



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."



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.



One Wild Weekend

Part Three

*By
Jeska
Wood*

Part Three

When we walked out of the hotel together, they were a little tipsy from their wine. They leaned into me, each with an arm wrapped around my waist. Smirking, I put my hand on the small of their backs to lead them to the car. There was something incredible about being flanked by two gorgeous ladies that wanted me. When I opened the door, they each kissed me slowly before slipping inside. The entire drive, Bella kept her palm on my thigh.

I ended up being the one pushing the cart at the store while the girls shopped like giddy teenagers. They were holding hands, swaying as they walked ahead of me. They kept glancing back with a smile. It was such a magnificent view. Bella's first stop was in cosmetics. She went straight to the cheapest ones and began to pull out colored eyeliner and lipsticks in a variety of different shades.

"Oh, what do you have planned?" Alice questioned excitedly. She picked out a pink pencil.

She took it from her grip and threw it into the cart. "You'll see," she purred, pecking her lips. "You'll love it." She grabbed her hand and led her along to the following stop.

Next was the art section. She got a large sketch pad and markers and pencils in shades I didn't have. She was better at expanding my collection than I was. I also went through my supplies faster when we were together. My lover inspired me in so many ways.

They kept kissing and grabbing each other's ass as we went down the aisles. We had just gotten some wine and beer and were in the snack section when Bella leaned over to our friend and whispered in her ear. "Take off your panties and give them to me."

Looking around, she realized we weren't alone. She waited until the older woman strolled off, turning the corner. In a flash, Alice wiggled them off before shoving them into Bella's purse. The black lace hung out for a moment before I calmly pushed it in completely with two fingers as I laughed quietly at how bold they were.

"Isabella," I began as I took her by the chin. "That's enough. There are cameras here."

She smirked, happy to find my breaking point. "Yes, Sir."

I swatted her ass hard for good measure. It was enough to make her rock on her heels and squeak. "I mean it. Both of you."

The look they gave each other was pure satisfaction.

When we got back to the car, I pushed Bella against it and kissed her forcefully. It was dark, and no one was around. She moaned as she tugged me as close as she could, her leg wrapped around my hip. My hand skimmed her bare thigh, pushing all the way to her underwear. When she drew away, she did so with a smirk and dragged Alice into the backseat with her.

Somehow, I got us to the shop safely while they were aggressively making out. She had pushed her skirt up, fingering our beautiful friend until she was moaning loudly against her panting lips. She moved between her legs to taste her just as we arrived. It was only a quick lick, though. When she drew away, she sucked her fingers clean while holding my gaze in the rearview mirror.

When we got out, she kissed me. "I want you to pick out some panties for us for tomorrow."

"Yes, Goddess," I answered in her ear before kissing her cheek. I knew who was really in charge right then. With my arm around her hip, we walked inside. Alice took my other hand.

"Oh, my god. We haven't gone to one of these together in years," she laughed and looked over at Bella. "We used to do it all the time."

Her answering smile was sly. "But we never bought anything. Just browsed. It's more fun now that we can buy things. By the way, I want you to pick out my strap-on."

Rubbing her hands together, she glanced at her again. "You do realize I'm about to give you a monster cock." I snorted, enjoying watching them go. She looked at me. "Maybe I'll get one with multiple sizes. You know, smaller for you..."

"Wait, wait, wait," I laughed. "I don't remember agreeing to get pegged at any point. Especially with my girlfriend's monster cock, thank you."

"I said smaller for you!"

I shook my head. "Small plugs are fine, but we're not starting with that."

Her mouth made an excited 'o' as her eyes got bigger. She was screwing with me and didn't realize I would agree to any of it. I enjoyed my girl's tiny fingers and gentle probing, but I had done nothing like that before and wasn't about to start without some serious mental and physical preparation.

"Don't scare him! You work up to that," Bella chided her playfully with a shake of her head. It made her pretty brown hair bounce.

"I'm not scared!" I defended myself quickly. "I just don't want the first time to go wrong and ruin a perfectly magical day. I might never get another chance like this."

"So, next time?" Our friend said with a big smirk. She wiggled her eyebrows.

"Maybe. We'll see," I mumbled under my breath. It made them giggle as my cheeks flushed. "Stop," I laughed.

"We'll test it out on you first," she sassed as she took Alice's hand. "Go find some panties, and you come with me." Then they sauntered off with their arms wrapped around each other's waist.

My heart thudded hard in my chest to remind me to breathe. It was difficult to take my eyes off of them. I watched until the top of their heads disappeared behind the shelves in the direction of the dildos.

I let out a slow breath before going into the clothing section.

When they returned, they had a whole handbasket already. Bella lifted a black and purple frilly collar up to Alice's neck. It had a heart-shaped ring in the center. She held her chin up proudly. "If you haven't found anything yet, maybe something to match this."

I found a purple one in a similar shade with frilly lace around the thighs. She also grabbed a pair of violet fishnets.

“There was a purple gag!” Alice said brightly, the idea popping into her mind. “I’ll be right back.” She dashed off to get it without waiting for an answer from us, making me chuckle.

“Little girl, what do you have planned?” I questioned in a low voice to my girlfriend.

She giggled softly. “Don’t worry. You’ll enjoy yourself.”

“I already am,” I assured her. “This entire evening feels like foreplay.”

“That’s because it is,” she purred before kissing me lightly. “Pick out something for your Goddess to wear,” she spoke in my ear as her palm pressed against my beating heart. I turned my head swiftly to capture her mouth before getting to work.

I selected a mesh set that was a crop top and boy shorts, which were my favorite style on her. Her ass and thighs were just perfect for them. It was totally see-through. She grinned when she saw it, running her finger over the long sleeves slowly. There were little hearts and roses in the design.

Alice sat in the front with me this time. She rubbed my thigh with her tiny hand, leaning over to kiss my neck at every stoplight. When I pulled into the hotel garage, she grasped my erection through my jeans. I didn’t even get the car completely turned off. Grabbing her face, I kissed her furiously. She giggled against my mouth.

When we got into the elevator, Bella pushed her against me so she could kiss her. Her hands gripped her ass hard, purposefully massaging it so that it rubbed against my crotch. I took her hips, drawing her against me. But someone came in on one of the floors, and we had to stop. Taking our bags, they strolled to the room with me trailing behind.

After putting their drinks away, my girlfriend turned to me with a smirk on her pretty face. She slid her palms over my chest. “So, shall we go upstairs to the bar?”

I picked her up by the ribs and slammed her against the wall, attacking her mouth. Without breaking away, I yanked her panties off. She breathlessly laughed as I kissed down her neck and between her breasts, dropping to the ground on my knees in front of her. I threw her leg over my shoulder and began to enjoy her without hesitation. I had been teased for too long and needed to taste her.

She put her palm on the back of my head, holding me in place as she moaned softly. Reaching out with the other, she wiggled her fingers at our friend. “Come here, baby.”

Pulling Bella’s dress up for me, she kissed her deeply while I ate my love. “That’s so sexy,” she whimpered. “Your thighs look so good wrapped around his face.” She touched my hand on Bella’s leg. “I love how thick they are.”

I knew when she was about to cum because her grip tightened in my hair, getting louder against her mouth. Alice pulled down her top, exposing one of her breasts so she could kiss and suck on them. It was all she needed to begin to quake.

“Oh, fuck... There. Right there,” she gasped as my fingers joined in. I could feel her start to flex on my hand, squeezing them tightly. “Oh, god. Yes.” Her heel slid off of her foot and clattered to the floor as she pointed her toes. She dripped down her thighs.

Instead of getting up, I pushed Alice against the wall so I could throw her leg over my shoulder. She was already very wet. They had been teasing each other for hours. Bella unbuttoned her shirt, massaging her breasts through the rough black lace of her bra. Her fist remained in my hair, pushing me against her.

“Jasper,” she whimpered, biting her lip as she looked down at me. I held her gaze, thrusting my tongue deep within her. “Daddy, that’s so good.” She brought her hand on top of Bella’s, both of their fingers on the back of my head. They curled into my hair.

“Cum for me. Cum on his face,” she cooed in her ear. “Cum on Daddy’s face.”

She doubled in on herself, putting her hands on my shoulders. “Oh, shit,” she whined, her legs shaking so hard she almost slid down the wall.

Bella pulled my face back with her fingers in my locks so she could kiss me. When she did, she had a devilish smile. “Ready to go to the bar now?” She asked a bit sarcastically.

“No,” I replied, leaping up to my feet and picking her up over my shoulder. She giggled and squealed, kicking her legs. I threw her onto the bed before I turned and grabbed Alice, kissing her as I did. She grinned against my mouth. “You too,” I mumbled as I picked her up. I hurled her beside my girlfriend. They both stretched out with their arms above their heads, looking very relaxed.

“His turn?” Alice questioned as she rolled to her side, pecking her lips. Bella nodded. “Together?” Her head bobbed faster.

They instantly pushed up and were on their knees, crawling to the end of the bed. They worked quickly to push my clothes off until I was nude in front of them. Four soft hands smoothed over my bare chest and down to my erection.

I moaned loudly when I felt their warm tongue glide across it. Placing my palms on the back of their heads lightly, I let them do whatever they wished. It was almost hard to watch them. Everything had been building up again for hours.

“Fuck... I won’t last long,” I warned.

“That’s okay. Then we’ll have shots, and we can play with the strap-on,” my girlfriend answered as sweetly as possible before drawing her tongue upwards. Her mouth swallowed me whole while Alice licked my balls.

My eyes rolled into the back of my head, letting go and losing myself to the intense pleasure of having two talented women worship me. “Yes,” I whispered as I gave in completely.

I sat on the edge of the bed between them. They both pushed against me, rubbing a hand up my spine as they kissed my neck and shoulders. Falling back with a chuckle, I closed my eyes. The girls pecked my stomach and chest, licking the perspiration. I was already getting sweaty.

“Let’s do shots off of him,” Alice giggled, looking up at her. “We can lick the salt off fun places,” she teased, running her tongue along my hip.

“Whatever you want,” I laughed, putting an arm over my eyes. “I’d agreed to anything right now.”

Bella bounced off the bed. “I’ll go cut up the limes.”

“What should I do?” Our friend asked playfully.

“Keep him entertained.”

She instantly straddled my waist, her skirt still pushed up over her bare ass. “I think I can do that,” she grinned before leaning down to make out with me. As we did, I shoved her shirt off her shoulders and onto the floor next to us for the second time that evening. Her bra was next. She thrust her bare chest against mine as it intensified, grinding against me.

Returning with a plate of fruit, the salt shaker, and a bottle of tequila with only one shot glass, Bella kneeled beside me as Alice sat up while still on top of me. My girl poured the drink. “I want to go first.” She first put a thin slice between my teeth before licking a path across our friend’s breast to sprinkle the salt.

She lapped it off slowly while holding her gaze, taking the shot quickly before leaning down to bite into the fruit. She giggled when I tried to kiss her, but she pulled away with it. After sucking on it for a moment, she put the rind to the side. Her pink tongue snuck out to lick up some juice that dripped from her lips.

Alice picked up a wedge and slid it just above my belly button before putting it between Bella’s lips. Then she sprinkled the salt over the moistened spot. Gently, she licked it away before drinking the shot that my girl handed to her. They kissed for a moment. Giggling, her head fell back as she pulled the lime from her mouth.

"I can't decide who I want to lick first," I teased as I sat up, my hand on Alice's back as I shifted so she couldn't fall. She stayed on my lap.

"Take two. One each," she replied as she picked up a fresh piece and put it in her teeth.

I sucked on a spot on my girlfriend's neck before sprinkling it with the white crystals. The liquor burned. I didn't love tequila, but I was having too much fun to care. Bella refilled my glass as I shifted Alice to the side. I licked along her thigh before pouring some there. After I drank, she leaned down to meet my mouth.

We finished the bottle that way, taking turns licking it off asses and breasts.

I was tipsy, but they were drunk and very giggly.

"I'm ready to play with the strap-on now," Bella sang in a high-pitched voice. Her cheeks were ruddy pink, and her eyes glassy. "We need to practice with this thing first, so I know what I'm doing tomorrow. It'll be a mood killer if we can't even figure out how to put it on."

Laying on the bed, I watched as they pulled things out of boxes and bags. They were having so much fun- like it was Christmas morning. It gave me so much joy just to be around them. I felt incredibly lucky to be in their company.

Alice bit her lip as she looked at the straps. "I think it's a good idea to wear something, so they don't rub your skin."

Going to the dresser, Bella pulled out a pair of crotchless panties and slipped them on before throwing off her dress finally. Everyone was almost nude again and surprisingly comfortable about it.

The device buckled in two places around each thigh and then around her waist. She squeaked when the straps were tightened by our little friend, watching with her plump lip between her teeth.

She snickered loudly when she gazed at it. "I'd be the worst dude ever," she said as she looked at me. She bounced in place, so it flopped around wildly. It was way out of proportion for her body and neon purple. "I'd end up smacking bitches in the face all the time." She wiggled her waist back and forth, so it slapped her thighs.

"That's why teenage boys shouldn't be allowed in front of people," I replied dryly. It made them both cackle. "You're hammered. Jesus," I laughed, rubbing my hand over my eyes.

Wrinkling her nose, she shook her head. "I'm just... relaxed. I think we both needed to decompress... be silly and play."

I rolled to my side. "Yeah," I agreed, watching them with my temple on my palm. "That thing is massive. Can you take it?" I asked Alice challengingly.

"You bet your ass I am, or I'm going to bruise my cervix trying."

Snorting, I pushed my face into the blanket for a second to hide my smile. "Please don't injure yourself."

She waved me off. "That's what I'm going for, and you know it."

"I guess that's true."

She hummed for a moment, wrapping her hand around the dildo. "I don't think it will, though. I think it's perfect. I'm so glad Goddess let me pick it out for being such a good girl. I can't wait to wear a collar for you, Ma'am."

Slowly, Bella ran her finger over her jaw, her dark eyes focused on her lips. "I hope you sleep well tonight because I plan to play with you all day long. I have something prepared just for Jasper that might take hours."

"Yay," she whispered before pressing her mouth to hers. "What position should we try first?"

She shifted her lips to the side as she thought about it. It was very cute. Then she pushed Alice so her face was pressed against the tabletop. "Like this," she replied coolly as she moved in behind her. At first, she played at her entrance carefully, but she was still so wet from earlier. Pushing her hips back, they inched it inside of her. There were at least two inches left when she stopped, letting her get used to it.

"I'm going to use this so much tomorrow," she promised in a soft voice before spanking her ass. She drew the toy back before forcing it in faster. It made Alice gasp in pleasure. She looked over her shoulder at her, already very red in the face. "You're going to feel it for days." She struck her once more.

"Hit me again," she pleaded.

I realized I needed to turn on some music to drown out their sounds. It was getting later, almost midnight, and we really didn't need to be too noisy. We had neighbors to worry about, and we didn't want them to interrupt our fun. I pushed myself off the bed and went to my laptop to start a playlist. Then I picked up my phone.

Bella had one hand in her hair and another on her hip, fucking her in time with the beat as I filmed and snapped photos. Alice mewed and moaned, whimpering when it got faster. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as her eyelashes fluttered.

“Bounce on it, slut,” she growled through her teeth. “Take it all.”

“Fuck!” She cried out as her cheek fell onto the wood. Her mouth was open and panting as her entire body flushed. Alice’s orgasm dripped down her thighs, but she didn’t stop. Instead, she started smacking her again as she fucked her, hard enough to leave large handprints.

My cock twitched against my leg, coming back to life. I wasn’t sure how after three very intense orgasms. The liquor swirled in my brain, helping me to relax. I was a little jealous of how much they could get off but was also just fortunate to witness them. I loved how aggressive and fearless Bella was. Her pushy, demanding, dominatrix side turned me on more than I ever thought possible. Her confidence and power were alluring, and her skills were worth getting on my knees. But it was more than that. She would never harm me, and everything she did was for our pleasure.

When she finally pulled away, she was panting. “What a workout,” she laughed breathlessly as she yanked her up by the hair for another kiss. “Come ride me now. I want to see if you can.”

“Oh, my fucking god,” she giggled, stumbling to the bed. She crawled onto it after Bella relaxed against the headboard, sitting up. She straddled her, biting her lip as she looked down at the massive toy. After she swallowed, she adjusted it until she slipped down slowly. Her legs were trembling as she got to the bottom. Her head fell back as Bella’s palms slid up her thighs to her waist.

I put my phone away and picked up the wand, moving in behind her as I straddled my girlfriend’s legs. Her hands were gripping her hips hard. Alice’s back was flush with my chest, just trying to stay up. After putting a condom wrapper on my girl’s stomach, I placed the toy against Alice and wrapped my fingers around her throat. “Cum again like a good little slut so I can fuck you,” I rasped in her ear.

It didn’t take long. Increasing my grip, I kissed her to silence her scream. Tears streamed down her face. When the orgasm slowed, I picked her up and forced her flat onto her stomach. My hand pinned her wrists. After I slipped on the condom with the other, I drove into her easily. Pounding away into her already sensitive body, I savored the tightening.

She shrieked into the mattress. It was the first time I had ever seen a mess that huge from her. It was puddled underneath her, trickling down my thighs. It was impressive.

Pulling out, I was still hard. I unclipped the strap-on from my girlfriend and tossed it to the side before I crawled on top of her. It made beautiful red marks deep in her skin. I leaned down to kiss them along her thigh. She smiled at me lazily. Smirking, I forced her onto her stomach just how I had Alice. “Your turn,” I muttered in her ear as I pinned her hands to the mattress.



Part Four:

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.



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.”