

# 02 - I married a nymphomaniac; What now?

## Chapter One Overwhelming Love

Who hasn't lived a love story?

Certainly, all human beings have gone through this magnificent experience; some were reciprocated, others were not; But, there are The cases of platonic love, in which poor mortals feel suffocated, do not It may never be revealed, as that would be chaos for those involved.



As for my experience, it was successful, because I loved and was also loved; However, I did not know that a woman with a disordered sexual appetite could bring so much harm to a marital coexistence that should be simple and traditional, as it happens to most people.

I can't help but comment that when a man is single, he fantasizes madly about having sex with the woman he loves, all day long; But, when you enter this universe of married couples, you discover that no matter how much libido is high, there is not the slightest possibility of practicing this uninterrupted sex in the daily routine.



My name is Lavoisier and I will tell you in an uncomplicated way that my plot began when I met Lucrezia, who became my wife. A beautiful red-haired woman, with a delicate body with sinuous curves that draws attention even to those who are advanced in age.

Since the beginning of our relationship, right in the dating phase, she has always been a caliente woman, who indulged in the whims of a good kneading, to the point of having orgasms, just in a few minutes of hugging, or even when dancing with me. Such behavior

massaged my ego, shining me as if I were the brightest young man in my social circle. Well, I was with a beautiful girl, with full and red lips, fair and delicate skin like porcelain, and a perfect body, worthy of a Miss Universe; And to top it all off, I had the magic of making her delirious only by sticking to my body that didn't configure a charm worthy of corresponding to what I considered the eighth wonder of the universe. So we spent an average of a year and a half between courtship, engagement and marriage announcement.

As the days pass like the movement of a shuttle, suddenly I stood before the altar waiting for the one who would be my faithful companion for life; I can't forget that that night was unforgettable, the ceremony was quick and moving, and as for the reception and party, everything was perfect with the most delicious delicacies that gastronomy can offer in a sublime moment; The chosen playlist had a special touch that would mark all our future sexual relations. However, my mind was only with one goal, that of seeing my fiancée totally naked, and without the slightest censorship to be able to enjoy a blessed sex, kissing her parts that no one had ever touched her lips before.



I remember, that to get to 11:00 p.m., it took longer than all of our dating time; however, it was reaching the point of desire of my whole life. In front of my wife dressed in transparent lingerie, denouncing her greatest virginal secret; I confess that I thought she would be inhibited at that first moment; but great was my surprise, when Lucrezia seized my body and like a voracious jaguar provoked serious libidinous attacks in all my bowels, so that in those first three minutes I was overcome with fear, Because I imagined I was the dominator, when in reality I became a hostage and a rain of kisses, moans and invasion in my intimacy, I confess that not even the anal region was left out of all that voluptuousness. It wasn't until the third day of the honeymoon that I took control of the situation, leading Lucrezia as my assistant.

## Second Chapter

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As everything in life wears out, two years had passed and our marriage had fallen into decline, in view of the routine and the effort I made to endure the rite of the sexual act with my wife; And as an escape valve, I created the strategy of working late, coming home late at night and looking exhausted, in a way this could circumvent my relationship with my wife.

On the other hand, he did not understand the imminent danger he faced; because at that time of the events, we were aware that Lucrezia suffered from a Nymphomania Disorder (A disorder in which a woman has a compulsive desire for sex; she cannot control her desires). And in a way, I was setting a precedent for her to break down emotionally, to seek a sexual outlet outside of marriage.

During this period, a work friend by the name of Antônio Negrão (system analyst); he frequented our house, and as he was a person of integrity, he had the freedom to play one with Lucrezia, and the two of them spend hours with this leisure, which did not bother me, since it was in my sight; who on the other hand played video games, all in the main room of the residence.

In a way, this domestic intimacy opened the door for Antônio Negrão and Lucrécia to be intimately in tune, which was determined in a betrayal on the part of the two people he loved deeply.

The talarico comes out at the company's normal hours, while I spent about three hours, to rest from my sexual wear.

And as nothing is covered up, at the end of the day, I was in the bathroom, when Antônio Negrão, came in to answer a call; So he went into that room thinking he was alone, he talked to my wife saying that I would be working overtime. So Anthony arranged to arrive at my residence at 6:00 p.m.; event that gave me the advantage of leaving early because my wife was in business.

So, I got home early, and went up to the attic where there was a small library with air intake that came from my room through the pergola, it had another passage with a chrome staircase, as a second exit option, and at the same time a beautiful garden that could hide to be seen considering that it was an exit to our winter garden that had been designed in our room.

Being hidden in that winter garden that gave a natural tone to our bedroom; I waited very patiently in an interval of an hour and a few minutes, until I saw my wife Lucrezia, enter the suite of our room, and right after a shower taken with a soft but contagious smell that filled every space of the environment, being dressed in a thong in the shade of transparent white, giving a special highlight to the cavity that separates the two sides of her wild pussy; and with her breasts completely free; At the moment when Antônio Negrão entered the room and soon after giving a seductive tongue kiss, went to take a shower while she, lying down, was waiting for him totally excited.



It didn't take long and that talarico came out of the shower totally naked, and with a thick penis of 19cm, fully erect, he lay on the bed and without the slightest ceremony, he mounted Lucrezia, and jammed all that huge piece of meat, and while I questioned to myself that I wouldn't fit that giant cock my wife moaned like a cat in heat, rolling and saying erotic words, so that it didn't take long for the two traitors to in a waterfall of seminal fluid that ran through the middle of Lucrezia's bowels.

The two were quiet for twenty minutes, until she slowly slid in to perform oral sex on Antônio Negão, and he responded in the same way on Lucrécia's cum fluffy pussy. It was at that moment that the penny dropped and I thought that I had done a lot of oral sex on her, and how sperm can stay up to three days alive in a woman's uterus;



I realized that many times I drank that male milk without knowing anything. I know it was a reason to be very angry, and even to take revenge; however, I was seized with a huge horniness, and taking off my clothes in that tight place full of plants, I began to caress my penis, with repetitive and slow movements, while Lucrezia rode that giant male member, even cumming again; with a small detail, is that I was now cumming when I saw a couple having sex, and the craziest thing about this event was knowing that the woman who was being penetrated belonged to me, to my wife Lucrezia. I found out the hard way that my wife was a "Nymphomaniac." That's crazy!

### Chapter Three

#### The Revelation with a Love Triangle

After the two of them were totally satiated by the dizzying wine of lust, Antônio Negão took a shower and left, and Lucrécia also took her bath and went to the kitchen to finish dinner, while I left through the side window and went to the gas station that was two blocks from our house to get the car and pretend that I would be coming home from work.

When the time was ripe, I went into the house pretending not to know anything, and was greeted with a very wet tongue kiss, so I went to the bath as I routinely did, and then we sat down at the table to have dinner.

Usually, after the meal I have the habit of watching the news; but that night I sat in the chair, and while I was waiting for Lucrezia to tidy up the kitchen, I took off my clothes and lay completely naked on the chair, and as our house has high walls, and at the same time is surrounded by large glass windows; It has the disadvantage that it can be observed from an eight-story building that is at a distance of eighty meters. So we can often see some couples having sex, especially when they get too close to their windows.

As for Lucrezia finished her household chores, she came into the living room and had a great shock to see me lying on the chair with my penis completely erect; and he tried to reprimand me, saying that from the building on the side you could see the living room of the house; without the slightest comment I grabbed her with a certain touch of violence, I took off her short dress seeing her with that same thong panties, in which Antônio Negão had only taken off the bottom of her shower and introduced that thick and poisonous cock of love.

Lucrezia didn't understand my behavior, but she was obsessed with this kind of sex; So we made love like two wild animals as she cum three times in a row in a span of twenty-two minutes while I was maintaining my erection. However, when I came, we had to stop the game, because that day I had enjoyed two sexual intercourse, one with masturbation and the other penetrating



Lucrezia; while she had the audacity to have five big orgasms; two with Antônio Negão and three with me, which is why I was feeling like a winner in a 3x2 game.

After our partying we went to sleep and didn't say anything; and when the next day came, I told Lucrécia that at night we would play as usual, she would play as Antônio Negão, I would stay in the video-game.

The day went by slowly, but when the night arrived at the agreed time, we started our hobby. However, I said I wanted to show them something, and taking my cell phone connected to the 52-inch TV in our living room, through Bluetooth, I played the live that I had filmed of the two of them having sex as soon as possible.

Lucrezia and Antônio were paralyzed and speechless, until in a disingenuous act, I put my penis out and passing it on Lucrezia's lips I made her suck as if it was not tomorrow. She, in turn, said she didn't know me anymore; In response, I said that I was the one who did not know her, nor did I know that she was a nymphomaniac.

Taking advantage of that moment of lust, I took off her clothes, laid her on top of my abdomen, penetrating her pussy, and told Antônio not to waste time and practice anal sex; But, that thrust didn't work, because it was tight and had only taken my penis, so there was no way for that nigga to insert his phallic member into his rectum. Then we reversed the roles, and Lucrécia climbed on Antonio's abdomen penetrating her through the pussy, while I stuck my entire penis in her



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By the time we finished the private party, she was completely exhausted, with her sexual cavities completely broken into, and with a very strong odor.

That night, Antônio Negão went to his house, while Lucrecia and I slept completely without clothes, and at dawn we had a basic sex to get back to the work routine.

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### **I Rescued My Marriage**

A week after the threesome with, with my wife and Antônio Negão, we were silent, without commenting anything on the subject; But, our sexual relations became very spicy, to the point that we had sex three times; and then we kissed until we fell asleep. However, Lucrezia asked if I didn't want to comment on that adventure we had; However, I was speechless; But, little by little, I made small comments, saying that it was something unusual, that it would be marked for my whole life; So that even though he was very good, he didn't feel the slightest desire to repeat that event.



Lucrezia, with a choked voice, said that she could not forget that experience, or dream of any married woman, of having the privilege of having sex with two men at the same time, without the slightest repression, or danger of destroying the marriage; however, she was left with a strong feeling of guilt, and very sorry for being unfaithful to Antônio Negão. However, since everything has an explanation, she only practiced that act, not because she fell in love with her lover, but because she had strong sexual impulses that needed to be supplied; It was something bigger than her, and she often couldn't stand it, an event that she mistakenly took the easy way out, looking for an extramarital affair.

She wept and asked forgiveness for her infidelity, and at the same time requested that something be found so that she would not be so burned by her nymphomaniac impulses.

In the midst of tears of regret, love and horniness we hugged and had wild sex, so that she looked like another woman, a real wild cat, moaning, scratching and biting my body, we were copulating for many hours that night.

As I didn't know how to solve that great challenge, we sought help from a therapist for couples, who realizing the insatiable desire for sex that Lucrezia felt and at the same time my deficiency in accompanying her, he instructed us to look for new trends in sex shops, travel more, look for an insinuating place where libido was always high, In addition to letting go of many taboos that we accumulate throughout life.

We acquired a lot of sex toys, such as dildos of different sizes and thicknesses, sex games, vibrators with various anatomies, we started watching more romantic movies that feature spicy sex scenes, and finally I stopped my rush to cum, starting to dedicate more time to foreplay and exercising the craziest fantasies like, teacher and student, doctor and patient, The hidden lover, the secret friend, so that when we turned off the light, for penetration and the culmination of orgasms, it became a true epic of love.

As for Antônio Negão, we moved away from him so that we would not have any sexual recurrence in an improper way again; So even though we worked with him, we didn't bring it up, and there was real respect on both sides.

Finally, I can't deny that every open relationship produces great pleasure, because everything that is forbidden is above expectation



an event that becomes addictive. As I started to have a very trusting relationship with my wife, I often ask her if she still remembers that crazy sex we had; And with great sincerity and says that sometimes she gets caught thinking about it, that it was breathtaking and if it wasn't wrong, she would certainly want to repeat it many times. However, in the end comes a great anguish and existential crisis, so he doesn't want that for his marriage.

Another comment that Lucrezia confided was that if she allowed herself, she would bring a reliable and beautiful woman so that we could have sex, because she felt indebted to me. In this case, it would be your cousin, Lucrécia, a beautiful woman who once commented that she felt very horny for me, and in her jokes, she said that one day the three of us had sex to mark our history. On the other hand, I said I didn't want to; even dying for male desires and fantasies.

I know that if I kiss Lucrezia's mouth, penetrate and even cum with her, my life will become hell, because no one will be able to return to the point of origin; bearing in mind that when we enter this universe, we will never be the same person because it is a path that has no return; Even if it's just once, our mind will be tainted with sensual images that from time to time will enter our mind without asking permission, at the exact moment we are with our spouse making love, which in a way becomes a kind of betrayal, because this event will promote a breathtaking orgasm, for sex is an action which has a complete base of support in our head, the sexual organs are only like a probe, which penetrates, or a well which is penetrated; But it all happens in the upper part of our body where everything is recorded.

## **Fifth Chapter Happy Ending**

Finally, I expose that everything happened because of me, since I did not understand that every woman has fantasies when it comes to sex, regardless of color, race, religion or social position. They are amenable to secondary thoughts that fuel your libido; So there is no way for man to control the way they are excited.

On the other hand, she will never reveal it to her partner; except in cases where they are open and mature enough to approve and share their partner's wishes; These situations are classified as open relationships. So, it is better to participate in the feminine universe, sharing all access to pleasure, instead of staying out of it; An event that can open the door for a lover to enter, and fulfill all the fantasies they want, and we lose the opportunity out of shame for machismo, and it can culminate in the end of our marriage.

There are nymphomaniac women and men with no creativity to feed this sexual saga of theirs; And as an excuse they prefer to be labeled as impotent, or even victims of infidelity (cuckolding) on their part. We are in the 21st century, a period of many



technological advances and many facilities in the sexual industry, such as sex shops, toys, games and artifacts that can be added to the couple during the sexual act. It is enough to be creative and dedicate time with your spouse, so that both of you can take a great journey in the orbit of erotic pleasure; so that the lover does not appear in a moment of weakness to fill the sexual void that the partner may be victimized.

Sex between the couple is not a sin, so that both can take advantage and enjoy this gift without reservation of dominion; being able to exorcise the passion of an artist, a doctor, a lawyer, a chauffeur, a lover; It doesn't matter the way, so let it not be in a perverted or unhealthy way.

GOOGLE TRANSLATE – English / Spanish

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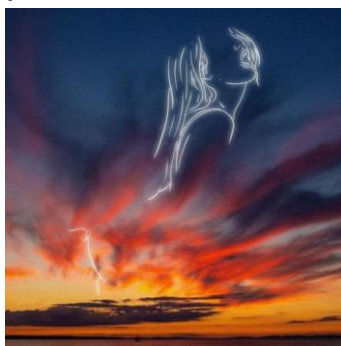
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an event that becomes addictive. As I started to have a very trusting relationship with my wife, I often ask her if she still remembers that crazy sex we had; And with great sincerity and says that sometimes she gets caught thinking about it, that it was breathtaking and if it wasn't wrong, she would certainly want to repeat it many

times. However, in the end comes a great anguish and existential crisis, so he doesn't want that for his marriage.

Another comment that Lucrezia confided was that if she allowed herself, she would bring a reliable and beautiful woman so that we could have sex, because she felt indebted to me. In this case, it would be your cousin, Lucrécia, a beautiful woman who once commented that she felt very horny for me, and in her jokes, she said that one day the three of us had sex to mark our history. On the other hand, I said I didn't want to; even dying for male desires and fantasies.

I know that if I kiss Lucrezia's mouth, penetrate and even cum with her, my life will become hell, because no one will be able to return to the point of origin; bearing in mind that when we enter this universe, we will never be the same person because it is a path that has no return; Even if it's just once, our mind will be tainted with sensual images that from time to time will enter our mind without asking permission, at the exact moment we are with our spouse making love, which in a way becomes a kind of betrayal, because this event will promote a breathtaking orgasm, for sex is an action which has a complete base of support in our head, the sexual organs are only like a probe, which penetrates, or a well which is penetrated; But it all happens in the upper part of our body where everything is recorded.

## **Fifth Chapter**

### **Happy Ending**

Finally, I expose that everything happened because of me, since I did not understand that every woman has fantasies when it comes to sex, regardless of color, race, religion or social position. They are amenable to secondary thoughts that fuel your libido; So there is no way for man to control the way they are excited.

On the other hand, she will never reveal it to her partner; except in cases where they are open and mature enough to approve and share their partner's wishes; These situations are classified as open relationships. So, it is better to participate in the feminine universe, sharing all access to pleasure, instead of staying out of it; An event that can open the door for a lover to enter, and fulfill all the fantasies they want, and we lose the opportunity out of shame for machismo, and it can culminate in the end of our marriage.

There are nymphomaniac women and men with no creativity to feed this sexual saga of theirs; And as an excuse they prefer to be labeled as impotent, or even victims of infidelity (cuckolding) on their part. We are in the 21st century, a period of many technological advances and many facilities in the sexual industry, such as sex shops, toys, games and artifacts that can be added to the couple during the sexual act. It is enough to be creative and dedicate time with your spouse, so that both of you can take a great journey in the orbit of erotic pleasure; so that the lover does not appear in a moment of weakness to fill the sexual void that the partner may be victimized.

Sex between the couple is not a sin, so that both can take advantage and enjoy this gift without reservation of dominion; being able to exorcise the papal of an artist, a doctor, a lawyer, a chauffeur, a lover; It doesn't matter the way, so let it not be in a perverted or unhealthy way.



# 02 - I Married a Nymphomaniac; Now what?

## Chapter One Overwhelming Love

Who hasn't experienced a love story?

Certainly, all human beings have gone through this magnificent experience; some were reciprocal, some were not; But, there are Cases of platonic love, in which poor mortals feel suffocated, do not It may never be revealed, as that would be chaos for those involved.



As for my experience, it was successful, because I loved and I was also loved; However, I didn't know that a woman with a disordered sexual appetite could bring so much damage to a conjugal cohabitation that should be simple and traditional, as happens to most people.

I can't help but comment that when a man is single, he fantasizes madly about having sex with the woman he loves, all day long; But, when you enter this universe of married couples, you discover that no matter how high libido is, there is not the slightest possibility of practicing this uninterrupted sex in the daily routine.



My name is Lavoisier and I will tell you in a simple way that my plot began when I met Lucrezia, who became my wife. A beautiful red-haired woman, with a delicate body with sinuous curves that catches the eye even of those who are of an advanced age.

From the beginning of our relationship, right in the dating phase, she has always been a hot woman, who gave herself over to the whims of a good kneading, to the point of having orgasms, just in a few minutes of hugging, or even when she danced with me. Such

behavior massaged my ego, making me glow as if I were the brightest young man in my social circle. Well, I was with a beautiful girl, with full red lips, clear and delicate skin like porcelain, and a perfect body, worthy of a Miss Universe; And to top it all off, I had the magic of making her delirious just by sticking to my body that didn't make up an amulet worthy of corresponding to what I considered the eighth wonder of the universe. So we spend an average of a year and a half between courtship, engagement, and marriage announcement.

As the days go by like the movement of a shuttle, I suddenly stood before the altar waiting for the one who would be my faithful companion for life; I can't forget that that night was unforgettable, the ceremony was fast and emotional, and as for the reception and party, everything was perfect with the most delicious delicacies that gastronomy can offer in a sublime moment; The chosen playlist had a special touch that would mark all our future sexual relationships. However, my mind was only focused on one goal, to see my fiancée totally naked, and without the slightest censorship to be able to enjoy blessed sex, kissing her parts that no one had touched her lips before.



I remember that to get to 11:00 p.m., it took me longer than all of our dating time; however, I was getting to the point of desire of my entire life. In front of my wife dressed in transparent lingerie, denouncing her greatest virginal secret; I confess that I thought she would be inhibited at that first moment; but great was my surprise, when Lucrezia took possession of my body and like a voracious jaguar provoked serious libidinous attacks in all my entrails, so that in those first three minutes I was invaded by fear, Because I imagined that I was the dominator, when in reality I became a hostage and a rain of kisses, moans and invasion of my privacy, I confess that not even the anal region was left out of all that voluptuousness. It wasn't until the third day of the honeymoon that I took control of the situation, taking Lucrezia as my assistant.

## Chapter Two

## The Collapse

As everything in life wears out, two years had passed and our marriage had fallen into decline, in view of the routine and the effort I made to endure the rite of sexual intercourse with my wife; And as an escape valve, I created the strategy of working late, coming home late at night, and looking exhausted, in a way that this could circumvent my relationship with my wife.

On the other hand, he did not understand the imminent danger he faced; because at the time of the events, we knew that Lucrezia suffered from a nymphomania disorder (a disorder in which a woman has a compulsive desire for sex; she cannot control her desires). And in a way, he was setting a precedent for her to break down emotionally, to look for a sexual outlet outside of marriage.

During this period, a work friend named Antônio Negrão (systems analyst); he frequented our house, and as he was a person of integrity, he was at liberty to play with Lucretia, and they both spent hours in this leisure, which did not disturb me, as it was in my sight; who on the other hand played video games, all in the main room of the residence.

Somehow, that domestic intimacy opened the door for Antônio Negrão and Lucrecia to be intimately on the same page, which resulted in a betrayal by the two people he loved deeply.

The thalaric leaves during normal company hours, while I spent about three hours to rest from my sexual clothes.

And since nothing is covered, at the end of the day, I was in the bathroom, when Antônio Negrão came in to answer a call; So he walked into that room thinking he was alone, talked to my wife telling her he would work overtime. So Anthony arranged to arrive at my residence at 6:00 p.m.; event that gave me the advantage of leaving early because my wife was in business.

So, I got home early, and went up to the attic where there was a small library with air intake that came out of my room through the pergola, I had another corridor with a chrome staircase, as a second exit option, and at the same time a beautiful garden that could be hidden to be seen considering that it was an exit to our winter garden that had been designed in our room.

Being hidden in that winter garden that gave a natural tone to our bedroom; I waited very patiently in an interval of an hour and a few minutes, until I saw my wife Lucrecia, enter the suite of our room, and just after a shower I took with a soft but contagious smell that filled every space of the environment, being dressed in a thong in the transparent white tone, giving a special touch to the cavity that separates the two sides of her wild pussy; and with completely free breasts; The moment Antônio Negrão entered the room and shortly after giving her a seductive kiss with tongue, he went to take a shower while she, lying down, waited for him totally aroused.



It didn't take long for that thalassic to come out of the shower totally naked, and with a thick penis of 19cm, totally erect, he lay down on the bed and without the slightest ceremony, he mounted Lucrecia, and put all that huge piece of flesh in me, and while I wondered if I couldn't fit that giant cock my wife moaned like a cat in heat, rolling and saying erotic words, so that the two traitors soon fell into a cascade of seminal fluid that ran through Lucretia's bowels.

The two remained silent for twenty minutes, until she slowly slipped in to perform oral sex on Antônio Negrão, and he responded in kind on Lucrecia's fluffy pussy. It was at that moment that the penny fell and I thought I had done a lot of oral sex on her, and how sperm can stay alive for up to three days in a woman's uterus; I realized that



many times I drank that male milk without knowing anything. I know it was a reason to be very angry, and even to take revenge; however, I was seized by an enormous arousal, and taking off my clothes in that narrow place full of plants, I began to caress my penis, with repetitive and slow movements, while Lucrezia rode on that giant male member, even cumming again; with a small detail, is that I was now cumming when I saw a couple having sex, and the craziest thing about this event was knowing that the woman who was being penetrated belonged to me, to my wife Lucrezia. I found out the hard way that my wife was a "nymphomaniac." It's crazy!

### Chapter Three

#### The revelation with a love triangle

After the two of them were totally satiated by the dizzying wine of lust, Antônio Negão took a shower and left, and Lucrecia also took a shower and went to the kitchen to finish dinner, while I went out the side window and headed to the gas station that was two blocks from our house to take the car and pretend to be coming home from work.

When the time came, I entered the house pretending not to know anything, and was greeted with a very wet tongue kiss, so I went to the bathroom as usual, and then we sat down at the table for dinner.

I usually have a habit of watching the news after lunch; but that night I sat down in the chair, and while I waited for Lucretia to tidy up the kitchen, I took off my clothes and lay down completely naked in the chair, and as our house has high walls, and at the same time is surrounded by large glass windows; It has the disadvantage that it can be observed from an eight-story building that is located at a distance of eighty meters. Therefore, we can often see some couples having sex, especially when they get too close to their windows.

As soon as Lucrezia finished her housework, she entered the living room and was greatly surprised to see me lying in the chair with my penis fully erect; and he tried to rebuke me, saying that from the building next door you could see the living room of the house; Without the slightest comment I grabbed her with a certain touch of violence, I took off her short dress seeing her with that same thong panties, in which Antônio Negão had only taken off the bottom of the shower and had inserted that thick and poisonous cock of love.

Lucretia didn't understand my behavior, but she was obsessed with this kind of sex; So we made love like two wild animals as she cummed three times in a row in a span of twenty-two minutes while I maintained my erection. However, when I arrived, we had to stop the game, because that day I had enjoyed two sexual intercourse, one with masturbation and the other penetrating Lucrezia; while she had the audacity to have five great orgasms; two with Antônio Negão and three with me, so I felt like a winner in a 3x2 game.



After our party we went to sleep and didn't say anything; and when the next day came, I told Lucrecia that in the evening we would play as usual, she would play as Antônio Negão, I would stay in the video game.

The day passed slowly, but when the evening came at the agreed time, we began our hobby. However, I said I wanted to show them something, and taking my cell phone connected to the 52-inch TV in our living room, via Bluetooth, I played the live I had filmed of the two of them having sex as soon as possible.

Lucrecia and Antônio were paralyzed and speechless, until in a false act, I pulled out my penis and passing it over Lucrecia's lips I made her suck as if it were not tomorrow. She, in turn, said she didn't know me anymore; In response, I told her that I was the one who didn't know her, nor did I know she was a nymphomaniac.



Taking advantage of that moment of lust, I took off her clothes, put them on top of my abdomen, penetrating her pussy, and told Antônio not to waste time and practice anal sex; But, that thrust didn't work, because it was tight and had only taken my penis, so there was no way that nigger was going to insert his phallic member into his rectum. Then we reversed the roles, and Lucrecia climbed onto Antonio's abdomen penetrating her pussy, while I put my entire penis in her anal orifice, promoting a stupor of pleasure for the threesome; but he had to turn on the sound at a height that would not disturb the neighborhood, so that it would drown out the moans and cries of pleasure that Lucretia was giving.

Lucrecia came several times that night, with me and Antônio, then alone with me and alone with Antônio, ending the act with us turning it into a real human sandwich.

By the time we finished the private party, she was completely exhausted, with her sexual cavities completely broken and smelling very strong.

That night, Antônio Negão went to her house, while Lucrecia and I slept completely without clothes, and in the early hours of the morning we had basic sex to get back to the work routine.

## Chapter Four

### I rescued my marriage

A week after the threesome with my wife and Antônio Negão, we were silent, without commenting on the subject; But, our sexual relations became very spicy, to the point that we had sex three times; And then we kissed until we fell asleep. However, Lucrecia asked me if I didn't want to comment on that adventure we had; However, I was speechless; But, little by little, I made small comments, saying that it was something unusual, that it would be marked for the rest of my life; So even though it was very good, I didn't feel the slightest desire to repeat that event.



Lucretia, in a choked voice, said that she could not forget that experience, nor dream of any married woman, of having the privilege of having sexual relations with two men at the same time, without the slightest repression, or danger of destroying the marriage; however, she was left with a strong sense of guilt, and very sorry for having been unfaithful to Antônio Negão. However, since everything has an explanation, she only practiced that act, not because she fell in love with her lover, but because she had strong sexual urges that needed to be supplied; It was something bigger than her, and she often couldn't stand it, an event she mistakenly took the easy way out, looking for an extramarital affair.

He wept and begged forgiveness for his infidelity, and at the same time asked that something be found so that he would not be so burned by his nymphomaniac impulses.

In the midst of tears of regret, love and fun we hugged and had wild sex, to make it look like another woman, a real wild cat, moaning, scratching and biting my body, we were copulating for many hours that night.

Since I didn't know how to solve this great challenge, we sought help from a couples therapist, who, realizing the insatiable sexual desire that Lucrezia felt and at the same time my deficiency in

accompanying her, instructed us to look for new trends in sex shops, travel more, look for an insinuating place where the libido was always high, In addition to letting go of many taboos that we accumulate throughout life.

We acquired a large number of sex toys, such as of different sizes and thicknesses, sex games, vibrators with various anatomies, we started watching more romantic movies that featured spicy sex scenes, and I finally gave up my rush to, starting to spend more time on foreplay and exercising the craziest fantasies as, teacher and student, doctor and patient, The Hidden Lover, The Secret Santa, so that when we turn off the light, for penetration and the culmination of orgasms, it became a true epic of love.

As for Antônio Negão, we distance ourselves from him so as not to have any undue sexual recurrence again; So, even though we worked with him, we didn't mention him, and there was real respect on both sides.

Finally, I can't deny that every open relationship brings great pleasure, because everything that is forbidden is above what is



expected An event that becomes addictive. Since I started to have a very trusting relationship with my wife, I often ask her if she still remembers that crazy sex we had; And with great sincerity and he says that sometimes he catches himself thinking about it, that it was impressive and that if it wasn't bad, he would

definitely want to repeat it many times. However, in the end comes a great heartbreak and existential crisis, so she doesn't want that for her marriage.

Another comment Lucretia confided in me was that if I allowed her, she would bring a trustworthy and beautiful woman so we could have sex, because she felt indebted to me. In this case, it would be your cousin, Lucrecia, a beautiful woman who once remarked that she felt very for me, and in her jokes, said that one day the three of us had sex to mark our history. On the other hand, I said I didn't want to; even dying for male desires and fantasies.

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the point of origin; keeping in mind that when we enter this universe, we will never be the same person because it is a path that has no return; Even if it is only once, our mind will be contaminated with sensual images that will occasionally enter our mind without asking permission, at the exact moment when we are with our spouse making love, which in a way becomes a kind of betrayal, because this event will promote an impressive orgasm, Because sex is an action that has a complete base of support in our head, the sexual organs are only like a probe, which penetrates, or a well that is penetrated; But it all happens in the upper part of our body where everything is recorded.

## **Chapter Five**

### **Happy Ending**

Finally, I expose that it all happened because of me, as I didn't understand that all women have fantasies when it comes to sex, no matter color, race, religion, or social standing. They are susceptible to secondary thoughts that feed their libido; So there's no way for the man to control the way they get aroused.

On the other hand, you will never reveal it to your partner; except in cases where they are open and mature enough to approve and share their partner's wishes; These situations are classified as open relationships. Therefore, it is better to participate in the feminine universe, sharing all access to pleasure, rather than remaining outside of it; An event that can open the door for a lover to enter, and fulfill all the fantasies he wants, and we lose the opportunity out of shame due to machismo, and can culminate in the end of our marriage.

There are women and men nymphomaniacs without creativity to feed this sexual saga of theirs; And as an excuse they prefer to be labeled as powerless, or even victims of infidelity () on their part. We are in the 21st century, a period of many technological advances and many facilities in



the sex industry, such as sex shops, toys, games and devices that can be added to the couple during the sexual act. It's enough to be creative and spend time with your spouse, so you can both go on a great journey into the orbit of erotic pleasure; so that the lover does not appear in a moment of weakness to fill the sexual void of which the partner may be a victim.

Sex between the couple is not a sin, so both can take advantage of and enjoy this gift without reservation of dominance; to be able to exorcise the power of an artist, a doctor, a lawyer, a chauffeur, a lover; It doesn't matter the way, so don't be in a perverted or unhealthy way.