



*Finding
Our Thing*

TATUMN DIXON

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Chapter One

After a night of painting the town red, Gayle and Ty head home still full of contagious, sexy energy from the intimate speakeasy-themed bar they discovered after dinner. The dim streetlights shine in the dark of night as Ty steers their Acura toward home.

“Fun evening.” Gayle smiles, admiring her husband behind the wheel. At the age of forty-five, Ty only gets more desirable as the years tick by. Tall, dark, and handsome, he still stirs her sexual appetite.

“That guy was *totally* into you.” Ty grins at his wife, who crinkles her nose at his odd observation.

“What guy?”

“The one who bought us a round of drinks.”

Gayle shakes her head in disagreement. “You’re insane.”

“That might be true,” Ty laughs. “But I’m not wrong.”

“He’s got a girlfriend, Ty. Besides, if anyone was into someone—*she* was into *you*.”

Sitting a little taller in the driver’s seat, Ty puffs out his chest. “You think?”

Gayle rolls her eyes at the sight of him. “Are you kidding me? The woman couldn’t keep her hands off you. A touch of your arm here, a pat on your thigh there. Believe me. I noticed.”

The car falls silent for a moment until Ty musters up the courage to ask a question. “Did that bother you?”

Taking a beat to think about it, Gayle is surprised by her answer. “Actually, it was kind of hot.”

Tracing her deep, red lips with her finger, Gayle thinks back to the woman at the bar. A gorgeous, leggy redhead with a sensual confidence Gayle wishes she possessed. She was *absolutely* flirting with Ty right in front of her boyfriend who didn’t seem to mind. They were an attractive, charismatic couple, and time flew by while in their company. Being honest with herself, Gayle acknowledges having another woman interested in her husband made her heart race a little quicker, in a good way. Shaking the absurd thoughts from her head, Gayle tries to refocus but finds it hard to wipe the vision of the woman intimately touching her husband out of her mind. Instead, her imagination wanders into a new, naughty territory as she fantasizes what it might be like to see Ty pleasing another woman.

The redhead tangles her arms around Ty’s neck as he lifts her slightly off the floor and backs her into the wall where the crowd of drinkers can’t

help but watch. With her skirt hiked up around her waist, the absence of panties is noticeable as she offers an easy access to my husband. Ty lowers the zipper on his jeans and pulls out his stiff girth, which is thick and ready to take her. He eases in between her legs as she drops her head back in ecstasy at the feel of him entering her sexual essence.

Ty's voice brings Gayle back into the here and now as her cheeks flush with embarrassment over her X-rated, wild thoughts. She glances over at him to make sure she hasn't been caught daydreaming about her husband with another woman. Clearly, she's had too much to drink.

"I'm sorry..." She nervously clears her throat. "What did you say?"

"I said, I can't believe you thought that was hot! Because, to tell you the truth, that guy's interest in you kinda turned me on."

Gayle runs her hand through her long, brown hair as the conversation takes what she feels is an uncomfortable turn. "Why would another man flirting with me get you wound up?"

Not knowing the correct way to answer without sounding like a sexual deviant, Ty shrugs. "Just does."

Neither Gayle nor Ty knows what to say next, and to interrupt the quiet, Gayle clicks on the radio. As they continue their drive home, Ty's

thoughts wander back to the bar where a man they just met was getting very familiar with his wife.

Ty can't help but wonder if there's something wrong with him. A husband isn't supposed to find enjoyment in another guy hitting on his wife, yet here he is, relishing the memory. If he had his way, that man would have Gayle sprawled out on the bar with her thighs spread and his head in between her legs. Ty shifts in his seat as a fantasy he's kept a secret from Gayle comes to life in his mind.

Gayle sinks her hands into the guy's salt and pepper hair, holding his face against her pussy as he greedily licks her wet arousal. She sinfully moans, locking her sea-green eyes with mine, as she gets lost in the seduction of another man. Her back arches off the bar as he hits all the right spots—spots until now, only I've known about. She pushes him hard onto her clit, feverishly bucking her hips as he orally devours her. My cock hardens beneath my jeans, and I want nothing more than to fuck my wife, but tonight, I'm here to watch her own her sexuality and her taking what she wants. And my God, does she put on a show for me and the crowd of voyeurs watching Gayle's pussy get eaten by a stranger.

Ty seizes the moment to ask Gayle a question that's been perched on the tip of his tongue for some time now, but he's been too afraid to ask.

“Have you ever heard of something called the Lifestyle?”

Gayle hasn't, so she shakes her head. “What's that?” she curiously asks, wondering what her husband is thinking.

Ty swallows hard, and Gayle notices a bit of reluctance behind his dark eyes. She reaches over and tousles his brown locks. “Spit it out.”

“It's an adventure,” he starts, his voice low and heavy. “A *sexual* adventure we would take together.”

So far, it sounds like something that might be of interest to Gayle. Adventure and sex are right up her alley. She smiles at Ty, encouraging him to tell her more.

“We'd invite other people into our sex life. To share experiences with us.”

Nibbling on her fingernail, Gayle darts her eyes to meet Ty's. “You want us to bring other people into our bedroom? For sex?”

“For *more* than sex,” Ty scrambles, nervous he's offending his wife. “We'd be making new friends in the process.”

Gayle giggles and shakes her head. “There's no quicker way to make a friend than a four-way!”

Disheartened by her making a joke of it, Ty drops the subject as he pulls the car into the driveway, but is shocked when Gayle brings it back up once inside.

“Can we make friends first, and think about sharing our sex lives later? Or do we have to jump right in?”

Ty pulls a stool out along the kitchen island for Gayle and grabs a couple bottles of beer from the fridge. He looks at his wife who’s sitting in front of him willing to talk about his deepest fantasy and falls in love with her all over again.

“Thank you,” he whispers, leaning in for a kiss.

Gayle trails her hand down his back as he kisses her gently on the lips. “For what?”

“For listening.”

Popping the cap off the bottle, Gayle takes a swig. “You’re my husband.” She shrugs bashfully. “You’re supposed to be able to tell me anything.”

“Even when it includes wanting to explore possibly sharing you with another man?”

“*Especially* when it includes that.” Gayle smiles, clinking her drink against his. “We’ve been married for over fifteen years, Ty. If you can’t talk to me, we’re doing it wrong.”

Ty begins to speak, but his wife cuts him off. “Doesn’t mean I’m going to do it. Simply means I’m going to listen and talk to you about it.”

Slipping into the seat next to her, Ty grabs Gayle’s hand. He twirls the wedding ring around her finger and grins. “That’s all I’m asking for, baby. And if we choose the Lifestyle, we choose it together.”

Chapter Two

Early the next morning, as the sun begins to rise, Gayle slips quietly out of bed, makes herself a cup of coffee, grabs her laptop, and plops down on the sofa. There's been something gnawing away at her since the conversation she and Ty had about this thing called the *Lifestyle*. With a little research, she's hoping the pit in her stomach will disappear. "Knowledge is power," her father used to preach, which cultivated a curious mind in his daughter.

This morning, her curiosity has her searching for more information about a community of people who enjoy a sexual freedom through intimate encounters with others outside their relationship. She types *the lifestyle* into the search bar, and among the results she notices the word *swingers* used over and over again.

Gayle cringes at the sight of the term, which has a negative connotation. Still, she promised herself she'd be open-minded with her husband's desires, and that's exactly what she intends to do. Taking a deep breath, she opens a link to an article about the subject. The more Gayle reads, the more her anxiety washes away. She finds comfort in one particular statement, which mentions couples enhancing their communication and making their relationships stronger. But then, as she

overthinks the situation, she's worried maybe Ty doesn't feel as if their relationship is strong enough. Maybe he's bored, or worse, looking for a loophole to have sex with women who aren't his wife.

"Whatcha doin'?" Ty yawns, catching Gayle off guard. She snaps the laptop shut and casually takes a sip of her coffee.

"Oh, nothing," she lies, and then feels silly hiding her research from him. "I was looking up some information about what we discussed last night."

Ty's ears perk up as he pours himself his morning fix of caffeine. "Seriously? Find anything interesting?"

Gayle decides to check her insecurities at the door and focus only on facts. "I learned couples in the Lifestyle often benefit from open communication, which strengthens their bond with each other."

"I read that too." Ty nods, blowing the steam coming from his mug.

Staring at him, Gayle can't help but smile. His tousled bed head is adorable, and she always loves how puffy his eyes are before he completely wakes up. "You did some exploring too?"

"Lots."

"Behind my back?"

Gayle is sorry as soon as the words slip from her lips. “I didn’t mean that.”

Ty sidles up next to his wife and kisses her on top of the head. He inhales the familiar jasmine scent of her shampoo and immediately feels relaxed. “It’s okay, baby. It’s going to be an emotional conversation, but you should know—I did some investigating because I wanted to make sure it was the right choice for us before I considered having this discussion.”

“And you think it is? Right for us?”

“It might be, but we won’t know until we’ve had time to talk about it, create some rules, and set some boundaries.”

Gayle suddenly feels overwhelmed. “There are *rules*? Who makes up these rules?”

Sensing her apprehension, Ty takes his wife by the hand and leads her over to the couch. “You and me. We make our *own* set of rules.”

“We can do that?” Gayle asks, suddenly interested in hearing more.

“We make our rules, set our boundaries, and do this as a team, Gayle. It’s about you and me and what we agree can sexually happen, and even what can’t.”

“I don’t have to do anything that makes me uncomfortable?” she shyly asks, not able to look Ty in the eye.

Ty lifts Gayle’s chin so her beautiful brown eyes connect with his. “You don’t have to do anything, Gayle. You have full control over what you do or don’t do. And I’ll always honor your choices.”

Gayle’s heart fills as her husband puts her fears at ease. “How do we meet these people?”

“Well—” Ty begins as he takes a sip of coffee—“there’re a few options. Online or at clubs, resorts, meet and greets—that sort of thing.”

Thinking exploring behind the safety of a laptop might be an easier way to ease into the Lifestyle, Gail decides online sounds the most appealing. “Online where?”

“There are websites, much like dating sites for singles, where couples gather and exchange information. Here, let me show you.”

Ty grabs the laptop and brings up a site he’s poked around on to show his wife what he’s talking about. “We’d set up a couple’s profile describing who we are, explaining what we’re looking for...”

“What are we looking for?” Gayle wants to know.

“Couples who want the same things as us.”

“And what do we want?”

Ty cocks a smile. “That remains to be unseen and is open for discussion.”

Gayle is having a hard time ignoring the fact that Ty’s excitement is contagious, but she’s still a bit apprehensive. “I’m not screwing anyone.”

“You don’t have to.”

“And neither are you.”

“I don’t have to either.”

“Then what’s left?”

Ty brushes the back of his hand softly against the love of his life’s cheek. “So much more, Gayle. This isn’t about sex. Well, I take that back, of course it is, but this is about *us* and what *we* want. Tell me what you want...”

Nervous to admit she has a fantasy of her own, Gayle decides if Ty can be open about his fantasies, then so can she. “I think it would be sexy to watch you pleasing another woman, but I don’t think I could handle you having sex with someone else.”

“Then we can start slow, Gayle. Remember, we make the rules.”

Curious about where Gayle’s comfort zone lies, Ty presents a question. “Do

you think you would like having sex with me next to that couple from last night as they have sex with each other?”

Gayle slowly nods, so Ty takes it a step further. “Would you think it was hot if I went down on her?”

Ty is surprised as Gayle nods again, and then covers her eyes with her hands. “Baby, that’s nothing to be embarrassed about.”

“We could do that?” she quietly asks, peeking through her fingers. “Just watch...and *maybe* have oral sex?”

“Whatever we want, Gayle. We make the decisions.”

“And people won’t care?”

Ty wraps his arms around his wife and pulls her in close. “If they care, they’re not the right couple for us.”

Gayle relaxes against Ty’s chest. “Did you think of some rules?”

“Some.” Ty grins, excited Gayle is willing to listen. “We choose the people we want to share ourselves with together; we talk about what we’re comfortable with happening before we get involved with anyone; if we ever get to the point of full-on sex, we always use condoms, and we take to heart each other’s feelings and always respect them.”

“Can I add one more?” Gayle asks, sitting up so she’s heard.

“As many as you want, baby.”

“I want the right to stop it at any time without you questioning why. And you have the same right.”

“Stop what?”

Gayle takes a deep breath. “Everything. If I want to stop an encounter, it stops. If I want out of the Lifestyle, we’re out. We’re united in every decision, no matter who makes it.”

“It’s you and me, baby.”

“Promise?” Gayle asks, knowing her husband would never break one.

“Promise.”

“And what’s the difference between rules and boundaries?”

“As far as I understand, boundaries are for stuff that makes us both comfortable, which can change over time, while rules are solid and agreed upon to protect our relationship,” Ty explains, scratching his head as their teenage daughters enter the living room, wiping sleep from their eyes.

“What’s for breakfast?” the youngest one asks.

“What’s that?” the other questions, pointing to the Lifestyle site Ty pulled up on the laptop.

Gayle snaps it shut. “None of your business. It’s adult stuff.”

“Ooooooh, Mom and Dad have a secret!” their oldest sings.

Ty winks at Gayle who in turn blushes. They do have a secret, and Gayle is beginning to think it’s pretty damn sexy.

Chapter Three

Throughout the workday, Gayle's phone buzzes with questions—*personal* questions—from Ty, as he sets up an official profile on a Lifestyle site.

Things like kissing, touching, and oral sex need to be checked off as either *must have, enjoy, dislike, or deal-breakers*. Gayle is okay with and enjoys all these sexual acts; it's not until anal sex comes into play that she's hesitant to give an answer.

It's a curiosity Gayle has always held a secret desire to explore, but knowing Ty's reluctance toward the adventurous position, she's afraid to admit to complete strangers, not to mention her husband, that it's something she might enjoy. Her mind wanders to what it might be like to have a man go where no other man has gone before.

Straddled on top a man blessed in the department of girth, she teasingly pushes her backside against the tip of the guy's length as Ty's lips seal lovingly against hers. Her husband tenderly presses down on her shoulders, inching the man's solid arousal into an area that for so long has yearned for erotic attention. Eyes locked on the man she promised forever to, she bears down onto someone different and can't contain the animalistic

moans as her opening floods with a euphoric sensation upon surrendering to someone new.

She's snapped out of her wickedly delicious fantasy as another message from Ty disrupts her train of thought. This time, he wants Gayle to send him a few sentences summing up what she's looking for in a "play partner" from the Lifestyle.

Ty impatiently waits for his wife's reply, but the moments tick painfully by as his cell remains silent. Staring at the screen of his laptop, he scratches his head as he glances at the box ticked *dislike* in Gayle's response to anal sex. Disappointed in her reply, Ty had secretly been hoping Gayle would be, at the very least, interested in testing that position out with another man. The idea of penetrating his wife this way has never excited Ty, but the idea of his cock in her pussy, as another man thrusts into her ass, is high on his list of sexual cravings. Ty can picture it so clearly.

Ty lies underneath his wife as her beautiful, voluptuous body straddles his eager hips. Bucking them against her, he thrusts his rock-hard cock into her soaked pussy as another man mounts her sweet ass and eases his dick inside Ty's wife's forbidden area. Together, they fuck Gayle's openings as her pussy gushes against his cock and she climactically screams from the dirtiest joyride of her life.

Ty's phone buzzes with a text from his wife and he sighs as he reads—she'd prefer to discuss the answer together. In his one-track mind, he selfishly wants her to type it out, thinking Gayle might be more truthful and bold when not face to face with Ty. But his heart knows it's a conversation they should be having together, to make sure they fully understand each other's wants and desires.

Later that night, when their kids are fast asleep, Ty and Gayle cuddle up in bed ready to tackle the question of what they're looking for as they embark on a sexy Lifestyle journey.

Ty spent a good part of his day practicing stringing together a few phrases he thought might appeal to his wife, rather than ask: *What type of guy do you want to fuck?* or *Would you consider eating another woman's pussy?*

He wants his wife to know she's safe and her comfort level is his priority.

“What type of fulfillment are you looking for?” he casually asks Gayle, with his fingers hovering over the keyboard.

Gayle relaxes as she's not met with another bold question about physical pleasure and can finally focus on the part of the Lifestyle she's most interested in: the personal benefits.

“Well,” she quietly begins, scared Ty might not have the same approach as her, “I keep reading how couples form these amazing friendships with other like-minded couples. I’d like to mention that in our profile. If you think it’s okay...”

Ty more than thinks it’s okay. In his mind, not only are they going to find people to have crazy, hot sex with, but he and Gayle are going to add to their pool of friends. He imagines dinners and traveling with men and women who choose this freedom of living their lives to the fullest without the worry of sexual inhibition.

“Of course!” he exclaims, nodding in agreement as he types. “What else?”

Wanting to know what’s important to her husband as they move forward into this community together, Gayle volleys the question back to Ty. “What about you? What do you want?”

Having spent the day worried about his wife, Ty didn’t take a beat to answer the question for himself and struggles to come up with a response. There’s *a lot* he’s looking for.

“I’d like an *adventurous* couple,” he tells Gayle, hoping she’s all in on this one. “Our sex life is fucking great, but there are positions you and I can’t try without a few more bodies in the bed.”

Knowing she's had the same exact thought, Gayle can't help but giggle at her husband's one-track mind. Forever curious, she pushes him to come clean. "Tell me more about those positions, babe."

Setting the laptop aside, Ty perks up with excitement as he begins to rattle off a fantasy to his wife. "There's this arrangement where one woman sits on my face, as the other rides me...while she takes the other guy in her mouth."

At first, Gayle is stunned her husband had this sexual scenario just waiting to roll off the tip of his tongue, but at second thought, she finds the position he described equally enticing.

"So, let me get this straight," she begins to tease, as her hand falls onto Ty's lap and strokes him lightly. "You're eating out one of the women, while having sex with the other. Simultaneously?"

"Yeah," Ty breathes, as Gayle's touch hardens his bulge.

"Where am I?"

"Where do you want to be?"

Gayle lightly pushes Ty down onto the bed and slips out of her T-shirt and panties. She lets down her long, brown locks that were pulled haphazardly into a ponytail and wickedly smiles down at him. Ty groans at

the gorgeous sight of his wife's curves as she crawls up his legs and straddles his hips. "On your cock."

The sound of Gayle's voice, coupled with her playing along with his fantasy, has Ty rock-solid and ready to roll. He wraps his hands around Gayle's hips and slides her onto his throbbing dick. Gayle sighs as he enters her and imagines the other woman with her husband's face between her legs.

"So, as I'm riding you," she purrs, sensually rolling her hips against Ty as he pushes deep inside, "your tongue is taking care of another woman?"

"Yeah," Ty slowly exhales, trying hard not to cum. The sight of Gayle on top of him, as she speaks in a way she never has before, has him dangerously close to the edge.

"And I have another man's cock in my mouth?" Gayle asks, knowing her dirty talk is sinfully killing Ty.

"Fuck yeah," he groans, thrusting his cock into his wife with a fiery force. "Will you suck him off, baby? Make him cum?"

Gayle lays her body down against Ty's and whispers in his ear, "Damn fucking straight, I will."

Not being able to hold on for another second longer, Ty empties into his wife as he hits the climactic wall. Gayle kisses Ty's neck as he trembles beneath her, his skin against hers feeling like home.

“Shit,” Ty chuckles, wrapping his arms around Gayle and pulling her in tight. “Where the fuck did you learn to talk like that?”

Giggling, Gayle shrugs and settles against Ty's chest. “Guess it's one of the benefits of the Lifestyle.”

“In that case,” Ty banters, kissing his wife on the top her head, “sign us the fuck up.”

Chapter Four

The next day, Ty completes their profile and quickly receives inquiries of interest from other couples. Ten of them, to be exact. He and Gayle agreed that Ty would be in charge of their account and bring people of interest to his wife when he felt they would be a good fit.

Scrolling through the messages, there's one couple who really catches Ty's eye. In their profile photo, the two of them are laughing and seemingly enjoying each other. Ty clicks on their note and is even more impressed as he reads their words. They're interested in meeting Ty and Gayle for dinner. Tonight.

Chewing on his thumbnail, Ty eyes the extensive number of photos the couple has available to check out. They start rather ordinary and get sexier as his eyes travel along. There's one of the woman that has him twitching in his pants. She's dressed in a tight, sheer dress, leaving nothing to the imagination. Ty's eyes dart away, as if they're seeing something they're not supposed to be staring at, but slowly his gaze returns and he decides to see if Gayle might be interested in meeting them.

He shoots his wife a text asking her to check the message they received from *DynamicDuo*. Gayle, whose day as a high-school guidance counselor is chock-full of drama at the moment, impatiently exhales as she

logs in and quickly skims it over. Her phone buzzes with a follow-up message from her husband.

Nice couple...would like to meet for dinner later. You in?

Without fully understanding what Ty is asking, she replies “sure” because right now, she doesn’t have time to ask questions.

Ty victoriously pumps his fist in the air as he reads Gayle’s response and then immediately sets up their first official Lifestyle date for later that night. Unable to focus on work, he packs up his desk and tells the office assistant he’s taking the rest of the day off. The unexciting world of mortgages will have to wait until next week.

When Gayle arrives home from work, she’s mentally spent. Teenage angst has a way of sucking the life out her, and today was an especially hectic day.

Noticing Ty’s car in the driveway, she wonders why he’s home already. Normally, Gayle arrives hours before him. Then, once inside, Gayle becomes confused as she eyes her husband who is clearly dressed for a night out.

“What’s going on?” she asks, greeting him with a kiss on the cheek. “You look nice. Did you get a haircut?”

“I did!” Ty grins, palming the top of his head.

Gayle inhales the fresh scent of cologne. “You smell yummy, too. Hot date or something?” she jokes, kicking off her heels.

Ty wrinkles his forehead and lowers his voice so the kids in the kitchen won’t hear. “We’ve got that date tonight,” he mutters, under his breath. “With the couple from the Lifestyle site.”

“That’s *tonight*? You said ‘later,’ Ty, not tonight.”

“Well, technically, it *is* later. We’re meeting them in a couple hours. I thought it would be fun to get there early and have a drink with you.”

Gayle takes a deep breath as she decides what to do. All she wants is a glass of wine and a night binging Netflix, but Ty is clearly psyched about this dinner date. He got a freaking haircut and *everything*.

“Fine,” Gayle concedes, walking into the kitchen and kissing her daughters hello. “I’ll jump in the shower.”

At the restaurant, Gayle is feeling anxious. Ty shared photos of the couple with her before they left the house and the thing that’s making Gayle the most nervous is she finds the man extremely attractive. Tall, dark, and handsome—just the way she likes them. She was secretly hoping there wouldn’t be any chemistry between her and another man, and the any meet-

ups would come to a quick end, but just from his picture, she could tell that wasn't going to be the case tonight. The woman, surprisingly, isn't Ty's *type*. She's blonde, short, and very pretty, but the va-va-voom of a tall, sexy woman is normally what makes his head spin.

Although Ty and Gayle arrive thirty minutes early, they are quick to notice the couple they're meeting is already settled in at the bar with a drink in hand. The woman catches Gayle's eye and waves her over.

Nervous, Gayle forces a smile, grabs Ty's hand, and walks over their way. The man jumps out of his seat to greet them.

"Hello!" he cheerfully exclaims, holding his hand out to Ty. "I'm Shane, and this is my wife, Brooke."

Ty shakes Shane's hand as Brooke slips off her seat and offers him a kiss on the cheek. Before Gayle is able to figure out how she feels about it, Shane plants one on her as well. Brooke's blue eyes gleam as she throws Gayle a wink. Not knowing the correct response, she winks right back.

"Should we grab a table?" Brooke questions, grabbing her martini off the bar as if she already knows the answer. "Or would you prefer to grab a drink and get acquainted here?"

"Table sounds good," Ty steps up with a reply.

Shane snags his bottle of beer and nods. “Brilliant idea. It’ll offer us a little more privacy...to talk.”

Gayle swallows hard as she considers how the conversation will kick off.

Hi, I’m Gayle, and you’re not fucking me.

She shakes the thought out of her head as she slides into the booth across the table from Shane, and Ty slips in next to her.

“So!” Brooke begins, clearly more comfortable than Gayle. “It’s great to meet you guys. Thank you for coming on such short notice!”

“We really appreciate you making the time to hang out with us,” Shane concurs as his hazel eyes fixate on Gayle’s face. “Love that dress, Gayle. You look beautiful.”

Gayle blushes as someone who isn’t her husband offers her a compliment.

“She sure does,” Ty chimes in, making her feel at ease. “Gayle is a thing of beauty. As are you, Brooke. If I stare into those baby blues of yours for too long, I think I might get hypnotized!”

The four share a laugh as the restaurant server takes a drink order. Gayle can’t help noticing how Shane holds on to his wife’s hand, running

his thumb along hers. As they chat, Gayle finds herself being drawn in by the chemistry Shane and Brooke share with one another. They're clearly in love and Shane looks at his wife when she speaks as if she's the only woman in the room. Their laughter comes easily, and Gayle adores the way they flirt with each other.

But even though Shane is totally in tune with his wife, he doesn't ignore Gayle. He offers her a grin here and there, taps her arm that's resting on the table when he speaks, and makes sure she's part of the conversation. The level of comfort he's surrounding Gayle with has her mind drifting away and thinking about what she hopes might come next.

Shane's hands slip down Gayle's back as he slowly unzips her dress. His fingers slip inside and trail along her spine, as he touches her skin for the first time. Her clothes pool on the ground at her feet, and she's left standing in front of Shane in a black lace panty set she picked out special for him—a man who isn't her husband. Shane curls a finger around her bra strap and drags it off her shoulder as his lips fall against her neck. He kisses her lightly as her heart begins to race. It's been a long time since she's been kissed like this by anyone other than Ty, and the sensual sensation steals her breath away.

Gayle looks at Ty from the corner of her eye, and he seems enthralled by whatever Brooke is saying. Gayle struggles as she tries to regain her composure and follow along.

“Well,” Ty says, in a hushed voice. “I’ve been interested in bringing others into our sex life and recently brought it to Gayle’s attention. Turns out, she’s equally interested, so—here we are.”

Ty didn’t think he was going to be this nervous. But telling a guy he’s interested in potentially banging his wife has brought on a whole new level of nerves. His toe taps nervously under the table, his hand sweats against Gayle’s thigh, and he can’t, for the love of all things good and holy, get the image of fucking Brooke out of his mind.

Brooke glances over her shoulder at Ty and sneaks him a seductive smile. She wiggles her finger at him, and he sidles up behind her, dangerously close. Close enough, his bulging cock presses right against her sweet, tight ass. She pushes back into his dick, giving him the green light he’s been torturously waiting for all night. He slinks a hand underneath her shirt and caresses her firm, round tit. It’s fuller than his wife’s breast, and his mouth waters, yearning to suck it.

Loud laughter snaps Ty back into the chat happening at the table. Gayle is shamelessly flirting with Shane while Brooke happily watches.

Feeling totally relaxed, Ty can't help but think, this is the couple who's going to change everything.

Chapter Five

The four friends decide to meet the following Saturday night for a play date that will include everyone enjoying an intimate, sexy night with their own spouse while indulging sexually in the same bed. Brooke explained this is referred to as *parallel play* among their friends and is a zero-pressure, fun way to introduce the Lifestyle into a relationship. Before the dinner date ended, the group agreed to being open to the possibility of a *soft swap*, meaning—if things get super-heated, oral sex is on the table if everyone has the same desire to advance in play. Gayle and Ty have not given consent for a *full swap*, when couples enjoy penetrative sex with each other's partners, and although Brooke and Shane prefer a full-swap situation, they agree to respect the boundaries Gayle and Ty have set for themselves.

The week flies by as Gayle and Ty fantasize about what might happen behind the closed door of the hotel room where they're meeting their new friends. The four have kept in close contact, exchanging messages dripping with innuendos and photos revealing more than Gayle has ever shared with anyone other than Ty. When Saturday finally arrives, Ty and Gayle are ramped up for a sexy night out, but admit they're equally as nervous. On the drive to meet Brooke and Shane, Ty can't help but want to hear a final

confirmation from his wife that she's one hundred percent on board with what's about to happen.

"How are you feeling?" he asks, grabbing his wife's hand and squeezing it tight.

Gayle isn't sure how to answer the question. She's feeling excited, sexy, scared, and hesitant. She wonders how she can convey to Ty he's the most important man in her world while she's been fantasizing about a sexual experience with someone who's not him.

She takes a deep breath and exhales slowly. "Nervous."

"Well, you look absolutely stunning."

Ty kisses the back of Gayle's hand and puts her nerves at ease. "I love you," she reminds him.

"I love you too, baby. More than anything."

"Nothing can break us," she states, even though it's a question.

"Nothing," Ty agrees, catching Gayle's eye.

Although Ty is confident about their decision to open their sexual relationship, he's not naive enough to think there won't be some difficult feelings to address following the night lying ahead of them. Gayle and Ty

both know that complete honesty is the only way to navigate through the Lifestyle, and they have promised to be truthful and open with each other.

Brooke and Shane have sent Gayle and Ty their room number, and before Ty knocks on the door, he leans over and gives Gayle a kiss. She beams at her husband, more in love than ever.

Brooke opens the door and welcomes them both with a kiss on the cheek. Walking inside, Gayle is amazed at the effort their friends made to make them feel comfortable and sexy.

Music plays softly in the background and the lights have been dimmed to a sultry setting. Bottles of water, cocktail mixers, and a cheese tray are set up on the coffee table. Shane shakes Ty's hand and kisses Gayle softly on the lips. Gayle feels herself blush as her eyes travel to Ty who winks back at her.

Brooke pulls out a card game to kick off the night. The next half hour is filled with laughs and flirtatious banter, putting everyone at ease. One question, in particular, gets the couples heated up, and Ty can't help but slip his hand up Gayle's skirt as he kisses her softly on the neck. Following Ty's lead, Shane kisses his wife, and soon the four of them are headed toward the inviting king-sized bed.

Gayle and Ty watch as Shane slowly undresses Brooke, revealing a red, satin teddy that hugs her curves in all their gorgeous places. Ty strips down his wife, showing Shane the strappy bra and panty set Gayle picked out special for their night together.

“So hot,” Shane compliments, his eyes hungry for Gayle.

Enjoying the attention, Gayle decides to show Shane what she’s made of. Easing down Ty’s zipper, Gayle sinks to her knees and wraps her red lips around her husband’s cock while locking eyes with Brooke’s husband. Ty buries his hands in Gayle’s hair as he watches Brooke remove her lingerie, lie back on the bed, and spread her thighs wide, inviting her husband to taste her. Ty’s dick hardens against Gayle’s tongue at the arousing sight of Shane’s wife.

Shane dips his head between Brooke’s legs and gives her what she’s begging for—his eager mouth on her wet pussy. Ty watches as Brooke’s back arches off the bed from her husband’s oral devotion, and craves the sweetness of his own wife. Gently signaling Gayle, he pulls her to her feet and lays her down next to Brooke. Brooke devilishly grins at Ty and a flood of desire for her washes over him, but right now, he’s got the most gorgeous woman in the world waiting for him, and she comes first.

Ty's mouth falls onto his wife's sweet spot, and he drags his tongue along her slick slit. Gayle moans as he pulls her hips to his face and devours her completely. A hand caressing her breast gains her attention, and her pussy gushes when she realizes it belongs to Shane. The thrill of having Ty eating her out while another man touches her sends Gayle into an erotic state of bliss. Her body melts against the bed as Ty's tongue lashes against her clit and Shane's fingers run against her nipple.

"May I?" Shane speaks up, asking the others permission to sexually please Gayle.

Brooke is the first to give consent. "Absolutely, baby."

Ty checks in with his wife, who smiles and nods at him. "If Gayle and Brooke are okay with it."

And finally, Gayle gives her verbal consent. "Please."

Not assuming Gayle's permission for soft swap means Brooke is fair game, Ty repeats Shane's question. "May I?"

Brooke grins and echoes her first reply. "Absolutely, baby."

Shane places a friendly hand on Ty's shoulder as they wait for Gayle's response. "I can't wait to watch," she says, and Ty thinks he's going to cum right there and then.

Brooke changes things up and gets on her hands and knees as she slips Ty's thick cock into her mouth. Then, as Ty watches Shane get lost between Gayle's thighs and hears his wife make a sound she normally makes when he's making love to her, Ty notices something odd: his dick softens against Brooke's tongue. Embarrassed, he wants to apologize, but Brooke is quick with a suggestion. "Why don't you take care of me first, handsome?"

Thankful for Brooke's gracious response, Ty settles in between her legs and savors her sweet, unique flavor. One very different from his wife's.

As the room heats up with the sultry sighs and carnal moans of the two women, the men push them both to a lust-filled climax that has them quivering in ecstasy. Catching her breath, Brooke smiles at Ty, as a flurry of different emotions tug at his heart. That was incredibly fucking hot, but Brooke reads his body language and again suggests a change.

"Hey, you," she coos at Gayle, who is struggling to regain her composure following an Earth-shattering orgasm gifted to her by someone who's not her husband. "I need my man."

Gayle takes Brooke's hand in hers. "Finish your amazing guy off." She seductively smiles.

“Oh, I intend to,” Brooke purrs, as Shane rolls over, and she slips his solid length into her pussy.

Gayle wants to watch the red-hot show, but she also is craving Ty. Pulling him on top of her, she kisses him passionately as he pushes his girth inside. “Make love to me,” she begs, never having wanted Ty more than she does at this very moment.

Ty tenderly rolls his hips against Gayle’s, gazing into her eyes with each gentle thrust as Brooke rides Shane’s cock only inches away from them. The sounds of sex fill the air as everyone reconnects with their partners.

“I’m close,” Ty whispers, not able to hold off any longer.

“Cum with me, baby,” Gayle sighs as her pussy begins to pulse.

Together, Gayle and Ty let go of their inhibitions and drown in love as their bodies climax as one. As Gayle tangles her arms around Ty’s neck, they watch Brooke as she surrenders to Shane who groans at the sight of his wife lost in a delicious orgasm. She collapses on him as he cums.

Ty kisses Gayle, and although he’s had an intoxicating time tonight, he’s eager to have his wife all to himself.

Ty slides off the bed, and Gayle follows. Together, they slip into the bathroom to clean up and when they emerge back into the room, Brooke and Shane are wrapped in robes and enjoying a cocktail on the couch.

“Thank you for a wonderful night,” Gayle gushes, on a sexually induced high. “That was so much fun.”

“Agreed,” Ty chimes in, shaking Shane’s hand and saying good night. “Thank you for everything.”

“I think it’s safe to say, we’d love to see you again!” Brooke exclaims, with a hopeful expression across her face. She approaches Ty and kisses him passionately, which surprisingly makes Gayle uncomfortable.

Shane walks their guests to the door and kisses Ty’s wife on the cheek. “We most certainly would.”

“We’ll keep in touch,” Gayle promises, and together, she and Ty leave officially part of a new, intriguing community.

Epilogue

The discussion following Gayle and Ty's first Lifestyle sexual experience wasn't an easy one. Even though they both walked out of the hotel room as in love as when they walked in, there were a few instances when each felt a twang of jealousy, and that didn't feel great. For Ty, it was hearing his wife sigh in a way he thought was a response to his touch, and only his touch. But that night, Gayle made the same sound as another man pleased her, and Ty's body reacted in a way he never would have imagined. Always hard and ready to charge, Ty experienced a mental block as Gayle responded to Shane in a similar way she responds to him, causing Ty to temporarily lose his erection.

For Gayle, it was watching another woman passionately kiss her husband. Which seemed silly since watching the same woman giving Ty a blowjob had extremely turned Gayle on. But the intimacy she witnessed in that kiss almost made her want to cry.

Both were surprised how something that seems so small could hold such heavy weight. And following an honest conversation, they realized there were some things they couldn't control if they were going to move forward in the Lifestyle. Ty needed to recognize the sexual sounds his wife makes are in response to a physical touch, not his intimate touch. And

Gayle needed to accept that kissing is a part of Ty's desired way to sexually express himself, and just because there's a shared heat sealing his lips to another woman's, that woman will never possess the love in his heart that seals him to Gayle.

Ty asked Gayle if she wanted to stop inviting other couples into their sex life, and he meant it when he told her it was okay if she did. But Gayle remembered the thrill the night with Brooke and Shane instilled in her, and only wanted more of the same. She, in turn, posed the same question to Ty, who took a day to think about it.

In the end, Ty decided he needed a break to sort through his emotions, and Gayle agreed to take a time out. It wasn't until a few months later, when Shane and Brooke contacted them again, that the discussion of the Lifestyle came back into the conversation.

"Shane and Brooke are asking if we want to join them at their club," Ty tells Gayle, who is busy baking cupcakes for a school bake sale the next day. Licking the spoon dripping with batter, she raises her eyebrows at her husband, but doesn't say a word.

Ty takes a deep breath and runs his hand through his hair. "I thought it was going to be all fun and games, Gayle. I'm sorry I'm having a hard time."

Gayle drops the utensil back into the bowl and rounds the counter. She tangles her arms around Ty's neck and kisses him lovingly. "Don't ever apologize for loving me too much, Ty. It's okay if this isn't for us."

Seeing Ty struggle, Gayle dives into her own insecurities. "In the beginning, I thought you wanted to open our sex life because I wasn't fulfilling your needs."

"But that's not..."

Gayle puts a finger over her husband's lips, and he lets her finish her thought. "It wasn't until you made love to me, next to Brooke and Shane, that I realized, we're *everything* we need. Another man had just given me an explosive orgasm, and I couldn't wait to get back into *your* arms. And when I did, you looked at me with such intensity, I remember thinking, no other woman could ever give you what we have together."

Having his wife say those words makes Ty feel as if he's not alone. Hearing Gayle's sensual sounds during play made him wonder if he wasn't giving his wife enough. If any guy off the street could conjure them, then maybe Ty wasn't as connected sexually with Gayle as strongly as he once thought.

"Why didn't you tell me this before?" he asks, brushing Gayle's brown locks away from her face.

Gayle smiles at him and shrugs. “At the time, I wasn’t a rock star in communicating my insecurities with you. But now, I understand it’s an important part of a relationship.”

“You can tell me anything.”

“And I always want you to do the same, Ty.”

Ty dips his finger into the cupcake batter and smears it across Gayle’s lips. She can’t help but giggle as he licks it off. “You’re always going to be my favorite sweet.”

Taking him by the hand, Gayle leads her husband toward the bedroom. “Come with me,” she purrs, wearing a mischievous grin. “There’s something else I want you to taste.”

“As long as it includes dirty talk,” Ty chuckles, his favorite addition to their sex life since they began talking about the Lifestyle.

“Don’t worry, baby,” Gayle exhales as she closes the door behind them. “I’m going to fuck you so good, you’re going to forget all your worries.”

Watching his wife undress, Ty immediately gets hard at the sight of her sexy curves. “What should I tell Shane and Brooke?”

“Remember that fantasy you have where one woman sits on your face,” she seductively inquires as she helps Ty out of his pants, “and another rides your cock while sucking a guy’s dick?”

“Yeah,” Ty groans, hoping this conversation is going where he thinks it’s going.

Gayle pushes her husband down on the bed and sensually drags her tongue along his stiff length. “Well,” she breathes, stroking Ty’s cock, “I think we’ve found some sexy participants, if you want to try again.”

Later that night, Ty messages Shane and Brooke, taking them up on their offer. He knows he’s putting his emotions at risk again, but he’s also aware that with Gayle at his side, there’s no storm they can’t weather together. Life is for the living, and Ty and Gayle have both agreed, they want to live theirs to the fullest...and have a ton of sexy adventures along the way.

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