



# *One Wild Weekend*

*Part Two*

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## **Part Two**

Slowly, I ran my nose over her jaw. “I have to admit I have some questions about tonight, though. Like... What am I allowed to do now? If we really fool around once we pick up the toy, I still don’t want to fuck up our relationship by overstepping my bounds. If we’re doing vanilla-”

“Is there such a thing as a vanilla threesome?” She giggled. “As long as you’re with me, you can do whatever you desire. Flirt with her, touch her, spank her, kiss her...” she drew out as her eyelashes fluttered. “I know who you belong to and who you love. You’re mine, even if she gets to borrow you every once in a while.”

Smiling, I leaned my forehead against hers. “I am yours, and I adore you with my whole heart, my divine Goddess.” I pecked her full lips again. “You’re so good to me. God, you’re both so beautiful too... Matching lingerie,” I almost whimpered. She laughed softly, biting her lip as she looked away. “Damn, what an amazing surprise. I’m glad I’ll be allowed to worship you soon. I need to thank you properly for granting me such an honor.”

Bella kissed me again, her hands gripping my ass so she could pull me towards her. “So, is there anything I shouldn’t do?”

I hissed through my teeth as I thought about it. I looked up at the ceiling for a moment before shrugging. "Don't get arrested for fucking her in the middle of the restaurant."

Laughing loudly, she threw her head back. "Challenge accepted."

"No, no..." I chuckled too. "Not accepted. I was joking."

She pouted her full lips out. "What? I can't finger her a little under the table?"

"Uh, yeah, you can," Alice said as she came out of the bathroom. She had freshened up a bit, a smile on her clean face. She held her hand out and wiggled her fingers. "I need a shower so bad now."

Bella turned on the water. I leaned against the counter as I watched them flit around to get ready. They were both so light and graceful on her toes, prancing around while nude. Alice had come prepared with her own soaps. They both always smelled so nice. Everything about them was glowing, even their frazzled hair adding to their appeal. They talked about what they had and liked, but I couldn't really focus on their words. Their bodies had too much power over me. I wasn't sure what I had done to deserve either of these sweet creatures.

"What are you thinking?" My girlfriend questioned as she pulled me into the shower. Her swollen pink lips were in a playful pout again, her deep brown eyes gazing up into mine almost too innocently. Her cheeks were still speckled red from her intense pleasure earlier.

"How ethereal both of you are. I swear I've seen classical paintings with nude women who look just like you. Seductive, powerful, confident nymphs playing in waterfalls." I pushed her hair out of her eyes, tilting her head back into the water. "I can't wait to draw again. If I weren't so impatient, I would have taken pictures of you all night."

Alice melted into my side, pushing her face into my chest to hide her blush. Bella put her arm around her waist and leaned her head against hers. They were both a little crimson. "And that's why you get to have threesomes," my girl smirked.

Laughing, I flushed as I looked away. "You asked, and I'm just being honest."

"Aw, he's so cute when he gets flustered," our friend purred. I smacked her ass, making her giggle. "You are, though. You're just a big muscular teddy bear." She leaned in to kiss my heart. "You were obviously worried the whole time about upsetting us, even though we came to you," she teased lightly. "Always a gentleman and so sweet."

With a hand on each of their asses, I kissed both of them on the top of the head. “You only think that because you’re my best friend and my lover. To everyone else, I’m a boring, hard ass. There isn’t a single thing interesting about me.”

“No,” they spoke at the same time. It just made me smile. I knew what I was, and I didn’t mind it. I was a quiet book nerd. Both of their eyes looked up at me so innocently, even though we were naked and wet after fucking for a couple of hours.

Bella’s fingers slid up my back as her breasts pressed against my chest. The water dripped between us. “The last thing you are is boring.” Her palm moved down. “Though, your butt is pretty firm.”

“I know, right?” Alice said as she grabbed the other side.

“Hey!” I laughed, seizing their wrists. It made them giggle evilly. “If you want to play around some more, I need something to eat first. Get cleaned up. Naughty girls.”

“Oh, so if we start acting up now, can we get spankings later?” Our friend asked with a smirk. She looked at my girlfriend with a pout. “I wanna get flogged while eating your pussy, too.”

I ignored her. “How’s your ass, by the way?” I turned Bella around to look. It was just slightly purple in spots. “I’ll put something on that after the shower.” I ran my fingers over them gingerly. She pushed it back towards me.

Sighing in pleasure, she looked over her shoulder. “Thank you, Sir. And don’t worry, if he doesn’t give you any spankings tonight, I’ll give you plenty tomorrow.” She glanced at Alice confidently. “I’ll tie you over a chair, and we’ll take turns beating your ass. And I’ll fuck you like that with the strap-on until you can’t take it anymore... Then it’ll be Jasper’s turn.” She laughed devilishly. “Then it’ll be mine again, and I’ll take you until you’re screaming through the ball gag, begging for me to stop. But I won’t.”

My woman’s talent with dirty words never stopped surprising and turning me on. Our friend was clearly shocked and aroused by them. She lunged forward to grab her face and kiss her. Taking control, Bella pushed her against the wall. Alice wrapped her leg around her waist, her hand going to her knee to hold her in place.

“Will you fuck me hard, Ma’am?” She questioned as her mouth went to her neck. She nodded in answer. “Can I call you Goddess, too?”

She drew back to look at her in surprise. “Yes, and you can be my little girl,” she cooed before kissing her again.

Apparently, I was wrong about needing food before we fooled around once more. When they pulled apart after a few moments, they both looked me over with a matching smirk. My erection was standing straight up and pointing at them.

Alice pushed herself closer to me. It pressed it between us, almost touching her breasts because she was so short. "I've never seen you submit before. Are you both going to be domming me or...?" Her fingers moved over my shoulders into my hair.

"She can be in charge. I've never done a threesome scene where I wasn't the Dominant. You're the only two people I'd be willing to do it with, so I'd like to experiment." She smiled, bringing me into a kiss. "I know you won't judge me no matter what happens," I added as I laid my forehead against hers.

"Of course not," she promised with a sweet smile. She kissed me again. "You know I will always respect you as my friend, and your happiness and comfort are more important to me than anything else. Just like Bella's." She looked at her. "This is going to be so much fun."

They took their time to get ready once we were out of the shower. Thankfully, the hotel didn't really run out of hot water because we kept stopping to make out. They had a lot more steps than I did when it came to their beauty routine. I cleaned up the room while in my briefs because I didn't want to come back later to a disaster.

When my girlfriend came away from the mirror, I picked up the balm and held it up. "Bend over the bed, Isabella."

"Oh, yes, Sir," she said as she dropped her towel to the floor and sauntered over. She put her palms on the mattress, arching her back to make her ass pop. Alice snuck in a smack before I could get the tin open. Bella giggled as she wiggled it at her. "Do it again." She did, harder. But her hands were tiny so it just made her laugh. "So, two people spanking me at one time..."

"Yes, please!" Our friend agreed to the idea, grabbing one of her cheeks. "With two different floggers."

I hummed to myself, getting some ointment on my fingers. "You'd definitely need the gag then. We should have two if we're going to play together. I'm surprised we didn't get in trouble," I teased as I rubbed it in. She pushed her face into the bedding, stretching her arms out in front of her like a happy cat.

"Me too. Frankly, I'm astonished you didn't punish us for getting loud. I was hoping you would."

“I should have,” I admitted. “But I love it so much and honestly wanted to hear it. I didn’t tell you to be silent, either. But the two most beautiful women I’ve ever had, moaning for me? Ego fucking boosting,” I mumbled the last three words to myself. I dabbed a little more on as I shook my head. “I had no idea this was coming. I hope I did okay.”

Bella stood and turned to kiss me. “Honey, you did amazing. You know you did.”

“Obviously, both of you wanted more-”

“It’s because we want everything all at once. We know we can’t do everything in one sitting, but we’re brats, and we like to complain,” Alice interrupted me. “You’re an incredible lover, and it’s hard not to be greedy when you’re this good to us.”

I hugged them. It was remarkable to feel so many soft arms wrapped around me. “Let’s get something to eat. I’m starving.”

As soon as the elevator opened, the girls walked ahead of me as they held hands. Alice had picked out Bella’s clothing, making her wear a dress she never normally would out. It was too short but extremely comfortable, and she wore it around the house. I realized right away that they were going to spend the entire night flirting with each other for my entertainment. Everything they were doing was for my male gaze, not that they weren’t enjoying it too. My girlfriend grabbed her ass, glancing back to make sure I was watching. As if I could take my eyes off of her.

They sat on the same side in the booth, very close to each other. “I should probably be the designated driver if you want to go shopping,” I began as I looked at the drink menu.

“We can take an Uber,” Bella offered as her foot caressed my ankle.

“With how you’re acting?” Smirking, I shook my head.

Playfully gasping, Alice put her hand on her heart as she fluttered her eyelashes. “We haven’t done anything yet!”

“Yet.” I pointed at her. “Exactly. I know my naughty girls, and how you like to play. I enjoy having a five-star rating and not being banned from the service. I’ll be our driver tonight.”

Bella rolled her eyes as she clicked her tongue. “Fine, if you have to be responsible. We’ll go to the toy store, and there’s a Walmart close to it. We should stop by there for some more supplies and get something to drink for the night.”

“What other sorts of supplies?”

She smirked a little. “Things I want for when I’m in charge. Just a few specialty items they won’t have at the other store. Nothing big or too obvious. You’ll see.”

“Oh, I’m curious now,” our friend said as she put her elbows on the table and rested her chin on her knuckles. “Hm, rope, maybe?” Bella said nothing, only staring her down. “Chocolate syrup and whipped cream?”

“No, but that’s a good idea!” She laughed. “I’m going to write it down, so I don’t forget.” She pulled out her phone and typed. “I always need sugar after a long night.”

“Let’s get donuts for breakfast,” Alice blurted out cheerfully. “I loved it when we used to get them when we were in college after an all-nighter!”

Thankfully, that’s when the waiter showed up. He was a young man with bleached blond hair. We had him before, but we came down to eat often. He smiled in recognition. “Hey! Can I get you something to drink?”

“I didn’t even look,” my darlin giggled, biting her lip as she looked down at the menu. She glanced over at the beautiful woman beside her. Her voice was soft and alluring. “What are you getting?”

“The sangria.”

“Oo, let’s share a pitcher. The red berry or the white peach?”

She didn’t have to think about it. “Red, please,” she sang as she leaned into Bella and put her hand on her knee, placing her chin on her shoulder. “Jasper, why don’t you pick an appetizer for us? They all look good.”

Smirking, I glanced down at the menu for a moment. “The tuna poke tostadas. And I’ll have sparkling water, please.” I tried to give him our drink menus, but he was too busy staring at the girls. Bella’s cleavage was barely contained by the top of her black dress with its swooping neckline, and Alice’s shirt was gauzy and almost see-through. She had switched to a black bra, and it stood out beautifully on her skin. They were ignoring him and only looking at me. I cleared my throat to get his attention.

He laughed awkwardly. “Yes, sir. Tuna, sparkling water, a pitcher of sangria. Got it. I’ll be right back to take your order.”

When he left the table, Alice ran her finger over Bella’s necklace as she leaned in. “This is so cute.” She traced it to the curve of her breast. “It’s very subtle.”

“So subtle he could give it to me in front of his parents,” she said teasingly.

“It’s because it has nothing to do with BDSM, and everything to do with my feelings for you. I locked away a part of myself, and you were the key to opening my heart. And though maybe a heart shape would be more fitting, it doesn’t even hint at the depth of the emotions involved.”

Bella reached across the table, and I took her hand, bringing it to my mouth to kiss it lightly. Alice squealed a little, rocking in place. “It’s so awesome how in love you are. It makes me so giddy!” She pointed her finger at her face. “Me. I did that. I knew you were perfect for each other.”

I laughed. “You’re an amazing wingman.”

“To both of us!” Bella chimed in with a giggle. “Thank you,” she spoke a bit sarcastically before leaning in to kiss her lips. She instantly melted into her, her hand sliding up her thigh until it got to the hem of her dress. “We’re both incredibly grateful.”

The bottle of sparkling water slipped from the waiter’s fingers, maybe two inches from the table, and it fell a little hard. It hissed and bubbled. “Oh, shit. Sorry. It’s slippery.” He cleared his throat roughly, putting the pitcher on the tabletop next more carefully.

I poured each of them a glass once he was gone. “You’re going to get in trouble, ladies.”

Alice snickered. “I don’t think so. He looked like he was enjoying it.”

“Don’t push it,” I warned. “Or we won’t be able to have fun tonight.”

“Fine,” Bella giggled, glancing over at her. “I want to wash up before we eat. Want to go to the bathroom with me?”

She said nothing, just stood. They took each other’s hands and left with a mischievous smile. I laughed to myself, running my palms over my eyes for a moment. I had never been in a situation like it before, and it was turning me into a horny idiot. Part of me wanted to follow, to join them, but that would definitely get us kicked out of the hotel. It would be smarter to drag them back to the room.

The young man came to the table again, putting down our appetizer. “Having a good night?” He asked in an inept attempt to make small talk. He forced a smile.

I chuckled. “Yeah. Fantastic.”

He bent forward some and lowered his voice. “Can I ask you a question?” I nodded. “Isn’t the pretty girl with the uhh…” He pointed at his chest then thought better of himself than to

say 'big titties' and wagged it up and down as he closed his eyes. His cheeks turned bright red. "With the um, long hair, your girlfriend or wife, or whatever?"

"Yeah, she is," I smirked. "And the other exquisite woman is our best friend." My phone beeped, saying I had a message. Automatically, I pulled it out to read it. It was a picture from Bella. She was standing behind Alice in the bathroom mirror. Her tight skirt was yanked up, and she had one hand down her panties, and in the other, she was holding the cell. Our friend was licking her jaw, her fingers twisted into her curls with her face pivoted to the side. It was on the screen for only a split second, but I was sure it was enough for him to see.

The waiter turned somehow brighter. "Fuck," he drew out softly. "That's so hot."

I put the phone face down on the table. Another message chimed, but I knew better than to look at it. Something in me decided to be a cocky asshole. I didn't like how he was looking at my girls. "They have so much more energy than I do. We've been going for hours already, but they can't keep their hands to themselves." I took a slow sip of my drink. Then another popped up, making me chuckle. "They're obviously having fun..."

"It sounds like it," he whispered, his expression flustered and surprised. "Lucky," he grumbled, then puffed. "Um, I'll go check on your food." He didn't wait for an answer, turning and rushing away.

He hadn't taken our order yet, but whatever excuse he needed to leave the table.

The second message was a video of her getting Alice off, kissing and nipping at her ear. It wasn't gentle. She could barely stand, gripping onto the sink with both hands. The next was a picture of Bella on the small couch in the private bathroom. Her dress was pushed up, and her panties shoved to the side. Alice's tongue was curled along her clit. My girlfriend's fingers were twisted in her hair, holding her to her pussy.

My phone chimed again. It was a video of her getting eaten. She was pushing her face deep into her, aggressively moving her hips against her eager mouth. She was speaking, but I didn't have the sound on. I put my headphones on so I could listen to the audio with the screen under the tabletop in my lap.

"You look so pretty eating my pussy," she cooed, lifting her hips up in time with her tongue. "Can you still taste Daddy in me?" She nodded, her eyes looking up at her longingly. "Isn't it good? Lick it all up, slut."

I was surprised my erection didn't hit the underside of the table and rattle the silverware.

The ladies came out a couple of minutes later, slightly flushed with the smell of fresh perfume wafting from them.

“The waiter saw that first picture,” I mumbled as I picked up one of the appetizers to eat. “Perhaps you should have warned me first.”

Bella giggled wickedly. “Whoops. Hoped he liked what he saw.”

“Oh, he did.” I leaned in. “I love watching you together so much. Did you both cum?” They nodded, one taking a sip of her drink while the other got some tuna. “Are you sure you just don’t want to go back to the room after this?”

“No. I want a strap-on,” my girlfriend responded firmly, making me smile. “It’ll be worth the wait.”

“I know.”

I had one dainty foot in my lap and another rubbing along my calf by the end of the meal. Both of them kept their intense eyes on me as they flirted with each other and me with their words and bodies. They kept touching their thighs and stealing gentle kisses. Especially when the waiter was at the table, not that they ever glanced in his direction.