

## The Hand Off

### Round One Done

Rex reached the elevator before Sam and Ivan, but he could see them coming so he locked the elevator open to stay in place. He was leaning up against a railing as the guys stepped inside together.

Sam put his hand high up in the air for a high five from Rex, "Fuck Man, amazing!"

Ivan put his hand out to shake Sam's hand, "My hat off to you good sir. What a woman!"

Both Ivan and Sam stood shocked when Rex threw himself at Ivan and hugged him. They both laughed when it was followed up by a kiss on each cheek, "Thank you, thank you, what a treasure you have there," he practically cheered.

Grinning as much as faces will allow they gave back room keys to the right husbands and left the elevator.

Sam and Rex laughed as Ivan broke out into a fast sprint to get to his room where his wife waited for him. "He doesn't realize how much I wore her out," Rex chuckled, "He ain't getting none for his old ass."

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Lisa and her soaking wet pussy were waiting on her knees at the end of the bed when Rex flew through the door.

He kicked off his shoes and dropped his pants to the floor. One thrust and he was balls deep in the love of his life.

Lisa was moaning as he pounded her into pussy several times, “My ass baby, fuck my ass,” she whimpered.

A single push and he was again, balls deep. He held still, throbbing, filling his wife with his semen and crying out as she shook while she came.

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Sue lay naked in bed waiting for Ivan. She squeezed her thighs together. She was so excited to kiss her husband, her lover, her best friend.

She was startled when Ivan burst through the door and ran to the bed as he opened his fly.

Ivan climbed on top of Sue and kissed her passionately. She opened her legs to her man and he sunk in to her hot wet familiar pussy with his pants still on his hips.

He made love to her delicately and slowly while he kissed her and professed his love.

Sue dreamily kissed him back and moaned with each thrust, she held him tightly as they mated. “I love you my darling, thank you for this new chapter in our lives,” she said between kisses.

“I adore you my love, I am so glad we had this experience, I really am. But all I could think about was getting back to you so we can share and experience these new things together for the rest of our lives,” he said pouring out his heart.

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Sam slowly opened the door, he was concerned he would wake Becka up.

He was pleasantly surprised to find her in a chair with her legs wide open. Sam undressed as he walked to her and knelt between her legs.

Sam ravaged her, worshipped her, enjoyed her scent, her taste, her moans and reveled at the feeling of her familiar hands in his hair.

Becka wrapped her legs around him and lay her feet on his back, with loud passionate ramblings she came in his mouth.

Sam pulled on her legs and brought her just past the edge of the cushion as she held the back of her knees up. Then he disappeared from her sight.

The momentary confusion soon collided with indescribable thrill as he lay on the carpet beneath her, held her cheeks up, and tongued her ass for the first time.

It did not take long for her to orgasm given the new feeling that he was sharing with her. Her body shook and shimmied in the crunched up position.

As soon as Sam tasted the fresh cum flowing to her ass he flipped back around before she was done imploding. Sam filled her spasming pussy with his hard cock and leaned forward to bite a nipple. She was undone yet again as he timed ramming her body with sucking hard on her teat. Over and over he watched up close as his wife orgasmed to his passion.

Sam only lasted three thrusts when he saw the lust in her eyes as they flew open when he reached his thumb underneath her and grazed her wet virgin star.

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All three couples arrived in the lobby around ten as planned. All six of them looked in need of a good meal and some sleep but were in

exceptional spirits and smiling as they walked hand in hand with their spouses.

Ivan checked out first and then he and Sue headed home to start breakfast for everyone.

Sam and Becka hurried home to let out the dog, drop off their luggage and return to Ivan's.

Lisa and Rex swung by their house to drop off their bags simply to give Sue more time to prep for breakfast without everyone in the way.

Ivan scurried about putting on music, arranging the chairs and putting place cards on plates.

It was a matter of deduction as to who was to sit where according to last evening's festivities for ease of sharing details. He knew he would be seated next to Becka and Rex was to be next to Sue, leaving the last two to be Lisa and Sam.

It wasn't as hard as Sue thought it would be to stay silent about anything that happened until they could all share, together. Maybe it was because she was busy cooking, maybe it was because she wanted to keep it just hers for a little bit longer.

With the incredible spread on covered platters on the table, there was nothing left for Ivan to do once he unlocked the front door. He waited patiently, lost in his daydream in a chair next to the one Becka would soon sit in. *Definitely one hell of a night she must have had, as did I, but I am glad to be home with my suzie*, he thought as he watched her put finishing touches on things on the table.

Sue stopped for a moment to stare at her husband, *he is so sexy just sitting there reliving his night, little does he know how happy I am*

*to be home with him*, neither knowing what the other was really thinking.

The sheer volume of Rex arrived long before his body did, Lisa behind him repeatedly asking him to use his inside voice. *Sue did not use her inside voice last night, I fucked her good, Ole man Ivan is going to be waiting to fuck her for a while!* His actual inside voice declared in his head.

Sam and Becka were the ones holding up breakfast. Rex announced that their car pulled in the driveway as he was walking up to the house. He went to the picture window to see what was taking them so long.

Rex gasped and then announced to the group, “It depends how long it takes him to blow his load in her mouth. She is giving him a BJ in the front seat of their car!”

Rex ran down the hallway and everyone at the table crooked eyebrows trying to figure out what he was doing.

As Becka was coming through the door and started up the stairs, Rex handed her something and pointed down the hallway. The group heard her laugh before she did as he arranged.

“Sue, I left the mouth wash that Rex gave me on the kids bathroom sink,” then she took her seat next to Ivan after kissed the back of his head.

“Aren’t you glad I got your back bro!” Rex called out to Ivan, and everyone laughed.

Sam walked in oblivious to anything going on, sat next to Lisa who poured him a glass of juice, “Replenish,” she said quietly.

When Sam looked up everyone was watching him guzzle it down and smiling. "What? I am thirsty," he exclaimed.

Many taunts of "Oh, we know," and "have another," "you look like you need it," spouted out around the table in joyful fun.

Sue removed the covers from the food, and everyone cheered and gave thanks to her as they filled their plates. "Glad to see everyone brought their appetites," she replied.

Rex was chowing down, "Most excellent Suzie!" Then he looked up and announced, "I can call her that now, I have been in that pussy and it is definitely a Suzie not a Sue!" His declaration made everyone laugh. Sam stared at her with lust in his eyes knowing he was next.

As soon as the platters were empty and everyone seemed to be done eating, Ivan asked, "Would anyone care for anything else before we go to the living room to talk about last night and plan out the next one?"

A few refilled glasses with juices or grabbed a refill of coffee as they made their way to the couches.

Ivan asked the group, "Does anyone see anything that we can improve upon before next week? Did the timing work for everybody? I can say for myself, it was perfect," he said as he winked at Becka.

Everyone was in agreement with the timing, and no one brought up any kind of complaint.

Sue spoke up, "I was wondering what everyone would think about secret suggestions about what we want next week. We can write them out and give them to our new partners or make them anonymous to share with the group to give universal ideas. I only bring it up because

My night with Rex brought out some new things that I think I would like to expand on if Sam is up for it, and if not, Ivan will get to.

Becka interjected her thoughts, “I like the idea of giving them to our next fuck buddy since we may not want the same things which is what steered us in this direction in the first place. It would eliminate wondering if Rex would like certain things to do or be done or not.”

Sue was quick to agree. Lisa said, “How about we share our experiences like we planned and as we go we can write out some requests, some of which we hear this morning. It might spark an interest that someone didn’t think of.”

It was unanimous, the men had already agreed before the adventure started to let the women of each group start the sharing for their hotel room.

The women all went to get cold drinks for everyone after Lisa suggested the gals go have a little chat first.

It was decided that they go back to the same pairing on the couches as was at breakfast. Everyone was to stand as they talked, hold the hand of last nights partner and tell their highlights. No need to stroke egos, make it more factual to avoid any kind of jealousy creeping up somewhere.

Becka stood when back in the living room and announced, “We women are definitely wanting to hear from the man’s perspectives which we know will be more graffic. We also fully expect for everyone in this room to get turned on hearing what they hear. Us ladies, whether she is your wife, last nights partner or next weeks lover, will not be offended by hardons, just keep em in your pants boys.” Becka pointed at Rex who was always the outlier.

Lisa, still standing said, "We don't want emotional declarations of feelings. We want mechanics and vulgarity, we were all there to learn new sex shit and now is not the time to sugar coat it with flowery sentimental crap. We, as a group of three gals, want you three studly men to know that you made us feel sexy as fuck last night. None of us regret even a second of it, and all look forward to the last round." Public speaking being her least favorite thing to do, but she wanted to be the one to say it so she pushed through and sat down quickly.

Rex jumped up and pulled Sue with him, "I volunteer to go first because the whole thing was fucking sexy as hell! Come on Suzie, let's tell them about the down and dirty raunchy night we had."

Sue and Rex took turns telling of their night. Twice he brought her hand to his mouth and kissed the back of it saying how unexpectedly and pleasantly surprised he was by her openness to the new experiences.

"In closing, the party now known as Rexsue had an incredible time. It was very passionate and needy along with fulfilling. Thank you for letting me love on your body the way that I did. I will treasure the experience forever. Ivan may I kiss your bride?" Rex did not wait for a reply, he grabbed Sue, held her by her ass cheeks and kissed her mouth. "She is all yours again Ole man, that is until next week when Sam wrecks her!" everyone laughed at his ending.

Becka called out, "Potty break and lemonade refill! Damn guys, I didn't realize that would be so hot hearing you talk about it. Looking forward to next week, next fuck buddy!" Becka said as she tweaked Rex's bicep.



When they all returned to their seats Sue remained standing, “I would like to be selfish and hear from Ivan and Becka,” before she could elaborate on why she was cut off by Rex.

“Sue needs details to form mental images for her nasty alone time. I know how it is. I am thinking the same thing and want to hear from Lisa!” Rex said while warming his hands together in a lecherous way.

The crowd laughed and laughed because it was true for all of them, Rex was just the only one willing to announce it.

Ivan and Becka stood up, faced each other and held both hands between them.

The duo were far more graphic and their story took longer to tell. Ivan loved talking about how firm if not abusive that Becka loved it. His cock stayed visibly hard as he spoke.

At one point, Sam jumped up, grabbed his wife’s tits and jiggled them hard, “These babies never disappoint. Sorry, continue,” he announced as he ran back to his seat, causing everyone to laugh.

Not to be outdone, Rex reached up and squeezed one of Becka’s breasts, “Just checking what I have to work with next week.”

The laughter flowed and flowed.

Sam stood up and pulled Lisa to her feet, then kissed her neck. “It was hard not leaving hickies all over this one guys. Her skin is so soft. That’s all we are going to tell you about,” he sat down and pulled Lisa’s arm to him, knocking her off balance.

More laughter filled the room.

Becka announced, “Samuel! You start your talking and get me all worked up for when we get home. We all know Lisa is in to anal and we

want to know how far an expert got with you!” She excitedly chastised him much to everyone’s further teasing.

Lisa and Sam turned out to be the most animated of the bunch. The other four were mesmerized by the clothed not quite PG13 version of events but it was comical and entertaining.

Ivan watched intently knowing he was next to learn from Lisa.

Rex enjoyed seeing how Lisa’s love of everything anal changed Sam’s life forever.

“There is no going back once you have been back there,” Rex called out as Lisa squatted and demonstrated how she fucked herself on him. She said she needed make sure she was ready for him to plow her while she was on her back and he had all of the control.

Sam held his hand high in the air at Rex as it was slapped. “You know Rex, usually you are full of hot air, but buddy, you are fucking right. I can’t wait for Becka to get the star treatment by you next week and then Sunday we start living life by entering through the back door for the unforeseeable future!”

Rex laughed, “Star treatment, I see what you did there!”

They all agreed not to look at the lists until they were in private and to keep them that way. The women agreed to wear the same outfits as last time. Notebooks and pens were handed out and everyone stared at their intended as they wrote.

As soon as everyone was done, they folded their notes up, put names on them and placed them on the coffee table.

Becka was the first to get up. She walked over to Sam, straddled his lap. “Take me home big guy!” as she licked his ear, pushed her

grand tits into his chest and whispered, "Your tongue, my ass, fifteen minutes if you drive fast."

With a loud growl, he gripped her ass as he began to stand up. "We gotta go folks! See you for dinner Wednesday, if you don't hear from us til then it is because we haven't gotten dressed yet," he said as they giggled and ran to the front door.

Ivan and Rex sang porn sounding songs as they followed Sam.

"Don't be haters," Sam yelled from the front sidewalk.

Lisa sauntered up behind Rex and slapped his ass. "Let's go perfect my techniques so Ivan here is ready to be Sue's butt bitch by Sunday," she smiled and winked at Ivan as she ran her hands all over her husband's jeans.

The four guests left, anxious to get alone and read their notes.

Sue looked out the front window and saw that Rex and Lisa read theirs before opening their car doors.

Becka read hers as she slowly walked to the truck.

Sam had hurried to the truck and read it from behind the wheel.

Sue read hers at the window when she heard the door close to their bedroom.

Sam had wrote to Sue that he would like to make her cum while loving on her breasts He wanted to fuck her in every way possible. He wanted to watch her suck on his cock and that he cum on her face and body.

Sue asked that she be fucked like a ragdoll, treated like a slut, and used harder than Sam thinks she would typically want. She wanted the ultimate bad girl experience. Even after she was asleep, she asked that

he do things to her that would leave her knowing he had been there, like hickies on my tits.

Rex requested that he be allowed to treat her tits the way he has been told she liked it. Like tying her breasts up and using them roughly, making her cum over and over as he lovingly abused them for her pleasure. He wanted her to face sit him and smother him with what he pictured to be a full set of pussy lips between her thick thighs. He wanted to gasp for air, drowning in her pussy. He wanted to eat her ass while fucking her pussy hole with the biggest dildo that she owned. He was willing to beg to fuck her full ass and promised to get her completely ready for him beforehand. He wanted to fuck her tied up tits and go from soft pillows to warm saliva and back down again. He was willing to suck his cum back off her red swollen tender tits if it would make her cum. He wanted her to use a vibrator on his balls while his dick fucked her mouth, if it happens to find its way up my ass I would likely blow my load down your throat.

Becka kept looking away from Rex, she wondered if she could really ask for what she really wanted. She finally convinced herself that this was probably her only chance in life, so she best take it. First off, I do NOT want humiliated, I am not in to that, I prefer to be treasured. That said, I want to be used like a slut, talked to like your slut, made to do things, made to admit that I like what you are doing to me or what I am being made to do to you. I want my breasts, pussy and ass all slapped (not spanked) and fucked Hard. Use me like you paid good money for me.

Ivan wrote to Lisa, I want you to teach me all about anal for both of us. I want to leave you as an expert for my wife. My dick is way too big for her ass as it will be for your little pixie self, so I want you to show me how she will experience that kind of high without the penetration in

her ass without my cock. I want to hold your tiny body up against a wall and fuck the hell out of you just like in the movies. I want to watch you struggle to take my cock deep in your mouth, I want to hear you gag yourself. I want you to ride my dick as you lay your lithe body on my chest and we kiss as I pound up into you, as only someone petite can do.

Lisa wrote I want a face and chest hair burn on my body. I want to ride your chest and rub layers of skin off of my shaved pussy lips, the insides of my ass cheeks, and my tits. I picture that same luxurious hair surrounding your cock and want to be sore before I take your dick inside so every hair stings me and lets me know I am alive. I want you to chin fuck my pussy, scrape the insides and make me cry out. I want you to watch me masturbate for you and then sit on your face while you play with my titties. My ass can handle a lot and desire to try to handle what I believe is a dick that will split me open, but I want to feel that stretch, agonize later about the last effects of such width making it inside. For my good friend Sue's sake, I want to teach you everything there is to giving and receiving anally. I long to rim and tongue fuck your ass and hear that deep voice whine for more.

Ivan rubbed his chin stubble as he re-read Lisa's note, *one week to grow it out a little more and I will chin fuck that pussy so long she feels it for a week*, he thought.

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The week seemed to drag by for each of them. Saturday was even worse as they all remained turned on. Each one having ideas in their heads of what they were going to do to please the other, and knowing who it was made it a different kind of exciting from the prior week.

Rex called the other men around noon and asked if they could all go to the hotel at four to check in and start the grand adventures at five.

Both Ivan and Sam happily changed up the plan to one hour closer.

Six highly turned on people stood at the check in desk precisely at four to get the key cards.

Just like the week prior the married couples went to their rooms together. Each set prepared themselves and their spouses for a night of erotic behavior guaranteed to enlighten and delight their own marriages before dawn.

The men took their pills and watched as time stood still for the half of an hour left. Ivan and Sam both complained to their wives about their hard cocks while watching them dress for another man. Rex being the more bold man said, "Are you ready for the fuck fest baby? Ivan will be packing much more than you are used to, I suspect each of your holes will be sore tomorrow. I am going to tear that Becka up tonight!"

The alarms went off and the ladies got in their positions as soon as the doors were shut.