

# THE HAND OFF

## CHAPTER 5

### Ivan and Becka

As Ivan reached for the doorknob he took a moment to think. The question on in mind; was he more excited at the thought of Becka's tit fetish. Was it that his wife Sue could be about to learn all there is to know about anal? Perhaps it was knowing how much she loved her pussy ate and that Sam would stay for hours and make her bed for mercy!

Ivan opened the door without the answer. It took a moment for his eyes to adjust to the darkness lit only by candles.

Sitting in a high back cushion chair was Becka, her breasts spilling out of the bright yellow nightie. His gaze remained on her, feasting on her sexiness, she felt like his prey. It excited her greatly to see his desire for her in the flame flickers of his eyes.

"Crawl to me and undress me, starting with my shoes," he tried to command but his need weakened his authoritative voice.

She slid down to the floor and crawled the five feet to him. Before she could touch him, he knelt down and grabbed a hanging orb in each hand. "Tell me how you want your beautiful breasts loved," he said as he massaged them and felt gravity push them in to his palms, "Be specific."

Sitting back on to her feet as he pulled the bra cups down to touch her nipples she said, "I want you to suck my nipples hard, bite them, twist and pull them like you want to rip them off of me. I will love it if you slap them from different sides randomly so I don't know which way it will come from. I come so much harder when a rope has been tied around them before you play roughly with them. I have nipple clamps that make me cry out in ecstasy when you put them on and again when you take them off. I would like for you to push them together around your cock as you fuck them while pinching or flicking my nipples.

I really would enjoy hanging them in your face and have you maul them while you play with my pussy.”

“Speaking of pussy, I understand you like toys,” Ivan reached for a hard plastic pink one from the bed. He turned it on and as he held a breast up he pressed the tip of it into her, inverting the nipple. “Do you like a soft or hard touch on your clit? Do you want me to play with your pussy hard or soft? When I finger fuck your pussy do you want it gentle or rough like your gorgeous tits like it?”

Becka moaned out her answers, “I like everything...firm.. I think that is the best word I can use, firm to rough. I want what feeds your desires higher. Any attention from anything will keep me sopping wet,” she said as he pushed the vibrator between her thighs and crushed a nipple between his fingers.

“Ivan, what would make this night more memorable for you that I can do?” she asked while fighting the urge to explode at the touch of a new man.

“Using your body the way you have described, having you suck my cock while in a 69 so I can still feel your body. I would like to fuck your pussy as I slap your tits and vibrate your clit to watch you fall apart beneath me. Knowing that I give you incredible orgasms and seeing it happen would be the highlight,” he said as he leaned down and sucked on her neck, tracing the choker necklace with his tongue.

Ivan stood up and began unbuttoning his shirt as Becka raised up and started on his belt. She nuzzled her nose on what was clearly a big dick waiting for her as her fingers worked the buckle, button and then she almost got to the zipper.

As Ivan put his hands behind his back to pull the sleeves down Becka bounced up, her breasts shaking violently. She got behind him and twisted his shirt around so his arms were locked inside. In as sultry of a walk as she could she went back around front of him as she ran her fingers over his torso. She flicked his nipples with her tongue and noted how hairy his chest was and odd that she never noticed that before.

She looked in his eyes as she stood in front of him, and her hands worked his zipper. Becka watched as a single drop of sweat traveled from his temple,

down his cheek and hung on his tightened jaw as her hand tightened partway around the shaft that fell out as the zipper got lower.

Becka felt powerful as she held the hot skin. Ivan stood still with his chest barely rising as his breath slowly seeped out of him. She leaned forward and pulled his nipple in to her mouth as she ran her hand up to the swollen head and gave a little squeezed.

Ivan wanted to thrust through her hand. He wanted to rip his shirt so he could move his arms, grab her and force his cock into her mouth. His wants had to wait, he struggled to remain still and let her have this moment that neither of them knew she needed.

Flicking her tongue on his nipple twice as fast as her fingers traveled back down his rod to scratch his balls before they settled in her palm. Becka finally dared to look down at the largest cock she had ever played with. With a groan from both of them she squatted down, placed her mouth over the tip and swirled it around like a lollipop.

“Fuck!” Ivan declared, his legs shaking from the restraint he was showing in not moving.

The cuss word that burst from deep inside of him washed over Becka like a wave. She had never felt in control, never thought she wanted to be, but this, this was something new to her and for the moment she was embracing it.

She reached behind Ivan and grabbed his tight ass cheeks. With one jolt of her biceps, she shoved his dick deep in her throat as his width stretched her jaw and the pre-cum filled her mouth. As slowly as she could she pulled off of the large knob as her lip pursed around the tiny hole before releasing him.

She wanted to look at his face but Becka was mesmerized by his balls, they hung so low and looked so solid she couldn't help but dip her face down and run her tongue over them. The reaction she got from him, the tensing of his body was like a drug to her, she did it again. As if a sudden chill came over his whole being, he shook. This time she locked her teeth as her mouth was filled with one ball and she caressed the other gently. Saliva built up, it surrounded the orb as she opened her teeth and let them scrape the skin as she pulled off. When they

dropped from her lips Ivan grunted. Becka looked up and his face was red, she looked down and his cock was a steady stream of juice dripping to the ground.

“Did you like that Ivan?” she asked in a sultry voice.

“Oh, Becka, when I get ahold of you, it is my dying wish to thrill you equally as well. That was amazing, my hands have never been restrained before, I have always been the one in control. You get to take credit when Sue gets her turn in the powerplay ring,” he announced, hoping she was going to release him so he could attack her the way they knew that she wanted to be.

Becka’s pussy was throbbing, she was not sure she could wait much longer for his touch. She ran her fingers all over his skin as she stood to circle him and release his arms. As fast as lightning he stepped out of his pants, grabbed her shoulders, moved her to the end of the bed and watched her fall backwards, her knees landing like a frog to be dissected.

Ivan was thrilled to see the color change in the dry verses wet thin strip of fabric barely covering her snatch. Her breasts fell partly to the sides due to the cups still being under the heavy full bags of fun.

Gently, he touched her wet lacy panties and then brought his fingers to her lips. He groaned as she sucked them in just as she had just done to his manhood.

Withdrawing from her mouth he moved an index finger under the skimpy undies and felt her smooth lips. She gasped when the back of his finger bumped her clit, “Appears your clit is ready to play,” and before she could reply he toggled it fast and hard causing her to squeal.

He wiped his finger first on her right nipple and then up her neck. Returning for more fluids he swiped the tender inside of her swollen pussy lips, again, moving his finger on her skin to leave a trail of wetness where none had been.

“Arms above your head and on the pillow,” Ivan gruffly instructed. He then picked up the rope intended for her massive mams. He ran it under her and around her elbows in a figure eight, not at all tight, just restrictive and under her head.

Her breasts pushed up and she felt them pushing on her chest almost to her neck, not quite a choking feeling but a tension feeling like slight pressure. She closed her eyes to focus on all of the sensations of her arms being tied and her wet nipples, cold from the blowing air conditioner.

“Oh,” she screamed out as Ivan slapped the side of one of her floppy tits.

He was studying her face to see if he could gauge how hard to strike her to maximize her pleasure. It was new to him, but he wanted to do it right for her.

He placed his palm firmly on her pussy and pushed down, crushing her clit that was trapped between her very wet swollen lips. As he rotated his hand slightly, he saw a fire light inside her eyes, actually witnessed it form right before him. That light spurred him on to lock onto a breast and push it to her mouth for her to suck the nipple as he ground down on her dripping panties.

He leaned over her body and took her other nipple between his lips, drawing it in tightly as his fingers spread her pussy apart. He made a mental note to do it all again later but so that he could see her face.

His cock jumped when he felt the amount of free flowing fluid that was released when he opened her up. He sucked her nipple in deeper and pushed his teeth into her causing her to moan around the breast she was still sucking on.

Ivan pushed three fingers inside of her and felt her whole body ignite. He could see her feet curl, calves tighten and thighs shake as his digits were squeezed.

Becka could no longer hold her mouth securely around herself and let go to release a very primal noise from somewhere deep down inside of her.

Ivan lost the suction as his smile took over and he looked up at her face. Her eyes were wide yet glazed over, he felt like she could not focus on him as her body bucked up and down. Just as she started to relax, he moved to her clit and toggled with all he had. Her eyes slammed shut, her mouth hung open, but no sounds escaped. For just moment once his toggling kept pace with finger fucking her pussy, he thought she could be in a seizure.

Becka began thrashing her arms as her head rapidly moved side to side, her legs seemed to be trying to move him away from her crotch as they jerked about.

It seemed to Ivan that she stayed in this state for well over a minute before her body collapsed to the soaked bed.

He made his move before she was fully aware after such an all-encompassing orgasm. Ivan removed his hands from her, moved a leg up in the air and climbed between her shaking legs.

Ivan knee walked himself right up to her pussy and with no warning, no sweet talk, nothing but lust, he thrust his wide cock deep inside of her.

He felt the pride in his soul as her eyes flew open and she struggled to reach out for him as she called out how full she was.

His hands locked down firmly on her breasts, using them for leverage as he squeezed tightly, knowing that is what she would want, he fucked her like a ragdoll.

He thought of nothing else but how good she felt around his shaft, the look on her face of thrill and the fire in her eyes that he knew he created.

Becka tried to clamp down on his dick but she was so stretched out that she knew it was not holding him any tighter, so she relaxed even more.

Ivan removed his right hand and slapped her tit twice; he saw the lust in her eyes piercing through him as he returned to pinch the nipple hard. Like the greatest fuck song ever written, she called out a chorus of “yes” and “harder,” “Oh, fuck” along with “deeper” echoed with the sloshy pussy sounds as background music as he plunged up and down.

Ivan’s balls were soaked as were his thighs with good ole fashioned pussy come, the likes of which he had never experienced so much of.

He quickly withdrew his stonelike manhood, stood on the bed and turned to look down at her pussy. He listened as she cried out in anticipation of him going down on her while he backed up towards her head with his face close to her body.

He wanted his timing to be perfect. He watched her spread her legs awaiting his face to plant down on her mound as she moaned excitedly.

Ivan dropped his balls in her mouth at the same time she screamed when he slapped her slick pussy. For several minutes he tea bagged Becka's face and swatted at her swollen lips.

When he stood up, he was amused at how shiny her face was from her own pussy juices that had coated his body. He turned around again and kneeled around her rib cage. Ivan held her tits tightly around his shaft as he began fucking them while aimed at her face.

"Do it! Come all over my face, use my tits for your pleasure and let me watch that slit spray me down," she gruffly called out.

Ivan was very close, he could feel the tension in his balls as he thrust on Becka's chest. Before he could reach the point of no return, he reached behind him and pushed two fingers down hard on her clit. He pulled it up to squeeze his fist and secured the throbbing nub tightly.

Rope after rope of his come landed in her face, hair, neck and underside of her arms. As her own orgasm took over the stripes landed in her open mouth and coated her lips. She watched as his cock began to disappear from her breasts while her body calmed down.

Left with nothing else to give but smiles, Ivan fell to the side. Laughter soon took over for each of them as she commented, "Well, that just happened!"

He leaned over and untied her arms, she cuddled up next to him and painted his chest with her face, giggling that she was giving him some of his come back but she already swallowed a lot of it.

"You will have trouble believing this after what just took place, but I haven't had sex since I was a teenager that a toy didn't set off the first orgasm," she shyly admitted.

"I actually knew that and took great pride in knowing that was not the case today," he said before pulling her up to lay on his chest.

"Would it be ok if I go grab a shower? This is kind of huge for me and I just need a few minutes to myself," She asked quietly.

“Of course, ladies first and then I will grab one. Are you hungry or thirsty or anything that room service can bring up?” Ivan asked.

“Actually, there is a cooler of waters, and some containers of fruit over by that chair that we brought from home,” she said as she rolled off of him.

“Sue did the same thing!” Ivan said as he made his way to get a water, “Do you want to hydrate now or after your shower,” he asked while holding out a water to her.

“On the way to the shower,” she smiled and took the bottle he opened for her.

While she was in the bathroom, Ivan drank two bottles and researched how to tie up her tits for her maximum pleasure. He found his dick was recovering at record speed as the articles talked about how it feels from the woman’s perspective. He wanted so badly to please her the way he was suspecting she hoped.

Returning from the shower in nothing but a towel he watched her climb in bed and shed the white covering.

Ivan stood at the end of the bed, looking at her. The lustful look she was getting from him was churning her insides.

He climbed on the bed as she opened her legs for him and kissed his way, back and forth to her strawberry scented valley of pleasures. With a long swipe of his tongue, he ran the outside track of her closed lips.

Becka wanted to throw her legs out further but even more she wanted to watch him take charge and take possession of her well used yet still needy pussy.

They locked eyes as she stared at his through the cleavage of her sagging breasts. His stomach rolled as she reached for her own nipples and held on tight, separating her breasts even further as her chest heaved in excitement.

Without moving his head, he stuck his tongue out and licked before he nipped at the top of her mound. She knew he was doing exactly what he wanted to do, create a need so great that she would grab his head and shove it into her pussy lips.



He moved around mere centimeters from the last wet spot he left on her. He asked in what she found to be an extremely sexy voice, "Have you ever had a hickie here?" Then he sucked hard on her right pussy lip, drawing blood to just below the skin.

Becka twisted her nipples, "No," she moaned out.

"How about here?" Ivan asked as he left his mark a little lower on the same lip. Becka could only shake her head this time as her desire for him to suck the inside of her pussy drove to a point too close to insanity.

"Perhaps you have already had one over here," he teased as he crossed the aisle and caused her to cry out that she had not.

She calculated in her head that she just needed to survive one more on that side and he would turn his attention to the center where she craved him to be.

Becka closed her eyes and awaited the final glorious torture when all of the sudden Ivan encapsulated her pussy lips, drawing them both in his mouth. She cried out as her body ignited every nerve ending at its disposal to react to his sucking her whole closed pussy into his mouth.

She begged her body not to move out of fear that she would lose the feeling that he had created. Becka dug her fingernails deep into her breasts as Ivan sucked what she was sure was up to three orgasms straight out of her. They rolled so fast from one to another she was not sure if they even ended before the fireworks in her brain were set off again.

Ivan looked up just in time to see Becka's hands slide off and lay lifeless on the bed. Looking down at her pussy he could see the vibrations still rumbling even though it appeared she had fallen asleep.

He softly kissed her mound before he slowly got up off of the bed. Ivan covered her with a light sheet and headed off to the shower. His spongy wet helmet at the end of his rock hard staff leading the way. As he turned on the water he reviewed in his head the instructions to tying up those amazing tits that showed no signs of overuse as of yet.

By the time Ivan returned from washing up, Becka had turned on her side and the sheet was no longer covering her completely. It was the first time Ivan's

thoughts left him for another woman, Lisa, had that been her laying in front of him he would be diving in her ass to learn to eat her out so he could please his wife. "Soon," he whispered to his cock as he dried it off carefully.

He picked up a light blanket off the back of the loveseat and as he snuggled up to Becka he covered them both. Sleep claimed him quickly although not for too long as his cock thumped on her thighs interrupting his dreams.

Ivan had no idea how long he had been asleep but his dick did not forget that there was more to explore for the night.

He worked his way off of the bed, rummaged through the toys that Becka had brought and set aside the ones he selected as part of his next attack on her sexual releases.

Becka had rolled on her back when he was no longer pushed up against her as they slept. He moved extremely cautiously to pull the sheet down to her ribs to expose his targets.

After several loose figure eights around her breasts the rope was secured in the center with the knot he learned. Becka had slept through that part. Ivan began the tightening and each breast began to change shape. It was clear she was starting to feel the pressure when he saw her start to wake. The confinement quickly turned her mountains pink just like in the pictures he had looked at.

Once she was fully awake and the pink was morphing into magenta he instructed her to stand up next to the bed, facing it.

Ivan took her place and laid on his back with his head close to her pussy. He could smell her arousal which caused his dick to twitch.

"Mmmm, is that for me?" she asked as she saw the drippings flow down the shaft.

"Not yet, but those are for me," Ivan said as he gently put his hands on the outside of her breasts and pulled them down to his face.

He had read that gravity pushing the blood towards the nipples was something that someone with a high threshold of desired pain enjoyed. Not

willing to be anything but exceptional, he held her there for a couple of minutes as he tickled the tips with his tongue.

“Grip my cock,” he told her before his mouth was full and her cries covered anything he had to say.

He sucked and squeezed and watched her hips gyrate desperately for friction. She was too overcome to stroke him, and simply held on for dear life as the thrill of her now sensitive breasts being used washed over her.

Ivan took a clip from his side and attached it to her right nipple causing her to yell, “OH fuck, that feels incredible.” As the second one was snapped in place she drew in a huge breath and squeezed his rod to avoid falling over.

Ivan put his hands through her thighs and guided her onto the firm mattress so she was sitting on his face. Forcing his chin deep in her open pussy, he then wiggled it around. She placed her hands next to his hips on the bed and leaned forward to take him in her mouth. He groaned loudly into her pussy as his tongue flicked at her clit.

He felt the cold clamps skipping across his abdomen as she ran her tongue up and down the side of his shaft, “Mmmm,” was all he could hear her say as she slurped up the pre-cum.

He used his fingers to open her pussy lips wider and managed to get his whole face between the wet flaps of tissue. Probing deep within her with his tongue he felt the release of more and more juices that slid down his throat with ease.

Ivan reached his hands around her and gripped her ass cheeks, pulling them even tighter to his face as he tongue fucked her hard while she was unable to move.

Becka felt him stepping up his game to make her come more quickly so she moved her right hand to his balls. She tossed them around gently, rubbed them, and put the side of her hand between them to give all of the attention to one and then the other as she held his shaft still with her teeth right beneath the swollen head.

Ivan slowly rubbed her body, massaging it as he went and made his way to her breasts as he sucked and bit the insides of her pussy lips.

She flooded his face with the results of a mind bending orgasm when he took both nipple clamps off at the same time and struck her tied mams.

He fought hard not to come as he slurped and sipped the steady stream from her.

He lost the battle when she was heard to ask if he had ever had a hickie, “here” and sucked the skin from his balls right away from them.

Over and over, she tormented him with her suction until he couldn’t take it anymore and used his sizeable muscles to move her off of him.

He reached to her chest and pulled on the rope to loosen it slowly. The information he had read was to release it slowly unless it is at the height of sexual playtime.

She smiled at him as she watched him take great care in releasing the rope. As soon as it was off, he softly massaged the areas marked by the bindings.

“I have one more in me, where do you want it?” he asked Becka as her head lay on his thigh watching his cock twitch.

“I think my breasts have had all they can take. It has been incredible, really amazing, they are finally done craving attention. How about if I secure them in my bra and you fuck me doggie style facing that mirror over there? I would love to watch you fuck me hard,” she said while laying kisses all around his thighs and belly while avoiding his dick.

Ivan grabbed the back of her head and face fucked her with several deep thrusts before letting her go, “Wrangle those girls and get on that bed. I have to warn you though, I am going to eat that pussy before I dive in it and fuck the hell out of you.”

Ivan moved a pillow around on the bed for her to lean over so she didn’t squish her breasts in the mattress while she went to the bathroom to put her hair up and bra on.

“Oh, Fuck me,” he cried out when she came back out in the bra, a ponytail for him to hold her tightly, along with a string thong that did nothing but enhance her ass.

She wiggled her way to the bed and climbed on as she pushed the rolled up pillow under her ribs.

When Becka looked up there she was, self admittedly sexy as hell and ready to be rode hard.

As he walked up behind her, she looked him in the face via the mirror and said, “I want to show off bruises on my ass cheeks from your hip bones slamming me. Do you think you can manage that?” Then shook her ass at him.

She watched him disappear behind her and then felt his tongue run from the bottom of her spine, through her ass cheeks (which caused her to squeal in unexpected delight) and settle in her pussy. He licked and probed and licked some more, making sure she was ready for his torpedo.

Ivan stood up slowly and kissed his way back up, stopping at her tiny star having heard her excitement over his tongue bathing her there.

He proceeded to kiss his way up her spine and then grabbed her shoulders. In a haste he really could not control, he thrust into her with all he had as they stayed gazing in each other’s eyes.

Ivan loved that her mouth dropped open every time he bottomed out inside of her. His first dozen entries were slow, loving the feeling as his shaft was dragged back out slowly.

Keeping his left hand on her left shoulder, his right moved to her ponytail and he wrapped the hair in his hand. He began fucking her hard, like she was his hand as he masturbated in the shower and gave no more thought to gentleness, just pure need. The need to hit her so deep her cervix would feel it tomorrow.

Dozens of strikes with all of the power he could muster up plowed through her as her head was held high by her hair. He slapped her ass once without thinking about it and she groaned. He slapped it again and she tried to lower her head, she appeared ashamed of liking it. He slapped her other cheek and told her to tell him she loved it.

“I do love it, I did not ever think that I would, but slap my ass again, not harder, just a lot,” as she pushed back on him.

He only made it three more rounds of slapping and slamming before he leaned over her back, watched her in the mirror as he pumped her full of his spunk.

He collapsed on her before he rolled and landed to her side.

She leaned up on her elbows and looked to his sated face. “Tonight has really been something. Sam is going to be surprised by the things I will bring back to the bed when I go,” she whispered.

Ivan looked at the hotel bedside clock. “We beat the time by half an hour. I can tell you this ole boy is done, my cock is going to sleep good the rest of the night! This has been,” he tried to think of the right word, “Wow, that’s all I have is Wow,” he smiled at her.

They climbed up in the bed and covered up, both knowing multiple alarms had been set to get up in the morning. She curled up to him this time and he held her hand to his chest. They each drifted off thrilled about what they would share with their spouses the next day.