

Me, My Husband and my Friend

By : hotstory4you

ONLY FOR ADULTS - One month of my sex life, where things got really naughty, hot and dirty between me, my husband and my friend. Also there was someone else too who enjoyed a little bit of us



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Me, My Husband and my Friend : Chapter 1

My name is Amy. I'm twenty-nine year old average looking married woman. I'm having a beautiful life with my husband Eric, son Johnson and my friend Brenda. My husband is thirty year old and works as a manager in a company. He is a good looking man and a little shy in talking to other women. My friend Ashley is twenty-seven year old and she is a photographer. I'm just a housewife and my neighbor boy watches me take shower, I let him watch me unless my husband is not with me in the shower.

I met Eric in college and after fucking dating three guys and fucking four guys I finally fell in love with Eric who was always interested in me but never talked to me much about his feelings. And when one day he finally confessed his feelings I said "Yes."

It's been eight years of my marriage and we are happy. He takes care of me emotionally and sexually. Eric is shy, but not me. I taught him how to fuck a woman in different positions, I showed him that some women just love to swallow every drop of that delicious cum, I taught him how to take control of a woman and spank a nice ass.

One day I received a call from my friend Ashley telling me that she was coming to my city for some work and we both knew that she was going to stay with me in my house. Ashley was an old and good friend of mine and Eric also liked her as my friend so there couldn't be any problem if Ashley was going to stay with us.

Ashley was a photographer but she could be a model too, she was tall, had a nice hot body with blonde hair and she was really open minded with anything. She was still single just fucking around with models both male and female. Yes, Ashley was a bisexual just like me.

I should say I was bisexual because after the marriage I didn't have any sexual encounter with a girl. It was just me and my husband. Ashley and I had some really good experience, and we had even shared a guy once but that was all before the marriage.

I knew Eric liked Ashley and may be he had thought about having sex with her because when ever Ashley had came to meet us, I noticed Eric checking out Ashley secretly. And once I found some pictures in his cell phone where he had focused more on Ashley than me.

Fantasizing someone is not cheating, is it? I don't know but I knew Eric loved me so it was all good, nothing to worry about.

It was Sunday Afternoon when Ashley arrived at house. We had planned a nice welcome for her, I made delicious food and Eric had postponed a meeting.

"Hey love!" Ashley hugged me as I opened the door for her and then she hugged Eric. Eric must have felt good because Ashley was not wearing a bra. She went on her knees and hugged my son and kissed him on his cheeks telling him how many toys she had brought for him.

We sat down in the living room and my son got busy in opening gifts which Ashley had brought for him.

"So looking for new models again?" I asked taking a sip of coffee.

"No, I got a contract with a magazine company to shoot for them. And I thought I can turn this trip into a vacation so here I'm," Ashley said.

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"You have a really amazing job Ashley," I said noticing Eric checking out Ashley's legs and breast as she was wearing a knee high skirt.

"It's good but not always, dealing with models and then some technical difficulties when shooting in weird places," Ashley replied.

"What about you Eric? How's your work?" Ashley asked turning to him and letting him take a brief look at her cleavage. I won't say Ashley was trying to seduce my husband by flashing her skin because she is always like that, wearing those kinds of clothes and being so frank.

"It's good but not like yours," Eric replied.

"Okay, you two talk and I'm going to take care of lunch," I said getting up.

"Let me help you," Ashley said.

"No, you just relax," I replied and called my son for lunch before getting into the kitchen.

We had a nice lunch and Ashley cracked some naughty jokes at the table. After the lunch, Eric decided to attend the meeting so he left but before he left I reminded him that we were out of condoms.

Ashley and I went in to the guest room where she was going to stay. It was right next to my bedroom. We jumped into the bed like teens and started talking.

"So did you find anyone?" I asked hoping she finally had someone in her life.

"You know me Amy; I can't be in a relationship. I just don't like this drama and all that," she said.

"Yah, I know you. You just believe in sex," I replied nudging her.

"So did you have anything interesting?" I asked as I was excited to hear her sexual experiences with different men and women.

"Oh yes, I did have a couple of really hot experiences" Ashley said proudly.

"Wait, I show you," she said and took out her laptop.

"You have pictures of those men?" I asked getting curious, "Are they models?" I asked thinking so.

"Not pictures, I got a video," Ashley replied.

I got a little confused about what kind of video? I sat more comfortably as she opened a video on her laptop. I was a little shocked to see Ashley riding a good looking man and then she bent over a table and I saw that man holding his almost 8 inches cock and then fucking Ashley from behind.

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Chapter 2

She was moaning and screaming asking the man to fuck her harder. Ashley fast forwarded the video and next thing I saw was Ashley on her knees with her mouth opened. The man was stroking his cock and he cum in her mouth. I watched Ashley swallowing that load of cum and the video finished.

I realized I was wet.

"Fuck you bitch! That was so hot just like someâ€¦" I said.

"Amateur porn," Ashley completed my sentence.

"Yes," I agreed.

"I know. I shot it in HD" she said laughing.

"Who is he?" I asked getting curious.

"He is kind of a friend and singer in a local band," Ashley told me.

"He is hot," I said.

"I know, and this was the third time he fucked me. When I told him about filming us having sex, he said he had no problem with it so we did it. And he is so fucking good, did you see his cock, it's 8 inches," Ashley told me the whole story.

"Yah I saw, he is hot and had a nice cock," I replied wanting to have that cock.

"Do you have more videos?" I asked.

"I had two more but I deleted them, I kept only this one because I find it really hot. Sometimes I just watch myself getting banged and masturbate," Ashley said.

"You are such a bad girl," I replied, "but this is a hot video, even I got wet watching this," I confessed.

"Are you?" Ashley asked putting down her laptop and coming closer to me. She was smiling and her eyes were telling me that she wanted to kiss me, feel my wet pussy and do things like we used to do.

"Want to show me how wet you are?" Ashley said putting her hands on my shoulder and rubbing them over there slowly.

"Ashley! I don't knowâ€¦" I said because I didn't know if I should let her do things with me or I should just avoid them.

"Shhh!" she shushed me and put her lips on mine.

She kissed me and after few seconds I was kissed her back. I felt like I have been missing this kiss in my life and now I was just enjoying and wanted Ashley to keep kissing me. We stopped and looked into each other's eyes. It wasn't awkward because we didn't do it first time but yes it was kind of different because now I had a husband and a kid. But making a confession here, I enjoyed her lips on mine.

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"Mom!" my son entered in the room with a toy in his hand.

"How does it work?" he asked standing next to bed.

"Come here honey, I tell you," Ashley said calling my son on the other side of bed.

I grabbed the laptop and put it back in her bag before my son could do any damage to it. While she was telling my son how to assemble that toy, she looked at me and gave me a naughty smile. I smiled back, I was happy, I was excited and I was wet.

I started putting all her stuff in the closet and checked on other few things in the room to make it comfortable for her.

Was I showing my secret love for her? Or was it just me being a good host? I don't know but I wanted her to feel good in my house. I went to the door as I was leaving the room letting Ashley play with my son.

"Where are you going?" Ashley asked and came to me quickly.

"Nowhere, just going to call Eric and find out when is he coming back?" I replied.

"I thought I upset you," she said, "I hope you are not angry with me kissing you, I just couldn't resist it," she said what I exactly felt.

"No, don't think about thatâ it's all right," I replied.

"You sure?" She asked me again.

I could have just said, "Yes," but I did something better; I gave her a quick kiss on her lips while my son was busy with his toy.

"I'm sure you got your answer," I said and left giving her a smile.

I came into my bedroom and started doing random things. I was thinking about what had just happened and what I was going to do? "Could I be cheating on my husband if I get more comfortable and naughty with Ashley?" I asked myself.

"I love my husband and I'm faithful to him. The thing between me and Ashley is nothing serious, just two old, good and best friends having some fun. I shouldn't consider it as cheating or an affair, should I?" I was asking myself so many questions.

I came back to living room and sat down on the couch. I saw my son going out to play with his friends and Ashley was still in her room, may be she was taking a nap or just relaxing. May be she was thinking the same things I was thinking.

I had my cell phone in my hand but I haven't called Eric. I spent the time just thinking about what to do?

I called Eric, "Where are you?" I asked.

"On my way to home," he said and I could feel a bit of joy and happiness in his voice. I guess it was because of Ashley.

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"Did you get the condoms?" I reminded him.

"Yes, and I got Johnson's favorite ice-cream," my husband told me showing how much he care about me and our son.

"That's great. Come quick, I'm waiting," I said and after hearing him saying, "Okay," I hung up.

Chapter 3

"Is he still in meeting?" I heard Ashley asking me.

She was standing behind me and I was thinking, "Is she interested in Eric?"

"No, he is on his way back to home," I replied and she sat next to me.

She rested her hand on my thigh, even though I was wearing jeans but her touch just made me shiver. It could have been because I was thinking dirty, but her touch did really made me feel a little uncomfortable.

"You know Amy! Sometimes I miss you a lot, and I mean not just as a friend but a bit more than that" She said holding my hand.

"I'm happy to see you married with Eric, he is a wonderful guy and you have such a sweet son. But I just wanted to say it and let you know how I feel for you sometimes. Don't take it in a wrong way, just wanted to tell you this" Ashley was telling me her feelings.

I wanted to tell her that I also sometimes miss her for the time we had spent together, not just as a friend, but as a girl who used to wear a strap on, and fuck my pussy, telling me to keep my moans low or her parents would hear that. But I just controlled myself and instead of being fake and push her away, I showed a bit of real me and I held his hand back and gave a smile saying, "I know."

"I love you Ashley," I said, "You are the best friend I have ever had," I added telling her that I love her as friend.

"Hey! Let me take some photos of you," Ashley said and she stood up.

"No, noâ!" I tried to avoid this.

"No, you wait. I'm going get my camera," she said and went to her room.

"Wait, Ashley!" I said a little loud trying to stop her and starring at her curvy ass.

Ashley had a beautiful ass, when ever we used to get naughty in her bedroom or mine, I just loved spanking her and feeling her ass.

"Isn't it weird that I have met you so many times after being a photographer but never took a single picture of you guys," Ashley said coming to me, she had a camera in her hands.

"Yes it is weird, may be because I'm not beautiful to be on camera," I replied.

"Don't say that Okay, you are the most beautiful woman," she said, "After me," she added and laughed.

I laughed too. I kept sitting there on the couch while she came in front of me holding the camera and clicked a random photo.

"Ashley! No," I said getting up from the couch and trying to grab the camera from her.

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"Sit there bitch! You can't get away from my camera," Ashley said clicking number of random photos of me running after her.

"Come on Amy, for me, please!" Ashley requested and I sat there giving her a smile.

"That's my baby," Ashley said coming closer to me and taking more pictures.

She was asking me to put my hand here and there, adjust my hair, tilt my head etc. and after taking few photos, she stopped.

"What happened?" I asked.

She kept looking at me and then said, "Undo the top two buttons of your shirt."

"What? No," I replied.

"Oh come on Amy, make it a little hot. And these photos are just my private collection so nothing to worry about," Ashley said and waited for my response.

I looked at her for few seconds and then just undid the top two buttons. I was feeling a little shy. Ashley had seen me naked so many times, she had fucked me, licked my pussy and bit on my nipples but that day in front of the camera, I was feeling shy.

"Don't be shy, be comfortable," she said and took more photos.

"Hello! Everyone," I heard my husband entering in the house.

"What's going on?" Eric asked, he was standing behind me and I was still sitting on the couch. I quickly did the buttons of my shirt and stood up.

"Hey, Ashley was taking some photos of me," I replied.

"Oh, show me," Eric said and went to Ashley.

"Wow! Beautiful" Eric said looking at the pictures in the camera.

Ashley didn't show the pictures in which I was flashing my cleavage and boobs, she told me that later when Eric left to take a shower.

"Come on let's continue," Ashley said.

"No, we will do later, I promise," I said.

"Okay but next time I want more hot pictures, I know how wild and naughty girl you are, and I want to capture that girl in my camera," Ashley said and left for her room. She didn't even wait for my reply. I guess she ordered me.

That night we all were again on the dining table, Ashley had already changed her clothes and was ready for bed after the dinner. She was wearing a white top and pajamas. The top was low neck and revealing a lot of her cleavage and again she was not wearing a bra.

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I noticed Eric looking at Ashley's cleavage and I guess his cock was rock hard under the table.

"Mom, I'm done," my son said and left.

"Don't forget to brush your teeth honey," I said watching him going to his room.

"That seemed a quite expensive camera," Eric said.

"Yes it is, I have 4 cameras actually 5 but I use only 4 for professional use," Ashley said.

They were talking and I was just observing them, Eric just couldn't stop himself looking at Ashley's cleavage.

After the dinner, Eric sat in front of T.V. watching news and I went to kitchen to do things. Ashley followed me and was helping me.

"Eric seemed to love my top," Ashley said.

I looked at her and we both knew that it wasn't the top Eric was looking at, it was Ashley's nice boobs and cleavage. The moment was a bit awkward.

"I'm sorryâ" I tried to apologize.

"Hey, come on. It's just men checking out things all the time," Ashley said and laughed.

I laughed too but kept thinking about one thing, 'My husband and I both liked Ashley, so should I do something about this?'

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Chapter 4

I was done cleaning the dishes, but Ashley and I stood there talking more and more.

"Are you women going to spend the night in kitchen?" Eric said and laughed.

Ashley and I looked at Eric then looked at each other, and we laughed. I know Eric was feeling horny, and wanted to fuck me. Even though tonight he might be feeling horny because of Ashley, but he was going to fuck me.

"I'm coming," I said, and watched Eric leaving for the bedroom.

"It's quite late," I said to Ashley.

"Yah, we will talk tomorrow," Ashley said, "Amy, I'm so happy to be here with you again," she told me.

"I'm also very happy to see you," I replied, and gave her a nice hug.

We both left the kitchen, and went to our rooms. I checked on my son, he wasn't playing game, but sleeping. I kissed on his forehead, and went to my bedroom.

Eric was in the bed with his laptop, but seeing me coming into the bedroom he closed his laptop. I went near the bed, and took off my clothes leaving my bra and panties on. I lied down next to him, and wrapped my hands around his bare chest.

"What happened?" I asked, as Eric seemed a bit lost. He didn't look at me, kissed me, and didn't say anything naughty to excite me before fucking me.

"Nothing serious, I just have to go out of city for two day to meet a client," he said, and seemed sad. He wasn't sad because Ashley was in the house, and he couldn't be with her for a day, but he was disappointed because he couldn't be with me. Eric loved me a lot, and I never had any doubts about it. He always got sad whenever he had to leave me for a day or two because of business.

"When do you have to leave?" I asked hugging me more tightly.

"Tomorrow afternoon," he told me.

"It's okay, after all work is work," I said.

"Yah, but I hate it when husbands have to leave their beautiful wives for some stupid work," Eric said, and I laughed.

"Come here," I said taking him over me, and kissed him.

Soon he moved down to kiss on my neck making me feel really good. He went down, and stopped. He looked at me, and then took off my panties. He started eating my pussy while I was enjoying his tongue trying to get inside my wet pussy. With one hand I was squeezing my boobs through the bra.

Eric was a really good in eating pussy, he knew how to lick and tease. His hands were feeling my thighs and stomach. I was enjoying everything he was doing.

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"Wait, waitâ€¦" I said.

"What happened?" Eric asked with a little of my pussy juices on his lips.

"If you will keep licking me like that, I will cum soon," I said and pulled him up to kiss me.

"You don't want to cum?" Eric asked.

"I want to cum with you," I replied and rolled over him.

It was my turn to please him, kissing on his chest I went down on him. I took off his underwear, and his big erect cock was there waiting for me to suck it. I looked at Eric, and then had his cock in my mouth. Like all the time, I sucked him really nice.

I didn't know if he was fantasizing Ashley sucking his cock or not, but even if he was fantasizing then I had no problem with that.

"Fuck me Eric," I said, as I stopped sucking him, and lied down on my back next to him.

Eric came over me, and I felt his cock touching my pussy. He pushed his cock inside me, with my legs around his ass I took him deep in my pussy. He held my one hand and started fucking me. I had started moaning, and was getting louder.

"Hey, keep it down, what if Ashley will hear your moans," Eric said slowing down.

"I don't care, let her know what an amazing husband I have," I said, and kissed him.

Eric smiled, and he was again fucking me harder and faster. I do get loud sometimes when I'm really excited. Once my neighbor also told me that they hear me sometimes, it was a bit awkward, but I didn't care about that.

Eric was fucking me nice, and then he asked me to get on my hands and knees. He came behind me, grabbed my ass, and then fucked me hard in doggy style. It was his one of favorite positions, and mine too.

"Fuck yes," I screamed as he made me cum.

I grabbed on to the pillows really tight as I had my orgasm, but Eric was still fucking me.

"I'm going to cum," Eric told me pulling out his cock.

I lied down on my back again, and he came near my face. He gave his cock in my mouth. While I sucked his cock a little more, he cum in my mouth. He squeezed his cock giving me all of his cum, and then pulled it out.

I swallowed his cum. He was sitting next me, and watched me swallowing his cum.

"I love you," He said, and we kissed.

With his hands around my boobs Eric fell asleep, but I was still awake.

Since Ashley had come to our house, there were so many things going on in my mind. With all those thoughts I also fell asleep. Next morning I woke up feeling Eric's hand touching my pussy, and he was sucking on my

boobs.

Chapter 5

Next morning, I woke up, and found my husband kissing my boobs. He was softly moving his hands on my body. As I moved a little, his hard cock touched my thighs.

"Good morning," I said watching him sucking on my tits.

"Good morning my love," he replied looking at me, and then came over to my face to kiss me.

"Why so naughty today?" I asked giving him a naughty sweet smile.

"Because my lovely wife is looking so beautiful this morning," he replied, and kissed again.

I wrapped my hands around him. We both liked having morning sex, sometimes I woke up with his cock in my pussy.

Eric's hard cock touching my body was telling me that, he wanted to fuck me one more time before leaving for two days. He came over me, and he was trying to get his cock inside my pussy.

"Hey, I have to get up, and make breakfast for Johnson, or he will get late for school," I said even though I wanted to get fucked that morning.

"Hmmmâ€" I moaned as his cock head touched the opening of my pussy. He could have just pushed it all in, and make me forget about breakfast, but he was teasing me.

"Johnson can take a day off from school, and we will go out for lunch," Eric said, and kissed around my neck.

"No, you are going to get up, take a shower, and I'm going to make breakfast," I said, "Then we are going to do your packing," I added.

"Oh you think you can make me do that?" saying that Eric pushed his cock in my pussy, and I could reply, but just moan in pleasure.

"Ahâ€" I moaned, and my legs wrapped around his ass.

He had just started to fuck me when the door of my room opened, and Ashley came in calling my name.

"Amy, the shower in my bathroomâ€" Ashley came in talking.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorryâ€" Ashley said, and quickly left closing the door.

Eric got off of me. He seemed a little disappointed with his hard cock, which was getting soft now in my pussy with this distraction. He pulled out his cock, and I looked at him.

"I'm sorry," I said on behalf of my best friend.

"Its okayâ€" go, and see what she needs," Eric said being the best husband in the world.

I quickly put on a gown, and nothing underneath. I went out of my bedroom, but didn't find Ashley out there. I went to the living room, and after hearing some sound, I went to the kitchen.

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"Hey," I said, as I saw Ashley looking for something in the kitchen. She was wearing her pajamas and top.

"Hey, I'm really sorryâ I don't know why I didn't knock, I should have knocked on the door," Ashley apologized.

"It's okay," I replied.

"Eric must be thinking what kind of a woman I'm," Ashley said getting sad.

"No, he knows what a beautiful person you are," I replied.

"Actually Eric is going to be out of city for two days because of some work, he is leaving today afternoon, soâ !" I told everything to Ashley.

"Oh ok, and I messed it up," she said.

"Actually the shower in my bathroom wasn't working, and I thought I can use yours without waking you up, but I spoiled everything," Ashley said.

"Sorry I forgot to tell about the shower, I will tell Eric to fix it today. You are looking for something?" I asked.

"Thanks, oh yesâ I was looking for coffee," Ashley told me.

"It's there," I said pointed to a cabinet.

"You go and take a shower while I make coffee," I said.

"No, I'm making coffee andâ you go and take care of Eric," she said, and winked.

After insisting a lot, she finally left, and I started making coffee for all of us.

After a minute of Ashley leaving the kitchen something hit my mind, so leaving the coffee jar on the table I went to my bedroom. I didn't enter the room when I heard the voice of Ashley coming from inside my bedroom.

I looked through the keyhole. Ashley was sitting on the bed while my husband was still lying covering himself with the blanket.

"I'm really sorry Eric," I heard Ashley apologizing to Eric.

They talked a little more, and then Ashley went in to the attached bathroom of my bedroom to use the shower. Nothing weird happened. Everything was alright till I saw my husband moving, and grabbing something.

My husband was holding a towel, and a white bra along with matching panties. Ashley had forgotten everything on the bed. I thought Eric was going to give everything to Ashley, and he even did give them to Ashley, but before that he kind of examined her bra and panties. Was he fantasizing about jerking off on those panties or bra? I asked the question to myself.

Chapter 6

I knew that Eric was attracted to Ashley, but now I was sure that he had some fantasies for Ashley. I also knew that he loved me to death, but it was just men's nature of unable to control those urges. I can never imagine Eric cheating on me.

I saw him putting on a t-shirt, and then grabbing his laptop. I guess he needed to do some work before leaving for this business trip. Or maybe he was going to watch porn, and masturbate. I stayed there on the door to find out, but when he started flipping through the pages of a file, I got sure that he really was just working not watching any dirty movies.

I came back to the kitchen, made breakfast for everyone, and then went to my son's room to wake him up. I knew Eric was really going to take us out for lunch, so I told my son about his dad's trip, and to take a day off from school and spend it with his dad. Knowing that his dad was going on for a trip, my son started telling me the things and toys that he wanted his dad to bring for him.

I came out of my son's room, and Eric grabbed my hand. He made me stand by the wall, and was looking straight into my eyes.

"I hate your best friend," Eric said and laughed.

He kissed me, and I guided him to go down on my neck. He went a little more down to pull out my one boob through that gown, and then suck on it.

"Ericâ no, Johnson is awake," I said.

"Yah I know, not a good start of the day," Eric joked.

"Don't be sad, when you will come back after two days, I will make your day and night," I promised him.

Then we saw Ashley coming out of our room, she had a towel wrapped around his body. Eric also stared at Ashley, and the little cleavage she was showing.

"Beautiful bathroom you have," Ashley said.

"Thanks, and Eric please fix the shower of the guest room," I said.

"Why didn't you tell me yesterday?" Eric asked.

"I didn't know, yesterday also Ashley used the shower of our bedroom, so we didn't know," I told him.

"Ok, I will fix it after breakfast. I'm going to get fresh," Eric said and went into the bedroom.

Ashley went into her room to get dressed, and I followed my husband Eric into the shower. We didn't fuck in the shower, but I sucked his cock, and made him cum to relax a little.

We all had breakfast together, and after the breakfast Eric went to the guest room to fix the shower. My son went to play the video game in his room, and we girls kept sitting their on the table, and talking more.

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Should I tell Ashley about my husband examining her bra and panties when she was in shower? I thought, and the thought fade away really quick because it was a dumb thought.

We were just talking when we heard the door bell. I went to open the door, and Ashley followed me laughing, as I had told her an adult joke. I opened the door, and Brian was there on the door.

Brian was nineteen years old cute guy. He was the topper of his college, and was working on a project for the college. He used to come to Eric for some help and guidance regarding his project.

"Good morning Mrs. Brown," Brian said, and starred at me, may be I was looking quite hot in that gown.

"Good morning Brian," I replied.

"Hey there," Ashley said.

"Hello," Brian replied.

"Is Mr. Brown home?" he asked.

"Yah, he is fixing the shower," I said laughing.

"What happened? You need any help?" I asked

"Yah, I mean noâ I will talk to him later," Brian said looking at my cleavage, and then he left.

He must have gotten curious about Ashley, but I didn't got chance to introduce each other.

"He is cute, who is he?" Ashley said, as I closed the door.

"Brian, he lives next to us. He is working on some project, so sometimes he comes to get help from Eric," I told Ashley.

"Should I also tell Ashley that, Brian spies on me sometimes when I'm taking shower, or masturbating/having sex in my bedroom? If the window of my bedroom is opened," I thought.

I think I could share that secret with my best friend. He was an open minded girl, always getting naughty so sharing this secret of mine was not a bad idea.

"And Brian spies on me," I said it straight to Ashley.

"What do you mean?" Ashley was a little confused.

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Pure Lust for my Teacher

Me and My Husband (series of short stories)

Chapter 7

"I mean he spies on me, come I show you," I said getting up.

Ashley followed me to my bedroom. I walked to a window in my bedroom, "See that window, that's Brian's bedroom," I said pointing at a window. There was 12-14 feet gap between Brian's window and mine.

"Andâ come here," I said as I went to my attached bathroom in the bedroom.

"See that window that's Brian's bathroom," I said, and came back to the bedroom.

"You mean Brian spies on you when you take shower or you know when you are in your bedroomâ ?" Ashley asked.

"He moved here a year ago, and after few weeks of him moving here, one day I caught him watching me in my bathroom. I was taking off my clothes then..." I replied.

"That's naughty, did he watched you getting undressed?" Ashley was getting curious about naughty things happening in my life.

"That dayâ ? No, I think he got scared when I caught him. But I think that wasn't the first time he was watching me," I said.

"This is hot, a young guys watching you undress and doing more thingsâ !" Ashley said.

"Do you think he has ever watched you masturbating or having sex?" Ashley wanted to know more dirty details.

"Ummâ I think he has," I replied, and I was sure about that.

"Did that turn you on?" Ashley asked.

"Ummâ I don't know," I said feeling a little shy. After getting married I had always felt a little uncomfortable talking about these things.

"Come on, did you get horny thinking that he is watching you?" Ashley asked.

"Yesâ but," I said.

"Did you ever watch him? Have you seen his cock?" Ashley had so many dirty questions for me.

"Ashley!" I said like I didn't want to answer those questions, but I was also getting interesting in this talk.

"Come on tell me, he is so cute and hot," Ashley said.

"Yes a couple of times through the bathroom window," I replied making my dirty confessions.

"You dirty woman," Ashley teased me.

"Stop it Ashley, he was taking shower and then he started stroking his cock, and I couldn't resist," I said.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"Wow I have always loved watching a man masturbating in shower, stroking his hard cockâ you know once I spent a night with this young man, and in the morning when he was taking shower. I asked him to masturbate for me in the shower. It was so hot that we had sex after that," Ashley revealed one more dirty secret of her.

"So did he cum?" Ashley asked.

"What?" I was had forgotten what we were talking, I was lost in imagining how Ashley would have fucked with that guy, had she record that too?

"Brian, did you watch him cum in the shower? And was he watching you and doing this for you?" Ashley had so many questions.

"I don't know but I guess he was doing it knowingly that I was watching him, and he did cum while masturbating in the shower," I told her everything.

"Wow! This is so hot, you are having adventure even after marriage," Ashley said teasing me.

"Noâ adventure would be like if I let him watch me, do things for him and he do things for me," I said being naughty and jokingly.

"Not a bad idea," Ashley said and we laughed.

"So I guess you like him watching you otherwise you would have blocked this window or complain about him to his parents," Ashley said making me reveal my inner desires.

"Not really butâ I think yes sometimes," I wasn't ashamed of confessing it to my best friend.

"Hey! I fixed the shower," Eric said entering in the bedroom.

"Thanks honey," I said

"Thank you Eric, and sorry about this morning," Ashley said.

"That's ok, we were too lazy to lock the door," Eric said making the situation funny not awkward.

We laughed, and saw Eric grabbing his laptop from the table.

"Was he inside you?" Ashley asked.

"I'm going to finish some work before we go out for lunch, Honey please, take care of my packing if I had forgotten anything," Eric said, and he left the room.

"What were you saying?" I asked Ashley, as paying attention to Eric I didn't really hear her.

"Ericâ was he inside you when I came in your bedroom this morning?" Ashley was getting really naughty, and it wasn't a new thing. We had always used to share thing like this and even more dirty one. I will tell you about an experience of Ashley with his perverted uncle later in this story.

"Yes he was fucking me really good and hard, and then you came in and spoiled it all," I said laughing loud, and feeling pity for my sweet husband.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"Hey see Brian," Ashley said and I looked out of my window.

Brian had grabbed his towel and was going to the bathroom. He didn't look at our bedroom, or did he? I was not sure.

"Is he going to his bathroom?" Ashley asked.

"I don't know but seems so," I replied.

"Come on let's see him," Ashley said.

"No wayâ" I replied instantly.

"Come on, it will be funâ I want to see him naked and do things. And Eric is not going to come, he is working in the living room," Ashley said.

I thought about what to doâ !.?

[to be continued... please comment and like to read more]

VISIT MY PROFILE TO READ MY OTHER STORIES

Chapter 8

I was also attracted to Brian, but never thought about doing anything with him. I won't feel ashamed telling that, sometimes I had let my bathroom window open on purpose, so that he can watch me. I had never missed watching him masturbate looking at me taking a bath. But we both pretended like we didn't know that, we were watching each other; at least I pretended so.

Before I could say anything, Ashley grabbed my hand and took me to my bathroom. We weren't standing in the middle of the bathroom, where Brian could see us. Ashley left me standing in the bathroom and went back my bedroom. After few seconds she came back.

"What happened?" I asked.

"I was making sure that, the door is locked," Ashley said, and I kept quite.

"Come on let's see him," Ashley said.

"You go, you can have fun with him, but I would feel really awkward facing him after doing anything dirty," I replied.

"As you wish," Ashley said, and she went to the bathtub where she could see Brian in his bathroom.

She went closer to the window, and started moving his hands like she was saying something in sign language.

"What are you doing?" I asked standing near my bathroom door, hiding from Brian's view.

"I'm asking him to take off his underwear," Ashley replied.

"What are you crazy? He is watching you and you are asking him to do so?" I asked.

"Yes! And, I'm going to return the favor," Ashley said, as she took off her top revealing her perfect boobs packed in her sexy red bra to my young neighbor, Brian.

"You are crazy," I said, but I got curious about Brian.

"Did he take off his underwear?" I asked.

"Honey, do you think he would miss this opportunity?" Ashley replied.

I kept quite, and watched Ashley giving really naughty and seductive smile to Brian. She then slowly unhooked her bra, and took it off. I was getting more curious about Brian, about what he would be doing right then.

"Such a cute young guy, with a nice hard cock," Ashley said as she squeezed her one boob.

"Wish I could suck his cock right now, Amy," Ashley was telling me her dirty desires.

"Come on Amy, just look at him stroking his cock for me," Ashley said, and my instant reply was, "No."

Me, My Husband and my Friend

Ashley undid her jeans, and she slipped her hands in there. She was touching her pussy, she was biting her lips, and she seemed really horny. I was getting horny too. I haven't looked at Brian, I was curious about what he would be doing right now, but watching Ashley made me feel really hot.

"Looks like he is going to cum, oh yes," Ashley said with excitement.

"Oh fuck yesâ cum for me baby," Ashley moaned with her hand still inside her jeans, and she was touching herself.

I got really horny. I wanted to see Brian cumming all over his hands, I couldn't control myself, and I went near Ashley.

"Did he cum?" I said standing next to Ashley, but when I looked outside my window at Brian's bathroom. I didn't see anybody there.

Ashley started laughing really loud, she sat down at the edge of my bathtub; still laughing.

"You little horny woman, I knew you would never change, but still I was just checking," Ashley said.

"What? You were just acting since we got in the bathroom?" I asked, as I was really shocked.

"You saw Brian coming into his bathroom, right?" Ashley asked.

"Yes, we both saw," I replied.

"Well, he did come to his bathroom," Ashley said, "But when we came into our bathroom, and I came in front of the window to see him while you were hiding there, he left."

"That's why I went back to the bedroom to see where he went, and I saw him leaving his bedroom," Ashley explained me everything.

"But I thought to see how long can you control yourself pretending to be a good housewife? And you lost it darling," Ashley told me her intentions.

"You just pretend to be a good one man woman, but inside you still get curious sometimes," Ashley replied.

"You bitch," I shouted and tried to grab her, but she ran away back to the bedroom.

"Come here you bitch," I said running behind her all over my bedroom.

And as I grabbed her, we both fell in my bed. We both were breathing fast, her face was so close to mine, and she was looking straight in my eyes. Her hand was on my back, and mine was around her body.

"I'm glad to see my old Amy," She whispered. I could sense a little bit naughtiness in her voice.

She came a little closer to me, and before I could even avoid, her lips were on mine. She kissed me, and I couldn't do anything else but just to kiss her back. We kissed more, and more, and more. We kept kissing till she moved her hand down to my waist.

"I missed you Ashley, I missed eating your pussy, I missed your fingers in my pussy, I missed you spanking my ass," I confessed my feeling for her.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"I missed you too. Work is just an excuse, but I have come to see you only," Ashley told me the real reason of coming.

"I wish you, Eric and I could be together," I said something which I guessed I shouldn't have said.

Chapter 9

"What?" Ashley got shocked to hear what really was going in my mind.

"Ashley, you know we both are more than just best friends, it's just that, after marriage I decided to be a good wife and one man woman," I said.

"Butâ I mean what could be more amazing than having my husband and my best friend with me at the same time," I shared my fantasies with her.

Ashley was looking straight into my eyes, she was trying to think if I really meant all that or was I just saying. She might have also thought that, I would be playing a prank to see what was in her mind about my husband and me.

"You are serious?" Ashley asked.

"I love you Ashley, and I love Eric," I gave my answer, as I held her hand.

"You think Eric would agree with this?" Ashley asked because she knew that Eric was a shy guy.

"I think Eric likes you," I said.

"Eric likes me? You are kidding," Ashley totally denied it.

"No, he does. I mean I don't know what exactly goes in his mind when he looks at you, but like all other men, Eric is attracted to you too," I told her.

"Today when you were taking a shower in my room, and Eric was in the room doing some work on his laptop. I saw him checking out your undergarments," I confessed something a little embarrassing.

"What, you were spying on Eric," Ashley was shocked again.

"Yah, I know it's totally stupid, but I was curious to know about what Eric thinks about you," I gave my excuse to her.

"You know I like Eric, even before you guys got married. He is sweet, he is caring, he is a complete husband, but do you think Eric would agree to have a threesome?" Ashley gave compliments to my husband, and also came straight to the point, 'Threesome'.

"I know he is shy, and I'm the only women he had ever been with, but which man won't like to be with two hot women at the same time, and we are the hottest women," I said as I laughed.

"You are right, but how?" Ashley was ready to do it, but the question was *how?*

Eric is taking us out for lunch, wear something sexy with no panties, and at the table in the restaurant, you sit in front of him and just play along with me. Now I was talking like old me.

"Let me think, when was the last time I met a woman who was so eager to have her husband fuck me?" Ashley teased me.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"Shut up," I said, as I wrapped my hands around her neck, and pulled her closer to me.

We were kissing again, and I let Ashley feel my boobs. I laughed, as after such a long time she was feeling my boobs.

"The last time I grabbed them, I could cup them easily, but now I can't," Ashley said talking about my boobs which had become a little bigger.

I laughed, "Yes, after the birth of Johnson, they have grown a little," I said.

"A little, I think more than a little," Ashley teased me again, as she squeezed my boobs.

I was really happy to have my friend back, and with 'back' I mean back with all the naughty and dirty things.

Suddenly I heard someone at the door. Ashley and I got off of each other, and Eric entered in the room. He had his laptop in his hand. My son, Johnson, also came in following my Eric.

"Mom lets go," Johnson said.

"Come on Honey. He is not even letting me work, we will do some shopping, and then have lunch and then back to home to take some rest before I leave," Eric said, and by rest he meant sex.

"Ashley you also make list of everything you need, I will buy everything for you, after all you are my wife's best friend," Eric showed his love, respect and care for Ashley.

"And Honey no useless stuff Okay?" Eric said because every time I had gone to shopping, I had bought something which I never used.

"Okay," I replied, "Johnson, Honey go to your room and get dress," I said.

"Ashley you too wear something nice," I said, as I winked.

As Ashley left, I jumped off the bed and hugged my husband from behind. I wrapped my arms around his stomach, and soon my hands moved down to his crotch.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Eric said.

"Just making my lovely husband happy," I replied as I rubbed his cock through his pants.

"I talked to the clients, they want me to stay there for a week to observe all the work before starting this new project," Eric told me.

"So?" I asked.

"Wellâ they are right, It's always good to know everything about you are going to work on, so I think I will have to stay away from you for a whole one week," Eric told me.

I didn't get really upset to know that because few minutes ago I again found my old friend who used to make my nights beautiful. In Eric's absence Ashley and I were going to sleep together, that was for sure.

"Its okay, you are doing all this for us," I said.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

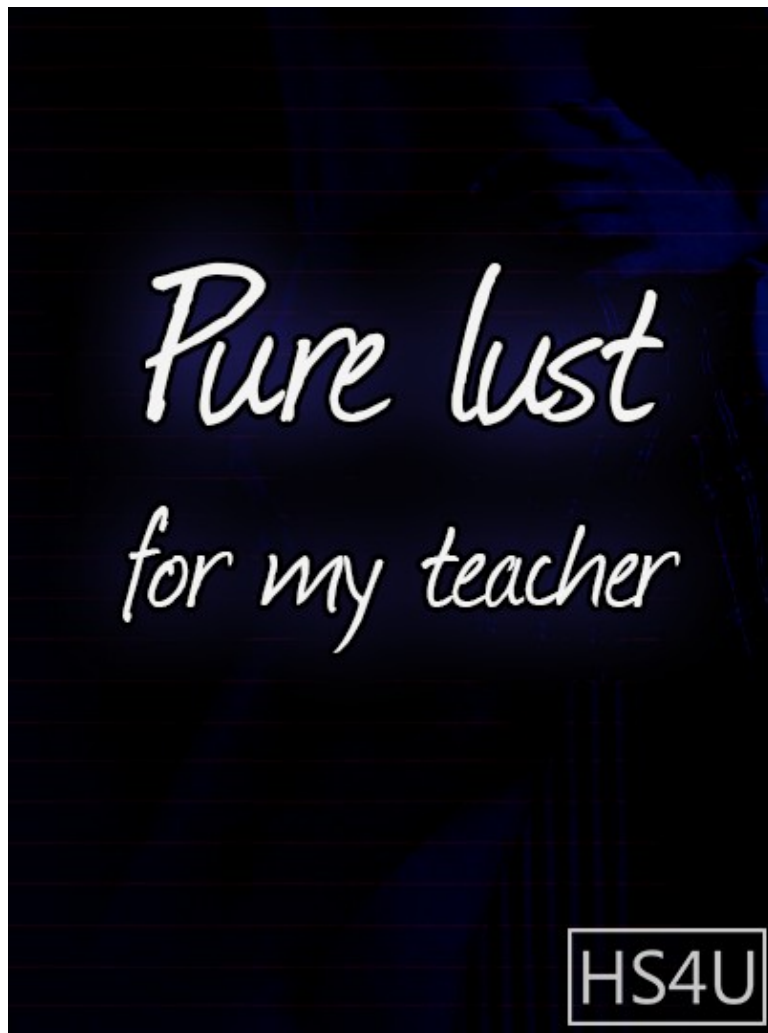
"Hmmâ !" Eric agreed.

"But I told them that, I will leave tomorrow morning instead of tonight," Eric said, and I knew tonight I was gonna get fucked really hard. I had already started feeling wet by this thought.

"Okay, get your hands off my cock and get ready," Eric said, as he kissed me.

"Yes sir," I replied.

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Chapter 10

I put on a nice sexy dress, and Eric also wore something nice. After wearing a little make-up, and doing my hair, we left our room.

"Johnson, hurry up honey," I said, as I passed his room.

"Ashley, are you ready?" I said, as I entered in her room without any knock.

Eric also followed me into Ashley's room, and we both saw Ashley wearing her bra, she was totally naked.

"Oh sorry," I said.

"I'm sorry, we are waiting for you in the living room," Eric said immediately leaving the room.

"Hey Amy, wait," Ashley said.

I let Eric leave, and closed the door. I came near, Ashley, as she picked up her dress.

"Well not a bad start," I said, as Eric just seen my friend, Ashley, almost totally naked.

"Shut up, I'm feeling nervous," Ashley said, but it was hard to believe.

"Are you kidding?" I asked because Ashley was one of those girls who never feel shy or nervous about anything.

"Nervous about what? Going out without wearing panties," I asked.

"No, I mean Eric is your husband, and what exactly are planning to do over the lunch?" Ashley asked.

"You just tease him under the table. You know a little touching and eye contact. I will pretend like I'm not noticing a thing, and then I will drop a spoon and ask Eric to pick it up. I will notice if he pays attention to your legs, and between your legs or not," I explained.

"Now come one get ready, Eric is waiting for us," I said.

Ashley wore her dress, and I helped her get ready. I also told Ashley about Eric's new business trip plans.

"That means you are gonna get fucked hard tonight," Ashley teased me.

"No doubts, Eric is feeling really horny from past couple of days. He just can't get enough of me," I said.

"I also can't get enough of you," Ashley said as she kissed me.

We couldn't control ourselves, and kept kissing for a minute.

"Amy," I heard Eric calling me.

"Let's go," I said, and we came out of Ashley's room.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"Mom, I'll have ice-cream," my son said, as he saw us coming out of the room.

"Okay baby," I said.

"So everyone's ready?" Eric asked.

"Yes, let's go," I replied, and noticed Eric checking out Ashley's cleavage. She was revealing more cleavage than me.

We all sat in the car. Eric was going to drive, and my son next to him. We ladies sat down in the back seat, and I noticed Eric checking us out in the rear view mirror while driving. I wasn't sure if Eric was looking at my legs, or Ashley's in the rear view mirror, but I felt good that he was checking us out.

We reached my favorite restaurant, and got a nice table in the corner. After ordering our lunch, we all started talking about Ashley's work. We were sitting exactly like I had planned. I was sitting next to Eric, and Ashley was sitting in front of Eric.

All of a sudden while talking Eric paused for few seconds, I guessed Ashley had started teasing my husband under the table. After a couple of minutes, I did as we had planned, I dropped the spoon.

"Let me get that for you," Eric said bending down to pick up the spoon.

I noticed Eric looking at Ashley under the table. He was checking out Ashley's legs and may be also trying to look between her legs. Eric picked up the spoon, and got back on his seat.

"So Ashley, do you still like having threesome?" I asked, and winked at Ashley. Ashley was a smart girl, and we always had a great understanding. She knew I was just playing around. But Eric was a little shocked with my question.

"Yes, having fun with the people you like is good," Ashley replied.

"So that means you don't like me and Eric," I played along.

"What are you talking about, Amy?" Eric wasn't expecting this conversation.

"No, I love you guys, butâ " Ashley said.

"I was just kidding," I finished the conversation, as it was enough.

We were having our lunch, and the spoon dropped again. This time it was dropped by Eric, I didn't know if he dropped it on purpose or it just happened, but Eric took his time to take a look between Ashley's legs.

I looked at Ashley, and winked when Eric was enjoying the hot view under the table. I was happy to see that Eric was paying attention to Ashley. He was really attracted to Ashley.

After the lunch, while my husband and son were enjoying the ice-cream, I got up to go to ladies room, and Ashley followed me.

"Eric is not as innocent and shy as I had thought," Ashley said.

I had no idea why Ashley said that, but I asked, "Why?"

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"I don't know, but I kind of felt like Eric was responding when I was teasing him under the table," Ashley said.

"Really?" I was a little shocked to hear that.

"I'm not sure, but I felt so," Ashley replied.

"Are you turned on?" I asked, and went a little closer to Ashley as there was no one else in the ladies room.

"A little, it's weird, but hot," Ashley replied.

"I can't wait to see Eric fuck your pussy," I said, as I kissed Ashley.

In the past couple of days, I had totally changed. I had become the same old Amy like I was in college. Now I was just waiting for the moment when Eric would be fuck me from behind, and I would eat Ashley's pussy

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Chapter 11

We kept kissing in the ladies room till we heard someone coming in. We came back to our table, and there was a naughty smile on Ashley and my face. After the lunch, we spent the day in shopping and showing Ashley some beautiful places of our city.

By the evening we got really tired, so I told Eric that I wasn't going to cook dinner, and we had dinner in a small but very beautiful restaurant. My son was already feeling sleepy, so we came back home. My son had fallen asleep in the car, we didn't wake him up, and Eric took him to his bedroom.

Ashley and I were so tired, so I thought some coffee would be better before going to bed. Eric came back after putting our son into the bed, and Amber and I went to the kitchen. I made some coffee for three of us, and we all sat down in the living room.

"Thank you so much for this beautiful day guys," Ashley said.

"We had so much fun," Eric said.

I didn't know what fun he was talking about, was he talking about the view he got under the table between Ashley's legs?

"And thanks for coffee, Amy, we really needed it," Ashley said.

"Yah, Okay I'm going to bed, you guys stay if you want to," I said getting up.

"No, I'm feeling sleepy too," Ashley also got up.

I was hoping they both would stay and talk a little more, but I guessed Ashley had forgotten about our plan of seducing my husband, or may be she was really tired.

"Good night," I said, and we to our rooms.

Eric followed my ass to our bedroom, and as soon as we got into our bedroom, Eric hugged me from behind. His one hand was around my stomach, and other hand was on my boobs. He had started kissing me all over my neck.

"You really tired?" Eric asked squeezed my boobs.

"Not that much," I said, as I turned to face him, and my hand reached to grab his crotch.

We started kissing, and Eric dragged me to our bed. He pushed me on the bed, and I lay on my back. I watched him quickly taking off his shirt and pants. I got up, and took off my dress.

"Help me get naked, my lovely husband," I said with a naughty smile.

Eric helped me take off my dress. I could already see his hard cock poking through his underwear. He took off my panties making me totally naked, and I teased him by touching his abs with my feet, and then managed to pull down his underwear with my feet. I touched his cock, I played with his cock by my feet, but he was really horny and not in the mood to get teased.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"No more teasing my little slut," he said, and came over me.

Eric pinned me down on the bed, and made me moan by touching my wet pussy. He didn't waste a single second, and I felt his cock going inside my pussy.

"Oh Eric, fuck me honey," I moaned.

Eric held my hands tightly, and he fucked me really hard in that position. I had cum twice, but I wanted him to keep fucking me. He was kissing me, squeezing my boobs, and calling me his little slut. I wasn't tired anymore. I was just getting hornier.

Eric pulled out his cock, and while he was stroking his cock, I got into doggy position.

"Fuck me hard, just like a cheap whore," I was talking dirty because I was really horny.

Eric grabbed my ass, and then spanked me hard. He spanked me so hard that I screamed really loud. I'm sure if Ashley was still awake, he surely would have heard me.

"Fuck me, Eric, fuck me hard," I was begging.

Eric got his hard cock in my pussy again, and then grabbing my hair, and spanking my ass more, he fucked me hard. I was also moving my ass back and forth on his cock. I had cum again, and now I was waiting for Eric to cum all over my ass.

"Oh fuck, Honey, I'm going to cum," he groaned.

"Cum on my ass," I said.

Eric pulled out his cock, and after a couple of seconds, I felt his cum all over my ass and back. He rubbed his cock on my ass, and crack.

"You are a good slut," he said patting on my ass.

"I know," I replied, as I looked at him.

I lay down on my stomach, and Eric went to clean himself. I also got up and went to the bathroom to clean the cum from my ass. We came back to our bed, and fell asleep totally naked. I was feeling really good after a hard fuck and nice orgasm.

Next morning I woke up a little early. The sun had just come up, and my husband was looking so beautiful and hot in that sunlight coming into our bedroom through the window. I kissed him on his lips, but he didn't wake up. I thought to make his morning beautiful.

I pulled off the blanket from him, and saw his soft beautiful cock. I grabbed his cock, felt it in my hand, and then took it in my mouth. My husband loved early morning sex, and I was making his morning hot.

"Are you gonna wish me good morning with my cock in your mouth?" I heard Eric's voice.

I looked at him, and he was awake. I pulled out his cock, which had started to get hard.

"Good morning, I thought to make your morning a little more beautiful," I said, and moved up to kiss him.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"That's why I love you so much, you know how to make me happy," Eric said, while I was stroking his cock.

"Just close your eyes, and let me please you," I said, and I again came down on his cock.

I took his cock in my mouth again. It had become totally hard, and I was trying to take as much of it in my mouth. Eric was enjoying his morning blowjob, his eyes were closed, and he was moaning.

I was sucking his cock, and suddenly I saw Ashley at the door. The door wasn't fully opened, and Ashley was spying on me. She didn't run away, when I caught her spying on me. With Eric's big cock in my mouth, I winked at Ashley. She opened the door a little more, quietly, to get a more clear and better view.

"You like it honey?" I asked.

"Oh yes," Eric moaned.

Ashley didn't make any noise and watched me sucking my husband's cock, quietly.

To be continued....

CHECK OUT MY OTHER STORIES ON MY PROFILE

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Chapter 12

I was hoping that maybe Ashley would also do something like took off her top and squeeze her boobs, or maybe pull down her panties and finger her pussy while I was sucking my husband's cock. Ashley didn't do anything I was expecting, but seeing her spying on me was exciting me.

After sucking Eric's cock for a while, I grabbed it tightly, and spit on it. I started stroking his cock, feeling how big, fat, and hard it was. I don't know if I was really horny that morning or was it the fact that Ashley was watching me secretly, but I was treating Eric's cock really good. I was licking his cock's curvy round head like a lollypop, and I was stroking his cock really hard.

"Hmmmâ€¦ you love that baby?" I asked.

I pretended to be talking with Eric, but actually I was talking to Ashley. Ashley's big smile and her hand touching herself through her clothes were clearly showing that she loved it too.

"Fuck, yesâ€¦ I'm going to cum," Eric moaned.

"I feel like I will explode it all in your mouth," Eric said.

"Give it to me baby, give me all your cum," I said and I was continuously looking at Ashley.

Ashley was also waiting to see my husband cum in my mouth, and I was going to show Ashley that I still love to swallow cum.

"Ah," Eric moaned loud, and with that moan, he filled my mouth with his cum.

I could feel the cum hitting the back of my throat. Eric's body also shook in orgasm, and he pushed my head more onto his cock giving me all the cum. I had done a great job this morning; I was sure about this.

"Did I fuck you really good last night? Or I didn't satisfy you? You seemed like so horny this morning, and made me so happy," Eric said.

I swallowed all the cum, and smiled looking at Ashley.

"You always fuck me really good, and always satisfy me," I said and licked Eric's cock to clean the rest of the cum.

"Oh fuck, you are amazing my lovely wife, I love you," Eric said.

I moved up to Eric, and we kissed. My hands were still on his cock which was getting soft now.

"I'm gonna wake up Ashley and make breakfast. You also get ready, or you will miss your flight," I said.

I looked at the door, and Ashley had left. I got out of the bed, took quick shower, and then put on a blue gown. I went straight to the kitchen hoping to see Ashley there, but she wasn't there. I thought maybe she was taking shower, so I got busy in preparing breakfast.

I was half done with breakfast, and then after a couple of minutes, Ashley came to the kitchen. She was wearing an over size t-shirt with some shorts showing her sexy legs.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"You are looking sexy," I said looking at her legs.

"Since you have done so much to make your husband happy this morning, I thought I should do something too," Ashley said.

"And I think he likes your sexy legs," I said going near her.

"You think so?" Ashley asked.

"I'm sure," I said, and Ashley wrapped her hands around my body.

Ashley pulled me closer to her, and I was looking at her beautiful face. Our breasts were touching with each other, and her hands moved down to my ass.

"So did you like what you saw this morning?" I asked slowly.

"I loved it, you have improved a lot in sucking cock's" Ashley said so because back in college, when we sometimes shared a guy in bed, she was always better than me in sucking cock.

"And you were looking so beautiful with Eric's cock in your mouth," Ashley said, and she kissed me.

I was talking naughty to her, but I wasn't expecting her to kiss me in the kitchen. I should have pushed her away telling that someone would see us, but I didn't. I kissed back, and we kept kissing till we heard some footsteps coming to us.

"Mom," my son was looking for me, I heard him calling for me.

"Please take care of breakfast, I'll be back in a minute," I said, and Ashley smiled stepping aside letting me leave.

"Hey, what happened?" I asked my son outside the kitchen.

"And you haven't got ready for school, come on go get ready, and I'm making your favorite breakfast," I said.

My son went back to his room, and I came back to the kitchen. Ashley was pouring some coffee in a mug.

"Coffee?" Ashley asked, and I nodded in yes.

Ashley got another mug of coffee for me, and we sat down in front of each other on the dining table. We were looking at each other and sipping on our hot coffee, Ashley was rubbing her feet against mine under the table, and I was responding her too.

I realized that I was getting more and more comfortable with Ashley, we were acting like we used to be in the college. I was loving this change in my life, I was not just sexually excited to get my old lover back, but I was really happy to know that Ashley and I still had same love.

"What do you think about Eric's cock?" I asked.

"Did you like it?" I was curious to know about what my best friend thought about my husband's cock.

Chapter 13

"He got a really nice cock," Ashley said.

I smiled to hear the compliments about my husband's cock from my best friend.

"It's big, beautiful, and so hard," Ashley continued.

"I have fucked so many guys, but I have never seen a cock like Eric has," Ashley kept complimenting my husband's cock.

"And he cum a lot," I reminded her.

"Oh yes, I saw him filling your mouth with his cum, and that was so amazing," Ashley said.

Before I could ask or say anything more, my son came. I served breakfast to my son, and Ashley and I talked about her work. We heard the horn of a bus, and I asked my son to grab his bag. He left and I ran after him holding his lunch box.

"You always forget," I said giving lunchbox to my son through the bus window.

"Byeâ have fun at school," I said and waved.

I came back into the house, and Ashley was still sitting at the dining table. Before we could resume the talk about my husband's cock, my husband came into the living room with all his bags.

"You are leaving?" I asked because I was expecting him to leave after an hour.

"Yes, I need to pick a file from the office, and then I will head straight to the airport," he said.

"Okay," I said getting up.

"Sit down, I'm bringing breakfast," I said.

"No, don't bother, I'm getting late," Eric said.

I looked at him, and then went to him to hug him.

"Take care of yourself, I'll try to finish the work as soon as possible," Eric said.

Ashley got up from her seat and came to us to say good bye to Eric. After giving me a nice kiss, Eric left the house. I felt a little sad, because Eric was going to be away from me for a whole week. Ashley and I waved standing at the door, and said bye to Eric. Ashley closed the door, and I stood there sticking my back to the wall.

"Hey, don't be sad," Ashley said, and she hugged me.

"So, now only we two are in the house, what are the plans for the day?" Ashley asked.

"I don't know," I said even though same things were going on in our minds.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

"I know," Ashley said, and she kissed me.

A minute ago my husband left for a business trip, and now my best friend was kissing me. I was sad, but as Ashley pushed me back standing me by the wall, and her hands started moving all over my body, the sadness in my heart seems to fade away.

I started kissing her too, and our hands were moving all over each other's body. Ashley stopped kissing me on my lips, and she moved down to my neck. She was nibbling on my neck, and it was feeling amazing.

"Let's move to bedroom, there are so many things I want to do with you," Ashley whispered, and hearing that I felt my pussy getting wet.

Ashley grabbed my hand, and she took me to her bedroom. We were kissing again, and fell on the bed. For few minutes, we just kept kissing each other, and rolling on each other all over the bed. We stopped kissing, Ashley sat down next to me, but she stopped me from getting up. I was lying on my back.

First Ashley took off her top, she wasn't wearing a bra, and her beautiful big boobs flashed in front of my eyes. I moved my hand to feel her boobs. Ashley moved my dress up to the underline of my breast revealing my flat stomach.

She was teasing me by brushing her fingers all over my stomach. Sometimes she touched my pussy through my panties, and I wanted her to take off my panties too. Ashley moved a little, and then she bent over my stomach to kiss me there. Her soft lips on my stomach felt so good. I was getting more excited and horny.

I could feel my pussy getting more wet. After making me happy by kissing on my stomach, Ashley moved near my head, and she leaned over a little. She brought her beautiful boobs near my lips, and I licked her erect nipples. She leaned more, and I took her nipples in my mouth. I started sucking on her boobs.

"Oh yes, Amy," Ashley moaned.

I gently bit on her nipples, and I heard her moan in pain and pleasure. I sucked on Ashley's boobs till she pulled out her boobs from my mouth, and stood up on the bed. I also got up, and while I was taking off my dress I thought, *am I going too fast with Ashley? My husband had just left and now I'm in bed getting naughty with my best friend.*

The thought vanished from mind, when Ashley pulled down her shorts, and then her black panties. She pulled her short and panties down to her knees, and starring at her beautiful pussy, I took off her shorts and panties, completely.

I looked up at Ashley then back to her pussy, and I saw her touching her pussy. She smiled, and I moved my hands to touch her pussy. From down to her feet to up to her thighs, I ran my hand slowly reaching for her pussy. I moved forward, and stick out my tongue to lick her pussy. She was wet, and I could taste her pussy juices.

"Eat my pussy, Amy," Ashley moaned, pulling my head more onto her pussy.

I started sucking her pussy, teasing her with my tongue between her wet pussy lips, and then rubbing her clit. Ashley stepped back, and she sat down in front of me. She looked at me, and saw my lips covered with her pussy juices.

Me, My Husband and my Friend

Ashley kissed me again, and she tasted her own cum from my lips. Now I was only in my panties, and her hands moved to grab my boobs. I lay down on my back taking Ashley over me, and she moved down to suck my boobs, and then more down to kiss on my stomach again.

Ashley looked at me as she grabbed my panties, and then with a big smile, she took off my panties. Now I was just waiting for her to touch and lick my pussy, and find out how wet I was for her. Ashley didn't tease me this time, and her head went straight between my legs. She was sucking on my pussy, and she was doing better than I had just done with her.

"Oh Ashley, you are so good," I couldn't control my moans.

And I didn't need to control my moans, I could scream as loud as I wanted because it was only two of us in the house. Ashley stopped licking my pussy, and went to her closet. She picked out a small bag from the closet, and put it on a chair.

"I hope you still love it?" Ashley said, and I saw her picking out handcuffs from the bag.

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