

Chapter 6- Sunday; the Day of Rest

I could feel my hip being pulled over to my left so that I was going to be on my back. As I struggled to open my eyes, Anthony was watching my face intently, his nose almost touching mine.

“Good Morning, my love,” he said as his smile lit up his whole face.

“I saw it, wow, man that is true love. That is incredible and like you said, it is only there for a couple of seconds and then the lust takes over and she is ready to go!” a voice from close by exclaimed.

Anthony pulled his face back a bit and resting on his shoulder was the face of the second man I have come to desperately need. Devon reached his face past Anthony and kissed my jaw. “Breakfast is ready, Kat went to the grocery store and said we should wake you up gently because you are probably sore,” Devon said with a bit of sadness in his face.

“How do you feel honey?” Anthony asked while pulling the sheet off of me to check for injuries. The incredible night was starting to come back to me as he carefully licked around the meaty parts of my breasts.

I moaned and Anthony pulled back, “Did I hurt you?” he asked with a look of terror on his face.

“Sorry man! That was me. I was licking the red marks on her whipped pussy lips in the hopes of making them feel better,” Devon said while blowing warm air across my crotch.

“Both of you need to keep doing what you are doing, soft and gentle licks really are soothing me,” I begged.

I looked down at my breasts; there were little red welts all over them. My mind drifted back to how amazing it felt to be helpless and taken by my three lovers. The whip on my pussy had felt the most gratifying, to feel the lust being

poured over onto me and the need for more was such a rush. It was like nothing that I have ever felt before.

Devon broke my deep thinking when he put his thumb inside of my pussy and swirled it around. "My wife sucking our cum out of this hole right here, has to be the sexiest thing I have ever seen in my life. You were pretty far gone by then but let me tell you, she was thorough and she was possessed. I have never seen her so ravenous!" he said while the recall of the sight was sending blood pumping to his cock to the point he needed to shift on the bed.

"My favorite part was lightly kissing my wife on the lips, whipping her clamped tits while you pounded the hell out of her. Can you imagine how her brain was frying feeling the gentle and rough all at once?" he asked rhetorically.

"Did Kat have a good time once you guys came in the room? I feel like I consumed the night," I asked with sadness at the thought of denying her the same pleasures.

Both men began laughing at the same time; Anthony spoke first, "She got more than her fair share also!"

"Trust me she is sore too honey, she is just used to it being rough so she recovered quickly," Devon added.

"After we went to sleep? Because that is the last I remember was waking and we were all in the bed sleeping," I asked out of confusion.

"When we got you settled under the covers, both Dev and I were too spent to recover. We couldn't leave her like that so we improvised," he said with a wicked smile hinting of recall.

Devon proceeded to tell me how they treated her to nonstop orgasms for over half an hour until she begged them to stop, so after a few more they finally did and she passed out also.

Devon showed me the toys they used on her. I could picture it as he was talking and showing me. Her nipples were clamped, her clit was clamped and the

chain was put thru her mouth before they filled her mouth with the ball gag she had hidden the back of the drawer. They made her keep her eyes open, if she shut them that was as good as a safe word and they stopped. She only forgot once and the sudden stop was so painful for her, she kept them open the rest of the time. Her arms were tied together and to the center of the headboard. Her legs were suspended up in the air and shackled to each tall bed post with her ass hanging off the edge of the bed.

Devon slapped Anthony on the shoulder and said, "Anthony fucked her ass for a while with Big Red, and he fucked her hard as well as bit her pussy lips. He would pull away and I whipped the hell out of her cunt with the same whip she was using on you. We figured if she was so sure what she wanted done to you it was what she would want done to her. I stood on the bed and filmed her face as she screamed but nothing came out behind the purple ball inside the black strap around her head. Every time she screamed her head pulled up and the clamps pulled harder, she was in charge of how tortured her nipples and clit were and apparently she wanted it really rough. I got some awesome shots of Anthony biting and pulling her pussy lips out, she really like that!"

Anthony began sharing the experience, "I not only fucked her ass with Big Red, and she has this other vibrator that has ridges that wind up the wand. It spins so it widens by half an inch as it swirls around so I put it in her ass at the same time and turned it on high. It was stretching her wider and then less and just kept twirling. She really lost it and flooded my face with her juices when I started pulling the two ass fuckers away from each other and stretching her even wider. One was pounding her hard, the other was spinning and twisting and she went out of her mind."

"Again; all captured on film for our viewing pleasure! I wish you could have seen her; she was pulling up on the chains frantically as she was spraying your husband down with her cum. As she relaxed her head, he took the toys out and unclamped her clit; spurts of her juices were still splashing out as I sucked her nipples and took the clips off. I went really slowly to take the ball gag out, neither of us guys was sure if it was painful, so we were kind of scared about it. We took

off the restraints and put her in the bed next to you. I have really cute footage of her moving up and snuggling to you and putting her hand on your breast as she was incoherent but still conscious,” he said excitedly.

He climbed on the bed to my right while Anthony had been laying on my left. Anthony said to look at the end of the bed. When I lifted my head I saw the green light, the camera was rolling. They both kissed a cheek before I laid my head down. They were staring at each other for a full minute before I quietly whimpered, “Please, for me, just once.”

Neither one looked at me; they both leaned forward a few inches each and kissed. I have dreamt of a quick kiss; that is all that my subconscious would ever allow, but they gave me so much more. Both men reached a hand into my pussy and began getting me off while kissing, tongues and moaning coming from them as I exploded in their hands.

When they pulled away from each other, they both leaned down and took turns kissing me. Devon turned to the camera and said out loud for Kat to hear later, “That is just how worked up you girls get us. I would do anything for either one of you including fucking Anthony in the ass if I knew you would get pleasure out of it.”

Anthony cut in and pushed Devon out of camera range, “Hey, why do I have to be the catcher, maybe I should be the one fucking his ass!” The green light had started blinking and both men burst into laughter. I thought, *damnit they were just messing with us for the video!*

“How about we go slowly and the girls get to fuck your asses with small vibrators first? You men are pretty fucking hard and big and it takes ass professionals to handle what you are throwing down. But I do think we should keep that to ourselves so when Kat sees the recording she will cum buckets even if she is not being touched, because that was HOT!” I teased.

Anthony was still kissing my neck and licking my welts while Devon got up off of the bed and dismantled the camera. He put the film cartridge in the

machine on the desk. After a couple minutes it made a noise and out popped two discs. One copy for each household, marked, "1st time for everything!"

Anthony asked me what will make me feel better, the best I could come up with was, "Food!" As if right on cue the front door could be heard being opened and Kat was calling out for some assistance in bringing in lunch.

Kat had stopped at the barbeque place down the road that she knew we all frequented on occasion. We all sat around outside at the table, making a mess of ourselves with the sauce. Kat walked up to my right and leaned down, licking my face, "You missed a spot with the napkin sweetie," she whispered.

Devon shouted, "And instant hard on! How am I supposed to eat when all I can think of is my boner being chewed on like that rib bone you have in your hand my dear?"

"Bring me a better bone than this one and I will be happy to chew on it!" Kat challenged.

As Devon passed by me I put my hand out to stop him. I grabbed the brush out of the warmed sauce and lightly coated his dick with it. The fire in his eyes as he watched my hand was enough to ignite my pussy into flames. I allowed him to continue on to his wife so that she could clean him off properly.

Kat was sucking and actually biting his cock, cooing about how hard he was and asking what I did to stir up the men while she was gone. She put her hand up in the air, fingers in a grasping motion at Anthony while she mauled her husband's manhood. As Anthony passed by me, I pulled his trunks down and watched as his dick bounced up and down as he stepped out of his falling clothes.

Kat gripped his cock like she was holding on for dear life. She began pumping him as firmly and fast as she could. Neither man was going to be able to hold out for long. Just as both of them began to buck without control she pointed their dicks at each other and we all watched as they sprayed each other down with sperm. Neither man had ever felt the splash of hot spunk on themselves especially from another dude. I quickly ran over and started cleaning my own

husband's spooze off of Devon. I fingered myself while I sucked it all down and came in time to see Kat finishing doing the same thing to her pussy while cleaning Anthony.

"Now can you eat, you whiny baby?" Kat proudly teased.

Everyone laughed and we finished up our lunches. It was such a relaxing time. Kat went to the kitchen came back outside with a cake, the top read, Happy Anniversary.

At first I thought it was her wedding anniversary but when Devon appeared confused also, then I had to ask.

"It is our 6 month anniversary weekend since I met Kitty. I want you to know that I have never regretted anything about our friendship and hope we continue for a very long time," she announced while sounding quite choked up.

I stood to give her a hug and assured her that I felt the same way. Anthony was by far the most shocking part of the celebration. He came up beside both of us, gripping our waists and said, "I am also very happy that things are going like they are. Kitty, my wife, my true love, I love you," and he kissed my lips. "Kat, I not only have discovered that I love you, but I am in love with the way you are with my wife. You give each other something that neither Devon nor I can give either of you; an intimacy that only comes from knowing from the inside what affect something has on a woman. She displays a confidence level with you that I have never seen her achieve and some damned explosive orgasms too," he said while chuckling and squeezing her ass as he kissed her cheek.

Devon held his beer in the air announcing, "Well stated Anthony! I feel the same way, to many more cakes in our future." We all picked up our drinks and clicked glasses.

Devon patted his lap and motioned for me to sit on him. He pulled my legs up and over the side of the chair so my ass kind of fell between his thighs. He announced, "I will never be able to get enough of these hard nipples. Anthony my friend, I just don't know how you let her wear a shirt when she is home."

Devon pulled my shirt off and untied my bikini top, throwing both behind him. He grabbed one of my tits and stretched it up to his mouth. "Kat did you see the marks on her breasts, they are fading but we followed your instructions a little too well last night," he said while twisting the nipple he was not biting.

Kat walked over and ran her finger along the red slash marks on my fat breasts. I watched as she put two fingers from her other hand inside her pussy and flicked them around. Her wet fingers then traced the red marks as if the magic lotion was going to erase them. I felt Devon's groin growing and moving on my hip. He was watching intently as he kept his teeth clenched on my hard nipple as she repeatedly got more wetness to rub on my battle scars.

"Do they hurt much?" she asked while pushing her tongue deep in my mouth and scratching my sensitive flesh with her nails.

"Uh huh," was all I could mutter out.

She dug her nails into my breast and I groaned so loud that Devon dropped my tit and groaned also. "Do they hurt; good?" she asked while lust filled her pupils as they pierced into my eyes with a need growing from deep inside of me.

"Uh huh," again, the feelings were boiling up so fast it was all I could manage to say.

"Can I tie a rope around your tits and pull tight and make all the blood flow stop from getting to those perfect nipples? I promise, when the knot comes loose, your sanity will come loose too," she said without touching me.

I looked at Devon who had gone ghostly white, apparently listening to the plan was as much of a turn on for him as voicing it was for her. "Take her to the hammock honey, I will be right back," she said with authority.

When I looked at Anthony his dick was clearly rock hard and his mouth was hanging open. "Take the mat off of the hammock and lay her on the ropes," was heard being shouted from inside the house as the men carried me across the lawn.

As I lay on the ropes, which were not painful but were uncomfortable, I watched both men get naked. "Good thing the hammock is in the shade," Anthony pointed out.

We all turned to look at Kat as she came back out of the house with a laundry basket that appeared to be quite full. "Start stroking boys, aim at her face, I want to see drops of pre-cum all over her pretty face so I can lick them up when I am done here!" she directed.

I looked at the men as they both got close to my head, Anthony was already dripping and he wiped his dick on my temple. I was watching their hands move as they were watching Kat get out her supplies.

Kat rolled up a towel and put it on my chest and wedged it under my chin, "No peeking my wanton slut," my mind drifted to the name calling; that meant she was in a sexually evil mood; this was going to be epic.

She suddenly appeared above my head and kissed me deep and forcefully. "Are you well enough to play rough?" she asked as she pulled back a little and looked in my eyes while twisting both nipples severely.

"Yes, I want everything that you want to share with me on the anniversary of the first time we touched and came," I said with the same level of lust that she was showing.

Without lifting her head or looking out of my eyes she announced, "Boys, take your hands off of your dicks and start stroking the gorgeous man in front of you, aim at her face but do not cum, distract this beauty while I prepare her for the time of her life!"

By the time she kissed me and moved out of my line of sight, the men had done as she asked while she pulled my right arm to the corner of the hammock and secured it. When she did the same to my left arm she wedged another rolled up towel under my back so that my tits pushed up higher. "Fuck the sides of her tits, loosen those babies up for maximum pleasure," she demanded.

Both men let go and moved to be in line with my breasts and started jabbing them while stroking their own dicks. I could see their faces when they each received a lashing from the whip that they must have realized was for touching themselves. I saw their hands reach across the hammock simultaneously.

My mind was picturing their asses with tiny red welts and my pussy flooded with juice. I felt my left tit being moved and then the right. "Bounce those cocks off her lips, splash her with some pre-cum," she announced as I felt the whip hit my tits and incredible squeezing begin. She was lightly smacking my nipples on all the sides of my breasts, I needed to cum so badly yet I knew she had just started with me. I tried to pull my thighs together but that was when I realized she had already secured them by bringing my heels together and tying my legs in multiple locations through the rope of the hammock.

It felt like she was tying my body to the hammock, before she moved to my face and told the men to go back to slapping the wet dicks on my nipples. As soon as the first one hit, I groaned, the ropes she tied on my breasts were creating even more pressure than the nipple clamps ever had. She had moved to start cleaning up my face. She licked my face and sucked my lips as she removed all the now cold droplets. She looked me in the eyes, "Do you want a ball gag, not everyone is into them," she asked in my ear as she thrust her tongue deep inside and bit my earlobe as she pulled away. I shook my head emphatically; indicating no, not just no; but hell no. She giggled and said she understood. Then she reassured me that there was nothing else in the basket that we had not already played with, so if the ropes are alright, we are ready to begin.

"The ropes are incredible, strong but soft, I am ready," I said with a smile.

"Boys, go and get two chairs you will be sitting out for a little while and watching a woman take care of another woman. I will let you take turns shoving those cocks in her mouth when she gets too loud so keep them hard and ready," she ordered while making a motion that they should go now. "Kitty, next time, don't think you can be in charge, so tell me the feelings you have so I know what you would like me to do to you next time. The men will need specifics to enjoy

this, say what is happening to you when you can, but they will enjoy your uncontrollable moaning also. I will share with you how it feels to have so much power over your body,” she said while running her nails from between my breasts down to my clit.

I heard the squeaking of the chairs as the men arrived and sat on either side of the hammock but out of my view. Due to the towel under my chin, I could only see the trees above me. I began to feel self-conscious and alone as it seemed that so much time had passed. Kat’s face appeared in my view, “Sorry about that slut, I had to get me some cock sucking done before I begin to pleasure your body.”

I could hear both men panting louder now that she was done with them and she stood next to my breasts. I felt her set what felt like three things on my stomach as she dug her nails into my tits as she had done earlier in the chair. I gasped and said her nails feel good piercing my swollen tits. She leaned down and bit my nipple furthest from her side of the hammock and pulled up as far as she could before letting it drop and bounce. I screamed as the ropes moved and put even more pressure on my tortured tits. She was holding another rope above my face and tying a knot about three inches wide in it. I got fearful when she put it to my lips and told me to open my mouth and suck on it, but I did. She kissed me after she removed it and told me I was a good girl.

The pressure was indescribable as she wedged the knot against my clit and up inside of my pussy lips. I was secured in so many places to the rope hammock that I could not even wiggle against it.

She tied the end close to the knot to the hammock and then the other end was secured to the one that wound around my tits. She pulled the rope up a bit at my belly button and it pulled on both my clit and breasts at the same time making me moan out the pleasure and call to my husband. “Anthony!” I yelled.

He must have been given permission to come to me because he was looking in my eyes right away, “Are you ok?”

I tried several times to speak, and finally got the words out, "Can you take a picture so I can see how erotic it looks?"

He smiled all the way up into this eyes and he kissed me, "Trust me honey, it is on film, the tripod it six feet up in the air and shows the entire hammock and the poor bastards that have to sit and not touch you."

"While you are over there, Anthony, take the towel off her chest and fuck her mouth for a little bit," Kat instructed.

Anthony moved the towel and began to fuck my mouth. His cock felt so good inside my hot mouth.

"Oh no, this can't be good," Anthony said as he looked in the direction of my feet. My heart stopped, was it something that I would not like, something I should be afraid of.

"Get over there," Kat shouted. "Bend over and bite the rope, pull up no more than two inches."

"Anthony, tell Kitty what is happening to Devon, tell her what he did without permission!" she yelled.

"Devon got caught stroking his cock and touching the hair on your pussy. He is leaning over you," just then his body moved and pulled on the rope which caused me to scream. "He is being smacked with the whip, oh no, here it comes again, get ready baby," he kissed me passionately hoping to absorb some of the shock as the ropes are yanked.

I screamed again, it was pretty obvious that they play with spanking because she was really giving it to his ass; I heard the swish of at least five strikes in a row that time. "Get up there and kiss my little slut, tell her how sorry you are for touching yourself and her without permission and that you love having your ass beat. Confess your sins husband of mine!" she said before she kissed him hard and passionately, I could hear them both moan through the kiss.

Devon did as he was instructed and had tears in his eyes. He winked at me as he apologized and that is when I knew he had been caught intentionally. He really did want his ass beat; he just didn't know how to ask for it in front of us.

"Anthony dear, come hold this for me," sweetness dripping off every word from Kat as she called to my husband. "Devon stay right there and tell my little sex toy what is happening over here," she said in a more direct manner.

I felt pressure being pushed against my ass which Devon said was a butt plug that was being forced into my hole. He was describing it as having a long piece that connects to it that appears to bend. I couldn't pull away although the pressure was intense. I was told Anthony was the one moving the plug in and out of my ass while she sucked his cock, "If he fucks you slow she is sucking him slow, so expect it to get faster because she is a hell of a cocksucker!"

I felt a sudden fullness and the movement stopped. I could feel something happening and Devon said, "Holy shit! Babe, hold on you are about to be impaled by the largest dick ever, bigger than if both Anthony and I got in that tight pussy of yours at the same time."

Kat had stopped sucking him and started screwing the giant dildo that is connected to the butt plug together. She pulled up on the rope and told Anthony to tap on the knot as she fucked me with the incredibly huge dick.

I was screaming in pleasure and Devon was kissing me trying to quiet me down. When that didn't prove sufficient he shoved his cock in my mouth, filling it and thrusting hard between my gasps of air. I came so hard that I couldn't feel anything except my surface nerves, everything else was on overload.

I hoped I did not get Devon in trouble when he came deep down my throat as the fourth or fifth orgasm consumed me and I could not stop moaning.

I did not feel the ropes get untied, I did not feel myself carried into the house, I only felt the bed shaking as I awoke. I was naked under cool white sheets and Devon was on his back, next to me. Kat was bouncing up and down on his dick demanding that she be fucked harder. I looked around the room for Anthony

and caught a glimpse of him as she reached her hand back and pulled his hair. She was yelling at him to fuck her ass harder, deeper she wanted it deeper and she threw herself forward onto her husband so my husband had more access.

I sat up in bed and grabbed both sides of Kat's face and pulled her up enough that I could kiss her. I made her whine into my mouth as she was consumed by all the feelings once she stopped being in control. She began crying as her husband pulled her nipples to him but I refused to let her bend down more. She was coming apart right between us of all, and I heard my loving husband scream that he is going to break her ass into two pieces and shouted, "Take this bitch, take it!" as he was exploding into her with a force that rocked Devon and pushed him to blow his load also.

Kat was still crying from such an intense orgasm and I pulled her off of both dicks and brought her to lay with me. I cuddled her and kissed her, wiped the sweat and tears from her face. I was moving her hair back from her eyes when she looked at me and asked if that is what it feels like to surrender. "Yes it is my baby, yes it is! Magical, isn't it. You taught me that, and now you have seen it is ok not to be charge all the time," I kissed her forehead and ran my fingers down her arms until she fell asleep.