As I was saying we were driving home after the party, and my wife was discreetly playing with my cock through my pants, while our hitchhiker was slowly dozing off in the back seat. Eventually my wife figured the other girl was asleep, and reached over to undo my pants and pull my cock free, and started giving me a proper handjob. All the while I kept checking the rearview mirror to see if our guest is still asleep, which she was. Every now and then my wife would lean over and take me into her mouth, usually resulting in me slowing down, so as not to crash into anything. At one of those times, as I looked in the rearview, I noticed the girl (I think her name was Moran) was no longer asleep, but wide awake - she had leaned slightly to the right, to afford herself a better view of my cock, and was watching the proceedings with a glazed, wide-eyed look in her eyes. One of her hands was between her legs, which were wide apart and already showing some wetness at the crotch of her panties, which were in view since her skirt had ridden up quite a bit, and her other alternated between caressing the lower lip of her open mouth, and sliding over her left breast. Seeing her watching turned me on immensely, and I could've come in my wife's hand right then.
I don't know how long she'd been watching, but from that point I started watching her right back. At first she didn't notice, she was too busy watching my wife alternately sucking and jacking me off, but eventually she lifted her gaze and noticed my eyes on her in the mirror. I didn't nod, or smile, I just kept on driving, but instead of driving towards Moran's house, I took the road to our own house. My wife (let's call her Sivan) was completely unaware and lost in her own little world (even early in our relationship she was an avid cocksucker and handler), but when she finally noticed where we were headed, she turned to me and asked why we weren't headed towards Moran's house. Not taking my eyes off the road (and off the mirror, where I could see Moran slowly expanding the wet patch on her panties), I told her that I don't think Moran wants to go to her house right now; that I think she wans to come with us for a while.
Sivan was obviously about to ask me what the hell I was talking about, but then she noticed my eyes almost locked on the mirror (we were almost home, it was late and the road was clear) and turned towards Moran. Her hand tightened on my cock and a little gasp escaped her lips as she first noticed what was going on in the back seat - namely, her coworker, which she didn't even know that well, was there, playing with her cunt and nipple while she watched Sivan sucking me off for a good 15 minutes or so.
This was obviously the moment of truth, where it could all come apart - Moran was willing, but I had no idea if Sivan was. We weren't married at the time, just living together in a studio apartment, and we'd never even talked about other women, let alone adding one to our bed. Some time passed - I don't know how long - as Moran and I stared at each other through the mirror, me with a smug half-smile on my face (and hopeful thoughts in my head), and her with her fingers working her pussy through her panties, her lips slightly apart and her breasts rising and falling methodically, as I rather nervously awaited Sivan's reply. I was starting to think I'd be let down, when I felt her hand start pumping my cock again. By this time I had already parked the car next to our building, so I shut the engine down, took the keys out of the ignition and got out of the car, stuffing my hard dick back into my pants as I did so, with Sivan following me. Moran was still in the back seat with her hands hovering near her breast and pussy, but not quite touching, and with a look that was, while still lusty as it was before, was also letting me know that she was completely dazed and didn't know how to react.
That was when I did something that pretty much changed my sex life from that night on. You see up until then, Sivan and I had your basic run-of-the-mill sex. Some missionary, some doggy, lots of oral and the occasional anal, but through it all, it was all on equal grounds. Neither of us had ever assumed a dominating role. I'd read several stories where the guy treated the girl like a complete slut, but I've never tried that. But looking at Moran sitting in the car, all wet and horny, I figured that if ever there was a time to try that, this was it. I opened the car door and called Moran's name softly. Her eyes regained a bit of focus as she turned her head to follow me. I reached into my pants, which were still undone and pulled out my dick, then asked her "Do you want this? Do you want some of what Sivan's been having?". Her eyes lost some focus again as she nodded her answer. "Then do as you're told and get out of the car. You're mine for the night". At that she finally responded, unbuckled herself and got out of the car. All this time Sivan had her head and hands on my left shoulder, and was rubbing against me like a bitch in heat; I knew that I was in for quite a night...

Our apartment was one flight of stairs down from the entrance to the building and, rather surprisingly, it didn't take us less time than usual to get to the door - I guess we were all nervous even though we were hot as hell. When we got to the door I turned Sivan around and pressed her against the door, kissing her deeply and grinding my crotch into hers, eliciting a moan from her and a sort of whimper from Moran, who was watching us and quite unsure what to do with herself. After a couple of minutes of this I backed away from Sivan and told her to open the door and get the lights. While she went about the house turning on a couple of lights I placed my right hand on the back of Moran's neck and leaned in from behind and to the side of her so that my mouth was near her ear and our bodies touched, and quietly said, "I'm not going to force you to walk through that door, but I'm telling you right now that if you do, you really are mine for the night. Is that what you want?"
I was right next to her and could feel her breasts rise and fall with her husky breathShe nodded, but I wanted a straight answer - I wanted to hear her say it. And since she did show inclination to go the distance, I was feeling bold. I turned her slightly more towards me with my right hand, while with my left hand I reached down under her skirt and grabbed her cunt through her panties, which were by now soaking wet, and asked her again, "You didn't answer me. Do you want to come into the house and be my slut? OUR slut? Do everything we tell you to do, and take whatever we give you, then beg for more? Because if you do, I want to hear you asking for it." To my relief she replied with a husky "Yes. Yes, please, I want to come in, I want to be your slut, I want to keep watching you suck and fuck, I'll do anything you say."
I guided Moran in with my hand dominantly on the back of her neck, and steered her towards a beanbag couch near one of the walls. I told her that Sivan and I were going to carry on where we left in the car, and she's allowed to sit there and watch - she stays on her ass until we tell her otherwise, but she's free to do with herself as she will. Hell, I already knew she liked to watch, and had just found out that I enjoy being watched, so might as well make the most of it.
I turned around and saw Sivan taking her top off - she was wearing pants and an elegant violet shirt. I told her to leave it on (sometimes she looks a lot more sexy with some, if not all, of her clothes on) and beckoned her over as I pulled out my cock. Now I'm not the largest of fellows but Sivan seems to like it - hell, at times she almost seems addicted to it. Sivan got the hint and got down to her knees in front of me. She looked up at me as I slowly jacked off over her face, then with a glance at Moran, she leaned forward and grabbed my cock, pushing my own hand out of the way, and licked it from right above my balls up the entire shaft, until her tongue reached the top and gave a little wiggle at its opening. I leaned my head back and sighed as she did her mouth-magic on my dick. I felt her tongue playing over it, licking it here and there, felt her hands alternately caressing, gripping or pumping it. I stood there, one hand on my hip and the other hanging by my side as she took my manhood into her hot mouth and started sucking on it - did I mention she was an excellent cocksucker? Because she is, and she goes at it with such lustfulness that even had I not felt my dick filling her mouth, I would've gotten off just on the cock-hungry look in her eyes. I looked down at her to see that look that I like so much and realized that she wasn't staring worshipfully or hungrily at my cock, but rather gazing into the eyes of Moran, who was still on the beanbag couch, and had returned to fingering and touching herself while staring into Sivan's eyes as she sucked me off - more slowly than usual, but considering the situation, who the hell cares... Every couple of seconds Sivan's eyes would wander from Moran's eyes to her pussy, which was in clear view after she'd pulled her rather revealing semi-thong aside, and which Moran was fingering furiously. She apparently took care of her pussy as the hair around it was trimmed to a small trapeze-shaped tuft of short hairs just above her clit. Her lips were already red swollen from all the fingering and the friction with the fabric of her panties, now pushed aside, and her juices were oozing freely out of her slit and down her ass, where they pooled between her ass cheeks and the beanbag.
This went on for a couple of minutes while I enjoyed the treatment and the insanely erotic view, when Sivan rather suddenly released my cock, stood up and turned to walk away. I reached for her arm, asking what the hell she was doing and she turned her head towards me as she walked, telling me to keep myself busy for a couple of seconds and she'd be right back. So take care of myself I did - I took hold of my now rock-hard member and started jacking off towards Moran, who was by now obviously fixated on my cock, not 4 feet from her face. Sivan returned after a couple of seconds and tossed a couple of things towards Moran, who didn't even move to catch them, so intent was she on the little show I was putting on for her. One of the items, a small hot pink vibrator clattered to the floor just as the other, a semi-transparent rubber dildo, landed on her stomach. She looked at them in surprise. I joined her in that look; where the hell did Sivan hide these all this time? Too bad I didn't watch where she went...