

Sex Story: Andrea's Dinner Party

My husband decided a dinner party was in order to celebrate the amount of contracts they landed this year. I used my favorite restaurant to cater.

He invited a couple whom I hate, against my wishes. The guy is very sexy but obnoxious and the wife is just a plain bitch. Of course I would never let them know I think that, but my husband knows. To them I will be a perfect hostess.

I decided to do something very bad, but hot in a naughty way.

I used place cards for the 20 people my husband invited. I arranged the table but left the silverware and plates for the two assholes in the kitchen.

I went up to my room and got my dildos out. I lied on my soft bed, spreading my legs wide. First, I rubbed my clit with my vibrator, making me all wet. Then I put my big dildo at the entrance of my wet [cunt](#). I rubbed it there, teasing myself. I pictured holding that bitch's head to my [pussy](#) by her hair, making her eat me. I slowly slid my dildo inside, feeling the 6.5 inch girth stretch my [pussy](#) so wide. Even though I was really wet, it took a little while to get it all the way in.

The feeling of it against my cervix, filling me up made me feel that familiar feeling. My [pussy](#) gushed with [cum](#) and my cervix opened up on that dildo, letting me push it in deeper. I came hard on that cock, so hard I pushed it out of my [pussy](#).

I picked it up and put it back in. This time it slid in easily. My [cunt](#) juices making excellent lube. I grabbed my vibe and turned it on high. I put it on my hard clit and jumped at the sensitivity. I love fighting with myself to keep it on my clit. It is so sensitive and I want to take it off or turn it down but I don't.

I started moving that cock in and out of my [pussy](#) real slow while holding that vibe to my clit hard. I felt my orgasm building again. I started to [fuck](#) myself hard, putting a pillow behind me so I had better reach. The closer I came to cumming, the harder I fucked myself. I was slamming my dildo in and out fast when I squirted my [cum](#) all over the bed. This time I somehow managed to hold onto the dildo.

Whenever I finish [masturbating](#), I always go right away to wash up and wash my "equipment". Not today.

I went downstairs to the kitchen. I went to the plates and silverware for the asshole couple. With my finger I took all the [cum](#) off my dildo. There were gobs of it. I spread my [cum](#) all over their plates. When there was none left on my dildo, I put it back up inside me. I twisted it and twirled it, trying to get all the [cum](#) out.

The plates are white, delicate china. I put them on the table, checking if you could see they were “dirty”. I couldn’t tell.

Five hours later, the guests were here, laughing and talking business. The wife was being her usually bitchy, uppity self.

I forgot to say I shoved her silverware up my [cunt](#) too. She must have been wondering why I was smiling at her all night.