

Chapter 7-When Anthony is away

“So we are clear, no quality time while you are away unless you are on the phone,” I pouted. “Tell me again why your cousin needs you to fly out to his house, again? It just seems like something you can do over the phone, not be gone for an entire week! We had plans this weekend, really good plans!” I stroked his shorts as I emphasized the good plans.

He moved my hand from his crotch and kissed my palm. “A week is not that long, granted it would have been better if we had just had our play time, but I cannot control that. So yes, I am not denying you all from having fun but I want to be on the phone to enjoy it also,” he said while he kissed my forehead.

“Did you call Kat and Devon to let them know that you were leaving and what the rules are?” I questioned while still pouting as he finished packing his suitcase.

“Yes, I did, I went over there this morning. I told them my wishes and I said good-bye to each of them. We already planned our first big get away for when I return. Devon and I got online and booked a cabin in the woods so we can get away to seclusion and make up for lost time. I am really looking forward to that, he showed me that the stairs have spindles that we can tie you both to and have our way with you. He said he has been reading up on BSMD,” he excitedly said.

I bust out laughing, “My goof, it is BDSM and that sounds extremely hot! I will text you to make sure your schedule is clear when we are going to get together.”

I walked Anthony to the door as the airport shuttle service waited outside. I almost cried as he left, one week, I had to keep thinking, it is just one week.

I decided that I would put in a new flower garden while he was gone. He had a new eight foot privacy fence put in last month so that meant no tan lines when I got back from shopping.

I spent the morning shopping for flowers, shrubs and a new gardening shovel. I really got into all the different solar lights on the market these days and decided to really do up the yard.

For three straight days, I put lotion all over me in the morning and sweated all day long until I got in the pool to cool off in the evening. The yard was really looking beautiful. I had just come out of the pool when I heard the doorbell ringing. My bathrobe had been on the chair by the back door so I quickly threw it on and answered the door.

Kat came busting through the door, "Where do you have your pool boy tied up at?"

Devon was right behind her laughing at her. "I told you she would not have kidnapped the pool boy, pizza delivery boy now maybe," he teased as he kissed my cheek while holding a pizza.

I laughed, "What are you two doing here? Neither of you mentioned coming over when I talked to you last night."

Devon brought out his phone and played a message left on his voice mail. "Hey, Devey! Can you two go over and comfort my wife tonight. She has been very short on the phone and I know you guys said you hadn't talked to her much. I am picturing her sulking in bed and not eating or taking care of herself. Thanks Man, talk to you all tonight, hopefully."

Kat moved a stray hair out of my face and commented on my tan. "You don't look like you got all depressed and hid in your bed," she said while looking in my eyes for any warning signs.

"I have just been busy and by the time Anthony would call at ten at night, I have been asleep over an hour, come see what I have been working on," and I walked to the back porch.

The sun had just been setting when they arrived so the solar lights had been slowly shifting to on throughout the yard. My flower garden looked amazing with all the different colored lights in it.

I had already lit the candles around the hot tub and had it going before they had arrived; the bottle of wine was in the ice bucket in fresh ice. "See, Devon, I told you she was probably expecting company! That hot tub is screaming for some action," Kat yelled while sounding offended.

I walked up behind Kat and hugged her waist. "I like that you are jealous! But no, I did not plan on anyone but myself getting off in this big hot tub. I worked hard this week and planned to reward myself tonight since I finished today," I reassured her while kissing the back of her neck.

Devon was untying my bathrobe and pulling it off of my arms as he put the phone to my ear. "Hey, babe, Devon tells me that you are fine. That you have been working on a project and just tired. I am so glad, I have been worried about you," Anthony's voice stirred up emotions I was not quite ready for.

"I miss you honey, I have been trying to stay busy," I said as I started to cry.

Devon took the phone from me and talked to Anthony and announced that the phone was now on speaker phone and we have been instructed to give the hot tub water some churning.

Kat turned around and dried my tears with her shirt after she took it off. "Your tan is fabulous, Anthony, just wait until you get home and see this Bahama Mama that we are about to play with, she is breathtaking," Kat said as she took her clothes off.

Devon walked past both of us and climbed into the hot tub. "Stop," I screamed, he froze.

"That didn't take long did it Kat?" he slowly turned around so I could see again what I thought I had seen.

"Anthony, I am looking at Devon with an ass plug stretching him out!" I squealed.

"No shit man, she got you to do it? She wanted me to a couple of weeks ago, I just couldn't do it," he confessed.

“She can be quite persuasive when she wants something!” he said while he wiggled his ass before carefully sitting in the water.

“Stand up, I would like to take a closer look,” I asked while pulling on Devon’s arm. As he stood up and bent forward, I was amazed that he was able to walk without looking silly, the thing was huge. I ran my fingers around the outside of it and then on his stretched skin, he moaned as my fingers slid around on his bare ass.

“Oh no! Hide your ass when you get home Anthony because your wife likes the feel of this thing stuck in my ass. I bet she is all wet just from touching it and from touching my poor little asshole,” Devon shouted over the sound of the bubbles rushing around.

“The center is hollow, why do they do that?” I questioned. I was still unable to stop touching it.

Kat came over with the phone and spoke into it as she instructed me on what to do. She poured lotion on my hand and completely coated all the sides and fingers. Then she pushed my hand inside the plug and told me to wiggle my fingers around. Devon was groaning as soon as my hand went inside, but when I moved my fingers he held his breath and made a deeper throatier noise. Anthony could be heard laughing at the impact the rubber piece had on Devon then could be heard shouting in the phone, “Don’t get any ideas ladies! It is never happening, exit only.”

Kat poured more lotion on my hand and told me to start fucking his ass through the plug and move my fingers around a lot. She maneuvered her way to suck his cock while I provided the commentary for Anthony.

Kat pulled back from his cock a little and told him that if he wanted his dick sucked while he got his ass fucked he was going to have to fuck himself on both of us. She told me to move my hand out about three inches and try to keep it still. Devon was so turned on and the feeling of being fucked and sucked was so incredible that he started pushing back on my hand to get me to fuck his ass. Then he was thrusting forward so his wife deep throatied his cock. He kept up the

rapid pace for about four minutes as I kept Anthony updated on what was happening. The signs were all there that he was ready to explode and Kat yelled for me to fuck him hard and not let up. I shoved my hand in as best I could and thumped the sides of the rubber frantically. Kat was locked on Devon's dick and biting him at the base, I could see her teeth. He started screaming but couldn't move due to the pressure of the teeth and my hand rammed up his ass. He came so hard that the plug started to move and I had to push in harder which prolonged his orgasm. I had never seen him cum for so long. By the time he was done he was completely exhausted and sat back in the tub with his eyes closed.

Kat explained to both Anthony and I that the plug that she bought is specially designed to provide a prostate massage when someone puts their hand inside to provide the pressure. Draining a man's prostate during sex ensures that every ounce of sperm is expelled out of the system because normal ejaculation only releases a percentage.

"Wow, babe, you should see how serene he looks right now. He may even be asleep," I announced in amazement.

"Don't let him drown. Go eat your pizza girls and call me later if anything is happening. I have some blueprints to review and the microwave just announced that my dinner is ready," Anthony said before another round of good-byes and disconnecting.

I brought out some drinks and paper plates for the pizza. While we were sitting and eating I had almost fallen asleep. I was so tired but I was trying to be a hospitable host. Once we were finished with the pizza Kat told me to jump in the hot tub to work out my sore muscles and she would clean up.

I could hear her talking in the house after a few minutes. When she came out on the patio while still on the phone and had disrobed while inside the house.

"I told Anthony how tired the two of you are and he came up with a suggestion. He and I are going to have phone sex while you both either sleep, play with each other, play with yourself or just watch. I need to get off and so

does Anthony. To be honest I think the ass plug has him horny,” she said with a smile.

“No, it does not!” could be heard through the speaker. Kat just laughed at him and kept saying “Whatever, you are the one with the rock hard dick right now.”

Kat laid a beach towel on the picnic table that was about seven feet away from the hot tub. The timer for the bubbles had stopped so we left it off to avoid the added noise level. Kat set my red dildo on the table and climbed on to the slats. She put the phone on the end by her feet so we could all hear Anthony’s end of the conversation and he can hear how wet Kat is when she gets going with my toy.

Kat had brought a bottle of my cherry blossom and jasmine lotion out with her and began pouring it on her body. She was announcing everything she was touching as she went along. She asked Anthony if he was stroking his cock for her, he must have put the phone closer to his dick and we could all hear the lotion he was using as it was rubbed in at a furious pace.

“Slow down lover, I am not ready for you to finish yet!” Kat said loudly so that Anthony could hear it.

I watched as the lotion was disappearing into Kat’s skin while I listened to my husband beating his dick. If I hadn’t been so overly worn out I would have been able to join them. I was going to have to just enjoy watching and listening as Devon slept on my shoulder in the hot tub with me.

Kat was fucking herself with the dildo like she was in a race. No doubt it was Anthony who was making her feel that she needed to go quickly. He was traveling down memory lane with her about all the times they have had. He asked if she remembered when he bent the dildo in the center and shoved one side in her pussy and the other in her ass while she went down on him so that she had all three holes filled. He reminded her of how hard she came; it had been the first time that she deep throated his cock. He teased her about holding her head

down on his dick as his cum went right down her throat into her stomach and she almost passed out from lack of air because he came for such a long time.

Kat was pounding her pussy so hard with the dildo while I watched. I noticed that Devon had woken up and although his head was still on my shoulder, he too watched his wife having phone sex with my husband.

Devon took my hand and brought us to the other side of the hot tub so we were closer and leaning forward to listen and observe. I heard Anthony begging her to be ready to cum; he said he needed to cum. He announced that he is standing in front of a full size mirror and beating off. He plans to splash all over the mirror and send a picture of the load he leaves and he is ready. Anthony started screaming, "Damn it Kat are you ready! I need to do this Kat, let that pussy talk to my wife and your husband, I can hear them both panting. Look at them Kat, they want to see you cum, now Kat now. Here I go, I can't hold it," and silence took over then muffled screams. I could picture him covering his mouth while his hand was jerking off his prick.

Kat missed most of his screams due to silently cumming while the dildo lay still inside of her, two fingers tweaked her clit and her other hand pinched her nipples as hard and fast as she could.

Devon reached over to the picnic table and picked up the phone. "Hey, she is still shaking; send us that picture so Kitty can see it. We will be awake for a little while longer soaking in the hot tub. Kat and I are going to spend the night here, neither of us is in any condition to travel now." There was a pause in Devon's side of the conversation and then he was laughing and handed me the phone.

Anthony told me that he instructed Devon to wake up and let both women service him. Then fuck the hell out of both of them and spray the cum on both of our faces. Anthony said he will be waiting for the picture of our faces so he can look at it on the flight home tomorrow night.

I was so excited when he said he was coming home the next day. Tears welled up in my eyes again as I said good night. Devon took the phone from me

and then pulled me onto his lap. "Go ahead and cry into the tub water, we lost an inch of water earlier tonight when I was attacked by the two sexiest ladies in the world," he said to comfort me and try to cheer me up.

Kat made her way into the cool water. She said she was happy it was not hot because her pussy is on fire and needed cooled down. She leaned her head back and let the comforting water rinse her body and bring her temperature down. She smiled at both of us and yelled, "Hand check!"

We both laughed and put our hands in the air. Kat was making sure we were not pleasuring each other while I was cuddled in his lap. I told her what Anthony's instructions were for the morning. She rolled her eyes and said she hopes she recovers by then in order to help me take care of Devon.

A shiver came over my whole body and Devon stood up while standing me up in the center of the hot tub. "Stay right here, I will go and get towels. If you end up sick Anthony will kick my ass. Hard to go down on his dick tomorrow night if your nose is clogged up with snot and you are coughing," he cautioned.

When he returned, he helped both Kat and I out and wrapped us in beach towels. He had another towel that he used to dry our hair before sending us into the house. "Straight to bed my ladies, you have a big morning ahead of you before breakfast! I am calling center of the bed," he yelled as we were already in the house.

I felt him crawl up between Kat and I after we had fallen asleep. I turned to cuddle under his arm as did Kat. When I looked up at him, he was falling asleep with a giant grin on his face. No doubt appreciating that he was in bed with two women who turn him on and have plans to both have their way with him in the morning.

