

Saturday at the CVE

Contributed by Alex

We finally got a chance to get out and play last night. It has been a while and we both needed the break. We visited our local adult bookstore and theater, the CVE in Gastonia, NC. Like most adult theaters, CVE seems to have a different personality at different times of the week and different times of the day. Saturday night is always busy and there are always a lot of couples.

We got there a little early (in theater terms) and most of the couples crowd hadn't arrived yet. We took a walk around the video booth area to see what was happening there. CVE is different than most bookstores in that no tokens or dollars are required to watch a video. Instead, you pay a flat rate to gain access to the booths. Each one plays a different movie. Candidly, few people are back there for the movies, especially on a Saturday night. Normally if Lauren sees something she likes (and I am not referring to videos) she will steer me toward a particular booth. There was another couple back there, but for the most part it was the usualy collection of guys trying to position themselves to beat everyone else into a neighboring booth if we showed any inclination of choosing one ourselves. Having finished our survey we made our way into the theater.

The crowd was light, except for a a small gathering down front where guys were taking advantage of the opportunity to help a lady reach orgasm. We didn't sit that close to them, but it was pretty clear from where we were that if you could squeeze in to get a hand on her you were welcome to do so. The arrival of second couple always confuses the single guys. They are never sure if they are better off where they are, or if the new couple may offer a better possibility. Lauren and I just sat back and watched the movie, doing our best not to give them any hope of anything happening too soon over in our area. We like to take a little time to settle in, relax and then see where the evening takes us. It didn't take us too far in the theater last night. The movie was lame (note to theater owners: Better stuff on the screen will be more appealing to couples. Couples who like what they see are more inclined to play and couples who play will draw more singles and and more people means more income.) Between the constant musical chairs going on around us and the lame movie we moved over to the couples theater.

Since we were a bit early, the room was slow. But that was fine with us. As I said, it had been a long time since we had been able to get out and relax so we enjoyed the chance to make out a little bit (almost) all by ourselves. A few other couples came and went but, for the most part, they were just as content to quietly play in their own couches.

We eventually made our way back to the booths and wound up in a booth next to a young black guy. After our playtime in the couple's theater, Lauren was feeling pretty good and enjoyed teasing me (and our neighbor peeking through the glory hole) to a nice little show. She leaned on the wall opposite the hole and slowly stripped off her top (the bra had disappeared in the couple's theater). She was wearing a wrap skirt that let her show just as much as she wanted, however she wanted. She stepped closer to me and as we kissed I rubbed her wet pussy. She turned as we did, backing her ass toward the hole where our friend's hand was waiting for her. He must have been pretty good because her breathing became very irregular very quickly. I stooped in front of her to see that he was using his fingers to probe her pussy. The deeper he got, the more unsteady she became on her legs. She held my shoulders for support as she began to ride up and down on his long, black fingers.

It didn't take long before they both wanted something else. She turned to face the hole and his stiff dick slid though. I watched as she wrapped her fingers around it and began to give him a hand job. As she stroked him, she leaned over and took my dick into her mouth. Then she turned her attention back to his cock, kissing and licking it as worked her hand up and down his shaft. Then she was back on my dick, never stopping her motion on his. The next time she turned her attention to the black dick, she opened her mouth and wrapped her lips around it. I love to watch my wife suck cock. And I especially like to watch her with a black dick in her mouth. She likes it too. (So much so that as I am typing these words she has begun to play with herself at the memory of his dick in her mouth.)

For the next twenty minutes or so she played with him, he played with her, we both fingered her at the same time and she jerked his cock while I fucked her from behind. It was one of the better gloryhole experiences that we have enjoyed in quite a while. She told me afterwards that she considered inviting him to our booth - or joining him in his, but I will let her tell you about that.

We went back to the couples theater to compose ourselves and play some more. By now the room was full. Within a few minutes it was standing room only. I enjoyed watching the other couples play and hoped that Lauren might get a chance to play with another girl, but it was not to be. In spite of that, we had a great time at the CVE and look forward to going back soon.