

A Promise Is A Promise

Dinner and Dessert

Chapter 2 (F/F, M/F/M/F)

Several weeks had passed since our luncheon. Kat and I talked almost every day even if for just a couple of minutes. We were quickly becoming really good friends; I think a small part of her was always afraid that Devon and I would become too close so I wanted her to meet my husband Anthony.

She asked me to come over to dinner at their house in a couple of nights. I told her that I wanted to bring my husband so we could spend time as couples. Knowing nothing would ever happen between anyone if he was around felt like a kind of a safety net for me to feel she could let her guard down and feel more comfortable.

I love my husband and would never do anything that he could find out about that would hurt him or our marriage. With our children all grown and moved away, we seem to be even busier than when we were raising several kids and the occasional friend that needed a place to stay for a while. It seems we always had a houseful of people who needed me for something, so when that empty nest thing happened, it hit me hard.

Devon showing up, back in my life could not have come at a better time.

Anthony and I arrived promptly at six o'clock like planned. We brought a couple bottles of wine from Anthony's cellar along with

chocolate pudding in flute glasses with whip cream and cherries on top that I had made.

Dinner went fabulous; everyone was enjoying everyone's company immensely. My husband was relaxing for the first time in a very long time; he always hates dinner parties and found a reason not to attend.

When Devon asked for Kitty to pass the Chardonnay and I passed it, Anthony spit white wine on the tablecloth. I had never mentioned that it was what Devon used to call me all those years ago.

Before the shock wore off, Devon had some more fun with Anthony and called Kat to get a towel for him. Devon couldn't help himself and spit once again. While patting Devon on the shoulder, Anthony said, "Got a thing for felines, huh Dev Ol' boy?"

"I only give pet names to really hot kitties," he joked.

"I have to agree, we are two lucky men," Anthony said as he raised his glass as a toast to us girls as we cleared the table.

I could tell both men were starting to loosen up, maybe a little too much if we were going to keep this evening, clean. Devon had gotten up from the table and put some music on in the living room as he settled in on one of the couches. Anthony took his queue and went to sit on the opposite couch.

Katrina made coffee while I got out the puddings that I had made earlier. As I turned around, Kat was standing very close to me and I almost spilled the pudding on myself. "It would be a shame if I had to

clean you up with my tongue since we used all the clean dish towels to wipe the tablecloth due to the wine,” she purred.

I giggled as I headed for the living room. “That was a sexy giggle babe; what were you girls talking about in there?” Anthony asked while taking his coffee and dessert.

I answered while blushing, “Nothing, Kat was making silly comments babe.”

Devon knew it would not be silly, he knew her, knew us well enough to know it was probably hot! “Tell us what you said Kat,” he said while folding his arms like his words carried more weight sounding like an order.

I knew she was just dying to repeat it, she was hoping for some play time tonight but I had told her it would never happen; Anthony is not like that.

“Kitty almost dumped all the chocolate pudding on her breasts and I offered to lick them clean if that had happened, I was just being helpful,” she said in her best angelic voice.

“I would pay big money to see that!” I about fell over as I realized it was my husband who said that.

“Anthony!” I yelled.

“Come on babe! What guy wouldn’t love to see his beautiful wife being taken into sexual overload by another beautiful woman! Just because I don’t talk about it like all my friends do, doesn’t mean I wouldn’t give my right nut to see it,” he said with a gruff voice that I was only accustomed to hearing behind closed doors at home.

Kat had taken that as a green light for playtime to begin. She walked over to her husband; kissed his lips then turned around to my husband.

Kat whipped off her top, leaving her red lace bra with breast meat popping up out of the top. She stood between Anthony's legs and rubbed his crotch and announced, "Is this your right nut or is this the right nut?"

She leaned over his body in an exaggerated manner so her breasts were right in his face as she lowered down to kiss him. By the time she let him up for air she announced that he better adjust his nuts and that healthy dick. What she wants to show him is going to hurt if he leaves them all squished in his jeans like they are.

As she backed away, he reached in his jeans to lay his now rock hard dick against his stomach. I looked at Devon and he was doing the same thing.

Kat told the men to move the coffee table closer to the television by about four feet. She announced that since she instigated this little adventure, she is in charge until she gives the power to someone else. She told me to take my shirt off as she walked to the kitchen. Upon her return, she slapped the skin hanging out the top of my pale pink bra. Then she put a timer on the end table.

"We will each get four minutes to be in charge. There is no order for who is next except the same person cannot go twice in a row. I think it only fair to the men to not have to worry that we will make them touch each other; tonight!"

She slapped my ass which echoed in the room and she growled, “Boys, I think we should make the deal that Kitty never gets a turn. She just gets used, a lot!”

I am not sure which shocked me more, her saying it or their excitement at the new deal.

When Anthony spoke first, I knew I was now completely shocked, “She loves it rough so I don’t think there should be any limits on what we can do to my wife.”

Kat came up behind me and pulled me by the hands to stand between both couches where the men were still sitting. “Front row seats for both men! Pinch my nipples Kitty, show the guys that you like a woman’s breasts in your hands,” she taunted me.

I reached up with both hands at the same time, ran my hands all over her bra cups gently at first. Anthony moved over to his right about a foot as Devon leaned over in his seat, both wanting better views. I found both her hard nipples and pinched them, extra hard so that she would moan. When her sounds filled the room they were quickly followed up by both men breathing faster and making throaty noises.

Kat leaned in to me and whispered, “If this has them that hot already, imagine what will happen when I have you on the table eating your pussy out while they feed you their cocks one right after the other. Because that is what I want to see later.”

Devon suddenly yelled, “Foul, I am calling a foul, you never started the timer and you have used up more than a minute!”

“Fine, set the timer for three minutes! Kitty take your breasts out and hang them over the top of your bra like I am doing to mine. Now go straddle my husband’s crotch so he can suck on your tits until the timer goes off while I let Anthony feast on my tits.”

The cozy room was quickly heating up, or at least I was! I wished I could turn around and watch my husband sucking on another woman’s breasts. I whispered in Devon’s ear, “Can I straddle you so your dick rubs on my ass? I want to watch them while you play with my tits and I can feel your hardness.”

Devon bit my nipple really hard and said, “I would like to watch them too. We will tell them it was my idea because I wanted to rub my dick on your ass knowing that I plan to fuck your ass later tonight during my time,” he bit my chin and continued with, “While your husband fucks Kat’s pussy and my fingers are in her ass!”

I looked in his face with complete amazement, “Gee, thought about this much?” I teased.

As I stood up to turn around, he pulled my jeans button open and growled for me to take off my pants. I shimmied out of them and kicked my jeans to the side and sat on his legs. I instantly felt his cock pushing itself between my ass cheeks to rub up and down. I looked up and saw Kat with her arms straight up in the air, bouncing while my husband had his tongue sticking out. Each pass he was sucking her nipple in and allowing it to pop out once she pulled it hard enough.

Devon was twisting my nipples and nibbling my ear lobe as he groaned about how she loves to pull her nipples out of his teeth, it gets her off if she does it enough times.

The timer went off and startled everyone. Kat stood up first while kissing my husband. When she moved away, his face was flush and his crotch was wet. It was hard to tell who left their juices there, her or him, either way I walked over and licked at the moisture.

While my face was in his crotch, I felt a hand slide inside my underwear. I started to pull up so I could see who was touching me, but someone pinned my head in my husband's lap as he growled for me to keep licking. My face was being pushed down and rubbed around so hard that I started to use my hands to brace myself. Suddenly, both of my arms were pulled back and pinned behind me.

Kat announced it is Devon's turn to be in charge. He ordered her to take off her pants and thong. Then as he pulled me up by my restrained arms, he directed her to sit on Anthony's dick with her legs to the sides. "Anthony, my man, open my wife's pussy lips for your beautiful wife so she can get Kat off with just her tongue," he said while tying my elbows with something.

My husband, my sweet husband who never talks sexual in front of anyone shouted, "Eat this cunt baby, then kiss me. I want to taste her from you before I try her for myself! Get your face down here!"

I started to lean forward, intending to draw it out nice and slowly to tease the men. Devon was not having it! He jammed my face into his wife and demanded I get to licking. Devon took my bra off but it couldn't go far because of the restraints to it just hung between her and I. He was slapping my tits from the sides as I licked and bit at her tender lips, clit and crammed my tongue inside her as far as I could go.

Devon pulled on my arms to make me rise up. He sucked on my lips trying to take the taste of his wife from me. It was the first time I realized that he was now naked. So with my elbows secured and my back to him; I was able to grab his dick with my free hands and start stroking him. While I was distracted, someone put their fingers in my pussy and was flicking my clit, not in a gentle way either. When Devon felt my back arch and I shrank from him, he let my lips go. We both looked down and saw that Anthony was flicking both our clits fast and furious as Kat twisted her own nipples for him to watch.

“Both you kitties need to spew some juices!” Devon reached out and grabbed a nipple on each of us and was twisting them hard. When we didn’t come as quickly as he wanted he shoved my face down to hers and told us to kiss each other and show Anthony some tongue while we do it.

When Anthony groaned, I lost it. Devon knew I was cumming, he let go of my nipple and slapped my ass while my body was falling apart. When Kat started to unravel he pushed my face back into her pussy and told Anthony to put all his fingers into Kat’s mouth so both girls’ juices can be licked off by his wife. He kept slapping my ass as we came. Mine was running down my legs and hers in my mouth. Knowing the sound of my ass being beat was turning her on as much as sucking my husband’s fingers; Devon started hitting the crack of my ass so it sounded louder.

He untied my arms and carefully guided me back to the couch behind me. When her body stopped shaking, he sat her next to me and he went to get us some water.

Anthony stood up and kissed me hard, licking all over my face. As he backed away he was staring at us like he had won the lottery. I just couldn't imagine what was running through his mind as he watched our sweaty naked bodies. The timer went off and Kat started to get up but Anthony said he would reset it. "Who's turn is it Dev? I lost track already," he said in a lecherous voice.

Devon was on the way back from the kitchen as he shouted that Anthony could go now. Devon went to hand the water to both Kat and I but Anthony intercepted them. "Sit on the floor, with your backs to the couch, leave a foot between you both," he directed.

He handed one bottle of water back to Devon and gave out his next set of instructions. "Girls, you get a mouthful of cold water to drink, then a mouthful of water to reach up and take our balls in your mouth. I want feel an ice cold tongue swirling around my hot balls! Let's go, drink up," he said as he poured water in Kats mouth while he reached down and played with her nipple.

I choked on my water on the second round when Anthony reached over and slapped my tit. "Make that man moan or you will get a time out!" he chastised.

I began stroking Devon's cock while I sucked his balls, which definitely got me away from the time out status! I saw Anthony take Kat's hand and bring it to his own dick so she could stroke him too.

Four minutes is not a lot of time, the buzzer went off and we sat back as the guys backed up. Anthony called out, "Kat's turn," and I shot him a look that said I was not happy at being skipped over yet again.

“I want Anthony to fuck my pussy while Kitty sucks his balls. I want Devon to play with Kitty’s pussy and fuck her with as many fingers as he can while I suck his dick!” she proudly planned out.

Kitty got on all fours on the floor and Devon kneeled next to her face and rubbed his hard cock along her cheekbone and jawline. I got down on the ground between Kitty’s legs and pointed out that I could eat her from my position if Anthony takes too long. I reached up to rub on her pussy lips and got my hand slapped by Kitty. Anthony straddled my head and put his balls on my mouth for me to begin sucking. He backed up and shoved his cock deep in my throat to gag me while wetting his dick. As Anthony pulled out he pushed his cock into Kitty’s pussy really slowly. She bit down on Devon and made him cry out that he believes he is being punished for Anthony going so slow. Anthony blamed Devon for not getting me off while his cock was getting sucked dry.

Soon everyone was doing what we were told to do. My mouth was full of balls and the occasional pussy juice covered cock while my own pussy was filled with several fingers. Anthony was getting his balls sucked while his cock was buried in pussy. Kitty had her pussy pounded while she gagged on a nice hard cock. Devon was fingering pussy and kept stopping to wipe his hand off on his own cock so that the mouth devouring it was tasting both woman and man lust liquid as she choked.

The buzzer had long since ended our four minutes but no one seemed to want to stop. Anthony was the first to cum inside of Kat and when he pulled out he pushed down on her ass to lower her to my face. I was slurping up the mixture of my husband’s and her cum as Anthony

pulled on my nipples. He talked about how hot it looked for me to be sucking down his cum. Kat came in my mouth and flooded me with so much that I began gagging and the sound made Devon lose his load in Kat's mouth. I began my descent down the cliff as Kat ground her pussy on my face in an effort to cum again while Devon climbed between my legs and sucked at my twat.

Everyone started rolling off of each other and panting.

Anthony and Devon were the first to make it up off the floor. Devon went to get drinks from the kitchen while Anthony went to the bathroom to wash up.

I was expecting bottles of water when Devon returned. Instead, he opted for mixed drinks. Kat asked, "Are we out of bottled water? I am very thirsty and this alcohol is not going to last long."

"I am counting on it! Who knows if we will ever get Anthony over here again or if he will let his beloved wife come play without him? So, we have more play time ahead of us tonight if we never get another chance," he said while handing us two drinks each.

"What did I miss?" Anthony asked as he returned. He clearly was not ready to get dressed and head home soon, his dick was already recovering.

Kat answered quicker than I could, "Devon is trying to get the girls drunk." She held up both her glasses, one was already empty.

"Good Man!" He shouted in approval. "I need a few minutes to recuperate; I would like my turn next if no one objects."

Devon told him to go ahead, take his turn.

“Ladies, gulp those drinks down. You have work to do,” he said while sipping his drink.

“Kitty, my dear, go lay your stomach on that coffee table that we moved earlier. Let your sweet pussy hang off the end and open wide so we can see you,” he directed.

“Kat, sweetie, go lay on your back under my wife’s pussy and start eating her out please,” he said while he rubbed her leg.

“Kat, my wife has always wanted to feel beyond full. Since your husband and I are not close enough friends to both fuck her in one hole at the same time, I would appreciate us being able to watch you fist my wife,” he was rubbing his fingers over my ass and her nipples as he spoke.

I watched behind me as my husband put a towel under Kat’s ass as she lifted it for him. “For every finger you get inside of my wife, I will put another piece of frozen fruit inside your pussy, Kat. Once you have them all inside and you start fucking her until she explodes in your face, both Devon and I will suck and eat the fruit out of your cunt,” he said while slapping Devon on the knee.

I looked at both men and they both were ready for another round. “I have a request, because this is going to kind of hurt, and I will need another distraction,” I tried to bargain. “Until she gets her whole fist in me, can you guys sit on the table in front of me and guide each other’s dicks into my mouth?” I tried to act like it was no big deal for a guy to “guide” another guy’s cock.

Devon answered for Anthony, “Then we need to change it to Kat getting her ass spanked while we shove the frozen fruit and ice cubes in

her pussy and she licks your ass. She starts with three fingers in your cunt then works her way up to her fist while we come around to feed you some dicks.”

Anthony took over the plan again, “Fist fucking her best friend with all that fruit inside of her is going to make a delicious frozen treat! Since we are living out your dream to see us touch each other, once she pulls out, Kitty takes the fruit back while Kat cleans her hand like a good little kitten. Deal?”

Apparently Kat’s answer was yes since she started licking my pussy all the way up the crack of my ass to my back. I felt the sudden pressure of all three of her fingers at once pounding away inside of me. She would pull them out long enough to let her tongue circle my clit, poke into my pussy and travel back up to my ass again.

I felt her head pushed into my ass and held there while she licked and probed. She was moaning into my body and I was sure she was getting treated to frozen fruits and ice cubes filling her pussy. From the sounds, I think someone started spanking her ass and someone else was spanking her pussy, they were switching back and forth. I came all over the floor and around Kat’s three fingers when I heard Anthony tell Devon that he wanted to lick his fruit juicy fingers.

The men took turns and sat on the table in front of me just as they said they would. Then to my surprise they each stroked the other towards my face. I yelled out what was happening so that Kat could look up too. As she looked up she shoved another finger in my pussy. Now her four fingers sawed in and out of my pussy. She told them that my hot pussy is taking four fingers while I watch them stroke each other. Kat asked them to lick their own hand while she works her

thumb inside. I was shocked when then did it! They tasted each other, a woman's dream come true. I came as she got her hand wedged inside just as two dicks tried to fit in my mouth at once.

Devon slapped my ass and demanded I take it all. "Two cocks in your mouth and her whole hand fisting you baby. It is more than I ever dreamt for you, take it, take it!" by now both men were slapping my ass, they each seemed to have claimed a cheek.

I screamed louder than I had all night as my body ripped apart in the most spectacular of ways. What a sight I must have been as my hips wouldn't stay still and I fucked myself on her arm. I was still in the middle of a massive orgasm as Devon pulled his dick out and then Anthony removed his. They both shoved fingers in my ass and yelled for Kat to pull her hand out. That few seconds of my ass and my pussy being filled were responsible for the deepest orgasm that I have ever felt. My mind flashed a picture of taking it all, dicks, fingers and an arm in the future.

I turned in time to see Kat being picked up by her limbs and moved onto her back as they pinned her legs out to the sides. She yelled how badly she needed to cum. Neither man would let her touch herself or start cleaning her hand.

I climbed between her legs and put my hands under her cheeks to raise her pussy to my mouth. The men adjusted their hands and had them behind her knees and brought them up to her tits. She was so wide open that I could see a strawberry waiting for me. I pulled it out and leaned up so both guys could see me savor the taste of it. They each had their cocks on her nipples, fucking a tit, sliding all over the mounds with their wet dicks.

I dove back into her pussy and sucked out a slice of an orange. Before I ate it, I fucked her with it. This made both men moan at the same time. Next came a tongue full of semi-frozen blueberries. I really thought they would blow their loads when I used my hands to pull apart her ass cheeks. I pushed a blueberry inside her ass causing her to scream from the cold.

I was sucking her pussy, creating suction when I heard her gagging. Once I got the last of the four grapes out of her, I looked up. Both men slapping her tits with their dicks and her hands were up on both of their chests, pinching their nipples. I missed whatever they did to gag her.

I pushed my hand inside of Kat's big empty hole and tried to work my thumb inside but I just couldn't do it. Kat shocked me when she screamed out, "Kitty put that thumb inside my ass and fuck me with that hand!"

I twisted my hand and got the thumb inside just as Anthony brought his dick to me. "Suck me while you pleasure your friend, let me feel the passion that you have building inside of you after you got so filled up with a fist and two dicks fucking your face, suck it baby suck it!" I exploded all over myself and sunk to the side, curling up in a ball. My body was so spent after hearing my husband talk to me like that.

Kat started bucking so I turned and looked. Anthony had started eating her out once I moved away and her husband was fucking her mouth. She looked like she loved it as her head couldn't move or go anywhere and he took his pleasure out on her.

I crawled over and helped my husband, I clamped down on her clit while he was fucking her pussy with his tongue and had two wet fingers scissoring her ass open.

She flooded his face with her juices as she screamed. She was so loud that it was obvious that Devon had moved and was no longer holding her down.

Before she was even done screaming, her husband told her to get up on her knees. He positioned her and I facing each other and so our mouths were next to each other's ears. Devon announced, "It is time to fuck us some ass my friend!"

I saw Devon move to kneel behind me. "You girls need to give play by play to each other. If I see you are not bragging about the ass fucking you are taking, you will lose out and the talker will get to keep talking about being fucked in the ass and pussy at the same time! Got it!" he said as both men smacked the asses they were about to possess.

We were a collaboration of jumbled grunts and cussing as we were both slammed into harder than we had been all night. I could barely breathe as his dick was wedged inside my ass. I bit her shoulder once because I was afraid I was going to scream in her ear as he put a thumb in my ass with his dick and his other hand slapped up at my pussy lips.

She bit my ear after she stuck her tongue in my ear and then told me that he was slamming into her ass and then she could feel him hold her open and put an ice cube in her hole. She was up to four ice cubes before they stopped melting and were now scratching his dick and he was howling from the feeling.

Anthony came first; I looked up to see the lust in his eyes as he stared at where their bodies were joined. The veins in his neck were sticking out as he pumped her full of his sperm. I told her what his face looked like as he dumped his pleasure into her.

Anthony pulled out and came over to where Devon was. He must have told Devon how good the ice felt because my ass was held open and ice was being pushed deep inside of me with several fingers. Kat began kissing me on the lips and jawline as she watched her husband resume fucking my ass with the new sensations. She told me she liked how he was holding onto my cheeks to make sure he did not fall over when he pulled all the way out.

Kat started chanting, "Oh my, oh my, you are going to love this!"

My right leg started being lifted up and I could feel someone beneath me. Kat wouldn't let me look; she held my face with both hands and was grinning at me. I was so intent on figuring out who was under me. When he put his dick in my pussy, I bellowed out, "Holy shit!" That was calm in comparison to my "What the fuck!" that came out next.

My lover and my husband were both hilted inside of me. One in my ass, one in my pussy, they were not even taking turns! Devon told Kat to call it out and she began yelling, "In," and then "out" and she repeated as I screamed at the fullness they had created for me. It was incredible, I was stretched so far that I couldn't even come. I was suspended in euphoria while they took their pleasure with my body. I kept asking who was fucking what but no one would answer me.

Both men started groaning louder and Kat reached under me and started milking my breasts. She was starting at the fat parts and creating a pressure at the nipples of blood flow that was so strong I began to feel it more than the pounding the men were giving me. She let go of one tit and I felt her pull it to the side. She must have been moving it to someone's mouth because I felt teeth at the same time that someone started spanking my ass hard. My body locked up, I needed to

come and there was no way to do it with so much inside of me. I screamed out in actual pain as my body fought to expel the dicks so that it could orgasm.

It was enough pressure and squeezing to make both men begin their own orgasms. Everything stopped except the fucking at a rapidly slowing pace as they concentrated on their own releases. Anthony moved away from my ass, I rolled off of Devon and laid my head on the floor. I almost started laughing from the mere amazement that I felt knowing that my own husband took my ass like that.

I sat up and Kat laid her head in my lap. I brushed her hair with my fingers and we talked about what happened tonight. When I looked up both men had gone onto the back porch for some air. Hopefully they grabbed towels first to throw around themselves.

We were still having girl talk when the men came back in together.

Devon said quite excitedly, "Anthony has an announcement ladies, listen up."

Anthony is normally shy when he is the center of attention; he really came out of his shell tonight. "We have talked it over and decided that until any one of us wants to stop or we become bored we will continue this adventure for a while. We would like once a month with all of us together and once a month with the other man's wife. No going out in public, home activities only."

Devon added in that Anthony said your house has several sets of baby monitors that still work from years ago. He will rig them up to work so that we are transmitting and hearing each other's houses when it is swap time. He felt some voyeurism would be good for all of us. Kat shouted, "You mean competition!" We all laughed but knew it would be true.

Anthony and I got dressed, gave kisses good-bye and headed home. I told him on the ride home that I was going to need a few days to recover. He told me I could have until morning and put my hand on his hardening crotch.

