

Chapter 5

M/F,

“Good thing I brought a second blue pill; that bubble bath sounds like maybe it could get crowded. Are you alright with the Jason thing? I did kind of push that on you in the heat of the moment,” he asked while shoveling huge slices of syrupy French toast in his mouth.

I watched as syrup dripped down his chest as I delicately diced mine and scooped a few pieces at a time with my spoon. Brett put his hand over my tray so that I would have to answer him if I intended to go back to eating.

“If you had asked me last week if I would ever be with another man while you watched, I would have told you no. This fantasy weekend has been just that, living out fantasies that one or both of us didn’t know we had. I have only been with one man besides you and never dreamt of being with another. Doing this with you feels right, and the size of his biceps doesn’t hurt either!” I teased as I lightly stabbed him with my spoon to move him so I could eat.

We finished our breakfast and put the trays back on the cart. We both headed back to bed as he pointed to his very hard dick. He slapped my ass and said he got up and showered about two hours after Beverly had left. He lay down first and I leaned over his body, hilted his cock in my mouth before wetting the whole thing. Brett groaned out of pleasure and then out of disappointment when I pulled away. The moaning continued as I straddled his body and rode his cock while he held onto my tits. It was a struggle for him to keep his hips on the bed as I moved up and down painfully slowly to tease him.

He sat up to kiss me as his cock burst inside of me. He was pulling my ass cheeks apart and fingering the rim of my ass as I came all over him. He collapsed onto the pillow and said, “I like you!” and gave me that boyish grin he sometimes gets when he is being coy.

“Yep, you will do for now!” I kissed him and we both knew this weekend was a turning point to our lives. Neither of us ever intends to give up on our marriages but the unspoken words were hovering and I expected frequency of seeing each other would increase. I cannot go another few months without feeling his body against mine.

As soon as we arrived at the spa on the eighth floor of the hotel I was instantly calmed at the serene environment they created. Lush with indoor plants surrounding fountains of cascading waters; each with their own color appeal filled a large room with many doors. I checked us both in at the counter, the receptionist handed us our robes and said we can leave our belongings in our assigned rooms since they belong to us for the remainder of our treatment today.

I was ushered to the white door between the bright red hibiscus lined fountain and the yellow roses fountain. I watched over my shoulder as Brett was taken to an identical looking door wedged between orange hydrangea and purple pansies that bloomed to capacity around more small waterfalls.

For the next three hours I luxuriated in the pampering of my lifetime. Pedicure, manicure, soft tissue massage and a facial were all before I was served fruit, cheese and crackers along with wine while sitting in a vibrating and deeper tissue massaging chair.

Before entering the next room the staff had asked for my music choice. Today felt like a nature sounds kind of relaxation with the wild animals mixed in. Mother Nature’s weather sounds soon echoed softly off the walls.

I was whisked into to a smaller privacy room to disrobe, and on to sit in a sauna until I felt I wanted to get in the hot tub which the benches were circling. There was even a bench low enough to just soak up to my calves in the hot bubbles while enjoying the benefits of the hot air. I slipped into the hot water for a few minutes before I put my bathrobe on and pushed open the door.

Beverly was waiting for me as I came out and said that she was going to take me for my next treat. We moved inside of small room filled with incense which smelled like berries with a hint of almond. We sat on the couch talking

about the night prior and sipping on wine. I was getting quite wet as we recalled the details of our evening. She asked me if we had given thought to more time together, and I told her that Brett was the first to assume that she would be joining us in the bathtub after dinner. She said she was very glad to hear it because she did not want us to feel any obligation to her for any amenities that she was spoiling on us. I assured her it was pure lust that was keeping the party going. As she rose from the sofa she kissed me and told me to take my robe off and lie on my stomach on the padded table.

Without warning the bottom half of the table pulled apart as railings were put up that held the inside of my knees from falling off of the bed. She rubbed my shoulders, down my spine and cupped my ass. I felt her kisses on my ass cheeks before I felt her fingers running along my pussy lips. There was a heat that was just a little more than was comfortable being put on the lips. Beverly whispered into my ear to relax she is just spreading hot wax for a bikini wax. I had never had one before but I knew enough to know that she was putting the white stripes of cloth on them to adhere to the wax with was entangled in the trimmed hair.

She moved to between my legs and I prepared for the pain of the removal of the strips. When she touched the lips I gasped and tightened but there was no pain. She was licking inside of my lips and rubbing my clit. I began to relax and concentrate on the sensation just as she ripped one piece off, she bit my clit. The mix of the pleasure and pain was something that I did not expect to enjoy.

The next strip came off when she had two fingers fucking my pussy while her tongue ran circles around the star leading into my ass. Another cloth was ripped from my body as she suctioned onto my clit with her talented mouth and fucked my ass with her fingers. The final pain and pleasure combination made me cum all over her as she pushed her whole lotion covered hand inside of my pussy. I was being fisted for the first time ever, I was so full and the orgasm was so hard that I did not feel the last strip come off.

She removed her hand and I could hear her licking her hand as she wiped my crotch down with a warm cloth and begin applying a special lotion to avoid

any adverse effects from the wax. Then the table was moved back to its original position.

She leaned over my head and said she had a question. I pulled my body up to look at her so I could see her face as she spoke. She told me that Brett was getting ready to have his balls shaved. It can be done clinically by a male cosmetologist or she can do it and give him a blow job and make it an erotic experience for him. She was not comfortable giving him the choice in case it conflicted with my wishes.

I told her how much I appreciated her asking me. I was getting all wet again at the thought of sucking on his balls with no hair on them. I asked her to make it an experience that he will never ever forget. I added that if she can get him to change his mind about the exit only sign on his ass, I would be eternally grateful.

She smiled like a child left unattended in an ice cream truck. Beverly then asked if it was something that I would like to watch. I told her that I thought he would be too self-conscious and not completely enjoy his time with her. She asked again if it was something that I would like to watch because there is a room in the facility that has a monitor system hooked up to a television in another room and I could view the whole thing. She practically had to beg me to come and watch her as she took on Brett by herself, she said that knowing I was watching would give her the extra boost to make sure neither of us ever forgets our weekend. I finally agreed as I put my robe back on.

We traveled through several doors and hallways before we got to the room where Brett was waiting for his next treatment. He jumped out of his chair and ran to me for a hug and kiss. He felt so good to hold, I never tire of being in his arms and the new sensation of him kissing me had not lost its allure in any way.

I took his hands in mine and asked him to look at me and listen. "I am giving you to Beverly for the next treatment. I know what is going to happen and I want it for you. Everything that she is intending to spoil you with is done with my blessings. Do you understand? We can compare stories of our day in the tub during dinner," I leaned in to whisper in his ear, "After our time with Jason!"

I saw his bathrobe move, I am sure that I will never understand the appeal that watching me with Jason was having on him. His cock was standing straight out as Beverly came in the room and asked if everything is set.

“He is all set; I let him know he is to enjoy his time with you. He knows we talked about everything that will happen in his next treatment and I give my blessing,” I said while giving Beverly a wink.

“Brett and I are headed through the white door with the deep blue morning glory flowers on the wreath. You can go through the door with the bird of paradise in the basket on the door, we will see you in about fifty minutes to an hour,” she said while pointing to the doors.

As I entered the room that I was sent to I noticed two recliners, a large plate of exotic fruits cut in the shapes of objects and a bottle of wine chilling. I was slightly startled as the entire wall behind me suddenly illuminated. From floor to ceiling was a screen with divided sections so that every view of the room where Beverly and Brett just entered was visible.

Beverly kissed Brett as she removed his robe and placed it on a chair in the corner of the room. His cock looked ready for action, desperate even. She asked him to sit on the same kind of padded table that I had just come from but this one was a little different. As he sat down she laid the back down to a forty-five degree angle. She told him that she is going to shave his balls for him and his dick jumped for joy. I knew he had never done it before for fear his wife would suspect the change was something of a clue to his life outside of their marriage.

She told him that since it is his first time, and she uses a straight razor it is imperative that he be secured in the chair so that he does not move. She offered for him to skip the shaving if this made him uncomfortable. “Strap me in!” Brett said without hesitation.

I watched as his arms were secured straight out to his sides on comfortably padded boards connected to the table. His legs were put up in gynecology type stirrups and buckled in tightly. As the legs were spread out to the side, the table

beneath his ass was removed. The camera system showed him from each angle to include one coming up from under his ass.

I played with the remote control and it let me pick a view that would enlarge to four feet by eight feet instead of the two foot by three foot picture of everything else.

There was a camera angle that was in the hanging chandelier above his crotch and I found the zoom button on the remote. I was looking at his slit as it oozed out pre-cum that was dripping down his cock and onto his balls.

Beverly got out bowl of shaving cream and the razor and placed it on a tray to her left. She licked the top of his cock and then sucked the head inside of her mouth. He jumped so she put another restraint around his hips. I had not seen it but she had taken a sip of hot coffee before descending onto his cock. The shock of the heat was to discover if he was able to move. He must have thought she was going to scorch his dick again with her hot mouth and he winced as she moved her mouth to him again. He grunted and tried to move but was unable to. This time she had a mouthful of an ice cold slushy and let his warmth melt the ice drink in her mouth.

Beverly took off most of her clothing, leaving the washed underwear that she found on her desk last night as the only thing she was wearing. He tried to move his hand to reach out for her but his arms were too secure, his cock twitched when the realization of his helplessness came over him.

Beverly took her time enticing Brett, after every glide of the blade on his increasingly sensitive balls; she would either lick or suck his cock. I could see the head getting darker and darker as time went on. I could hear that he was begging for release.

Once in a while she would bring her breasts to his mouth and feed him the yogurt or chocolate pudding that she dipped her nipples into. It only served to increase his need for orgasm but I sense that was part of her plan.

She ran the razor around one more time to pick up any hairs she may have missed. I saw her put some liquid soap on a wash cloth and ran it under the sink water. She wiped his balls carefully listening to him plead for her lips on his cock. When she was done she slapped his leg and unbuckled the strap on his hips. The look on his face was priceless, he was about to be dismissed and he knew it. He begged, asking what he could do for her so that she would finish blowing his cock. She said there were two ways out of this room without that beautiful raging hard dick sticking out of his bathrobe.

She waited until he asked what it was. She crossed back to the middle of his legs and licked the slit then tried to push her tongue inside of it, he screamed "Please!" and she looked in the camera below his ass.

"You can either lie here until your hard on subsides on its own, or let me take you the way I want to so that your load makes its way down my throat with the hardest orgasm you have ever experienced. Your choice," she said as she licked from his tender balls up the shaft to the ridge under the mushroom head.

"Anything you want, just please make me cum!" he said with a fire in his eyes.

She moved to sit between his legs once again and placed a cock ring around the bottom of his shaft. He winced in pain at the snug feel but his head fell to the table as she sucked his balls, one at a time into her mouth. I saw her right hand reach into a blue bowl and swirl her fingers around but the substance was clear so I couldn't tell what she was really doing.

His gasp was born of true shock as she penetrated his ass with a finger while stroking his cock with her other hand. She was talking about how fun last night was, telling him what an amazing dick he had that filled her ass up. She told him that if she can, "take such an impressive cock like this one," suck and lick for effect, "he could endure a finger or two." She was swirling her finger to the second knuckle as he was sweating and beginning to panic so she stopped moving and offered to leave so he can calm down on his own.

The speakers rattled as the word, no, came through them. She smirked and looked in the camera sticking up out of the floor as she dipped her hand in the bowl once again.

This time two fingers went in and she was gently rubbing around while either talking to him about last night or what our afternoon still held. Once in a while she would run her tongue either on his balls or his shaft and occasionally bite the head of his dick.

For what seemed like ten minutes she kept her fingers gently moving inside of his ass while he listened to her or watched her efforts to keep him on the edge. She told him what it was like to be with Jason and what he was going to see be done to me. "You like to watch don't you? Have you ever watched your woman being taken by a man? It is not for everyone, especially when his king size cock is fucking her holes, he is a pussy man. Loves to eat pussy and fuck pussy. You want to see his black as night dick pounding in and out of her white and pink body don't you," he was getting really close to cumming, I could see it in his face and his glistening cock.

She started fucking his ass a little more and twirling her fingers a little faster. Brett looked like he stopped breathing and that is when she removed the cock ring and put her mouth over his cock. Two deliberate sucks and she moved to his balls and let his cock explode without being touched. It was spraying all over his stomach and up to his chest. He was crying actual tears as the sperm scattered all over his body and the floor. He ejaculated for a full three minutes before she wrapped her lips around his exhausted penis and withdrew her fingers.

I soon discovered that I was cumming as he was shooting his load. My hands were nowhere near any sensual part of my body but I convulsed like it was being pleased over and over.

"What the fuck was that?" he questioned drowsily after he collapsed, "I have never felt anything so intense or lasted so long."

“That my dear is what is called a prostate massage. We drained your body of every drop of reserve cum that has been hiding inside of you. How do you feel now that your ass is not just an exit only?” she asked while cleaning up his torso with a warm cloth.

“I don’t think I want anyone to know that I lost my ass cherry but that was incredible! My dick won’t even move it is completely spent and yet it is not sore,” he said in astonishment.

She unbuckled him and guided him to the floor slowly. She pointed to the chandelier and said, “Smile for your woman who just watched you have the most incredible orgasm of your life. There are only three people in this world that know how much you liked my fingers up your ass and since we all know you loved it more than you are willing to say, we are not telling anyone.”

The wall of pictures faded away as the sensors must have picked up that they had left the room. I was not sure where I was supposed to go so I filled another glass of wine and ate some kiwi slices that looked like flowers.

When the door opened it was just Beverly, she was smiling as she entered the room and kissed me. “Did you enjoy watching Brett being pleased by me?” she asked while taking some fruit off of the plate.

“I never thought that I was a voyeur but that was really hot! I especially liked watching his face as he begged to cum. But when he came as you fucked his ass and sucked his balls, I, myself came without being touched,” I admitted.

“We have tonight and tomorrow and I can teach you if you would like. It shouldn’t be done every time but it is good for a man to have that done once in a while to clean out the pipes,” she giggled.

“Let me talk to him in case he wants to cherish that as a memory with just the two of you,” then I decided to let her in on our secret. “He goes back to his wife on Sunday night when I return to my husband, I want him to have every dream he can to carry him through until we can be together again,” I explained as her mouth hung open.

“I cannot believe you two are not married. I should have known due to how compatible the two of you are. Makes sense that you were lovers without the baggage that marriage brings,” she explained while shaking her head in disbelief.

We walked out of the room and she took me back to the large room with all the doors and waterfalls. I found my door and got dressed. My underwear felt different now that I was hairless. When I stepped out, I was scooped up by Brett who was kissing my neck and telling me he loved his afternoon. Then he called me a she-devil and smacked my ass. I looked around but Beverly was not in the room. Brett told me that she said she will see us later tonight but she needed to tend to a problem in the parking garage.

We held each other for a few minutes as we each let our minds wander to what the rest of our day held for us.

Brett and I made our way back to the room with twenty minutes to spare. I washed up and put on my sexy teddy. My fair skin looks very nice in dark colors so I chose a deep yellow with black lace set that has a matching sheer bathrobe.