

## **A Promise Is A Promise**

### **Breakfast is Served; on Me**

#### **Chapter 3 (M/F)**

Kat and I had adjusted the plan that our husbands had for the weekend. They intended for the men to switch houses on Saturday evening and stay until Sunday afternoon.

We had planned to surprise both of them when we each snuck out of the houses at dawn on Saturday morning. The monitors were in place since last week and just needed turned on. Kat and I agreed, no touching anyone until 0800 when we would both turn on the monitors which were in two rooms in each house. My house had one in the bedroom close to the bathroom and even with the shower going it still picked up voices. There was another one in the dining room which picked up any sounds from the living room and kitchen areas also.

Devon outfitted his house with speakers so that he could hear what was going on with perfect clarity from anywhere in the house. The outgoing audio was actually in the ceiling of each main area but funneled into two outgoing speakers to be heard back at my house.

Kat and I met up at the breakfast shop down the road and picked up ready-made breakfast for our morning wake up calls. We sat and chatted for a few minutes before heading to each other's house.

When I walked into Devon and Kat's bedroom, he had already awoken and gone in the shower. This worked out perfectly, it was five

minutes until time to turn on the monitors so that we would hear what is happening at my house, and they would hear us.

I put the coffee that Kat fixed on the nightstand when I got in the room.

I lay down naked in the middle of the bed, no covers, just breakfast and me. I broke up the waffles and poured syrup inside the squares. I started at each ankle and placed two inch pieces on my legs going up to my crotch. I laid a strip of bacon across my crotch. The hash browns, I sprinkled around on my stomach. Scrambled eggs kept rolling off of my breasts so I finally piled them up between the mounds.

I reached over and turned on the monitors. Now we were live for when the other household turned theirs on.

Devon came out of the bathroom with a towel on his head and his hanging cock not ready to start the day. "Hey honey, breakfast smells fantastic, did you make any coffee?" he shouted loud enough that she would have heard him in the kitchen where he thought she was.

"Yes, Devon your wife made your coffee just like you like it and it is on the nightstand. Your breakfast is right here," I said in my best Kitty voice.

He yanked the towel off his head and stood still, blinking at me like he could not believe what he was seeing. The thrill that ran through my body is indescribable as I watched his blood race towards his cock. By the time he had walked the fifteen feet from the bathroom to the bed, he was rock hard.

He lightly touched my toes, running one finger from the smallest digit to the big toe. It was almost as if he were checking to see if I was real. He leaned down and ate the waffle on top of the ankle of the same foot. Then went to the other ankle and ate that piece. My body heated up as he traveled up my legs, licking off any syrup left behind.

Through the speakers we could hear grunting, Anthony and Kat were already fucking. I heard her squeal when he yelled that he loved her being on top so he could torture her tits.

Devon over exaggerated his eating of the bacon and slid his tongue on my clit. When he pulled out he nipped at my pussy lips before biting the bacon. With bacon still in his mouth he stretched a little further and got some hash browns from my belly. "Hash browns and bacon shouldn't taste sweet, it must be the plate they arrived on," he complimented.

He moved further up to my breasts and started eating the eggs from between them. Occasionally, he dipped lower for more hash browns. His dick was getting dangerously close to my very wet crotch.

He scooped up the last of the eggs and was looking in my eyes with a fierce gaze like he wanted to lose all control. My heart started racing as he stretched my arms, one by one past my head on the pillow.

He leaned his head in for a kiss while holding himself up by keeping my arms pinned. He came up from the tender kiss and when he came back down again he gently moved his hot cock into my pussy. He was moving so slowly in his kisses and his thrusting. It was such a severe contrast to what his eyes held.

It suddenly occurred to me, he is making love to me, not fucking me. It is taking every bit of his concentration, but he has slowed down to make love to me. I let out a grunt from somewhere deep inside of me when I realized how much I liked that he was doing this for us. I reached my head up wanting more kisses and he delivered them as gently as he could. I knew he was about to explode inside of me when he leaned over and put his lips on my neck. He was sucking and kissing and trying to move slowly even though my orgasm was squeezing his dick as I crushed him inside of me. He suddenly stopped, released one arm and fell to the side.

He pulled me into his arms and started laughing. "I did not think I could make it! That was a challenge. Making love to you when all I wanted to do was fuck the hell out of you!" he was pulling me in tighter and kissed the top of my head, "Thank you for breakfast and this amazing good morning surprise."

"I take it Kat is over with Anthony this morning also," he asked like a statement.

"I am surprised that you didn't hear them. They were fucking pretty loud while you were in the zone," I giggled. "She was riding him from on top and he was torturing her nipples, they were having a really good time," I smiled up at him.

"So since you ladies changed up the plans, what is the plan for the day?" he asked while lightly rubbing my breasts.

"I am yours and you are mine until Sunday afternoon when we are all going to gather at my house for a barbeque. Is that alright?" I asked while twisting the hair on his chest.

Through the speakers we heard both Anthony and Kat yell that it better be alright because they already made plans to fuck in the hot tub tonight. “So no take backs buddy!” Anthony yelled.

Everyone burst into laughter but none as much as me. The change in my husband throughout this has been incredible. I whispered to Devon, “He told me the other day that he is living every man’s fantasy, to have a mistress that his wife approves of and to have group sex.”

“I can hear you my dear! Don’t make me tell them what you said about last week and your favorite part was not knowing who was fucking what hole. My friend there might just invite some friends over and blindfold you!” he teased.

Devon was gripping and twisting on my tits harder now and said, “It is enough that I share her with her husband and my wife, no one else needs to know how hot either of these women are! Both of them, sexy as hell and fun to play with,”

Devon was cut off by Kat’s voice, “Even more fun to watch. Anthony is watching me play with Kitty’s toys; it is definitely making him very hot! Kitty my toys are in the dresser in the corner, locked in the bottom drawer, the key is in my jewelry box up top, has a string of green pearls attached to it. Have fun! My husband has never seen them; they are my private stock for when he is on business trips.”

Devon looked shocked that Kat kept them from him. Clearly the idea of her having toys was something that excited him because I felt his nipple harden under my cheek. I looked further down his body and sure enough, his cock was rising up to play again.

Loud moaning was coming through the speakers as Kat was taking herself over the edge. Nothing could be heard of Anthony but knowing him as I do, he was laying down between her legs. No doubt watching my dildo as it went in and out of her as he waited to watch the cum begin to flow. He loves sucking out fresh cum, he loves watching it as it happens even more.

Devon got up to check out the goodies in the secret drawer. "Close your eyes Kitty. I want to surprise you with what she has been hiding from us," he said in a slow and beyond sexy voice.

Like a good girl, I kept my eyes closed. I even managed to not peek when I felt the bed shift and him climb on the mattress.

My eyes flew open as nipple clamps were attached to my breasts, the feeling was amazing and I groaned at the tightness. "Hey babe, Kitty loves your nipple clamps! Her face is all flush and it runs down into her chest, I will bet she was instantly wet as hell," he announced to the ceiling.

"Oh, I can almost see it," Anthony moaned out. "Can you take a real picture for me? Send me a picture of you torturing my wife with pleasure," his breathing erratic.

Kat spoke up, "Yes dear, we are not ready for another round. We are lying in bed, cuddled in each other's arms. Let us see what you are doing to our woman, especially when you get to the purple stuff!"

I tried to look and see what purple stuff she was referring to but as I began to move, he flicked the clamp and told me to lie back down.

The fire in Devon's eyes was unmistakable; he was so turned on that he seemed confused on where to begin. "Is this the first time you have played with toys?" I asked gently.

"Yes, we have never talked about them. I had no idea she had any. I hope you don't mind that I am going to need to try all of them out on you, my little guinea pig so that I am an expert when my wife comes home," he leaned down and bit the side of my breast.

I am not sure if my moans or the ones coming through the speakers were louder. Clearly those two knowing I was being pleased at his hands by her toys was turning them on. Then they started chanting, "Pictures, pictures!"

He left the bed and grabbed his cellphone off of the charger. Before he climbed onto the bed, he took a picture of his dick, swollen and needy. He sent the picture to them as he called out to them, "This is what touching a woman with toys does to me. Babe, when you get back, you are going to be sore!"

He leaned over my head and put his cock in my mouth, it was not easy to get the angle right because he was just that hard. He took a picture of his dick in my mouth; my eyes were quite lusty if I do say so myself as my mouth stretched around him. Included in the picture were his fingers pinching a nipple restrained by the clamps.

"Kat can't answer right now, she is swallowing my cock having seen your hard dick and looking forward to being sore," it was loud and clear that Anthony was slapping her ass while she was sucking on him.

Devon leaned down and whispered so they could not hear him, “I have every intention of sending you home sore, don’t you worry about that!”

I gagged on his dick at the thought of what he could do to me for two days and almost came.

He pulled his cock from my mouth and straddled my stomach and all I could see was his back and his ass. I put my fingers in my mouth so they would be wet should he lift up and I can play with his ass.

He pushed my legs apart and told me to keep them wide. I felt a pressure on my clit but it wasn’t like my vibrator, this was wider. “What is this egg shaped thing babe?” he called out.

She told him to look for a dark blue remote control about the same size as the egg. Before pushing any buttons he was to wedge it in the folds of my pussy and push it hard on my clit. “Got it!” he said as he must have touched a dial or button or something because I just about bucked him off of me when the intense vibrating consumed me.

I screamed that I was cumming as my hips pushed up on his body that was holding me down. When I was at the peak of my orgasm my nipples started hurting in a good way. I figure they must have been trying to get harder but the clamps were stopping them. That had me starting another round of orgasm before the last one ended.

As my body sunk down into the bed, he climbed off of me. The egg, as he called it, was still wedged in its safe place. He snuggled up next to me and was talking about how awesome it was to see my pussy contracting and moving on its own as I came over and over. “I only wish I could have seen that beautiful face at the same time, maybe



later I will get that wish,” he kissed my cheek where tears had rolled off from the magnitude of the orgasm.

“Sorry guys, there was no time for a picture. She shot off like a rocket so fast and then tried to throw me across the room. I will get one later when I give her a multi-orgo again, but this time I will be positioned just right for my safety and your viewing pleasure,” he turned the little egg on so it began to slightly shake.

“What do you say we go get some sun? Hey babe? If Kitty puts her bathing suit bottoms on, can she wear this egg in the pool? Clearly it is waterproof or she would have been electrocuted by now,” he joked.

“How do I take these clamps off without hurting her?” he asked while studying them up close.

“The best time is during an orgasm, or you can suck on the nipple so it is getting nice and wet. I doubt you will mind if she comes while you suck her and unclamp her. When the blood rushes back in, it is pretty intense so she will come pretty hard if you are sucking and pinching lightly at the same time. Another exciting way is to suck the nipples together, take the clamps off at the same time and watch her unravel while you slap her breasts all over as the blood is racing through them,” she excitedly said, providing her husband with a couple of options.

As soon as he forced my tits together, I knew he went for the last plan. He was sucking and biting both nipples really hard, so hard I never felt the clamps being removed, nor did I feel the egg get suddenly stronger. When he moved his lips he began slapping my breasts back

and forth, up and down, every direction and every angle. My mind couldn't keep up; I exploded as I heard my husband begging for him to slap my tits harder. Not to be outdone, Kat was also yelling, "I want to see finger indents on those perfect tits, slap her baby, slap her!"

I felt his nose touching mine as I started to calm down. When I could see clearly, he was smiling down at me, "That was amazing! You get me so hard when I see your face while you are cumming." He lifted his camera and took a picture of my very red face, he kissed my cheek as the flash went off which captured the evidence of my abused breasts in a perfect light.

He must have sent the picture while I was rolling off of the bed because before I could make it to the bathroom Kat was offering to come over and sooth my poor tits. Devon yelled out, "No thanks, I will take care of her, I have a special lotion that should help," I looked back and he was holding his dick towards me. I giggled and ran in the bathroom.

While I was washing up and getting my bathing suit on; I realized he has only come once today. When he made love to me in the tenderest of ways, the rest of the time has been him pleasuring me.

I walked out and he thought he was being funny and turned the vibrating egg onto high. I laughed and he scowled, "Laughing is not what I was after!"

I held out my hand and showed him the egg. "I knew you were going to mess with me, I am not stupid!"

The ceiling was alive with the sounds of heavy breathing, “What are they up to?” I questioned while I climbed up on the bed between his legs and licked his balls.

“The last picture I got was of him fucking her pussy while a big red rubbery dildo was in her ass, she had about six inches sticking out her and she was screaming, harder, so loud, I am surprised you couldn’t hear her in there even with the door shut,” he said as he scrolled through his phone as we got up off the bed.

“Wow, um, Devon, that is an eighteen inch long by three inches wide rubber dildo, she has every bit of a foot buried in her. No wonder she was screaming! Kat, you wanted it harder? You sure are a slut babe, hard core!” I called out. “I bow down to your greatness!” I said while leaning over at the waist.

“While you are down there,” he pushed my face to his very hard dick that was oozing juices.

“Listening to your wife get pounded did it for you, huh babe!” I said swirling my tongue around his mushroom head. In between sucks and licks I teased him. “You like knowing she is screaming out in pleasure! Taking a double penetration like a champ! You wish you could be buried inside of her; feeling all that tightness as she sucks you in and holds your dick and doesn’t let it go. All while her other hole is over filled with a dick. How about if I use that big red stick to fuck myself and feed it to her while you watch her swallow it down covered in my juices. Then I can fuck myself again and have you lick it off while she and I watch you and twist each other’s nipples at the excitement. Would you deep throat it for us baby? Would you push my juices all the way down your throat for us? We would do anything you want baby!

Let us see you with that huge dick in your mouth. I want to see you fuck my pussy with it, ram me hard, make me feel the whole thing before you run your tongue over it baby,” I had to stop talking because I had talked myself right into an orgasm.

When he saw that I was cumming, he grabbed both sides of my head and face fucked me so fast and hard it was over in less than a minute. His cum spurted down my throat with a force that kept my gag reflex neutralized. He was screaming to the room and all of us who could hear him that he wants to see the girls fuck each other with the toys. He wants to see just how bad the girls can be. He was demanding that a video be made of the girls pleasuring each other with the toys while the men watched and sprayed the girls down with cum, over and over.

When he let go of my head and helped me to my feet, he kissed me. Not just any old kiss, a deeply passionate tongue sword fighting kiss. He put his nose on mine and said loudly, “At the barbeque tomorrow, I will bring a jumbo sized raft for the girls. We can put it on the pool deck and enjoy our show, right Anthony?”

Kat yelled out, “Anthony cannot come to the phone right now; his face is buried up my ass while he is trying to fit two dildo’s in my pussy.”

Devon took my hand and his swimming trunks and led me to the pool area as the screams still followed us through the house. “Maybe it wasn’t such a good idea to rig the whole house, My Kat is a loud screamer and she is going to give me a headache!”

“I know what she is going through; he is really good at what he is doing to her right now. It is a passion of his, round hole square peg and making things fit. Wait until he gets her in shower, you might want some ear plugs for that!” I shuttered remembering the last time in the shower with my husband; I have never been so exhausted.

Devon and I laid out on the lounge chairs until the heat became too much. Once my body hit the water I felt like I was, content, if that makes any kind of sense. Like everything was as it was supposed to be, not like Devon and I are meant to be together, but that at this time in all our lives we are meant to be challenging ourselves, reaching for new heights. Achieving new goals we set for ourselves, as couples and as singles but safely within the guidelines of our marriages.

The communications system has been incredible, talking with them, sharing with them. The photos are over the top, he sent one when he got both dildos in her pussy and sent a text saying he wished my mouth was on the other end of them pushing them inside of Kat. That kind of sharing is rare but we seem to be finding our way through this craziness with an ease that should be inspiring for others.

“A penny for your thoughts,” he came up from the depths of the pool to right in front of me.

“I was just thinking how crazy all of this is. Don’t get me wrong, it is the best time of my life. To hear my husband letting loose with Kat is incredible. To be trying new things with you is equally as wonderful. The four of us together, pure magic, unexplainable magic, I wish they were here with us in the pool right now,” His eyebrows squeezed together as he searched my face.

“But, I am sensing a, but,” he said with a sadness.

“There really is no but, I feel comfortable with what we are all doing and I guess I am feeling kind of weird that a mother of grown children is acting like this,” I sunk my head under the water so I did not tear up in front of him.

He was waiting where I left him when I had gone under. As I surfaced, he pulled me in his arms. “Do you think that because of our ages we should not be having the time of our lives? We are all secure enough in our marriages and our own skins to handle this arrangement we have. We have only just begun flourish, please don’t start finding a reason that this should not be working. Least of all because you are too old, I like the way your ass sags!” he splashed me with water then he pulled my bathing suit bottoms down to my knees.

He swam away while I kicked off my only covering I had over my crotch. I removed my top and moved to the center of the pool, naked as I had been all morning.

“Come here and feel this saggy ass,” I teased while I massaged my breasts.

He cannonballed in the pool, sending water all over the deck and me. Once in the water he removed his swim trunks and held me as he whispered in my ear. “I miss them too, when you were in the bathroom I called Anthony and asked if they wanted to come over and swim with us. I love seeing the look on your face when your husband is about to do something to my wife that you have felt before. It is one of pure joy for her, I love that about you. More than that, I love the look on your face when you are about to cum, it is fear mixed with

excitement and it looks like you don't know what feeling is going to win," he said as his cock rubbed on my leg.

"I always have this moment, right before I come that what is happening makes me a slut," I quietly responded.

"You are a slut baby, and I mean that in the hottest of ways. Maybe your definition of slut is wrong, you are a strong and sex hungry beautiful woman who is being loved on by three people who only want your happiness and for you to scream to the heavens as your body falls apart," he said kind of loudly as he swam with me in his arms towards the side of the pool.

I felt two hands reach between Devon and me. I looked above my head and there was Kat and my Anthony both naked, each playing with one of my tits while Devon held me close. Anthony leaned down and kissed me and told me that he loves me. Kat leaned down and kissed me and told me she needed me to be her slutty partner, and then she kissed her husband, deep and hard. I felt his dick twitch when his wife's lips touched his. "You are right; I am a slut, the best kind of slut! The kind that shares and loves it," I smiled at Devon as I reached up and grabbed Kat's arm and pulled her into the pool.

Anthony jumped over our heads and made a big splash. All four of us were laughing. I swam over to Anthony as he held out his arms and I wrapped my legs around his waist, his dick slid right into my pussy. "I missed these eyes when I woke up this morning. Don't get me wrong, this morning was incredible! What you girls pulled off by switching was highly erotic. But one of the things that I love about waking up with you is seeing these eyes looking back at me with so much love. Those first few moments before the lust takes over, I see

this love in your eyes that I cannot duplicate any other time other than when we first wake up,” he kissed me with so much passion that he forgot to keep treading water and we started to sink.

Kat yelled and laughed, “Alright you two break apart before we gotta turn the hose on you. I can see you’re impaled on that hard cock!”

Anthony kissed me again before we dislodged and swam to the stairs.

As we walked toward the sliding glass door, Devon came running out waving his hands frantically. “Say no, please say no, I am begging you!” he whispered as Kat was quickly running up behind him.

“I just checked and my most favorite movie is on! How about we all have lunch and watch it, it would really mean a lot to me!” she squealed.

Both Anthony and I answered at the same time, “Sure!” I stuck my tongue out at Devon as we passed by him while his head hung down in defeat.

“I have seen this movie like a hundred times, you guys start watching while I bring out the sandwich fixings to the living room,” she yelled excitedly while Devon acted like he was sticking a fork in his eye.

I missed the title when I was throwing clothes on; it looked like it was going to be a typical chick flick. The men had put on shorts and we all claimed our spots on the couches. My dirty mind took over when I saw that the men took one couch leaving us girls on the other, a game



of I will show you mine if you show me yours across the way sounded mighty fun.

Anthony and I kept grinning at each other with how lame the movie was but we couldn't let on to the other two. Somehow this movie became a source of fun conflict with them and we refused to show weakness for our decision to support Kat.

Halfway through the movie, Devon cleaned up lunch and brought beers and wine coolers to everyone. By the time the movie was done we had all drank quite a few.

Devon closed and locked the slider door at some point during the movie. When I noticed a blinking bar going across it, I questioned it. He said it is a key release only lock, it makes it so tipsy people cannot decide they want to take a swim and drown. I retorted, "What if there is a fire?"

"Really, Kitty, if there is a fire, it will not occur to you to, oh say; break the glass?" he teased while rubbing my knee like he was petting a puppy.

