

Meeting "Dwayne"

Contributed by Alex

We got out to play a couple of weeks ago. Seems like the last few months have been packed. The weekends have been taken up with family obligations, work and trying to fend off spring from the front yard. Somehow, no matter how many times we pull, kill, mow, hoe, and douse with spectracide, we still have more weeds with every passing year!

We are still chatting online with "Ted and Brenda", although lately they have been overloaded too. We hardly even get to chat these days. But we are still looking forward to getting together with them.

I've also been chatting with a guy that they introduced us to. Based on their recommendation and the few chats we've had, I had a pretty positive feeling about him. Lauren liked the fact that he is young, black and hung. But then - as she will tell you - she is shallow like that.

I told him that we might be able to get out and hit the CVE on a Saturday evening. Turns out that he had already made plans to be there with a lady friend. We tentatively noted the time that the other was planning on being there, but since it wasn't a sure thing for either of us, we didn't really know if we would meet or not.

We went at the end of a looong day. We watched the movie in the main theater for a while - as well as a woman who was happily taking care of some of the guys in the place. (What can I say? I am a voyeur.) After a bit we wandered back to the couples room to see what might be going on there. Even though it was early, it was already fairly crowded. Two of the couples were busy "getting acquainted" when we entered. By the time their evening ended the ladies were very well acquainted with one another! Lauren and I enjoyed relaxing on the couch, taking in the movie and making out a little bit. In fact, I think she had her mouth full when our Yahoo Chat friend came in with his friend. They sat across from us. By the time Lauren was sitting up, the two of them were "occupied" so I decided not to introduce myself at that immediate moment.

Eventually introductions were made and we enjoyed getting to know them a bit. He really is a nice guy, and his friend was very sweet. Dwayne is into married white women, and if they are all like Traci, I can understand why! We chatted for a while and soon our new friend (We'll call him Dwayne) was rubbing Lauren's legs. I asked his friend, Traci (named changed to protect the not so innocent) if she was into girls. She barely had enough time to shake her head yes, when Lauren leaned over to kiss her. Traci is a petite woman with some very large natural breasts. Apparently Lauren had been dying to get her hands on them. Before long, her face was buried between Traci's thighs and soon she had her first orgasm of many orgasms that night. Traci then returned the favor. Dwayne and I just sat back and enjoyed the show for the next twenty minutes or so as they took turns eating one another out. But both of the girls wanted cock, so eventually, Lauren was seated next to Dwayne and Traci was on her knees in front of me, both girls sucking cock.

Let's say it right up front. Dwayne met the stereotypical expectations for a tall black guy. I looked over to the couch to see Lauren stretching her lips around that big black cock. I loved the sight, and she apparently loved the dick. I watched as she licked his balls and worked her tongue up and down the length of his shaft before taking him in her mouth again. I love watching my wife suck cock and knowing that she likes them big and black just added to the pleasure. Meanwhile, Traci was working her magic on me. Her mouth was warm and soft and she had an amazing tongue. She sat on the floor in front of me deep-throating my cock for a long time. About the time Lauren was sliding a condom on Dwayne's dick, I reached down to feel Traci's pussy. She was drenched. In fact, the carpet where she had been squatting was wet. I ran my fingers from the bottom of her slit, through the wetness and up, across her clit. When I did, she convulsed, nearly violently. I repeated the motion a couple more times and she came so hard that she wound up lying on the floor in a fetal position. As I continued playing with her pussy, watching orgasms roll through her, Dwayne had put Lauren on her knees and was fucking her from behind. At one point, they were both standing up (Lauren is tall) and he was fucking her from behind, slapping her ass as he did. Meanwhile I had Traci laid back on the couch, sucking with her huge boobs as I fucked her drenched pussy.

Eventually, we had to call it a night, but it will not be the last time we get together with Dwayne. She told me it was great. She didn't really need to tell me. The whole theater knew that she was having a good time - even those that weren't in the couple's room! Next time, I plan to join their little party. I'll tell you about that after it happens.

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