

Chapter 8- Our First Getaway

“Can someone please explain to me why we are all dressed up and headed to a cabin in the woods? This dress is not exactly comfortable for traveling six hours in, and these heels are going to be the death of me climbing in and out of this van,” Kat bitched for the hundredth time during the four hour trip thus far.

Anthony turned around from the passenger seat in the front of the van to face Kat as best he could while still wearing his seatbelt. “Did we not have the discussion before we all left that the men are in charge of this three day weekend? When you and my wife agreed; I thought that meant there would be no complaining, just go with the flow and be hot and sexy babes. What happened?” he asked while looking rapidly back and forth between Kat and myself.

“Don’t look at me!” I exclaimed; I knew damn well it was not me making a fuss. I have been reading a book in peace for four hours, enjoying the ride and the scenery. Part of the scenery that I have enjoyed has been watching my husband and my lover getting out and stretching. There are not too many sights worth drooling over that are better than sexy men dressed up and shaking their limbs around to get their blood flowing each time we stop for gas or breaks.

Devon looked in the rearview mirror and adjusted it to view Kat. “Ten more minutes honey. We will stop and take a break from traveling. After our break we will have an hour and a half or so until we get to the cabin. Can you behave for ten minutes, please,” Devon begged.

Devon reached his hand out to me and asked for my book. As I handed it up to him I was certainly perplexed on why I was being punished for her misbehavior. “Kitty since you are the rational one and Anthony and I are sick of her complaining can you please take care of her?” he asked with pleading eyes.

I could tell there was no sexual intent on his request so I decided that was the best shock factor that I had available to me. I unbuckled both of our seats

belts and told her to get up for a second. I moved to the center of the bench and hiked her red dress up onto her hips so that only her black thong shown. I pulled her forward and brought a knee to each side of me, effectively having her sit and straddle my thighs. I heard a double groan from the front seat as I caressed her ass. She started wiggling around trying to get my fingers lower as I traced the thin fabric that held her ass cheeks apart.

I shouted so that the men could hear me as I was kissing her covered breasts, "Anthony, can you check and see how wet this pretty lady is for me? I cannot reach from here."

I felt him squeeze my hand that was deep massaging her ass cheeks before he put it between her legs. "Be careful babe, she is sopping wet, if she cums your dress will get ruined and you will be embarrassed when we arrive at," he paused and yelled out in pain. When I looked around to the side of Kat I could see that Devon was giving Anthony a bunch of crap for almost saying something and must have slugged him.

I pulled Kat down to kiss me and I shared with her that something is up. Not only have we endured the drive while all four of us were dressed for a party, we are arriving within ten minutes instead of completing the remainder of the trip. She and I began discussing possible scenarios of their plan and they must have figured out we were not making out because suddenly Kat was getting her ass smacked; hard. Her violent movements were grinding on my pussy without any breaks. Devon yelled for Kat to raise her ass up and I felt my dress get shoved out of the way before her hips were slammed back down onto me again. Someone was smacking her and causing us both to react in a most unladylike way as we sat grinding against each other and kissing.

I felt my knees being pulled forward and then pushed apart which opened up Kat's crotch also. Suddenly several fingers were in my pussy and fucking me while she pushed down and mashed our clits hard against each other. She cried out into my mouth that her pussy was being fucked and all I could do was grunt. Devon yelled from the behind the steering wheel, "We are one minute out so

your options are to cum on each other right now or be horny as fucking hell when you are forced to stop so we can get out of the van!”

Anthony sped up his efforts and Devon must have reached back with a free hand and started smacking our thighs. Kat groaned in my mouth and sucked all the air back out of my lungs with a deep kiss as she came. She was pushing down so hard to maximize the contact of our clits that I lost it; my juices flowed all over the seat while Kat continued to kiss me.

Kat raised herself off of me and I slid back to my side of the bench seat. We straightened out our dresses, fussed with our hair and checked each other’s lipstick applications. I was in awe when I looked up; we were at a fancy looking nightclub and casino. Devon rolled his window down and told the valet that he wanted to self-park and asked for directions to that area.

“You always valet park honey, why are we driving around to find a parking spot?” Kat asked in a much calmer tone than had been heard for hours.

Anthony turned around and announced, “Devon and I want to talk to both you in private prior to going inside. He worked hard on the plans for this weekend and it is going to be an epic couple of days judging by everything he has run past me!”

After parking, the men helped their still horny women out of the back seat and carefully onto the blacktop. “Girls, we have never been able to go out and have fun for fear of someone seeing us and questioning our closeness. This place is so far from our homes and not a famous gambling establishment that both Anthony and I feel secure enough to have fun. We did make a deal that if we see someone whom any of us knows we are just not going to care. This is our lives and we did what we could to protect it. Anyone who cannot handle it can just fuck off, we are not about to start flaunting it but we are tired of hiding,” Devon announced while Anthony nodded in agreement.

Anthony stepped towards us and said, “Tonight I want to have fun dancing and eating and gambling with my wife. If I want to kiss her in public, if I want to

grab her ass for good luck at roulette then I will.” I started to move towards his outstretched hand when he grabbed Kat.

The excitement in her eyes was priceless as I am sure was mine. The men wife swapped while we are out on the town. “Wow,” Kat said as she turned to me, “We so didn’t see this coming in the dozen scenarios we played out.”

I laid my head on Devon’s shoulder while his arm was around my shoulder and mine around his waist and we walked to the entrance. When I looked behind me I saw that they were managing to kiss while holding each other and keeping up with our fast pace to the bright lights. This night was going to be so much fun for all of us.

As we waited in the short line to get inside I kissed Devon and thanked him for arranging this. He kissed me so hard that I almost fell off of my four inch heels and Anthony caught me. “Easy there tiger, you are going to break your wife kissing her like that!” he shouted as he pushed me back to the arms of my new husband. We all got quite the laugh out of it, including the bystanders watching the two loving couples enter with a look of awe as we held on tightly to our partners.

Kat and Anthony wanted to go dancing right away so they headed off to the right after we agreed we will all meet up in three hours at the buffet dinner in the main hall.

Devon pulled me in close, looking me straight in the eyes and asked what my pleasure was. “I am living it my dear, life is more than I could ever hope for,” I said as I kissed his jaw. He kissed the tip of my nose and asked if I wanted to gamble or dance at any one of the many clubs or go have a drink out on the veranda that promised a breathtaking view.

“I would love to have a drink with you on the veranda, just being held in your arms would be very nice,” I cooed.

We walked down the hall that had a flashing light blue sign and arrows for the bar and wrap around porch. Devon ordered himself a beer and a berry wine

cooler for me before we walked thru a short hallway with a series of doors that seemed to be sound proofed. By the time we got outside, the bright lights were concealed inside the building along with all of the noise. We stepped outside and it was so quiet we heard each other sigh which turned to laughter. I walked up to the railing and saw the fireflies fluttering around in the bushes below. The lake had dozens of fountains with faintly colored lights that appeared to be choreographed to some unheard tune.

Devon stood behind me and wrapped his arms around me after he set his beer on the table behind us. We did not even speak for several minutes; we just watched all of the quiet activity. I was the first to break the comfortable silence. "This place is perfect, it has everything, you did a wonderful job finding it," I said while rubbing his hands that were wrapped around my waist. I took a long sip of my wine cooler and heard him moan as he gently bit my ear lobe.

"I want to be your bottle, have your lips wrapped on me, making sure you do not lose a drop. Holding on tight with that perfect hand with your perfectly painted nails, making sure to hold on securely to not lose it," he whispered as he ran his nose in my hair.

I turned to face him after setting my bottle on the railing. I couldn't stand as close as I wanted because his bulge was so profound, it kept me away. Our eyes were flicking back and forth from eye to eye. When he ran his hand up my back and kissed me I felt like all was right in the world. I held the sides of his face and took in all the love that he was pushing at me. I do believe it was our most tender moment since the morning he made love to me.

He pulled back and surprised me, "Lady, I have got to get you to the black jack table because no doubt you are my Lady Luck tonight. You make me feel lucky and proud to have you on my arm. Let's go inside," he said with that incredible smile that he keeps handy.

As we made our way back inside I noticed it was well thought out by the designers. We were slowly reintroduced to the bright lights and noise while

passing through the many doors. A sudden attack to the senses of all of that would have given me a headache.

We finished our drinks while we walked through the casino holding hands. I offered to wait by the table he selected for his return from the chip cage but he insisted that Anthony would never forgive him if he lost me. "You are his most prized possession and I take his borrowing you to me for the evening very seriously!" he said while kissing my neck, "And I trust that he is doing the same with mine! We have each earned the trust between us and nothing will cause me to damage that," he looked sternly in my eyes, "Nothing and no one, anyone touches you in this place I will break their fingers!" He kissed my nose and took my hand to pull me to the line to get chips.

We spent a better part of an hour gambling, I should say he did, I was his good luck charm, and he developed a system almost right away. He kissed me, then squeezed my ass before placing his bet and then held my hand throughout the play. His hands were rarely off of me.

I checked the time and still needed to go to the bathroom. I was not really into getting all sweaty dancing but if he wanted to, I was willing. I licked his ear and watched his pants tighten. He stood up and gathered his chips. As we walked towards the restroom we talked about what we wanted to do for the next half an hour before we meet up with Kat and Anthony. It was decided that after the bathroom break, he was cashing in his chips. He was standing outside the bathroom door like a bouncer waiting for me to come back out. I asked if he needed to go and offered to wait for him on a bench I saw next to the men's room. I laughed out loud when he said he would wait until Anthony could keep an eye on me.

He cashed in his chips but I did not hear how he did. As we walked towards the buffet area there was a gift shop. I paused to look through the window at all the lovely sarongs they had. "I want to go inside," he mouthed and pointed, knowing it was too loud for me to hear him.

The sound proofing in this place is amazing was my first thought. I could actually hear him as he talked at a normal level to me once inside. “Pick out two of those things that wrap around your bikini bottoms. One for each of you, I have a feeling this is not our last vacation. I am thinking some place tropical next time so I can stare at both of your bikini clad bodies, but I don’t need a riot so we need to cover you both up when we need to,” he teased.

I was not in a hurry to pick out our sarongs but the choices were so obviously perfect I completed the shopping in a matter of minutes. I got one for myself that had huge purple hibiscus flowers but the leaves and background were all done in a black and white like an old time photo. “It will match perfectly with that purple bikini you left at the bottom of the pool the other day when I fucked you while you were suspended off the end of the diving board,” he said loud enough that the store clerk heard him.

I shot him one of those mommy looks that most women have. I showed him the one I picked for Kat. It was a giraffe pattern with neon green lettering across the ass that said, **Long tongues welcome anytime**. He laughed when I showed him, and was trying to talk about trying to prevent a riot not cause one. “It is reversible, the inside has the giraffe pattern only,” I said while I handed the clerk both pieces.

“That will be one forty eight ninety eight,” the clerk said while avoiding eye contact with either of us.

I gasped at the price, and Devon rubbed my back insisting it was fine as he asked the clerk to put them in separate bags.

I stopped before we went out to the noise to question the cost of the frivolous items and he said, “My lady luck just won enough for an all-expenses paid vacation for four to a tropical vacation. I have been thinking about down south, this is the first purchase towards another epic time in our lives.”

He kissed my bare shoulder and pulled me along by the hand to get to the dinner we were to be at within the next five minutes.

The dining room was quite elaborate, ice sculptures were the centerpiece of every big table of food. We roamed the room in a line, neither of the men willing to let the poor defenseless women wander off. Once we all had full plates we got a table by shark tank. Hundreds of colorful fish swam in safety as two sharks scoured the area looking for prey that was not so stunning. Devon pointed out the similarities to our little lives. Anthony is the stubborn hammerhead and Devon is the saw tooth shark, living harmoniously with their beautiful fish that they protect. Kat felt the need to destroy his little analogy, "Those sharks have hundreds of beautiful fish, you two; will never have more than the two of us!"

I followed up by adding, "Ever!" I leaned in to kiss Devon and whispered in his ear so only he could hear me, "Unless you get bored with me, I am easily replaceable."

Devon stood up, put his hand out to have me take it and stand up with him, "That is where you are wrong," then he hugged me like he was never going to let me go, "I love you," he whispered in my ear before he looked into my eyes. He had that look that said, he meant it.

"It just got serious in here," Anthony said while looking to each of us for answers.

My mouth hung open when Devon admitted out loud to the table, "Nah, I just told my wife that I love her and she was not replaceable."

Kat grinned as she squeezed Anthony's hand. I was trying to figure out what that was all about when Anthony said that he and Devon had talked about their feelings before planning the trip this weekend. Both planned to tell their new wives tonight at this casino. He told Kat an hour ago that he loved her and that Devon is alright with it.

Although we were in a room filled with hundreds of people, I felt like we were the only four and everyone else was a blur. Taking in the scene at our table for the first time and seeing a family. Our perfect little family that is about to have the weekend of our lives only to be followed up by more vacations if Devon gets his way.

I reached inside of my large purse and pulled out the present we bought for Kat and handed her the bag. I leaned in and told her Devon had me pick out gifts for both of us. He bought us presents towards a vacation he is planning to a tropical location. My ass got a smack as I was guided back to my chair and Devon proceeded to tell the others of all the money he won and his intentions for it if everyone was interested. Anthony started to protest the fairness of all the money being paid by Devon. "If it were not for our lucky charm here," he ran a finger down my jawline, "we would not have the money so see, it is a split contribution per couple."

Laughter rang out and Kat kissed my cheek rambling about how much she loved it. Her smile went up into her eyes; she was truly excited to have received such a perfect gift.

We all smiled our way through the rest of dinner. As we left for the van I began to get wet just thinking about getting to the cabin and what fun we will all have. Anthony turned around to say something to Devon and forgot what he was going to say; stating my hard nipples were pushing out my dress. "Quick someone throw a bathing suit cover up over her chest before there is a stampede," he gasped.

Devon grabbed both of my wrists and pulled one around his waist and secured it so I could not pull away while he held the other down on my side. He must have seen the look in Kat's eyes as she was getting her sarong out to cover me. They made me walk all the way through the rest of the lobby and out to the van before taking the sign off of my chest, **Long Tongues Welcome Anytime.**

The ride to the cabin was filled with teasing me about all the people they saw that read the sign on my swollen and needy breasts. Everyone reported numerous sightings of people with their tongues hanging out as we passed by. The ride went quickly but that meant that when the van stopped at the cabin which was miles from the nearest neighbor, we were all suddenly exhausted.

As soon as we arrived, Kat was the first one to climb the steps to the wrap around porch of the cabin. She sat down on the two person swing that hung in

front of the kitchen window. "Devon, come sit with me," she pleaded. Devon walked up the steps and maneuvered his way to sit next to her as the swing refused to stay still due to her fidgeting around.

I grabbed my bags and started up the half dozen steps as Anthony ran past me taking two steps at a time. He set down the bags he was carrying and unlocked the door. I looked over at the swing and Kat had her head resting in her husband's lap. He was brushing her hair and talking quietly with her.

Anthony was in the house and it sounded like he was moving furniture. I sat down at the top of the steps, the view was beautiful. The sky was littered in sparkling stars; brighter than I have ever seen before. Anthony ran past me, down the stairs and to the van. His energy level was incredible and I had to giggle when he tried to climb the steps with a full cooler of drinks and two duffle bags on top. The bags tumbled to the ground and the melted ice sloshed out the sides of the cooler. Feeling defeated, he sat down laughing as he hung on my knee.

Anthony reached in the cooler and got a beer which he held out to Devon. Kat lay asleep on his lap so the hand off was quiet. He pulled out a beer for himself and pina colada wine cooler for me. Anthony opened mine and tipped it to my lips. I sucked down the cold liquid as best I could but some dribbled out and down my neck into my cleavage. Anthony crawled up in front of me and began licking me clean.

"Stay right here babe," he said as he kissed me and went into the house.

Moments later he came back out with a quilt in hand. He went to the van and put parking lights on. The blanket was spread on the ground within the glow of the amber light. Anthony held his hand out to me from the bottom of the steps. I took his hand and walked with him back to the blanket.

Anthony faced me towards Devon as he stood behind me. I could see Kat trying to adjust her head as Devon got more and more turned on by the slow scene playing in front of him.

Anthony removed my dress over my head and whispered in my ear that he was happy to have his own wife back. "I want Devon to see how beautiful you are when the lust takes over. I want him to watch you come apart. If I have my way, he will blow his load in his pants and in Kats hair," he said as he pulled my bra cups down so my breasts were pointed up high. My husband was lightly touching my breasts all over, running chills up my spine. He leaned down and used his teeth to pull my underwear off of me. He walked over closer to Devon and threw the matching orange set to him, no doubt doused in my arousal. I watched Kats head move as Devon sniffed the crotch before licking the fabric. The look on his face was intense.

Anthony came back behind me and began sucking my neck, running his lips up and down and all around. I felt him lightly bite the back of my elbow which made my nipples suddenly harden which got a groan from the porch. My husband stood up and was rubbing his clothed body on my backside while his hands tenderly tingled all over my front side.

I leaned my head back as he was circling each breast with his fingers. I watched the stars in the sky as the feeling of being worshipped passed through me. "Lay down for me baby, toes pointed towards Devon," he moaned out.

I lie on the cool blanket in the warm night air but felt the heat pouring out from between my thighs. Anthony was above me and naked. His erection looked painful and red as I reached up to touch it. My fingers barely made contact with his skin and I heard both men gasp.

I used one finger to run back and forth from the head along the underside around his tight full balls and back up to the leaking slit. I sucked the juice off of my finger before going back for more. I glanced up to Devon and his hand was curled up in a fist on the back of the bench.

I grasped the hard cock before me and pulled downward hoping he would bring it to my mouth. I was not disappointed; he knelt down and used his hand to push his cock in my mouth. I swallowed him on the first try, feeling the head

inside of my open throat. He pulled out after listening to me gag a couple of times.

He leaned further down and kissed me, so tenderly on the lips and my eyelids. He moved down to my chest and ran his tongue over my collarbone, down the cleavage, licked every rib and nuzzled up under my breasts; pushed them unnaturally towards my face. "Lean forward and lick your nipple for me. Show Devon what you can do. That's it, now suck that nipple hard," Anthony's voice was getting more and more breathless.

"Hold your tits up to your mouth babe, love on them while I love on your pussy," it was my turn to groan. I put my head back down as he moved into position. When I felt him softly pull my pussy lips apart I bucked and begged please. "Please what honey? What do you want me to do to you while you bite your nipples for Devons viewing pleasure?" he innocently asked.

"I want your tongue on my clit and fingers in my pussy," I said as I began lifting my mams to my lips.

"Louder my love, Devon can't hear what my wife needs," he said before returning to suck my clit.

I called out my request and Devon's crotch was rocking back and forth. I bit down on a nipple and pulled hard while pinching the other one as hard as I could. Anthony was grinding his face in my pussy as I came and screamed up into the heavens.

At a speed that I could not anticipate he jumped up, straddled my face for a classic sixty-nine position and shoved his dick in my mouth before beginning his eating of my pussy again. His dick wedged deep in my throat each time he used his fingers to spread my lips and show Devon the color and condition of my swollen cunt.

Anthony started fucking my mouth with uncontrollable thrusts as he pinched my clit and called for me to cum. "We are both watching this beautiful pussy baby, show us how good you look when you cum," he urged.

He pulled his cock out of my mouth and put all his fingers inside my pussy and pulled it open as far as he could. I had not seen Devon sneak down the steps but became aware of him as his face wedged inside my huge hole. "Cum on his face baby, spray him good, he needs you honey!"

I reached up with one hand and grabbed my husband's cock to jam in my throat. My other hand found Devon's ass so I tightly grabbed a cheek and two fingers slid just inside his hole. I could tell by the movement he was beating off as his face was buried inside of me.

I felt the orgasm start to take over and squeezed his ass while pushing a third finger inside. I pulled on Anthony's balls as I sucked his throbbing penis as hard as I could and my body began shaking. Anthony was yelling about how perfect I looked with my pussy wrapped around Devon's face as he wiggled his fingers in to pinch my clit.

My mouth was filling up with cum even though I was swallowing load after load. My hips were bucking and grinding on my men as the fluids rushed out of me. I could tell by the tight grip Devon's asshole had on my fingers that he was sending his cum all over the blanket.

Devon pulled away from my hand and collapsed on the blanket, probably on top of the mess he just made. Anthony dropped off to my other side and we all stayed still; waiting for screams from Kat due to missing the fun.

Both men rolled inward toward me and began lightly stroking my skin. "That was amazing; I don't remember the last time that I beat off because I could not keep my hand off of my dick!" Devon managed to say between gasping for air.

Anthony was barely able to speak but shared that hearing me gag on his cock turned loose an animal inside of him. He said looking up from my pussy to see me biting my nipples was almost enough to make him grind out on the blanket due to knowing Devon was watching also.

"I loved that it was all spontaneous, we all did what we needed and boy did I need it. The casino trip had me feeling very desired," I said in a quiet voice as the serenity of the moment was washing over me.

We all turned to look at the porch when we heard creaking. Kat was leaning on the rail watching our naked bodies as we shared intimate thoughts. "Wow, doze off for a little while and miss all the fun, must be where the saying, "If you snooze, you lose" is inserted into a diary entry," she said with a smile.

We each took turns meeting Kat at the railing for a kiss. Her commentary was hysterical, Anthony kissed her and she proudly announced, "Tastes like Kitty." When Devon kissed her she giggled while announcing, "Definitely lots of Kitty!" I stepped up to kiss her while both men watched intently. She needed three French kisses before she was ready to announce, "Tastes like your husband, your real husband!"

We all laughed and started unpacking the rest of the van. Three naked bodies and a party girl still all glamour and glitz carried all the weekend supplies inside.

Kat called out, "Who is sleeping where tonight honey?"

Devon called out from the van, "Kitty and Anthony have the front bedroom tonight, and we will take the back bedroom. Tomorrow night the men switch rooms."

Kat and I high fived each other as we gathered our belongings to go the bedrooms. The rest of tonight alone with our husbands and a whole night alone with our lovers, score!

I was in awe at how comfortable and cozy the enormous cabin was. As I went to put the dry goods away in the kitchen, I passed a door with three locks on it. "Does anyone know what is behind this locked door off the kitchen?" I bellowed out to no one in particular. When no one answered I guessed that to mean it is an off limits area, possibly storage or something.

I was very tired as we climbed into bed, other than a kiss good night we fell right to sleep. I was awoken by the sound of springs squeaking around three in the morning. I got out of bed and walked to the open doorway to find Kat fucking her husband while sitting on top and facing his feet. Her hands were braced on his knees as she plunged down on his cock with force.

Kat looked up when she saw me watching them and groaned for me to join them. My pussy was still sore from being held open so far for so long but I was getting turned on by how hard she was fucking herself on her husband's dick.

On my knees I crawled through the bed straddling his legs until my body was pushed up against hers. She impaled herself and sat still with his cock, no doubt throbbing inside of her. We kissed for a few minutes and played with each other's tits. The whole time Devon was calling out asking what we were doing because he can't move with his dick jammed in his wife's pussy.

She leaned in and whispered in my ear to ask if I will help her blow his mind, "Of course I will," I replied.

Kat quickly rose up off of Devon's cock, causing him to scream out at the sudden pressure change. She reached behind her and pulled her ass cheeks apart and demanded he shove his big fucking cock up her ass and spread his legs as wide as they will go. He lined up his dick and started to slowly lower her onto him. Kat was not going to have it; she thrust herself down, feeling the pleasure/pain mixture to the fullest extent.

"Kitty eat my pussy and suck his balls, please I beg of you sweetie, please," she called out.

I would suck his balls and fingerfuck his ass while she bounced. To prolong him from cumming she would stop, sit still and push my face into her pussy. I pulled out of his ass and let him stay worked up from the squeezing pressure from her ass muscles and her ramblings of what I was doing to her pussy.

Kat went through the cycle three times before she told me to put three fingers in his wet ass now that her juices had soaked him down. As I fucked his

ass, she bounced hard on his dick. My face was being held with both of her hands into her pussy when I felt my pussy suddenly getting fucked. Anthony started slapping my ass as he fucked me hard, I was screaming into Kats dripping cunt. My husband pulled all the way out and I felt his tongue in my ass. It felt so good to have him licking me like he couldn't stop because he was enjoying it while he slapped my now sore ass cheeks.

"Kat take my wife's face out of your cunt, I need to talk to her!" he groaned.

My head was released, I pulled my fingers from Devon's ass, my shoulders were pulled back and I rose up on my knees. Anthony twisted my face around to his and he was cleaning the juices off, "You taste like my lover," he said grinning at me with lust filled eyes. "I want to fuck your ass but after losing control earlier, I am afraid. This weekend getaway has knocked the inhibitions and self-control right out of me."

Kat interrupted Anthony saying she needs to cum, she told us to decide if we are playing or not because she is about to be seriously fucked up the ass. I could see Devon and quickly deduced that Kat thinks he is going to force a finger in her ass with his dick, but it is the vibrator that he is sucking on to get it wet.

I kissed Anthony and bent forward. I pulled my ass cheeks apart and yelled, "Big boy, kiss my ass before you fuck me so hard my mouth tastes your cum!"

Kat must have stayed still long enough to watch the ass licking action. I was playing with her pussy and Devon's balls while I laid my head on his thigh. As soon as my ass was full, I pinched Kat's clit and sucked Devon's balls.

Everyone was moaning or shouting, everyone was in their own paradise. My ass was getting slapped but I soon realized it was both my husband and Kat that were enjoying turning my cheeks red.

The unmistakable sound of Devon getting ready to cum prompted me to quickly shove three fingers back in his ass and fuck him hard. Kat had been

screaming loudly as her ass was stretched and shaken by the vibrator rubbing on Devon's dick inside her ass.

Anthony had reached into my pussy and was strumming his fingers anywhere he could as he fucked me with all of his body weight and no mercy in my ass. He was screaming about how tightly squeezed his dick was and he was ready to blow his load up his sweet wife's ass. The massive amounts of stimuli in the room between sights, sounds, motion and smell of arousal were all crashing down on me. My body tightened at my toes and moved all the way to my shoulders, I felt like my nipples might break off. I lost all sense of reality as I fell forward when Anthony pulled out. I felt Kat's leg come over my head to climb off her husband but I couldn't move; my exhaustion ran that deep.

I am not sure how long I slept like I did but my neck hurt. My head was still on Devon's thigh but leaned too far back as my shoulder was up against his leg. I slowly moved my head as I pulled off the blanket that was covering me. I wrapped the blanket around my body and went to the bathroom. Kat was snuggled up to Devon but Anthony was not in the room.

I found Anthony in the kitchen making breakfast. He must have just started because the smells had not been wafting through the cabin yet. I walked up behind him as he was beating eggs for French toast and hugged him.

I kissed his shoulder blades over and over while setting his mind at ease, "Good morning honey, I love you and I love that you lost control with me. It makes me feel so desirable because nothing can stop you from taking what you need."

"I never want to hurt you, there is a fine line between pleasurable pain and real physical pain and I couldn't bear it if I cross it carelessly," he said while hugging me and kissing the top of my head.

"Would you feel better if I have a safe word for any sexual activity?" I asked, half kidding and half serious.

“Yes, I would, something that will make me think, what the fuck am I doing, and hold you tight in my arms,” he whimpered.

“Neapolitan!” I offered as my safe word.

The light in Anthony’s eyes returned as he made a vomit face and yelled yuck, “You know I hate Neapolitan ice cream, whoever thought those flavors should go together was a moron!”

“Exactly why it should be my safe word,” I smiled as I lightly kissed his lips. “Now cook us some breakfast, no doubt they will be up soon. I am going to go get a shower, with the door locked so you don’t burn breakfast for us all while trying to watch me,” I teased as I walked away.

I was so relieved that there were three bathrooms in this cabin; I did not have to hurry for the next person. I stood under the hot water for quite some time, letting it work on the sore muscles in my neck and shoulder from my awkward sleeping last night.

I shaved and primed and felt wonderful by the time I emerged from the bathroom. Ravenous for some food and the smells that were lingering from the food cooking were strong and pulled me to the source.

“Pickles!” Kat yelled as I approached the dinner table with my plate of food.

“That is an odd nickname for me but if it has meaning, ok,” I replied with a raised eyebrow.

Anthony explained that he told them about the safe word and her safe word is pickles. Devon hates pickles, the smell, the texture, and the taste. I burst out in laughter and my chocolate milk came out my nose. Everyone was too busy laughing at the sight to ask what was so funny.

“Kat our men have a combined phobia of pickles and ice cream,” I broke out the giggle box again just voicing it, “Do you think we traumatized them when we were pregnant?”

Both men were shaking their heads that we had which led to more laughter.

By the time we were all settled down, I got up to do the dishes and suggested that Kat get her shower while I clean up since I already had my shower. The men headed out to the porch after some secret nod that both Kat and I caught.

Kat was looking out the closed kitchen window at the guys sitting together on the porch swing, "What do you suppose they are talking about?"

My face lit up and I hugged her from behind, "Us, pleasure, and a plan." I said as I kissed her cheek, "Now go get showered so they can carry out that master plan they are putting together."

I finished the dishes before the men came inside and before Kat got back from her shower.

I relaxed in the recliner next to the fireplace and waited for them to return and started reflecting on the life we have. Both couples children are grown, self-supported and several states away. Our husbands are both successful at their careers but could be anywhere and do what they do, that is the beauty of the internet. Kat works part-time designing and making children's themed clothing for theatrical events and Halloween mostly. I have my part-time party planning gig at the party supply store in town. Each of us loves what we do but can do it anywhere because every one of us can provide the same service over the internet.

"Penny for your thoughts," Devon said as I looked up and all three of them were staring at me.

"We can all convert our jobs to internet only and stay here forever!" I said excitedly like it was even a possibility.

Kat ran to Devon and jumped up and down shouting, "Can we daddy? Can we.?" Both husbands simply grinned at the two silly girls in the room and the discussion was dropped.

“Girls, I mean women, go put on some hiking boots if you brought them and clothes that can get ruined if you snag them while we go hiking up to the ridge. There is supposed to be a rock quarry on the other side that has crystal clear water in it for swimming. Sound like fun?” he asked hopefully.

Kat and I raced to our bedrooms to change and by the time we came out, Anthony had packed a cooler on wheels of drinks and Devon had a backpack of food. There was a whistle on a ribbon given to everyone in case we got separated for some reason. We headed out for what sounded to be a draining but very fun time.

We got back around the middle of the afternoon and Devon declared naptime for everyone. Anthony added, “In separate rooms.” I was rather suspicious of that but I went off to the bedroom when I saw that Devon took the couch and Anthony took the recliner.

I must have been more exhausted than I thought because when I woke up someone was making dinner. The smell of spaghetti and garlic bread tickled my nose.

When I got to the kitchen I was only able to find Kat. I asked where our husbands went and she said she was not sure; when she woke up, there was a note on the table that they will be back. The water was in the pot to heat for noodles, the garlic bread was oven ready and the sauce was done. We are supposed to eat and relax. “Oh, it also said we were to become topless. What kind of sense does that make and how would they know?” Kat questioned.

I suggested we do as they asked because this was their weekend to plan, obviously this fits into the plan. We both took our shirts and bras off and sat down to eat the wonderful dinner.

We got done cleaning up the kitchen and putting the leftovers in foil containers in the oven on warm for Anthony and Devon when they get back.

I grabbed my shirt and said I was going to go sit on the swing outside; I had seen some rabbits running around earlier and would like to relax and watch for

them. Kat stopped me and showed me the note again, we were to remain topless, and so I tossed the shirt back into the small pile of our clothes and went outside. I opened the screen door for Kat as headed out to the swing then threw my shorts into the pile. "I am upping their request to only wearing my thong!"

Kat took her shorts off too and was wearing a pair of boy shorts which covered her a lot more than my thong. I asked if she had another pair, she did and we went inside and I traded out for the new undies instead.

We sat on the swing, boobs jiggling as we moved and sipping on lemonade. We heard the oven door and both thought the same thing; they must have come in the back door and headed straight for the food.

The screen door squeaked as they came out holding just their bottles of beer. "We washed up the dishes and put the rest of the food in the refrigerator," Anthony said as he stepped onto the porch.

"Holy crap! Dev get over here!" Anthony shouted.

Devon almost ran onto the porch to stand by Anthony and was blinking uncontrollably. I smiled back at both of them, "I take it you both like boy shorts when they are accompanied by nothing else."

Two cocks started rising as we watched from less than five feet away as their owners chugged down their beers.

Kat and I were told to come and stand on the porch in front of them, backs touching each other. Anthony stood in front of me and I am guessing that Devon was in front of Kat. Anthony grabbed both of my breasts so my nipples were in the middle of his palms and his fingers dug into the meaty parts. Devon must have done the same thing because Kat moaned at the same time that I did. Anthony leaned in, squeezing harder, "Tell me your safe word, now!" The lust burning in his eyes meant that he was serious.

I heard myself stutter the word Neapolitan at the same time that behind me, Pickles was being said out loud. I could feel Kat breathing hard as both of us

were having our tits tortured as we were pushed up against each other's backs. Anthony told me to listen to Devon but stay where I was.

“Anthony and I selected this cabin not only for its seclusion and beauty. Not only for its spacious and comfortable homelike setting inside and multiple bathrooms, but primarily because it has a BDSM dungeon downstairs. You both have your safe words. Tonight is ours to do with you as we please,” both men kissed us each passionately; it was quite evident by the high pitched moaning heard echoing.

“Tomorrow; will be your turns. In the morning, you will both take Anthony downstairs alone. In the afternoon, I will go downstairs with you. We will use the same safe words that our real wives have,” Devon continued. “This weekend is about stretching our boundaries, learning what feels good and what we are not crazy about. Communication is the only way we can all really enjoy this learning experience. It is not a competition; there are no winners if it is not an incredible time for everyone as a family of four. There will be no teasing, there will be no ridicule, and there is only love and support for each other. If that is understood by everyone on this porch, we are ready to go downstairs and have some rocking good orgasms for the rest of the night.”

I was not sure what proper protocol was for this but I leaned in and kissed Anthony and said I am ready. Then I turned around to Devon and kissed him and said I am ready. Last but not least I told Kat that I was ready. She said she was also ready. I asked the men if it was alright if I talked to Kat alone for a few minutes. They both turned and went in the cabin without speaking.

“This will be so much harder for you from the stand point that you don't give up your control. I have only seen you give it up completely once, are you sure that you are ready to give it up for hours of orgasms given to us by men who love us?” I asked out of concern.

“Knowing you will be there is what will get me through because you have your own demons to watch out for. I am used to rough behavior; you have only just begun to get more severe treatment. I know using the safe word will be

really hard, it is like admitting defeat. How about if we ask them if we can have a pause button word?" she asked while rubbing her hands up and down my arms.

We both smiled and said, "Pregnancy" at the same time. We entered the living room and gave our counter to them which they gladly accepted.

"I am so glad to see that you are both taking this seriously. Maybe it is the only time in our lives we will ever want to try this kind of thing; maybe it will be the beginning of another adventure for all of us. Anthony and I feel that the trip home is the time to have a group discussion about what happened. Now, let's go downstairs and get you off!"