

The Hand Off

Chapter 6

Sam and Lisa

Sam stood outside of the hotel room door trying to calm down. He was so concerned his first touch of Lisa would make him explode if he didn't tone down his excitement. He could fuck his wife for hours, reload and go at it again, but another woman after all of these years, he was not sure how his body would react.

He didn't have to wait too long to find out. As he walked in, he found Lisa perched up on the bed. Her skimpy red bra and snug thong were as tight as a second skin. "I need to feel you inside of me. Now!" she begged.

Not one to disappoint, he unleashed his ready cock, moved the small swatch of fabric covering her pussy and mounted her.

She met him, thrust after thrust, a loud clap echoed in the room each time their bodies slammed together. His hard dick felt like steel surrounded by her soft insides.

Lisa suddenly flew forward, flipped around taking his dripping cock in her mouth.

Her tongue swirled around the shaft buried inside of her mouth. She loved her taste on him and gagged intentionally as she forced him as far as he would go. She pulled back to the head and swiped round and round the tip with her tongue. Lisa forced her tongue into the slit before letting go and burrowing her nose into his pubic hair. She made gagging sounds and pushed in further.

Sam grabbed the sides of her head and pulled her off long enough for her to take a big breath. Never before had he felt someone take him down her throat, he couldn't help but think *this was the stuff porn makes you believe can happen*.

Lisa balanced on one palm as her other hand reached up for his ball sack. She pulled on the skin, leaving the balls to survive tightly inside and untouched.

Using the loose skin firmly in her grip she pulled his body into her face tightly and shook her head as the same loud sounds filled the room. It took about a dozen times of ramming him into her before he took over and she was able to put both hands on the bed again.

He slapped her ass causing her to moan loudly. The guttural vibration was felt through his entire shaft and shook his balls. "Fuck, your ass is so firm," he called out as he slapped both sides over and over and noted very little shaking.

Lisa suddenly pulled away again and laid on her back exposing her wet pussy to him. She shimmied until her face was inline with his balls. Pressing outward on his thighs she got him in the position that she wanted.

She grabbed his hips as she pulled him downward and choked herself on his large balls one at a time.

Sam placed his hands over her small breasts and felt the pointy nipples stab his palms. He watched as she took one of his hands from her and guided it towards her pussy. He was just about to put his fingers inside of her when she slapped herself hard. His balls tightened as he watched her spank her pussy with her hand. As he fought not coming, he nearly lost the battle when she took his hand and placed it on her dark pink lips and slapped his hand.

He took her que and smacked her lips with the same intensity he had just experienced her doing. Her hips raised to meet his hand nearly every time he was mashing a ball in her mouth. Resembling a seesaw, they kept it up for quite some time, their groans feeding the pattern. *So this is teabagging!* He thought.

Lisa surrounded his shaft like a golfer would the club and began stroking him. On the downward motion she forced his balls tightly into her mouth. On the uptake she stretched her neck and licked behind his balls.

Never before had he had that area pleased and he quickly knew that he liked it. He didn't even notice that in the diversion to his focus, he had begun playing with Lisa's clit. When he noticed it, his mind called out, *muscle memory*.

Lisa wrapped his balls up and pulled them towards her breasts. From the angle her tongue was able to tantalize not only his taint but his actual ass hole.

She knew from the talks the girls had that he was a no way ass man, she aimed to change that for her good friend.

Tickling his hole, his moans got deeper, she felt his thighs start shaking. She knew she had him when his hand stopped moving in her pussy.

She probed his hole once and knew he nearly lost it. *Oh, yes, his ass is mine!* She thought.

Pushing up on his thighs after releasing his balls, she forced him to stand up which stopped the launch sequence from continuing.

Sam stepped back to allow Lisa to move about freely as he already accepted that she was fully in charge.

She flipped all the way around and lay open at the edge of the bed. "Put that spear in me, I want to feel it touch deeper depths than I have ever felt, go really slow," she instructed as she held her lips open for him while she scraped her short nail over her clit.

Sam quickly learned that going as slowly as she wanted was excruciating for him. If he sped up at all she used her knees to curl into him and wreck his pace.

Lisa watched as the veins bulged on Sam's neck as he struggled to enter her like she wanted. His eyes remained laser beam focused on her pussy as his shiny hard cock disappeared inside of her.

Lisa tightened her abs and rose up. Just as Sam was almost out of her body, she gripped the shaft and prevented him from moving. She waited until he looked up to her eyes before she spoke, "That is the pace I want you to take my ass. Slowly and deeply. I want you to squeeze my hips when you want to come. Until then I won't move, it is all on you."

She let go of his cock and flipped around to her knees. He could see how wet her hole was from the dripping pussy juice and felt confident that his dick was sufficiently lubed.

Ever so slowly he pushed the knob into her as he watched the hole open up on its own to grant him access. He felt some resistance and froze, he was so concerned that he would hurt her.

Lisa had to keep reminding herself that this was his first time. "Sam, it is alright, the ring will expand and let you go through if you give just a little more pressure on it. I promise you, we will both be happy that you did," she calmly explained.

Although he was not sure about it, he listened and used his body weight to move forward. He visualized the spongy head reforming as it made it through the small space to the other side. It made him think of it like a magic trick, and now his shaft was holding the magic doorway open for his return.

Lisa hadn't taken a man this slowly since before she was with Rex. Back then she needed the slow approach, for the last couple of decades she loved the forceful opening and rapid thrusting. It was all Lisa could do to lay there and be patient, she told herself that it was *for Becka's sake*. She needed to let Sam work it out slowly to see what his role was in making this happen for not only her but his wife.

Lisa could feel that he was still apprehensive, "Sam, nothing is wrong, pull back until you feel just the head is inside, there is a tube of lube to your right, use it on the shaft before you go a little faster in this next time."

He did as he was told and started his penetration again and cried out, "OH, it's like I am falling in, I can't help it! It feels amazing!"

"Rex says that is my ass sucking you in, he loves that feeling too. You can speed up and go as deep or as shallow as feels incredible to you. I can tell you that I love when your hips knock on my ass cheeks like a door," she whispered.

Lisa heard the lube cap again when he had retreated. She couldn't help but smile when she heard the squishy sound the gel made during the friction of their bodies.

Sam was determined to make it all the way in as his glossy dick went in and out. His breathing was giving him some trouble, he found himself panting or holding his breath at times.

Lisa could tell that he was far more comfortable now and sensed that he was about to speed up. "Lay down here, your feet to the floor," she instructed. As soon as he was in place she stood on the bed by his head, his cock bobbed as he

thought she was going to sit on his face as he salivated heavily for it. His eyebrows touched as she kept walking, *Oh fuck me, she is going to sit on my cock, straight up her ass, look at it disappear, holy fuck!*

Lisa bounced from her squatted position, she pulled up high and slammed down on him to hear him groan due to the pressure. She wanted her hole good and reamed out for the next step.

"I want you to try this while I am on my back. Becka will love for you to use her big tits to hold on to while you ram her hard once she is used to it," she said while rubbing his legs.

Sam watched as his hard dick left her body, raising an eyebrow as he saw that the hole remained open and did not slam shut right away. *That's cool*, he thought.

Lisa flipped onto her back and brought her legs up, "There is no need to go slowly, my body didn't forget you were there yet."

Sam held on to both of her calves as he lined up with the now bigger hole. He squatted down a bit now that she was lower and it changed the angle to more of normal fucking approach. As soon as he was in, he began pumping long strokes at a medium speed. He was able to look up and see the smile on Lisa's face. He liked this way a lot better, he was fucking her not just her hole now.

Sam brought her left leg to his chest, running his tongue along the crease behind her knee, then brought the other leg. Much to her delight and his, he moved the right leg to the left and held them together with both of his arms as he thrust inside of her and bounced off of her.

The moans in the room mixed together so well neither of them knew who was doing it. Lisa had never had her legs restrained and been taken as Sam was doing and it felt very lustful. She managed to reach between her thighs with one finger and play with her clit. Lisa gripped a breast as if her sanity depended on it. Her whole body was climbing, she suddenly feared him stopping, *Fuck, what if he comes right now, I might just die!* She thought.

Sam lifted her legs, pulling her backside up and off of the bed as he stood taller and put his feet closer together. Every thrust in either direction made him

groan, it was the most intense fucking he had ever done. He had to tell himself to ignore the sweat dripping down his own ass from his back as he worked every muscle to take Lisa the way she was clearly loving. *Hell, I fuckin love this!* He thought.

“I can’t slap your hips!” he squealed in a panic.

“Pull out and beat off on me,” she shouted as she took her legs back and buried her fingers in her pussy.

Their moans fed off of each other as their bodies exploded, neither thought it would end, Lisa was sure she rolled three times into orgasms watching him spray her down.

When Sam fell to the bed with a twist to his side, she released her twitching pussy. They stared at each other until the laughter took over. Sam called out “intense”, and Lisa declared “a death worth dying for!”

They laid down for a few minutes until Lisa announced that she wanted to grab a shower. She stopped partway there and asked, “Are you hungry by chance?”

He admitted he couldn’t eat dinner because he was so nervous about being with a woman that was not his wife.

“Can you order me a hamburger, no ketchup, no onion, some fries and a strawberry shake?” as she entered the bathroom.

Sam grabbed the phone and placed two orders of food, the strawberry shake along with a chocolate one. Then he added a few things to the list.

Lisa sauntered back to the bed, her hair slicked back, and a towel wrapped around her body.

Sam grabbed the towel from her as he got up from the bed to go take his shower, “I don’t think after what we just did that you need to hide that sexy body from me, I have seen ALL you have to offer!”

Lisa slapped his ass as he passed by her and said, “Don’t bother hiding that when you get back out, after we eat, that is all mine MR.”

The food arrived just as Sam was coming out of the shower to find Lisa in a bathrobe, closing the door and wheeling the small tray into the room.

They made small talk as they ate naked, Indian style on the carpet like a picnic at a nudist beach. The sight was not lost on either of them as to how normal it appeared save the lack of clothing.

“What just crossed your mind Sam? Be honest, I would love to know what made your cock jump like that,” asked Lisa.

“I thought about you sitting just like you are and me leaning over to suck your breasts while my fingers played in your pussy,” he said focusing on her tight hard nipples.

“Come and get me big boy,” she announced without moving.

Sam adjusted himself to not squish his manhood as he lay across the carpet. His arms wiggled under her knees pushing past her feet and peeled apart her sweet strawberry scented pussy. Her pert nipples were at the right height as his elbows rest on the floor.

Lisa reveled in the feeling as her body was all he cared about. He hadn’t even positioned himself so she could pleasure him in any way, he made it all about her. That feeling pushed her higher as his tantalizing fingers thrilled every part of her pussy. She loved how he nibbled, licked, and changed up how taught he pulled her nipples. What really took her to the edge was his moaning as he feasted on her, taking her whole breast into his mouth and vibrating it from some guttural sound he made at his joy.

Lisa felt the feeling start at her clit, travel up her abdomen to her breasts and surround her neck. The zapping of her nerves hit her feet, hands and spine at the same time that her lips felt numb. She was on the verge of something epic and she knew it, paralyzed with fear of it derailing she froze and let the impact wash over her.

He felt before he saw the rush of fluids from her pussy. She sprayed his arms, her legs and his abdomen. *She just squirted, holy fuck, I made her squirt!* He chanted in his head. When he looked up at her face he saw *serenity*, that was the only word his mind could come up with. He knew she came hard; her hands had

fallen away from her body as she moved slowly backwards to lay down. He watched her lifeless body twitch, even her forearms made movements.

He unfolded her contorted legs to the side and burrowed himself into her twat. Licking and sucking her up as quickly as he could before he lost it to the carpet fibers. She was too overcome to even moan as another rolled up right behind the previous one. Sam suctioned over her open pussy, drawing as much from her as he could while a finger danced on her clit. He glanced up at her face when he heard noise and felt her move. A smile almost cost him the grip he had on her as she threw her hands over her mouth to silence herself.

Sam figured he was only good for one more run, but he wanted to eat her pussy again when she recovered, he grabbed his junk and jacked off on her abdomen. They both watched as he emptied himself on her. Lisa was torn between watching the slit open and close visible from her angle or his face. She enjoyed that his face was sort of contorted as he came, his jaw stuck out, his left eye closed and the veins in his neck rose to the surface. She now had a goal of fucking his ass and watching that same reaction when she was to take him once he was craving it.

Sam took a few moments to be stable enough to stand before he picked the pixie of a gal up and put her on the bed. He brushed her hair with his fingers as he held her in his arms. Her eyes drooped and struggled to stay open, "Sleep Lisa, you were amazing, you probably need rest after that."

Sam drifted off just as quickly as Lisa did.

When Lisa awoke she found Sam, next to her sleeping on his stomach. She quietly went to wash up and when she returned, she grabbed the jar of ointment, and climbed between his feet.

Using the slightest bit of gel, she started massaging his calves, softly but firmly she worked her way to his knees. He began to wake as she was kissing back of his thighs and massaging them with her moist hands.

Lisa reached over for a pillow and urged him to put it under his hip bones, as she coated her hands again. Digging deeper into his thighs, he began to moan as she worked his muscles and spread his legs further apart as she climbed in closer. She tightly gripped his ass cheeks at the same time that she blew cool air

on his tiny hole. She squeezed and kneaded, nearly to a point of discomfort, manipulating his glutes as he whined. Lisa stuck her tongue out and bathed his ass for its first ever rimming. Her hands worked to keep him distracted while she wet the surface.

She grabbed a handful of gel and added it right to the star. Then she returned to his ass cheek with one hand and added gel to his taint and balls.

Lisa knew the tingling should be starting on his body that she had been spreading. Rex had told her that he could not feel it when she did his legs. However, once she used it on his cheeks and more sensitive areas, after a few minutes it heightened any touch.

Lisa manipulated more into his balls and that sensitive backside of the orbs as she reached her tongue out to his no-no land.

His thighs relaxed and she knew she had him. Her hand slid up the shaft of his dick with what gel was left and swirled a finger around his slit. She felt the drippings and lost contact with her mouth on his ass when she smiled.

Her tongue pushed for the first time inwardly as his cock grew in her hand. She stroked his cock slowly, from what her husband had told her, the gel should be giving Sam a thrill with every light touch whether it be from fingers, tongue or air.

Lisa dipped her pinkie into the gel as she probed his ass with her tongue, he was moaning much to her delight. She felt it in her heart when he pushed his ass towards her harder, silently begging her to go in deeper.

She curled her tongue and tantalized his slightly larger hole, fucking him and causing his balls to shake as he fought thrusting.

Lisa bit down on one of his ass cheeks as her pinkie made its move. In one smooth motion she was able to get her thin finger inside of him with minimal resistance thanks to the gel and her ministrations. She blew cold air on his ass cheeks, balls, and taint as she ran a hand up and down his spine.

"Give in to the feeling Sam, let it take you over," she whispered then pursed her lips again to invigorate the skin around her finger.

Lisa moved in and out of his ass slowly, pulling all the way out to tickle the edges. Whether Sam realized it or not, his body pushed back towards her to take her back inside of him.

Lisa took her finger all the way out and clamped his hole shut with her lips. When she sucked hard, she took his breath away, she heard him gasp for more while she coated a larger finger with the stimulating liquid.

She backed off, left him for maybe thirty seconds, enough to create the need she required of him.

Lisa placed her ring finger to his loosened opening, "If you want it, take it," she announced while scratching his hole with what little nail she had at the end of her finger.

Sam craved it so badly he knew he would have done anything for her to fill him again. He flattened his spine, pushing back as hard as he could, *fuck, she is barely in me, fuck fuck fuck, I need more*, his mind chanted.

"Please," he whined.

"Please what Sam?" she asked triumphantly but sexily?

"Please fill my ass Lisa," he begged.

She fucked his ass for about a minute and when she was sure he was comfortable with the size, based on his moaning anyway, she withdrew.

Lisa stood up and guided him to roll over. She had him move his ass to the edge of the bed where she stood.

Lisa showed him the finger thin dildo attached to a harness around her hips. "Touch it Sam," she instructed as she moved close enough for his hands to reach.

She held out a tube of lube to him, "If you want filled, I want you to prepare it for you. I won't make you suck it to make it wet, although that is a high for me when I fuck Rex's mouth before I fuck his ass. Of course, his rubber fuck buddy is much larger after all of these years," she cooed.

Sam did not hesitate, *I would do anything, I would have sucked it if I had no choice, I need that feeling again, please Lisa, please*, he realized loudly in his mind.

Lisa watched with pride and gave a silent *You are welcome Becka*, as he stroked her cock and got it ready to pummel him.

She moved and placed the tip just inside him, barely touching the insides of his long empty tunnel. "If you want me to fuck you, wrap your legs around me and pull me in, I won't go in any more than you pull me in," giving him control but making him realize how badly he needed it, if he did not already know.

Sam dug his heels into her ass cheeks, his knees contracted, and he took her all the way in one jolt. His cock was so hard he was dizzy, his balls felt like they were being weighed down.

He grunted and groaned and kicked at her ass, forcing her over and over to take him as his dick flopped around.

"Hold your cock for us," she asked of him as she used both hands to lightly tickle his taint and play with his balls.

"That's it Sam, fuck me, use that ass to take pleasure from me, get yourself off with me buried deep in that ass of yours. Show me how far that cum can fly, stroke, stroke," she encouraged while manhandling his balls harder.

She dropped his balls just as Sam clenched his ass cheeks, dropped his feet to the bed, arched his back and wildly beat off his dick. Lisa reached around and pulled at his nipples as he came rope after rope all over the two of them. It was on her face, her tits, in her hair, and all the way up to his chin, most of it had landed on his chest and her hands.

Tears filled his eyes at such a momentous eruption. She slid out of him, dropped the straps and dildo to the floor, and curled up next to him.

"It's ok, crying is not weakness, it is all you have left in there, you gave it all Sam," she whispered as drops left his eyes towards the comforter.

Sam let out a loud sigh through pursed shaky lips. She soothed him with her voice, "I know it is a lot to take in. Once you and Becka have been doing it for a while, you graduate to a prostate dildo and this feeling will hit you all over again. It releases every drop in there that has been in storage, it will be the most amazing thing for both of you, I promise," she said while kissing his forehead over and over as she held him.

The alarm went off and startled both of them. Still in the awkward position at the edge of the bed, they realized they slept through the rest of the night.

Sam started to apologize for not tending to her more after “that.”

“Are you kidding me? Tonight was exceptional, I squirted on you for goodness sakes! And the pleasure a woman gets from her man, even if he is her temporary man, the pleasure she gets is incredible when we can make you come like that!” she said as she smooched his forehead again before getting up.

Sam smiled and started to get up at a snails pace expected pain or at the least discomfort. *Hmph, nothing, a little slippery but that is it!*

They got dressed in silence, each reliving the night in their own heads. They were almost done packing up when the next alarm rang for them to head downstairs to meet up with everyone else.