

## **Chapter 9**

**M/F/M/F**

### **Beth recalled**

Riding the elevator to the penthouse was in itself was exciting. I had never been to a penthouse nor a rooftop pool. We had packed a small bag of overnight clothes and day clothes for the morning if we ended up staying the night. It was approaching a normal dinner time and with all the activity today, I was feeling pretty hungry already, although we had some of the early bathtub meal.

The elevator automatically stopped at the last numbered floor. Brett put in the four digit code to access the penthouse and the doors closed once again. When the doors opened the next time, they were behind us, not the ones we had entered through.

Brett said, "Jason said there are two penthouse suites and the one they wanted to use was on this side. There was a different code to the one out the first door. He said just to let ourselves in and wait for them in the pool in case they are still busy," he giggled a rather girly laugh at them being busy.

I am not sure what I was expecting, but starch white everything was not it. At most there were some beach scene paintings with powder blue water. The whole living room appeared, sterile, not warm and inviting.

We wandered to the black, grey, and white marble bar and put our bags on one of eight of the stools. The kitchen it was off of was very high tech and in a black finish that shined our reflections from fifteen feet away. The glossy marble ran throughout the entire kitchen. It was clearly designed for entertaining.

After seeing the kitchen, the white living room suddenly looked very high end and designed to move people towards other areas to mingle. The two triple slider doors all folded up into the side walls creating a whole wall of nothing. The pool lights were already on, along with the ones on undersides of the wrap

around benches that surrounded the massive pool. Solar butterflies mixed in with the white lights in the shrubbery that surrounded the balcony. The three foot barriers of bushes were directly inside of the six foot clear wall that ran around the entire deck.

We could hear the sound of water falling out to the left. Brett and I walked around the side of the enormous and deluxe barbeque area which had walls around it and found, paradise.

An in-ground hot tub that appeared to be large enough for possibly ten people bubbled: giving off a tangerine aroma. Thick white cushions surrounded the deck except for the entry point with the railing. It was not shaped in a circle; it was more of an octagon with the far end having a waterfall that cascaded down to the center of the miniature pool.

There was a bar area that resembled a Tiki hut with sturdy wooden tables and rattan chairs all surrounded by Tiki torches. A comfortable seating area for a good thirty persons easily.

Brett and I turned towards the suite when we heard music suddenly being piped through the many rock speakers we had not noticed in the shrubs. As we headed for the suite Jason jumped out from the barbeque area to scare us and I almost knocked Brett in the pool. We laughed and laughed as we all headed indoors and found Bev putting food out on the counter. Jason declared the grill would be ready in five minutes for the dogs, burgers and corn on the cob.

I sat on a bar stool and helped with the cheese and cracker trays. The guys put the wine coolers and beers in a cooler on wheels and set it on the patio after loading it down with ice. Jason leaned in and kissed me, and I could taste Bev on him. Both men then laughed just before the sensation of ice in my bathing suit top hit me. They cupped my breasts and watched me squirm as the ice froze my nipples and melted to drip in my crotch.

Brett got into the pool and Jason was tending the grilling station. I kept glancing at my marathon swimmer who stayed under the water more than he was above it.

Bev laughed and warned me that they would probably remain jokesters until their cocks harden again. We continued putting out food for everyone to nibble at their leisure. Bev signaled me to pay attention then put a cake on the counter with all of the healthy food.

There were two oddly shaped cherries on the stems in the center of the cake and the words, **BYE BYE**, surrounded them. I did not understand but Bev put her finger to her lips to quiet my impending questions.

Bev grabbed two wine coolers and we went to straddle the bench at the side of the pool directly in sight of the counter. When Jason went in to get some spices for the burgers, she tapped my knee and pointed for me to watch.

I saw Jason's shoulders sink when he saw the cake and he glared at Bev who burst into laughter. "What's up babe?" she called out as he almost ran to the grill area.

"That's just wrong babe, it's just wrong!" he said grimly but chuckled at the same time.

I was so confused. Bev was not going to tell me that was clear. She told me to go ask Jason. When I put my arms around his abs and ran my fingers up and down, Jason grabbed my hands and held them still. Before I could ask he whispered, "I got my ass cherry busted tonight. Bev said I had to so I knew not to tease Brett any more now that I knew what he went through today." He kissed my forehead and looked at Bev and blew her a kiss. I stayed silent and cuddled in tight in his huge arms for several minutes until the grease in the burgers could be heard getting out of control. He patted my butt and told me to stand back.

When I turned to go back to where I was sitting, Bev was no longer there. She did not seem to be in the kitchen, and then I noticed that Brett was gone too. I got a fresh wine cooler and beer from the cooler. Dropped the beer off to Jason and rounded the corner and found the missing duo.

I brought over a wicker chair and watched as my lover made love to my new friend. It was slow and deep, as he thrust into her on the cushion that

bordered the hot tub. Brett saw me sitting and glanced at my hand inside of my suit, playing with my clit. I drank down the rest of my wine cooler and pushed the bottle, neck first into my pussy, not far but enough to make Brett's mouth hang open and Bev twist her head to watch.

Brett kept on slow loving Bev as their eyes stayed focused on me while Bev rubbed their bodies. I was so close, I was trying so hard not to cum and break the spell. Jason's hand suddenly appeared near my pussy with a cold bottle from the cooler. He gently took the empty bottle from my pussy and pushed an open cold full bottle of beer inside of me. He licked my thigh and watched as my pussy swallowed up the beer as he tipped it inside.

Bev was the first one to orgasm; she set off the chain of events. I was next as Jason pushed on my clit and slow poured the cold liquid on my hot pussy. Brett maintained his slow movements until he stopped and when his neck stretched taut I knew he was filling her with his cum.

I got up from my chair and went to Bev. Brett slid his softening cock out of her pussy as my fingers pulled her apart. I licked up all I could get that Brett left behind before he sunk down into the rushing water.

She was slurping the sweet cum liquor that was seeping out of me as I rode her face. Bev suddenly pushed up on my thighs but before I could question why, Jason slid his hot dick in my cold pussy. Bev was playing with my clit as she pulled on his balls with her mouth and caressed my ass cheeks. Her tight grip with her teeth made it so he was unable to move very far and had to do mini thrusts in my pussy. From the sounds of it that was enough to keep the steady flow of beer dripping out.

I felt her tongue several times as she licked his shaft as it went in and out of me. He suddenly pulled out and I could hear Bev gagging on his load. Her belly was tightening as she tried to take it all. I crawled forward and flipped around to take the remainder of his cum straight from the source. He growled that he was still cumming and my mouth was unable to hold the entire load. He was watching me swallow at the same time he was giving his bride to be a facial.

When he pulled his sensitive penis away, he collapsed on the cushion nearby. He rolled and splashed when he landed in the hot tub which made Bev and I jump. The droplets cooled quickly but started out rather hot. Brett held a hand out to me wanting me to join him in the tub. As the heat surrounded me it took away any energy that I still had left. I crawled up into his lap straddling his thighs so my head could rest on his shoulder.

I awoke to the sounds of laughter and Brett's chest shaking. Once I could see clearly I had ketchup and mustard and possibly a bit of relish on my shoulder. Apparently, it was quite the site to watch Brett trying to eat a hot dog and not drop it in the water nor wake me.

The water level changed and I noticed it was far cooler than earlier. I turned to see a naked Jason leaving the hot tub. I thought, "Damn his ass is nice!"

Laughter rang out as apparently in my sleepiness what was in my head passed my lips as well. I was embarrassed but just rolled with it, "What! It is!" and laughed right with everyone.

Jason called out from the grill to ask what I wanted on my burger and then fixed it with some chips and pickle on the side. He brought me a bottle of water along with a tropical wine cooler. "Drink the water first, you have been asleep for over an hour, we turned off the heat to the tub so you didn't dry out," Jason said.

We lounged in the cooling bubbling water for quite some time talking about our childhoods, our dreams and our pets. Jason laughed at the three of us for our passions for our critters, he kept saying "Bet it tastes like chicken," and Bev would backhand his chest. At one point he grabbed her hand, swung it around her back and thrust her from the water and onto to the cushion on her stomach. It happened so fast there was no time for a thought process to help her.

Jason said she deserved a spanking for every time he was struck. I was stunned as Jason slapped her ass creating a red cheek that glowed in the soft lighting. Brett had the same look on his face, but little did I know until he took my hand and placed it on his cock, he was aroused by it. He wrapped my hand

around his dick and then his hand over mine. He masturbated himself using my hand until Jason called out “one more!”

Brett stood and quickly placed his cock to my lips, and I drank him dry. His eyes stayed locked on her ass as he lived out something in his mind that I didn’t dare interrupt. I wanted this for him; I wanted it to be what he was imagining. Apparently, it was as he created in his mind; he sunk into the water and closed his eyes, trying to catch his breath. Maybe someday I would think to ask what was in his head at the time but for now it was all his to relive in his mind at another time.

“Get me a beer woman before I make the other cheek match,” Jason called out to Bev who had scooted out from under her dark Adonis once her punishment was done.

“Would you like a blow job with that Sir?” she joked when she returned with drinks for everyone.

“No, maybe Brett wants one,” he said while guiding her onto his rod.

Brett put up his hand, “No thanks, I am spent, Beth just did that and it was draining.” He was so out of breath and almost delusional the three of us couldn’t help but laugh at him.

Bev was barely moving as she sat with her body speared by the enormous dick belonging to her man. The glow on her cheeks, the ones on her face that is, made her look like an angel. I giggled at the thought, an angel from the neck up; a siren from the neck down.

Brett leaned towards me and kissed my cheek, “I love you,” he said. When I turned to look he had tears in his eyes. I stared at him waiting for a “but” “however” “so,” I simply saw him close his eyes and lean his head back against the cushion.

I climbed on his lap and kissed his nose. When he did not open his eyes, I rest my head on his shoulder so my lips were right by his ear. “Talk to me Brett, whatever it is we can talk about it, right here right now, or we can go somewhere else. Don’t pull away from me, please,” I asked slowly and softly.

His arms surrounded my back and held me tight. No words just emotion seemed to pour out of him. I really had no idea what was behind it nor how to fix it, so I just let him hold me and work it out. After what seemed like five minutes he finally spoke, "We go home tomorrow. I don't know if I can go another four to six months without holding you. I love my wife and I know that you love your husband, but this feeling of dread came over me and I got scared."

Brett buried his face in the crook of my neck and in the squeakiest voice I think I have ever heard. "Can we do something around Thanksgiving?" he swallowed so hard that I heard him as much as felt him. "I know it is just a month away and we don't usually see each other so soon, but I have changed, my needs have evolved to crave the passion we have and I fear what not having it will do to me," he blurted.

I waited until he pulled away to look at me. I kissed his lips, tender at first. Once, twice, a third slow soft kiss before he moaned. It was then that I released the passion he stirred inside of me by his declaration. I stayed for longer insistent kisses with my tongue exploring his mouth. It felt as if it was the first time. Our moans were soon drowned out by cries of passion from behind me. The water started churning violently.

"Can you two lend some hands here? Bev has never had an orgasm while her ass is full of cock," both Brett and I slid a bit closer to them and awaited instructions from Jason. "One of you pinch both nipples, the other mash her clit into her body," he panted out as he was slamming her hips down onto him.

I reached up to her breasts and Brett let out a disgruntled moan which made me giggle. I don't think being that close to Jason's junk was his idea of a good time.

Within another minute or two Bev was screaming out her release which allowed Jason to give in to his needs. Both of them cried out a lot of rambling nonsense as their nerve endings took over control of everything. I knew that feeling, the same one each time I orgasm when I am with Brett.

I kissed Bev hard as her orgasm was bringing her back to reality; I felt Brett shift from her body to behind me as his hands rubbed my ass watching the scene.

Jason seemed to lack some of his dark color, he was clearly spent. I helped Bev pull off of him and she curled up in his lap. The two of them; fitting together so beautifully; a match made of pure lust and as the weekend revealed, love.

I turned to my Brett, oh my goodness I really did just think that, My Brett. Another love revealed this weekend.

Suddenly, the skies opened up. Heavy rain bounced off of the deck as we scrambled to get inside. Throwing the towels on the tile floor as we entered; we all stood looking at the hail that we had just missed. "It must have been the unseasonably warm October weather that created an imbalance in the system," Jason said when we all talked about how the news channel earlier predicted clear skies for the night.

I was really tired by the time we were dried off, got dressed and had eaten the cake. I am pretty sure I fell asleep, at least once on Brett's shoulder while watching the storm.