

Chapter 4

F/M, F/F, F/M/F

When two becomes three

I told him about all the passes she was making at me throughout the day. I told him that I am sure she masturbated when she found the underwear; it explains her appearance and being late to get back to the stage. His reaction caught me completely off guard.

He pushed me against the wall and was kissing me like he needed me to crawl through my body and become one with him. He was moaning into my mouth, and I could feel even through his very thick suit that his cock was made of granite. "Will you fill my dreams of a threesome? We have a beautiful woman who is clearly attracted to you, that wants to be with you. I don't think she would be reading the dirty undies signal the way she is if she was not into being with both of us."

He leaned forward in actual agony when he heard, "Yes." He said it was like someone stabbed him in the cock, the realization that it is going to happen was to the point of pain.

"Good fucking thing that I took a blue pill tonight. Looks like I am going to need it!"

Brett and I lit the candles around the room as we set the stage for our first threesome with the lovely Beverly. We were so worked up from the events tonight at the party that we knew we could not wait another hour before she arrived to start playing.

I sent a text to Beverly, "feel free to use your pass key if you still plan to join us, we have begun without you, no doubt you can jump right in at whatever point we are at once you arrive, no hard feelings if you changed your mind," I put a smiley face and then a devilish face before I hit send.

We took a no nonsense shower to get off all of my makeup and freshen up after our office sex from earlier. By the time we got out to the bedroom there were several messages on my phone.

One message was from my husband, after a missed call. He thanked me for letting him know that I arrived at the hotel for my seminars; safely. He gave me the run down on who caught what kind of fish and not to text because there was no service at the cabin. They had gone to the gas station to get some ice for the cooler and would be out of signal range in a few minutes.

One message was from Beverly, "Looking forward to seeing what St Nick had for me that was hidden under that plush coat. I can't wait to see how Elvira's tits sag into both of our mouths instead of caged in that costume. I am looking forward to stimulating all of my senses when I arrive."

Another message from Beverly showed to have come in just a couple minutes ago, "Delayed by a few minutes, someone spilled a tray of drinks on me at the bar while we were closing up. Silver lining, I am grabbing a shower and then on my way."

I read the texts out loud and watched Brett as he dried his cock off way too much to just be getting it dry. His face had a seriousness to it that is hard to explain. "Are you alright?" I asked. Part of me wanted him to change his mind yet a bigger part did not. This was a once in a lifetime experience about to be realized and although I had never had a fantasy about it before today, it was certainly starting to form now.

"I am concentrating on not grabbing you, throwing you on the bed and fucking the hell out of you!" Brett moaned out.

"Why can't you, we told her we were starting without her?" I asked while rubbing one finger in circles around his nipples.

"I can't fuck you because I will not be able to stop myself and I will cum. More than anything, I want to see the look on your face as she is eating you out. I don't want to change the sweet taste that is you," he said in almost a shy tone.

“You really have thought about this before tonight haven’t you,” I asked while teasing his balls with my fingers and licking the slit that was leaking.

“I do not know of one man that has not dreamt of it. Not one, but to do it with my lover, it is beyond anything I have ever imagined. Have you never thought of having a threesome before?” he asked as we moved onto the bed and Brett took a nipple between his lips.

“Most women dream of a threesome with two men, not with a woman and a man. So, this is very new to me, I don’t even know what to do to please a woman. It is very scary thinking about it,” I confessed.

Brett was flicking my clit as he was pulling hard on one of my nipples when he shocked me and announced, “Jason, your body guard wants a piece of this body. He wants to have his tongue where my fingers are. He wants to bite this nipple as hard as I am,” he made me gasp at the forcefulness of his treatment of my body along with his words.

“His dark skin against your perfect white skin would be such a turn on to you, wouldn’t it baby. You would like to look down and see that intense stare he has looking up at you as he is fucking you,” he fed the images in my mind as my eyes closed tight while pushing several fingers into my pussy.

“I would love to watch you falling apart at his hands. Just knowing that as soon as he leaves; I am going to fuck your sloppy wet and already full pussy is enough to make me blow my load on you right now. We will fuck so hard that his cum will spray all over both of us,” my back began to arch as the feeling of ecstasy traveled through my body. Brett was right; the thought of him watching us would be a very powerful memory.

I came hard around his hand as he kissed my lips chanting that he wants to watch me, please can he watch me, and my mouth on that dark dick would be stretched out and in such contrast that Jason will blow his load in a record time.

When my body calmed down, I looked up to see Beverly standing at the foot of the bed. She was playing with her pussy as she watched the show in front

of her. My first thought was panic as she would have heard our conversation about Jason. "Jason has a very big cock; you would be stretched no matter where he puts it. I have had the pleasure and trust me; it was a pleasure. I can call him in the morning and talk to him about what you want. I know him well enough to know that the way he was looking at you tonight, he will arrive hard and ready. He will not share with another man, but knowing that St. Nick here will get off by watching, he will be all over that!" she said as she rubbed the insides of my legs.

She crawled up between my legs as Brett continued to play inside of my pussy lips. She was kissing each leg as she traveled closer to his hand. Both Brett and I groaned as she took his hand out of me and she sucked his fingers. She was moaning as she stuck each finger deep into her mouth and sucked so hard that her cheeks hollowed as she pulled off the digit. I really had no idea that seeing a woman between my legs could be such a turn on.

I was actually a little worried that I would be jealous of her touching Brett; I already shared him with his wife; separately of course. She put his hand back onto my mound and cooed, "Let me watch you bring her off, if you don't mind."

Brett was like a man on a mission, I came within moments knowing she was inches away; she was talking about how good I smelled. She commented on how tasting my essence off of his fingers was very erotic, but she wanted to suck the juices out of my pussy when I give myself over to my man.

Brett pulled my face to his to watch as he saw her bend forward to begin worshipping my pussy. He was placing light kisses on my lips and telling me to keep my eyes open. "Beverly, I would love to see the look on her face as she cums in your mouth. Can you do that for me?" he said in a very deep voice. He whispered to me, "She is stroking my cock while she eats you."

I couldn't keep my lower back on the bed, I arched as an electrical shock feeling hit my hands, my feet and my nipples all at the same time. I was shaking uncontrollably as the visual in my head of her face, her hand and the feeling of her tongue consumed my body.

I felt her cross her body over my legs and lean towards Brett. Distinct sounds of her sucking his cock got louder and louder. He moved rather quickly like he was possessed. I leaned up to see him holding her head onto his crotch as he fucked her mouth, and she pulled his nipple closest to me. I shifted and began sucking the same nipple she was pulling on. I reached down and pulled on her nipple that was hanging above his hip as she was sucking his cock in earnest.

Her nipple felt so much harder than his, and so much bigger. I was suddenly drawn without thought to move around the bed and come up from underneath and suck on her breast. I held the big tit with both hands as I firmly massaged it towards the nipple that I was sucking and lightly biting.

"She is sucking my tit, suck it baby! Suck it! Bite that nub! Come on bite it!" she chanted out of control before she returned to suck even harder on my lover.

Brett began screaming as his cum filled Beverly's mouth. When his body relaxed, she scooted down thereby pulling her breast from my mouth. She kissed me and shared my man's cum with me. We were sucking each other's tongues as we man handled the other one's tits. The severity of abuse on our tits seemed to just keep increasing and then I felt her rocking just as my pussy was being finger fucked.

I had not felt Brett get off of the bed, but when I looked between her legs, I saw that his face was buried deep in her pussy. She was pushing her crotch to his face as he stabbed her cunt. Her body fell back to where his face had been but he was gone. She lifted her face from mine to see why he abandoned her before she could cum on him. Suddenly his wet mouth was on mine, he was sharing her juices with me. She stuck her tongue to my lips also, licking away her own taste. He leaned up off of me and with a very sexy lusty voice said, "It is all gone, go get some of your own," it was not a request. He had a need to see it happen.

Brett guided Beverly onto her back and spread her legs wide. His face was exempt of any emotion, his need had taken over and he seemed to be on some sort of autopilot as he arranged things how he wanted them.

He pulled my arm and swung a leg over so that I was the one between her thighs this time. She must have seen the look of despair on my face as I was unsure what to do next. Beverly reached her hand down and pulled her sex lips apart. "Do you see my clit? Lick really hard from just underneath of it to as close to my ass as you want to get. Swirl your tongue around my clit and when you are ready, suction it into your mouth while you put fingers inside my pussy and fuck me. I also have a sensitive needy ass so if a couple fingers find their way into that hole; I would be grateful."

Brett was moaning while she gave me direction on how to make her feel good. Hearing it seemed to be just as good as seeing it, but his face was very close to mine as he watched me pleasure her. I leaned onto my left shoulder and got up onto my knees to help with the angle of my fingers but it blocked his view a little. I got my wet pinky and ring finger into her ass while my thumb pushed hard on her clit. My other two fingers fucked her pussy as I watched, hoping to see the gush of fluids come out. She was mumbling her screams like she was being gagged; when I looked up she was indeed, gagging on his cock. He had straddled her chest and was fucking her mouth as his hands were behind him pulling up her nipples up to the ceiling.

She exploded into my mouth as he was slapping her tits together and draining a load into her mouth. As I watched her unravel; I was torn as to which part of it that I wanted to watch. The whole scene was surreal.

Brett climbed off of her telling us not to move. She reached through her legs and was stroking my hair still trying to calm her breathing.

He motioned for me to climb on top of her. He lined up our bodies so that our pussies were mashed together. She is a little taller than me but I could still kiss her. It was a more natural position for me to kiss her neck though. He told me to lean up a little and for both of us to close our eyes.

Our eyes flew open rather quickly as we felt the nipple clamps chomp down. He had put a giant knot in the chains so that the clips were only four inches apart. Using the same chain, he connected the touching breasts and

secured our bodies together from both sides. The slightest of movement from either of us affected the other one.

He pushed her knees out to the side and since he had mine closer to her waist as I straddled her, it opened my pussy up to have a gaping hole as our clits pushed against each other. He gave a warning to each of us about moving yet. I felt a cool sensation; he was blowing cold air at our pussies. I began sucking her neck as she reached in and twisted our nipples that were mashed together and still feeling the sting of the claws.

As soon as I felt the pressure at my cunt, I knew he was putting a dildo inside of me. Beverly was moaning at the same time and I could visualize that he was using the three inch wide by eighteen inch long one designed to curve to fuck a pussy and ass at the same time. Instead, he forced it into both pussies in front of his mouth. As he jammed it repeatedly into us, he began biting quick little stinging bites all over the inside of our full lips.

Beverly yelled, "Beth, kiss me?" I could tell it was due to her about to cum. I leaned my head towards hers. She was digging her fingers into our breasts increasing the pressure as she bucked her hips which caused our clits to rub back and forth.

Beverly brought her hands to my face to hold me tight as she kissed me hard while she was cumming. I started cumming as soon as the first moan slipped through our lips. Brett strategically released a set of nipple clamps and the sudden blood flow had her and I rolling over the edge once again as he fucked us hard with the giant rubber dick.

As we started to come down from the mind and body altering orgasm, he slapped our pussies with his big hands. It was a vicious cycle, the wetness increased the feeling of the sting, and the sting was a turn on so more wetness seeped out. I sat right on the edge of another explosive event as he removed the last set of clamps.

I tumbled into darkness from the sensory overload as my body finished releasing the orgasm.

I awoke to Beverly kissing my neck while her hands pinched my sore nipples. Her body was over my straight legs and Brett was shouting about how tight her ass was around his cock. When I stirred she kissed my lips and told me how good his cock felt in her ass. She told me what a lucky girl I was to have such a strong cock to come home to. He is able to fuck her ass longer and harder than any man has ever done.

I heard him start spanking her ass cheeks as he was pounding away in her. I raised my knee into her crotch and she immediately started grinding her clit onto me. She started screaming "thank you" as her body came undone.

She fell apart before Brett could cum in her ass. He pulled her body off of mine at lightning speed and rushed back to the end of the bed before I could move. He grabbed my knees and brought them up and pushed his cock into my ass using just the fluids from her body that still had him wet.

I screamed as he was fucking me at the same out of control pace he had been doing with her. The sudden impact and forced opening of my body made me cum immediately. As he fucked my ass he pinched and twisted the skin inside of my swollen cunt. I was mesmerized by his face as he was torn between the sight of our bodies joined, my face watching him, or Beverly playing with herself as she watched him fuck me.

His eyes were fluttering around until his head and back arched and his eyes closed while he filled my ass with his spunk. I came as I saw his face when the shock took over as to how much he was cumming yet again. Beverly came on her own hands as both were buried deep and letting her release any left-over energy that she had.

We all climbed up onto the pillows to try to recover. Beverly was the quickest to breathe at a normal rate, no doubt she was used to this kind of night, more so than we were.

She put her clothes on after she put a blanket over me, and I felt a kiss on my forehead. The blanket was pulled to also cover Brett and I heard the two of them French kissing before she headed to the doorway.

When I woke up there was the smell of breakfast filling the air. I sat up in bed next to a sleeping Brett.

Just inside the door was a cart filled with foods for breakfast. A chilled bottle of champagne, a coffee decanter and another of orange juice were in the center of plates of fruits. There was also a bottle of strawberry scented bubble bath to which I was a little confused by. A note on the Hotel stationary was rolled up inside of a champagne flute.

“Congratulations on winning most outstanding costume at this year’s gala. We have refunded your cost for your stay this weekend in our appreciation for such incredible attention to detail. In addition, we have arranged for full spa treatments for two that begin at eleven o’clock. This should prepare you nicely for your private tour with Jason, whom has volunteered to give you a guide through the sites that we spoke about. He will arrive promptly at four o’clock this afternoon. Upon his departure a seven course meal will be delivered to you. Two courses at a time will be delivered personally by me. I fully intend to find you in a very bubbly bubble bath for your privacy but comfort.” It was signed Your Hotel Hostess Bev.

I wheeled the cart over to the foot of the bed and pulled a solid oak serving tray with legs from under the cart. I fixed Brett several plates. Tears came to my eyes as I realized that I have no idea if he drinks coffee or juice. Somehow in all the years, beverages have never come up. We could order for each other for our meals if we wanted to, but this was something that never came up.

“I smell coffee!” he said as he sat up in bed and I placed the tray over his thighs. I reached down to kiss him and instead popped a cut banana slice into his mouth and laughed as I walked back to the tray. “What is all of this?” he asked as he was pulling grapes off the stem and began eating them.

“How do you take your coffee?” to which Brett said black. After handing him the hot coffee; I read the note from Beverly and saw the blanket get closer to the tray as his cock woke up. No doubt at the prospect of Jason’s visit later.