



One Wild Weekend

Part Four

*By
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I woke up pressed between two very lovely women. Alice's head was on my chest, and Bella's cheek was resting against my arm as we held hands. They were both so beautiful, even in their exhaustion. Smiling to myself, I kissed my girlfriend's forehead. She grinned and pecked at my lips automatically. "Love you," she mumbled in her sleep, rolling over in the other direction like I was about to go to work. It made me smirk. I dragged my hand against her ass that was now on my hip, and she wiggled it against me with a cheerful hum.

Lightly, I kissed my friend's forehead and breathed in her scent. Her strong perfume still lingered on her soft skin, but it was mixed with tequila and sex. Her eyelashes fluttered as her eyes opened slowly. She gazed up at me with a small smile before her thin fingers smoothed over my chin and drew me into a tender kiss on the lips. Her tiny nose brushed my jaw as her fingertips moved down my neck. We made out for a long moment.

"I'll be right back," I mumbled drowsily when I pulled away after another peck. Sitting up so I could scoot out of bed, I stretched my arms to pop my spine. When I went to the restroom, I washed my hands and face before brushing my teeth. We were all a little worse for wear, needing to get cleaned up properly. As I finished up, I opened the door so Alice could come in if she needed to. She was wearing just panties as she stood by the fridge, her perky tits standing

out with the cool morning air. She was drinking a bottle of water with her head tilted back. Without stopping, she passed me one. We were both dehydrated. She gulped down the entire thing.

She went to the bathroom afterward quickly. When she was done, she opened the door while she washed up. "So," she began softly so as not to wake Bella. "Since you bought dinner last night, I'll order breakfast. I feel bad. That was an expensive meal." She cupped some water in her hands and splashed it on her cheeks. I passed her a towel as her eyelashes fluttered against the droplets.

"I loved treating you," I promised as I leaned against the door frame. "Trust me, you earned it," I mumbled before I took a slow sip. It made her giggle softly. "You know, being almost thirty-five and having a serious girlfriend, I would have thought my hard-partying days were behind me. Boy, was I wrong," I stated sarcastically. "I'm trying to settle down."

Alice shook with laughter before she tried to sober up. "This party doesn't stop until I'm in the ground. I'm going to be at the nursing home, harassing the cute nurses while not knowing what the fuck is going on," she responded dryly, making me chuckle. She wet her hands and pushed her fingers through her thick black hair. It made it slick, so it laid flat away from her forehead. The water made it even darker, like oil. She put her palms on the countertop and took a deep breath as she stared at her reflection. "Ugh, I have such a girl crush on Bella right now, though." She glanced at me with a slight pout. "I don't even like girls romantically, but damn. I'm ready to call her Daddy."

"Shit. Me too."

She snorted. "For real. Last night, she wasn't even in charge, and that was hot as fuck." She fanned herself. Alice turned so her hip was resting against the counter. "She's never been like that with me before."

I peeked at my sleeping girlfriend. The room was still dark, the only light coming from the bathroom. We could have spoken loudly, and she wouldn't have woken up. She was an extremely heavy sleeper, even without drinks and all the exercise. I worked out in the mornings regularly without issue.

"She was definitely in control, though."

"Right." She took another breath as she straightened up. "I'm really curious to see you as a sub. You weren't exactly a wilting flower last night." She smiled, taking another sip from a fresh bottle as she came closer to me.

"I am, too," I admitted. "I'd do whatever Bella wants, anyway. But when she's a Goddess, I feel even more compelled. It's honestly slipping more and more into our everyday lives. She

glides into that confident and cocky role so easily. She's a perfect switch. I realize I'm aggressive naturally," I rambled before shaking my head. "I would never have seen myself doing this two years ago, but I'm so excited."

She bit her lip for a moment. "Do you have any idea what she has planned?"

"No," I grinned. "What about you?" She shrugged her delicate shoulders. "I'm surprised she hasn't discussed it with you. You two obviously plotted this out pretty well."

"All I know is I'm going to get fucked good, and that's all I care about." She leaned against me and lightly traced one of my scars on my chest. It was a wound from my time in the service, a slice across my pec. She pressed her lips against it, her eyes peering up towards me. "Should we wake her before we order or let her snooze some more?"

"Let her rest. She'll love whatever you get. I think she needs it."

Quietly, I cleaned up the room with her help around our sleeping lover. She never budged. When the food was getting close, I threw on a tank top undershirt and a pair of sleep pants before stepping just outside the bedroom door to wait for it. I leaned against the wall with my arms crossed. An old couple a few doors walked by, but they didn't look at me. I wondered if they could hear us the night before.

The delivery girl might have been twenty-three at the most. She had large, expressive brown eyes and dark braided hair. The elevator was a decent distance away, and she kept them on me the entire time as she hurried forward. Her cheeks turned pink as she got closer when she realized it was my room that was getting the order.

"Um... Alice?" She asked as she lifted the bags.

"Yeah. She's too lazy to get dressed to get them," I explained with a smirk, pulling a ten-dollar bill from my pocket. She had already been tipped, but I could always add a little to it. "Thanks," I offered it to her.

She took it slowly, turning it between her fingers for a moment. "You're welcome." She bit her lip and looked me over. "Um... Is Alice your girlfriend?" I shook my head automatically, just being honest. "Can I give you my number?" She blurted out.

Blinking for a second, I laughed despite myself. "Oh, honey. No. My girlfriend is in there, too. Have a good day, though."

I came back into the room before she could say anything else, retreating quickly. I felt flushed. It was a bit cowardly and rude, but I wasn't about to get myself in trouble with a child.

“What?” My friend inquired in surprise. She was still in only her panties.

My eyes were wide as I shook my head. “The doughnut girl asked if she could give me her phone number,” I grumbled as I put the bags on the dresser.

Her mouth opened wide. “Really?!” She rushed to the door and opened it to look, peeking almost her full body out to see if she was still in the hallway. Her tits were hanging out. She waved. “Hi, cutie. Thanks for the breakfast! Want to join us?” I grabbed Alice by the arm and yanked her into the room, smacking her ass several times afterward. She was laughing the entire time. “There was no one there!” She promised loudly, struggling against my grip.

“Woman, you are naked!”

“I’m an exhibitionist,” she retorted with a defiant laugh.

I hit her again, harder than before. “You’re a sassy little brat who is going to get her ass beat,” I threatened.

“Take her over your knee,” Bella interjected from the bed, laying on her side. Her voice was soft and sleepy, barely above a whisper. She was smirking a bit with her eyes half-opened.

She didn’t have to tell me twice. I picked her up around the waist, dragging her to one of the chairs. Propping my leg up, I threw her over it before I clapped one of her cheeks. Alice tried to kick her legs, but when I yanked her head back, she gave up the pretend fight. It was just a warm-up, letting her feel a little sting. It made her skin light pink.

“Do you even know what I’m getting spanked for?” Our best friend asked breathlessly.

She had a pretty grin on her face. “Waking me up?”

“Aw, damn,” she pouted, squeaking as one of my strikes rocked her in place. “Sorry.”

“This little slut showed the hall her tits. I hope the security guard watching the camera feeds got a good show.” I jolted her again, getting the other side.

She got up off the bed and walked to the dresser to pick up my belt. “Really?” Bella said in a sweet voice. She used the loop to lift her chin so she could look at her. “Mary Alice, that was very naughty.”

“I’m sorry, Goddess. I was just playing.”

"I don't care, little girl." She struck her ass with it. I held her legs so she wouldn't struggle out of place. She hit the other side. "I get to decide who sees your body today. No one else. You belong to me right now." She hit her again. "Count to ten."

The swats were hard and fast. She whimpered the numbers, but I realized her toes were curled in pleasure. Alice's fingers wrapped around my thigh, holding on for dear life. "...Ten..."

She gave her one more for good measure. "Now get on your knees and crawl to the bathroom to wash up for breakfast." Alice instantly followed the order, dropping to the ground and crawled in its direction. She spanked her one more time. I couldn't blame her. It was a beautiful sight. Sitting, I stared at her in horny wonder.

Bella smirked when she realized. She put the belt on the table and sat on my lap with her arms around my neck. "Good morning," I said in a husky whisper. "I guess we're starting the scene?"

"I guess so." She leaned in for a kiss. I was sure she could feel my erection poking into her thighs. She wiggled in place, trying to get more comfortable. What she was really doing was torturing me.

I put my hand on her cheek, leading her in for another. "I made coffee, Goddess. Would you like a mug? I also got you some milk. Mary Alice bought doughnuts."

"I'd love that," she said with a smile. "Kiss me again first."

Happily obliging, I let her mouth dominate mine for as long as she wished. Her fingers twisted into the hair at the back of my neck. When Alice finished, she kneeled on the floor in front of us with her head down and her clean hands behind her back.

My girlfriend stood, stretching her arms above her head. "Mary Alice, get the food ready."

I made everyone a cup, bringing them to the table. When our friend was done laying out the boxes, Bella pulled her onto her lap. She was nude except for my briefs, which she had taken in the night. They were too tight around her thick ass, but it made it even sexier. They were comfortable, and she often stole them to sleep in.

"I can already feel how wet your panties are," she said in her ear as she kept my gaze. "You won't be able to cum for hours, though." Alice playfully pouted, but she ignored it. "Feed me a chocolate one."

She tore it into chunks and brought it to her lips. Bella picked Alice's favorite and fed it to her in return. I watched with my lip between my teeth, thinking our friend wasn't doing it right

because she needed to thank her with a kiss between bites, but I realized that was our thing. She didn't know about it.

Our Goddess glanced in my direction. "Eat, Jasper," she ordered as she pointed at the box.

I flushed at getting caught, quickly picking up a pastry. It was hard not to focus on them. They were so cute together, obviously enjoying the fantasy they were both fulfilling. When Bella was done, she took Alice's hand so she could suck her fingers clean of the sugar. Then she brought her fingertips to her lips so she could return the favor. She drew each into her mouth slowly, sucking it down the back of her throat.

"So, I want you two to take a shower to get cleaned up while I get ready. You can play and kiss, but no penetration of any kind. And no getting off." She pushed two fingers past her lips. "Both of your orgasms belong to me today."

Our friend still had chocolate on her face when we got to the bathroom. I leaned down to lick it off. Giggling, Alice's nose scrunched up as her eyes closed. She grabbed my neck and forced me into a powerful kiss with her full body pressed against mine. When we got into the shower, she purposefully pushed her ass against my crotch and wiggled until I almost slipped inside of her while she squeezed my hand against her taut breast. I realized then that we would take it as far as we were allowed to go.