

The Hand Off

Chapter 3 (M/F)

Adding Fuel to the Fire

Dinner seemed to get a bit rushed, and desserts were packaged up for travel. Sue insisted all the food and dishes remain on the countertop before hugs between all of the women and the manly handshakes amongst the men. Except for Rex and his need to hug Ivan while telling Sue that he was hugging her through her husband.

When the guests were gone Sue called out to Ivan that she was going to put the food away now and then do the dishes in the morning. "Are you up to being my pudding spoon in a bit?" she asked.

Ivan's shaft responded immediately to which he responded, "Definitely! Are you up to whip cream?"

Sue's pussy vibrated as her clit throbbed and her nipples hardened while poking at her bikini top.

Rex drove with his left hand as his right tweaked and twisted on his wife's bare small firm breasts. His cock hardened painfully when they got to traffic lights and he knew any pickup trucks next to them could see her beautiful breasts on full display. He delighted in giving the drivers a show as he pulled out a nipple as far as he could to make his wife squeal in delight.

"Put your feet up on the dash and play with that pussy baby, show this trucker up here what a hot piece of ass I have to play with," Rex urged.

Lisa pulled her bathing suit to the side and buried three fingers deep in her pussy as Rex manhandled both of her tits after putting the car in park at the light. Suddenly, without warning, he turned the light on inside of the car so the trucker could see better as he shook her right breast hard and leaned in to suck her closer nipple then swallow her whole tit.

As the light turned green the interior light was turned off. He began to pull forward as the driver blew his loud trucker horn for 3 short bursts. Both Rex and Lisa were laughing as their car shot off fast and she redressed. A minute later they were in the driveway, still giggling about the wild ride.

Still in the driveway out front of Ivan's, Sam walked Becka to the passenger's side of their large suv. He opened the door and kissed her passionately. Sam held her hips and then slid her bathing suit bottom down as he squatted to rub his beard on her smooth pussy lips. "I can smell you my dear," he said as his long tongue pierced the lips.

He climbed up in the passenger's seat and pulled her face to his crotch. "Please oh please don't make me wait til we are home," he pleaded.

Becka climbed up into the tall vehicle and straddled his cock. They both cried out as he pierced her to the hilt. Closing the door, the light eventually went out and allowed him to pull her top down to suck her fabulous jugs. Gripping and squeezing as she rode and rocked her body on the totem pole that filled her.

Sam lost the battle of stamina and came deep inside of his wife. He could still see the fire in Becka's eyes and managed to climb out and pull her with him.

Sam opened the back seat door and guided her to her knees on the seat. She cried out like a cat in heat as he ate her come filled pussy while thumbing her clit hard.

Sam counted her orgasms, one, two, three of them before he gripped her nipples and pulled them towards him as he used his strong tongue to stretch out her pussy, they both loved when it gushed all over the seat to number four.

In the dark, Sue stood with Ivan's fingers tantalizing her pussy as she reached behind her stroking his cock and said, "We really should not be watching our friends, but it's just so animalistic and exciting! The way he is going at her pussy, I know we can't see it really, but we know what he is doing right after he fucked the hell out of her."

"Come for me while watching your friend get her come filled pussy eaten out and tits roughly pulled on. Come for me with four of my fingers fucking the hell out of you while I pinch this swollen clit," Ivan encouraged.

Sue's hand slammed up on the window to brace herself as he nearly lifted her off the ground by her full pussy. Her head flew back, and she called out his name over and over as her juices flowed past his fingers and on to the wood floor.

Rex unlocked the front door and ushered Lisa in the house. She turned to kiss him which opened the opportunity for him to disrobe his wife. He then pushed her down on her knees over several steps up on the stairs leading to the bedroom and then spread her feet. He pulled her hips back as he turned his back to lay on the carpet and climbed underneath her sopping wet pussy. She rode his face for several minutes thoroughly enjoying his beard scratching her pussy lips as his chin fucked her deeply.

Shoving two wet fingers from each hand into her ass, she squealed and came on his face as he pried her open. As she started another orgasm he slid out, repositioned to eat her ass while fingering her pussy with his left hand and maul her tits with his right. Lisa was completely lost in the feelings as another stronger orgasm began. It was then that Rex made his move and replaced his happy fingers with his excited cock. He pulled his beautiful wanting wife back onto his cock and fucked her ass deep.

She rammed herself back against him exploding once again. His hands squeezed tightly on her breasts and he gruffly announced in her ear, "If only we kept a big dildo in the umbrella stand, I would fuck that pussy so hard my dick would get bruised." The thought making both of them lose control and call out their final orgasms of the night, and both collapsing on the stairs in puddles of sweat and come.
