

(Relationships)

Wife Outs me on Outing - MMF

My wife was yapping about finances as we meandered thru the men's underwear section in a department store. I was so turned on by the hot male models on the packaging I had no idea what she was saying. Fixated on those powerful pecks, ripped abs, and nice bulges, every time there was a pause, I inserted a "yep" as I mind fucked the models. She turned abruptly towards me and said "where's your mind!" I said nothing but my bulging jeans betrayed me as she reach down and grabbed my crotch.

"What is this – are you gay or something"! "No – I was just thinking of fucking you" I urgently retorted. "Really!" she said. She led me to the changing room and said she will be right back with something to try on. My wife returned with several packages of men's underwear. As she pulled down my pants and release my still ragging hard-on she said, I have always suspected you might be gay or bi, so let's find out. "Are you serious!" I argued. But then she pulled out some KY lite from her purse and started stroking my still excited cock. Knowing others could be in the area, I tried to contain my excitement. She then held up one of the packs and asked me what I thought of the guy. I tried to fight my feelings and object but I was so turned on I said "I think he's hot!" Would you blow him she asked? "Yes!" "Would you fuck him," she asked as she continued to stroke my well lubricated cock. "Oh yeah!" "I knew it -you faggot" she exclaimed. She then got behind me and holding the next package with one hand and stroking my cock with the other as she began humping me from behind. "What about this guy, he has a nice bulge maybe even a thick nine inch dick would you let him fuck you?" She pushed my mind off the "straight" diving board and into a pool of gay thoughts. I screamed "Yes - I want him to fuck me!" Then the curtain open partly and the sales associate asked if we were OK.

Since my wife's GayDar was on full alert, she confidently asked the salesman to help pick out underwear for me while she continued to stroke my dick. He said he has the same pair of spandex briefs and can show them to us. I could not believe where this was going as my cock tried to expand to a new personal best.

After he unzipped his pants, she yanked them down to his ankles. She began to rub his impressive bulge until it grew to his waist line. A good eight inches of man meat that the spandex wrapped as it tried to contain this cut and defined monster. "Wow!, that impressive" I said, going from repressed curiosity to an all out Bi birthday outing. My wife looked at me, pulled out his big thick dick and told me to suck it. I dropped to my knees and immediately engulfed a dick in my mouth for the first time. It was awesome the freedom and ecstasy as my wife and I took turns sucking his dick. Because of his body language, it was apparent, that all of the secrete internet Bi/gay porn research that I've done over the years has paid off. As he looked about to explode, my wife smeared KY on my ass, pulled him behind me, and steered his dick into my virgin balloon knot.

At first I felt like I needed an ass episiotomy to fit his love club, but as it was eased it in; my ass soon welcomed it with a brass band. It felt so right and fulfilled with his thick hard dick rhythmically sliding in and out of my ass. I've been missing out way to long, I thought as he humped my rear, plunging deeper into my love canal. He reach around and stroked my dick as he ticked my prostate with his pleasure wand. Knowing I was close to exploding my wife removed his hand and began to suck my dick. The overwhelming excitement had me fighting my impending explosion. With her hand at the base of my dick meeting her mouth as she deep throated me I felt his excitement and warmth as he exploded in my ass. That sent me over the edge and I shot a huge load into my wife's mouth. After stroking and sucking every bit of cum from my dick she stood up and shared my yields with a deep passionate kiss. I lapped it up like a cum starving man.

After cleaning up and exchanging numbers with the salesman, I asked my wife if she is OK with what happen. She asked "Are you gay or Bi?" I said that I love fucking you and that was so much fun I want to do it again...I must be bi.

As she reached into my jacket pocket for my wallet she said "I can live with that but it's going to cost you." We continue to have great relationship and it's so cool to be finally out Bi with her, but ever time she needs some clothes she wants me to come along and there is always a helpful salesman.

Marc