

## **Chapter 6**

**M/F/M**

### **The Near Hand Off to Another Man**

When I came out of the bathroom, Jason and Brett were sitting on the couch talking or plotting, it was rather hard to tell. There was no telling what tonight was going to bring.

Jason rose to take my hand and brought it to his full lips. He sucked on each knuckle before repeating it on the second hand. Then, I was walked over to Brett and my hand was given to him after he stood up. My heart sunk in disappointment, I was quickly under the impression that there was a change of plans and Jason was leaving.

“Babe, I am giving you to Jason for the afternoon. I am going to watch as he takes you to heights that you have never been. There is a chair next to the bed that I will be watching from, but the agreement is that I am not permitted to touch you until he is ready for me to. If the scene gets too intense we have a code word so he knows to back off. If my possessive jealousy becomes a problem Jason has assured me that he will have me removed from the room until the two of you are done. He knows tonight is about your pleasure not mine, I just want to watch as you experience it,” he nodded over my shoulder and then I felt it. The dark Adonis had his cock in his hand already and was rubbing it up and down my ass crack.

Brett walked away and went to his assigned seating. The biggest arms I have ever felt wrapped around me as he whispered in my ear, “If you are sure about this, I am ready to take you on a journey that you will never forget my little babydoll,” he said as he sucked on my neck and sent a shiver straight to my clit.

I wrapped my hands around his arms that surrounded my belly. The color contrast alone had me weak in the knees. I leaned my head back and up, then said, "I am ready." He leaned down and kissed me like we have been tongue wrestling for years.

When he pulled up, he gently turned me around to face him and began touching me anywhere the teddy was on my skin. I was mesmerized by the feel of his king size dark hands on the bright yellow satin. When I looked up at his face it was the first time I noticed that without his costume on, he is bald. "I have never been with a bald man before," I whispered. He lowered himself to his knees and put my hands on his head. He was the perfect height to run his tongue along the top of my breasts. His head was so smooth, my fingertips glided along each inch of his scalp, taking in the softness and wondering if his cock felt as good.

I was moving my torso a bit hoping to get him to take a nipple in his mouth but he was intent on licking what was not covered and feeling what was covered. He pushed his arm through my thighs and used his forearm to put pressure on my pussy as he caressed my ass and lower back. He pulled his arm in tight as he stood up which was almost enough to make me cum.

He took both of my hands as he walked backwards to the bed. Jason was on his back in the middle of the bed when he beckoned me to sit on his abs. His body was so wide it was hard for me to get my knees to the mattress. As my thigh muscles loosened up, I was almost able to support myself by touching the bed however almost meant that my pussy was stretched open and my clit lay scratching on the thin fabric separating us.

Jason touched my nose and then my lips with his index finger. My mouth instinctively opened as he pushed a finger inside and told me to suck. Our eyes were locked onto each other as he leaned up a bit and started bouncing just a little. His rock hard abs were massaging my clit and I was being drawn right into his deep stare that was looking into my soul. "Cum on me babydoll!" he whispered and a Nano –second later, I did. He pulled his finger from my mouth and placed it on my clit; he pushed upwards, "Cum again babydoll!" I screamed

out as the second orgasm in one minute ripped through me. This man was terrorizing my body. He sat up all the way and kissed me with the passion that only a man of his size can deliver. My body had slid down his abs until his very large cock stopped me from going any further. I felt his hardness against my ass and was suddenly scared half to death at the thought of that monster being up my ass. "Don't worry Babydoll, you will be more than stretched out to handle it when it is time. The only pain you will feel is the pain of me leaving your ass afterwards and the emptiness that will remain," shivers ran down my spine at the thought of being able to handle such an impressive cock.

Jason started kissing my neck and pulling on my earlobe. I felt his hands as he held his cock tightly against the crack of my ass and thrust up and down. My body was melting into him as he moved his hands up to my shoulders and started pulling the straps of my nightie down my arms. I was panting as I waited while he took his time to pull strings to my elbows and then lower the bodice down to uncover my breasts. "Beth, they are incredible breasts," he looked at Brett by leaning over to the side of me, "You are a lucky man!"

The loose straps were gathered in one hand as my elbows were brought to behind me. My chest jutted forward and he told me to help him. I looked down and his tongue was sticking out but he was making me lean into him to put my nipple into his mouth. Jason wouldn't close his lips around it; he just swiped his tongue over it. I was going insane with need when he said, "Brett, I have the suction of a world class vacuum, do you think she can handle the full treatment or do I need to build her up to it?"

Brett's voice was sounding very lust filled as he answered, "She loves everything rough but I am not sure if she is wanton enough yet. Is she wet?"

Jason shocked me when he said, "Help me check her."

I came all over both men's hands as one came in from the front and the other from behind and touched my pussy together. "Jason, I would have to say she is wet, and wanton, and very much in need of her breasts being sucked on,"

Brett said right next to my ear while he continued to play in my pussy from behind me.

Jason was looking at my eyes with that same stare again when he announced without looking away, "Come over here and help me out." Jason took my breast in his hand and stretched it out and up. Brett sucked on the offering as Jason pinched the nipple on the other tit. I came all over Jason's stomach yet again as I looked at my body being pleased by both men.

Brett bit down hard on my nipple as he put his hand on the back of my neck. He began pushing me down toward Jason's chest. When there was no more room for his face he pulled out and Jason pulled me to him for a kiss. Brett was behind me and ripped the thong and then the teddy. He tore it from my body in a fury. Jason's hands were feverishly caressing my back while he kissed me and forced me to gag on his tongue as he repeatedly shoved it down my throat.

Brett announced, "Jason, man! I need to hear her gag on your cock; she sounds so sexy when she gags."

Jason told me to work my way down his body and lick up any of the juices still left on his abdomen.

I found a big puddle in his belly button and the creases of his hard abs were still thick with my liquid. I had to put my ass in the air as I moved backwards towards his feet to avoid breaking his cock off.

Jason was moaning as I was getting close to reaching his dick and yelled out, "Brett, go lick out that ass for me! We need to start getting her ready because I need to fuck her ass before I blow my first load. My stick gets too hard after it cums once and I could hurt her."

I reached the cock that was going to be buried in my backside in a little while. It was so close to my lips that I started to panic all over again about it fitting. As soon as my tongue touched Jason's shaft, he grabbed my head and pushed it down on his oversized manhood. At the same time that I struggled to

take it halfway into my mouth, my ass had a lubricated dildo inside which was being twisted around to borrow the hole out bigger.

Jason let my head up and I was able to breathe as he demanded that I suck the head and run my tongue under the edge. I felt the thickness pull out of my ass. My head was forced down onto Jason's dick again as a bigger dildo was fucking my ass. This time the dildo came out before my head was released. As my head was allowed to move up the shaft again Brett yelled out, "Here it comes," and I felt two medium size dildos forced into my ass. I screamed because of the pressure and tried to lunge forward but strong fingers held my nipples in place and I couldn't pull away. It was uncomfortable but it was a hell of a turn on to know that Brett was enjoying fucking my ass with two rubber cocks.

"How is our girl doing back there?" Jason asked. I waited for Brett to answer but instead I felt the fingers of my Jamaican lover pushing their way between the two dildos still wedged in my ass.

Both men were groaning at the feel and sight while I felt more fingers start fucking my pussy. I came so hard I stopped breathing as Jason pulled down on my ass hole stretching it in a different direction as more fingers pulled up on the hole. The visual in my head of two dildos, fingers fucking my pussy and both men having fingers in my ass to pull it apart was more than I could take. Shaking all the way to my core, I then collapsed onto Jason and everything pulled out of my body.

Jason told Brett to get in the bed and lie on his back. I looked to my right and really did see my lover doing as was requested. My brain was trying to tell me it was not real, "Jason doesn't share his women," Beverly had said, so why is he sharing me? I was so confused.

I felt my body being picked up and set on top of Brett, my breasts squished between us. His cock was being pushed inside of my pussy. I fell down onto his chest and then felt Jason licking my ass. His huge tongue was spearing the hole that was slowly shrinking. "Make her cum for me!" Jason bellowed as he pushed at least three of his massive fingers into my ass.

Brett whispered in my ear, "You are about to have my dick fucking your pussy while that big black stick is up your ass. You should see the fire in his eyes, he wants inside you so badly. He wants him a pink hole for his dark meat. Just think while we fuck you, our bald balls will be bouncing off of each other. Can you see it baby? Can you see it in your mind because you are about to be DP'd for the first time in your life but it is not going to happen until you cum on my cock," he held me tight to his chest as the orgasm ripped through my body and the ride of my life began.

"Oh, fuck yea! She is still tight, tight little ass on this one! That's it squeeze my dick babydoll. Brett! Start fucking her fast so I can feel your cock push on my dick! Oh man! That is incredible! Feel my cock when I fuck her, do you feel me rubbing your cock!" Both men were shouting about how tight it was and how they could feel the other one every time a dick moved. I was in a constant orgasm that did not stop until both men pulled out of my body and wacked off to the side of the bed.

We all lay on the bed gasping for air. I was the first one able to speak. "Jason, we were told that you will not share your woman. I am certainly not complaining but I am trying to understand, why share me?" I asked as I rubbed the hair high up on his chest.

"Husbands are unpredictable. I always make them wear restraints when I am in this kind of situation which is, a lot. When Brett told me that he is your lover not your husband, it was the first time I ever felt I could enjoy a woman the way she is supposed to be pleased by two men," then he took my hand from his chest and began sucking my fingers. "We are far from done, do you need any water or anything before we continue because the black mamba is ready to slither again, and I just need to go grab a quick shower."

I shook my head no and he got up to get cleaned up. "Brett, what happened to your dream of watching? Again, I am not complaining, I am just wondering what happened to your plan," I asked while washing his cock with the warm washcloth he brought back from the bathroom while I was talking to Jason.

“It was and is still going to be for a few more rounds, several of my fantasies all rolled into one. You should have seen how quickly his dick hardened when he found out I was your lover and not your husband. He has never been able to do a double penetration, that was his fantasy, and with the looks of that wall over there where he shot, it was all he ever dreamt it could be,” Brett told me while rubbing my back.

“He has a couple of other things that he wants to do too. The only thing I told him that we cannot do on his list is both our cocks in the same hole because there’s no way you can handle that, none of your holes. That is just too much meat!” he said as he grabbed my ass and pulled me on top of him.

Brett was kissing my lips gently as he moved the hair back from my face and was telling me how incredible I look when I cum. He told me about the look on my face when my pussy was full and my ass took on more, it was a sight that he will remember forever. He held me close and said he was so thankful that I put together the weekend. Even if it had been just the two of us all weekend it would have been a highlight of his life. We cuddled until the foot of the bed sunk from the weight of Jason climbing on it.

“Babydoll, turn your body over and lay just like that on top of Brett here. You said you have never been with a bald man and I am going to show you why so many women encourage their men to go slick!” he said as he stayed back while my legs swung around and lay my back on my lovers chest.

“Brett, hold her tits tight and work that tasty neck of hers. I love to hear her coo when her neck gets touched. Babydoll, resist the urge to cum right away, let the power build,” he said as he moved me so that my ass hung between Brett’s thighs..

Jason pulled my knees back towards my hips and started eating my pussy. He was not just licking with force; he was chewing on the lips. He was pulling the lips away from my body and letting them spring back again. If there was a direction that my pussy did not typically go, he made sure it went that way. I was moaning from not only all the attention to my swollen lips but the pinching and

binding of my tits. I felt my knees get pushed higher and then the unmistakable tongue licking the outside of my ass. As he lowered my hips, he pushed his bald head into my pussy and started nodding. My clit immediately felt the stimuli and begged for more. Harder, faster, I needed to grind on his head. I needed it more than breathing right then. I was gyrating on his head as he was yelling to Brett to slap my tits while I fuck his head. I was out of control and just as I was about to explode, he pulled away and began slapping my open pussy. His hand was so big it covered all of the freshly waxed lips and the bright pink inside. I was headed for that orgasm as he made everything sting and just as I reached the point of no return, he switched it up again.

“Babydoll, grab your tits and squeeze them from the sides so Brett can flick the nipples. That is it, harder, both of you. Keep her on the edge,” Jason urged as he dove back into my pussy with his tongue and fingers.

Brett started making noises like he was in pain and then I felt his hard on in my back. Jason must have recognized the sound and he got up on his knees. Jason lifted my hips up with one hand and slid my body closer to Brett’s shoulders. Brett screamed in my ear when Jason grabbed his dick and shoved it up my ass using my dripping juices to lube it. He pushed my ass down hard to accept the cock all the way and went back to eating my pussy.

I was thinking about what an incredible feeling it is to know how close Jason is to that cock as it was buried in my ass. It is like a girl’s dream come true of two men not afraid to touch to please their woman. I came with a force that shook all of us as Brett yelled that Jason was pulling on his balls. “He has my bald balls while my dick is up your ass! Your pussy is leaking all over them and down my ass. I can feel the pressure he is putting on you as he pushes his head into you!” he shouted. Brett came in my ass as Jason rose to his knees again and beat his cock off on both of our crotches.

I was out of control! I needed to taste that cum. I flipped around to a sixty-nine position and licked Brett’s balls clean. Brett was not doing any better at maintaining any decorum as he ate my pussy, sucking in the fresh cum that was just spattered on me by Jason. I looked at Jason in the chair as he tried to slow



his breathing and saw there was a lot of semen still left on his dick. I lunged forward and got off of the bed. I sat on the floor worshipping the cock that had brought me so much pleasure for an afternoon.

Within minutes both men were asleep, I gave an audible, "Light weights!" as I headed to the shower.