

# **Backdoor Cravings**

by Devin Brees

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## Older Couple Attracts a Nymphet

**LINDSAY AND I** have had fourteen great years together. We met on a business trip and instantly hit it off, and her impudent desire for anal sex ignited an affair that led me to divorce my first wife and marry her. Our time together has been spent relishing some of the best sex any two people could experience.

Never did I think that I would need anybody other than Lindsay, but this past weekend proved that adding a young nymph to our lovemaking can heighten our exhilaration even further.

To celebrate our years together, we booked a room at the same Seattle hotel where we'd met, and after twenty hours of wild butt fucking, Lindsay decided she needed a break.

"Down, boy," she said when I came out of the shower with another full hard-on. "Baby needs a little recovery time."

We decided to get lunch at the hotel restaurant. We were both dressed casually. Lindsay's a buxom red head with massive, luscious breasts and a delicate, toned ass, and she was demonstrating much of her abundant virtues dressed in a pair of tight, denim shorts and a body-hugging cami top. The thick straps of her 36F bra were prodigiously on display on her elegant shoulders.

We were shown to our table, and when I sat down, I noticed a young woman sitting alone looking at a menu. She was in her early twenties, with short blonde hair, a thin body, and a healthy rack of her own. She wasn't as busty as Lindsay, but the curves of her pretty young tits in her tight, midriff-bearing top made it abundantly clear that she wasn't wearing a bra.

She looked up from her menu and caught a glance of me staring at her. I didn't know what to do except to smile, and she smiled back with a sensual hitch in her lip. Then she did something so shocking as to render me dazed. She parted her legs under the table to advertise her white undies beneath her micro-miniskirt. She left her thighs open only for a heartbeat before snapping them back closed and resuming her attention to her menu.

"This girl over there just flashed me her panties," I whispered to Lindsay who was reviewing her own menu.

Lindsay glanced over to the other table and saw the pretty young thing giving her order to the server, the contours of her legs primly closed.

"She's cute. Invite her over," Lindsay said in a hushed tone. The server left and the girl turned her attention to her phone. Lindsay was always full of surprises, but this even shocked me. We had fantasized about a threesome before, but we never seriously talked about it, and it took several heartbeats before I realized that she was not kidding.

“What’ll I say?” I said, choked with excitement. I knew that I was a long way from actually having another woman share a bed, so it was important to throttle my eagerness.

“You’ll think of something.”

I made my way over to her table, and she looked up from her phone with a gratifying smile. “My wife and I would be happy to have you join us for lunch,” I said.

She simply hummed affirmatively and sashayed over to our table, her hips swinging gracefully within the tight skirt. The three of us got to know each other over lunch. Her name was Charlie and she was in Seattle for a business conference and she stayed over for a couple of days when she met a man at the conference. Lindsay and I both smiled and told her that that’s how we met.

“But he was supposed to meet me for lunch,” Charlie said, looking at her phone again. “I think he stood me up.”

“He must be the most foolish man in the world,” I said.

She looked up from her phone and with a suggestive look said to Lindsay, “Do you have another like him at home?”

“I can share this one for a few hours,” and Lindsay reached across the table and touched the top of Charlie’s hand. I was floored at how eagerly she seduced the young woman. “And he gives the dearest anal,” she said lowering her voice to a breathy pulse.

Charlie squirmed in her seat with a quivering desire, intertwining her fingers with Lindsay. “It’s been a while since I’ve had good anal,” she said.

I asked Lindsay later how she knew that Charlie liked anal and she was surprised that I couldn’t tell. “It was in the way she sat and the way she looked at you.”

Anyway, we went up to our room where the three of us stood in awe of the situation. Lindsay had the look of a woman who was abruptly conscious of the fact that she was about to allow her husband to fuck another girl, while I was over-suppressing my desire for Charlie, acting too gentlemanly instead of making a move on her. Charlie was looking ever much like an inexperienced youth, tugging at the hem of her tiny skirt; the confident girl who had flashed her panties was suddenly cautious. There was only one way to get things going, I thought, so I stripped naked.

The two women admired my big, dangling dick from opposite ends of the room. My wife reacted with a groan of passion, excited to see me use my tool on another woman, while Charlie turned her backside toward me, glancing at me with an inviting look.

I stood behind Charlie, clutching her soft shoulders, and with a shuddery moan of intoxication, she shifted her hips and thrust her ass against my swelling cock. I ran my hands down her arms to her swollen hips, and I pulled up her skirt until her soft undies were caressing my upright member. Now that I had broken the ice, she turned into a hungry anal queen, pulling her panties to her thighs, and arching her back to grip my throbbing cockhead within the flesh of her spherical ass.

I pulled off her top, and I kissed her neck and rubbed her luscious tits. I moved her over to the bed where she dropped the rest of her clothes and waited on her hands and

knees. I went to our suitcase and pulled out our sex kit that we had tucked away from the eyes of the hotel housekeeper, and I pulled out our bottle of lube, liberally spreading lube on my cock and, with surprising confidence, all over Charlie's asshole. Lindsay reacted by unhooking her bra and pulling it off from under her top; then after dropping the massive cups on the floor, she sat back against the headboard and watched me smoothly cleave into Charlie's backdoor. I inched my way in, backing off whenever her tiny ring of muscle resisted me, but it didn't take long before my eight-inch dick had completely entered her. I rubbed the points of her dangling breasts in the palm of my hands, and in a short while, she was begging me to pound her ass.

I worked my cock in and out of her lust-worthy ass, and Lindsay watched with wide-eyed excitement. She unbuttoned her shorts and stuffed her hand into the front patch of her string thong, caressing her pliant cunt. Her other hand held a fistful of her top and she tugged on the material with a surrendering pleasure as her luscious hips squirmed in place.

I was fucking Charlie with ardor, sending my cock in and out of her sweet derriere with quivering plunges. Her perfectly sized asshole had an animalistic grip on my hardened length, unwilling to let me go.

"This is nice," Charlie said, dreamily. "What else do you have in that bag?"

Lindsay pulled her hand out of her shorts and dug into the bag. She pulled out her old, favorite bullet vibrator. It was very plain compared to some of the newer toys she owned, but Charlie sighed with pleasure the moment she saw it, and when Lindsay turned it on, the soft hum reminded me of the early days of our relationship when she regularly used it to attain full sexual excitement.

Lindsay knelt next to Charlie and touched her clit with the magic bullet. The young woman squealed and lurched excitedly, and her ass grabbed onto my thrusting shaft. I held onto her smooth, wiggling hips, and not long after, she quivered with one climax, and then another. By now, I was hammering her with delight and grunting with a thrill I hadn't felt since the first time I fucked Lindsay's tight ass some twenty years ago.

As I powered in and out of Charlie's ass, Lindsay turned the vibrator onto her own pussy. She dropped her shorts and panties, sat on the bed with her legs open wide, and twirled the device in ratcheting circles around her clit. She ran her french-tip manicured fingernails through her full, red bush while her other hand nuzzled the bullet against the sweet hood of her clit, and she had the same seductive look on her face as she does when watching her favorite porn to get in the mood.

Charlie stretched her ass high in the air to savor my cockhead hammering her pretty hole, and I pulled out briefly to relish the large gape of her asshole. Lindsay took the opportunity to adjust her position a bit. She ditched the vibrator and reclined onto her hands to offer her wet mound to our pretty young playmate. Charlie greedily took her offer, twirling her mouth around her sopping wetness with a ravenous fervor. The swell of Charlie's asshole beckoned me back in, and I plunged into her backdoor with my own reckless bliss.

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