

Chapter 7

M/F/M/F

When three becomes four

The hot water felt so good cascading over my body. When I came back out to the bedroom, Jason was gone but the first course of our meal was there along with incentive for Brett to wake up. Beverly was riding his face pinching his nipples; demanding that he make her cum. I watched as several times she let go of a nipple to reach out and slap the side of his hardening cock. She was grunting and grinding, slapping and pinching, the renewed energy she brought to the room was giving me my second wind.

I walked to the bed and began licking his balls as she leaned forward and sucked in the head of his cock. I ran my tongue up the vein on his shaft and he moaned into her pussy. "Make him moan again, couple more of those and you can clean pussy juice from his face," and her knees went out further so that she was being fucked by his nose. I put two fingers in my pussy and got them nice and wet. I sucked one of his balls and pulled it away from his body as Beverly deep throated his cock to divert his attention from me sliding two fingers into his ass.

Brett started bucking and lifted his head to scream into her cunt. She pushed back and yelled, "Fuck his ass!" I was sucking his hairless balls, fucking his ass with fingers and moving them in a scissor cut pattern as I stroked his cock. She came on his face as he was squirming and trying to move his hips from me. I slowed down my assault on his lower half and weaned myself off of his body. His cock was very hard as I sucked it twice more before climbing over him to lick his face clean and kiss Beverly with her own juices.

Beverly got up from the bed and started running the bath water. Brett and I shared our most romantic moment of the weekend as he slid on top of me and slowly made love to me. He kissed anything his lips could reach as he looked in

my eyes, the look was beyond the lust that has been there for years, and I saw love; deep in his soul. Love for me that took years to develop.

As he slowly moved his cock in and out of my pussy, I raised my knees so he could go deeper and felt his balls hit on my ass. The sound they made now that they were shaved was making a popping noise as they hit my juice covered ass hole.

I was not sure if I said it out loud, until Brett responded to me. He kissed me tender on the lips as he came inside of me and said, "I love you too." My body gave way to a rolling orgasm that massaged every nerve ending in my body to include my scalp.

We did not move, we did not look away, this was a monumental moment and we both knew it. It did not change our home lives, we knew that, but it changed us.

Beverly was dressed and making her way to the door as she called out that the bath was ready and she will be back in half an hour with more food. "Go enjoy each other in a nice bubble bath and start your dinner, it is on the edge of the tub, champagne is in the stand, but you have to pour it into each other's mouths, no glass allowed when you are in the tub," she said with a hint of mischief as she closed the door.

The first two courses were chocolate dipped strawberries, grapes rolled in sugar, and banana slices that were cut length wise with peanut butter on them. It was an odd beginning to the meal, but we enjoyed feeding them to each other which may have been the whole goal. He poured champagne into my mouth, and some dribbled onto my chest which he quickly licked up. I asked him to stand up in the tub and maneuvered under his cock right before I poured champagne on it so it would slide off into my mouth. I reached up and sucked one of his balls after I took a swig of the cold liquor. Sliding my tongue around the naked skin with the bubbly was quite decadent.

We had just added more hot water and bubbles to the bath when Beverly returned with the main course. She had a long tray that sat across the entire tub

that she put our plates on top of. My feet were caressing his cock under the water and Brett had a big toe that was wedged inside of my pussy as we ate our steak and shrimp dinners. There was also a small house salad which we fed to each other. We ate in a comfortable silence which I know for me was reliving the revelation that we love each other and could actually say it.

When Beverly returned, she removed everything and had us slide to the same side of the tub so that we were facing the bathroom vanity. She asked us if what she saw before she left earlier was the first time that we said we love each other. She said the tenderness of the love making made her have to leave. "I have never experienced that type of love," she said with a hint of sorrow. "What does that mean for your marriages?" she asked out of genuine concern.

We both answered immediately, "Nothing." We leaned our heads together and smiled, it was an all-encompassing smile for me, and I knew right then that we will be more than fine with our future.

"You two are amazing people. You gave me the courage to go to Jason and confess my feelings," my mouth hung open at her statement. I was quite concerned that it did not go her way, the sexual side that the man has makes it seem unlikely that he is a one woman man.

Brett asked, "What did Jason say?" My nipples tightened out of fright for her and her emotions.

"I am right here, how about I tell you?" the deep voice said from the bathroom doorway. Jason walked in as Beverly jumped down from the vanity she was sitting on and waited for him to come to her. "I took her in my arms like this," he wrapped her whole body up and pulled her in tightly to his chest. "When I could look at her after the tears dissipated from my eyes, I told her that I have always loved her, and I always will. I told her if she will have me, I want to be her husband provided we can agree that any playing we do from here on out is done as a couple. Just like the couple that has inspired us," he pointed his oversized fingers at our quickly pruning bodies.

I rose up out of the tub trying not to slip and fall and hugged Beverly. I told her how happy I was for her and for Jason. "I know we have only known you a couple of days, but we have packed a lifetime of experiences into this short time together!" I added as they both took me in their arms for a hug.

"Hey, Mr. Likes to watch! Care to watch as I please both of these fine women until you are done being a spectator?" Jason teased Brett.

"How about we take turns? We can keep it up for hours and hours if we keep tapping out to change which dick is pleasing them. I just took a blue pill anyway, so I am ready to rock for the night. And before extortion is used against me, I got my ass cherry popped today!" he said as he stuck his tongue out at both of us girls.

"Not by me you haven't," Jason threatened as he shook his hard cock at him. Everyone laughed except for Brett who no doubt was trying to figure out the seriousness of the announcement.