

The Hand Off

Chapter 2

Setting the match to the Wick

Rex watched as the gals all seemed to be thoroughly enjoying their conversations. He was convinced he would be benefiting from it when he and Lisa got home. In his mind, they shared all of their fantasies and sexual thoughts but little did he know that Pandora's box lid was cracking.

"Hey, Ivan, do you mind me asking how you got Sue turned on with how busy she was and knowing we were all on the way here. Becka was a rushing maniac and all we had to do was leave the house with a 3 bean salad she made hours ago. I don't know what to do to get her to relax, she has been this way since the twins were born and I feel like it should be our time now. What does your old man wisdom say I should do to get her to chill out and enjoy life?" Sam asked with a serious face as he lusted at his wife over his glass of lemonade.

"I got this Ivan, Sam, all you have to do is be more insistent. When Lisa don't want it, I whip it out and act like I will have to take care of it myself which means she ain't getting none. It works every time," Rex quietly shared his secret to success while making a motion like he was masturbating.

"Or, and just stay with me on this," Ivan laughed, "talk to her about what you just asked and find out what you can do to let her enjoy a more sexual life style."

Sam looked worried, "What if her answer is want something I don't want to do, like ass play, I just am not into that man, I know some people are but it isn't for me."

"Hell, if that's her answer, send her my way, I am all about giving and receiving that end! Lisa and I prolly spend more time there than anywhere else, seriously dude, you are missin out!" Rex said while wagging his tongue and shaking his ass.

Ivan laughed at the shocked look on Sam's face and wondered if the shock was the ass play or the offer to take his wife for a spin. Ivan glanced at the women still giggling and jaw dropping and realized how gorgeous they all were, yet different from each other. A sudden curiosity about different sexual appetites stirred in his mind.

Rex pried, "So Sam, if she hasn't asked for ass play as of yet, what is she into that you can expand on? Make that a bit more exciting so she thinks about it while doin the dishes or laying out gettin a tan, something to keep that body revved up for ya."

"Becka will probably kill me that I tell you guys this, but she loves to have her breasts tied and played with hard, before I fuck them" Sam's cock jumped to attention at the recall of the last time.

Both Rex and Ivan each let out a sigh that sounded like, "oh, fuuuck."

Rex couldn't let it go at that, "Like slapping and pinching and shit? While they are tied up? Fuck, and she has got some great knockers so that must be a hell of a ride! Lisa's are nice but not to where I can bury my cock in em and jizz all over em, fuck dude, that is amazing. I can see why you want more of that!"

Even Ivan chimed in on that visual, "Sue has extremely sensitive nipples so she could never handle that but I can push her big breasts together and fuck them, I have never done it for very long because I love sucking them too much. To be so close and watch her orgasm while I suck both her nipples at the same time and feel her whole body shaking is quite the sight! To be able to play roughly with them would be a dream come true."

Both Sam and Rex looked at each other in shock, Sam quietly asked, "She can really come from you sucking on her breasts? That's amazing man! Becka usually needs a toy to get the first one going and then she is a fountain, all I have to do is breathe heavy in the direction of that pussy and she gushes. It is quite the feast."

The men were all startled when the ladies suddenly appeared next to them. "Are we going to eat tonight or are you girls going to stand around the water cooler all night gossiping?" Becka teased as she gave Sam's butt a slap. Ivan made a mental note to go back to talking about Becka being super wet during sex. He

had always fantasized about his nostrils so filled with wet pussy he could smell it for hours.

Rex shifted his backside out towards Becka in jest to wanting his slap. Becka was feeling quite feisty after the talk she had with the gals and slapped his ass in front of everyone, not once but twice. "Be a good boy if you want more of that someday and get me a lemonade won't you Rex."

Rex immediately looked at his wife, Lisa followed up with, "Chop chop, lemonades for everyone REX baby."

Grumbling away as he fetched a round of drinks, "How did I get to be everyone's bitch, I am the most manly man here!"

Sue heard his comment and laughed loudly, "That's what will make the lemonade so much sweeter!"

"The corn is ready and as soon as I throw Rex's rare steak on for a couple of minutes, we are ready to eat," Ivan announced.

Becka stood up quickly as Rex was returning and caused him to walk around the other side of the table which caused her to grin widely. "Ladies shall we go get all of the sides so the men can finish up out here?" she called out.

The trio headed to the French doors and grabbed towels from the rack on the way. Wrapped from their waists down, they got into the air conditioned house and began to shiver. Jumping around in the kitchen to create body heat had the men focused on the kitchen window and view into the house from the glass doors.

"We are a buncha lucky fuckers ain't we!" Rex called out to the guys.

Sam shook his head and Ivan added, "They deserve the very best life has to offer gentlemen!"

Rex in his typically crass way replied, "Like a ride on this beard. Now that is something they would never forget!"

"Unless Sam is exaggerating, you may never get Becka out of your beard with as wet as she gets," Ivan probed.

Sam scoffed, "That woman can drown you when she rides your face. There have been a couple of times I feared for my safety when she grabbed my hair and rode down hard. She goes off when my nose hits her clit. Ivan, your nose would probably knock her unconscious!" To which Ivan's dick visibly hardened.

Rex almost spit his lemonade out when he saw the package beneath Ivan's swimsuit, "Damn man, are ya packin a ten incher in there? It is threatening to break out of cock jail."

Sam quickly added, "I was more focused on the cucumber girth! No wonder Sue will drop and give you twenty the right way at a moments notice!"

Rex knew he himself was pretty long and thin and was now curious as to Sam's size. "What is your super power Sam? Are you packin like Ivan? I am more of a long sausage kinda guy who makes up for girth with my strong tongue and ability to eat pussy for an hour before coming up for air," Rex bragged.

Sam squinted and tried to think what his honest answer would be; these guys were gods among men. "I would have to say, my long thin fingers and hands. Along with my biceps and back muscles, plus this six pack. With my stamina, I can fuck for nearly an hour most times, lifting and flipping Becka multiple directions without missing much of a beat," Sam said with confidence.

Ivan chuckled, "Sounds like they are all getting what they deserve."

Shockingly to the other two men, Sam laughed, "Too bad they don't get to experience all of it in a week, they wouldn't be able to walk."

"Here are our lovely brides now!" Ivan said as he placed the steaks on the table and Rex grabbed the plate of corn.

The gathering of friends without the children did amazing things for all of them as they relaxed and talked about anything and everything with the exception of sex and being parents.

Becka left the table to use the restroom and began feeling a bit guilty. She thought about how relaxed she was, no thoughts of housework, homework, molding young minds, or reviewing what her next grocery list needed to include.

When she returned to the group she passed by her seat and went to her husband and gave him an unexpected French kiss. As she backed away she saw that the simple act of her taking the initiative made his cock hard. She walked to her own seat with a little more sway in her walk than when she had returned and Sue noticed it right away.

“Look who is jumping out of the rut! Congrats girl!” Sue leaned in to whisper.

Rex asked if dessert was to go because he had some shagging to do, causing everyone to laugh except his wife who agreeably shook her head.