



One Wild Weekend. Part One.

Paperwork is just a part of life when you're in the FBI. Honestly, it was most of the job. It got easier since more of it was done on the computer, but that didn't change how much I hated it. I did not sign up for it to be my entire existence. Three solid weeks of words blurring together. Every second I had to spend behind a desk made my brain turn a little more into mush. I was meant to move. My heart missed pumping from the excitement of walking onto a scene.

My thoughts were almost wholly focused on Bella and the home we were searching for the entire time I toiled away. We were looking nightly, going to places every weekend. I was ecstatic to be going back to the hotel room I was sharing with her.

For the first time in my career, I cared and was happy it was Friday. I had never worked a regular schedule. I hated it, but I realized this was what was in my future if I wanted to advance at the FBI. A paper pusher until I shoved my way to the top. I would just have to get used to it. But I would trade it all to spend every second I could with my sweet darlin. She got my blood pumping in another way- a better one.

As I made my way up the elevator, I considered what I wanted to do for the evening. We could go out, but I was tired. It also wasn't just up to me. We hadn't discussed plans.

Bringing my key card to the door, I realized I could hear something on the other side. It was music. I smiled to myself as I recognized the beat. It was one of my favorites from a playlist we often put on while we're fooling around. Something about it made my heart speed up.

Bella was waiting for me at the small dining table in the corner of our suite. She was wearing a purple dress that she did often. It was one of her favorites, and she was wearing the first night we were together. It looked so good on her. It made me feel some sort of way, especially in combination with the music. Maybe it was the memory of the first time I tasted her goodness. Her hair was even braided down her back like that evening. Desire filled me, her stunning beauty causing me to want her instantly, but she wasn't alone.

I wasn't bothered by it, though.

"Well, hello, Ms. Brandon," I said with a smile. "I wasn't expecting you this evening." Grinning, she wiggled her fingers at me. She was wearing a short tight black skirt and a thin, almost see-through white button-down blouse, her hair perfectly in style and her makeup on point. She was always so fashionable and liked to look nice when she was in public. Alice was the kind of girl who lived for selfies. They were the cutest when the girls posed together. "Were we planning to go out tonight?" I questioned as I came over to my love. Lightly, I kissed the top of her head in greeting before removing my coat to take off my holsters and guns.

"Actually, we were thinking about staying in," Bella answered for them with a smirk. She stood from the table, coming to me. Gingerly, she rubbed her hands over my shoulders from behind. "We were hoping to talk to you about something."

Turning, I brushed my fingers under her jaw before giving her a quick kiss on the lips. "Anything, darlin. What's on your minds?" I was open to whatever they wanted to do. I assumed they spent the afternoon out and just returned as I had if their clothing was any indication. I didn't mind relaxing at the hotel. We could eat at the restaurant downstairs and go up to the rooftop bar for drinks afterward.

She glanced over her shoulder at our friend, who ducked her head innocently. Alice was still sitting at the table, her ankles crossed. She grinned encouragingly. My girlfriend bit her lip as her cheeks heated when she looked back. Taking a deep breath, she peered at me from underneath her thick eyelashes. "Um, well... We want to play, Sir."

I honestly thought they were going to talk about what movie they wanted to stream or whatever particular thing they wished to order for dinner. I peered between them as the words sunk in slowly.

"Let's be a little more specific here. How exactly do you want to play, Isabella?"

“We’re both willing to do whatever you want,” she replied confidently. Alice stood and walked to her, taking her hand at her side. “We’ve been talking about it for a while, and we think we would enjoy it. And we hope you would too.”

My brain sputtered for a moment. It was just so unexpected. My cock jumped with joy, though. Alice and I weren’t perfectly compatible sex-wise, but where we lined up, it was fantastic. But Bella was like TNT, and I was the match to light her fuse. Our sex was always hot, loud, and earth-moving.

“Define whatever,” I demanded.

“You know both of our limits,” our friend said coolly.

I glanced at her before looking at my girlfriend. “What can I and can’t I do to her?” I questioned. “Hm? Can I touch her? Kiss her? Fuck her? Because I’m not willing to ruin my relationship for a moment of fun. Or our friendship.”

Bella grinned. “We were hoping you would do all of those things, yeah. We want to serve you, and we want you to use us how you like, Sir. Play with us, we’re your toys,” she purred seductively before pushing up on her toes to kiss my lips. “If you want to. If not, it’s okay. It’s entirely up to you.”

“What if I want to watch you two together?”

Her smirk pushed to one side as she glanced at the other woman. “We were hoping you would,” Alice repeated with a matching expression. She slid her hand over my chest. “Whatever you wish, Sir.”

I first kissed Bella forcefully, my fist wrapped around her braid, then Alice just as hard. She moaned in pleasure, leaning into me. They continued to hold hands. Lightly, I moved my fingers through her hair. She genuinely smiled at being petted. When I looked at my girlfriend, she was still grinning.

“Ladies, what are our safe words?”

“Red and yellow,” they sang in a chorus.

I brushed my fingertips under both of their chins to make sure they were looking at me. “And the minute either of you is uncomfortable or needs to stop for any reason, you use them. Do you understand?” They both nodded. “Alright, shall we begin?”

“Yes, sir,” they answered together once more in the sweetest voices.

I was totally unprepared, and I was too excited to think properly. I had to get myself under control. Peering around the room, I considered my options.

“Isabella, go sit. Mary Alice, on her lap.”

They were cool and confident, showing me who was really in control of our situation. I needed to change that. “I have to get ready. I’d like you to kiss while I do. Only kiss. Don’t stop until I tell you.”

If they were to become uncomfortable with the scene, I figured this was an enjoyable way to test the waters. I knew they had played together before, but it had been years. And they had been in college. It was a lot different when you were an adult with a career.

Alice was super skinny and short, looking almost childlike on her lap. Bella was smirking as she pushed a piece of our friend’s hair out of her eyes. Her palm cupped her cheek as she pulled her in for a deep kiss. It made both of them giggle. Her other hand rested on her knee.

Our toy collection was already set out, I realized. They had covered it with a couple of towels on the dresser beside the laptop. I changed the music because I wanted to shift the tone.

“My... aren’t we prepared little sluts?” I spoke as I glanced over my shoulder at them. They were obviously having fun. Alice’s mouth turned up some, her eyelashes fluttering against her cheek. Bella’s were so much fuller than hers, her lips pleasantly too big for her sweetheart face. They were soft and luscious, making every kiss that much better. My girl was definitely the alpha sub- dominating her.

Rolling my head, I popped my neck as I stretched. “I’m going to take a shower. Don’t stop.”

As if I had to tell them that. I was half hoping I would come out to find them taking it further. Groping, or maybe undressed. It would give me a grand excuse to punish them.

Washing my hair, I shaved and scrubbed my day away. I let the water center me. I was in control of the situation. They wanted me to be. They were submitting to me fully, and I could use them however I damn well pleased. The beautiful women in there were toys for my pleasure. Pets to play with, to spoil when they were good, and to punish when they weren’t obedient. I owned their bodies, and I knew how to make them cum.

By the time I stepped out, I was much more ready than I was before. I slipped on jeans and my belt, then put on some cologne and deodorant. Gazing in the mirror, I smiled at myself.

They were compliant girls, unmoved from their spot. They were still kissing, but it was getting a little more desperate, deeper. Alice was pink in the face, sucking Bella's bottom lip into her mouth. Her hand was holding onto her braid.

"Isabella is the best kisser I've ever had the pleasure of kissing. Wouldn't you agree, Mary Alice?" I asked as I came closer to them. She didn't stop, nodding her head. Her eyes opened, and she tried to watch me. I gently massaged the back of both of their heads, enjoying the show for a moment. Slowly, she relaxed and let them shut again.

I chuckled to myself. "Your nipples are so hard right now. I bet your pussies are dripping," I teased as I plucked one on each of them. One whimpered, and the other gasped.

Unbuttoning Alice's shirt, I forced it open. Her bra was small, barely covering them. It was lacy pink, pretty against her pale skin. Gently, I traced the trim around the edge. She pushed her chest out, wanting more contact.

"Stand up, Mary," I ordered. She popped up to her feet, breathless with swollen lips. I pulled her blouse off and threw it to the floor before I brought her mouth to mine so I could taste their mixed flavor. She eagerly gripped onto my shoulders, pushing herself closer to me. While still kissing, I unzipped her skirt and pushed it to the ground. It left her in her matching bra and panties and heels.

"On your knees."

She dropped to the ground with her head down as she waited for my next order. I turned my attention to Bella. Holding my hand out to her, she took it and stood. I held her gaze as I untied her dress. Her eyes were glassy and dilated with desire. They kept dropping to my lips and bare chest, her bottom lip between her teeth.

They were wearing matching lingerie.

"Fuck, you planned this well," I murmured to myself. She smirked a little. "It makes me want to draw you like this together. Such stunning models." I brushed my fingers under her chin to bring her into a quick peck. "I think I'll take some pictures of you. Both of you on the bed on your knees. So I can do it later."

I pulled out my phone and began to film them as they hurried to follow my instructions, then I snapped several photos once they were settled. I turned it back to the video. "Kiss again." With fingers in hair, they started slowly as they got more comfortable in the new position. They didn't want to lose their balance. "Mm, so pretty," I cooed. "Are you enjoying yourselves?" They nodded without pulling apart. "Mary Alice, suck on her bottom lip."

Her hand slipped to her neck, following my order perfectly. When she did, they moaned loudly. Bella's palm slid down her spine, just skimming the top of her panties. She was ready for more, finding it hard to hold herself back.

"Isabella, lay back for me, darlin. Stretch out all the way." She did so with a relaxed smile, her breasts arched up to push them out. Taking another photo, I ran my finger between them. "Straddle her," I said as I glanced up at Alice.

She did so, sitting on her thighs. When she moved into place, she rubbed against her, grinding her center against her rough lace panties. They were aching with desire and just wanted to relieve a little of the pressure.

"Run your hands up her thighs. Slowly, slut," I commanded while I continued to film, moving around the bed. "Grab her ass, Isabella. I know you want to." When she did, Alice gasped in pleasure as she rocked forward. I would love to see her ride a strap-on like that. "Harder. Grab it like you want her to grab hers." Her grip became savage, her nails digging into the fabric of the lace. Our friend's head fell back as her eyes shut. Her skin began to match her underwear.

"Now, kiss again."

Alice attacked her mouth, her fingers still gripping her. I took pictures of every angle. She whimpered with hunger, forcing her tongue deep into it as her hips rocked against her.

Finally, I put the phone down and got behind Alice as they continued to make out. My fingertips traced over her spine lightly, teasingly, before I popped the hooks on her bra. Slowly, I moved it off her shoulders. I let my hands drag over her arms, making goosebumps rise in their wake.

I took a handful of her inky black short hair and pulled her back forcefully against me. Her eyes were shut, and her wet mouth was open and panting. I licked her bottom lip, and she tried to capture my tongue. I yanked her head back further so I could lick some sweat away from her throat. Then I dragged my fingers delicately over her stomach, my gaze on my girl who was watching with a smirk. Her hands were still on her hips.

Slipping my hand into Alice's panties, I dipped it just far enough to feel the moisture that was waiting for me. "Oh, Isabella... You've made her so wet," I spoke in her ear. "Come have a taste." I offered my fingertips to her. She lifted to suck them clean. "Do you like that?" She nodded with them still in her mouth. "I want to watch you eat her. I need to see your pretty lips wrapped around her clit."

I threw Alice onto her back beside her, and she giggled softly. Bella was quick to shift on the bed, so she was between her legs. Pushing her pink panties to the side, she dove in without hesitation. Her plump bottom wiggled in the air.

Moving behind her, I watched as she pleased her, sucking and licking with her sexy full lips glistening. It was dripping down her neck. Massaging her hips, I ground myself against her as I gawked. I slapped her ass to watch it jiggle. Bella groaned softly, forcing herself back against me. I gave her another.

"I'm going to cum," Alice whispered, holding onto the sheets beside her with her eyes shut tightly. Her toes were pushing into the mattress, pressing herself towards her voluptuous mouth.

"Not yet. Slow down. Gentle," I cooed, smacking her again. Biting her lip, our friend trembled as she got closer. "Lick her."

It trickled down her pussy, soaking the blankets. She wasn't as messy as my girl, but she could be encouraged to make one. I got up from the bed and retrieved a toy. Crawling back onto the mattress beside her, I tore Bella away so I could kiss her. She was eager to return it, clinging to my shoulders to keep her balance.

When I pulled away, I put the clit-sucker on the right spot and turned it on. Alice's eyes got instantly wide, her legs shaking. "Please, Sir. Let me. Please. Oh god," she wailed.

"Cum for me now." I turned it up three times, leaning down to muffle her screams with my mouth. She held onto my hair as if it was the only thing keeping her in place as she soaked the bed. I bumped it up to its highest setting. "Another."

She whimpered and whined against my lips, her legs thrashing. I didn't pull away until she gave me three more, but they were blending together. When I took it off, she shook for at least thirty seconds after in silence as she panted. That was all the only respite she would get, though.

"Isabella, eat her again. Make her cum as many times as you can."

She dove back in with a smile. Alice was so sensitive that she tried to jerk away, but Bella wrapped her arms as tightly around her legs as she could and used her movement against her. Her long tongue buried deep within her folds. Every twist and turn helped her to find a new spot to taste.

Going to the dresser, I got a flogger. It was a soft one with a gentle bite. I swatted Bella's gorgeous round ass as it wriggled in the air with her face planted in our friend. "I love watching what your mouth can do. Make her scream, little girl. I know you can."

“Daddy! Daddy, please!” Alice shouted, slipping into the terms that turned her on the most. She knew I preferred Sir, but I loved seeing her flustered. Her fingers went to the back of her head, holding on for dear life. “Fuck, you’re so good!”

We were going to have security called on us. I couldn't give less than a shit. I would answer the door nude with only a badge to tell them to fuck right off.

My strokes got faster, harder. I could see the kiss of the leather on Bella's skin, pinker than her panties. Small purple dashes rose in certain spots.

“That’s enough, Isabella. Stand up,” I ordered. I put the toy away and walked back to her. She was panting, cum dripping all the way down to her breasts. Lightly, I dragged my tongue along her chin. Moving behind her, I unhooked her bra and let it drop to the floor. I palmed them, leaning in to kiss her shoulder. Plucking her nipples, I let my teeth dig into her skin. She whimpered quietly and rested against me with her head tilted back, and her eyes closed. “Your turn, darlin. Go sit on her face. Lick her through the lace.”

It only took three licks before her legs were shaking with the effort of not finishing too quickly. I went to the dresser once more, this time to pick up a set of clamps. I twisted her nipple to make it impossibly harder before putting one into place. Her mouth dropped open, her deep brown eyes gazing at me. Then I did the same to the other.

“FUCK!” She howled as she threw her head back. Bella gushed all over her without warning. Her orgasm surprised even her. She fell forward on her hands, but Alice didn't stop.

I clicked my tongue in disappointment. “Did I say you could do that?” She shook her head. Roughly, I smacked her cheek. I freed myself from my jeans, letting my belt hang open. With my fingers in her hair, I yanked her back so I could force myself into her mouth. Bella instantly took all of it, greedy and ready.

“Make her scream on my cock,” I ordered.

As I fucked her face, it was difficult not to cum. It was so alluring to watch her shaking as she took me down her throat. When I pulled away, it came out with a pop she was sucking so hard.

I removed my jeans and crawled in behind my girl on my knees. With a yank of Alice's hair, I dragged her away and forced my erection into her gaping mouth. I placed my hands on Bella's hips for balance as I fucked it roughly. Once I got my rhythm down, I moved my hand between her legs to play with her clit.

She laid her face on Alice's stomach, spilling all over her breasts. I pulled out of her mouth and pushed directly into Bella's pussy. She gushed everywhere, cumming instantly. Alice went back to playing with her clit with her fingers, making her orgasm intense. Then she licked my balls. It wasn't something I told her to do, but I wouldn't tell her to stop either.

When I came, I purposefully pulled out so it would drip all over her face. Her mouth was open, eagerly waiting for it with her tongue out.

"Suck it clean," I said breathlessly, forcing my cock into it again. "Gently."

Bella was trying to catch her breath, still wide open as she straddled our beautiful friend. Her panties were just pushed to the side with her joy running down her thighs. The bed was ruined, wet beyond words underneath them. I began to play with her clit once more.

"Fucking, fuck, FUCK!" She whined into her abdomen, pushing her nose into her belly button.

Unsurprisingly, between everything that was going on, I stayed hard. Alice was talented, and the view of my girl dripping with my cum was... There were no words.

I pulled out of her mouth and went to retrieve a condom. "Isabella, pick out a vibrator." Going to the bed, I put the silver square in front of Alice's lips. "Kiss it and thank it for the pleasure it's about to give you." She did so with a big grin, her eyes peering up towards me as she did. After I rolled it on, I sat beside her. I dragged her onto my lap, easily slipping inside of her.

"Come here, Isabella," I ordered, keeping her still with my hands on her hips. "Get behind her and help her ride my cock." She had a wand in her hand. "Put it on her clit on the lowest setting."

She slid in place, straddling my thighs as she pressed against our friend. When she did, she gasped because of the clamps.

It was the sexiest thing I had ever seen.

Alice was having trouble staying upright, trying to fall forward. "Wrap your fingers around her throat, slut," I growled, fucking her roughly. My hips slammed into her, pushing her down as hard as I could. As they curled around her neck, her eyes glanced over her shoulder at Bella with so much lust.

I honestly had no idea how many times she got off. I had never seen her go this far or this hard. She was somewhat difficult to get off, but this was like waves of pleasure. But she was becoming too sensitive, on the edge of it being unpleasant.

“Turn the toy up and put it on your clit, Isabella.”

Only a few moments after it touched her, she was gushing on my thighs. It was all I needed to lose control.

It took a minute for me to catch my breath. I took the toy from her, turning it off as I set it on the bedside table. “On your knees on the floor.”

They didn’t have as much energy to scramble as fast as they did before. Bella got off my lap first and offered her hand to Alice. She took it with a breathless giggle. They relaxed into each other for a moment before moving onto their knees in front of the bed.

I threw away the condom and washed up. Both of them had their heads down with their arms behind their back. Gently, I pulled the clamps from Bella’s nipples, then leaned down to kiss each on the lips.

“I want to thank you both for an incredible experience and for your perfect submission. You’re very good girls. When you stand up, the scene is over, and I want to tell me what you need.” I offered each of them a hand.

They took them with a smile. They wrapped their arms around my waist and melted into me. I kissed the top of their heads as they pushed their faces into my chest. When they turned them to the side to look at each other, Alice kissed Bella.

“That was unbelievable. Thank you for sharing. I can’t wait to do it again,” she said breathlessly. “But next time, with you in charge.”

I wasn’t in any condition to go another round, but my dick did a little jump in agreement. My girlfriend was flushing with her mouth open in surprise. They had never done that before. She peered up at me, and I grinned. “Sounds good to me. Especially if we get a strap-on for next time. I wanna watch you fuck her, Goddess.”

She pulled me down for a fierce kiss, smiling against my lips. “Do you want to do that tomorrow?” She peeked over at Alice with a smirk. “You could stay the night, and we could get cleaned up, go to dinner, then go to the toy store for that.” She kissed her again instead of answering. “Maybe we can practice with it tonight while not doing a scene.”

“Let me run to the bathroom real quick,” our friend announced eagerly, pulling away from our grip. She had a giant smile on her face. “I’ll be right back.”

Once the door was closed, Bella wrapped her arms around my neck. Her whole body was pressed against mine as she leaned up on her toes to kiss me. Lightly, her fingers skimmed

through the back of my hair as I put both of my hands on her jaw to draw her closer to me. Every part of me felt electric, and sparks practically jumped between us. We kissed deeply for a second.

“Are you having fun?” She questioned with her own enormous grin. I nodded as I pecked her lips again. “God, I loved watching you fuck her. It’s so hot.”

“Really?” I asked softly. It was still a little hard to believe. Part of me was possessive, but it was different when it came to our friend. Both of us knew where we stood with her and always would. And Alice helped make this relationship more than anyone else. She would do nothing to harm it purposefully. This wasn’t a romantic experience, but playtime for all of us.

Nodding in response, she slid her fingers down my chest. They moved over my hips to my ass. “There are so many other things I want to watch you do to her,” she continued in a seductive voice. “You were so gentle with us. Next time, I want you to be rougher.”

“Because you were such good girls,” I cooed, kissing her neck. Her smile was gigantic. She leaned her head to the side to give me better access. “You didn’t give me any reason to punish you. If we do it again, I’ll have more time to plan.”

She brought my mouth to hers once more, guiding me. “We will.”