

Lauren's First

Contributed by Alex

Everything is a result of a long progression of events. At least that's the way it seems to me. The thing that keeps life interesting is that you never know when events will progress a little farther, or faster, than you thought. For several years, we have visited a number of adult bookstores, theaters and strip clubs. Since Lauren is an exhibitionist, we have enjoyed seeing the looks on the faces of the men in the places as we enter. Often she wears revealing outfits and sometimes we have even "played" a little while others watched. Nothing makes her hotter than an evening of exhibitionism. But things have never gone any farther than that. We were pretty inexperienced when we got married and never included anyone else in our play since. We have shared fantasies about other people, but nothing more. The furthest anything ever went was the occasional caress of a stranger in a dark theater.

One night we decided to visit a local adult bookstore, the 74 in Gastonia, NC. (This was before the CVE opened.) Lauren liked it because it was clean. The management was relaxed and the customers were pretty tame. On that particular night she wore a tight, black mini-skirt and heels that accented her long legs. To compliment the outfit she wore a suede leather jacket, unzipped just enough to hint at her cleavage. Later I found out that underneath she was wearing a matching satin burgundy bra and panty set. From the minute we walked in I knew that she was hot. We no sooner had the booth door closed and a token in the slot than she had her arms around me, sliding a very warm, very wet tongue into my mouth.

For the next twenty minutes or so we played with one another. She opened her jacket, leaving her bra in place to tease me. I worked my hand up her skirt to find her cleanly shaven slit was already soaked. She slid down my body, opening my pants, releasing my cock and taking it into her mouth all with one move. From time to time she gets like that - hungry. Like she hasn't had it for months. She sucked me until I was close to cumming and then backed across the booth, still squatting and opened her knees to masturbate. For a lady who is normally pretty conservative she looked so nasty down there: squatting in that little peep booth, rubbing her clit and fingering herself to orgasm. Of course, the guy in the next booth was taking in the whole show through the glory hole. Throughout this entire performance he would alternate sticking his dick or finger through the hole, and then watch for a while. I saw Lauren eyeing his black cock, and knowing about fantasies we have talked about and seeing the look in her eye, I was hopeful about where things might go from here. After she came, I pulled her up to myself kissing her and fingering her wet pussy. Her skirt was pulled up around her waist. Her panties were still in place, but access was easy enough. Our neighbor now had his fingers through the hole, doing his best to touch her, to feel something. Slowly, still kissing her, I gently backed her toward his reaching fingertips. Soon I could feel her whole body shudder. She gasped and I found myself supporting more of her weight. When I asked her what was happening, she only said, "He's rubbing my ass". If you ever meet Lauren, just rub her ass, the rest will all come in short order.

She moved herself back to the hole where he could rub it better. For a minute or two, I think she might have even forgotten I was there. I moved to where I could see the action at the hole. In fact, I squatted down so that I could see beneath her pussy where I expected to see his fingers working her over. I reached to her hips and slowly began to remove her panties. The tone in her voice when she asked, "What are you doing?" told me that she was only too happy to have them out of the way. I kissed her pussy, then her mouth. To my surprise, when I moved back down to see what our friend was up to, his finger was gone and the tip of his prick was working itself into my wife's cunt. I stood and asked her if she wanted that, and suggested that a condom was in order. She happened to have one in her bag (obviously, she was planning something). I watched her wrap her fingers around his dick. Slowly she jacked him, making him harder. Then she slipped the rubber down his shaft. It was no sooner in place than I watched my wife open her mouth and take in the only other cock she has ever had. I nearly came on the spot. She was clearly enjoying the sensation of another guy's dick in her mouth. I moved closer to her, my dick still out. For several minutes she alternated from his dick to mine. At times she would reach between her legs to stroke her swollen clit. Then she stood, letting me see how wet she was. Her juices were actually trickling down her thigh. I have never seen her quite this hot before. She moved toward the hole, letting him finger her from the front. I stood behind her, fingering her asshole, and even sliding my fingers into her cunt while he rubbed her clit.

Eventually, she turned around and, using the stool for support, backed her ass to the hole. I watched him finger her, then I moved to her head and began to fuck her mouth. After a couple of minutes, she stopped sucking. I think she even stopped breathing, I moved back to take a peek and saw his rubber coated cock slowly easing its way into her asshole. I knelt next to her, kissing her, asking what she was feeling. Her words came out almost in grunts and gasps, "He's… sticking… his fingers… in my aasshole…." "That's not his fingers", I corrected her. By then he was in and started to slowly, gently fuck her ass.

For the next 5 minutes her total vocabulary consisted of two words, "Oh” and "shit…." She came. Nearly violently, but she came.

When it was finally over, our neighbor politely thanked her and went on his way. We have actually run into him again (we recognized his… finger). But that's another story.

So it finally happened. After dozens of visits we both got what we wanted.

And I think it's safe to say that Lauren's first won't be her last.

We don't post pictures of ourselves for a number of reasons. But you can see dozens of women getting naked and blowing strangers through gloryholes at GloryholeGirlz. The best amateur gloryhole site on the net, period.