



Part Five:

When we came out, it was obvious that Bella had been busy. The bed was made, and there were several items laying out on it. On the table were all of my art supplies, including the cookie tin she had given me a year before, which now held my pencil collection. She was in her silky blue robe, still prancing around the room. Her brown hair was in a frizzled bun at the top of her head, and it bounced as she moved.

“Jasper, wear what you wore last night,” she said with a flick of her fingers, not looking at me as she did. “Mary Alice, do your makeup. I have eyeshadow and lipstick for you.” She handed her the panties I picked out as well as the fishnets. The gag, the collar, lipsticks, and eyeliners from the evening before were lined up beside a pair of leather cuffs.

It didn’t take me long to get ready. She pointed to the chair beside the art supplies. When our friend returned from the bathroom, she was directed to the bed. “On your knees with your arms behind your back.”

She crawled behind her with the bindings, looking up at me. “I want you to draw a picture of her for me. As detailed as you can. I’m going to make her pretty for you, and then I’ll take a shower.”

I smiled as I got ready. Sharpening my favorite kind of pencil, I watched as she shoved the gag into her mouth after moving in front of her. She made it tight, making it impossible for her to push it out with her tongue. It was just how Alice liked it. She whimpered softly, thrusting her chest out so she could press against her silky breasts.

“Three quick taps if you need to safe word.” She nodded in understanding.

Then our Goddess picked up one of the cheap lipsticks and smudged it on her mouth without a mirror. Leaning down, she pressed a firm kiss on her neck, so it left a mark. It was just under her chin. She did it next on her shoulder, leaving a lighter spot. Then she put on the next shade. By the time she was done, her body was spotted with lip prints- front and back. I worked on the outline sketch while she moved around her.

She picked up one of the liners, twisting it upwards until the end had a nub that looked like a thin crayon. It was a red color. In the middle of her chest, she wrote ‘slut’ in elegant cursive. She drew a heart beside it, filling it in messily with a pink then traced the outside with black. On her thighs, she drew ‘eat me,’ one word on each leg with an arrow pointing towards the apex in violet. In the center of her stomach, she wrote ‘use me’ in the whole rainbow. She made it purposefully cutesy. She added hearts all around, circling her nipples with them.

The final touch was putting the collar in place. She kissed the gag after looking at her handiwork proudly. “You are so adorable.”

Bella turned to look at me. She had a faint mix of shades all over her mouth, which was twisted in a grin. “I’m going to take my time to get ready. I want to see all the different colors.” She looked me over, biting her lip. “I know what you can do. Impress me.”

“Yes, Ma’am,” I replied with my eyes on hers. She was so confident and creative. I couldn’t look away, even as I felt the heat rising up my neck. Her power over me was incredible.

When the bathroom door shut behind my girlfriend, Alice moaned softly and leaned her head back. She kind of giggled behind the toy with her eyes closed. “Fuck, I’m horny,” she slurred through the purple ball gag. It was barely understandable.

I didn’t lift my gaze from the paper, chuckling. “Me, too.”

After taking a few pictures for later, I got to work coloring my piece. I had drawn Alice more than once. Without and with clothing and she had even posed for me, but this was different.

The blow-dryer turned on in the bathroom. She wiggled her ass in excitement, bouncing in place for a moment on the bed. I felt it too. The build-up was delicious, dragging on purposefully for our pleasure.

Bella came out with perfect hair and makeup, wearing the long-sleeved mesh crop top I had picked out with the matching panties. We both turned to watch her come out.

“That’s hot,” Alice mumbled through the gag. She made a loud slurpy sound. “Ugh, I’m drooling.”

Smirking, she walked over to wipe it away with her thumb. Goddess put her hand on her cheek and leaned in. “Sugar, the point of this thing is to shut you the fuck up,” she declared in the sweetest voice then slapped her hard.

She turned her back on her as if nothing happened and walked to me. She sat on my lap, pulling the pad onto hers to examine it. Absently, she scratched at my jaw as she looked at my drawing. “You are so talented. I’m surprised you didn’t go into an art field.” She ran her fingers over the curves. Because Alice was thin, the angles were sharp. “It’s so colorful.”

“It stands out so beautifully on her pale skin. I love your fantasies, Goddess,” I replied in her ear, smoothing my hand over her bare stomach. “Thank you for allowing me to draw her. You’re so creative,” I continued to praise.

“You’re welcome. I can’t wait to see what else you do. Did you take more pictures?” I nodded in answer. “Good. Finish up for me while I get the next part ready.”

She moved a chair, so it was in the middle of the empty space then pulled several lengths of rope out of our toy box. After cleaning up the strap-on, she came to me. “Put this on me.”

Putting the pad to the side, I kneeled down in front of her. She had such a pleased smile on her face as she watched. Her fingers were in my hair, pushing through the curls. When I was finished, she leaned down to kiss my mouth for a long moment. Her lips were minty fresh, and her chapstick tasted mildly sweet. I sighed in pleasure against them.

“Go tie Mary Alice to the chair. You can uncuff her if you need to. On her stomach, ass in the air. I want open access to all of her.”

“Yes, Goddess.”

I scooped her up off the mattress. She leaned against me, her eyes closed as she relaxed. My friend knew I wouldn’t drop her. When I put her onto her feet, I undid her wrists. “Get on your knees,” I ordered, pointing at the spot beside it. She dropped to the floor. I pushed her over the seat on her belly, binding her wrists to the legs. Next were her thighs, spreading her open for whatever was coming. I left her panties on, but the moisture was visible through the fabric. She was so ready to be fucked.

“Warm her ass up with your hand,” she added casually while browsing through our collection of spanking tools. She picked out two different floggers and put them on the bed. I did as I was told happily, spreading the strikes out until her cheeks were pink. Bella sat on the edge of the mattress, her lip between her teeth as she rested back on her palms. “So, do you really think you can handle two at once?”

Alice nodded excitedly.

She offered me a toy when she stood. Walking around our friend, her fingers drifted over her skin. She flicked it over one of her thighs lightly. I dragged the tails over her calf before popping the other side. It moved like a dance, in perfect time to a beat we created. We touched every exposed part of her body, even the bottoms of her feet. Long streaks of pink began to mingle with the lipstick prints on her back and legs. The color transferred to the tails, causing a rainbow effect. It pleased the artist in me. Whimpering and whining, she wanted it all.

Placing the flogger on the table, my darlin came to me and worked off my belt wordlessly. Then she walked in front of Alice before running the loop over her cheek. It was a warning of what was about to come.

The strap was meaner than the softer floggers she had chosen. Her strikes made the chair scoot with the force. Alice’s moans were so much louder. Tears dripped from her eyes as we continued in our pulsing rhythm.

When she placed it on the table beside the other, Goddess took the toy from my hand too. She rubbed her palm over my erection through my jeans as her pink tongue darted out to lick her bottom lip. “Go start some music. It’s about to get loud. Something with a good beat.”

I knew the perfect song to put on repeat. As I did, Bella pulled her panties as far down as they would go until our friend was fully exposed. It was just barely over her cheeks. She leaned down and tasted her, her tongue slowly dragging over her center.

“You don’t even need lube, you’re so wet.” She grabbed the bottle of the clear liquid and dripped it down the middle of her legs then over the strap-on. “But I want to fuck you fast and hard, and I don’t want to hurt you in the wrong way.”

She pretended to jerk it off against her lips, letting her hand brush against her as she did. It made her drip with desire. Bella darkly giggled. “Oh, you’re going to cum everywhere, aren’t you? Are you going to gush on my cock, slut?”

Our Goddess slammed into her without waiting for an answer. Alice moaned loudly behind the gag.

“Jasper, kneel in front of her.” She snatched a handful of her hair, pulling her head back before leaning in to growl. “You will maintain eye contact with him, and every time you close your eyes, he will slap you. And you better not fucking cum until I tell you.”

When I settled on my knees, she looked up at me and closed her eyes challengingly. I didn’t hesitate to strike her. Her mouth turned up around the gag in a smile. She winked at me.

I wasn’t sure how long she fucked her. It seemed like forever. She didn’t have to stop, though. Goddess would never go soft. With her fingers in her inky black hair, she held her head back. At first, she was closing her eyes on purpose, but soon it was because she was losing herself in the feeling. Every strike brought her back. But the moment it was too much, they became shockingly huge. The whole chair wobbled as she seized.

“Mary Alice,” Bella chided in a seductive voice. “What did I tell you?” She pulled out and walked to the dresser. She picked up a small round paddle and twirled it in her fingers. “Can you not control yourself, you whore? Tsk, tsk, tsk.” She looked at me, everything about her so in command. “How many?”

“Ten. Five on each cheek,” I replied.

She nodded. “Count for me.”

The first hit moved the chair at least an inch. She shrieked, her legs shaking so hard that it made the rope creak around her thighs. I held her chin up to make sure her eyes were on mine. I couldn’t control my smile. “One.”

Though it was a struggle, her tear-filled gaze stayed on me.

“Jasper, come eat her,” she stated in a casual tone when she done. “You can fuck her when there’s a puddle on the floor.”

I crawled behind her. Her ass was an angry red, her body exposed in every way. So many of the lipstick prints were smeared by hands and toys. I could do whatever I pleased to her from the angle I was. I began to tease and taste her, my eyes still opened so I could watch what Bella was doing. She brought a chair a foot from Alice’s face and picked up a wand toy. She held it to her own clit over her boy shorts on the lowest setting with her lip between her teeth. She just adjusted the strap-on so that it was moved out of the way.

“Damn, that’s sexy. I’ve always wondered how you looked when you eat me like that,” she cooed softly. She brought her foot up to rub it against our friend’s cheek while still playing with herself. “Is it good, slut?” Alice nodded vigorously. She lifted her chin with her toes. “Lick her ass, too.” I dragged my tongue upwards, making her shudder. “You can use your fingers. Make her drip.”

She had never been louder with me, even with the gag muffling her. Goddess loved the show, getting herself close before pulling it away. After several minutes, she put the toy to the side, and she moved the chair closer. Bella released it from her mouth, then leaned down to kiss her lips slowly. "Fuck her now," she said as she gazed into her eyes. With her fist in her hair, she shoved her face against her pussy. "Lick it as good as he did yours."

I hurriedly put on a condom. She rested her feet on her back while her thighs wrapped around her entire head. She was grinding against her mouth, riding it hard as she could with two fingers holding her panties to the side to give her better access. The dildo was very much in her face as she did it.

Placing my hands on her hips, I pushed inside of her. It made Alice cry out against her lips. "That's right. Isn't it perfect? You don't get to feel him cum, though. That's mine." Whimpering, she enjoyed her dirty words.

It was almost too much for me. We had hours of foreplay, and I had barely been touched. It made the moment far more intense. She used me only as a tool, unconcerned with my satisfaction until it suited her desires. This was for her viewing pleasure only.

God, she was the hottest woman on the planet.

About five minutes in, I was struggling. Usually, I had more control over myself, but my body totally belonged to her. My hands tightened around Alice's waist. "Goddess," I said in a soft, pleading cry. "Goddess, I don't know if I can take much more," I warned.

"Already?" She replied in a teasing voice. "Tsk, like a teenage boy. If you cum before you fuck me, I'll paddle your ass, and we'll start all over again. And I'm not sure sweet Mary Alice can handle another round."

"Yes, ma'am. I can," she moaned, just barely moving her mouth away before going back to work.

"What a fucking liar." She squeezed her thighs until she squeaked. I wished I was between them. "Make me cum, and then it's his turn."

I fucked her as if it would somehow encourage her to do better at whatever she was doing on her end. In my mind, I focused only on when I would be allowed to feel my Goddess. I just needed to last. I knew it would be worth it, even if the delay was almost painful. It tested the very limits of my command.

"Oh, fuck yes," she sighed softly as she leaned her head back. Bella had a big smile on her face. "That's it, good girl." It was quiet, but her cheeks turned a vivid red as she finished. It

wasn't helping my willpower. I was so thankful when she pulled Alice's face away. She crouched down to kiss her mouth before putting the gag back in. "Stand up," she ordered me firmly.

I got up from my knees. She moved in behind Alice and thrust the dildo inside of her again. Her hands were on our friend's hips to hold her up, bent with her bottom beautifully in the air. She looked over her shoulder. "Fuck me like this."

I forced her shorts to the side, slipping in with a new condom. She moaned faintly in pleasure. With one hand in Alice's black hair and in the other squeezing her tender ass, she spread her legs out wide for me. When I pushed inside of her, it slammed the toy in Alice. She fell forward a little, almost resting on her tethered body.

This was where I belonged. This was my home. I could live inside her forever. She was my Goddess, and I wanted nothing more than to please her. She was incredible. The words were a chant in my mind. Only her pleasure mattered.

"Please," I breathed, gripping her waist tighter as I moved as fast and as hard as I dared. Bella was clenching around me, coming close to another orgasm. Alice was so loud behind her tight gag that it was ringing in my ears.

She looked over her shoulder again. "Now," she whispered, the word barely audible over all the noise.

I cried out with the power of it. My fingertips must have hurt since they were dug so deep in Bella's skin. My entire body trembled, sweat dripping from my temples and down my neck. I leaned against her with my face pressed into her shoulder, just trying to catch my breath. It took several moments.

Bella pulled out of Alice after I withdrew from her. I threw the condom away quickly. She turned to me with her hands on her hips. "Take this off of me, then untie her."

I made quick work of the device, and it dropped to the floor with a thud. She went to wash up while I freed our friend. I massaged each of her feet gently when I finished to help get her circulation going again. When she returned, I was almost done with the final wrist. She removed the gag from her mouth, leaning in to kiss her lightly as she held her chin. Her intense brown eyes stared into hers. "When he's done, the scene is over, and I want you both to tell me what you need."

As soon as her hand was loose, she moved onto the floor into Bella's lap. Both arms tangled around her neck, and she kissed her furiously. Her fingers twisted into the back of her spikes, holding her in place. I rested behind them on my knees, wrapping my arms around both of them as I pushed my face into my girlfriend's spine. She was still wearing the long-sleeved crop top, and it was pleasantly rough against my skin.

“Oh, my god,” our friend laughed breathlessly when she pulled away. Her head fell back with her eyes closed. “I think I’m in love with you.” She fanned herself in an attempt to get some air. “I need a cigarette. Fuckkkkk…”

Bella giggled. “I need some aspirin. That was a serious core workout. And some water.” She paused and looked around for a moment. “I’m not sure I can get off the floor now.”

With a chuckle, I got up and picked up Alice by the arm and tossed her onto the bed. Since she was light, it was easy to move her. She squealed with joy. Next, I scooped up Bella like a princess and carried her to it carefully. I laid her down in the center, and we both snuggled up close to her. She kissed me deeply, her fingers in my hair before settling her head on my shoulder with her eyes closed. She seemed so happy.

“That’s better,” she mumbled. She scratched her nails over my jaw lightly. “What do you need?”

“A shower, lunch, and a nap.”

The other beautiful woman lifted her arm limply in the air while still flat on her back. “Yeah. What he said.”

It took twenty minutes for any of us to be able to move. After we showered, we switched into comfortable pajamas to laze around while we waited for our meal. I let Alice answer it, just in case there was a flirty delivery person. Bella and I shared a slice of cake with her on my lap as she fed me bites. She had a dreamy grin on her sweet face the entire time.

“Ugh, I don’t want to go,” our friend complained after she finished gathering her things. “I have to go to church in the morning, though. Can we do this again sometime soon?”

“We have stuff the next couple of weekends, but I’m sure we can arrange something,” my girlfriend replied, then winked playfully. They hugged at the door and kissed each other’s cheeks innocently. “Tell your parents hello for me.”

Kissing my forehead, Alice smirked a little. “Thanks for everything. I’ll text you soon, and we can figure out something to do for your birthday. I can take you out to lunch.”

“Sounds good. Have a goodnight,” I called to her as the door closed. My darlin turned to me with a smile. “Well, Ms. Swan,” I drew out in a thick accent sarcastically.

“Dr. Hale,” she giggled back, walking towards me casually.

“That was unexpected.” She shrugged, coyly looking down at her feet. “Girl... You can get it whenever you want. Christ, you’re amazing.” She snorted at my words. “No. Seriously. Where do you get off being this incredible?” I continued in a playful voice. “You... You-you...” I stuttered as I pointed at the door. “That woman is going to walk funny for days because of you.”

She blew out a long breath. “Woo, there is a reason I’m not a full-time lesbian. That thing is serious work. My thighs are burning.”

It was hard not to laugh at her expression. With a smirk, I held my hand out to her. “May I give you a massage, Goddess?”

Her grin was like sunlight. “Yes, Sir.”