

An ardorotica.com Book

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January 2011

V3

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Thank you,

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Thank you,

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Five Femdom Stories

By Ardor

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A Matter of Seconds

It was early in the afternoon on a Sunday. I was just lazing around the house. Half laying, half sitting on the couch as I flicked through a million cable channels that had nothing to offer when the phone rang.

“Hello?” I said as I paid more attention to the TV than whomever was on the other end.

“Don’t you mean hello Ma’am, slave boy?” a soft sensuous voice asked.

I quickly sprung up on the couch like a army private would snap to attention at roll call.

“Yes Ma’am, hello Ma’am,” I said eagerly.

“Good boy, what a good boy you can be when I give you the discipline you need.”

“Thank you Ma’am,” I said my cock already stone hard.

Ever since I had taken out an ad in a swinger’s magazine looking for a Mistress I got these mysterious phone calls. I’ve never been able to

figure out how she got my phone number. I didn't even include my name with the ad, let alone my number, but she's was a wet dream come true. Her sexy voice, her strong will and her deliciously wicked mind all had me aching for her.

The strange thing is there was something in her voice that sounded familiar. I just couldn't place it and she never gave me much of a chance to. There was also something else I got from her after the domination and sex was over. Something that felt like warm concern and affection. It almost made me think she was what I had always been looking for in a woman. Who was she?

"So is my good little slave boy naked?" she asked.

"No Ma'am, I'm sorry, I'm not," I admitted.

"I bet your cock is hard though isn't it?"

"Yes Ma'am, it is," I admitted.

"It was so naughty of you to print that picture with your ad. The one of you all naked and hard. I've always wondered what your cock looked like. Now that I've seen it, it only makes me want to tie you up and do nasty things to you that much more. Would you like that?"

"Oh yes Ma'am," I moaned.

“Then put down the phone and quickly take off all your clothes,” she ordered.

“Yes Ma’am,” I said as I rushed to do as she ordered.

In a matter of seconds I was stark naked.

“I’m ready for you now Ma’am.”

“Good boy, now Steven we’re going to do something a little different today.”

“Yes Ma’am,” I said filled with excitement.

“I want you to crawl over to the front door,” she said with a tiny tremor in her voice.

“Ma’am?” I asked as I wondered what she was up to.

“You see, I’m talking to you on a cell phone. When I tell you to, you’re going to open that door, and I’m going to be on the other side.”

I couldn’t even speak. All she heard was a sharp intake of my breath. My eyes were wide, my

mouth was open and my heart pounded in my chest.

“I haven’t heard my, yes Ma’am, from you yet,” she said with a little uncertainty in her voice.

“Yes Ma’am,” I said weakly.

“Look Steven, you won’t be disappointed, I promise you. Nothing will be required of you this first time. If I’m not the girl of your dreams then, after a nice little chat, I will leave as quickly as I came.

But Steven, if I leave, then I’m gone for good. It would be over between us and I won’t call you again.

I’ve wanted you for too long, and it’s time for this to either be, or not to be.”

“Ma’am?” I asked truly confused.

So this woman did know me but how and from where damn it?

“You’ll understand when you see me,” she said softly.

There were a few seconds of silence until she said, “Are you in front of the door yet? Will the phone reach?”

“Yes Ma’am I’m right here. I have a cordless phone.”

“Good boy Steven, since, after you open that door things will change one way or another and this may be our last time together I want to do something special.”

“I’m a little scared Ma’am,” I confessed.

“So am I, so let’s enjoy ourselves a little first, OK?” she asked with a hint of devilishness back in her voice.

“Yes Ma’am,” I said eagerly.

“MMM, Steven it’s so sweet to hear you say that. To know that you’re kneeling naked and hard just on the other side of that door aching to fulfill my slightest desire. Would you kiss my feet Steven?” she asked even as she knew the answer.

“Yes Ma’am,” I replied.

“Would you sit naked at my feet and suck on my toes?”

“Oh, yes Ma’am,” I said drooling at the idea.

“If I ordered you to, would you lick and kiss my ass Steven?”

“Yes Ma’am,” I moaned.

“Oh Steven, it’s so wonderful that you would do such wickedly nasty things for me, that you want to serve me and be my slave. You do want that, don’t you?”

“Yes Ma’am, I do,” I said sincerely.

“MMM, Steven can you hear this through the door?”

I looked up at the door and suddenly heard some kind of noise coming through it.

“Yes Ma’am I can.”

“Good, I want you to picture this Steven. Just on the other side of this door is your beautiful Mistress.

I’m wearing an overcoat and under that, all I have on is a tight black mini skirt, garters with fishnet stockings and a see through black top, that’s it Steven.

I'm not wearing a bra, no panties, just what I've told you."

I opened my mouth but all that came out was a quiet breathy moan.

"You like that Steven? Well, then listen to this? I have my coat open, my skirt flipped up in the back and I'm rubbing my naked ass against your door. Put your cheek up against the middle of the door, that's where I'm rubbing it."

"Yes Ma'am," I panted.

"If it wasn't for an niche or two of wood I'd be rubbing my ass in your face," she said in a deep, breathy, voice.

"Oh, Ma'am," I sighed.

"You do really ache to serve a woman like this don't you Steven? You want to love and worship her with every ounce of your being, don't you?"

"Yes Ma'am I do, please let me open the door now, I beg you, please."

"No, not yet, soon though, because I do want you to worship me but I also want to tease you Steven. I want your cock diamond hard and aching for me. I want you so filled with desperate need and desire that I'm the entire universe for you. Is that what you want Steven?"

“Oh God, yes Ma’am, please,” I begged.

“Mmmmm, what a good boy you are Steven. So good, that now I’m going to allow you to hear me come.”

“Oh thank you Ma’am.”

“I’ve turned around and now I’m rubbing my pussy up against your doorknob. Can you feel me humping your door knob Steven?”

“Oh yes Ma’am, I can.”

“Oh good Steven because I’m pretending the doorknob is your face and I’m fucking it hard. I can just imagine you laying face up and bound helplessly on the floor between my thighs as I grind my pussy into your face. Oh, oh, God, Steven.”

Everything after that degenerated into nothing more than grunts and moans. The door shook and rattled and it took every bit of my willpower not to open it. Eventually, she grunted louder and then things got quiet.

I could hear her slide down the door until she sat in front of it. Breathless she said, “MMM, Steven that was so nice. It felt so good. I bet your poor cock is still stone hard right now isn’t it?”

“Yes Ma’am it is.”

“Well, I’m not going to let you come Steven. The first time you meet me in person you’re going to be hard and horny. I’m going to be cool, calm and serene. Your emotions will be stirred up and you’ll be at a disadvantage. I’ll have the upper hand but that’s the way you like it, isn’t it Steven.”

“Yes Ma’am it is,” I said all ready excited beyond belief.

“MMM, what a good boy you are Steven.”

There was a few seconds of silence and then I heard her move around on the other side of the door. I just held onto the phone and looked up at the door. I didn’t know what to think or what to do.

“Open the door Steven, it’s time,” she said with a slight tremor in her voice.

“Yes Ma’am.”

I took two steps to the side, spread my knees apart and sat up on my heels. My cock was

painfully hard but I tugged on it once gently to make sure it was properly

displayed. Then I slowly reached up for the doorknob. I hesitated for a second when I had the doorknob in my hand. Then with an impulsive twist I threw the door open.

“Hello Steven, remember me?” she asked.

I looked up at her and at first all that I could see was a very beautiful woman. She was about five ten with long shiny dark hair. Her breasts were probably a large B or maybe a C cup. They sat firm and high on her chest with hard nipples that made my tongue ache. Long shapely legs in beautiful high heels.

“Do you remember me Tommy?”

Tommy? I hadn’t been called that since I was a kid, a kid?

“Oh my God,” I thought.

“J-Jenny?” I stuttered.

“Why yes Steven,” she said as she smile happily, “you do remember me. Do you also remember how much I was in love with you when I was a kid? And how you used to tease me?”

Jenny was my sister’s best friend when I was fifteen. Jenny must have been around ten. I was so busy trying to being cool that I didn’t have time to deal with

a love sick little girl. I teased her and told her to come back when she grew some tits.

“What do you think Steven? Do you like my tits?” she asked as she leaned over so I could get a closer look at them.

“Yes Ma’am, they are beautiful,” I said as I licked my lips.

“Well,” she smiled, “you’re going to beg for them Steven. You’re going to moan and squirm, and beg for them.”

“Yes Ma’am,” I said as I swallowed a lump in my throat.

“So are you going to invite me in Steven,” she asked as she looked down at me.

From the position I was in I could almost see up her skirt. It distracted me and I was slow to answer her, she must have noticed.

“Why Steven, you naughty boy,” she said with a smile, “peeking up my skirt? That’s a no, no, however, I will give you a treat. You may lick the doorknob.”

She pointed to the side she had furiously humped just a few minutes earlier. I crawled a little closer. Then, I stood up a little so I could reach it and licked the top of the knob where I thought she would have rubbed up against it. I could

taste her pussy with a subtle metallic aftertaste, and told her so, when she asked me.

“Well, perhaps if you are a good boy, I’ll reward you again later.”

“Thank you Ma’am. Would you come in, please?”

“Why yes Steven, that would be very nice,” she said as she slipped out of her overcoat and then picked up her purse.

Her bag was pretty big. I wondered what she might have brought with her. Before I got too far along in that thought she dumped her coat over my head, walked by me and said, “Please hang this up for me Steven.”

I gladly closed the door and then reached up to the coat rack to hang up her coat. Then I grabbed

my cordless phone and I crawled over to where she sat on the couch. I put the phone aside, knelt in front of her and looked up at her. She just stared down at me and smiled for a few minutes. Then she slowly recrossed her legs which gave me a quick peek at her pussy. When I looked back up at her face she was still smiling.

“Steven take off my shoe,” she said as she lifted one of her feet up to me.

I cradled her foot in both my hands and then slipped her shoe off. Before I let go, I looked up at her and then quickly kissed her toes. She smiled at me and said, "So Steven, do you want me to be your new Mistress?"

"Yes Ma'am, please may I be allowed to serve you?"

"But Steven, I may be very cruel to you," she said with one eyebrow raised.

"I don't care Ma'am, I need to serve you. You're the woman I've always dreamed of."

"I'm very pleased to hear that Steven," she said as she uncrossed her legs, let me look up her skirt and rubbed her foot against my hard cock.

Then she grabbed the head of my cock between her big toe and the one next to it and squeezed tight.

"Oh, Ma'am," I moaned.

"Like that, do you Steven? Would you like to come?"

"Oh yes Ma'am, please, Ma'am may I come? I'll do anything Ma'am anything."

“Oh Steven, what a sweet gesture,” she said as she looked down at me very coolly, “but you know you must prove your devotion to me before you may come.”

“Yes Ma’am,” I whimpered.

She looked down at me, smiled and said, “What a cute little puppy you are, why don’t you bark for me.”

I tore my eyes off her pussy and looked back up at her. She squeezed my cock harder with her toes and said, “Bark for me damn it.”

I let out a weak shivering, breathy moan and then I barked for her as best I could.

“MMM, a very cute little puppy. I think my puppy is missing something though,” she let go of my cock with her foot. Then she said, “Turn over and stick your ass in the air.”

I didn’t need to be told what was coming but I did as ordered. I got up on my knees, turned my back on her and then bent over resting my face on the carpet.

“Now there’s a pretty sight. So open and exposed to me,” she said.

I felt her soft hand caress my naked ass. She felt me all over. Giving

me gentle caresses and feather light touches everywhere. Her hand slipped between my cheeks, grazed over my asshole and then down to gently cup my tight balls.

She expertly massaged them and then stroked my cock in a long slow motion that left me weak and breathing shakily. Then she went back to playing with my ass. Without meaning to I let out a little moan of frustration.

“Aw, does my little puppy’s cock crave more attention? Well, he’ll get it when and where I see fit, is that understood?”

“Yes Ma’am,” I said as I tried to hold still.

She punctuated her question with a sharp stinging spank to my naked ass. Followed by a smooth soft caress and then, without warning, another stinging spank. I writhed in stirred up emotions that were led by my aching hard cock. My breath came in short uncontrolled bursts and my will was hers, totally.

Suddenly, I felt her fingers go back between my ass cheeks. She had easy access to everything.

Her long thin fingers played with, and teased, my asshole. They circled the sensitive skin around it, brushed lightly over it and then gently pressed at the center.

I was disappointed when she took her hand away, but then I felt her cool breath

on my asshole.

When it tightened up she giggled and stopped blowing on it until it relaxed again. She gently caressed my balls as she teased my asshole. She made it open and close for her amusement.

By that point I was whimpering and doing my best not to squirm but I failed miserably. I twisted my head just a little and stole a glance up at her. She obviously enjoyed herself as much as I enjoyed squirming for her. I moaned and she saw me look up at her, and caught my eye.

“To whom do you belong to,” she asked.

“You Ma’am, completely to you.”

“Are you my obedient, begging, little puppy?”

“Yes Ma’am,” I said in a breathless moan.

“Then why don’t you have a tail? All little puppies have tails.”

I had no idea what to say.

“Well, since your Mistress loves you so much she is going to help you make up for your failings.”

I watched as she reached over to her purse and took out a slim butt plug with a tail attached. She placed this on top of my ass and then reached back into her purse. The tail looked more like a horse’s tail than a dog’s.

The long thin strands of hair fell down between my cheeks and tickled my balls and asshole. I was so turned on that I couldn’t hold still. I wiggled my pelvis lewdly in the air so that I could feel more of that teasing tail. She scrounged around for a while in her purse and pulled out a tube of lubricant. She laid that on top of my ass next to the tail.

“Enjoying my present and it’s not even inside you yet.”

“I’m sorry Ma’am but I can’t help myself,” I said.

“That’s quite all right Steven. I want to get to know your weaknesses. That way I can be sure to exploit them to their fullest.”

All I could do was moan.

“So it’s the light feathery touches that you enjoy? Or is it that you like humiliating yourself in front of me?”

“Both Ma’am,” I said weakly as I continued to hump the air.

“Oh Steven, Steven,” she said happily, “what a prize little pet you will make after I’ve had my way with you.”

Then she took the end of the tail and brushed it over my balls and asshole. My breath came in uncontrolled spasms and I twitched helplessly under her intimate teasing.

“Please Ma’am, please,” I begged.

“Please what my little puppy? Stop?”

“No Ma’am, don’t ever stop,” I begged, “please.”

“Aw, what a good little pup you are. I think that deserves a reward.”

Having said that, she picked the butt plug up off my ass. For a minute or two I didn’t feel anything. My hard cock ached for attention and I would have taken anything, anyway, I could have gotten it.

I didn’t dare touch myself but I couldn’t help but move my pelvis around as I humped the air.

Then she picked up the tube of lubricant and I heard her pop the top. She must have squeezed out some on her finger because the next thing I felt was the cool lubricant gently being spread over my asshole. I moved my ass in rhythm to her finger.

“Oh, my little puppy likes this doesn’t he?”

“Yes Ma’am,” I moaned.

“MMM, so you really want this?”

“Oh, yes Ma’am. Please, please give me more.”

Her finger disappeared but then quickly returned. This time it gently pressed into me going deeper and deeper. Her finger slid slowly into my ass and then slowly moved back out again. Then she finger fucked my ass firmly but gently, it drive me wild.

She sunk her finger deep into me and wiggled it around looking for my prostate. Once she found it she massaged me from the inside until I was on the verge of insanity. This woman knew the male body very well. I wondered what she could do if I was ever lucky enough to get her to suck my cock?

That thought was quickly cut short because she took her finger out of my ass and quickly replaced it with the butt plug. Then she slapped me on the ass and said, “OK, turn around and sit up on your heels.”

I did as she ordered. I quickly spread my knees wide so she could have easy access to my achingly hard cock. She sank back into the couch, spread her legs and gave me a good look up her short skirt. Then she played with her tits through her blouse. She just looked down at me as I sat there submissively at her feet. She smiled and rolled her nipples between her long tapered fingers.

That must not have been enough for her because she reached down and grabbed the bottom of her blouse and lifted it up over her head. After she had tossed it aside she scooped up her tits in her hand and massaged them.

I ached for her but I couldn't make a move without permission. I was totally under her control.

This was the woman I'd waited my whole life for. She was strong, sexy and not afraid to take what she wanted. I drooled over her, ached for her and when I whimpered in desperation she just smiled at me.

"You like what you see, do you," she asked teasingly.

"Yes Ma'am, you are a Goddess."

Her right hand gracefully slid down her body and flipped up the front of her skirt. Two fingers slipped between her legs, over her clit and deep into her pussy.

“Move closer to me, but do nothing unless I give you permission, understood,” she asked.

“Yes Ma’am,” I answered as I inched closer.

“No, move closer, closer, yes, that’s more like it,” she said with an evil smile.

My face was about three inches from her pussy. I could smell her, almost taste her and, with no problem, hear her fingers as they worked in and out of her very wet pussy.

“Take a good long look at my pussy. Go on, I want the image burned into your brain. That’s right stare at my fingers as they go deep inside. MMMM, it feels so good too. OK, now look into my eyes. Don’t break eye contact no matter what happens. Do you understand?”

“Yes Ma’am.”

“Good boy, MMM, this feels so good,” she said in a quiet breathy moan.

“May I lick you Ma’am? Please, please,” I begged.

“No Steven, you may not. However, stick out your tongue. Good boy, now lean forward just a tad, OK, stop.”

She shifted a little on the couch. I could see her pussy move even closer to me through my peripheral vision. I wanted to look down so bad. I wanted to dive into her wet pussy, tongue first, so badly that my mouth watered but I knew I didn't dare.

From some of our phone conversations I knew what she did to those who didn't follow her orders. And, inwardly, I cringed at the thought of being on her bad side.

“Do you know what your tongue is hovering just fractions of an inch over? My clit. Can you feel that just brushing your tongue? No? Don't move. How about now? No, I suppose you can't feel anything now because your tongue is between my spread open pussy lips and not really touching me at all. Here, I will give you a tiny treat.”

She shifted on the couch again a little and then I heard her fingers moving around in her pussy.

After a few seconds she held one of her fingers in front of my face. I almost looked directly at it but stopped myself just before I did.

She smiled and then moved her finger down to my tongue. I felt just the tip at first lightly grazing over my tongue. It left little trails of her juices as it moved. Then, finally, she laid the length of her finger against my tongue and gave me permission to suck on it.

She pushed it into my mouth as my tongue swirled over it. After a minute or so she took it out and slipped it back in her pussy. I thought she was going to give me another taste but she went back to masturbating.

“You know when I was ten years old I used to play with myself thinking about you. I was too young to know exactly what I wanted you to do to me but I’d play with my hairless little pussy and dream of you. When you became more and more cruel to me I still thought about you when I masturbated, but in a different way. I came to mental images of me spanking you. Of me treating you like you like the bad boy you were. Now, to have you here, on your knees with a butt plug up your ass? Let’s act out a fantasy I had from back then, move back some.”

I did as she asked. Once I was out of the way she took off her skirt and turned over on her stomach. I was faced with her pretty ass.

“Kiss my ass all over and thank me for it between kisses,” she ordered as she went back to fingering her pussy.

I kissed her and thanked her again and again as she came closer and closer to coming.

“Now kiss my asshole and thank me for it. Again, and again, oh God,” she moaned as I worshipped

her.

I had kissed her asshole three times when, without warning, she pushed me back with her hand and turned over. Before I knew what had happened my face was pinned to the floor by her wet pussy. I wasn't licking her pussy though she was fucking my face. She rode me like a polo pony as she ground her pussy into my face.

She polished my face with her pussy until she came to a screaming orgasm. My face was covered with her juices when she rolled over and curled up next to me. As her body pressed into mine I could feel every delicious curve of her body. She just laid quietly and breathed heavily against my chest. She only lay there a minute when I felt her hand as it reached down for my cock. Her fingers lightly traced up the length of my erection.

"Still very hard, aren't you Steven?" she asked with a smile.

"Yes Ma'am, I can't help it. What just happened was very exciting."

"You mean it turned you on to kiss my ass and have me use your face like I did?"

"Yes Ma'am it did," I admitted as she continued to tease my cock and balls with light touches.

She rolled over on top of me and kissed me deeply and passionately. As she did she spread her legs over me and straddled my body. Her wet pussy rubbed against the shaft of my cock. Her lips spread open as she pressed herself against me. It was like being caressed with the softest wettest velvet.

When I moaned gently into her mouth she broke the kiss and sat up. My hard cock pressed between our bodies as she looked down at me. She looked behind her and without getting off of me she reached for her purse.

After she had rummaged around in it for minute she pulled out three long lengths of rope. She dangled them in front of me and smiled. Then she leaned over me and started to tie my hands together.

Her tits were just inches above my face. I was dying to be smothered in them. They looked so soft and firm, the nipples so hard and delicious as they dangled over me. Her pussy teased the shaft of my cock which only made me ache for her even more.

As she tied my hands it made her breasts bob and sway gently before my eyes. I said, "Please Ma'am may I suck on your breasts? Please."

"Oh," she said as she purposely slid her open pussy up and down the shaft of my cock, her tits bouncing freely in my face, "you call that begging?"

After she finished tying my hands together, and then to the leg of the couch, she sat up and pressed my hard cock between us. Then she wiggled around on top of me for a minute while she played with her tits.

The whole house could have fallen down around us right then and I wouldn't have noticed. All I could see was her. All I could feel was her body pressed against mine. All I could feel was her pussy sliding up and down my

aching hard dick. I ached to be inside her at that point.

“I just love that look in your eyes Steven. That hungry, desperate look in your eye is so delicious.”

“Please Ma’am, I beg you,” I pleaded.

I watched her softly caress her breasts, watched her scoop them up in her hands and then let them slip through her fingers like silk. After that she ran her hands across her hard nipples and pinched them gently as she said, “What do you beg me for Steven?”

I searched through my brain for what I wanted to say but my heart was beating so loud, my cock

was throbbing so hard that I was having trouble putting thoughts together. Finally, I said, “Pity, please have pity on me.”

It was pathetic, I knew it but it was the best I could do at the moment. She just smiled at me and said, “Pity is the last thing I will have on you sweetheart, the absolute last thing.”

Then she hopped off of me and quickly tied my feet. She had turned around so that she was on her hands and knees, over me, facing my feet. Her asshole and pussy were looking back at me like a clear blue summer day and just as beautiful.

My cock throbbed as I watched her ass sway back and forth. Especially when a breeze from the air-conditioner blew over it and made me realize just how much juice she covered my cock with.

When she had finally finished tying one foot to the couch and the other to the coffee table she turned around and spread her body over mine. Every nerve ending I had came alive with the touch of her silky skin. I was panting hard and squirming beneath her. Not because I wanted to get away but because I liked it, I loved it, and I wanted more.

She inched her way up my body until she was face to face with me. Her tits pressed into my chest, her pussy gyrated against my aching hard cock. She grabbed me by the hair and kissed me long and hard. Her tongue slipped deep into my mouth, tangled with mine and took the control we both wanted her to have.

Then she broke the kiss and moved up my body a little more. She arched her back and moved her hips a little. The result was that her tits were right in front of my face and the head of my cock was just between the lips of her pussy.

When I felt her lips part and slide over just the tip of my cock my eyes got wide and I breathed in sharply. I looked at her face first but when she smiled I looked away, down actually, at her tits. She laughed quietly and said, "You can't help but look at them can you? I've had compliments on them from both men and women. Every time I heard someone tell me how nice they are, how firm and round they are, how sweet they are to suck on, how my thick nipples fill their mouth and swell against their tongue I thought of you. I thought of you and how it would make me come just to hear you beg for them. Want to see them jiggle?"

She moved her body up and down just a bit. Enough to make her tits bounce for me as well as suck my cock just in and out of her soaking wet pussy. I shook with desire for this woman.

“Oh, Ma’am,” I said as I panted breathlessly, “they are beautiful. They are incredible. Please, please let me suck on them, please.”

She smiled down at me and said, “You have my permission.”

She didn’t move so I tried to bend my head forward and reach them. No matter how hard I tried I couldn’t get close enough to touch them. Even when I stuck out my tongue it just wagged helplessly in the breeze as I tried to reach a nipple.

“Aw, you can’t reach can you? Should I move up for you,” she asked as she jiggled her tits for me again causing her pussy to caress the head of my cock.

Suddenly I knew what she wanted. She wanted me to give up my pleasure for hers. With a pained look of pleasure on my face I said, “Yes Ma’am, please, I beg you move up and smother me in your perfect tits, please. They are so beautiful. So perfect, please.”

I don’t know whether she was trying to be cruel or kind to me. Just before she moved up she moved back. My cock went into into her pussy and then it slipped out. It was absolute heaven for two seconds I felt it and

it was amazing. Then she plunged my face between her tits and rubbed them all over me. It felt so good.

Her skin was so soft, her breasts were so nice and firm. When my face was out of her cleavage for a few seconds I said, “Oh God, Ma’am, please fuck me with your tits. Fuck me with your beautiful perfect tits. Please, please, please, please, please.”

She hesitated for a few seconds but then turned around so that she was facing my feet. Her legs were spread over me and I could see how sloppy wet her pussy was as she leaned down to brush her tits up against my cock. She dragged them up the length of my shaft slipping it between her cleavage.

“Oh, yes, ma’am they feel so good. They are so perfect, so beautiful.”

I couldn’t help myself anymore. I started to chant, “Fuck me, fuck me, please, please fuck me.”

Over and over again like some kind of mantra. She planted her pussy down on my face but just before she did she said, “Moan and beg into my wet cunt.”

I continued to chant into her pussy as I felt her tit fuck my cock in earnest. She planted it deep between her tits and moved back and forth quickly. I couldn’t hold back any longer. An orgasm ripped through me so strong that every muscle tightened and it felt like they were going to rip from my body.

As I came, I moaned loud and deep into her pussy, she drowned me in another orgasm. Her body shook over mine as I recovered from my orgasm. She just collapsed on top of me panting.

I never went fully soft though. She used her tits and my come to revive me. In no time I was hard as a fucking rock again. When I moaned she got up and turned around. With my sloppy cock pointed at the opening to her pussy, her tits still dripping with my come and my face covered in her juice she looked down at me and said, “Now I’m really going to fuck you like the dirty little slut that you are.”

She sat down on top of me and took the full length of my cock into her. Then she started to play with her come soaked tits and bounce up and down on my cock. I pulled and tugged at the rope just to feel them resist me as I drank in the sight of the horny fucking Goddess on top of me. She writhed and moaned and talked dirty to me as she sucked the come out of me like a vacuum cleaner.

I was hers and she knew it. She liked it that way and so did I. After I came she ground her pussy up against me, rode my spurting cock, and came herself. My cock still inside her she leaned forward and gently lay on top of me. I knew I had found the perfect girl.

A Two Mistress Night

When the time came I got into my car and drove nervously over to the hotel. My cock throbbed in my pants but I don't dare touch it. I knew that I'd be punished if I did.

I found the hotel and drove around the building to try and find their room. I was a little relieved when I spotted the room. Even though all the doors of the hotel are outside in the open at least hers didn't face a major street and it's on the second floor. Chances were that at that time of night I wouldn't be seen.

I parked the car and just sat there for a moment and tried to screw up my courage. Images of what I thought would happen to me flicked through my mind. Images of me naked at the feet of two beautiful women living only to please them.

I got out of the car and walked nervously up the stairs to the room. Once I get to the door I checked my watch and then knocked twice.

The silence was deafening. I didn't hear a sound but I do think I caught a glimpse of something through a space in the drapes that covered the window.

I knew what I had to do but wasn't easy for me. I took off my shirt, my shoes and my socks quickly. It was much harder when I had to unbuckle my pants. I looked around nervously. I didn't see anyone so I pushed my pants and underwear to my ankles in one quick move.

The cool night air surrounded my naked body. It made me more aware of my hard cock that stiffly pointed out from my body. After I step out of the rest of my clothes I folded them neatly and placed my shoes on top of them.

I walked up to the door and held them out in front of me. Before I could even knock or do anything it opened about a foot. A hand reached out and grabbed them from me. Before I knew what to say the door quickly shut and left me standing there, naked and alone.

At first I started to panic. I thought about leaving but I calmed myself down. I just stood there and waited, as I was told. Only a few minutes past and nothing had happened. Then I heard a sound to my left. I turned and looked to see a woman walking towards me.

She looked right at me so I know that she saw me as I stood there naked. Before I knew it she stood right in front of me.

“What are you, some kind of pervert,” she asked as she yelled at me. “I should call the cops.”

“No please don’t do that,” I begged.

“People like you should be punished.”

I wasn’t sure if that meant what I thought it did but I decided that I had to take the chance. I dropped to my knees in front of her bowed my head and said,

“Whatever you think I deserve Mistress.”

She didn't reply. All I heard was silence. For a second the crazy thought ran through me that maybe this wasn't the Mistress I was supposed to meet but maybe the woman might take me any way.

My cock throbbed and I thought I was going to come. I squeezed my muscles tight and concentrated hard to keep it from happening.

“Well, you're quite the little slut aren't you,” she asked almost reading my mind.

“Go on, crawl towards the door,” she commanded.

I did as she ordered and stopped only when my forehead touched the door. I could hear her as she walked behind me. She had on a pair of black high heels that clicked as she walked.

Suddenly I felt her foot on my naked calf. Then it moved, slowly up my leg, until it was between them and my balls rested on top of her shoe. She bounced them up and down a few times and then moved her foot up the crack of my ass.

She rubbed the pointed tip of her shoe against my asshole and pressed against it gently. I could almost feel her smile when she said, “MMM, we're going to have fun tonight, I hope you're ready for it.”

Then she tapped on the window and the door opened. She pushed me with her foot and told me to get in. I didn't look up but I was still aware of the second set of shapely legs that almost touched me as I crawled by. I went to a spot that was roughly in the middle of the room, stopped and waited for further orders.

"He looks like a nice toy," the second woman said.

"Yes, and he's a little slut too. I think he'd let any woman take him if she wanted to."

"Stand up," the second woman said, "I want to see you."

I quickly followed orders but kept my head pointed at the floor. They both came close to me and soon I felt their soft hands all over my body. They pinched my nipples, squeezed my ass and played with my balls. I was very hot and close to coming and they both knew it.

"Your cock is so hard," the first woman whispered as she licked my ear. "I bet you'd love me to suck on it, wouldn't you?"

"Yes Mistress," I said in a horse whisper.

"You have to earn an orgasm," she told me.

The other woman leaned in and whispered in my other ear, “Have you ever had anything in that tight little ass of yours?”

Then she squeezed my ass roughly.

“Yes Ma’am,” I replied.

“Oh? Then you should like this,” the first woman said. “We’re both going to strap-on fat cocks and fuck you with them like the little slut you are. Do you think you can handle that?”

“I’ll do my best for you Mistress,” I said sincerely.

“That’s a good boy, now go to that bag over there and get our cocks while we get undressed.”

I walked slowly over to the bag she had pointed to and unzipped it. After reaching inside I felt the two strap-on cocks that I knew were meant for me and a large tube of lubricant. Nervously I took it all out. The cocks were very realistic except for the harness. I brought them back over to them.

“You’re a good boy, aren’t they pretty?” the second Mistress asked as she took one from me.

She was totally naked and I couldn’t help but think how beautiful she was.

She stood there and gently caressed the fake cock as she smiled at me. Then she stepped into the harness and strapped it on.

She stood there for a second and played with it like she was a man jerking off. Then she said, "I can't wait to sink this deep in your ass."

The other Mistress was ready and ordered me to get on my knees and strap the second cock onto her. She had me hold the fake cock in my mouth like a dog bone and crawl over to her. When I was in front of her I stood up on my knees. Her pussy was inches from my face. It took all my strength to keep me from begging her to let me rub my face in it.

I took the cock out of my mouth and reached between her legs to strap it on. I had to use one hand to hold it in place but I needed two hands behind her to buckle the harness.

"Mistress, would you please hold it in place while I strap it on?" I asked.

"No," she said spitefully, "use your mouth."

"Yes Ma'am."

I took as much of it in my mouth as I could and held it in place as I reached around her to strap it on. After it was firmly in place she thrust her hips at me a little causing me to gag slightly and said,

“That cock looks so good in your mouth I want you to keep on sucking it while your other Mistress fucks you up the ass.”

As I did my best to comply I saw the other woman move around behind me and then I felt her spread my ass cheeks. The next thing I felt was her well lubricated finger slide in and out of my ass.

“Come on suck my fat cock you little slut. I want to see it going in and out of your mouth.” The woman in front of me said as I felt the woman behind me take her finger out and say, “I hope your ready for some more hard cock because here it comes.”

She grabbed both my hips and I felt the tip of her cock at my asshole. Then she slowly started to push it in me. I’ve had vibrators up my ass before but this was different.

She worked it in and out gently until she had the whole thing buried deep inside me. Then she fucked me with it. She did it slowly at first but then she picked up the pace. I didn’t want to admit it but it felt so good. Eventually I started to move backwards to meet her thrusts.

“Oh, our little slut likes taking it up the ass don’t you?” the woman in front of me asked with a laugh.

I wanted to answer her but I had her cock in my mouth so I just made whatever noise I could.

The woman whose cock was in my mouth backed up, took her cock out of my mouth and said, "Tell us how much you love it."

"I do love it," I said.

"I don't believe you. Maybe we should just throw him out of the room naked with a cock taped in his mouth, one in his ass and his hands and feet bound," she said to the woman fucking my ass.

"That might be fun," the other woman replied.

"No, please, I love the way you're fucking me. Please don't stop, it feels so good," I said as eagerly as I could.

"Now that's more like it," the woman in front of me said.

"Do you want sloppy seconds? I'm getting tired," the woman behind me asked her friend.

"Oh God yes, but I want him in a different position."

The woman behind me pulled out and walked off to the bathroom. The woman in front of me looked down at me and told me to lie down on the bed face up and spread my legs.

As I went to lay on the bed I watched her coat her fake rubber cock with lubricant. Then she come towards me. As she crawled up on the bed she had me put several pillows under my ass. When she was between my legs she said, "Now I'm going to fuck you little slut. Tell me that you want it."

"Mistress, please fuck me up the ass. I need to feel your fat cock inside me," I said.

I felt her position the tip of her cock at my asshole and then push it inside me. It slid in easily with one smooth stroke.

"I can see your other Mistress has loosened you up for me. Well, I hope you're ready for the fucking I'm about to give you," she said as she started to slam her cock into me.

Just then I felt the bed move to my right. It was the other woman. She positioned her ass over my face and ordered me to lick it. When I hesitated she sat on my face and rubbed her asshole over my mouth until I gave in and ate her ass.

I curled my tongue up and pushed it as far up her ass as I could get it to go. Then I started to fuck her ass with it. I grabbed on to her thighs, pulled her ass deep into my face and tongued her as best I could. Meanwhile the other woman furiously fucked me up the ass.

Finally, all of this was just too much and I came. It was an incredible orgasm that shook my entire body. I came so hard that some of my

come shot onto the back of the woman that sat on my face.

The woman that was inbetween my legs pulled out of my ass and walked away. The woman on my face got off and had me lick my come off her back. She told me to do it nice and slow because she wanted to be sure I tasted it.

Then she spread her legs and had me get under her. I laid down on my back and she mounted my face and started to rub her pussy into it. I stuck out my tongue and held on as she rubbed her wet pussy all over my face. I wasn't eating her she was using my face as a rubbing post.

She moaned loudly and wildly humped my face as I tried to hold on. Finally, in one last hard push of her pussy into my face, she came all over me and then just got up and walked away. I shyly looked up at them. They talked in whispers and stole glances my way. I could tell my fate was being decided. I just stayed where I was and hoped for the best. The woman that had just fucked me up the ass came over and said, "You can leave now we're done with you."

"Have I pleased you Mistress?" I asked nervously.

"You did OK, but we're done with you for now."

"Thank you Mistress, may I kiss you both good bye?"

She looked at me for a second, smiled and then said, "You can kiss our assholes good bye."

“Yes Ma’am,” I said as I got on my knees.

Both women came over and stuck their asses in my face. I spread their cheeks and gave them both a juicy kiss making sure my tongue went as far up their ass as possible. Then I was told to go back outside and wait for my clothes.

I stood outside for ten minutes. There wasn’t a sound but I still didn’t move. After another five the door opened and the woman that had my ass last came out in a robe with my clothes. She sat them down on the floor. It was then that I noticed that she had something else in her other hand, it was a medium sized butt plug.

“I have a going away present for you. Turn around and bend over,” she ordered.

I did as I was told and she spread my ass cheeks and pushed it inside me. When it was firmly in place she let go of my cheeks and slapped my ass hard. Then she told me to get dressed. I grabbed my clothes and slowly got dressed.

It was almost sad for me but I did as I was told. When I was done she came up to me and told me to keep the butt plug in my ass for the rest of the night. I could take it out in the morning. Then she opened her robe, put my hand on her pussy and kissed me on the mouth.

It was a long slow kiss and I used every second of it to make her come. She was very wet so my fingers slid over her clit and in and out of her pussy easily. She came in a soft little shutter and then just

rested her head on my shoulder.

“You’ve been a good little slut, call me anytime,” she said before she went back inside.

I went back to my car and then home. All night that plug reminded me of the fun we’d had, and will have on other nights.

All Hallows Eve

I have somehow managed to find myself the strangest, most wonderful woman in the entire world. Eve and I had been dating for about six months. We got along great, the sex was fantastic and everything was going really well. They had gone well until a couple of days ago that is.

Eve had come by my place and saw some porno magazines I had carelessly left out. If it was a copy of Penthouse or Playboy it probably wouldn't have been so bad. No such luck. I had left out a couple of hard-core bondage magazines, female domination stuff.

I thought she was going to be really pissed but when she saw them but she just gave me a funny look and then excused herself to go to the bathroom. I quickly hid them and tried to figure out what to do. I didn't have much time though because a moment later I heard the toilet flush and then the bathroom door opened.

I mentally prepared myself for the fight I thought was sure to come but when she came back into the room she just smiled and said, "So, did you want to do anything this Halloween?"

A little confused I said, "Um, sure if you want."

"Well, there's this club I know of that we could go to. It's a little different than our usual hang outs but I don't think you'll mind will you?" she said

as she punctuated her sentence with a long look at the spot where the porno magazines used to be.

I figured that this was more than a subtle hint on her part so I quickly said, “No, not at all, that sounds great.”

“Smart boy,” she said with a smile.

Then she dug around in her purse for a second and took out a small pad. She scribbled something on it and said, “I want you to meet me at this address at precisely 11:30 Halloween night.

You’re not to speak to me until then.”

“But that’s a week from now, listen, I’m really sorry about the magazines. I didn’t mean-”

“I don’t want to talk about those,” she said coolly.

“OK, but listen, I just want you to know that-”

“You don’t know when to keep your mouth shut do you? Give them to me,” she said angrily.

“Huh,” I asked stupidly.

“The magazines, give them to me or I’ll walk out that door and never speak to you again,” she said angrily.

I could see from the look in her eyes that she was very serious. So I reluctantly took the magazines from their hiding place and handed them to her. She flipped through them and shook her head while she made faces of what looked like disapproval.

I started to say something to try and smooth things over. When the first sound left my mouth she looked at me over the magazines with a glare that told me anything I said would only make matters worse.

After she had flipped through both magazines she asked, “Have you ever done any of this stuff for real or do you just jerk off to these magazines?”

“It’s just fantasies. It doesn’t mean anything,” I said apologetically.

“So then all you’ve done is jerk off to these magazines?”

“Yes,” I said quietly and hoped that was the right thing to say.

“Well, that’s going to change, drop your pants.”

I started to object but then thought better of it. After my pants were around my ankles she pointed to my underwear with the rolled up magazines and said, "Those too."

I could see where this was going and while part of me panicked another part of me wanted it.

The part that wanted it was obvious to her as I pulled down my underwear. When she saw how hard my cock was she just smiled and shook her head. Then she grabbed me by it and led me over to the coffee table.

"Get on your knees and bend over the table," she ordered.

After I did as I was told she had me spread my knees wider and stick out my ass. She ran her hand over my ass, between my legs and as her soft hand curled around my balls she asked, "Are you ever going to hide anything from me ever again?"

"No, I won't, I promise."

"You had better not, but promises won't get you out of what you've got coming to you." She said as she let go of my balls.

For a few moments she did nothing. She left me there with my ass pointed up at her and my legs spread. It was as nerve wracking as it was exciting. Then

without warning she started to spank me with the magazines.

Over and over she brought them down on my naked ass. Eventually I could feel my ass warm up and become more and more sensitive. She must have given me 50 hard stinging strokes before she stopped.

When it was over she gently ran her fingertips over my reddened ass and blew cool air on my warm skin. It felt so good that I couldn't help wiggle my ass at her to try and get more. She just laughed and said, "You will stay here in this position for the next fifteen minutes. After that you may get up and jerk off. You are not to touch yourself after unless I give you permission, is that understood?"

"Yes."

"Good boy, and you do want to be a good boy for me don't you?" she asked in a firm tone.

"Yes."

"Excellent, I will see you at precisely 11:30. Don't be late."

After that she got up and left closing the door behind her.

As I laid there over the coffee table a million thoughts bounced through my

head. What was going to happen on Halloween night? That didn't seem like the first spanking she's given. Especially considering the way she played with my ass afterwards.

Why'd she smile and shake her head like that when she saw how hard I was? It wasn't disapproval I saw in her eyes. She almost seemed pleased after I admitted that all I had ever done was jerk off to those bondage magazines. What did she mean by that's going to change? I guessed I knew the answer to that question but to what extent?

How far would she go was the question I didn't know the answer to. Was she really going let me

worship her? Then there was my recently spanked ass, which seemed to answer some of those questions but in what way?

The pain was more or less gone and replaced by a warm glowing feeling that actually felt really nice. My cock was still hard and throbbing. I wondered how much more of the fifteen minutes I had left to go. It couldn't be much more but I decided to wait another few minutes more just to be safe.

When I felt the time was up I rolled over on my back and pressed my ass into the cool surface of the table. It felt so good that I couldn't wait to wrap my hands around my cock. I came in no time to mental images of Eve spanking me, of her squatting naked over me and ordering me to lick her ass and pussy as she teased my hard cock.

As I lay there panting, covered in my own come, I knew that in the end I

was going to do whatever she wanted.

11:30 Halloween night.

When I got to the address Eve had given me I was surprised to see there was a line outside the door. Not at all sure of what I had gotten myself into I joined the line, tried to ignore my growing feelings of nervousness and fear and waited patiently to get inside. As I stood there I couldn't help but over hear the conversation of two guys in front of me.

“Did you go to last year's Halloween party?”

“Hell yeah, I wouldn't miss one of Mistress Lisa's parties for all the porn on 8th st.”

“I hear this year there's going to some surprise performances.”

“There's always surprise performances. I hope Mistress Lisa does a scene with her slave girls. Man, what a wet dream the three of them are.”

“Excuse me,” I said to them hesitantly. “W-what kind of club is this?”

They both looked at me as if I had three heads and had asked them for a fourth.

“You don’t know what you’re waiting in line for?” one of the guys asked like I was crazy.

“Um, not exactly,” I admitted.

“Then how did you get here?”

“I’m meeting someone my, um, girlfriend.”

“And she invited you?” the guys asked with interest.

“Yeah,” I said cautiously.

“You lucky son of a bitch. You’re probably going to have one hell of a night, enjoy it,” he said with a knowing smile.

“Um, thanks, I guess. How, um, crowded does this place get? I don’t want to spend all night looking for Eve, that’s my girlfriend.”

“Her name is Eve?” he asked with a surprised look. “Is she a tall brunette with amazing legs and a tattoo on her shoulder?”

“Yeah,” I asked concerned, “you know her?”

“Holy shit pal, you are in for an amazing night. She used to be a regular here and then about eight months ago she just vanished.”

“Oh,” the other guy said as if he just remembered something, “I know who you’re talking about now.

That’s Lady-”

“Yeah, that’s her,” he said as he interrupted his friend. “Damn, you are a lucky bastard. Enjoy it pal, half the club would give their left arm to be you tonight.”

“Uh, thanks,” I said even more confused and a little weirded out.

They turned their back to me then and started whispering among themselves. I tried to listen but I couldn’t hear a thing that either one of them said.

A few nerve-wracking minutes later I had finally worked my way up to the door. I showed my id to the bouncer, walked down a small hallway and up to a window. There was a girl inside it who looked at me as if she was about to ask me for a cover charge but then her eyes quickly darted to the right and she asked, “What’s your name?”

“Jerry.”

“Hang on a sec,” she said as she picked up a telephone. “He’s here.” Then she paused as if she was listening to the person on the other end talk. “OK,” she said as she looked up at me, “step to the side for a minute Jerry. The girls will be right here for you.”

Then she said as she hung up the phone and motioned to the person behind me.

“Is everything OK?” I asked.

“Don’t worry honey everything is fine. Better wait for the girls to explain everything though.”

I didn’t have to wait very long because seconds later two pretty, half naked, women appeared on either side of me.

One of them smiled at me and said, “Hi Jerry, I’m Jennifer and this is Robin we’re Mistress Lisa’s attendants. We’re here to help you get ready for tonight.”

My heart started to pound in my chest like a bass drum. These were two actual slave girls?

“Y-you’re the slave girls,” I asked nervously.

They both looked unhappy and Robin asked, “Who told you that?”

“A couple of guys on line told me while I was waiting to get in.”

“Oh,” Robin said as she looked relieved, “don’t listen to everything you overhear. Some people still have a lot to learn.”

“Sorry,” I said feeling kind of embarrassed.

Jennifer smiled at me warmly and said, “Don’t think twice about it, although, if you see them later you could point them out to us.”

“Jen,” Robin said, “don’t be petty. Besides, he’ll be much too busy tonight to worry about anything like that.”

“Yes, I suppose he will but those guys need to be straightened out.”

“I’ll be busy? W-with what?” I asked nervously.

“Now look at what we’ve done Jen. Don’t worry about a thing Jerry. Nothing is going to happen to you tonight that you won’t enjoy,” Robin said as she came around on my left side and Jen on my right.

They each grabbed one of my arms, curled a hand around it and led me away from the door. I don’t know why but as soon as they touched me I felt calmer.

Which was a good thing because by now we walked through the main club itself.

I could see the whole floor including the play area. There were men and women dressed in fetish outfits I'd only seen in magazines. Some so small or revealing they might as well have been naked.

Some of the people, male and female, actually were naked. The naked ones all seemed to be the submissives. Most of them were either on their knees or tied to something, being spanked or teased.

When I saw all this my eyes went wide and I breathed in sharply.

"I suppose we have time for a quick tour of the play area," Robin said with a smile.

The girls led me over to the play area. With each step my heart began to beat faster and faster.

There must have been six or seven scenes going on at once. Several people were being flogged, a couple of them were being spanked and there was a man who was dripping candle wax on naked a woman who was tied spread eagle to a table.

There was also a man being teased by two women. All three of them were naked but it was clear who was in charge. The man was tied down to a long table with his legs spread open. One of the women was between his legs and teased

his cock with a feather. The other knelt over him. Her pussy was just inches from his face as she masturbated.

“They’ve been teasing him like that for a half hour,” Robin said. “If he lasts an hour without begging to come he gets to fuck them. If he breaks they get to fuck him.”

“What’s the difference?” I asked.

“Plenty, but in this case the girls are going to use strap-ons,” Jen replied calmly.

“No fucking way,” I said in disbelief.

“His real problem is he’s trapped between his pride in wanting to win the bet and his, not so secret, desire to lose it.”

I was stared at this amazing spectacle until the girls dragged me away to the next scene.

It was the candle wax scene. One of the woman’s hands had been freed and she was furiously masturbating as the man dripped candle wax on her nipples. When the bound girl saw us step in front of her she spread her pussy open with two fingers and thrust her pelvis as far as the ropes would allow.

Then she put two fingers inside her pussy while she played with her clit with her

thumb.

It was one of the hottest things I have ever seen. Or at least I thought it was until the man started to drip the wax down her belly. As each drop of hot wax got closer to her sopping wet pussy she moaned louder and pulled at the ropes harder.

She was a perfect picture of female sexual frenzy and somehow I felt caught up in the middle of it. Her fingers mesmerized me as they moved in and out of her pussy. Then from out of nowhere a drop of candle wax slipped between her busy fingers and hit her pussy. She moaned even louder and pulled so hard on the ropes that I thought she was going to tear them to pieces.

The drops were coming quicker now. Some hit her fingers and some splashed between them.

Whenever the wax hit her pussy she moaned louder until finally she froze in mid air.

Her body stained at the ropes and her face twisted in a look that was half agony half pleasure.

She shook a few times and then collapsed back against the table and breathed hard. She opened her eyes and looked at us and smiled. I couldn't help but smile back as the girls led me on.

They led me past one or two of the other scenes but we didn't stay as long. We only stopped briefly to take in what was happening and then moving on. Before I knew it they led me off the main floor and into one of the back rooms.

We were behind a closed door, the noise of the club muffled into a low murmur, and we were alone. I was in what looked like a private playroom. There was a padded sawhorse and a table with eyelets all around the edges.

Hung from hooks along one wall was every bondage toy I had every read about. Floggers, whips, paddles, leather cuffs, gags, blindfolds, coils of rope. It was all there and more. Anything you might need to tie someone up, tease and punish them.

They led me past the long row of toys. As they did Robin would run her hand along them and occasionally stop to lift a toy off the wall. Somehow, each of the toys that she chose were all things I had always wanted to try.

Robin smiled at me and then the girls led me over to the table and undressed me. As Jennifer's hand started to pull the bottom of my shirt out of my pants I stopped her and said, "I'm not exactly sure

what's about to happen but you know I came here tonight to see Eve. I'm in enough trouble already. I couldn't do this, not to Eve."

"Actually, you could," Jennifer said as she handed me a letter, "read this."

“But you’re not in any trouble,” Robin added. “Eve has been unhappy for so long and you’ve changed that. Until she met you she was miserable. We thought we were going to lose her for good but you’ve brought her back to us. and made her happy.”

I opened it and saw that it was from Eve. The letter said that Eve wanted me to trust her, Jennifer and Robin. I was to do anything they told me to do. She trusted them completely and so could I.

I looked up from the letter to the girls and felt myself blush just a little. They smiled and I felt their hands wrap around me in an encouraging hug. The letter went on to say how this club used to be her second home. How she loved everyone and everything here but gradually she felt something missing. Something that, try as hard as she could, she couldn’t find here. So she gave it up and began to look for something more, conventional. That’s when she met me. She called me perfect, handsome, witty and so attentive and loving that she should have known.

She had never looked for a submissive outside the club so it just didn’t occur to her that she would find that in me. She said that I was everything she had ever wanted. Which was why she hid in the bathroom when she saw those bondage magazines. She was just plain scared.

She had somehow managed to get herself past that and hoped I could too. She finished up by saying that the girls would help me get ready and stay with me until it was time. She also said that she cared for me deeply and that we both had the chance for something uniquely special, if we were only brave enough to risk it.

After I had finished the letter I folded it back up and looked at the girls not really

knowing what to say. I wanted this, I really did but I didn't know how to begin. They both looked at me and smiled.

They kissed each other in front of me and then both of them took turns kissing me. I could feel a pair of hands pulling at my shirt and another at my pants. Before I knew it they were undressing me again. When I was naked Robin gathered up my clothes and walked out of the room.

"Where's she going with my clothes," I asked as Jennifer lightly stroked my hard cock.

"She's giving them to Eve, you're hers now. That's what you want isn't it," Jennifer asked.

"Yes, it is," I said truthfully but still not quite sure how to feel about it any of this.

A few moments later Robin came back in the room. Jennifer still teasingly stroked my cock. It felt so good but it wasn't enough to get me off. If Jennifer had worked me into a state of sexual frenzy then Robin nearly blew my mind.

Robin walked up in front of me, in that next to nothing outfit, stood between my spread legs as Jennifer continued to tease me, held up a tiny pair of black panties and said, "Eve said to give you these. Once she saw your clothes she knew what that meant. She said her pussy flooded that very second. Right there in the middle of the club she took them off, pressed them inside her pussy and fingered herself until she came. She wants you to have them. Open your mouth."

In a trance I did as she asked. I put up no resistance as Robin stuffed them in my mouth.

Immediately the taste of Eve's wet pussy flowed over my tongue and made me moan.

"Oh, I think he's just about ready," Jennifer said to Robin.

"Then it's time to get him dressed," Robin said with a smile.

My clothes turned out to be a few pieces of rope and a blindfold. The girls led me over to a small platform that was lit by a single spotlight from above. They had me kneel with my legs spread and my hands behind my back. Then Robin put the blindfold on me while Jennifer tied a length of rope around the base of my cock.

"Not to tight is it," Jennifer asked as she tugged on the rope.

I shook my head no.

"Good boy," Robin said affectionately as she stroked my hair.

Jennifer brought the rope underneath me. I was surprised to

feel a knot where the rope pressed against my asshole. As she pulled the rope up firmly behind me the knot pressed tightly against me.

The rope tugged on my cock and pressed up against my asshole and made me feel things I hadn't expected.

As Jennifer tied my hands behind my back Robin whispered in my ear, "There are many things you'll find here that you'll be surprised to learn you enjoy. Eve will lead you through them safely.

Learn to trust her implicitly and be open to what we have to offer and you'll have experiences you never dreamed of."

Then she kissed my cheek and stood up. By that point Jennifer had bound my wrists. I felt her stand up but, because of the blindfold, I had no idea where she went. I just knelt there naked and bound until I hear her say, "MMMM, he looks delicious, Eve will love this."

"I wish we had a big red bow. We could tie it right around this." Robin said as she touched the tip of my cock with her finger. "And give him to her like a birthday present."

Both girls giggled a little and then Jennifer said, "You stay right here and we'll go tell Eve you're waiting for her."

I heard them walk away, the door opened and then, thankfully, it closed. All I

had now to keep me company was the quiet the noise from the club outside the room.

I knelt there for a few minutes and just tried to keep calm. After a while though I found myself squirming in the ropes. When I moved my wrists the rope tugged against the base of my cock and teased my asshole.

It wasn't enough to make me come, in fact, the rope around the base of my cock would have probably keep that from happening, but it did feel good in a strange way.

I writhed around in my ropes for a while, turning myself on more and more, when I thought I felt something against my cock. It wasn't like someone had reached out and touched me. It felt more like the hot breath of someone who was in front of me.

I froze and listened to the sounds in the room. There was nothing, nothing but the faint murmur of the club in the background. Could someone be here with me? Was it Eve? Was it one of the girls teasing me? I had no idea. I couldn't see or hear anything.

I knelt there silently, my ears strained for the slightest sound, there were none. I tried to relax but it was nearly impossible. I knelt naked, my arms securely bound, my eyes blindfolded and my mouth stuffed full of my girlfriend's panties. My clothes were gone and there was only one door away from a room full of people.

My cock was the hardest it's ever been in my life. My mind raced and any

second my girlfriend, who apparently was a well known female dominant, was going to come in and claim me.

All of it was became too much for me and I panicked. This feeling of, no, no, no what am I

doing, reached up from the pit of my stomach and started to take a hold of me. Before it could firmly grab a hold of me I felt a body move up against me. It was naked and female. It slid up my belly, her tits brushing against my cock as she wrapped her arms around me and whispered in my ear.

“There, there, baby, you’re in safe hands now.”

It was unmistakably Eve’s voice.

One hand was in my hair and the other was caressing my back as she rubbed her body against me. She kissed my face a few times and then grabbed her panties from my mouth with her teeth. After she pulled them out she must have tossed them away because the next thing I felt was Eve passionately kissing me. All the panic and worry flowed out of me as I relaxed against her and fell deep into the kiss.

“Having fun,” she asked as she broke the kiss.

“Y-yes,” I said.

“You’re scared though aren’t you?” she asked and then kissed me again.
“It’s only natural. I’d be a little concerned if you weren’t. You have nothing to be worried about though. I’ll take care of you and keep you safe.”

“P-promise?” I asked as I looked for some reassurance.

“Oh, honey,” she said as she paused to kiss me and then went on to say,
“the devil himself couldn’t lay a finger on you if I didn’t allow it. No one, and I mean absolutely no one, harms my property and you do want to be owned by me don’t you?”

I shook my head yes unable to say the words. She kissed me, rubbed her cheek against mine and whispered in my ear, “I need you to say the words. You can whisper them in my ear, so that no one but you and I can hear them, but I need you to admit it, out loud, for yourself as well as me.”

“I, I want you to own me,” I said as I felt my heart pound in my chest.

“There’s my good boy,” she said and then kissed me.

As she did her hand curled around the shaft of my hard cock. Her lips were so close to mine that they touched as she said, “Such a very good boy.
What shall we do now? Shall I spank you again?”

“Oh,” I sighed, “yes.”

“Shall I turn your ass bright red and make you beg to kiss my feet? Suck my toes? Lick, my, ass?” she asked in a slow sexy voice as she squeezed my cock.

“Oh God yes, please,” I begged.

“I can see we have a lot to talk about, and we will talk, believe me. You’ll confess every single, naughty, hidden desire you’ve ever had and I’ll use them to bind you to me in ways you wouldn’t believe. You’ll become my slave, my kinky little fuck toy and I’ll love you and take care of you. Do you know what I want to do with you right now though?”

I shook my head no to crazy with desire to form a complete sentence.

“I wanna fuck you,” she said in a deep breathy voice.

She kissed me again, hard, and then pushed me down until my back was flat on the platform.

Then she straddled my body and guided my hard cock inside her.

I still couldn’t see her. The blindfold was over my eyes, the rope bound my hands, it wrapped around the base of my cock. It held me, bound me and at the same time somehow freed me. I couldn’t

see her though. I wanted to lock eyes with her as she fucked me.

“Please,” I begged, “take off the blindfold.”

“Not yet, make me believe you’ve earned it,” she said as she ground her pussy down on me taking me inside her to the hilt.

I moaned, writhed and then pushed up into her as best I could. God, she was so wet, so tight and so warm. It felt like my cock was harder than it had ever been. The harder it got though the more the ropes pressed into the base of my cock. It acted like a cock ring and wouldn’t let me come.

“Eve, the ropes, I’m not gonna, oh, I won’t be able to...”

That’s when she ripped off my blindfold. That’s when she stared deep into my eyes and came, hard, all over me. I lay there under her, my own orgasm completely denied, as I watched her body tremble and seize with pleasure.

My cock swelled and throbbed inside her but the tight ropes that were wrapped around the base of my cock denied me any release. When her orgasm finally subsided she collapsed on top of me. She breathed heavily and my cock was still inside her.

After she caught her breath she lifted herself up by her arms and looked down at me smiling. Her tits pressed into my chest, her pussy still wrapped tightly around my aching cock.

“Eve, please,” I begged.

“No,” she said with a firm look on her face, “this is your punishment for not telling me the truth, for denying me the pleasure of enjoying your true self. I’ll eventually let you come, but only after I think you’ve learned your lesson, and only when I allow it. Now, say you’re sorry and thank me for punishing you.”

Oh God, apologize and thank her for not allowing me to come, how humiliating. So why was my cock harder than it’s ever been? Why did I want her more than I ever have?

“I-I’m s-sorry Eve. I’m so sorry, and, thank you for, oh,” I moaned loudly as she squeezed her pussy down tightly on my cock. “T-thank you for punishing me.”

She kissed me roughly and then said, “It’s my pleasure, believe me.”

She bounced up and down on my cock for a long, agonizing minute of pleasure and then sat up right. She moved into a squatting position and then slowly lifted herself off of my cock. Once it was free of her pussy it flopped back on my stomach with a wet thud.

I was covered in her juices. My cock, my balls were saturated with them. Her juices even dripped down between my ass cheeks. In the past six months that we’ve dated there’s been some great sex and she’s always gotten

nice and wet but nothing, ever, like this.

I heard the sound of a zipper being pulled up and I looked to see Eve standing by the door as she got dressed. She wore a floor length vinyl dress. It was tight, shiny and hugged her body like a glove. It had a halter top that her tits spilled out of. The top of the dress strained the zipper that went all the way up the front of it. When she caught me looking she asked, "Do you like?"

She posed for me and then turned around to show me the back of the dress. Her upper back was completely exposed. Then, starting at her lower back and going down to just below her ass, there was a three inch gap down the middle of the dress. It was tied together like a corset, which made it plainly obvious, that she wore nothing underneath. The cleft between her ass cheeks was clearly visible and left my mouth watering. She looked so fucking sexy I was speechless.

She stepped into a pair of heels and then walked over to me. When she was in front of me she smiled and said, "I'll take that look on your face to mean yes." Then she turned around, stuck her ass out at me and said, "Kiss it." When I just stared at her blankly she said in a firm tone in her voice,

"Now."

My hands were still tied so it was a struggle to get up. I managed it as best I could and walked over to her on my knees. Once I was directly behind her I stared up at her ass. I had jerked off dreaming of a moment like this hundreds of times. Now here it was, for real.

I leaned forward and pressed my lips between the crisscrossed bindings that held the dress together and kissed her naked flash. The dress was so tight, her cheeks held together firmly by the dress, that I couldn't do more than kiss her butt cleavage. It was such a submissive act though that it thrilled me to the core.

When I was done she turned around and said, "Don't worry, I brought something for you to wear too."

She held up her right hand to show me a dog collar dangling from a leash.

Oh God.

She was going to take me out into the club naked and leashed. As she leaned over and fastened the collar around my neck I thought about what it would be like. Naked, on my knees, in front of all those strangers, female and male, as I looked them in the eye. I started to panic.

"Sh, there, there, little slave boy don't worry," she said and then pulled me to her by my newly fastened collar and kissed me. "I'm going to make it easy for your first time."

She went around me to the platform I had been on and picked up the blindfold. Then she slipped it back on me and said, "I'm going to walk slow so you can keep up. When I pull the leash forward you go straight. When I pull it to the left or right you go in the direction I lead you. When the leash goes slack you stop."

“OK,” I said nervously.

“You will stay silently by my side and on your knees. If for some reason you need to say something, and whatever that something is it had better be a damned important, you will address me as Lady Eve, understand?”

“Yes, Lady Eve.”

“Good boy,” she said as she tugged on the leash and led me forward.

We walked around the room for a few minutes until I got the hang of being led blindfolded.

You’d think it would be pretty easy but you’d be surprised how a raging hard on, a blindfold and having your arms bound can make things difficult. I bumped into her a few times and didn’t turn quickly enough once and nearly got pulled off my knees onto my face. I eventually got the hang of it though.

We stopped and then she opened the door to the main floor of the club. I could only tell because the sounds of the main playroom were no longer muffled. They were so close that I could only be kneeling right there in the doorway.

I had a pretty good tour of the club so I could see where we were in my mind but I had no idea how many people might be staring at me. Was it the entire club? Or was a naked slave on his knees just the humdrum kind of thing you saw there so often that no one would look at me twice?

“I’m going to take you out into the club now. If you are good your suffering will be very well

rewarded. If you find yourself overwhelmed and need a break tell me that you have to tinkle, no, that you have to wee wee and I will take you to the bathrooms for a few minutes. If we are stopped for more than half a minute I expect you to kneel with your knees widely spread, your cock thrust out and your back straight, understood?”

“Yes Lady Eve.”

“Good boy,” she said as she pat me on the head.

Then she pulled straight ahead on the leash which would take me straight out into the club. I hesitated for a tiny fraction of a second and then obediently followed her.

I tried to keep track of where we went in my mind. It helped to keep me from panicking. We walked out and then up towards the front of the club. I could hear people all around me. Were any of them looking at me?

My cock was so hard it hurt as it bounced around in front of me. I didn’t know if that was something to be ashamed of or proud of. I decided to just focus on what Lady Eve had asked of me and to try and forget everything else.

“Eve? Is that you,” a female voice asked from several feet away.

Lady Eve stopped us and I heard her turn to her right.

“Crimson? Oh my God, how are you,” Lady Eve asked excitedly.

“I’m good but where have you been? It’s been ages since I’ve seen your tight little ass out here.”

“It’s not my tight little ass you’re usually after,” Lady Eve said with a laugh.

“Hey, can I help it if you have a nice pair of tits?”

Lady Eve gave a loud dramatic sigh and then said, “OK, go ahead, I know you want to.”

“Goodie,” Crimson said in a happy little girl voice.

I heard a zipper being pulled down and then Crimson said, “There they are, perfection as always.”

Then I heard a funny sound and Lady Eve laughed.

“OK, enough already,” she said as she giggled.

Oh my God, did what I think happen really just happen?

“Tease,” Crimson said in a pouty voice, “you always make me stop before I’m finished.”

“You’d keep your face in there all night if I let you,” Lady Eve said with a chuckle.

Crimson laughed and said, “Well, yeah.”

Then I heard a loud slap. It came from somewhere right in front of me. I guessed that Lady Eve spanked her.

“I’ve missed that too,” Crimson said in a breathy voice.

“You’re such a slut Crimson,” Lady Eve said with a laugh.

“Only for some people Lady Eve, only for some very special people.” Then after a moment’s pause she asked, “Who’s this little fellow?”

“This one is very dear to me however, not only has he never played before but, this is also his first time in public,” Lady Eve said.

“That explains the blindfold. Shame really, he can’t tell that I’m standing here completely naked except for a pair of thigh high leather boots.”

“You’re horrible,” Lady Eve said with a laugh in her voice.

“He also can’t see my beautiful red hair or my huge gorgeous tits. Such a shame, I think I’ll squat down and wave them right in front of his nose.”

As she spoke her voice came down to my level. For just a brief tiny instant I thought I felt something graze my nose. Did I really feel that or was it my imagination? Was there really a gorgeous red head squatting stark naked in front of me? Or was Crimson just teasing me?

“And what’s this?” Crimson asked as she slowly dragged a finger up the shaft of my cock. “Oh, he’s all... Lady Eve you’ve marked him haven’t you?” Crimson asked her voice moving upwards.

I assumed that meant that Crimson had stood up.

“Of course I have,” Lady Eve said matter-of-factly.

“Well, you could have warned a girl.”

“And you,” Lady Eve said in a serious tone, “should have asked before touching my property.”

There was another silent pause and then Crimson asked, “Really? Your property?”

“I told you this little one is very dear to me.”

“Yes but, oh Eve, I’m so happy for you,” Crimson said.

I heard Crimson move towards Lady Eve and then I guessed they were hugging but I couldn’t tell for sure.

“Wait a minute, you’re not getting away so fast. Lick your fingers clean,” Lady Eve commanded.

“Oh, pull my hair just a bit harder,” Crimson asked in passionate voice.

“I have been away too long. Don’t you dare try and top me from below, do as I say.”

“Yes Ma’am,” Crimson said in a quiet tone.

I couldn't hear anything for a moment or two and then I heard a loud spank.

"Now, go tell Clover that you're in need of a good sound spanking and explain to him why. I expect to see your ass fire engine red when I stop by later," Lady Eve said firmly.

"Mmmm, I've missed you Eve."

"I've missed me too, now shoo," Lady Eve replied.

There was a sound like a kiss and then another quick spank and then Lady Eve tugged on the leash again.

We walked around the club. Eve occasionally would stop us to talk with somebody. Most of the time it was just quick conversations that only lasted a minute or two. She spoke to, what appeared to be, couples and single people. One time she even spoke with a small group of people. All the time I was naked, bound, blindfolded and on my knees hard as stone.

I couldn't talk but I thought about some type of display of submission or affection that might, with some hope, get me some relief. Next time we stopped I could bump my head into her to find my place on her body and then either slide down to her feet or around to her ass and kiss it.

Her feet would be hard to find and with my hands bound it would be difficult to

get down there.

Her ass would be easy to find and reach though. I'd have to wait until she stopped us to talk to someone. Then, right in front of whomever she was talking to, I could just kiss her ass hoping she would take pity on me.

As we walked along I thought about my plan and realized that I wasn't sure I was allowed to do that. Did I have ass privileges? Oh God, ass privileges. If only I could beg for ass privileges. That would be so fucking hot.

I can't beg though. I don't have permission to speak. I could just rub up against her like a cat and hope that would get my message across. Not that it would take a cryptologist to figure out what I wanted.

She had fucked me, didn't let me come and had led me around in public with a raging hard on for at least ten minutes. What I wanted would be obvious to anyone with an IQ over 25.

While all this was going through my head we had stopped. I was about to lean over and look for her body by feel when two sets of hands grabbed me under the arms and lifted me up. I was guided to a padded surface of some kind that felt like it was a few feet off the ground. As I wondered what had happened I felt Lady Eve come up behind me.

"Spread your knees a little more and lean back on me," she ordered.

I spread my knees and carefully leaned back until my shoulders touched her chest. As I did I felt her naked breasts against my skin and her hard nipples in my back. Oh God, did she have them out this entire time? Had she been walking around the club flashing her tits at everyone since she had talked with Crimson? Or did she just take them out now to tease me? God, who was this woman I thought I knew and where had she been my entire life?

Her hands wandered all over my body. They softly caressed me, carefully avoiding my hard cock.

“Would you like to come?” she asked whispering into my ear.

I answered in a soft whimper of a moan.

“You may speak.”

“Yes, please,” I asked with careful desperation.

“Very soon my naked little toy, very soon, I, will release the rope around your balls and, I, will allow you to come. Do you know when, I, will allow that to happen?” Lady Eve asked in a sexy whisper.

“No, please tell me.”

“When you beg me to.”

“Oh, God,” I said under my breath.

Lady Eve quickly slipped a hand under me and between my legs. She cupped my balls in her hand, squeezed gently and said, “That’s Goddess to you.”

“Goddess, Goddess,” I said desperately.

There were a few scattered chuckles from in front of me as Lady Eve’s grip on my balls loosened.

“That’s right, you have an audience,” Eve said with a smile in her voice.

“Oh Goddess,” I moaned.

She brought her other hand around me from the side and lightly stroked a few fingers up the

shaft of my cock. My hips involuntarily thrust forward and through a shuddering moan I said, “Oh Goddess.”

“Nice, but louder, your audience is growing and they probably can’t hear you in the back.”

“Oh Goddess, please,” I begged loudly.

“Please what my little toy? What would you like,” she asked innocently as she toyed with my cock, rubbed her tits into my back and nuzzled my head with her face.

“To come, please, please let me come,” I begged loudly for any and all to hear.

“Who brings your pleasure,” she asked.

“You do.”

“Who do you follow unquestioningly?”

“You.”

“Who owns this,” she asked in a low menacing tone as she squeezed my cock firmly in her hand.

“Oh, Goddess, you do.”

“That’s what I wanted to hear.”

Her hand left my balls and pulled off my blindfold. My eyes quickly adjusted to the dim lighting of the club and I looked out in front of me. There had to be about fifteen to twenty people staring at me as Lady Eve untied the rope around the base of my cock.

I couldn’t assess my feelings as I looked out at them. I wasn’t sure what to feel as I knelt naked in front of them. My cock was so hard it felt like it was twice the size of my head.

All of that was quickly pushed aside as the rope was undone and I was freed. Lady Eve wrapped one hand around the shaft of my cock and the other cupped my balls. Her hands stroked my aching cock and gently massaged my balls with only one purpose in mind.

“Look out into the crowd. I want you to be aware of every single one of those hungry eyes as I make you come all over yourself,” Lady Eve whispered passionately into my ear.

“Please, please, please, just let me come already, please,” I begged desperately.

“Just a little longer my love, I’m going to keep this delicious torture going as long as I can,” she said as she slowed her hand down just enough to keep me frustrated.

“Goddess,” I moaned pathetically.

“I want them to see your desperation, your need, your desire to be controlled. I want them to be able to sip it like expensive wine, not have to guzzle it down quickly like cheap beer.”

I tried to fuck her fist but I had no leverage. She had complete control over my cock. I fought it for a minute or so and then came to the realization that there was nothing I could do.

I just gave into it and leaned back against her and let her cool, silky hand torture me. As I lay back against her, my body tortured with an orgasm that was so close yet denied, she said, “That’s what I was looking for. Look past your own selfish desires to your true submission. Give in to me and you will always be rewarded.”

Having said that she stroked her hand firmly over the sensitive head of my cock and rolled my balls around in her hand. I was reduced to ragged breathing and unrecognizable sounds as her hands went to work on me.

In no time the orgasm that had been long denied me came rushing through me uncontrollably. In a loud grunt I came all over myself. Through the shaking tremors that tore through my body I felt it cover me from my crotch to my eyebrows. When it was over I sagged back against Lady Eve and panted in exhaustion. She gently lowered me down until I sat on the padded table I had been lifted on to.

The table they had lifted me on to looked to be about four feet square and

three or four feet off the ground. As I lay back against Lady Eve she gently stroked my arms. Several of the people from the crowd who had been watching us came up one at a time to compliment us on the performance. I didn't know what to say and was still too out of breath to reply anyway. I let Lady Eve do all the talking while I just laid there covered in my own come.

She greeted everyone politely and chatted for a moment or two before they moved on. One woman seemed to be different though. I felt Lady Eve's body tense up when she stepped in front of us.

"I see you haven't lost your touch," the woman said to Lady Eve as she looked at us.

"I was a little worried at first but I guess it's like riding a bike," Lady Eve said to her.

"So you've come back to us for good I hope?" she asked.

"What do you say? Shall we become regulars here?" Lady Eve asked me.

"Oh Goddess yes, please," I said.

Both women chuckled and, for some reason, I felt myself getting hard again.

The Woodsman

This happened to me some years ago. It was back in the days of film cameras. Way before digital photography was common place. I had a basic 35mm film camera, a tripod and a remote trigger to trip the camera shutter.

I also liked to find secluded spots outdoors to take naked pictures of myself. This time I wound up with way more than just rolls of exposed film. I wound up exposing more of myself than I would have dreamed.

It took me weeks to find that spot. Whenever I would drive around I would find myself looking at the side of the road. Looking for a place that I could be naked in and take photos safely.

The spot looked perfect. It wasn't far from where I lived but in a place I thought no one would come to.

My cock hardened in my pants as I pulled my car onto the dirt in front of the heavily wooded area. I drove to a place around the back that I knew couldn't be seen from the road and got out. I looked around to see if there was anyone near. All I could see was clear blue skies for miles. There wasn't a soul in sight anywhere.

Nervousness and sexual excitement ran through me as I thought about what I was about to do. I opened up the car again, got out my camera and tripod and

then I started to walk into the woods. I wanted to find a nice spot.

I climbed over bushes and fallen trees until I was sure I was deep enough in the woods that I couldn't be seen by anyone from the outside. Then I looked for a spot that was dry and sunny. After I had searched around I found a spot that looked good. It had a nice open space with soft grass and a few trees to give some shade.

I put down my stuff and started to set up. After I opened up the tripod and raised the legs I took out my camera and put it in place. Then I took out the remote that I used to trip the shutter on my camera. All that was left was for me to check the light levels and take off my clothes.

I looked through the camera and adjusted the f-stop and shutter speed to make sure that I had enough light. Then I walked away from the camera and looked around and listened again to make sure there was no one there but me.

Getting undressed each time was the hardest thing. Once I feel the cool breeze and the warm sun on my naked body I always had a great time. It's just that first second of nervousness that I had to get past.

My ears strained but I couldn't hear anything but the the sound of the trees swaying gently in the wind. I slowly took off my shirt and then I kick off my shoes. In a quick move I unbuttoned my pants and push them, and my underwear, down to my feet.

I picked them up and put all my clothes in a safe easy to reach place just in case. My cock stuck out hard and straight from my body, it throbbed with pleasure. I

couldn't help but reach down and stroke it as I moved in front of the camera to take my first picture.

I stood there with my cock in my hand as I clicked the button on the remote to take the picture.

MMM, it felt so good. I ran back to the camera and my cock bounced out in front of me all the way. I reset the camera so I could take another picture.

Then I posed again in front of the camera and clicked the shutter. Again and again I exposed myself in front of the camera. I got more and more excited as I thought about showing and trading

these pictures with women.

I had taken 10 pictures and was close to coming. I stopped for a minute to rest and keep from going over the edge. I was so excited that it made me very brave. I decided to take a little walk away from my clothes and see what else there was in those woods.

I didn't expect to find anything besides more trees. The idea of being naked so far from my clothes turned me on enough to ignore the risk. I put the lens cap on my camera and went exploring. It really felt good to be naked outside. After ignoring it for a while my cock went down a little. It was still hard but I wasn't as close to coming as before. I decided to get back to my camera before I got lost, naked in the woods, even though the idea turned me on a little.

I turned around in my tracks and walked back the way I came. I had no trouble finding my way back to the spot I'd started from but as I got closer to the site I heard noises.

Panic ran through me but I couldn't help but stroke my cock because it suddenly became incredibly hard. I crouched behind a tree that was on the far side of the clearing that I had picked. I carefully looked around it to see that there was a woman standing in front of my camera looking around.

She was young and I thought she was attractive. She wore a pair of tight jeans and a t-shirt. Then she looked down and saw my clothes. She picked up everything and looked through it. Now she knew for sure that there was a naked man around somewhere.

What she did next surprised the hell out of me. She folded up everything and put it back just the way I had left it. Then she looked around and found a spot to hide in and just sat there and waited. My heart pounded in my chest and my cock throbbed so hard I thought I would scream. This woman wanted to see me naked.

Even though she saw the clothes maybe she didn't realize what I was doing out there? Or, did she know exactly what I was doing and couldn't wait to see it for herself? I crouched there naked, my balls swaying gently as I tried to decide what to do. I had to go back there if for nothing else to get my car keys or I couldn't leave and it didn't look like she was going to move.

Secretly, I knew that I wanted her to see me. That it would be a big turn on, so I stood up and started to walk over as if I didn't know she was there. My hard cock bounced gently as I stepped in front of the camera and took off the lens cap.

I shook from excitement and fear as I tried to adjust the camera. Then I got into position to take the shot. I clicked the shutter and then she stood up and said, "What the hell do you think you're doing?"

I turned to look at her but I couldn't say a word.

"This is private property," she yelled as she came closer.

I still couldn't get my mouth to work. I just stared at her until she was about five feet in front of me.

"I could call the police you know," she said with an angry look.

"No, please don't do that," I begged. "I'll do anything. Just please don't have me arrested."

She seemed to think about it for a second. Then she looked me up and down and paused at my hard cock.

"You'll do, anything, I say?"

I didn't answer right away because I had the feeling that if I said yes she'd probably push anything to its limits but then I realized that she had the upper

hand. I was in her control and I'd better do what she wanted or I could get into big trouble.

"Yes, I'll do anything you say."

"Good, then I won't call the police. If you slip up just once though, you'll regret it."

"Yes Ma'am," I said.

She just smiled and then walked around me looking over my body. I felt her hand move slowly down my back until it reached my ass. Gently her fingertips brushed over both cheeks giving me goose bumps. Then she let one finger go between the cheeks. Her fingernail grazed over my asshole and then went further under me until it touched my balls.

When I jumped she giggled and whispered in my ear that she was going to enjoy this. Some part of me from deep inside knew that I would enjoy it too. She came back around in front of me and asked me what I was doing with the camera.

"I was taking pictures of myself," I said as I blushed.

She smiled even wider and dragged her fingertip up the underside of my cock. After she made me moan in pleasure she said, "I've got a few pictures that I'd like to take as well."

“Anything,” I said almost delirious with excitement.

She told me to get the camera ready and then go kneel in front of it on my hands and knees. I shook so badly that it was hard to adjust the focus. After it was finally done I ran to the spot she had pointed to and brought the remote trigger with me. Then I got on my hands and knees as she instructed.

“No, no,” she said as she came over,” I want you so that your ass is facing the camera.”

I moved around to reposition myself and when I my butt was pointed at the camera she told me to spread my legs more. As I did what I was told I realized that I was totally exposed from the behind.

The camera could see my asshole and balls as they hung down from between my legs.

Then she moved closer to and to my surprise she sat on my back. It was like she was a jockey facing the wrong end of the horse and, of course, I was the horse. She started to play with my ass again and said, “When I give the word I want you to take the picture.”

“Yes,” was all I could manage to say through my excitement.

Her hands squeezed and caressed my ass. She even slapped me once or twice but nothing too hard. Then she reached under and grabbed my balls. First she cupped them in her hand and then she bounced them around. That was how she wanted the picture taken. I snapped the shutter knowing that this pose would be frozen forever in the camera.

She got off me and told me to reset the camera. I ran to do as I was told and then came back and stood in front of her waiting for her next command. She looked at me as if trying to decide her next move.

“If you try to do ANYTHING but what I tell you from now on I will scream rape and have you arrested. Do you understand? Follow my orders to letter and you will be perfectly safe, OK,” she asked in a very seriously tone.

I was a little wary but I promised to do only what she ordered and not one bit more. She kicked off her shoes and then undid the top button on her jeans. As she slowly pulled down the zipper of her pants I realized how much control she had. She was afraid that I would attack her but what I wanted

more than anything now was to please her.

I wanted to follow her orders precisely and hoped that she would get so hot that she needed me to eat her pussy and make her come. She pulled off her pants and then tossed them by my clothes. All she wore at that point was her t-shirt and her panties. Then she had me bury my face in her panty covered ass and she had me take a picture.

After I snapped the photo I just sat there with my face in her ass until she told me to reset the camera again. I wasn't going to make a move that would upset her. If she wanted my face out of her ass she would tell me.

We just sat there like that for a few moments and then she had me pose for another photo. This time she took a picture with me as I tried to take off her panties with my teeth. Then when they were off she had me bury my face between her naked ass cheeks and take a picture.

I was so excited that I knew if she even looked at my cock I'd come all over her feet so I focused on her and started to lick her asshole. At first she made a sound that might have been a protest but as my tongue squirmed into her ass she started to moan and push back into me. I put my hands on her hips so that I could push my face deeper into her and thought that it was a shame that I couldn't take a picture of this.

She pulled away from my face and told me to go and quickly reset the camera. I did and then got back into position on my knees. Then I waited for her to make the next move. She came and stood in front of me and spread her legs. I didn't move an inch. I just waited for her orders as I stared into her pussy. My mouth watered at the sight and smell of it.

She had me take a picture of me looking up into her and then she told me to aim the camera to a spot on the ground and then lay on that spot on my back. I did what she ordered as quickly as I could and then got into position.

She came and stood over me, one foot on each side of my head. Then she squatted down but she didn't sit in my face she kept her pussy hovering right over it. I could see how wet and excited she was as I stared up into her. She kept it inches from my face. I think she was testing her power over me. I

wanted to taste her so bad. Finally, I couldn't stand it anymore.

"Please," I begged with pleading eyes, "let me lick you."

She smiled down at me and said, "Take the picture and then reset the camera."

I clicked the shutter and then she stepped aside so I could quickly reset the camera. Then I got back down on the ground and she squatted back over me again.

"Please," I begged again, "I need to taste you."

She took the remote trigger from my hand. Then she told me that she was going to take the picture of us as she humped my face and smothered me in her wet pussy. I almost came on the spot.

Her pussy came closer and closer to my face. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue. It slipped into her smoothly.

When she had her pussy firmly against my face she rubbed it all over me. I grabbed onto her ass with my hands and pushed my face deeper into her. She humped me wildly.

I took my tongue out of her and searched for her clit. I moved my mouth up higher and when I found it I sucked it, gently, into my mouth. She shook and

moaned like crazy.

She humped me faster and harder until finally she froze, every muscle in her body tightened, as she came right in my face. Then she collapsed on top of me and just lay there as she tried to catch her

breath.

After a minute or two her breathing became regular and she sat up on my stomach. My hard cock throbbed as it rubbed against her behind.

“That was amazing,” she said as she breathed hard.

“I can’t hold out much longer. Please, I have to come,” I begged.

She got off me and told me to get up and reset the camera. I ran like mad to the camera as she giggled at my eagerness. Then I came back to her. She had me lay on the ground again. Then she told me that I was going to get the best blow job of my life and just as I filled her mouth with come she was going to take the picture.

I spread my legs and she came up between them and grabbed my cock with one hand. Then she bent over and took the head in her mouth. God, she was so warm and soft. I knew that once she took as much of me into her mouth as she could that I wouldn’t be able to hold back.

Slowly her mouth went down on me. Then she pulled back and took my cock out of her mouth.

She went up and down the length of my cock over and over again. Each time she took in a little more of it. When she had as much of me in her mouth she wanted she took her hand away from the shaft and played with my balls.

“Oh God,” I moaned, “I can’t hold back. I’m going to come.”

She made a small grunt, which sent shivers down my spine, and I shot my come into her mouth.

My back arched and all I could feel was pleasure from every cell in my body. It didn’t seem like it would ever end but eventually, of course, it did. I fell back into the grass and tried to catch my breath.

She crawled up my body and we just lay there for a while. When my breathing slowed down she kissed me a few times and told me to meet her there tomorrow with as much film as I could carry. I was expected to be naked, hard and ready to follow orders. I knew that that would be no problem at all.

The Doctor Is In

I used to be your standard vanilla sex kind of gal until I met my latest boyfriend. You wouldn't know it to look at him but he can be a real kinky little freak. Thank God for my friend Susan, because she helped me learn how to understand and enjoy it.

I go to Susan to ask questions, trade kinky stories and sometimes just to giggle about what's happened in our lives and our bedrooms. So after last night's surprise I couldn't wait to give her a call.

I quickly told her what happened and she said, "I want all the details. Can you meet me for lunch?"

"Sure what time," I asked.

"How's 12:30," she asked.

So at 12:25 I stood out in front of our usual restaurant waiting for her to arrive. I'm always early for my lunch dates with Sue because of the day I called her bluff. She used to tell me that if I wasn't on time she'd spank me.

I'd joke about it and say that if she was going to spank me she'd better be serious about it. She told me she was and wouldn't be satisfied with anything less than my bare ass. And it would be one swat for each minute I was late.

After teasing me about it a few times I wanted to see if she'd really do it. So I purposely showed up five minutes late to our next lunch. Susan smiled when she saw me walk up and I apologized for being late. She told me it was no problem and we had the waiter seat us.

We chatted while we looked over the menu and then ordered when we had decided. The waiter had taken our menus, walked away and I was just about to ask her about her latest adventure when she grabbed my hand and said, "OK young lady you're coming with me to the bathroom."

"Huh," I asked with a surprised look on my face.

"That is, unless you want me to turn you over my knee right here?" she asked with a smile.

"No, no," I said surprised, "let's go."

"That's more like it. You've got six hard swats coming to you and I expect you to take it like a big girl."

"Six? I was only five minutes late," I argued.

"My watch says six and if you argue with me one more second you'll get ten right here over the edge of the table."

I quickly pictured myself bent over the table, my skirt flipped up, my panties pulled down as the whole restaurant watched me get spanked. I have to admit my pussy was wet at the thought but this wasn't a sex club we were in it was a normal restaurant.

So I got up and let her lead me to the bathroom. Once inside she pointed me to a stall and told me to get inside. She had me bend over and grab the tank on the back of the toilet and then she flipped up my skirt, pulled my panties down and then had me step out of them. The next thing I felt was her soft hand caressing my ass.

“Oh, I’m going to enjoy this.” She said. “You have such a pretty ass I can’t wait to see it covered with my hand print.”

Then next thing I felt was six of the hardest spankings in my life. I never would have thought she was that strong. In just those six hard stinging slaps I could feel my ass warm up and turn red.

When she was done she gently caressed my ass and said, “MMM, it does look pretty all warm and rosy.”

I knew she could see how wet my pussy was. I was aching for her to touch me there but I didn't have the nerve to ask her. A few more caresses and she flipped down my skirt and told me to stand up.

I turned around and looked at her. She smiled and said, “Promise to be a good

girl from now on?”

I said yes and she kissed me on the cheek and we went back to our table. She still teases me about it from time to time because she knew how horny it got me. What she didn't know was that the minute I got in my car and found a deserted spot I ripped off my skirt, spread my legs and fingered myself through two orgasms. I think this lunch might even top that one though because, this time, I don't intend to chicken out when it counts.

“Been waiting long,” Susan asked me with a smile.

“Only a few minutes, I got here early but I think you're a few minutes late,” I said as I looked at my watch.

“Oh, and what's my punishment?” she asked as she came very close to me.

I knew we had attracted the attention of a few people nearby but I didn't really care. Our breasts were so close together I could feel her nipples brush up against mine. It felt like little sparks of static electricity were passing between us.

“Actually,” I said, “what I really need from you is a favor.”

“Hmm, what did you have in mind?”

“I want to borrow you and your clinic one night for a little fantasy roll playing.”

“Really? Now this is getting interesting,” she said with an enthusiastic smile as she rubbed herself against my thigh.

I couldn't resist anymore. I grabbed her head in both hands and kissed her as deeply as I could. I think even she was a little surprised but not for long because she kissed me back pretty damned well.

This was pretty new for us and I didn't want to ruin it. Especially since I have a boyfriend that I loved dearly. However, I suddenly came up with another wrinkle to the fantasy that I decided Susan was going to help me live out.

I broke the kiss and told Susan that we should go in and get our table. She jokingly called me a tease but I told her that I was just eager to tell her about my plans. I could tell she liked that idea but she quickly kissed me once more before she went in to get our table.

In a few minutes we were seated and had menus in our hands. Neither of us really had our minds on food though. We both just picked something quickly and ordered so we could get on to the good part.

“First off what exactly happened the other night?” Susan asked.

“OK, it started out pretty normal. We were in the bedroom naked, making out. Dave was massaging my pussy while I was playing with his balls. I told you

how much he likes having his balls played with didn't I?"

"Yeah," Susan said drooling, "but I never get tired of hearing about it. It's such a turn on to play with a guy's balls. Get him to shave and then suck on them. It'll drive him crazy."

"I'll have to try that," I said.

"You'll turn him to jelly but tell me more about last night."

"OK, so we're kissing and feeling each other up. His fingers are in my pussy getting me so hot that I'm moaning into his mouth as we kiss and then..."

"Yes," Susan asked impatiently.

"Well, we've been toying with D&S games."

"You never told me about this. Who was top," she asked eagerly.

"We've been trading off. One time I'll be top and the next time he'll be in charge."

"Uh huh, so what happened next?"

“So, I decided to see if he was willing to play submissive that night. I squeezed his balls a little and told him that a good little slave knows when his Mistress wants her pussy eaten. He begged my forgiveness and then asked for permission to eat me out.”

“Did he really beg,” Susan asked as she leaned in closer to me.

“I think his exact words were something to the effect of, please Ma’am, I’m so sorry. I beg you to let me rub my face in your delicious wet pussy and taste your come. I almost had an orgasm on the spot but I wanted to feel his tongue on me so I ordered him to get his head between my legs and fast.”

“I love hearing you describe his technique. He sounds so fucking good at it.”

“He is, but this time something different happened,” I said quietly.

“What? Tell me,” Susan practically demanded.

“He had me so fucking horny, and since I was playing the top, I kind of got carried away.”

“Yes, yes and,” Susan asked impatiently.

“Well, after a few seconds of his tongue I lost control. I rolled us over so that he was on his back and I was straddling his face. Then I started to grind myself into him.”

“Wow,” Susan said, “I’m very impressed.”

“And when I came it was fantastic. I almost passed out. It just made me want more though. After a second or two I caught my breath and started to kiss him again.”

“Hey, wasn’t he covered in your come,” Susan asked.

I could feel myself blush when I said, “Yeah, but I licked his face clean.”

“He must have loved that. Guys really get off on stuff like that.”

“Oh yeah, it really turned him on, and um, me too,” I said as I looked at the table.

“Hmmm, so you like the way your own pussy tastes? Have you ever sucked on your fingers while masturbating?”

“Um, yeah, and I also like sucking on Dave’s cock after it’s been inside me. I love being able to taste my pussy and his come on his soft cock and feel it grow harder in my mouth,” I said as I tried to get some control over

the conversation again.

“Oh God, I’d love to see that,” Susan said as lust shone in her eyes.

“Well, you just might get your chance at that, and more.”

“Really?” she asked as she moved her chair a little closer and put her hand on my inner thigh.

I spread my legs a little and felt her hand slide up closer and closer to my pussy. I was wearing a short skirt and, unfortunately, panties. I spread my legs wider for her and slumped back in my chair.

Her hand was so close now. It reached the hem of my skirt and had gone under it when she stopped. I woke out of the trance I was in and looked at her and said, “No, don’t stop I want you to, touch my pussy.”

“Um, after we eat,” she said as she looked behind me.

“Oh my God,” I said as I quickly sat up and closed my legs.

“Here you go ladies, enjoy your, meal,” the waiter said as he put our food down.

I couldn't look at him and felt relieved when he walked away.

"I've never been so embarrassed in all my life," I said as I looked down at the table.

Susan gently turned my face towards her and said, "Don't even worry about it. You should have seen the lump in his pants. I guarantee you he jerks off thinking about us tonight if he isn't in the bathroom doing it right now."

"You think so?" I asked as I felt my pussy tingle again.

"I know so, If you could see how beautiful you looked sitting there with your legs spread, your head back, your eyes closed with that lustful look on your face you'd know the whole world wants you, especially me," Susan said before she leaned over and kissed me.

I could feel the eyes of the whole restaurant on us and even though it turned me on I knew we'd better stop before we got thrown out. I hugged her quickly and said, "We better eat before our food gets cold and we get thrown out of here."

She smiled at me and said, "Yeah, you're probably right."

We ate for a minute or two in silence until Susan asked, "So what was this plan you're working on?"

“Let me finish telling you what happened last night first.”

“Oh yeah.”

“So after I had mine it was Dave’s turn. Even though I was playing top I like to be fair. After I caught my breath I told him he was a good little slave and could have whatever he wanted.”

“Oh, and what did he want,” Susan asked.

“Well, I was expecting one of our usual kinky games, maybe a playful spanking or something, but he surprised me. He looked at me and asked me to go over to the top drawer of his dresser. Everything I’d need would be in there.”

“And what exactly was in there,” Susan asked with an eager smile.

“I wasn’t sure at the time but knowing Dave I figured it would be something good. So I went over to the drawer and opened it up. Inside I found a tube of KY, a box of latex gloves and a letter.”

“A letter,” Susan asked surprised.

“It was more like instructions really. When I looked back at Dave I saw that he was on his knees with his face buried in the mattress. His legs were spread and his ass was sticking up in the air and pointed at me. I

read the letter and it told me what he wanted.”

“Oh my God, what did it say,” Susan asked eagerly.

“He wanted to play out the doctor patient fantasy. He wanted me to give him a prostate exam.”

“You mean,” Susan said as she leaned in close, “he wanted you to finger fuck his ass, how deliciously kinky.”

“I have to admit I was getting really hot looking at him in that position. His hard cock was pointing straight down and his tight balls were just sitting there waiting for me to play with. I couldn’t resist. I took one of the rubber gloves out and put it on my right hand making sure to snap it as loudly as I could when it was on. He actually moaned when he heard it.”

“Oh God, he must have been dying for this. Did you take your time and enjoy it?” Susan asked.

“I was a little nervous, and really horny, so I think I rushed it a little. But when we do it this time-”

“We,” Susan interrupted.

“Yeah, I thought since I’d be using your clinic you might want to join in on

the fun.”

“You bet your gorgeous firm ass I do,” she said eagerly.

“Good, then here’s how I thought we’d do it.”

Part 2

I got home from work Friday glad that the week was finally over. I came home and expected to find Debbie around. She said that she was going to spend Saturday with her friend Susan. However, there was no one around except the answering machine and it was blinking. I hit the button and played back the message.

“Hello Mr. Donovan this is Doctor Debbie. I’m just calling to confirm the appointment for your prostate exam. It’s Saturday night at 8 PM in my clinic at 304 Elmwood. Please don’t be late.”

I just stared at the machine. My cock grew harder by the second. I quickly hit save and played the message again. That was my girlfriend all right and that clinic was the one her friend Susan owned.

I knew because we had taken our cat there once when she was sick. I played the message a third time and this time I let the tape go to the end. There was another message on it from Debbie.

“I’m sorry I’m going to be out a little late tonight Dave. Order a pizza or something and eat without me.” Then she added in the voice she used when she played Mistress, “And slave boy, don’t you dare touch that hard cock of yours. I have plans for it tomorrow.”

Well, of course, now my cock was so hard all I wanted to do was jerk off. I also wanted to be ready for whatever she had planned tomorrow night. So I decided the best way to put sex out of my mind would be to go out. I called a friend and asked if he wanted to do something. Of course he wanted to go to some restaurant where the waitresses served you in bikinis and then to a sports bar. I knew at that least I would be too busy to get into trouble.

I left a note where she’d find it and told her where I was going to be. I hoped the evening would go fast. It did drag a little but watching pretty girls bend over at the waist to serve food in g-string bikinis and a good game at the sports bar helped. I got home around twelve thinking I’d just go to sleep but when I walked in the door I saw Debbie sitting on the couch.

“So my naughty boy is finally home. Did you follow my orders?” she asked.

“Yes Ma’am, that’s why I decided to go out for the night.”

“Good boy, now go and get ready for bed, I’ll be right in.”

“Yes Ma’am,” I said as I walked out of the room.

I went into the bedroom and undressed and knelt at the foot of the bed. In a few minutes Debbie came into the room. I stayed exactly where I was with my head pointed at the floor as I listened to her undress and then get into bed. Once she was comfortable she said, "You may come kiss me good night."

I turned around to see her lying on the bed with her long legs spread wide. I crawled between them and pressed my face into her already wet pussy. First I lapped up the length of it giving her a quick flick of my tongue when I got up to her clit.

After doing that a few times I slipped my tongue inside her and wiggled it around as I rubbed up against her clit. She moaned, grabbed the back of my head and pushed me deeper into her. Then she squeezed her thighs against my head and came in my face.

After she caught her breath she grabbed me by the ears and pulled my face up to hers. My naked body pressed into hers. My aching rock hard cock pressed up against her pussy as she kissed me hard and deep. Her tongue went into my mouth. She grabbed me by the back of the head, pulled my mouth away from hers and said, "God, I love tasting my pussy on your lips."

Then she kissed me savagely again.

"MMM, your pretty cock is so hard," she said after she broke the kiss, "I bet you'd like to come wouldn't you?"

"Yes Ma'am please," I begged.

She rolled us over so that she was on top and straddled me. Then she rubbed her pussy against my cock.

“Do you promise to do everything the Doctor tells you to tomorrow?” she asked.

“Yes Ma’am, I swear.”

“You’re not just saying that because the head of your cock is so close to the opening of my tight, wet, pussy?” she asked punctuating the last three words with a grind of her wet pussy against my hard cock.

“No Ma’am, I swear I’ll do so because you wish it and nothing more.”

“Good boy,” she said as she adjusted herself so that the head of my cock slipped right into her.

She took me to the hilt and then sat up right on top of my cock. After she put both of my hands on her tits she wiggled her hips and squeezed her pussy around my cock. I moaned helplessly as she slowly ground her pussy into me and then started a gentle rhythm.

It felt so good but I knew she was going to tease me for a while before she let me come. She sped up and then slowed down her gyrations on my achingly hard cock. Every time my moans got too loud or close together she backed off.

“Please, I’m begging you, fuck me,” I moaned helplessly.

She giggled a little and then really started to bounce up and down on my cock. After a few seconds I was nothing but moans as she rode me like a rodeo bull until we both came screaming with pleasure. She collapsed on top of me and the two of us just lay there for a while.

Then she moved off of me, my cock slipping out of her with a wet sound. She smiled as she moved down and took it in her mouth. She sucked on it once and then said, “MMM, come covered cock, my favorite.”

She went back to licking me clean but stopped and quickly said, “Don’t get another hard on because you’ve come all you’re going to for the night.”

Then she kissed the head of my cock and got up and went to the bathroom. I didn’t watch her cute, tight, little ass as she walked away though. I thought of the fat ugly woman I saw on my way to work that morning. I turned over and hoped the erection I felt would go away and I could get some sleep. Just before I drifted off I felt Debbie get back in bed and snuggle up to me.

The next morning I woke up alone but after the numbness of sleep left me I felt something strange around my cock. I looked down to see she had somehow tied a note around the head. It told me that I was a good boy last night, that I should keep it up today and not to forget about my doctor’s appointment. I untied the note and went to take a shower.

Part 3

I drove over to Susan's place and tried not to think about what was going to happen in a few hours. My pussy was already wet just thinking about the look on Dave's face when he woke up and saw the note tied to his dick. Not to mention the big lipstick mark I left on his ass when he rolled over.

I couldn't help but slip a hand in my panties and play with my clit a little at the next red light I came to. After I spread my legs a little my thoughts slipped back to my lunch with Susan yesterday.

We were both so fucking horny after making our plans for Dave that we were dripping wet. We both wanted nothing more than to wrestle each other into a sixty-nine so we could sink our tongues in each other's pussies. She understood that I felt it would be cheating on Dave so she suggested something that I was just horny enough to go for.

We moved her car to an empty part of the parking lot and then hopped into her back seat. We sat facing each other, leaned up against the car doors and quickly took off our panties.

We were both going to be late getting back to work because of this, but I knew that if I didn't come I wasn't going to be of any use in the office anyway. We spread our legs and stared at each other's pussies as we each fingered our own.

I watched Susan sink her fingers deep into her wet pussy and she even surprised me by spreading some of her juice on her asshole with her left hand and slipping

a finger up it.

She came first while I watched her and then I stroked my clit to orgasm while she watched.

When I opened my eyes I looked straight at her face. She seemed to look right into my pussy.

My fingers had slipped out of my pussy but they were covered in my come. Susan stared at them and licked her lips. I hesitated for a second and then held my fingers up to her. She quickly leaned over and started to lick my fingers clean.

I watched as she slowly took my first two fingers in her mouth. They slipped between her soft lips like she was giving me a blow job. God, I wanted to feel those lips on my pussy. That tongue deep inside me. I wanted to come in her face so badly that I could taste it, and then I wanted to taste it.

Right then and there I decided that after I had Dave's ass I was going to have hers. By the time I was done with the two of them they were going to be fucked in every position I could twist them into.

After Susan licked my fingers clean I told her that I wanted to taste her. She put her fingers back into her wet pussy and then held them up for me.

Just as I was about to remember what she tasted like a loud horn

woke me from my daydream. I realized that the light was green. I looked in the rear view mirror to see some guy making faces at me so I stepped on the gas and got moving. Damn it, I was so close to coming too.

I looked at the fingers that had been deep in my pussy and I could still see my juices shining on them. I held the wheel with my other hand brought my fingers to my lips as I tried to remember what Susan's pussy tasted like. I moved my hips around trying to get some pressure on my clit but it just wasn't working.

There was no way I could suck on the fingers of one hand, steer with the other and rub my pussy. I needed another hand damn it. I pulled over to the side of the road and shoved one hand down my pants and the other up my shirt. God, it felt so good to have something in my pussy even if it was only a finger or two.

I circled my clit and then rubbed over it and moved my finger right into my pussy. My other

hand played with my left nipple leaving my right one aching with need. I quickly sucked on the fingers that were in my pussy so I could put them back to work. I thought about a time in the future when I could have Susan licking my pussy and Dave sucking on my tits, or maybe the other way around. Dave was such a good pussy licker.

Then the best idea hit me as hard as the orgasm it caused. They could both squeeze their heads between my wide spread legs and eat me together. Dave and his tireless tongue could lick and suck on my clit as Susan tongue fucked my wet pussy. Every muscle in my body tightened as I came thinking about the two of them licking me out and French kissing with the taste of my come in their mouths.

Breathing heavily I fell back into the driver's seat and just sat there for a second. I hit the lever on the side so I could lean the chair back some and catch my breath. I like being caressed after I come so I was just lying there running my hands softly over my tits. Letting my fingers strum over my nipples when I realized that Susan was waiting for me. I put on my T-shirt, started the ignition and pulled the car back on the road and headed towards Susan's place.

Susan's place wasn't far from where I had stopped. She lived in a nice house in a cute little neighborhood. Those years she spent in veterinary school had paid off well for her.

I pulled into the driveway, decided my T-shirt was long enough to cover the essentials and got my bag out of the trunk. In it was everything we'd need to drive Dave nuts. Sexy underwear, high heels stockings, garters and my sewing kit so we could make an alteration or two to a couple of Susan's Doctor coats. This was going to be a fantasy we'd all enjoy.

Part 4

It was finally seven o'clock. I had spent the whole day trying to kill time but no matter what I did it just crept along as slowly as it could. Now I only had about a half-hour to kill. I fixed myself something small to eat, watched a little TV, tried to ignore my hard on, and then, thankfully, it was time to go.

It was a short drive to the clinic. I parked the car and nervously walked inside. Most of the lights were out in the place but I could see Susan as she sat behind the receptionist's desk. I walked up to her and said, "I'm, um, here for my appointment."

She smiled at me and then looked down at an appointment book.

“Let’s see,” she said, “ah yes, here we are. The Doctor has you scheduled for a prostate exam. Don’t worry Doctor Debbie has a very gentle touch. She knows just how to treat her male patients.”

I could feel myself as I blushed and, not knowing what to say, I just gave her an embarrassed smile.

She patted my hand and said, “You’re so cute, the Doctor is waiting for you in examining room three.”

I walked down the hallway she pointed to until I found number three. I know it was probably my imagination but I could feel my asshole aching for Debbie’s finger. I pushed open the door and found Debbie standing with her back to me doing some Doctor like stuff. When she heard me come in she stopped, turned around and said, “Ah, Mr. Donovan you’re here right on time, I like that. Have a seat on the examining table.”

It took a few seconds for anything she said to reach my brain because I was too busy looking her over. She looked so hot I almost came in my pants right there. She wore one of those Doctor’s coats but I’ve never seen one of them look like this before.

She wore it like a dress. It came very high up on her thigh. I knew she wore garters because I could just about see the tops of her stockings.

It was also open very low on top. She must have been wearing a push up bra because her beautiful tits bulged out the front. In short she somehow looked like a cross between a professional businesswoman and an expensive hooker. If I hadn't already been in love with her I would have fallen for her on the spot.

"Mr. Donovan did you hear me? Take a seat," she said.

"Huh? Oh yeah, sorry."

I sat on the examination table and she pulled a chair in front of me and sat down on it with a little clipboard on her lap. From my position on the table I could see right down into her cleavage. God, she was all legs and tits. I didn't know where to look first.

"According to your chart this is just a standard check up. Have you been feeling OK? Any problems you'd like to tell me about?" Debbie asked as she looked at the obvious outline of my hard cock.

"Well Doctor," I said starting to enjoy this little game, "I'm having this terrible problem with my penis."

"Really," she said with a worried look on her face.

"Yes, it's been hard all day and I can't seem to get it to go down."

She smiled at me, relaxed back into her chair and said, “Why don’t you get undressed, and while

I’m examining you I’ll see if there isn’t something I can do to help you with that.”

“Thank you Doctor,” I said as I took off my shirt.

She got up and pulled her chair back across the room. Then she headed for the door and said,

“Just lay your clothes over the chair and I’ll be right back.”

After the door closed behind her I got up and finished undressing. I laid my clothes over the chair and, not knowing what else to do, I sat back down on the examining table naked and waited. My hard cock stuck out from between my legs and throbbed. I tried to ignore it but the cool air in the room only made me more aware of it. I wished Debbie would come back.

When I heard the door open I expected it to be her but I was surprised to see Susan’s head pop into the room. She looked me up and down, smiled and said, “The doctor had to make a phone call but she’ll be right with you.”

Then she looked right at my hard cock and licked her lips before she giggled and closed the door. I could only guess what Debbie had planned for me but I knew this was going to be a hell of a night. It even looked like I was going to

get a chance at Susan. I didn't think that was ever going to happen, even though I had met Susan before Debbie.

Susan and I had both been attracted to each other but for one reason or another it never seemed to work out. Then, at a party Susan invited me to, I met Debbie and we instantly clicked. I was worried when I found out they were close friends. Somehow they worked it out but I never found out how. I was still trying to figure out the twists and turns of Debbie's brain when she walked back into the room.

"Well, you look like a healthy young man," Debbie said as she walked up to me.

She brushed her hand lightly up the length of my hard cock and said, "Yes, a very healthy young man indeed. Still, we can't be too careful."

She stopped teasing my cock and went over to a cabinet on the other side of the room. I saw her take a box out of the cabinet and then she turned around, wiggled her right hand into a rubber glove, snapped it loudly once it was on, smiled and said, "Don't worry I'll be very gentle. Now please kneel on the table and bend over at the waist."

I did what she asked as she came up behind me.

"Good, now move a little back and spread your legs some more. Perfect, now I have easy access to everything," she said as she patted my ass with her left hand.

She caressed me all over with her left hand while I felt something cool dripped on my asshole.

She must have had a tube of lubricant in her coat pocket. She put it down and then I felt the gloved hand spreading it over my asshole. Then she gently pushed a finger inside me.

Her left hand kneaded my balls gently as her finger went in and out of my asshole. I loved every second of this and was getting so hot I couldn't stand it. My ass moved up to meet her hand and each time she sunk it deep into me I moaned and grunted for more.

"Well, you seem to be a very healthy young man and such a good patient. In fact, I was wondering if you'd be willing to help me with something?" Debbie asked.

"Anything," I panted, "God, just don't stop."

"Wonderful, Susan could you come in here please," she said loud enough for someone outside the room to hear.

Susan must have been right outside the door because she was in the room before Debbie even

finished calling for her. There I was stark naked with my ass in the air and my girlfriend's finger moving steadily in and out of it. Susan looked me right in the eye and smiled. I didn't know what to feel but Debbie had switched to

stroking my cock as she fingered my ass so all I could do was moan.

“Susan, Mr. Donovan has agreed to help you further your studies. Put on a glove and come over here,”

Debbie said to Susan.

“Don’t worry Mr. Donovan she’s a very promising medical student. I promise you’re in good hands.”

I quietly moaned as I heard the snap of Susan’s rubber glove and felt her walk up to me. Debbie moved to the side a little bit so that Susan could join her back there. Now Susan could see all of me in one of the most intimate, vulnerable positions I could be in. It only made my cock throb harder.

“He is a lovely specimen Doctor,” Susan said to Debbie.

“Yes, and so very cooperative and eager,” Debbie said with a smile.

I felt Debbie take her finger out of my ass and give Susan instructions.

“OK Susan, the first thing I want you to do is get to know the patient. Caress him so that he gets used to the feeling of your hands.”

Debbie's hands left me and I felt Susan's hands feel me up. She started on my legs and moved up to squeeze my ass. Her hands wandered all over me and then they went in between my cheeks, lightly grazed over my asshole, but didn't penetrate it. I couldn't help but moan every time she touched it. I wanted her finger in there so bad I said, "Doctor could you please continue with the examination?"

"Is there something wrong Mr. Donovan," Debbie asked.

"No Ma'am it's just," I said hesitating to complete the sentence.

"Come now, you can tell me, I'm a Doctor," Debbie said.

"It's just that it felt so nice and now I feel so empty back there now."

"Oh, I see, so you're enjoying your examination, are you?"

"Yes Ma'am."

"So you like having your ass fingered by a naughty Doctor and her nurse."

"Yes Ma'am, please don't make me wait any longer, please."

“There, there,” Debbie said as she patted my ass, “I think nurse Susan is just as eager to get back to it as you are. Aren’t you Susan?”

“Yes Ma’am,” she answered.

“OK Susan, then why don’t you put a little more lubricant on his anus. You can never be too slippery back there you know.”

“Oh, I’m plenty slippery Doctor,” Susan said with a chuckle.

“I’m sure you are Nurse, but the patient isn’t self lubricating so we have to do it for him.”

“Yes Ma’am,” Susan replied with a giggle.

I felt Susan squeeze out a little more lubricant on me and then heard Debbie say, “Good, now spread it around a little and then slowly work your finger into him.”

Susan’s slippery finger worked in circles around my asshole. Even that felt so nice that I couldn’t help but move my ass around in small circles. Then I moved slightly up and down to get more

stimulation from her finger.

“See, the patient is responding positively to your touch,” Debbie said.
“Now it’s time to go farther.”

Susan put her finger at the center of my asshole and gently pushed in. Soon her finger was gliding in and out of me at a steady pace.

“How’s that Mr. Donovan,” Susan asked. “I’m not hurting you am I?”

“God no, it feels so good,” I moaned.

“Do you want to know a secret Nurse,” Debbie asked Susan.

“Sure Doctor, you know I’m eager to learn,” Susan said.

“Well, if done right you can give a man a tremendous orgasm this way.”

“Really,” Susan asked innocently. “However would you do that Doctor?”

“Would you mind if I showed her on you Mr. Donovan?” Debbie asked me.

“Oh, God, please,” I said eagerly.

“You see Nurse, the prostate gland leans up against the passage you are so expertly massaging. Do you feel a little lump inside?”

“Yes Doctor I do,” Susan said as if she was searching for it.

“With a little practice you could make him come just by rubbing that spot right there but since our patient has been such a good sport I think we’ll give him the full treatment. You finger his ass and play with his balls while I stroke his hard cock.”

They worked me over, driving me to the edge, but as my orgasm built, Debbie stopped stroking my cock and said, “You know on second thought Nurse, I think this patient needs something more, don’t you?”

“Hmm, you know best Doctor,” Susan said.

I was crazy with lust. The two of them could have gotten me to agree to fuck a porcupine right about then. So, when Debbie asked if I wanted the full treatment I literally begged for it.

Susan took her hands off my balls and her finger out of my ass. Debbie had already let go of my cock and I was aching for some relief so when she asked me to roll over on my back I quickly agreed.

They both just looked at me for a second or two as I lay there with my legs spread, my cock achingly hard and my face flushed.

Debbie put her hands on my knees, spread my legs wider and said, “You are quite a specimen Mr. Donovan. I think I’m going to enjoy this almost as much as you are.”

Then she grabbed her Doctor’s coat by the lapels and pulled it open, sending buttons flying, and dropped it to the floor. All she wore now was a white half-cup bra that let her tits flow over the top, matching garter belt, stockings and white pumps. She looked so gorgeous. So much so that at first I didn’t notice that she was wearing something else until she said, “Nurse hand me the anal probe.”

“Yes doctor,” Susan said with a wide grin.

Susan opened a drawer under me in the examining table, took out a long thin dildo and she handed it to Debbie. It was about two fingers thick and white to match her outfit. Debbie snapped it into a harness that she wore around her waist.

I was a little hesitant until I heard Debbie say, “Nurse I think the patient will need something

soft and wet in his face during this procedure. Your pussy will do nicely.”

“With pleasure Doctor,” Susan said as she ripped open her own coat.

Susan crawled up on the table. She wore nothing but white garters, stockings and pumps. She planted a knee on either side of my head, faced my feet which left her well groomed wet pussy inches from my face. She looked at Debbie and said, "Ready to proceed when you are Doctor."

Debbie got into position between my knees, kissed Susan deeply and said, "Suck on his cock while I fuck him up the ass. After he comes suck him hard again so the two of us can fuck you silly."

After that both of you can eat my pussy."

"Yes Doctor," Susan said eagerly.

The two of them kissed again while Susan put her pussy in my face. I didn't need any more encouragement than that. I hungrily lapped at her wet pussy. In a few moments I felt Debbie poke my ass with the dildo. It slipped into me smoothly and gently. And as soon as it did I felt Susan's tongue on my aching cock.

She knew I was close to coming, so she only licked it gently while she ground her pussy in my face. It was all too much for me though. I had been teased for too long. I moaned loudly into Susan's pussy and felt my ass tighten down on the dildo Debbie had buried deep inside me. I came so hard I lifted Susan off the table as my back arched.

Her mouth worked quickly and covered the head of my cock sucking in as much of my come as she could take. She kept sucking after my orgasm subsided giving me little after shocks of pleasure with her warm wet mouth and swirling tongue.

Debbie moved the dildo in and out of my ass as Susan sucked me until I was hard again. I couldn't see because Susan still had her pussy in my face but from the sounds I heard, and the way I felt Susan move, I guessed the two of them were kissing again. It really got me off to think of the two of them French kissing with the taste of my come still in Susan's mouth.

Susan moaned and ground her pussy into my face. I knew she was getting closer to coming so I put my tongue into overdrive. I worked my nose into her pussy and I quickly flicked my tongue over her clit. Her wet pussy smelled so good as she humped my face.

My tongue wiggled back and forth, and up and down over her throbbing clit. Susan pressed her pussy deep into my face, squeezed her thighs around my head and practically drowned me in her come.

I gently licked her clit through her orgasm and after, her body twitching slightly with each touch of my tongue, I felt her body sag forward. I guessed she must have leaned on Debbie.

"Enjoy that sweetheart," Debbie asked Susan.

"Oh my God yes, this boy has a magic tongue," she said as she pat my thigh.

"MMM, he does, doesn't he? Now turn around, you've got another ride coming to you." Debbie said.

“Let me rest for a minute first. If we did it now I’d be too tired to enjoy it,” Susan said panting.

“OK, why don’t you turn around and snuggle up to Dave for a minute or two.”

Susan lifted herself off me and turned around. There really wasn’t much room on the table so she had to lie on top of me as much as next to me. I didn’t mind one bit as I felt her weight against me.

“And how’s our patient,” Debbie asked as she slowly pulled the dildo out of me.

“Couldn’t be better Doctor,” I said with a smile.

“I’m glad to hear it,” she said as she walked up to me and her hands caressed both of us along the way.

One of Debbie’s hands stroked up the shaft of my hard cock while the other caressed the soft curves of Susan’s ass. Then she went up Susan’s back and over my chest until she gently stroked Susan’s hair and my cheek. My cheek was still wet from Susan’s come.

She put a finger from the hand that had been across my cheek into her mouth and then said, “I tasted your come in Susan’s mouth Dave now I want to taste Susan’s in yours.”

Debbie leaned over and kissed me deeply. Her tongue was in my mouth without hesitation. I slipped my arm around her back and pulled her close to me wanting to feel as much of her body against me as I could.

We kissed for a few minutes until I felt another set of lips on my neck. They worked their way up to my mouth and soon the three of us were kissing each other. Susan started to moan and then Debbie said, "I think Susan's ready to be fucked, don't you Dave?"

Susan rubbed her pussy up against me. When Debbie stood up I could see it was because she had her hand between Susan's legs.

"Is that what you want Susan?" I asked her teasingly.

"Yes, yes, fuck me," Susan said as she rolled on top of me and spread her legs.

I felt her grab my cock and point it up before she sank down on it and took me to the hilt. She lay on top of me for a second and said, "Debbie take my ass. Hurry, fuck me."

Debbie moved around behind her and said, "Dave hold her open for me."

I grabbed a cheek in each hand and spread them which also pulled Susan down on my cock. She moaned but I couldn't tell if it was because of my cock or because Debbie had started to lube up her ass.

With each thrust of Debbie's finger Susan ground her pussy into me. I squeezed her ass firmly and kissed her roughly until Debbie said she was ready. Susan buried her face in my neck as Debbie gently eased the dildo in her ass.

When it was in to the hilt Susan lifted her head off me, arched her back, which put her tits right in my face, and then she and grunted. I opened my mouth and flicked my tongue across one of Susan's pointy nipples and sucked it into my mouth.

Debbie started to fuck Susan's ass at an easy pace. She moved her up and down over my hard cock. From the way Debbie moaned I guessed she was humping that dildo harness as well as Susan's pretty ass. The three of us were hot, sweaty and fucking each other into a frenzy.

Debbie, having waited the longest to come, went off first. She started to really grind that dildo into Susan's ass and grunted as she came. I squeezed a hand between us and searched for Susan's clit. I had only brushed it once or twice when she went off.

Her pussy twitched and clamped down on me. The sight of her coming was all I needed to let go and come myself. My muscles froze, my breathing stopped and I shot my come deep into Susan's pussy. Susan collapsed on my chest and after she came Debbie just fell on top of her. The three of us were sweaty and breathing heavily.

After a few minutes we started to catch our breath. Debbie had gotten up, gently pulled out of Susan and walked around the top of the table towards our heads. It was hard to read her expression. It didn't look like jealousy.

She reached down and stroked Susan's hair again. I put my arm around her waist and pulled her close to me. I started to get up but she said, "No don't move I like seeing both of you like this. Is your cock still in her?"

"Yeah, but I'm soft."

"Really? Suzy sit up," Debbie said to Susan.

Susan did what she was told.

"OK Suzy, now, bounce up and down on him a little. MMM, that's right. You like that Dave? Look at those pretty tits of hers move as she fucks you." Debbie said as she ran her hands over my chest.

"Oh, he's getting hard I can feel it," Susan said. "But I've already had him it's your turn."

Debbie slapped Susan on the ass and said, "You just do as you're told Nurse."

She smiled and said, "Yes Doctor."

Debbie took off the strap-on harness, crawled up on the table and squatted over me behind Susan. Then she reached around Susan and squeezed both her

tits gently. Susan leaned her head back and rested it on Debbie's shoulder.

"Oh my God Deb," Susan said with a sigh, "he's so hard. If you don't take him now I won't be able to stop myself."

I saw Debbie smile wickedly as she asked, "Why don't we take turns fucking him?"

"MMM, I like that idea," Susan purred.

On the last thrust upward Susan let my cock slip out of her pussy. She pressed it back just far enough to guide it into Debbie's pussy. Debbie's smooth pussy felt as good as Susan's.

She fucked me for a few minutes and then told Susan it was her turn. They tossed me back and forth between them a couple of times, each time giving me less and less of them. I was going crazy and knew I couldn't last much longer.

The next time I was in Susan I screamed at her to hurry up and come. I'd just be able to hold out for Debbie. When I saw one of Debbie's hands leave Susan's tit and go down to her clit I knew she'd get off in no time. Somehow I held out through Susan's orgasm as she twitched over my hard cock.

When she finished she leaned forward and my cock flopped out of her.

Debbie grabbed it quickly and stuffed it in her pussy. She wasn't holding back any more. She rode my cock hard and fast.

Susan was still lying on my chest so I couldn't move much, but I managed to fuck Debbie back as hard as I could. Susan moved down a bit and started to lick and kiss my neck. That was all I could take. I thrust up hard into Debbie and grunted like an animal as I filled her with my hot come.

I couldn't tell at the time because I lost track of the entire world when I came, but afterwards I could see that Debbie had come as well. She lay slumped over Susan panting like a racehorse and smiling at me.

After a while the girls repositioned themselves so that they could lie on either side of me, but when one of them almost fell off the table I suggested we move to the floor.

"Actually," Debbie said, "we prepared for this. There's an air mattress big enough for the three of us and a blanket in Susan's office."

"You're a genius," I said to Debbie and then kissed her.

"Thanks, but it was Susan's idea."

"Oh, well then, you're a genius too," I said and kissed her.

We walked across the hall and into Susan's office.
That mattress was a welcome sight and very cozy for three people.

The End.

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