

SEX IN THE DARK

A short story by: The Night Hawk
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I had been eyeing up Mary for a long time, but damn it, her husband was my best friend!

Mary is without a doubt a prime cut, grade 'A,' USDA approved, juicy piece of womanhood! I valued my friendship with Doug too much, though, to ever try anything with Mary. I was sure the only sex that I would ever have with Mary would be confined to whatever I shot into a wad of tissue while I fantasized about her body. There was a lot to fantasize about, too!

As a couple, my wife Jenny and I had been doubling with Doug and Mary for outings to the beach, movies, and such for about two years.

It was at the beach the first summer that I really got a chance to admire Mary's beautiful assets. Mary likes to wear these really tiny bikinis, and the very first time I saw her humongous boobs covered with only the tiniest bits of cloth, I got an erection.

Mary didn't swim much, but really enjoyed lying in the sun and working on her tan. That first day at the beach kept me in the cold lake water a lot hiding my hard-on.

I would get out of the water, lie down close to her on a towel, stare at her soft delectable ass cheeks, and have to rush back to the water to hide my painful condition. When she laid on her stomach and undid the back of her top, I fantasized about throwing cold water on her just so I could see her jump up and maybe sneak a peek at her big boobs. But that's all I did, fantasize.

One time I did get lucky and caught a glimpse. Mary had gone into the water to cool off, and when she dove into an incoming wave, it made her top slide down. When she stood up again, one nipple was completely exposed. Dark brown and hard! But I only saw it for a second before she adjusted her bikini.

Over the next year, I spent many a happy minute pulling on my own shaft while remembering the sight of her exposed boob. My wife Jenny isn't too hard on the eyes, either, but after six years of marriage, our sex life had kind of drifted from passionate, on through routine, and to somewhat predictable. I needed something fresh to put the sparkle back into my eye!

I never expected that my fondest fantasies would soon come true.

About a month ago, the four of us had gone into town to catch a movie. It was a Friday night, and after the movie, we stopped off at a favorite watering hole to have a drink. It was then that Mary announced that she had gotten a promotion at work. Well, I thought that was terrific news and ordered a bottle of wine for our table. We all had a few glasses, and Mary was starting to feel quite tipsy. She started talking about sex, and

that a man couldn't tell one body from another in the dark, and didn't care, just as long as it had a wet hole in it.

I started to protest, and said that I could certainly tell which body I was making love to. Jenny got into the act then and agreed with Mary that men were totally insensitive to who they were with as long as the woman was willing to fuck!

The conversation was getting quite heated now, and the language was starting to worry me, so I suggested that we go home and finish the conversation there. In the back of my mind a little plan was forming, and I wanted some privacy to see if it would work.

We got back to the house and cracked open another bottle of wine. We were now set to continue the debate. Doug and I were defending the position of all men, while the women were still busy trying to argue that we couldn't tell the difference. Doug surprised me then and suggested that to prove that we could tell the difference, us guys should be blindfolded and the girls offer us each in turn an arm or a leg to check, which would show that we knew our own wives! That had been the exact plan I had been waiting to spring, only I wasn't thinking of checking just an arm or leg!

The girls were very agreeable to this idea, and Jenny went to fetch a couple of silk scarves that she had. Doug and I were blindfolded, and the next thing I knew, I felt a foot planted right in my crotch. I felt around it carefully and decided that it must belong to my wife, partially because of the way it was pressed against my swelling cock. It turned out that I was wrong, and the arm that Doug was sure belonged to his wife turned out to be Jenny's.

The girls were laughing by now, thinking that they had proved their point. I argued that, since we don't pay that much attention to hands and feet, it really wasn't a fair test. Doug agreed, and said he doubted if the girls could guess correctly, either, based only on feet. We had another glass of wine while arguing this point, and finally Mary said that the girls would take the same test.

Remembering the way Mary's foot had pressed against my swollen cock, after switching blindfolds, I was quick to put my naked foot between her thighs, while Doug did the same to Jenny. I could almost swear that the way Mary was stroking my foot, she knew it belonged to me and was leading me on, but she guessed wrong, while Jenny said that it was definitely Doug's foot in her lap. I decided to get brave and suggested that the only true way to tell would be for Doug and me to be blindfolded once again and this time we compare breasts.

Jenny gave me a sidelong glance, but agreed to do it if Mary would. Mary quickly agreed to this new test!

I was sitting blindfolded once again, when I felt a pair of hands raise mine to a pair of soft pear-shaped tits that I knew for a fact had to belong to my own wife. I hefted, gently and softly squeezed them, quietly stating I couldn't be sure without comparing them. Doug said he was pretty sure the tits he was feeling belonged to his own wife, and I was wishing he'd keep his mouth shut!

My hands were raised again to feel the tits of all my fantasies! Big and firm they were, about the size of small melons, capped with hard, cherry-size nipples. There was

no doubt in my mind what so ever that these delicious globes belonged to Mary, being that they were nearly twice the size of Jenny's!

Again, Doug surprised me and said the opposite. I knew for sure now that he had the same idea in mind as I did and was having a grand time feeling up my wife's tits. Mary said that we should keep the blindfolds on, and that she and Jenny would settle things once and for all.

Doug and I waited quietly in the darkness of the blindfolds, while we heard the girls whispering and the sounds of zippers being undone. The next thing I knew, I smelled hot cunt juice just inches from my nose! I reached up and started to feel up those very same ass cheeks that had given me such a thrill at the beach.

I reached around front and started to play in the thick pussy hair that I knew was Mary's and brought my face forward to nestle in her sweet bush, while my hands reached up to fondle once again and confirm that it was indeed Mary's body in front of me.

Not that there was any doubt in my mind! I had licked my wife's snatch enough times to know its musky aroma!

A few feet away I could hear Jenny give a soft moan, and I figured that Doug had dived right in with his face, so I did the same. It was an awkward position, but Mary helped by putting one leg up on the side of the chair seat. I licked her sweet snatch until she started to growl. She clutched my head firmly with her hands and pushed my face farther into her dripping gash as her orgasm overtook her. Hot, salty spray splashed on my tongue and face as Mary convulsed repeatedly. Seconds later we could hear Jenny moan out in satisfaction.

It was less than a minute before I heard Jenny tell Mary that the test was all one sided. She said it still didn't prove that they, the girls, could tell us guys apart in the dark, and that what we should do is turn out all the lights and have us guys lie naked on the floor while the girls tried to tell which body belonged to whom! I could tell from the tone of Jenny's voice that she wanted to be fucked real bad, and real hard. My own cock was threatening to burst with all the excitement, and I was glad and grateful when Mary agreed!

The lights were turned off, and Doug and I were allowed to remove our blindfolds. There was still enough light in the room from the moonlight coming in through the curtains that I could see Mary's beautiful body. I quickly peeled off my clothes and laid down on the floor, hoping that Mary could see me as well as I could see her, and that she hadn't just been teasing me the whole time.

My fondest wish of all came true as Mary pretended to stumble around in the dark, stepped around and over Doug, and sat down on the floor beside me. She started off still pretending to be blinded by the lack of light, but in reality, what she did was to stroke my chest and thighs with her fingertips. Then she gave up any pretence, firmly wrapped her hand around my magic wand, and started to stroke my foreskin back and forth over the engorged head of my throbbing prick. I could see her smile as she measured the size of it with her hand. We heard Doug sigh with satisfaction and Jenny moan with pleasure, so we both turned and looked at what those two were up to.

Jenny had straddled Doug, and he was humping his hips up off the carpet to drive his tool deep into Jenny's hot snatch. Mary, still stroking my shaft, turned, smiled at me, and then leaned forward to give me the deepest, hottest French kiss I had ever had. Her tongue was everywhere, dancing in my mouth, sliding across my teeth, and then down to lick my tonsils! My cum was starting to boil in my nuts as Mary continued to fuck my mouth with her tongue. She must have sensed that I was getting really close, because all of a sudden, she changed positions and wrapped her hot juicy mouth over my swollen cock. Her tongue did its magic, and before you could say lickity-split, my hose was shooting its appreciation down her throat!

Gushers of hot, thick cream fired out of my rod into her hungrily awaiting mouth, and she swallowed every single drop! She sucked me until I was bone dry and even continued as I started to shrink in her mouth.

A few minutes later, Mary laid her body on top of mine and started with the heavy kissing again, all the while grinding her pussy into my crotch. It didn't take long for my erection to return. Mary slid her sopping gash all over my tool and then slipped my meat into her very wet slit.

She did all the work, fucking me while I lay still beneath her, my hands fondling her mammoth boobs. She humped hard and bucked down on my cock as I toyed with her nipples. She pressed her hands into my shoulders to give herself more leverage and proceeded to fuck the living daylights out of me! I could feel her cunt muscles contracting as she built herself towards climax, and as her cunt clenched my stiff rod, I felt another orgasm of my own building. Her back arched as the first wave of orgasms hit her, and she cried out in ecstasy. My own climax was just a hump or two more away so I drove myself up to meet her thrusting pelvis. Once, twice, and I had my second climax with the lady who had given me so much in so many fantasies! Thick gobs of my cream mixed with her slick secretions, and I could feel the excess squishing out between our matted pubic hairs.

Mary collapsed on top of me, and for a long time, we lay together just cuddling while watching as her husband and my wife continued to fuck each other into oblivion.

Doug was now on top of Jenny just a-pounding away, and Jenny had her legs damn near wrapped around Doug's ears! I could hear Jenny crying out, "Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me harder!" Then we heard Doug gasp as his seed left him, and a second later Jenny let loose with an ear-shattering whoop. We were all exhausted now.

Time passed, I don't really know how long, and then Mary got up and got dressed. Jenny followed suit, so Doug and I searched around frantically, trying to find our own clothes. Within a few minutes the lights were back on and we were sitting around the kitchen table drinking coffee.

"Well?" Jenny finally asked, "Could you tell the difference?" I pretended that I wasn't sure and Doug said the same. Mary then declared that we would have to try the whole experiment again sometime in the near future since she wasn't sure either. Well that was fine with me, but I'm starting to have my doubts about Doug's intelligence, though, if he really wasn't sure about who he was fucking. You see... Jenny's cunt is as

naked as a jaybird. She likes to keep it shaved because she says it makes her more sensitive.

Tonight is the night we're supposed to try the experiment again, but I'll tell you; these girls are really dumb if they think that I can't tell the difference!

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