

LA RADIO part2

by Mimmoseidue

ESSE and the Wi-Fi technician had bid farewell to each other so, "to the next breakdown", a verbal phrase but for ESSE it took on the tones of a catchphrase day after day, the days passed and the failure never arrived. The breakdown had to be true, not invented, ESSE did not want to feel like a "voluntary" traitor to her husband but, if anything, to make it appear as lust, a loss of control, in short, something inevitable.

Indeed ESSE was also trying to reconstruct a relationship with her husband, but even in their moments of intimacy, faced with ESSE's requests and initiatives, he became troubled and doubtful because he saw her behave in ways he had never seen before; and from this came the doubt. Where had she learned certain new "techniques"?

So time passed slowly until one day, needless to say, an internet connection fault; ESSE struggled and tried to avoid calling the "usual" but then... no... no... "I'll call him, I'll explain and it will certainly not be like last time".

After overcoming the initial embarrassment she calls the compelling repairman's number "ready?"... "good morning I'm..." a frozen moment then the repairman starts talking with extreme confidence, perhaps assuming that the next repair they will go all the way, a confidence that intrigues ESSE but also annoys her because she doesn't want to be considered easy prey.

They talk, they discuss the damage, this time the damage is challenging, he has to bring an assistant, it will only be about work, there will be no room for the "after", but still ESSE still does not know this.

It takes three days to get spare parts but finally the day of the repair arrives, Thursday at 3pm.

ESSE well knows that the afternoon could have unexpected implications and so prepares by dressing so that apparently she is not quite ready to indulge herself but once her blouse is removed you will find well planned underwear, Guepiere stockings and no thong, all set to go.

The bell rings, ESSE feels excited... no... it is not just the two of them. Good afternoon, can you show us where the fault is? and so on with various types of joke.

Another hot day at the end of summer and the sweaty t-shirts of the two workmen awakens an even stronger desire in ESSE, but not in the two men, they just think about working, she has to take the initiative.

ESSE begins "maybe I did not explain very well" and approaching them saying how she noticed the damage and nearing the boy assistant bumping his "package" with her bum... Bloody hell!!!!... the little skinny kid seems to have a big thing and he was hard, so he wants the same as well.

There is no time to procrastinate or confuse things, ESSE approaches the boy and says the first thing that comes to mind, "I also have something for you to do" and assertively touches him right on the fly of his trousers. The boy is embarrassed just for a moment but then becomes full of desire and under his clothing she feels a monstrous thing growing.

ESSE has no more patience and unbuttons him and takes out his cock that is now too large for two hands to encompass; now it is clear, ESSE wants to fuck him and the Wi-Fi technician.... We will see.

ESSE takes the boy's sweaty and smelly cock in her mouth while the technician is uncertain for a moment.

After having sucked him well ESSE guides him to touch her and then slowly undresses to reveal her sexy nudity; meanwhile, the two men also start to divest themselves of their clothes.

ESSE is half-naked; she grabs the boy's thing and pulling him to the ground, she stretches out and spreads her legs as she pulls the guy's cock into her pussy.

Nooooooooooooooooooooo.... It is just wonderful, perhaps the best she has known; the boy starts pumping in ESSE, excited and inexperienced, but that's okay the game is so enjoyable.

Meanwhile, the technician tries to get involved, he turns, touches her, and shoves his cock in her mouth but he wants a much more substantial role, he wants her arse.

ESSE understands his intentions and initially wants stop him, in fact she has never done it... but... it's not her fault if there are two of them... she can't irk one... and it is just the once... let's try!!!!

The whole halo of her little hole is well moistened and prepared first with one finger, then two, then.... Now she is ready, the technician can stick his hard cock in her arse, but the little boy is still pumping and he doesn't want to stop.

Good!!! there will be two at the same time. They start a little brusquely and disorganised but, after a while, the two males get into a rhythm and start pumping her two holes in a way that ESSE had never known.

ESSE enjoys, enjoys, enjoys shamelessly and her squirt visibly floods the studio carpet.

In the end, the two can resist no more and to avoid cumming inside her, they make her kneel in order to cum on her face; a few minutes and they shower her with sperm as if they had abstained for ten years.

But... what a thrill...

It's getting late we must stop now and my husband is coming to pick me up later.

They clean up, get dressed and try to smarten up as best they can.

Well, see you next time, the bill? ... No let us leave that til next time, bye, bye.

ESSE is alone, happy but also sorry to have shamed her husband again.

The bell... who is it? ... it's me Now I open... hello dear...

The husband did not notice anything except he looks at the ground "dear, you have a damp spot on the carpet, you need to call the plumber".

ESSE is silent with embarrassment at not being able to explain what happened... but... the plumber... why not?