

Chapter 8

M/F/M/F

Brett recalled;

I was stunned when Jason made that joke about my ass. At least, I am fairly certain he was kidding; the women seemed to laugh it up quite a bit as he stared me down.

We all decided we needed to get out of the room for a bit. Beverly had access to the private pool on the roof so it was decided that we would go up there and swim for a bit. There were no guests for the Halloween weekend in any of the suites so no one would be around. Jason made a funny once again; this time he told everyone he would be my swim buddy to make sure that I was safe. "I will be on him like black on white!" he said in that deep island tone of his.

Bev and Jason left stating that they would be up to the penthouse in half an hour. Both Jason and I looked at our own hard cocks knowing we were not going to make it to wait until we all met up. As Jason closed the door he yelled, "We will be seeing you on the soft side!" I laughed and Beth looked confused.

"Brett, what is the soft side?" she asked me.

I moved closer to her, my naked ready body clean and needing her. "He meant that when we arrive at the penthouse, neither of us will still be sporting the hardons that are causing us so much discomfort right now. How do you suppose we fix my problem Beth my dear?" I asked while slashing her thigh with the sword sticking out front of me.

"How badly do you need to cum Brett?" she asked with that she-devil look she gets sometimes.

"Oh, I need to cum real bad baby. Your sexy body has me wanting to explode inside and all over you," I said while fingering her nipples.

Beth was ready with her answer, and I just about went soft when she announced, "I want to fuck your ass with a tiny dildo!" she said while running her nails along the shaft of my very hard dick.

I started to back away from her at the shock of her suggestion when she quickly added, "I will give you a blow job at the same time. You can concentrate on my lips, not your ass," then she gave me a new look, she-devil meets slutty princess.

"Yes; simply because I want the memory of you in my ass to be included when I wash up at home when I go back. Not just Bev, and certainly no memory of Jason anywhere near it, got it!" I looked her in the eyes hoping she knew that I was serious.

"You will have to stop him, I definitely am not strong enough," she laughed. She went to a drawer and grabbed a dildo that looked weird and told me to kneel off the edge of the bed, knees apart, "All the way to the edge of the mattress."

My cock was softening at the fear of what was happening; when I had been with Bev, I would have done anything at that point to be able to cum. This was a bit different, I had time to think.

Beth sat on the floor under my hanging dick and balls. I heard the distinct sounds of her pussy juices being sloshed around. "I am fucking myself with your new best friend Brett. It feels so good sliding in and out of my pussy, too bad you cannot see," my cock firmed up just hearing Beth talk about fucking herself.

I looked under my stomach and could see Beth looking up at me. As soon as our eyes locked, she tilted her head and put the wet dildo to her lips. My groan filled the room as I watched her suck her juices off. She leaned her head forward and I felt her lick stripes on my shaft as the squishy sounds started again. I struggled to watch her tongue on my cock, but the angle was wrong.

Beth was moaning as she pleased herself with the skinny rubber bendable cock. My own dick was so rock hard I was in pain once again. She moved the dildo from her pussy to sword fight my dagger in comparison. Flipping

my cock from one side to another quickly and then she sucked the whole fucking thing down into her hot mouth. I screamed each time, over and over as she launched surprise attacks on my manhood.

I could feel her fingers playing with my hole, but her mouth felt so incredible that I was concerned if I protested that she would stop her sucking long enough to talk to me.

Surprisingly it was not dry as she touched me. Then it hit me, she was fingering her pussy and then my ass, a whole new desire broke free from inside of me. A need; a need for her to use her body to prepare me, to show her love for me, there was no better way than with her own juices. Knowing that her love juice was paving the soft slick way to her pleasure through my body was a game changer.

I heard the downright splashing sound of her wet pussy again as she fucked herself so hard that the bed moved just enough for me to know she was in a zone. My woman was on a mission, and my ass was her finish line, fucking me was her goal and I needed it so badly. I was ready to beg for her to take my ass when I felt the wet thin cock sliding between my hanging balls and up my shaft. I looked down and barely saw, but damn; I did see her take both cocks at the same time into her pretty mouth.

I wondered if she was thinking of Jason and I together, filling her mouth, stretching it more than has ever been done before. "Suck those cocks down Beth. Double cock sucking slut, fill that beautiful mouth with dick!"

She must have been inspired by the dirty words because she went so far down on me that she gagged on both of us.

I felt her head move a bit and then my balls were in her mouth, she was licking where the dildo left its trail as she fucked herself once again. She began nipping up and down my shaft and fucking my slit with her tongue.

Pressure! I felt pressure at my ass opening, “concentrate Brett,” I was chanting in my head, “concentrate!” I did my best to focus on her teeth and the small bites all over as the sopping wet dildo was making its way inside of me.

“UGH!” flew out of my mouth as the small head of the dildo broke through the first ring. I felt warm liquid being poured at the entrance and then she was pushing harder and pulling out slightly. I waited for the pain, but there was just fullness. Beth began fucking my ass shallow but fast, spreading the lube all around as her mouth held tight to my dripping cock.

She was twisting the dildo around inside of me, then I felt an odd sensation, a different pressure but it was a soothing kind. Beth bit my cock halfway down then pulled off and was tongue fucking my slit as I felt the back and forth motion of her hand.

Beth’s mouth was moving so fast; then she started light pinches on my hanging balls and behind them as the dildo slid back and forth inside of me. It was hard to figure out where to focus. Each way she touched me was different and feeling incredible.

Suddenly, the impact of everything was too much for me. A dark imaginary cloak took over and I closed my eyes, cum was pouring out of me. I was not bucking or even breathing, I was simply in a form of euphoria of sexual draining into the mouth of my lover that I couldn’t and didn’t want to stop.

My legs straightened and fell off of the bed straight to the ground, my back unbending; I was locked in a comfortable bliss. I couldn’t hear yet, still couldn’t see, but felt loved and safe. The first sense to return was smell. I could detect Beth, her pussy rather, so close to my face as I still angled over the bed.

I leaned down a bit and was thrilled to find her wet and ready pussy, mine for the taking. She must have cum while she was fucking me. Thoughts in my mind took over as my tongue slid across her freshly coated lips, *She had to have cum just enjoying doing to me what she did because both of her hands were full of me. There was no way she touched herself.*

My hearing was coming back to me, and the first sounds were of her erratic breathing because of my eating her pussy. That was amazing, I pushed in deeper with my tongue, scraping the insides of her tender swollen body. When I lowered as far as I could go, then ran my tongue up the race track to the finish line quickly. Her back arched as I ran laps around the winners circle and we were both treated to her second orgasm in less than five minutes.

I lowered my face and sucked juices as fast as I could. My Beth tasted incredible as she flowed into my mouth. Using my fingers to pry her open I suctioned on her opening and forced more and more from her. I could feel her fingertips digging into my shoulders, her only link with reality I would imagine.

I felt the change in her body as it collapsed into the mattress and her crotch started to twitch from the sensitivity. As I raised my head and opened my eyes, there was my beauty, her hands cupping her breasts, slow leaking tears dripping from her eyes, and flushness to her body that made her glisten.

I leaned up to her lips. Full well knowing she last consumed a load of my grade A cum as I leaned in, and I French kissed my lover with her flavor all over my lips as well.

We both moaned deeply as the sensations took both of us over. Our combined juices, the experience we just enjoyed and our love binding and bonding us to a higher plain than ever before.

I collapsed next to Beth and tried to sound as if I was not dying from lack of oxygen. Beth was the first to have the strength to speak, "Well, I am glad to see that I can still thrill you without another woman or man in bed with us," she laughed.

I know she was goofing around but my response was from my heart, "Honey, you will always thrill me just knowing that you want to be with me. I never need anyone but you to feel complete and satisfied. The rest of all of this weekend is just bucket list memories that I am fortunate to share with you," I said while kissing her shoulder.

“I do so love you, Brett. What do you say to a shower and get ready for the pool?” she asked while kissing my forehead.

“I think we have plenty of time. The new lovebirds are probably still celebrating!” I chuckled as I got up and turned to help Beth to her feet.