

The Room III

(By: Ron)

Very kinkki story, beware.

The Room III

Where we left off:

Call me dumb, if you want. I'm certainly not, but at that particular moment I had no other thoughts about Nature Sekt, other than it was a type of Sekt that I had not heard of before. As it turns out I had heard of it. I had never tasted it, but I knew of it. It had nothing to do with Sekt actually. It turns out that the Nature Sekt, or NS as it's written in German swinger talk was, in fact, Water Sports (as it's written in American swinger talk). I was in for a new experience for sure.

To be continued.....

Renate led me by the hand across the living room, down a hall to a room on the right. The bathroom. Klaus, was indeed, standing before the toilet and had actually already starting peeing into the bowl. He shut it off as we walked in and raised his eyebrows, silently asking what we were doing there. Renate settled that question right away.

"Schatz, you know how we've talked about NS? Well, I think we have just the right guy here to try it with."

"You think so? Steve, have you ever participated in NS before?" He asked.

"Uhhh, no and well, I know I said I would fulfill ALL of your desires, but....I don't....." Before I could finish, Renate was guiding me toward the shower stall. "I don't want to hear it, Stevie. You promised. This is one that we've really wanted to do for a long time, right Klaus?"

"Yes, it is," he said and moved toward Renate and I, standing in the shower. Renate, I guess, decided to turn up the dominance control button.

"Alright, cum slut, no more bullshit. Get down on your knees." While directing, she was also pushing my shoulders down. I resisted, just a bit and got, well not what I expected, but certainly something I welcomed. SLAP!!! Renate slapped my ass. Hard. It took me completely by surprise and caused an immediate reaction on my part. I sank to my knees. Renate followed me down. She wasn't finished. Another hard slap to the opposite ass cheek was followed by two more. She was kneeling next to me, reaching down and spanking my ass. In between she licked my ear. I turned my head and she locked onto my mouth in a very hot kiss that was all too brief and was followed by another....SLAP. I moaned my pleasure. Renate talked to my ear, "Ahhh, something else you like, nichts war? Oh, yeah, you are a very naughty little boy, aren't you?"

I could only nod my head. Yep, I was one very naughty little boy for sure. A sudden splash of hot liquid against my chest jolted me back to the "here and now". Klaus was pissing on me. Renate stayed where she was, getting a splash now and again, but most of it was bouncing off my chest and running down the length of my body. She reached up and grabbed me under my chin and squeezed. "Open your mouth, cum boy. Open it, I said!!!"

I did and Klaus immediately changed his aim. His piss flooded my mouth and ran back out the corners. I didn't swallow. I couldn't. I knew I'd throw up if I did. But, that seemed to be OK with Renate and Klaus. Klaus moved his stream back to my chest and I leaned over to spit out what had collected in my mouth. Klaus was finished. I thought it was over. It wasn't.

Renate stood up. She pushed Klaus to the side and straddled my head. Grabbing me by the ears, she pushed my head back and settled her pussy against my mouth. "Eat me, boy," she ordered. I pushed my tongue into her cunt and tasted that wonderful joy juice of hers again. She rotated her hips, rubbing her pussy all over my mouth and face, still holding my head tight by the ears.

My thoughts, that that was all she planned, were proven wrong when a strong burst of her piss shot down my throat. I gagged and choked. I coughed up most of what she had given me. I had her pee all over my face and hair, dripping from my chin. She held back until I was ready and then she let me have some more. Renate laughed. "You thought what Klaus gave you was all it would be? Hahahaha, no, no... cum slut. That was only the beginning. Call it an adjustment phase." Her pee had slowed to a trickle and she pulled my face hard into pussy.

"That's right, lick it all up. Clean my little muschi. Ahhh, yes." I continued to lick and suck her pussy until suddenly, she clamped her thighs tightly against the side of my face. Her lower belly vibrated. Her pussy was awash in another fluid. It was a little bit acidic, hot and mmm, mmmm, good. It flowed over my lips and I opened my mouth to take it all in. Her orgasm went on for a minute or two and then, she released her hold and leaned / fell back against Klaus who supported her weight until she could stand on her own again. I remained on the floor of the shower, breathing hard and trying to figure out the number of the train that just ran over me. The burst of water caught me by surprise. At first, I thought I was getting another peeing but it turned out to be the shower. Klaus reached down and pulled me to my feet. The three of us stood under the warm shower spray and hugged, kissed (Renate and I, she and Klaus) and began washing each other with Safeguard soap. This quickly became another erotic session as soapy hands rubbed, touched and caressed another body. It didn't seem to matter who was touching whom. Klaus, at one point, ran his soapy hand along the crack of my ass and then, washed my balls and cock. I was slowly getting another hard on as the scented soap cleaned my privates.

Klaus was way ahead of me. Renate's face was flush and she, too, seemed to be rejuvenated by the soapy shower. "Are you tired, Stevie? Are you ready to call it a night?" She asked.

"No, not if you're not. I think I can manage another round.....or two," I said, grinning. Both of them smiled and nodded. "Klaus, go get the beer and my wine. Let's stay in the shower for awhile longer." Klaus stepped out to do her bidding. She and I were alone in the shower. My mouth was tasting bad from the urine earlier, she told me to clean that stinky mouth, so I rinsed with the water from the shower. This was not enough she said, and quickly a lathered bar of Safeguard soap was pressing against my lips. I closed my mouth tight and she said to open up, so I did and in went the soap.

YUK!

She said lick the bar a few times, its not that bad, when you are done I'll do the same. Well I liked the idea, soap in the mouth, well kinky that's for sure. She soon removed the soap and relathered it and soaped her own mouth as I watched. Wow my cock was hard now, ,what a soapy slut I thought! She removed the soap and we fell into a very deep, very passionate kiss. I was really enamored by this woman. She was everything, sexually, that my wife wasn't. I thought briefly that there should be some way to magically transport Renate's sexuality into my own wife, but well...you know what that say about wishing in one hand and shittin' in the other..... We stopped kissing and rinsed out our clean mouths under the shower spray for a few minutes.

5 minutes later, Klaus came back with the beer and wine, handing my beer to me, and Renate's wine through the door of the shower, still running by the way. We all took a pause to drink deeply. Klaus stayed outside the shower and we handed him back our empty glasses. Renate told him to put the glasses away and "fix the room". I didn't have long to wonder what that meant, though, as Renate turned me to face the wall. "Round three, cum slut." She whispered. She started kissing the back of my neck, running her hands up and down my body, squeezing my soapy ass cheeks. She pressed against me and bit my ear.

"I've always fantasized about seeing Klaus with another guy. I wanted to see another guy suck his cock. You took care of that, didn't you, boy? Well, yes, but he didn't cum in your mouth did he? No. So, you have that to look forward to. I've also fantasized Klaus sucking a cock. He keeps saying that he won't....but, he will!! You have that to look forward to. I've fantasized him fucking a guy and that, my little cum sucker is what's going to happen, now!!" She finished with a hard slap on my soapy ass. I shivered with....anticipation? Or, was it fear?

I am not a virgin when it comes to getting fucked. My cherry was broken long ago by a girlfriend, who used first her fingers and then a small dildo. Later, I was initiated into fucking by a gay friend. He was about my size, cock wise. And finally, a very dominant girlfriend had used a strap-on on me. The dildo she used was about 7 inches and all of that was way long ago!! So, I guess part of my shivering was due to the fact that I was scared. Well, heck, if I can admit to eating cum, sucking a bar of soap, being pissed on and about to be fucked, I guess I can admit to being scared, too. Don't ya' think?

"Ok. Listen, I think I can do this but, only if Klaus uses a condom. Ok? I mean, yeah, I've already got a stomach full of his cum via your pussy, but ass-fucking is just....well, you know what I mean?" "Of course, we understand, sweet bitch," Renate soothed. "Besides, there are lots of things one can do with a condom full of sperm, isn't there?"

She giggled at that and I thought, uh oh!!! Klaus called from another part of the house that all was ready. Renate promptly turned off the shower, grabbed a towel and started drying me off. I assumed, correctly, that I wasn't going to get fucked in the shower after all. Renate had other ideas. They led me to the room that was to be mine two nights a week. Wow. It sure looked different than it did earlier "What do you think?" Klaus asked. "Do you like your room, now?" He swept his arm across to emphasize the changes. I thought, "Damn, how the hell did he do all this?" The bed was now located in the center of the room. What was the headboard, when I first looked at it, now looked like a large letter "H". Hanging on the crossbar were handcuffs, silk ties and a strap-on harness. On the wall was a shelf, now open, and visible were several shapes and sizes of dildo's and vibrators. The opposite wall was solid mirror. I had noticed a drape covering that wall when I was first shown the room, but for some reason had attached no significance to it.

"Wow," was all I was able to say at that moment.

"He likes it," Renate giggled. Klaus agreed, "Yeah, I think he does."

I was looking specifically at the handcuffs and silk ties. I was trying to decide how to tell them that I wasn't inclined to being tied down, etc. when Klaus apparently read my mind.

"Oh, you need not worry. We would never exceed your own desires." Klaus responded. I was still trying to figure that statement out when Renate pushed me toward the bed. "Get up there, on all fours. Just like a little bitch in heat. That's how Klaus is going to fuck you." She said.

I did as directed and waited. I didn't have to wait long. Klaus knelt down in front of me and pulled my mouth to his cock. Renate began lubricating my asshole. Within a few minutes I had sucked Klaus to a roaring hard on and Renate had loosened up my rectum enough to get three fingers inside. I was pleasantly surprised that I had felt no pain at all, only the firm but slow stretching of my rosebud and the coolness of the lubricating jelly. "Your bitch is ready for you, Schatz. Come around here and led me guide you into his little boy pussy."

Klaus moved and I felt him settle in behind me. I looked back, over my shoulder, to see Renate take his cock in hand and began rolling a condom down its length. I turned back, resting my head against the mattress and soon felt her moving his prick up and down, across my asshole. Finally, I felt the head of his cock press against my tight little "pussy". No pain. The head pushed past my ring. Still no pain. Klaus paused and grabbed my hips. Renate moved around and sat in front of me before scooting forward

until her crotch was pushing against the top of my head. I raised my head and she scooted further forward until her pussy was well within reach of my tongue. "OK, men....ahem, I should say sir and boy.....on the count of three we will all begin. Klaus you will push your cock forward and you, my little cum sucker, will begin sucking my pussy. Ok? One....two..... three!!!!"

I could not suck her pussy. I couldn't breathe or do anything else, for that matter. Klaus had not been gentle. In one long, hard, continuous push he buried his cock balls deep into my poor ass!! When I got my breath back I screamed. "You son-of-a-bitch,". I started to try and get loose. Klaus grabbed my hips and pushed down, keeping me in place. Renate lifted her legs over my shoulders and sat forward, effectively pinning me to the bed. "Klaus, du blöde arschloch. Was hast du da gemacht??" She yelled at Klaus. She'd called him a stupid asshole and wanted to know what the hell he thought he was doing. "I did what you said to do, Schatzie. On the count of three "push your cock forward".

"You idiot. I didn't mean for you to hurt him. Jesus Christ. Stevie, baby, are you alright? I'm so sorry. Klaus is an idiot." She was stroking my head and cheeks and seemed to be sincerely concerned for my well being. But, I noticed she still had me pinned. She must have realized it as well because she slid off of me and stretched out beside me. She started kissing my cheeks and rubbing my back. "I'm so sorry. Please, please forgive us. We truly did not mean you harm." I believed her and the pain of the initial assault was already almost worn off.

"Wow. I can't believe how badly that hurt", I moaned.

"Oh, baby, it will be better in a few minutes. Klaus, don't you move an inch until Steve is ready, understand?"

"Ja, ja.....kein problem," he replied.

Several minutes passed. I got my breath back and Renate was still consoling me with kisses. Finally, I said, "OK. Let's do it.....slowly, please."

"Yes!" Renate exclaimed and resumed her previous, ready to be eaten position in front of my face. Klaus slowly pulled his cock back until just the crown was still imbedded. He pulled my hips up so that I was once again on my knees and then asked if I was ready. My mouth was already full of Renate's cunt, so I just mumbled, "Hmmm, mmmmm." He pushed his cock in an inch or so and paused. Then another inch and pause. There wasn't any pain at all. I guess my asshole had adjusted. It burned just a bit and I felt very stretched and full but it was fast becoming a nice sensation. The head of his cock brushed across my prostate and I immediately got that "tingling" sensation in the head of my cock like I was about to cum. I didn't, but it sure felt good. He finally "hit bottom" again and began the outward motion. Slowly but surely he was increasing the speed and power of his thrusts until we all heard the

slapping of his thighs against my ass. I was amazed at the eroticism of that slapping sound. It really turned me on...lol.

Meanwhile.....Renate was humping against my mouth, tongue and face in ever increasing thrusts. I kept trying to catch her clit between my lips but couldn't. I think just the banging against my face was enough for her. She was moaning and talking to Klaus, telling him to "fuck your bitch, Klausy", "fuck that little cum sucker", "harder, baby". In between telling me what a sissy cum sucker I was, how good my mouth was, how she was going to cum all over my face and then, back to Klaus: "Don't waste your cum in that condom, Schatz, pull out before you cum and give it to me in my pussy."

Klaus did not go much longer after that. He pulled out of my ass, pulled off the condom and we all quickly changed position. Renate urged me to turn over and then she sat on my face, facing my feet. Klaus moved around behind her. Within seconds, Renate and I were in a 69 position and I looked up to see Klaus pushing his big, beautiful cock past her cunt lips until his balls slapped across my nose. Renate leaned over and took my dripping cock in her mouth. I couldn't hold back for long. I began thrusting my hips upward, fucking her mouth. Klaus bellowed that he was going to cum and Renate was smack in the middle of a huge orgasm, too. Klaus and I came at just about the same time. I watched as his balls tightened and he rammed forward. What a sight, that was. At the same time, I reached down and pulled Renate's face hard into my crotch and unloaded what seemed to be a never ending stream of cum into her mouth. She sucked hard and kept me locked inside her mouth for several minutes after I was finished.

Klaus slowly pulled his cock from her pussy. Along with his cock, out came a flood of their combined juices which dripped downward. I strained up to catch it in my mouth. Klaus sat back on his haunches and Renate sat up, increasing the flow into my eagerly awaiting tongue. I reached around her thighs and pulled her tighter against my face. It tasted sooooo good, I didn't want to stop.

Renate, usually pretty vocal, hadn't said a word. I soon found out why. She abruptly pulled away and turned around to lay on top of me. Her face descended toward my own and I knew immediately that I was about to get a snowball. I met her halfway and opened my mouth. My cum slid from her mouth to mine and then we kissed, our tongues swapping the sperm back and forth.

Finally, she smiled and said, "Wow, Stevie, that was super, super great!!!! I think you might be a "keeper". Klaus and I both laughed at that. I wondered briefly, though, if I was going to be able to survive twice a week of this. I decided that I probably could. I have learned to enjoy the cleaning of my naughty and dirty mouth with help of course from my soapy slut.

The End.

Note: This started out to be a true story and parts of it are. As I was writing, though, I kind of "embellished" things a bit. I added some things that didn't actually happen. I won't tell you which is which. A little mystery is a good thing, don't you think? By the way, I still stay with Klaus and Renate two nights a week and I'll have some more stories about our adventures, if anyone is interested... LOL.