

The Hand Off

Chapter 4

The Plot Thickens Like Hard Cock

The men's chat group was buzzing before six am. There was back and forth between all of them about how sexually charged their nights were. The sharing, which resembled competing, went on for hours.

Eventually, the texts turned to what their wives would never do and how it would be incredible if they did. It didn't really shock Ivan nor Sam when Rex offered to let both of their wives ride his beard, "I promise you both that they will need you to have some serious bushy chin hair, because this scratching on a bald pussy and deep diving to the great beyond will have them calling out for their maker!"

Ivan posted that he had damned near come earlier thinking about tying up Becka's breasts and fucking them with his sizeable sausage, adding that Sue is far too sensitive for something like that. "My one fantasy I have had since a teenager was to get so much pussy juice in my nose that I can smell her for hours afterwards, sounds like Becka is my new fantasy gal!" he admitted on the thread.

Rex hadn't commented in quite some time so Sam questioned him still with them.

"I am here, I am seriously trying to figure out how we could convince our women to swap around. Just one time each, take new skills and desires back home. Wouldn't that be the start of a horny ass summer! I would be walkin around with a sore shaft from fucking her so much for the next two months while the kids are gone!" Rex rambled in print.

Ivan added that he and Sue had never tried anal before. He quickly revealed that he and Sue were not opposed to it but since neither had ever done it they probably don't realize it is something they would really enjoy.

Rex followed up on Ivan's comment, "My Lisa would have you begging for more and she is an excellent teacher!"

Sam asked the small group, "Are we all saying that we would if the ladies would?"

The bubbles on the screen flashed and disappeared to flash again. A "Yes" came in from Ivan along with a "F'n yes" from Rex.

Ivan added that they should report back tomorrow morning on how the wives took the proposal, "But if there is any hesitation from any of the six of us between now and then, we cancel, no harm no foul and no pressure to anyone, are we agreed?"

Two thumbs up emoji's showed up quickly on the phones. Ivan added a third one so it was unanimous.

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While the men had been talking the way men do, the women had their own little pow-wow about sexual differences.

In the back of the café, next to the yoga studio where they had all just finished class, the three sat sipping on healthy smoothies.

Lisa was the first to broach the subject, "I had a hard time in class keeping my concentration after the night we had last night when leaving your place."

"OH, I know it!" squealed Becka, "We didn't actually make it to sleep til close to two this morning and yet I am more energized than I have been in a long time."

Lisa asked Sue, "Did you wear your man out before we got to your house or did you get to have a celebratory night too?"

Sue sipped her drink while trying to conceal her grin, "Oh, we definitely celebrated," then she smiled brightly.

The gals all giggled like school girls, Becka even stomped her feet under the table several times in excitement.

"It's been years since we didn't make it off the stairs to go have sex. He fucked my ass like I was the last woman alive, and I can't even tell you two how many times I came. I feel like he drove the stress right outta me and I don't want it back til the kids return dammit!" Lisa said excitedly.

Both Sue and Becka looked at each other with shock. Becka asked, "Doesn't that hurt too much? I have always wanted to try it, but Sam once told me he was not into that, so I have never brought it up."

Sue looked on with much interest as Lisa revealed, "You do have to get used to being stretched but let's see how to put this delicately. Oh, screw it, that is what tongues and fingers are for," Lisa said wiggling her digits wildly.

The women talked about the lack of emotion to the night. Each one felt it was primal, not loving and much needed. Becka reached a hand out to both of her good friends, "Now we need an instructional night. Switch it up and learn from each other's husbands' different things and teach them a thing or two. Our sex lives would not be the same for many, many years to come, no pun intended."

Lisa's eyes grew large, "You mean have Rex show me how good anal can be? Is that really what you are saying? Umm, that just made me wet!"

The girls all laughed and laughed as they finished their smoothies and started on their waters they had brought from class.

Sue paused for a moment before speaking, "You two would just die if you get fucked by Ivan. That man is so wide and long and shit, he knows how to fuck my brains out."

"Sam is pretty damned long but not thick, he rams my cervix for an hour, the man has incredible stamina. By the time he is done, I feel like a ragdoll being tossed around, he loves changing angles and positions. I will have come so many times I can't think straight," Becka added.

Lisa put her hand in the center of the table, palm up. Becka and Sue created a pile. "Are we saying we each want a night of fucking the hell out of each other's husbands and learning new stuff to make our own men sex craving teens again?" Lisa inquired.

Sue spoke up nearly right away, "Don't take this wrong ladies. Dear God, don't take this wrong, but I would only be in it for the experience and the dick, your husbands are not my types."

Becka stomped her feet, "Thank you for saying that because I couldn't figure out how to word it! I can't see emotion being any part of this, just hardcore sex exploring a new world. Lisa, do you think you would you be able to get Sam to want to try anal?"

"Try? I will have him begging to give and receive," Lisa winked.

With wide eyes Sue asked, "You do him too? Oh, wow, that would be amazing if I could do Ivan because he needs to know it won't hurt or make him less of a man. I think it is in his head that it isn't a hetero thing to do."

Becka asked, "So how do we convince them this is something we want to do?"

Lisa said, "The same approach won't work for all of them. I am thinking during sex tonight I will be doin my thing and tell him its what I want. Rex is a crewd loud mouth but when I paint a picture, he sees it and I can certainly paint a great one of Sue with those long tan legs here riding his beard while she spews all over him. And Becka, those tits of yours, if I even mention him being able to fuck them while pulling on your nipples he will lose his load, guaranteed."

Sue said, "I have an idea, what if we do the deeds at the Hotel down on fifth ave, its pretty swanky and not at our homes. We can all meet there and switch out, maybe one time this week, and again next week when we swap again?"

Becka did her feet stomp again, "Oh, I love that! It feels sexy already. With one day this week and not again til next week, we have time to use our new skills before the next time!"

"How do we decide who goes with who first?" Lisa asked.

Sue tapped on the table as she was deep in thought, Becka bit her nail as she tried to come up with a good answer.

Becka spoke up, “how about the room keys? If we all get set up in the rooms with our husbands, they can leave to meet up, blindly mix up the room keys, taking one they know is not where their wife is.”

Lisa burst into laughter, “Can you see them doing a group jump up-high five in the middle of the fancy hotel? I know I can,” she continued laughing.

“What do we do if one of the men doesn’t feel comfortable with the idea of the entire thing?” Sue asked.

“That is simple, we call the whole thing off. I feel it should be all in or all out, we can’t risk the dynamics of our extended family after all of these years over horniness,” Becka answered.

“I completely agree!” Lisa said, “I love you gals and no dick is going to get in the way of that,” she giggled.

The women agreed to text in the mid-morning with the end result of the proposals. They also tentatively agreed to Saturday night as the night of debauchery as Sue called it.

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The next morning all six sat comfortably at their homes texting away. Everyone was in and had there not been incredible sex throughout the night for each man, they would have been sporting sizeable hardons while their wives sat with damp panties.

The plan for the hand off of room cards was set for Saturday afternoon at check in time of four pm. They had decided on late lunches and no dinner so that the time prior to the big exchange at six would be spent relaxing and prepping for the long night.

The week dragged on for each of the couples. The women had decided that no sex should happen beyond Thursday evening so that everyone was good and ready if not needy by Saturday.

The men all text each other at their late lunches on Saturday talking about anything they should avoid to which there was nothing. Rex, of course, was more

crewed, "Lisa is used to her mouth being full so don't expect much talkin from her!"

The women text each other as they were leaving their homes and headed downtown to the hotel. Ivan and Sue were the last to arrive in the massive hotel lobby and easily found the other two couples waiting patiently. Rex and Lisa were watching out a window at the kidney shaped pool surrounded by sunbathers. Becka and Sam were walking around looking at the art and sculptures when they spotted the last of their group arriving.

Large white pillars surrounded the three couples standing on marble floors to check-in.

As they had agreed on, rooms were spread apart yet on the same floor. The concierge handed Sam the card for room 402. He then gave Rex the one for room 442. The women giggled when Sue grabbed the last one and announced, "469, and trust me that is not for his age!" she squealed while shoulder bumping her besties.

The women headed for the elevator while the men grabbed the overnight bags and quickly caught up. Silence fell upon the trio of both sexes as the elevator rose to the fourth floor. Exiting, each man took the hand of their wife and headed off to their assigned room.

Sam opened the door for Becka who kissed him as she passed by. Once inside, he dumped the contents of the small suitcase on to the bed. Out poured a yellow babydoll nightie, black thigh high footless stockings, along with a black choker necklace and hair tie. A silky pair of black shorts belonging to Sam lay covering several vibrators and dildos.

Becka undressed in the bathroom as the water filled the tub and the scent of strawberries floated through the hotel room.

Sam placed unscented candles around the room and lit them. Once he turned out the lights, the ambiance was almost to his liking. He removed the bedspread, folded it and put it in the closet then he rolled the top sheet down to the foot of the bed.

"I am ready for you," a sweet voice called out from the bath.

Sam's cock hardened as he walked towards her.

As he opened the door he watched as bubbles slid down Becka's incredible body. He loved that sight and he knew she knew it.

He placed a dry wash cloth on the edge of the tub and helped her rest a foot on it. His hands slid up both her wet freshly shaved legs and pulled her thighs open.

Becka began shaving her pussy as Sam closely watched ready to give her a hand if she missed a spot.

She felt her moistness increase each rinse he did of the razor. Becka loved looking down to see her husband so attentive and aroused as she shaved for another man.

She smiled the same smile she had given him for years. The one that meant he could run his fingers over the smooth skin in search of any areas in need of another swipe. Only this time it was different, he was not allowed to touch her clit nor was he allowed to taste test her slick lips. Grueling as it was for each of them, a quick check and she climbed over him to leave the room.

Sam pulled the plug and undressed as the tub drained. He started the shower and tried to coax his dick down. As he washed he fought to think of anything but what was about to happen. By the time he dried off he was nearly flaccid.

That changed immediately when he walked out and saw his gorgeous wife. She was struggling to tuck her massive breasts into the top of her sexy lingerie. Her hair was up in a ponytail, the choker enhanced her long desirable neck. Her legs excited him covered in the black crotchless pantyhose. "Excellent touch with the toe rings, very sexy!" he smiled. "You look incredible, someone is a lucky guy tonight," as gawked while putting on his silky shorts and then street clothes.

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Meanwhile, in room 442.

Rex and Lisa had been preparing themselves for the night. They danced around to the beat of the tunes echoing off of the walls. "Time to bend it over baby!" Rex called out over the music.

Lisa walked into the bathroom and put her hands on the tub, bent down and spread her legs.

Rex soaped up a was cloth and began gently scrubbing her pussy inside and out. He quickly got rougher and rougher before abandoning her pussy for her ass. Again, he washed softly, delicately actually. Then he got a bit more aggressive and faster, much to her delight. He heard her moan and wrapped the cloth around a finger and inserted it into her ass. He created friction inside of her that started her bucking to meet his thrusts. He knew all of the signs to her getting close to an orgasm. As soon as the first cuss word fell from her lips he withdrew and stepped away from her.

He grinned as her head fell and a frustration sigh filled the room.

Rex grabbed a towel and dried her off as she recovered from the near miss. He helped her step into a pair of red thongs and admired the way they clung to her.

Lisa put on the matching lace and satin bra. She turned in a circle a couple of times to gauge the approval of her wardrobe choice.

When she made her final spin she caught Rex having to adjust his swollen trapped cock. Lisa needed no more proof than that. She noted that she loved the allure of her slightly bushy pussy hairs refusing to be contained.

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The atmosphere in room 469 was a bit different. Ivan stood in the shower washing up as Sue cozied up against him, soaping her breasts and pussy. Ivan was unable to wash his dick for fear of starting a launch sequence. His wife had him so turned on having just witnessed her bending over and cleaning her ass with her fingers. "If I get Rex, I have to be ready!" she explained while fingering herself.

Ivan asked, "What if you get Sam?"

Without a moments hesitation she replied, "My pussy is so smooth that he can eat to his hearts content before he wrecks me and fucks me hard for an hour!"

Pride in his soul shown as pleasure on his face. "I know for a fact they are both stoked that sucking those nipples is going to send pussy come dripping to

your knees for them to lick up. Neither one can stop talking about making you come so easily.”

“What have you been thinking about My Luv?” Sue asked as she began dressing.

“Well, if I get Becka, I am likely going to be consumed with playing roughly with her huge tits. I adore yours and making you come while I am sucking them. But there is just something exciting about man handling them and her request for the rougher the better for her pleasure.” Ivan continued, “If I get Lisa, I have visions of her riding reverse cowgirl while I finger her ass. I also have imagined her riding my face and licking clit to ass hole. You and I will have so many experiences to share after all of his. I am told that Lisa loves to be bent over, her ass eaten and her wet pussy lips smacked until she comes.”

Sue’s eyes got big, “Damn, that does sound like something I would like once we learn what we are doing!”

Sue finished dressing her white razor back tight tank top and white stretchy shorts with white shorty socks.

Ivan had a hard time getting his dick to lay to the side while looking at her huge hard nipples raised and dark under the thin shirt. He went commando under his dress slacks and button up shirt.

Alarms went off in all three hotel rooms at exactly six o’clock. It was time for all of the men to take Viagra to help them survive the whole night. The arrangement in place was to stay with their new partners until five am. No orgasms were allowed for the men after three am. This way when they returned to their wives, they had until check out to fuck or sleep or both. Everyone was to check out and meet at Sue and Ivan’s for a big breakfast and conversations about what did and would be happening the next week.

For some, the next fifteen minutes went quickly while for others, time stood still.

When Ivan left his room, Sue sat in the middle of the love seat. She hooked an ankle on each arm, leaving her pussy spread far and wide.

As soon as Rex was gone, Lisa began doing squats to loosen up. It also had the desired effect on the thong becoming lodged between her ass cheeks.

Becka all but shoved Sam out of the door. Her need to squeeze her nipples was more than she could take for even a minute longer. She twisted and pulled on her hard nipples as she looked at the pile of toys on the bed. Becka settled in the chair and waited most impatiently to see who would come through the door.

The men approached the elevator pretty closely at the same time. They stepped in and closed the doors but didn't change floors.

"Is everyone ready for a helluva night?" Rex asked.

Sam and Ivan nodded and all three men put the room cards in the hat that Sam had brought.

Ivan was the first to pick. He was headed to have his way with Becka's tits.

Rex would soon be rocking the world that Sue lived in and watching her come over and over with an ease that he was convinced would leave her unconscious.

Sam became incredibly hard as soon as he saw room 442. His mouth and hands would soon be enjoying the tight body of Lisa and learn the joys of anything anal from her.

None of them shared where they were headed. Ivan stepped out and the door closed for a full minute before opening again to allow Sam to exit. Rex kept a close eye on his phone waiting for one full minute to pass, then he slapped the open door button and ran down the hall.

