

Chapter 9- BDSM

Devon led the way down the stairs and Anthony followed in behind both of us girls. As we descended we were told that they had not left earlier when we all napped. They were down here setting things up and deciding how they wanted the evening to go. They made a list of every apparatus in the room. They each picked which ones they would be using if one of us decided that is what we would like to try. This would randomly make it fair for which of the men services which of the women. The men were in charge of what toys to implement while engaged in activities. After a few minutes of walking around and looking at things the women were to decide which device they would like to experience by circling it on the cards that were made up earlier. The exception; both would spend time on the bed at separate times and their own husband will be the one to bed them.

I was mesmerized as the soft lighting came on once we were down the stairs. It was not scary like a dungeon, it was tastefully decorated. Sure there were plenty of things that I had no idea what they could be used for but we were told that our husbands will give us each a tour and explain what the uses were for everything we wanted to know about.

I was feeling very loved by all the care that our husbands put into making sure this was a positive experience for us. The first place we were both brought over to was a counter where bottles of water were located in an ice bucket. There were two prescription bottles also on the counter. Kat and I were each handed one; a single pill was in each. We were instructed to give each of our husbands the pill, the little blue pill so that we can see from the start what effect it has on them. Neither of them had ever taken one before but their doctors assured them it was safe, its only purpose was for multiple orgasms and they wanted tonight to be extra special. I doubt it was the miracle pills but both men were already hard when we capped the waters and walked off to start exploring.

Devon handed us each stickers, I had round yellow stickers and some had a red X on them. Kat had orange stickers and also had some with a red X. Anthony

explained that as we see toys and punishment devices if there is something that looks like we would like to try it, put a solid dot on it, if we saw something that frightened us put the crossed off sticker. I said, "Like the chains and the canes! Where are those fucking leather hoods, don't even think I want that touching me!" I bolted over and put the appropriate sticker on them all. Everyone laughed at speed in which I made sure those didn't come near my body.

Devon explained that if there is no colored dot with an X and it something that either himself or Anthony wants to try it will be used so we needed to be thorough when looking at items that we did not want to see again.

Devon took Kat by the elbow and they walked off to the left of the counter to start checking things out. Anthony and I roamed to the right. I was very intrigued by the wooden structures. Anthony placed me on each one so I could feel what it was like and explained the uses.

We had only made it to the fourth or fifth device when he found one that was like a see saw, I would lay on my back then be strapped in and held securely and he could tip my head down. He must have had a vision run through his head because his dick jumped and was leaking onto his shorts. "Tell me what you were thinking," I asked.

"I pictured you with your head down, strapped to this board while I fuck your mouth like I would fuck your pussy and make you gag on my cock until I cum down your throat," he groaned out.

"Strap me in, your dick is going to self-destruct, I would rather swallow that tasty load then watch it fill your shorts," I said while one hand rubbed his cock and the other tweaked a nipple through his shirt.

Anthony secured me to the board which was locked in a parallel position to the ground position. My arms were to my sides and my legs tightly together. There was a rather loud click when he released the lock and the head of the board began to slowly lower. When I was low enough I could see that Anthony had taken his shorts off and his dripping cock was being lined up with my mouth. He slowly put it in my mouth and my tongue swirled all around it. As soon as it was

all wet he lost control and started fucking my mouth and making sure the head made it into my throat. Although it was obvious that he was out of control with the need to cum, he was conscious of my need to breathe and kept pulling out and not slamming in until I had gotten a couple of good breaths. I did not count but I don't think he lasted more than twenty thrusts before my mouth was being filled with his load. It never occurred to me until then that swallowing while upside down is a difficult thing to do. Cum was flowing out and down the sides of my face as fast as he was squirting it. When he was done ejaculating in my mouth he slowly raised the board up and I was able to swallow what remained in my mouth.

A round of applause came from Kat and Devon as they walked over. Apparently they watched the whole event while he refused to touch her. She walked up and began licking my face clean. She even got the puddles lying in my ears and moaned while she swallowed each teaspoon full.

Devon put his fingers in between my thighs and announced that I was completely soaked. I did not cum when my mouth was being fucked but I was definitely turned on. Devon started lapping up what he could while I was still securely immobile and my thighs were tightly kept together.

Kat had wandered away and wanted to try the modified Olympic horse thing that was at the other end of the room. Devon announced, "Damn Anthony, you are up again! Have fun, I will finish up over here."

Devon started massaging my arms and legs to get some feeling back into them and then he unbuckled me. He told me to stay seated for a minute while my body adjusts before I try to stand. He asked me to look around and find something that interested me to try next. I put my hand on his crotch and told him I found it. He told me to remain where I was and he would be right back.

He was gone less than a minute having gone to talk to Anthony. When he returned he led me to the bed. I was clearly confused because of the few rules, one had been the bed was for the married couples.

“The bed has a lot of potential for bondage and pleasure torture and that is why we decided it should be for the spouses. I asked Anthony if I can make love to you on the bed provided we don’t use any of those devices,” he smirked like he had just broken a rule without breaking it.

“What did he say? I couldn’t see from where I was due to that giant X in the middle of the room,” I asked as I ran my hand over his chest and pushed his nipples in slightly.

“He was a little busy doing some pretty crazy stuff to Kat so he reached up and high fived me. He couldn’t talk because there is a mouth piece that has a dick coming out of it. He was fucking her ass with his mouth while doing who knows what with the pile of toys he had. She was strapped onto the horse and blindfolded with a ring in her mouth that held it open and she couldn’t yell. She looked absolutely beautiful giving herself over to him. I could tell by her shoulders that she was relaxed,” Devon volunteered.

I smiled at him while he was telling me what he saw. He loves his wife very much and just hearing him talk about the pleasure he knew she was getting at the hands of another and knowing it made him happy, I don’t know why but it brought me such peace.

He helped me to stand up and held me to his chest for a little while before kissing me. I rubbed my hand on his very hard cock and without leaving his lips; I pulled his shorts to the ground using my hands and then my foot to bring them past his knees. We left his shorts right where they fell and walked over to the bed. He stood behind me rubbing my body as he pushed my underwear to the ground. I was a bit distracted as he was telling me all of the devices that were on the bed that blended in making them not noticeable when first seeing the beautiful Henry VIII looking bed.

He growled for me to crawl up on the raised bed and then stopped me before I moved away from the edge. His hands pushed my knees out a bit and his face was insistent as he licked from my clit up through my pussy and ass crack until he lightly bit my ass. He ran his tongue back down again; stopping to swirl

and slightly penetrate my little hole. I moaned but did not dare move because if truth be told I really loved the attention my ass was getting. It was so sensitive that I could feel the slightest of changes in pressure or moisture. He ran his tongue down to my shaved pussy lips and was licking them like he was painting them a new color with a very small brush. If his intent was to dry them, we were never going to be ready to screw because my juices just kept flowing. He grabbed both of my ass cheeks and squeezed then pushed me so that I was flat on my stomach on the bed. He straddled my back and pushed my thighs together before I could move. He forced his cock up against my pussy lips down between my tight thighs and started fucking. This was not love making he was fucking my legs. His hands surrounded my wrists to the sides of my head and I was pinned in place. He was grunting and fucking so hard that had he been inside me, he would have bruised my cervix without a doubt in my mind.

He leaned down to my ear without changing the friction he had created and whispered in my ear that he loved me. As he pulled the back of my ear into his mouth, he tried to keep his mouth closed as he was screaming from behind closed lips as he came. Although he came bucket loads as I could feel in my crotch, his dick was still hard when he flipped me over and put it in my mouth and begged for me to clean it. While I was cleaning his cock, he was talking about since I was being such a good girl and cleaning him, he would clean me up. Naturally, I thought that meant he was going to get a washcloth and wipe me down. I was quite surprised when he pulled his ready cock from my mouth and he began sucking up and licking my legs and pussy, swallowing his own cum. The words running through my head about what I was watching combined with the feeling of him doing it created an orgasm storm inside me that consumed my entire body and soul.

My body was still shaking and I could not hear anything due to my heart sounds pounding in my ears. My eyes flew open when I felt his cock enter my pussy. His eyes felt like they were burning holes into mine as we stared at each other. He stopped moving inside of me and I could see him slightly shaking his head like he was in a war within his mind. "Talk to me," I quietly begged.

“I wanted to make love to you. Like we did the first time we were alone. But my body, my soul, hell my heart needs you so bad I can’t slow down,” he said as he closed his eyes.

“Devon, Dev look at me,” he opened his pained eyes. “Make love to me tomorrow. Make my body yours now, this room is supposed to be about doing what feels good and you fucking the hell out of me is going to feel, eh, well it might feel good,” I teased.

The sparkles in his eyes returned, the lust darkened the color and his dick jumped inside of me. He whispered, “Pull your knees up and out, now!”

As my knees changed position he began moving. I had never seen him so needy. Maybe it was this place, maybe it was the pill but he was like a possessed man as he almost violently rammed his cock back and forth shaking the entire king size bed. Each time we made eye contact I fell off the edge of cliff that I was clinging onto. I am not even sure how many times I came before he stayed perfectly still and his cum was pumping into me like a broken water pipe. He leaned down to kiss me and I fell apart again.

He angled to the side of me and brought me into his arms for a nice tight cuddle. He was kissing my forehead and I began laughing. He pulled back to see what I found so funny. “Every time your lips touch my forehead, your dick pokes me,” I showed him while pointing at his hard cock.

He too began laughing, “I can’t even feel my dick, it’s numb!”

Anthony’s face came into my view, “I don’t know dude, women don’t laugh when I am done making love to them. And I could be wrong but I am pretty sure making love is a little slower than what we just watched!”

Kat climbed on the bed and kissed her husband that lay beside of me. “It is ok babe, we know, this place is magic,” she waved her hands around the room; “it possesses you and takes away any power that you thought you have. This has been the most incredible afternoon, but what do you say you guys shift so we can lie down and take a nap?”

Devon and I moved to the middle of the bed as I reached my hand out for Anthony. Kat climbed into the curled up pouch of serenity in her husband's embrace behind me. I reached one hand behind me and rested it on Devon's hip as I lie snuggled into Anthony's chest and fell asleep.

I awoke to a loud crash upstairs. I was suddenly tossed to the center of the bed as Devon and Anthony scrambled for shorts and weapons, leaving Kat and I in the bed. "Find a safe place to hide girls until we come back. Stay hidden until you make sure it is us coming back down the stairs!" Devon whispered sternly.

Kat and I went to the wardrobe closet; we moved all the clothing to the bathtub and hid inside of the roomy box with just enough of a crack to see into the room.

There was a lot more crashing heard before it seemed the men had time to get upstairs with their weapons of choice, they took some scary and dangerous stuff from down here. Anthony had a long wooden bat that had prickly spikes coming out of it. Devon had a three foot weighted dick that had a heavy base which he held backwards so the striking point would be the fifteen pound end.

Both weapons had an orange and yellow sticker with X on them. Anthony had told me that some people like to feel the pain of the spikes into their flesh during a beating. He had also showed me the giant weighted dick, it was for forcing someone to fuck themselves from a standing position typically while being whipped from every side as it was free standing and can be placed anywhere.

Panic struck both Kat and I as we heard heavy footsteps on the stairs. From our angle we could not see that far over to know if it was them. Apparently we did an excellent job at hiding as our husbands separated and began looking for us hoping to find us quietly is my guess, the assholes!

Kat and I signaled to each other that on the count of three we would lunge out of our hiding place and turn the tides to scare the crap out of them as they clearly thought they would do to us.

When we burst through the door both men calmly turned around and laughed at us. It was such an epically failed attempt at scaring them. Devon was holding my flip flop and shaking it at us.

In our haste to get back in the house after we created the pause safe word, I had kicked off my flip flops and one caught in the screen door. A possum wandered in the house and was not as graceful as one might hope. Kat bust out laughing, "At least it was not a skunk!"

Anthony announced, "We decided that the two of you should be punished for your carelessness."

I have to admit a panic did come over me as we were brought over to the giant seven foot X in the middle of the room. Anthony carefully but methodically secured my ankles to the bottom legs of the X before pulling my arms up to reach high on the top part of the X and lock them in place. Devon was on the back side of the massive device and doing the same to Kat. We were back to back but separated by at least eight inches of sanded wood.

Anthony kissed me like he was never going to get another kiss from me ever again which reignited the panic. As he stood back he slapped my right tit with the backside of the flip flop, then the left boob was bouncing. It didn't hurt but it did sting just a little. By the time he had struck me for the fifth time his dick was rock hard, he was enjoying treating me this way and I was wet and leaking down my leg. He threw the shoe over my head to Devon and I could hear him slapping Kat with it.

Anthony put his fingers in my pussy and was spreading the wetness all over my belly and into my belly button. My stomach churned in a good way at the feel of the slight wet pressure into the never used hole. He leaned into my ear, "You like hearing Kat get slapped around don't you, she is hot for it, and I can see drops from her pussy falling on the floor between her legs." He put his very wet fingers in my mouth for me to suck on while he tormented me with his words about what he was going to do to me before he turns me over to Devon.

Anthony left me alone to gather his supplies he said, and I could hear Kat cumming as she was screaming that she wanted fucked harder and for Devon to stop torturing her by fucking her so slowly. She sounded like she was getting really pissed. I closed my eyes picturing him slowly sliding into her as her body stayed trapped on the same frame that I am.

I couldn't see anything when I opened my eyes as I felt my face lightly touched. "It is just a silk blindfold, nothing to fear," Anthony's voice told me in a whisper. "I want your body to feel everything to the maximum and taking away your sight is going to allow you to do that," clearly someone has been googling.

I yelped as he teased me about how right he was. "Nipple clamps but wait a moment this will feel even better," he was licking my pussy and flicking my clit with his tongue. My nipples were hardening trying to push the clamps open which was causing more pressure and I was moaning.

My moaning got even louder when I heard Devon's voice close to my ear, "You look amazing, your nipples are turning bright red. I can't wait until it is my turn so I can make you cum all over the floor when I rip those off of you and all the blood pours back to them." I was so lost in his voice and his words that I screamed like never before and came so hard. I had to have made a mess on the floor as my clit was pinched in another clip like my nipples.

I heard the unmistakable sound of the men high fiving each other at their coordinated sneaky plan. Kat was yelling to me to ask if I was ok. I started to answer when someone covered my mouth with their hand, "Wait a moment before you answer."

"Girls, How about you take this opportunity to talk to each other! You both look positively radiant in your current conditions. Share what you are doing and feeling, Dev and I are going to walk around you like a game of musical chairs while we stroke our cocks. When we cannot take it anymore we are going to cum all over the sexy displayed body that we are closest too. One of you might be spared and the other one gets hit twice but I have a feeling I have enough inside of me to spray you both down!" Anthony said as Devon agreed.

Kat started talking about the massive sized egg that was jammed in her pussy that is keeping her on the edge but not letting her get close enough to cum. She said she has an ass plug in but it seems to have some kind of a weight working with gravity. She has to keep her hole tightly gripped around it to stop it from falling out; she was told if it hits the ground she would not be getting her ass fucked.

Just as I told her about the clit and nipple clamps, someone pulled down on all of the clamps at once, or they are connected, I don't really know. I moaned out the overwhelming need to cum that was churning inside of me and that I understood what she meant by the edge. I told her I was blindfolded and just the whisper of someone in my ear was almost enough to send me crashing but they always stop talking just before I can cum. I felt someone run their tongue along the outer edge of my ear as I spoke, a clear indication to me that they knew that I knew they were close enough to whisper but denied me the pleasure. I was in the middle of telling Kat about the tongue when I felt hot lips bite into my neck on the other side but the tongue was still making its way around my ear. I came as I grunted out that both men were on me, I could feel their mouths. I could hear screaming and I was pretty sure it was not me but I was so far gone that I was not sure. Knowing that both men were worshipping me was thrilling me.

My body was starting to calm down and I could tell it was Kat who was screaming but it was the pissed off Kat. She was shouting that she wanted to cum and making threats at both men if they did not leave me and take care of her.

The mouth on my ear was now French kissing me with incredible force. My neck was sucking so hard I knew I was being marked, not knowing which one was doing what was only heightening my desires. Then I felt two hands between my legs, I could tell do to the sizes that it was a hand from each. I felt like my body was bucking and seizing from the inside as another strong orgasm took over. The mouth on my neck left and must have taken up residency in my pussy, a long tongue was the only thing fucking me now. Each time his tongue hit the clamp I jolted, it was like a small electrical zap. A whisper in my ear said to use the pause safe word if the number of orgasms is going to fry my brain because I have been

cumming nonstop for over twenty minutes already and they were nowhere near done with me.

Another all-encompassing orgasm rocked through my body as I felt the tongue flicking the clit clamp non-stop. Fingers were up my ass at the same time that a nipple was being pulled on through its clamp. I had not even stopped moaning before another one was hitting even stronger than the last. My nipple clamps were being flicked, my belly button felt a finger massaging the inside while my ass was stretching to accommodate many fingers. I was at my peak; I could not even scream or moan as my body started shutting down.

I found the strength to mumble “Pregnancy” but not until after the clit clamp was ripped off and I was being suctioned by someone’s mouth like they intended to take my clit with them. At the same time my breasts were pushed together, the nipples sucked hard as the clamps were removed and all the blood rushed to the tips. I have never felt so overwhelmed in my whole life, I wondered if my body was still remembering to breathe.

I felt my head fall forward onto someone; the shackles were released but I felt safe. Then I was being carried and I suddenly started to shiver, I became so cold. I did not have the ability or really even the desire to open my eyes as I was placed in the bed and tucked inside the down comforter. I kind of heard someone say, “Stay with her,” but I am not sure, I was quite the mess.

I soon felt the added warmth of a body next to mine but not under the covers. He was rubbing my arms, legs and sides to create frictional heat through the blanket to warm me.

I don’t know how long I had been asleep before I felt the bed move. I rolled over to look as Kat was being tucked in next to me. Clearly, she got the orgasm she needed, and then some. I rolled over to cuddle up next to Kat and keep her warm but quickly fell back asleep.

Morning must have come but between the exhaustion from the night prior and the no windows in the room, my body had no idea what time it could be. Anthony was standing on my side of the bed with a tray of breakfast calling my

name to wake up. "There is that look," he cooed. "Man, I never get tired of seeing that," he said with a smile. I stretched out my arms and sat up in the bed, Kat started to stir behind me. He placed the tray of eggs, bacon, hash browns and grape jelly covered toast across my legs. There were two glasses of orange juice which he told me that I needed to drink because I did not drink much yesterday and he was concerned that I was dehydrated.

Anthony picked up the other tray off the end of the bed and walked to the side where Kat slept. He was calling her name softly and brushing her hair out of her face. She must have given him the look of death because he laughed and talked about the complete opposite reaction from that of her bed partner. She sat up in a pouty slouch and told him to wait as she jumped out of bed and went scurrying off to the bathroom. On her way back she stared at the X, no doubt reliving moments of her time spent secured to it.

Anthony gave her the tray after she covered her legs and waist with the blanket. He then went to the end of the bed to address both of us. "Devon and I are quite concerned that last night was too much for our ladies. If either or both of you want to bow out gracefully from today's festivities, just say so. We did not anticipate the full scope of exhaustion that last night would bring," he said with his hands folded in front of him.

I swallowed the last of my first glass of juice and announced that I have fully recovered, "I do not even feel sore."

Kat answered with food in her mouth saying, "Bring it on mister, I can handle it!"

Anthony's face lit up and said he was going to take a shower. He told us to finish our food and he would leave some hot water because other than a washcloth filled with soap he was not touching his body. This morning is about his women touching his body and then he pulled his shorts down to show his massive erection. "No blue pill left, so it is a one use only girls. You may not be sore, but the head is feeling a little raw," he bounced his dick with the waistband as he walked off towards the bathroom.

I shared with Kat that I once got him so worked up that he erupted without me ever touching his cock. I suggested we give it a try, if we cannot do it then cave and suck him dry. We both liked the plan and finished our delicious and much needed energy supplies.

Wrapped in a towel was my sexy husband and his very big hard on were coming towards the bed. Kat and I got up, took the comforter and pillows off and I told him to lie in the middle of the bed and make an X with his body. We secured his outer limbs to the Velcro bindings connected to the bed. Kat put a cock ring on his dick and pulled it tight enough that he groaned, "That will stop you from cumming before we are ready for you to!"

Kat started playing with my tits when we were in clear view of him. "We are going to take a shower together. The plan is to give each other at least one orgasm before we start working on you. We will leave the door open so you can hear us if your heart is not beating too loudly," she pulled me to join her at the bottom of the bed. She gave me a little nod which I took to mean, do as I do.

Kat put her mouth over his big toe and started sucking. Clearly it was having the desired effect as his dick instantly oozed pre-cum. I suctioned onto the other big toe and he moaned, intently watching us both.

Kat pulled off the toe with a loud "pop" so I did too, then she ran her tongue from his heel to between his toes. By the time I started doing the same thing he was thrusting his cock into the air like he was fucking someone, I noticed his nipples were rock hard pebbles too. Kat poured lotion in her hands as I walked away. She stretched and grabbed both of his feet and was massaging them with a lot of slippery lotion. He couldn't control his dick, it was spilling juices like a steady fountain and his eyes appeared to be rolling into the back of his head. That was when I struck, I put nipple clamps on both of his erect buds and he let out a growl. I kissed his lips and told him that I would be back; I need to go make his other lover cum in the shower. As I walked away Kat was putting the remainder of the lotion on his tight nipples and tweaking them while she kissed him, "Time to go get a face full of pussy juice lover, see you soon."

I had the water going and soft towels on the vanity for us once we got done. As much as we wanted to play we were both concerned that he was going to blow his load before we could get out there. We made sounds like we were getting each other off but we were actually just washing ourselves and messing with his mind.

We wrapped towels around our waists so our breasts were not covered, my husband is such a boob guy, and just the look of us was surely going to earn us a moan. As we put a little extra swing in our step to make our tits bounce we got to each side of the bed. Anthony's tongue was literally hanging out of his mouth and he was trying to decide who to look at, since the bed was over seven feet wide he couldn't see us both at the same time. In frustration, he finally grunted and closed his eyes.

Kat ran her long finger nail down his arm and asked, "Any final requests before we have our way with you?"

As if something snapped inside him, his head jerked to look at her and I could see the fire in his eyes when he looked back at me before turning back to her once again.

"I want one of you to find the very smallest dildo or vibrator or whatever and fuck my ass while the other one sits on my face! I want it more than my next breath, please, it is all I can think about right now," he begged with a voice that practically whimpered.

I went and located a very thin vibrator and told Kat to stand above his face but not to lower down yet. I turned the vibrator on low and ran it around in Kat's pussy, getting it all wet. I pushed hard on her clit and she squirmed and splashed juices down on his face which made him moan. I hit the off button and put the vibrator to my husband's lips and told him to suck it clean. I had to pull it away from him since watching him tongue even a fake dick almost made me cum.

I turned the switch back on and reinserted it into Kat and told her to fuck the vibrator. Anthony watched without blinking as she went up and down on the rubber shaking dick, I turned up the intensity and she started moaning, then

groaning until she shattered and spewed all over my husband's face, again. I pulled the wand away and told her to sit on his face and I smacked his dick lightly with my fake dick and told him to eat her out. He was constantly making mumbling sounds so I don't know what affect the thin goodness had on his body as it entered his ass. He was perfectly still accepting the foreign object in his exit only hole. I really believe if not for the cock ring preventing him from cumming he would have had a volcanic eruption.

Kat came in his face for the third time. As she was spraying him down, I removed the nipple clamps and he yelled. I pulled the stick out of his ass as she climbed off. I scooted up his body, careful not to touch his cock and kissed him. I told him how incredibly hot it was as he lay panting beneath me. I licked his face clean, French kissing him as I went along as a reminder as to what coated his handsome face.

I was not sure what Kat was doing while I took care of him but I soon found out. When I turned around she had a paddle with heart cut outs and a bunch of leather strips that were connected to a handle. The look of terror overtook Anthony's face but he didn't say anything. Kat winked at me and began running the leather up and down his body, lightly touching him everywhere except his dick and balls. Kat stood above him and began running the same strips over her body. Then she got down on all fours with her stomach lying across him so her hip was within range of touching his dick. "Anthony, I want you to watch closely as your wife beats my ass with the paddle. Count how many smacks I can handle before I cum, would you like to see that Anthony?" she said in a she-devil voice.

"Very much so," as drool came out of his mouth and landed on the bed sheet.

Kat winked at me and got up and said, "Oh I forgot one little thing," then she made a big showing of putting the nipple clamps on her tits which had him bucking into the air. The chain was connected to another chain with two more clamps, they were wider but didn't look as tight. She clipped one to his nut sack just below his dick and he let out a groan. She reached under his balls and clipped the other to the skin beneath his balls but before his ass. He must have really felt

that one because he gasped and then the fluid started coming out of his cock as the pre-cum rushed out of him.

“Let’s just see who cums first, because every time she paddles my ass that you want to see punished, your body is going to feel it too,” she said then licked his lips and got into the position.

Kat shouted for me to beat her ass, said she has been treated like a queen for days, she needs to be treated like a bad slut, cover her ass with hearts that Devon can kiss later when we tell him what he missed.

Right there was the incentive to do a good job. I took the task of branding her ass seriously and the first blow was to her right cheek, she jumped forward and then both grunted in pleasure. I didn’t let her come down from the feeling; I just kept hitting her, concentrating on the patterns. Once in a while I hit her thighs which really seemed to make her pussy gush. I pushed my face in her pussy and licked up a bunch of juices and took them to my husband. As I kissed him I switched to the leather strips and was dragging them down her back, up her arm and down her legs to her feet.

I stood back up and reached around to pull on the nipple clamp chain. As she cried out, I wailed on her ass with the straps of leather. Bright red marks connected the hearts and I told her what a pretty pattern it made. Then I ran the handle through her pussy. She backed up and tried to fuck it which pulled the chains and both my lovers gasped. I gave her four more lashings for trying to fuck the handle before I put it in her mouth as my husband watched her suck her juices off.

I could tell that Anthony could not take much more of this brand of torture. I moved to between his legs and told Kat to come help me get my man “off.” She put a knee over his chest, faced his wobbly cock and was straddling him but on her knees and leaned forward.

I kissed her lips as I pulled the clamps off of her tits and she immediately grabbed her nipples trying to stop the rush of blood but it was no use, she came all over herself as Anthony watched from a few inches away.

I pushed her shoulders back so that she backed up into his mouth and told him to clean her back up and save some for me on his face. As he let out a moan in hearing my words I removed the cock ring and sucked up his balls. His hips were jumping, trying desperately to have his cock make contact with something.

Kat leaned forward and started lollipop licking his shaft, never getting to the grand prize at the top. He lay like a statue when she ran her tongue under the purple mushroom head; he was so close to cumming. I put my longest finger in my pussy and got it all wet and I rubbed it on the outside only of his no longer virgin hole. He exploded all over our hair as we both licked the shaft of his cock.

He was so worn out; he was asleep by the time we got his arms and legs free. I covered him with the comforter and grabbed the same towels we arrived in. We headed up the stairs with our tits swaying and extra spring in our step because we accomplished what we had set out to do, we never touched his already tender dickhead.

We sat at the kitchen table dressed as we arrived and watched Devon's dick get harder and harder as we put on a show while eating our hot dogs. He didn't even lose his erection when we fucked each other's mouths with whole pickles. "Is he alive, you two have a look of wildness about you that is kind of scaring me right now!" he asked mostly seriously.

We giggled but didn't answer the question which made him head for the door to the basement. "He is more than fine, he is a changed man!" I announced proudly.

"Changed how, I am not getting a warm and fuzzy feeling about this?" he asked out of concern probably for himself as much as for Anthony.

Kat blurted, "He got his ass cherry popped!" and she went right back to eating.

The look of horror on Devon's face was priceless. He looked towards the door, probably trying to decide if he should seriously go check on him. Then Kat

added, "Don't worry, he begged for it! It was his request and we reluctantly did it for him, we are selfless like that."

I couldn't contain my laughter, yes, it was all true but the way she phrased it was just "wrong."

Devon started washing the lunch dishes and made a plate of food that he put in the oven for Anthony when he wakes up. I got a deck of cards and asked if anyone wanted to play. "If it is strip poker I am in as long as you two stay like you are!" Devon chuckled.

"Gee, Dev, is sex all that you think about?" Kat asked.

"When I am around such beauty as the two of you, yes it is," he sweetly said as he kissed us each on top of the head. "Something sticky is in each of your hair," he announced with confusion.

Kat jumped up giggling and said she was going to take a shower. I pulled Devon in close for a kiss, "Mmm, a threesome in the afternoon," I felt his dick wiggle, "You, me and my husband's sperm." Then I dropped my towel and headed to the other bathroom for a shower also.

By the time I finished my shower and got dressed in a sexy teddy that was under my sweatshirt and board shorts, Anthony was already eating dinner.

I hugged him and asked how he was doing. "I am very good, very very good, thank you," he said with an almost embarrassed tone.

Devon was sitting on the recliner pretending he was checking emails on his phone, but his boner said he was not paying too much attention to it. "Where is Kat?" I asked as I ran my finger back and forth on the zipper of his shorts. I find it very sexy when a man stutters, and stutter was all Devon could do.

"Don't hurt yourself there Devon. Kat went downstairs, said she needed to get things ready for the next play date," Anthony said in a teasing voice that made Devon freeze in place. "Those women were off the charts today buddy, I sure

hope you are bringing your “A” game because you are going to need it,” the tone of which really was not helping with Devon’s nerves.

Kat came into the kitchen and asked for both Devon and I to come downstairs when we are ready. I did feel kind of bad for Devon, after the “love making” that did not happen yesterday, it is what I had promised he could have today. That was clearly not going to happen once we walk through that door. Kat and I did not see each other long enough to talk about a strategy with Devon so there was no way to know what her plans were for the three of us.

I noticed the lighting was a bit different as we made our way down the stairs. I could hear jazz music and was completely blown away as I rounded the corner into the room after the final step.

Kat remembered my promise to her husband. She had probably a hundred small candles lit throughout the room, the soft jazz music and ivory bed sheets gave the room a sexy soft feel. It was room that you make love in; you do not fuck in. Kat had on a long black silky nightgown, she looked absolutely stunning. She walked up to me and kissed me while holding a long red nightgown. She asked me to take off my clothes. She waited until I stood naked in front of her before slipping the satin over my head and letting it drop to touch my feet. I felt so sensual wrapped in such softness.

Kat stood in front of Devon and asked him to take his clothes off. Again, she patiently waited until he was naked before giving him his garment for our date. He was told to lift one foot at a time as he was covered by black silk boxers with no seams connecting the crotch from the front waistband to the back waistband. The baggie fabric is all that covered him which easily fell to the side as he walked, his crotch and ass exposed deliciously.

Kat actually made me cry as I got closer to the bed. Not only did she bring the monogrammed pillow cases from home in red silk. She had a set made for myself and Anthony, ivory silk cases with red lettering. We had to have a group hug as the tears I shed created a frenzy of emotion in all of us.

She asked for us to climb into bed on our pillows. That put Devon in the middle. Anthony's pillow was moved to a side table, for now. I sighed when my face cuddled into my new pillow. Kat lay down on the other side of her husband and started stroking his chest very lightly. She was kissing his jaw and telling him how much she loves him. She made me cry again when she thanked him for having the courage to bring me into their lives all those months ago. Kat told him that she has never felt so close to him because everything that we all share is so honest and real. She told him to kiss me and show her how much love is in his heart for another woman that she also loves.

He turned slightly to me and I reached up to accept his lips. He was so tender, no tongue, just light lips kissing mine. There was no urgency it was slow and loving just like she wanted to see. Then she asked for him to kiss his wife with the same amount of restraint while I watch the love bond between them grow even stronger.

After she pulled back, she leaned over his chest. Kat asked me to kiss her with the tenderness that we have for each other as her husband watches both of his women declare their love for each other in the form of soft kisses. Devon was rubbing the small of my back while he watched us tenderly kiss; he was probably doing the same to her. Him sharing this moment with us, made it incredibly erotic. When we pulled back and snuggled into him, he wrapped his arms around us and just held on. I moved to lick his nipple and Kat did the same thing. We mirrored each other on everything we did from kissing his jaw, sucking his earlobe, kissing his neck and once again sucking on his nipples.

We both hiked our nightgowns up above our knees and got up on them. Before starting to kiss our way down his body, we each took one of his hands and put it on our breasts. We were squeezing his hand while our nipples poked through his fingers. We leaned forward and kissed with more passion this time but broke free when we saw his cock move the material and come peeking out of his silk boxers.

We both smirked at each other knowing we were going to lollipop him too. I climbed over a leg and told him to fold his hands behind his head. For the first

time I noticed the mirrors above us, I could see the arousal on his face as he waited for his penis to be pleased. Kat started licking the bulging head while I ran my tongue up and down the vein of his strong manhood. We lifted up and French kissed each other and I flashed my eyes to the ceiling so she too could know that he was watching.

A fire lit in her eyes now that she knew that he could see everything. She went back to work on his cock and I took one of his very swollen balls into my mouth. He made a noise and I looked up to see what he was reacting to. Kat had her gown pulled down and she was rubbing her nipple on the slit on his cock. I watched in amazement as she tried to shove the wet bud into the slit. They both groaned at the same time when I put my tongue to where they connected and licked both the tip of his cock and her nipple.

“Stay right there, please I want to remember this moment forever,” he begged as he watched my tongue flitter against the slit of his dick and her nipple.

“Can I please have a pussy in my face? Please,” he pleaded.

Kat had told me earlier of what we should have done to Anthony so now was our chance. We both got naked; I pulled on his feet to bring him further down the bed. Kat pulled the pillow out from under his head.

Kat sucked his cock all the way down her throat one time then moved to be over his face. I took my turn to suck his dick all the way to his balls and stuck my tongue out to flick his tight sack. Then I got up and put my knees under his arm pits after Kat put his arms straight out to his sides. We both lowered our crotches down and he was like a ravenous animal sucking and biting, switching back and forth between the two of us. He was taking long swipes to go from one pussy straight through to the next. Kat and I put our nipples together, Kat took the right and I took the left set of breasts to pinch and squeeze and maul while we got our pussies made raw.

Devon tapped the bed and we both lifted up. “Please let me cum, I am desperate to cum!” he was in pain, actual pain due to the hardness of his cock.

Kat told him to climb off of the bed. She lay on her back with her ass right up to the edge. Her legs were hanging down and she told me to climb onto her so our crotches line up. As soon as I was on top of her, she yanked her knees up which forced my knees forward and my ass to stick out. "Two pussies right for the random fucking; now bring that dick over here and show us how good you use it," she said as she slapped my ass. "One condition, you keep switching off and when you think you may come soon, fuck Kitty's ass as hard as you can while we kiss, I want to feel her cum on your dick while it is in her ass!" she instructed.

"Yes, ma'am!" he shouted and I felt him push his way into Kat's tight and squished pussy. When he slammed into mine I felt like I had been split into two pieces. I screamed into Kat's mouth right before she screamed into mine. He was fucking us so hard that it felt like we were moving away from the edge. Kat and I were panting and needing to cum badly. We started pinching the sides of each other's breasts because we couldn't reach the nipples. He was inside of Kat pounding away when he announced he is ready to cum.

Devon grabbed a handful of pussy juice and swiped my ass with it and in one move forced his way inside my ass as one leg was suddenly thrown up onto the bed. The move he made with his leg changed the angle of his cock in my ass and made it so it actually went in deeper. It also made it so he could rub his whole hand back and forth over both clits creating a rug burn effect that was creating a buildup of the most powerful single orgasm I have had all weekend. Kat started her big O before I did but the sounds she was making sent me soaring due to the incredible pressure in my ass and heat coming off of my clit. Devon was yelling louder than both of us how sexy we were and how lucky he is, and how much he loves us both. His release was obviously monumental and caused him to shout, that the best thing he has done all year was to buy this house and all that comes with it. He was still thrusting and yelling that he will never have to forget what this weekend did for his marriage and his friends and his friend's marriage.

Kat and I were watching each other's eyes to see if the other one knew about his little announcement. When Devon pulled out of my ass, he fell across

the foot of the bed gasping for air. I moved off of Kat and we rolled so we could look at Devon with critiquing eyes.

Kat was the first to speak while she touched his jawline. "Devon, Can we talk to you?" she asked but he was out cold. Just like the rest of us after the massive explosions that consumed our bodies; his shut down. We covered him with the same blanket from earlier that kept Anthony warm. Kat and I put on our nightgowns and went upstairs to see if Anthony knew anything about the mutterings Devon did while he came undone.

We had to sit patiently on the couch while Anthony finished up his shower. Kat is not exactly a sit around and wait kind of woman. She was pounding on the bathroom door every few minutes to hurry Anthony up. He responded the same every time "Is someone bleeding? NO, then go tell your mother what your problem is!" It is a technique left over from when our children were little. The kids would finally give up after three or four rounds of it when I would send them back to their father because no one was bleeding.

Slowly the bathroom door opened and Anthony peeked his head out. The poor guy looked scared on what he was going to find. "Did you do permanent damage to the poor guy? Is he in a corner somewhere in a fetal position?" he asked in a serious tone that may have actually been from real concern.

Kat ran to him and grabbed his hand. She pulled him to the couch in between us and spit the story out in about thirty seconds. Anthony looked at both of us repeatedly. I know when my husband is hiding something and he was hiding something BIG.

"Well, it does seem that you have most of the story due to his diarrhea of the mouth while he was getting his rocks off," he laughed. Anthony proceeded to tell us that the email he got right before he was taken downstairs confirmed that his bid was accepted to buy the entire property. The land, the house and all of its contents, it was a quick sale due to the amount of taxes on the land and the owner had recently died in a freak accident out west. This place was left to his only son who did not want to assume the bill for the taxes and put the place up

for sale. Devon submitted a bid over the asking price and it was accepted within a couple of hours. Devon's attorney is at the office finishing up the paperwork and moving funds.

Kat and I were amazed, Kat had to be more so than me, it is her place not mine, I am just a freeloader. "There is more," he said as he looked around like he was telling trade secrets.

Anthony told us that many months ago Devon had invested in a company. He had gone through his lawyer first and created an account that named all four of us as named partners. If anything ever happened to him any investments all went to Kat, however anything made while purchased under the partnership is property of all named parties. He is the only one who can withdraw any investments but if anything is purchased with funds from the account all four names appear on the deed or title. If there is ever a parting of the ways, the other members must be bought out for their share at fair market value.

"You two process this, we are going to need some cold drinks for the rest," he said as he got up and quickly brought back a beer and two wine coolers.

"Kitty, do you remember when you off handedly mentioned that we should change our jobs to strictly internet and stay here forever," I nodded that I remembered. "Well that gave him the courage to tell me what he had done. We have been exhausted between incredibly hot sex with you two and making plans. The only good sleep I have had since we got here was this morning after our time downstairs when I was too exhausted for my mind to keep working. That is what you both have done for him just now, he is finally sleeping and his mind is cut off from interfering with that," Kat and I showed obvious pride at having worn out our men.

"What did he call it?" Kat asked.

"What do you mean, call what? I don't understand," I ignorantly asked.

“Kitty when you set this type of thing up, it is given a name similar to a company. He named it Felines Unite,” and Kat rolled completely off the couch and onto the floor laughing. She laughed so hard that she almost threw up.

Neither Anthony nor I understood the humor. We waited out her outburst and as she climbed up to the couch again she said, “Don’t you get it, Felines Unite, F.U., felines Kat and Kitty and he is always saying anyone who doesn’t like how we live can fuck off, F.U.”

We both had to agree that was incredibly clever on his part. Devon could be heard opening the door coming up from the basement and I practically had to sit on Kat to let him get in here on his own. Anthony told both of us to chill and let him handle this.

“Dude, don’t ever do something you don’t want your woman to know about!” Anthony said in a stern tone.

“Huh,” a confused and drowsy Devon replied.

“Most men have to worry they will talk in their sleep. You my friend; talk when you are spraying your spooze everywhere!” he said with a smile.

Kat ran to him and threw her arms around him. He leaned down and kissed her head. “How much do they know?” he asked.

Kat said, “Everything!” but Anthony was shaking his head no.

“Let me get a beer and I will come in there so we can talk,” he said while clearing his throat.

Anthony moved to the recliner so that Devon could have the seat between me and Kat. “Watch out for Kat, she already fell off the couch once!” Anthony warned Devon for his safety and that of his beer.

Devon asked Kat what it is that she already knows. What had taken Anthony an hour to explain to us she regurgitated in less than five minutes.

Devon drank a long drink of his beer then noticed it was almost gone so drank the rest. "Quit stalling!" Kat yelled and slapped his leg.

"Everything that you see here today including the renovation plans are all paid for. I invested a good portion of the winnings from the casino into a company that has grown our money to a point that we can do whatever we want with it and have money to live out quite a few years even if no one works. I don't foresee anyone wanting to give up their jobs, but if they do or want to start a new venture, we can support that. Lady luck here combined with my gambling skills," he shook his head proudly and smirked, "have given us all of this. Trust me when I say, it was a combined effort and we all can reap the rewards."

I sat with my mouth hanging open as I learned that I now own a fourth of this beautiful retreat. The men already designed several parts of the fifty acres for things they want to do. Devon took my hand and kissed it, "Remember when I said I would take us somewhere tropical?" I nodded. He had told me that when we were at the casino. He opened a magazine that Anthony must have put on the table while we were downstairs because I had not seen it prior. Inside were the design plans they drew up for a tropical oasis off of the quarry, a clubhouse with an outdoor lounge area with lots of palm trees and purple hibiscus flowers just like on my sarong. Pure white walls, all black furniture and purple accents were the inside and outside decor.

"Just like your sarong!" Kat said proudly. "You are so awesome, I love it and it was not even my sarong! What do you say we get the fabric framed for the wall to tie it all together?"

Devon loved the idea and then questioned if I was alright. "I am just overwhelmed right now. This is a lot to take in," I said as Devon pulled my hand and moved me to sit on his lap. "I do love it all, and I love that you felt strongly enough about our four lives to do all of this. The first thing that comes to my mind is all of our children and what they will think. The rest of the world, I am fine with the F.U. theory but eventually the kids will want to come and visit," I said dampening my mood now that I said it out loud.

“Anthony, you were right, that is close to the first thing she thought about. Can you bring the plans for the two wings?” Devon asked with a new gleam in his eye.

Devon kissed Kat and then me and asked Anthony to explain what they had come up with.

He explained that this main house will remain the same with a few modifications. We are going to seal off the entrance from the kitchen to go downstairs so that absolutely no accidental entry can be made. The two bedrooms up here will become guest rooms for our children to visit. He said they even talked about making it a standing rule of a maximum of one week visits at a time. They felt we can hide what we do for a week at a time.

Entry to the basement will be thru a secret passage in both of the women’s walk in closets in the master bedrooms. The plans showed two bathrooms, kitchen and dining room, a den and living room in each home. They connected the two “wings” as they were calling them by a large bedroom designed to hold just a king size poster bed and a dresser. Everyone will keep a few items they want for sleepovers in the room. The men anticipated nights where everyone just wants to be close and have fun but the dungeon is not really the atmosphere that we want. The private bath will have a ten foot shower with benches and multiple shower heads. There will be an eight person garden tub in the ground. Devon named it the love nest; he even drew up a plaque he wants to make for over the doorways.

Devon told us that each woman can decorate their home however they would like to, money is no object. He got quite choked up when he said that this house and its furnishings, he wants left the same, a reminder of why we are here and the love we all have. Devon cleared his throat and continued, “Construction begins on the wings next Thursday and Anthony was assured that it will be finished in four months. We can all migrate to permanently moving here at our own pace. Selling the houses, packing and moving. The two bedrooms can be utilized if either couple decides to come out before the wings are ready.”

“Anthony, show them the best part or what I think is the best part!” Devon said as his shorts started to rise.

The small wooded area on the other side of the cabin from the quarry had the center cleared out. There were two cars parked under a massive dome and the drawing even had four convertible cars. They sat back from a huge outdoor screen. Devon beamed as he announced, “That is right ladies, and drive in theater, sex in our own backyard anytime we want to fuck our brains out in the backseat of a car like the horny teenagers we all act like.”

The End

for you, another beginning for them