

## A Young Couple's Journey - Part 6 (TNT 15)

I grunted as I racked the barbell back in place. Squats with weights were still really awkward, as I was mostly used to just using body weight at home. And being at a gym, in nothing more than red yoga pants and a t-shirt, squatting, I felt pretty exposed. Though, I don't know if the looks I got were entirely judgmental.

I didn't want to end up like a big-booty Latina, to avoid such annoying stereotypes, so I didn't have much weight on, focusing on higher repetitions instead. It was just to get back in shape for Josh. And Luna. And Linda, I guess. But mostly for Josh. You see, I've sort of had a revelation.

Two days ago, after Josh and Luna came back from New York, the two of them, plus Linda, sat down around the kitchen island and had a business meeting. This is not out of the ordinary in a business I guess, but something about being the only one in the household who wasn't in on it... well, it didn't feel great. Josh had of course asked me beforehand if I wanted to join and I had declined. But coming down to fetch some snacks, seeing them laughing and lively talking together, I felt left out, even if it was on my own volition.

Josh waved me over, including once again when he saw me, but all of what they talked about was way over my head. Apparently something with starting a PR / managing firm under the Entrendy "umbrella", but also make a some webservice company as Linda was getting better and better. It all coincided in some way, I guess. I tried to engage, but it was just not me. I did compliment the idea, though, as it was probably a good idea to expand. I mean, we were silent partners in some smaller local businesses as well, so it wasn't a new thing for us to diversify ourselves like that, and we planned to build stuff to rent out in the future, and I think it was awesome that Josh was on the forefront on that.

But I felt a bit underwhelmed. Inadequate, if you will. Not a huge amount, just a small nagging feeling. So my revelation was that I tried to take measures to improve myself. Yeah, it was easy to grow dormant, but with so many ambitious folks around me, I tried to be inspired more than put down. And the easiest way for self improvement, or among the first steps I should say, is to start improving one's health.

So here I was, three sets of ten with squats, followed by leg extensions, then I guess those watermelon-crushing-machines that I had no idea what was called.

"Hey, Kimmie, what's up!" an unpleasant voice suddenly said to my right. I looked in the mirror and saw the black-haired, dark-eyed Zach smile smugly at me, and in his shadow loomed a tall, slim, but fit guy with a douchebag haircut.

I scanned my brain. Alex. Right. Josh had tossed him out when he had touched me a bit at Josh's birthday party when Alex had become a bit too eager. I don't think I had put much stock in him, other than as a source to see where Josh was on the matter. Sure he was kinda handsome, but as basic as they came when it came to gym bros. However, I could still remember how my pulse shot through the roof as I felt his hand start to glide from my hips toward more sensitive areas, wondering for a split second where it might lead.

"Zach, how've ya been?" I said, clearly not pleased. It took a lot of willpower to even fake the pleasantries. And now both guys were flanking me. Ugh.

"Great, great. Oh man, last week was intense. Lots of stuff going down," Zach said, trying to sound like he had a lot of stuff going on. Maybe he did, but I doubted it.

"Right," I said, glancing sideways at Alex. He gave a smug somewhat knowing smile in return, having clearly checked out my ass. Yup, a pair of gym bros alright.

"Yeah, my portfolio is stacked. Gotta keep on top of all, but you know how it goes," Zach chuckled, pretending to inspect the barbell. What was there to inspect on a barbell, you might ask? Yup.

"How about you, Alex?" I asked, starting to put the plates back in place.

"Bruh. Been workin' out hard," Alex replied. He took the other side's plates for me, so that was nice. "Whatcha lifting?"

I glanced at the plates. It was a pretty easy math. "Like 130?" I said.

"You come here a lot? You look like you do," Alex said, smugly smiling as he inspected me from bottom to chest, back down to bottom.

"Nah, she's just naturally gifted like that," Zach chuckled, trying to remind Alex who knew her, me, first.

"Oh. Well, you're welcome to train with us if you need any tips or help in general," Alex offered, looking at my ass more than anything.

"She's married," Zach chimed in.

"So?" Alex said. I didn't like the way he said it.

"I'm good. Thanks though," I said, walking over to the leg press.

"Okay. Well, I'll be around if you need a spotter," Alex said. "By the way, nice yoga pants."

"Thanks, my husband designed them."

"Man of class," Alex chuckled, getting a laugh out of even me. All class. He then turned to Zach to talk as if I wasn't even there. I shrugged and went my merry way.

I didn't see them for the rest of the workout, but the way they had obviously checked me out in front of everyone... well, there weren't really many at the gym right now, but I felt a bit exposed. Maybe I should have worn something a bit less revealing. But on the other hand, I kind of liked it. It was sort of flattering, I guess. I mean, I didn't like the way Alex didn't seem to respect my marriage, but I suppose that wasn't the biggest surprise.

And the flirting part. Well, it's not something I'm used to, but I guess I should realize it came with the territory. I was pretty much the only woman at the gym right now after all. And I had to admit, I was flattered. I mean, I'm married but that doesn't mean I can't appreciate some attention from people who probably see fit women all day.

So I finished up, showered, and got home. Linda had left to meet up with someone, and Luna was out to a party or something with her own college friends. I sat down in the living room, putting my feet up. Josh was working again, though in the TV room. Perhaps I could tease him. How would he react to both Zach and Alex checking me out? It was just some harmless comments and a few glances, after all. It wasn't like I was going to fuck them.

But Josh had a weird spot for people he didn't like who lusted for his wife. He may not like it, but he still got so horny from it. Jealousy in a man is a weird thing.

Just to test the waters, see if he'd get jealous, I decided to tease him a bit.

"Hey babe," I said, entering the TV room.

"Hey," Josh said absentmindedly, not looking away from the screen in his lap. I went to stand next to him, placing a hand on his shoulder.

"How's it going?" I asked, glancing down at what he was doing. Just some email correspondence.

"Good. Almost done," Josh said, eyes not leaving the screen. I looked down at him. He had just showered and his hair was still slightly wet.

"Oh," I said, giving him a quick peck on the cheek, which finally seemed to distract him.

"Hey," he said, smiling up at me.

"I went to the gym today," I started, looking down at him, my hands folded innocently in front of me.

"Oh yeah? Did you get anything done?" Josh asked, going back to his screen.

"Yeah, I guess. Got hit on a bit," I said, watching his reaction. He looked up at me immediately. I had his full attention now.

I walked around the sofa and sat down next to him, placing my hand on his thigh with what I hoped was an encouraging smile.

"Alex and Zach were there. They kinda hit on me," I continued.

"Alex was the dude from my birthday party?" Josh asked.

"Yeah. And he's Zach's friend," I said. Josh looked back at his screen, but clearly didn't focus on it. I could tell he was mulling it over. "They were asking how much I lifted and stuff. Obviously checking me out too."

"What did you say?" Josh asked, putting his tablet away. I smiled. He was definitely interested.

"I said I lifted 130. Or maybe a bit less. And that I don't come to the gym often," I said, feeling my own pulse increase. "Then Zach told Alex I was married, as Alex had just offered me to train with them, to help me, and obviously check me out. Alex didn't seem to care. That I was married, I mean."

I then shoved my hand into Josh's crotch, moving the laptop aside. As suspected, he was erect. I leaned in close and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

"And what did you do?" Josh asked, leaning back, closing his eyes. I could tell he was imagining it all, the little jealous pervert. I loved it.

"Nothing really. Just kinda left," I said. I moved to sit in his lap, giving him a proper kiss. "How's your work going?"

"It's done," Josh said. "At least now it is."

"How does it make you feel that men flirt with me? You know, I'm gonna continue to go to that gym, so I might see them again," I said, rubbing his chest and stomach.

"I know," Josh said, smiling at me. "It's hot, though. I mean, it's not like you're going to fuck them or anything."

"Or anything," I teased. "I might end up needing some *help*."

"Nah, you're not allowed," Josh said, leaning in and kissing me. I pushed myself into him. He was hard as a rock now. "You know you're mine."

"I know. You're mine too," I said, looking into his blue eyes. They were beautiful. He was beautiful. But I wanted to tease more. "Does that mean I have to be a bad girl to have some fun?"

Josh raised his eyebrows. "You can always have fun."

"So I can fuck them if I want to?" I said, grinding into his hard cock. I know that was way too far, but it had the desired effect on the swell in his pants.

"No," Josh groaned, but determinedly. He looked up at me quite sternly. "Aren't you off the pill soon anyway?"

"Well, that's a problem. I should fuck them now then," I said, giving him a big smile. He didn't laugh, but his expression changed a bit. "We don't want Zach or Alex to knock—"

"No," Josh said, placing his hands on my hips, stopping me from moving. He held me tight. "You're not allowed to fuck other guys, Kim. We talked about this."

Josh didn't stand up and walk away, ending the conversation right there, like many men would do. He was determined to get his point across, and for me to understand that this part of our lives was done. The cheating was over. It made me feel bad that I had even tried to joke about it, but I felt so hot with the way he told me no. His grip was firm, not hurting, but he wanted to make sure I knew. His choice of wording also wasn't an accident. Clear communication.

"I know," I said, feeling myself blush. "I was just joking around."

"I know. But it's not funny, okay?" Josh said, loosening his grip. "I know you were just teasing me, but we're past that now."

"I know," I said, putting my arms around him. I didn't know what to say. It was weird that I had even joked about it, but I guess I thought he might find it sexy. I mean, it's not like I was going to fuck those two meatheads, after all. But I guess Josh didn't see it like that. "I'm sorry. I know you don't want me to cheat anymore."

"It's okay. And besides, you have Luna, right? And Linda at least some," Josh said. I could tell, even now when I had hurt him, that he wanted to accommodate my depravity.

"Yeah. But it was just fun that two dudes thought they had a chance. They don't, of course," I said. Josh kissed me, and I climbed out.

"It's okay. I've got some work to do, though," Josh said, gesturing towards the laptop.

"Of course," I said. I felt kinda bad. Really bad, actually.

So I went back to the living room and turned on the TV, ready to wallow in self pity. A few minutes later, however, Josh came and sat down next to me. He had a look on him. He was still horny. I'm sure it didn't help that I was wearing a thin pair of yoga pants and a tight, light T-shirt.

"Are we good?" I asked.

"Yeah. Just that whole thing made me really horny," Josh admitted.

"Want me to suck it?" I teased, giving him a trying smile. "Well, I guess I owe you one for the Zach and Alex thing," I said, moving to kneel between his legs.

Josh leaned back as I opened his fly. His cock was rock hard. It was nice. It made me feel sexy. I leaned in and kissed his head, before licking down the side of his shaft and back up. Josh watched me, and I kept eye contact while I took his head in my mouth, making sure my tongue played around his frenulum.

"Fuck," Josh grunted, placing his hands on my head. He wasn't pushing, but I knew he would soon enough. He had that wild look in his eyes. It rarely came out, but when I teased him about cucking him, it surfaced.

I pushed myself down further, slowly taking him all in. It wasn't until I hit his pubes that I started to struggle. With Linda and Toby, I'd struggle way earlier. A small part of me started to wonder how far I could take Alex. I didn't even think of Zach, as I knew from Amanda he was rather small. Alex though... I pushed that thought aside. No point in thinking of other guys.

"That's so good, baby," Josh moaned, pushing me down a bit. I let him control my movements, making me bob along his thick shaft, slowly at first, but faster, harder. It wasn't long until he started fucking my face, forcing me deeper each time. My pussy started to become moist from the sensations. From being controlled and used like this.

I looked up at Josh, meeting his blue gaze. They were staring back intently, watching his cock gliding in and out of my mouth. Seeing my lipstick smudge against his wet shaft. His grunts and groans filled the air around us. I knew I had a job to do. To be a good girl and a wife. This is what being a wife means. A wife to be used.

I reached into my pants, finding my clit with my fingers. I rubbed it furiously as I was being face-fucked. I could feel it pulse through my whole body, the orgasm building, just from getting properly used.

"Oh, fuck," Josh grunted, slamming his cock into my throat. I swallowed as much of his hot load as I could before he pulled out and shot the remaining strands into my mouth. I let some dribble down my chin onto the floor, creating a nasty scene for my husband.

He fell back, trying to catch his breath. A string of my drool and his cum trailed down from the corner of my lip to the head of his spent cock.

"Thank you, honey," Josh said, tucking his still-sensitive member back in his pants.

"Always," I said with a small smile.

"Shit, I didn't know where that was from," Josh chuckled.

"Amanda has taught you well," I said, chuckling as well. Josh nodded. He rose up, slapped my ass, and headed back to work.

\*

"What you doing there, bud?" Linda asked as I was mopping the kitchen floor. She was just about to open the fridge after a jog, wearing dark tight yoga pants and a nice maroon top. Lot of yoga pants going around in our house lately.

A few days passed since Kim had almost caught me 'researching' domination porn. I wasn't sure why I didn't feel comfortable with her knowing I had searched for that stuff, but still, I cleaned my browser history. I mean, it was pretty light stuff, but still... and then Kim teased me about Zach and some douchebag at the gym hitting on her... I wasn't sure how I felt about her bringing that up. She had shut them down, so why wasn't that the end of it? I'd fuck Zach and Alex up in a heartbeat if they'd do anything that she wasn't comfortable with. For Zach, I barely needed a reason. That fucking misogynistic piece of shit.

I'd figure all that out later.

Still, that whole situation made me a bit uncomfortable, almost reassuring why I didn't feel comfortable sharing with Kim that I researched domination porn. It's weird, I know. Why was that the end all be all? I mean, part of it, I guess, was that I feared Kim would inadvertently use that information to push for something neither of us wanted. My biggest fear, which I shamefully dug down deep, was that such pushing would not be of an inadvertent nature.

Anyway, the house was due for a clean-up, so here I was, minding my own business not really thinking of anything. It was almost serene to do chores. Especially mopping, as there was so much floor to cover.

"What's it look like?" I asked, showing her the mop for emphasis.

"Where's Kim?" Linda asked, half expecting to see her mopping along with me or something.

"Probably upstairs gaming," I said. Linda then surprised me by taking a hairband to tie her hair up, gesturing me to give her the mop.

"You're much taller than me, so it makes more sense if you do the dusting," Linda said as if it was a given that she'd help out with our house cleaning.

I was of course happy to receive help, as I said, a lot to cover.

"Thanks," I said, slapping her back.

"Me need to work off rent," Linda joked, putting on her best 'house slave' voice. Slightly offensive, but it got a chuckle out of me.

"Plenty of ways to do that," I said. Linda raised her eyebrow at the small innuendo. "Like just paying the rent."

For the record, Linda hadn't yet got any actual rent to pay. We had put that on pause, with a small agreement about finding some solution early next year. She was officially an employee at Entrendy, but I wanted her to get a small breather as I knew she had a few things stacked up to take care of. As far as I knew, among other things, Linda had to help her parents in Florida. Apparently her dad was at bad health, and her mother was dealing with issues from an old car crash from when she was still working.

So a few months living rent-free, then maybe getting her a company car, would certainly make both her situation easier and more comfortable (and therefore me very happy). I deemed it both worth it as it seemed she was set for a very long period working with me.

Within a few hours, we did the first floor, and the second floor, cleaned the pool, and cleaned the pool house. The garage was cleaned and tidied up. I don't know why I didn't think to ask Linda to help me earlier. We were quite efficient, and we chatted the whole way about all kinds of stuff. I learned so much about Linda everytime I talked to her, and I just... found her so interesting. Is that weird? That's not weird, right? I mean, she was a charismatic and had a strong personality, so I guess it made sense.

"Wow, I'm pretty exhausted," Linda said, having just finished cleaning the pool house while I was done brooming the garage floor. "I forgot how much work it is. And how big this place is."

"Yeah," I chuckled somewhat apologetically. It was honestly a bit too big without a maid, but we hadn't yet indulged in the luxury of hiring one. Or two, really. I suppose I could have hired a pool boy/girl, but I figured it was more trouble than it was worth. "And we still have the top floor."

"Right," Linda said. It was just one room right up against the roof. We used it as an office/gaming room, but we always sort of regretted it due to how warm it got up there. Kim was probably still up there gaming like crazy. "Erh. If you want, I can take care of that... and you can watch if you like?"

Linda asked very gently, but the notion was clear. She was asking me if she should go up and make my wife blow her, and if I wanted to watch. I hesitated for a moment, as yes, I wanted to see that, but also with Kim recently teasing me about Zach and Alex... and it wasn't even about those two, but rather the fact that *Kim* brought it up. We had sworn not to go that route again. Linda and Luna were one thing, but a rival, someone who would gloat and no doubt rub it in at the first given opportunity, or someone who saw themselves as capable of stealing my wife in any regard... Well, that was another story.

Linda had been a good sport and now was no different. She laid a hand on my shoulder and gently said, "It's okay. I won't. If it makes you feel uncomfortable."

I loved that she was understanding. A woman who was attractive enough and still respected the fact that I may feel insecure about it all. It gave me a sense of confidence. Not ego or testosterone-related confidence. Just... normal, human confidence. Like I could actually express myself to Linda in a way I couldn't with many others. She was even putting down the breaks where no one else would.

"Thanks," I said. I honestly felt a bit bad, but in the past she had never minded the subject, so it seemed to come from nowhere. "It's not about you though. It's..."

"Okay. It's okay," Linda said, again reassuring me.

I sat down on a bench outside the pool house. I noticed that I had started sweating a bit, and it wasn't due to the temperature, as there was snow all around us. Linda joined me, and instead of sitting dormant, she took my hand in hers. A small gesture, but it felt more meaningful in that moment. Why was all this so difficult? Why did it always paralyze me? Why was it so hard to breathe? There was this one thing about me that could tip the scales in my head so easily, and it bothered me so much.

We just looked out at the snowy landscape for a minute. The calm winter scenery was serene. A very welcome sight. I could hear the light buzz of cars driving on the nearby motorway. Not loud enough to destroy the atmosphere, just a small touch to the scenery that there was life out there. A lovely day, with the sun at low angles as the midday approached.

"You're a great girl," I said, squeezing Linda's hand gently, looking over at her. She had laid a hand on my shoulder before, and now Linda held my hand. Is it weird that I liked it?

"I'm glad you see me that way," Linda said, squeezing back, before letting go of my hand.

"By the way, on Monday, we're heading up for a cabin up in the Dakotas. Kim and I, and Luna are coming too. Wanna join us? I know it's a bit short notice, but we're celebrating Kim's birthday. A bit on the calmer side, but it will be great to disconnect for a bit, get some fresh air and some sun," I said. "Would be nice to have you there."

"Oh, sure. Sounds nice." Linda said, with a hint of surprise, before smiling broadly, though a bit shyly. "Thank you. It sounds wonderful. I'm no good at skiing though."

"That's fine, you can just sit on my shoulders. Like a toddler," I joked. Linda shoved at me. We sat there and chatted a bit while looking out over the snowed-in yard, surrounded by white for miles. Exchanging war stories from terrible attempts at skiing.

After a bit, I went to clean the office myself. Linda took the annex, as I was still a bit uncomfortable going in there again. Maybe it was a mental hiccup that I needed to overcome.

For the next few days I did sneak a few peaks at some more domination porn. I was feeling a bit guilty about it, but I also didn't know how I could broach it with Kim. It did seem like something I'd try, I think, at least some of it, but I was worried I'd fall head over heels for it like with cuckolding. Lose control. And one part of me, that made me feel worse like before, was worried Kim would take advantage of this new desire. I knew it was unfound and improbable. And honestly, I wasn't sure if it was a desire. But it was interesting.

I even tried an enema. Not necessarily for a fetish-ridden reason. I read several of the health benefits from one, and always being kind of an open-minded guy, so I was like why the fuck not? Though, I made sure no one was at home when I tried. It was a bit awkward, but I felt kinda alright after. Like I was lighter, I'm not sure.

But it was way away until I'd be able to admit anything to Kim. I buried it deep. 'It' being all of that stuff. Honestly, I wasn't sure if this was something I'd ever get to experience, for good or worse.

Maybe I needed a hobby. Kim had her drawing, Luna had stuff she always did, besides cosplaying. Linda always seemed to be able to keep herself busy too. For my part, my life was business more or less. Of course, it died down around winter break, as there were few actual commitments. Sales did a good jump, of course, but as for actual work, there wasn't anything to be done until the spring collection was due.

"But you do have hobbies," Kim said. "You work out in the gym and your martial arts. You read too, at bed. Almost every night. I've seen it!" Kim encouraged, even overhyping my mundane everyday tasks.

"That is just routine," I said. Honestly, there was a lot of stuff out there I wanted to try, to explore, but I rarely had the time. Now with Luna and Linda on the Entrendy team, and winter break was calming things down, I had time for once.

\*

When Josh and Luna came back from New York, I tried to press Luna for any information whether they had done anything. She didn't relent anything juicy. And Josh, well, I kinda fucked up by teasing him again with the whole cucking thing. Teasing him the wrong way, I should say, and at the wrong time. Maybe I needed another approach. I'd save that trail of thoughts for a rainy day, though.

I had another mission. Find out how submissive Josh was. I mean, some pieces were falling together here. Maybe this was why he was so... tentative? I mean, with Toby and stuff? Maybe he got turned on by losing control? Or lost control when he got turned on? Or both? He certainly didn't put any breaks when he could've. Maybe that was intertwined with his nature.

I could gather as much that Luna hadn't pegged him, or done much else, so I was no further in confirming my suspicion of where Josh was on the spectrum. To think I had known him this long and yet learned new things about the big teddy bear. I knew I could always ask, but what man would admit to that? Even to their wife? Maybe me thinking that was part of why he'd initially say nothing. No, I think some things have to be discovered.

I, for one, loved the notion of my big hulking husband, who could snap most necks, easily caving to some girl who was insistent enough. Or not *some* girl. I hoped for Luna. Hell, I'd take Amanda too. Why not myself, one might ask? Because I desperately wanted to see someone treat Josh like a slut. Fuck him up and give him unescapable pleasure. Perhaps even satisfy him way more than I could, in ways I was not able.

Just the thought, the danger even if there even wasn't any, was enough to get my gears going. I don't know if it was jealousy that fueled my heat, but perhaps something else. The excitement, perhaps. I wanted to see how far Josh would go. The thought of that sort of humiliation... for both of us... It sent a shiver up my spine.

What sucked though, was that Luna was starting to put her foot down. She still rocked my world, but the second I mentioned anything sexual with Josh, she shut it down immediately. Josh too. So I had another plan. Linda.

Sure, there was a good chance nothing at all would ever happen, but with some hints here and there, I could deduce that there was some attraction at least. Then again... I kinda wanted a piece of that pie myself...

"You should wrestle Linda," I said to Josh one day. He was playing with Barney on the floor, while Linda knitted socks, and Luna was upstairs playing drums.

Linda looked at me with a raised eyebrow. Josh rolled away from Barney looking at me. Both confused.

"Why?" Josh asked. Linda seemed like she wanted to be left out of this, but also slightly intrigued, I think.

"Cause it would be fun to watch," I said.

"I don't think Linda wants to do that," Josh said, looking over at the much shorter girl.

"I don't mind," Linda said, shrugging, then smiling. "We can make a bet on it."

Fuck yeah, that was what I wanted to suggest, but I was very happy Linda was the one to bring it up. It was something we did back when Toby was in the picture, and it had worked wonders. Perhaps wonders was not the right word to describe that situation, but alright.

Josh chuckled, getting up from the floor, and Linda from the couch. "So what do you want to bet?" he asked, rolling up a sleeve on his sweater.

"A foot rub," Linda smiled, defiantly placing a hand on her hip, looking up at Josh.

"Right back at ya," Josh said, patting Linda's head, making the girl swat his hand away.

"Deal," Linda said, shaking Josh's hand. Josh then yanked Linda towards him, and moments later he had her with both shoulders on the floor. "No fair!" Linda said, bamboozled by the sudden blitzing move from Josh, but she looked like she didn't mind having Josh on top of her. Not a single ounce of her protested her position.

Josh held out a hand to help her to get up again. "Sorry, I just saw an opening," Josh chuckled. "Wanna go again?"

We did a count of three, and they both got in proper starter positions, but the result was pretty much the same. And I could tell Josh was holding back too, so as not to hurt Linda. Damn it. I wanted to see him pinned. Well, at least I got a sexy husband all shining with sweat now. And Linda didn't look less of a snack either. I wondered if she was getting excited too.

"Best of three? Or five, I guess," Josh asked, helping Linda up again.

"No, you win," Linda smiled. I then heard Luna do an 'ahem' from the stairs.

"I'm the household champ," she said, looking from Linda to Josh. "I'll champion Linda. Stand up to the big man by representing the girl power crew in the face of the patriarchy!" Luna held out an arm all dramatic like, kinda like Superman or something.

"Pff," Josh said confidently, but undeterred. "So are we betting foot rubs with you as well?"

I immediately got all giddy inside. I knew he held back with Linda, but when it came to Luna, he'd probably not. Not only because of the fear of actually losing to Luna, but also because Luna was his sister, and you always go full force against siblings.

"Nah. Kim, what do you say?" Luna said, looking over at me. "What do you want? Linda gets her foot rub, I get to rub my brother in the face."

"You in my bed. The marital bed," I said. I sort of expected a reaction from this, but I got none whatsoever.

"What, I sleep in Luna's bed?" Josh asked, not bothered at all. I guess he had zero jealousy when it came to Luna. It was so wholesome and heart warming how much Josh trusted his sister.

"Nah, why don't you sleep at Linda's?" I said. Now I did get a small reaction. Luna smiled widely at the evil idea she was sensing, and Linda got all flustered. Josh was the only one who didn't seem to have any sort of other reaction than 'okey dokey'.

"BJJ or wrestling rules?" Luna asked, so confident that it was obvious she thought she'd take him however.

"BJJ, but with Judo and other takedowns," Josh said, speaking a bit of Greek. I saw that he was confident, but I also saw that focused look Josh got when he knew it was serious business.

Luna looked cheerful, if anything. Relaxed and smiling. But she always looked like she smiled. They smacked hands to signal the fight's start, and they were on.

Josh immediately went for a leg sweep, as he was still quite a bit taller than the six foot one Luna. Luna easily stepped over his leg, somehow wrapping her legs around his waist from the back in the process, and soon both her arms were wrapped around him. Luna was perhaps hanging off of Josh at this point, but even I knew he was ten seconds away from getting choked out if he wasn't careful.

Josh quickly tossed them both to the ground, which would've loosened the grip on anyone but Luna. Once the moment of the impact was over, and they were settled on the floor, Luna moved her legs down to and over his pelvis, hooking her feet under his thighs. Josh gritted his teeth as Luna slowly applied pressure, locking his legs completely out of the equation.

"What now, brother?" Luna whispered in Josh's ear, even giving his lobe a small lick. "Seems like I can do what I want with you. What do you want? Armbar? Getting choked? Perhaps a nice little Guillotine?"

"You talk a lot," Josh said, trying to wrench free, but Luna had maneuvered his hands behind his back, now squeezed in place by her body pressed against his, and Luna had solid underhooks so he'd never get out unless Luna wanted to.

Luna emphasized her point by licking Josh from his lobe and down to the nape of his neck. Apparently, that was enough for Josh to tap out.

"Ah, the famous Luna-submission," Linda commented. "Do I have to carry you across the threshold then, Josh?"

"Wanna go again, big bro?" Luna asked the now very sweaty Josh, who was rubbing his neck where Luna had licked him.

"No, that's enough for one day," Josh said, getting up. He was wearing a pair of shorts, so I swore I could see that he had grown a semi.

"Can you teach me the proper motions of a chokehold?" Linda asked. "I seem to struggle what to do with my hook."

"You just wrap it up on the neck," Josh said. "Luna had both her underhooks, but you only need, like, one under the neck, then hook the other up to like press the back of the other persons—"

"Like this!" Luna said, jumping on Josh again, putting him easily into a tight chokehold which Josh tapped out of.

I knew it was all instructional, that even the licking part was what Luna did to show her opponent her dominance, and that these holds were for instructional purposes, but man... I didn't mind seeing Luna toy around with Josh like that. She even offered up Josh's neck for Linda to try too. Josh was happy to be their dummy, which was more than exciting to me, even if they were oblivious to the show they were putting on. Maybe I should've started jujitsu too, if it meant getting choked.

"Don't be too hard on him, girls," I said, standing up and going over to them. "He's just a big ole' softie."

"I'm not sure about that," Linda said, smiling as she had Josh's head in her arms, trying to guide one of her hands up to hook behind Josh's neck. "He's just really sweet for letting us use his body for a bit."

I almost fainted from hearing that. *'Yes. Use his body. Both of you.'*

Josh was oblivious. "You need to, like, walk your fingers into that gap right there," he said, pointing to where he meant.

"And then lock with pressing your choking hand to your hook's bicep," Luna instructed.

And so they kept going. They had somehow turned this into a BJJ lesson. It dragged on for a while, but the three of them seemed pretty engaged. I mean, it was a common ground for them. And Linda being an eager learner, Josh and Luna eager instructors, was probably helping. They even asked if I wanted to join, but that stuff never was for me. I tried boxing once, but never went back to it.

Instead, the evening finally came. The sleepover was happening. I was so eager to sneak downstairs and see how Josh would react, if he'd submit to Linda's dominance. Oh Jesus, what if Linda made him suck her cock? I felt so jittery from the mere thought of it. Would Josh even do that? I mean, he had tasted Linda's semen... maybe he'd like to get it right from the source?

I walked downstairs in the middle of the night. I had made sure Luna had gone to bed first, and that I was as quiet as a mouse sneaking out of the room a few hours later. I went straight for Linda's door, I could hardly contain myself. I had to take a deep breath before gently pushing the door open so as to not cause any alarm. I expected to hear the moans at any moment now.

I walked in and I was thoroughly surprised.

And somewhat disappointed.

And a bit guilty. Ashamed perhaps.

Josh laid on his back, Linda resting on his chest with an arm around him. Both, sleeping so peacefully, looking so serene, so... innocent. Oblivious to my nefarious intentions to this whole orchestration. I knew if I was put in the same position, I'd be all over her. That's what happened with Toby, more than once. Flipped on its head, Josh was just laying there, breathing heavy as he seemed to sleep quite soundly.

I honestly felt guilt that they were able to have this sweet, safe-for-work relationship, while I seemed incapable of that.

Fuck this.

I walked back up and crawled in next to Luna. If she wondered why I was gone, she didn't let on. That is, she was fast asleep as well.

\*

Sleeping in the annex made me a bit nervous. Not because I was sharing a bed with Linda. It seemed like sharing beds with girls was something I just did nowadays, for one reason or another. No, more that it was the first time since our previous tenant had been here. The whole annex held so much trauma.

Even when fixing it, I hadn't stepped foot inside. I hired folks instead. I would've hired folks anyway, as I don't have time to do such things myself, but yeah, just the thought of being in that room still gave me this weird feeling in my gut.

Linda and I waved good night to the other two, and headed down to the room. I sort of hesitated when we got down to the door though.

"Erh. Y'know," I started, not knowing where to begin. I figured one time I perhaps had to come fully clean to Linda about what had happened, why I was so all over the place. But not today. Instead, I sighed

heavily and entered the annex. This night was no doubt going to be a good night sleep if I were next to Linda. A much safer person.

It was very much different from when the dipshit lived here. More industrial now, and with a girly hint to it, as Linda was, you guessed it, a girl. Duh. Very tidy, and neat. And it wasn't often I caught the odor of a room like this, but it smelled really good too. Nicely feminine. And the décor was very classy. She seemed to like more vintage styles.

"Sorry it's messy," Linda said as we entered her bedroom.

"You call this messy?" I chuckled. "Dude, this is spotless. Oh and don't apologize, this is your home."

We then brushed our teeth together, and she even let me use her shower. It had some issue with the heater previously, but we had our uncle over to fix it. Linda being in the other room didn't bother me one bit. It all flowed naturally like any other night I'd get ready to hit the bed. We had already had our awkward shower moment at the gym, so this was nothing.

Then it came time to actually hit the bed. This was where it sort of slowed down in terms of social awkwardness. I wasn't sure why though.

"Right," Linda said, awkwardly sitting on the side of her bed. It was quite a large bed, as we liked to spoil our tenants.

To remove any awkwardness, I quickly yanked my shirt off. When it came to my shorts, I wasn't sure, but in the end said fuck it, and ripped those off as well. I mostly slept in my boxers, so I might as well get comfortable. I mean, Linda and I had bunked up before, during the storm.

When she didn't budge, I tossed the duvet aside, and patted the spot right behind her. "Come on, can't sleep sitting up," I said. Linda smirked at that.

"I usually sleep in just my underwear," Linda explained. But instead of being shy about showing me her underwear, she stood up from the bed, facing me in her comfy sweatpants and baggy t-shirt. I looked at her, half expecting her to rip them off and let my eyes feast on what I knew was a killer body. But Linda reminded me of "maybe some privacy?"

"Of course," I said, turning away. I guess it being in bed made it all a bit more intimate. We all have our boundaries, and I'd be respectful of Linda's.

"You're a married man," Linda chided, though it was more playful than anything. I could hear her clothes drop to the floor.

I waited for what felt like an eternity. "I'm done," Linda finally said. I turned back to see she was dressed in just a pair of boxer shorts, and a matching, comfortable-looking bralette. It wasn't showing much,

though of course her bulge was always prominent in any underwear, even when she wasn't erect. Come to think of it, I don't know if I felt it rub against me when I last bunked with her. Not that it should matter.

"Hop in," I said.

"I don't need an invitation to my own bed," Linda said, but jumped in regardless, rolling on her side to look at me. I looked back at her. She was quite beautiful. Brunette, with onyx-gray smiling eyes. Dimples when she smiled. A nice mouth. Pretty cute nose. And a body...

Well, a body that was almost bare before me. I found myself wanting to run my hands over her, but I knew I had to restrain myself. I don't know if I could call it a sexual desire, per se, more like... I wanted to feel if her skin was as smooth as it looked. To feel if her belly was warm. To see if it tickled her if I ran my fingers feathery across her midsection. It was an honest curiosity, nothing more. I just wanted to touch.

"You have a lot of scars," Linda said, running her index finger along one.

"A testament of my youth," I chuckled. Climbing trees and falling from them had left a few, I guess.

"They are quite manly," Linda teased, tickling me a bit.

"Hey," I said, shoving her shoulder a bit. "That tickles." Linda giggled.

A small silence followed. Linda just kinda looked at me. And I looked back at her. It wasn't a uncomfortable stare. More... curious.

"Is it okay if..." Linda began, hesitating a bit. "... if we cuddle a bit?"

I wasn't sure what to say.

"I mean, you don't have to, of course. It's just that it's nice to have someone to hold on to," Linda quickly added. She sounded a bit unsure of herself, and I wanted to reassure her.

"Come here," I said, opening my arms for her. Linda quickly scooted closer, resting her head on my chest, draping an arm over me. I even gave her head a kiss, rubbing her back a bit. And yes. She was warm. And she was silky smooth. I didn't tickle her belly though, I think I'd save that for another time.

"You're very warm. This is nice," Linda said, giving me a gentle squeeze. I had to admit, it was pretty nice indeed. "Thanks, Josh."

"For cuddling?" I laughed.

"No," Linda said, looking up at me. "Just because."

"You're welcome," I said, squeezing her back. "Sleep well."

Linda nodded and closed her eyes. I rubbed her back for a bit, before closing my own eyes, enjoying the warmth and presence of her. I think I was enjoying her a bit more than I should've, but Linda was a great girl. Always so understanding, and now also a great cuddler. I had to keep reminding myself that she was just a friend. But what a friend.

It was sort of like when Kim slept over with our previous tenant, just way more peaceful. Very peaceful. A night where I seemed to charge my batteries like no other night.

When I woke up, I was alone in the bed. I sat up, wondering where Linda went. But not for long as I found her in the kitchen, making breakfast, talking idly with Luna. Kim was just joining too, coming down the steps, though stepping a bit awkwardly, no doubt from how Luna had woken her up. She came over and we kissed.

"Sorry for my... perversion," Kim started.

"Good morning to you too," I chuckled, slapping Kim on the ass, making her giggle. "It's alright. I had a good night's sleep, so I can't complain. Despite being back there."

"Wonder how we'll sleep up in the mountains," Kim said. I smacked her ass again.

"Barely. With you off the pill now, I'm going to do some things to you," I promised her, making Kim bite her lip.

"We're gonna be out in nature, so we need to make sure to do what falls natural," Kim teased, but I could tell she was very excited by the prospect. "Follow nature's calling, if you will."

"Let's join the others before I cancel this trip right now," I said.

In fact, we were set to leave today. I got my stuff packed up in the car, helped the others, and then we all just sort of hung out around the house for a bit. At least until it was time to hit the road. It was quite a long drive up there, after all.

We got ourselves another car by the way. Just some good ol' Chevy for trips like this. A lot of space for luggage and a huge dog. Still, we brought the Civic as well. Of course, who'd sit in which car became an issue immediately. Not that anyone had any preference, more that everyone was entirely undecided. We decided to flip a coin. Heads for the Civic, tails for the Chevy. You see Barney has a tail and he was due for the biggest car.

And so, it was decided. Linda was to drive up with Kim, while Luna and I sat in the Chevy with all the provisions, luggage, and Barney. Kim bit her lip as she saw that she got to ride with Linda, sending me a dirty look. Something told me that Linda was gonna get as much road-head over the next 10 hours of driving as she wanted.

And Luna seemed pretty excited too. Luna and I sat in the front seat, chatting and talking, and off we went.

\*

Many hours and several rest stops later, we finally arrived at our cabin. It was just before sundown, and the whole area was pretty much abandoned, except from some other cabin that was up the slope a bit. We had a small lake not too far from outside our house, but there were no immediate neighbors as the only other family around was at least half mile up the hill. There was a small cluster of trees on the north side, a slope down to the small lake. Pretty ideal. The closest community, with a store for further provisions if needed, was only an hour away too.

The cabin itself consisted of four rooms. Well, five if you count the separate hallway. A big bathroom with a big shower and a wood driven hot tub, a living room with a joined kitchen area, and two bedrooms. One with two bunk beds, and one that was more fitted for couples. It was also slightly larger. It had a huge bed and a small seating area. The living room also had a good-sized fireplace and a huge carpet, which was nice as the insulation for the living room wasn't all that great.

In total, it could comfortably hold six people, but we were only four, so lots of space. But it was late in the day, and the sun was just setting, so we got our stuff inside, and soon enough Kim and I were making some dinner for the four of us. Meanwhile, Luna was teaching Linda the rules of Sheriff of Nottingham, the best board game that ever was. I was happy to see they seemed to be getting along very well.

"How was your car ride?" I asked Kim as we waited for the food to cook. I hoped for some juicy details.

"Ugh," Kim sighed. "Linda is just so great. I mean, I didn't even blow her. We actually just chatted a bunch. She even talked up how good I had looked at the esports thing I did when you guys were in New York. Like, she was so supportive and everything."

I chuckled. "Yeah, she's quite something alright."

"She is," Kim said, smiling as she looked over at the other two. "I think I know why you like her."

"Like her?" I asked, a bit confused. I was worried she was taking my friendship with Linda the wrong way.

"The way you cuddled her in her own bed? And acts like a big brother for her all the time? I don't mind at all. I think it's great that she can have that in you," Kim said, stroking my back.

"Ah, that," I said. "Yeah. I'm happy I can, y'know, make life easier for her. I'm glad she's comfortable around us. She's such a great girl."

"So great," Kim agreed, resting her head against my shoulder.

"So you were able to say no?" I asked. Kim caught what I meant without me having to spell it out.

"She didn't ask. And neither did I. I was a good girl," Kim smiled. "For once," she added getting a small laugh out of us both.

After eating a bunch of chili con carne, with a bunch of leftovers for burritos later(as planned), we played Sheriff of Nottingham. There wasn't much of note. I was a shit sheriff, though. Both Linda and Luna got right past me, while I managed to bust Kim, who was obviously smuggling nothing but contraband the way she giggled. With that in our back pocket, we all headed to bed. Kim and I took the main bedroom, being the natural couple, while Linda and Luna each took their bunk bed.

Initially, I thought I'd jump Kim the second I had the chance, but the day had been long and I was honestly way too tired. Kim too. I think she fell asleep before I even finished undressing.

In the morning, after some breakfast by myself as the others slept, I found a couple of sleds in the shed out back, which meant we could spend the entire afternoon sledding down to the lake. The others were as delighted as I was when I showed them, and you can guess a thousand times what we spent our entire afternoon doing.

Luna and I even raced up the slope again, dragging Linda and Kim on each of our sleds, getting lots of excited laughter from the two of them.

Luna beat me the first race and second race, which was more annoying than anything as Luna's smug attitude made me want to tackle her. Luna just laughed as I slipped in the snow and missed her by a mile, making the girls giggle a bit. I mostly laughed it off though. It was just a bit of fun.

"Slow poke," Luna chuckled, slapping my ass before heading inside the cabin. I then got one slap from Kim, and even one from Linda.

"Is this turning into a 'lets torture Josh' trip?" I asked.

Kim bit her lip. "Sounds fun," she said, poking my chest.

"Give us a spin," Linda demanded. I looked down.

"Linda, I'm wearing coveralls," I said. Linda just raised her eyes expectantly, earning a chuckle from Kim.

I held one arm up like a ballerina dancer and gave them a pirouette. The two girls exchanged an approving smirk. I shook my head and went inside to help Luna get dinner going.

Kim nudged my shoulder, however. I looked at her.

"I've been a good girl all day..." she pleaded. I knew she still felt bad about the Zach and Alex situation and had indeed been a good girl all day as far as I could tell. She more or less pleaded for me to allow her, and would probably adhere by my decision should it be negative.

"Have fun," I said, forcing a small smile. Forcing is not the right word. It was reluctant, but I knew I wanted it almost as much as Kim. Kim clapped her hands eagerly, gave me a kiss on the cheek, and hurried over to Linda.

"You do the carrots and the potatoes, I'll cut the meat. Seeing I'm the man of the house, it's only fitting," Luna joked as I joined her in the kitchen.

That's when I noticed that the bathroom door was kinda open. Like, an inch. Maybe two. Even from the kitchen could I see some small movements of black hair but nothing else. Kim and her exhibitionistic tendencies...

I figured something had prompted Kim to not be that good girl and indulge after all. A certain amount of jealousy and curiosity of what made her cave seared through me, making the vein in my neck flex. I thought Linda would perhaps be able to hold off, but maybe not.

Luckily, Luna seemed oblivious. Come to think of it, I wasn't sure if she knew Kim was sucking off Linda pretty regularly. I hoped so. It wouldn't feel too great if Luna didn't know or if that would hurt her. Wait, I'm the one married to Kim. I'm the one who should be hurt. In some ways I was, but that was part of all this, I figured.

"Where did those two go anyway?" Luna said, peering out into the living room, as if reading my thoughts. "I hoped they'd get some of the beer out of the car. Though, it's probably colder out there."

"Heh, you're probably right," I replied, glad I didn't have to answer her question. It sounded rhetorical enough.

I just focused on peeling and cutting veggies for a bit and didn't try to pay attention to anything else for a few minutes. That's when I heard a small gasp. I turned. Luna had walked over to probably rinse her hands in the bathroom sink, as I used the one in the kitchen. But she hadn't ventured inside, nor opened the door. She stood there, peeking inside to see what was going on.

She hurriedly walked back to the kitchen, flustered and slightly bothered.

"Whats—" I started.

"Holy fuck, Kim is sucking off Linda in the bathroom," Luna said, looking at me as if looking for guidance. She didn't seem angry or upset. "Is this some of that... erh... that cuck stuff?" she asked after seeing I wasn't reacting in any other way than being a bit bothered.

Now I was the one to turn red. This wasn't a conversation I was ready to have with my sister, not again, and certainly not sober, but what did we honestly expect? We were alone in a cabin, and I couldn't exactly blame Kim for her exhibitionist ways. She loved the danger and the risk. Especially not when she got to suck a cock like Linda's.

"Erh. Yes..." I admitted. Luna smiled sympathetically which then turned to a knowing smirk. I guess I got my answer; Luna didn't mind.

"You're not afraid any of us will steal that bitch away, after all?" Luna teased, unknowingly stepping into dangerous waters for me.

"Will you?" I asked point blank. That seemed to catch Luna off-guard.

"Of course not," Luna said, moving closer to hold my shoulder. "I'd never." She had promised as much when we were in New York and I was happy to see that it hadn't changed.

"Exactly," I said, smiling at her. I trusted Luna. I had only known Linda for almost a year, though a lot more last few months, but I trusted her too.

"Sorry... Can I give you a hug?" Luna asked.

"I'm fine, honestly," I said. "But sure, I don't mind hugs."

I wrapped my arm around her and pulled her in quickly, and Luna put her head on my chest for a bit, before departing.

"You guys are weird," she chuckled, turning back to the stew.

\*

Of course, when Kim and Linda were back, I got a brief kiss from Kim just to let me taste her breath while not causing too much suspicion. Admitting *that* part to Luna was perhaps more than I was comfortable with. While it turned me on, it still was an act of humiliation. At least to me. I mean, Luna was surely putting the pieces together, but there was some odd sense of security when I didn't have to say it out loud, to admit to all my faults.

After dinner, we played more board games while we chilled out. The next day we had planned for a ski trip up the slope and beyond to some nice terrain a mile or so North of the cabin. Flat and easy. None of us were natural skiers, so we figured it would take the whole day to get there, regardless of any flatness, then hang out in epic scenery, eat lunch, and head back.

Apparently, there was a great view down to a valley where a river ran through with mountains, and we hoped to make our trip so that we would have that view right there while we ate some sandwiches by the time we got there, before heading back.

The rest of the day after dinner passed with us playing board games, cooking together, sledding, and generally being merry. And when the evening came, I was worried that Kim needed another fix with Linda, but no. She had abstained the entire day, except in the bathroom, and joined me in bed.

"I love you," she said, resting her head on my chest, draping a leg over mine.

"I love you too," I replied, kissing her head.

"Linda's just so cute," Kim sighed. "You know I can't help myself. Sorry about earlier, but I had to. Linda tried to give me every way out, but your wife is just too horny and too naughty."

I chuckled awkwardly. Dreamily talk of big cocks from my wife was I had heard that one before. Were we on the brink of making the same mistakes again? Though, I felt like Kim was doing this on purpose, to tease me. She had to know I would be all over her after that. Just imagining her persistently wanting to suck Linda off, and Linda finally relenting and giving my wife her treat. She was only human after all, and a willing hotwife's mouth can only be resisted for so long.

I could almost see it. Kim slobbering and giving worship to that huge cock. The thing would probably stretch her mouth and make her jaw sore. I knew there were other parts of Kim that would be stretched too, given the chance. But that would be too far, right? Of course, of course.

Still... Linda did have an attractive body... and an amazing cock. And so dominant. She'd wreck Kim in ways I could never.

"You like thinking of me with her, don't you?" Kim said, reading my mind. No doubt a thought that was easy to read as I had moved my hand to fill my grip with her ass cheeks.

"It's my worst nightmare," I said half-jokingly. "My wife giving a different cock all the service she should give me."

"But, sweetie... It's just a little mouth service. Nothing more," Kim pouted, faking her innocence. "A big cock like that needs and deserves to be serviced."

I slapped her ass. "You know what I mean, dirty slut," I said.

Kim giggled. "Sorry," she said, giving me a kiss. "Linda has such an amazing cock. It's just so hard to resist. I just hope she doesn't try to fuck me because I don't know if I'm able to resist that. Sorry, Josh, it's the truth."

"Well, at least you're being honest," I said. Though I swore up and down I didn't want to share her that way with any other man, Linda was something different entirely. Or maybe our little talk was clouding my mind. But it was a notion that would once bother me, but right now it was kind of exciting to imagine Kim being fucked by Linda. She was so much bigger than me and could be quite aggressive when hitting the sack. She could easily push my wife around and use her like a toy.

"Come on, Josh. Wouldn't it be so hot to lay here with your wife at her mercy? I think you'd like that," Kim teased, finding my erection with her hand. "This tells me you secretly like having a naughty wife," Kim whispered. "Don't worry. I'm all yours. Always. My heart's only on yours. But what's the harm in playing around? What's the harm in me being a little naughty girl every now and then?"

I looked up at her, feeling her hand move along my length, slowly and tenderly, her thumb caressing the tip. Her hands were small, but she knew exactly what to do. And the thought of me being sidestepped, pushed away, and totally powerless in a sexual scenario did get my dick excited.

But in my head, I could picture it. Me watching Linda slowly enter my wife, Kim's face showing signs of pain and pleasure as she got impaled by that thick shaft. How Kim's ass would bounce on that cock, with me unable to stop it. It would be painful to watch, and painful for Kim to take, but the idea of it made my blood pump.

"She's much bigger than you. She'd totally own my pussy," she said before leaning in close. "I guess you like that idea," Kim whispered as she noticed my cock throbbing in her hand.

"Yeah," I admitted. "Maybe a bit. But—"

"I'll be good girl," Kim assured. "But a naughty husband and wife can dream, can't they? Wouldn't it be so hot to have another woman dominate us? To show you that you're not the big man around the house?"

I could feel myself getting very worked up. I was worried I'd cum before I'd enter Kim, so I quickly pushed her back, pinned her arms above her head, and quite recklessly pushed myself inside of my whimpering wife.

"Fuck, Josh. You love that, don't you," Kim said with a happy smile, spreading her legs out to allow me to push deeper, giving me a slight nod. "A woman dominating you, pushing you aside, and fucking your wife with her big cock. Don't you want to be made into a cuckold again?"

"You're gonna make me cum," I grunted, pulling her arms together and holding both wrists with one hand so I could grab one of her breasts with my free hand.

"Yes, I'm your little slut," Kim said, looking me in the eye as I pumped her pussy. "Just imagine it, sweetie. Linda taking control and fucking me. Just look at my face when she fills my womb up with her big load. Just imagine how it'll be, being put in your place, and your wife being fucked so good she won't even think of you. If we're not careful, she might even knock me up—" Kim said, wanting to continue, but my cock swelled, followed by a jolt of pre-cum. "Ooh, you really like that idea, huh?"

"Fuck, Kim. I can't hold it any longer," I said, feeling my balls tighten as I got ready to burst.

"Do it, Josh. Cum inside me," Kim said, biting her lip. "Knock me up! Before Linda does it!"

I grunted as I slammed in one last time, giving Kim all that I had to give, emptying myself inside her. She let out a few moans herself, and I could tell she was cumming from the sensation of getting filled up. I could only hope that none of the girls would hear us, or worse, hear exactly what was being said. I disliked the whole notion just as much as I liked the idea. It was a bit conflicting. But perhaps that was the point.

I rolled off of Kim, who rolled onto her side, looking at me, her eyes glowing. "I can't believe you came that hard because of that," Kim giggled. "I promise, nothing like that will ever happen. I just love sucking her off. The risk of anything else is zero. I just wanted to tease you. Are you okay?" Kim said and asked.

"Just peachy," I grunted, being out of breath. "Go to sleep."

Kim did. I didn't. I wasn't sure I was ready to. I had just gotten off on the thought of my wife getting knocked up by another person. It was way beyond anything we ever had thought about. Even with our previous tenant sex had always been out of the question for my part. But... Linda was different. She was my friend. We trusted her with everything. What's more, I think she'd never even suggest or push anything onto Kim that Kim didn't ask for.

But there was something so fucking hot about the idea of another woman breeding my wife. It was reckless, stupid perhaps, but then again... Linda was pretty awesome. Would I raise her child? What if she wanted Kim to leave me if she got pregnant with her child? Once a new life enters the equation reality sets and stuff changes whether one wants it or not.

It was fun to think about it, but the pragmatic side of me, the rational part of me that lived in the real world, knew that it wouldn't happen. It couldn't happen. There were just too many variables in the way. And there were just way too many things that could go wrong.

Fuck, why did Kim have to tease me with this? My brain was a mess now.

I rolled to the other side, resting my head on Kim's chest, hoping that would calm me down, but all I could think about was how amazing it would be if Linda actually did fuck my wife. Perhaps with some protection in place, or pulling out.

I eventually fell asleep. I don't know for how long. A few hours, probably.

The next morning, I was woken by a cheerful Luna. Apparently, they had all eaten breakfast and decided to let me sleep in a bit. But now it was time to get up. A quick thought went to last night and some anxiety as I wondered if Kim had fooled around with Linda more. She assured and reassured me but kept teasing me as well. It gave me a light paranoia that a cup of coffee cured, provided by the best little sister.

"Here you go," Luna said, handing me a steaming mug. "We were figuring to head out soon, so you better chomp down your breakfast at a record pace so we can get going."

"Thanks," I said, taking the cup. "Anything on the agenda today?"

There was. The aforementioned skiing. As Linda had alluded to, she wasn't all that good at skiing. I was no master, and neither was Luna, but both of us had strong Scandinavian genes so the two of us found us waiting for Kim and Linda several times. We playfully chided them for being slowpokes, which got disapproving grunts as they caught up.

Eventually, we made it to the top of the hill, the promised valley with a river running through it below us. The view was truly spectacular. I wish I had a camera, but luckily, Luna had hers. Kim and Luna were eagerly taking pictures, making a photo shoot of it, making us look like proper tourists. Though we got some incredible photos both of us and the scenery.

\*

Luna and Josh, being as athletic as they were, had less of a problem getting a hang on skiing. Sure, they weren't fast and stumbled all over, but nothing compared to Linda and I. Luckily I wasn't alone in being slow and losing my balance all the time. Linda and I were constantly helping each other up, falling down together, and just generally having a blast. Who'd known tragedy could be giggles and laughs in good company?

When we finally reached the valley, Luna and I took a bunch of pictures. Profiles, half-bodies, scenic stuff. I'd gotten quite good with the camera by now, especially as Luna seemed to know a thing or two that she bestowed upon me. I had hoped to perhaps sneak off for some risky Onlyfans pictures too, but Luna shut that down, chiding me for being too naughty. This place was apparently too pure for such slutty sluts like myself. Heh heh.

On our way back, we saw the other family that lived a mile or so from us. They waved at us, and we at them, and then they went back to their snowman.

As we got back, Luna and Josh were eager to get some more sledding in, while Linda and I had... other things on the agenda.

"Eh, Linda," I said. Linda turned to smile at me. "What do you think about some sexy fun?"

Linda smiled widely. "Oh, you naughty girl," she teased. "You need some more?"

I nodded, biting my lip. I wasn't sure if Luna knew, but the way she smirked when she saw that we lingered a bit. Josh looked a bit uneasy. No doubt he wanted to watch, but I'd at least make sure he got a taste of what Linda would be pouring into my mouth.

"You two go ahead, we're going to take a little longer," I said. Luna chuckled but didn't object.

Linda and I watched as the two siblings went off toward our dedicated sledding slope.

"You are insatiable, Kim," Linda said as she pushed me up against the counter. "Such a slutty wife. I thought this whole thing was a bit weird, but having a cum dump mouth at my disposal is really nice."

I giggled. I loved her dirty talk. And I loved that she was so dominant. I liked that she took control.

Linda then spun me around, bending me over the counter. She moved my hair to the side and gave my neck a small lick. It tickled but in a very exciting way. Her hands moved to my body, feeling me up, squeezing my breasts.

"You gonna fuck me?" I asked, slightly worried, slightly excited.

"No. That's Josh's job. Mine is to fuck your face," Linda said, turning me around again, kissing me. I loved kissing her, and I loved tasting her tongue.

"I'll suck you off so good," I promised.

"I know," Linda said with a wide grin. "And you'll be a good girl and swallow every single drop."

I was getting wet from just thinking about it.

"You are a bad wife," Linda teased. "Josh should keep a tight leash on you."

"I'm sure he'll spank me for being a naughty girl," I teased, giving Linda's cock a squeeze through her pants. "Maybe you have to do it for him."

Linda smiled at the idea. Without another word, a stinging hand came down and struck one of my ass cheeks.

"Fucking hell!" I exclaimed, in equal amounts of excitement and shock. I was seriously surprised. Not a lot could shock me anymore.

"Does he do that to you?" Linda asked, looking rather amused.

"Not like you do," I replied, biting my lip.

"Damn. Sounds like he needs a little help teaching you some manners," Linda said, smacking my butt once more, not hard, but enough to earn a gasp from me. "I bet this ass is tight as hell."

A fleeting thought of letting Linda take my ass crossed my mind, and in its wake came a weird flutter. What would Josh do? What would his reaction be to Linda fucking my ass after I promised only my mouth? I had said Luna had dibs on my booty, but she hadn't acted on it yet... I would've loved for them both to double-team me and take turns fucking my tight ass, but I knew that was too much. I'd need to ask Josh first, and I wasn't sure what his answer would be.

I got pulled back to the present by a third spank on my ass, which made me yelp out of surprise.

"You are a little tease," Linda said, smirking at me. "But it's time to give me my treat."

I was more than ready.

Linda moved her pants down, freeing her cock. Big. Fat. Dangerous. Just the way I liked them. It was the kind of cock I imagined to stretch my pussy when I saw it for the first time. But it was even more amazing to see that it grew to such size when it saw me. And knowing that it would all go into my mouth and throat, making me choke, was enough to make me wetter.

"Get down," Linda commanded. I did.

I got down on my knees, Linda's cock in front of me. She grabbed my hair and guided me.

"Open wide," she said.

I did. She moved my mouth to the tip, resting it on my lower lip. She slowly thrust, rubbing herself against me. It felt so hard. Hard and warm. I stuck out my tongue, inviting her to rest her meat on it. When it rested, she pushed it into my mouth and gently worked it to the back.

She then held the back of my head with a hand, her other grabbing her length, gently moving my head as she worked it further inside me. Deeper and deeper, until the first hints of gagging, and more and more as my lips stretched to the thickness of it.

My mouth stretched and saliva collected as she reached the halfway point. And once there, Linda still had 4 or so inches left, waiting to claim my mouth. She was being ever so careful not to break me. She pulled back, thrusting slightly, reaching slightly deeper with every move. My jaw was hurting already, but it would just need to endure a little bit...

And it did. With her final, aggressive thrust, I felt Linda's cock completely invade my mouth and reach the back of it. She rested there, keeping me down on her cock.

I wondered what she was thinking about. My tight ass again? Perhaps how well she'd stretch my pussy? Or simply the warm, wet mouth wrapped around her amazing girth? Or maybe all of it...

"Time to start earning my cum," she said, starting to ease my head on and off of her dick. Linda used her hands to help, resting on my head and shoulders, moving me gently but persistently.

I breathed through my nose, feeling my nostrils filled with her musky pubes.

It was fun to experience that Linda would never let the length of her cock fully leave my mouth. She mostly worked on the first half, sometimes using both hands and pushing me further, making me deepthroat her while struggling not to gag. It would happen regardless, with Linda seemingly getting turned on from hearing me struggle and my convulsing throat wrapped even tighter around her big cock.

My pussy throbbed in my pants, and I even considered touching myself a bit.

"Nope," Linda said, reading my mind. "Leave that to Josh. I'll get you all worked up for him, but he'll be the one to bang your brains out," Linda said, moving my head faster and harder now.

She quickly yanked me off and smacked my face with her wet and drooling cock. Seemingly she had gotten close to cumming, but wasn't quite done with me yet.

"So fucking cute. Your face covered in spit and cock juices, just wanting my cock to feel good. Such a fucking whore, getting used by someone other than your man," Linda said.

"Why, you thinking about my tight pussy while you fuck my face? Wondering how tight it is?" I teased.

"Don't tempt me," Linda warned.

"Thought so—" I started, but Linda pressed my head down on her cock again.

"Shut up, slut," Linda said. She had gotten quite comfortable degrading me with dirty talk, and I loved that. I loved that I was able to bring the beast out of her, and I loved that I got to witness that part of her.

She used one hand to feel up my breasts, pushing me back a little, bending forward slightly. Still on my knees, I let her have me for a little while but soon found myself putting a hand on her hips to slow down the momentum. Linda backed up to rest her ass against the table, where I then stood and bent down to continue sucking, keeping my mouth nice and deep.

Linda slapped my ass, but instead of moving her hand to guide me, she groped my ass further. Maybe me tempting her had gotten her curious and had made her want to feel and experience more of me, as she seemed to explore both my cheeks before slipping her hand down into my pants. Feeling her delicate hand directly on my ass cheeks was making me moan, despite having a large cock lodged in my throat.

Linda didn't bother teasing, immediately slinking her hand to my pussy and circling my hole with a finger. I instinctively backed it up, feeling the tip poke my soaking entrance. The feeling was mind-blowing, especially as I tried to imagine her using my wet pussy, the sound and sensation making it even hotter. But Linda's other hand pressed me down to my original place, still letting me blow her.

"Fuck, Kim," she grunted. "It'd feel so good..."

Linda circled my opening and then used the next round to slowly enter me with a finger, pushing it in. I moaned again, especially since I still had my lips firmly wrapped around the shaft. She was able to move it deeper into me, and soon her hand pumped into me slowly.

"You are dripping wet. Fucking hell, you are so slutty," Linda teased as my juices flowed.

With one hand fucking my pussy and the other guiding my mouth, Linda used her hips to thrust in and out of my mouth. And even though my jaw hurt, it was the best feeling to hear her grunt and groan.

I could tell she was getting close. Her legs twitched, and her breath was more labored. Her shaft swelled ever so slightly, and her pace increased. Linda moved me faster and harder, making me gag on her.

"Slut," Linda moaned.

My pussy contracted at that. I wanted to feel her explode in my mouth so badly, to cum while Linda fucked me full of her cum. But to my major disappointment, she withdrew her hand from my pants, leaving me with the biggest blue balls of my life.

"Fuck," Linda cursed under her breath. "This is so fucking good."

Her thrusts came more frequent, her breath more shallow.

"Here it comes!" she announced, moving me even faster. She groaned, holding me down on her cock. I felt the first burst of her hot, salty seed coat my throat as I choked on her fat length. It was heaven.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck," Linda repeated as she came. "Fuck!"

I could feel my stomach filling up with her load, and she still wasn't done. It was just amazing to feel her throb inside me as I swallowed what I could, only to have more fill my mouth. So warm, so creamy, filling my tastebuds with her vicious cum. Virile cum. She'd knock me up with no problem with such a potent, such a high quality load.

She let me savor her cock for the next thirty seconds while my mouth continued to fill with her stuff. I swallowed all I could, knowing the taste would linger. It was pretty thick too, I'd probably be able to chew it in the thicker parts. When she finally had given me her last drop, Linda allowed me to slide her dick out of my mouth, where a small portion of her stuff stayed on my lips, forming a small goatee of cum on my chin as I pushed it out. I'd swallow it, but I wanted her to see how dirty I could be. How slutty I was.

"Josh is one lucky guy," she praised.

Linda had seemed satisfied with my services and left to wash off. Me, on the other hand, I was left with a very sore jaw and a very unsatisfied pussy. My hand wasn't gonna cut it, and I knew it.

Linda got back a few minutes later, and I headed straight to the shower, eager to clean myself. Without a second thought, I grabbed the showerhead and shoved it against my pussy with full force, thinking about Linda fucking the shit out of me over and over. I thought of her angry veins, how kind she could be but also so dominant. How she would stretch my pussy. How she'd grab my hips and pull me back on her cock like I was nothing more than a sex doll for her.

And Josh would be there, watching. I couldn't decide what was hotter, him wanting it to happen, or not. Or him remaining powerless to stop it. Or him actually enjoying it. So many options. But I loved how he seemed to get off on the idea of it all, even if it pained him. Sadistic, much? Oh fuck yeah, I was such a naughty girl.

I came with a loud moan, my entire body twitching as my pussy convulsed, my juices squirting out around the showerhead.

I turned off the shower and dried off before putting my clothes back on. Slowly my horny thoughts were giving me some guilt. How could I get so turned on for something so fucked? It was so wrong. So hot in the moment, but it afterwards I felt bad. It burned. Actually... maybe one more go at the showerhead couldn't hurt?

\*

"Who the fuck used all the hot water?" Luna complained. Luna and I had been out sledding, soon joined by Linda after... well, after I assumed she had fucked Kim's face.

The three of us took inspiration from the other family and built a snowman. It was heavy work as we tried to make it as tall as possible. Luna sat on my shoulders by the end to get the nose right; a stick and two stones as eyes. But it had left us quite sweaty and all three of us in great need of a warm shower, as we had been at it for a few hours, only retreating back in when it started to get dark.

Kim had at least a guilty look on her face for using all the hot water. I did the only sensible thing. I went to check how big it was, as if it was rather small it meant it wouldn't take too long to reheat it. What I discovered, however, was that there were two water heaters. One decently sized one for the shower, which I was perplexed had gotten emptied already, and a separate one for the hot tub. And the one for the hot tub was pretty big.

I still sent the serial number to our uncle, Plumber Dan, to see if his enthusiasm for pipes and that sort of thing rendered him some knowledge on the matter. Maybe he had intel on how fast or how old this thing was.

Yet, here I was. Luna was dripping from a shower that abruptly went freezing. I could see that she had already gotten goosebumps on her shoulders and thighs. Linda and I were in desperate need of getting out of our coveralls and into some clean warm water as well.

"Sorry, guys. I got really dirty," Kim said.

"I bet you did," Luna said, shooting Kim a dirty look. "Go run a bath, slave."

Kim giggled. "Yes, mistress," she teased, hurrying over to the bathroom, and shutting the door behind her. The three of us remained in the living room.

"She better not use the hot tub too," Luna said. "You better check on her in a bit, Josh."

"Probably," I chuckled. "Well, I can go last."

"What do you mean?" Luna said. "Why not just go all three? The tub is pretty big."

"Erh, we'll be naked?" I said.

"Yeah," Luna said. "But that's nothing special. We're all adults. Or are you scared you'll pop a boner from seeing two girls naked?"

"No," I lied.

"That's sick dude, I'm your sister," Luna said with a wicked smile. "I'm just teasing you. We'll have plenty of foam. And Kim will be locked outside so no promiscuous undertones from that little rascal. It's nothing none of us haven't seen before, right?"

"Sure... wait, when did you and Linda..."

"Sure you wanna know, bro?" Luna said with a confident smile. Linda seemed to blush a bit.

"Nope," I said, shrugging. "Alright then."

"The bath is ready," Kim said, emerging.

"Alright. So we agreed because you're such a horny little gal, you can get started on dinner and keep your little butt out of the bathroom while your overlords bathe, got it?" Luna said. Normally I didn't like when people tried to boss my wife, but Luna could get away with it. She had a way of being playful and commanding at the same time.

"Yes, mistress," Kim said, bowing her head. "Anything else?"

"Beer," Luna said before walking into the bathroom. She was probably eager to get in the warm water, hanging around in the somewhat cold lodge in nothing but a towel.

Linda and I followed.

I got undressed and put my clothes in the corner. Luna was already in the water, covering herself in suds. I could see her breasts bob, but she was mostly covered in bubbles. But still, Luna smirked knowingly at me when I inspected the density of bubbles.

"What do you guys think, should we throw a small party today?" Luna suggested.

"Sure," I said, stepping into the tub. The warmth instantly enveloped me. I threw a glance at Linda for what she thought of that idea. I quickly looked away as I saw that she was about to discard her pants. I then felt a kick on the outside of my thigh from Luna.

"So modest," Luna teased.

"Shut up," I said, lowering myself.

Linda got in last. The water was warm and perfect. I had forgotten how amazing hot tubs were, even though we owned one. I guess we could say I wasn't the one who used it the most, but perhaps that had to change. My muscles instantly relaxed. And the water level was just right.

"A part could be fun. A small celebration of Kim?" Linda said, leaning back and closing her eyes.

"Something like that," Luna said. Then the door cracked open and Kim entered with three bottles of beer. "Speaking of the devil."

"What, me?" Kim teased, handing out each one a beer. "A party sounds fun. I can get some snacks going if you like."

"Good slave," Luna said, smacking Kim on the ass. "First give your mistress a shoulder rub."

I simply had to chuckle at how Luna just bossed Kim around. Though, I was glad there were plenty of bubbles. Luna had no trouble of being the domineering specimen she was even with an audience, even if it was with my own wife. And Kim seemed to get a kick out of it too, probably because it gave her the excuse to touch another naked, beautiful woman. I wondered what would happen if they were left alone for a bit. Probably best not to think of that.

"What did I miss?" Kim asked, kneeling behind Luna, who had scooted up so her shoulders were above water.

"Just some general chatter," Linda said, looking over at me.

I was happy to meet Linda's gaze as Luna's breasts were now more or less right there on display. Just some soap covering her nipples. I could feel myself get hard from just glancing at them. What the fuck is wrong with me? Luna is my sister. No, it wasn't her tits. It was the fact that Kim was being her submissive pet. And having a very naked Linda right there didn't help either. I could feel the blood rush down to my dick.

"So your parents live in Florida? Do you get to visit them often?" I asked Linda. She smiled at my insistence on trying to refocus the group. An impossible mission, but I'd give it a try.

"They do. And sadly no. I try to visit during the holidays and easter, but the summer is just too hot down there. Plus, my dad drives like he has a death wish," Linda said, running a finger along the edge of the hot tub. "I was planning to travel down there in a few weeks, but given my new job I felt it wasn't right to take a small holiday."

I drew a cross in the air in front of Linda. "I bestow a small holiday on thee," I said, getting a chuckle from Linda and the two other girls. "Just bring a laptop in case of an emergency."

Linda took my hand and gave it a squeeze. "You're too kind," she said, looking at me so that I felt myself blushing. It wasn't often I got flustered like this, but here I was.

"Alright," Luna said, playfully slapping Kim's kneading hands. "On your way."

Kim bowed her head with a smile and backed out of the room.

"Heh, pesky servants groping their superiors," Luna said shaking her head. "You'd think they know their manners, but sometimes you just gotta beat them."

"I'm not sure Kim would mind a good spanking, the naughty girl," Linda chuckled.

"Hey, that's my wife," I teased.

"What, you'd prefer we beat you instead?" Linda retorted. I knew she was joking, but there was a playful glint in her eyes as well.

"Please don't," I said. "I don't know how much I could handle."

"Are you sure about that?" Luna asked, raising an eyebrow. She had a slight grin, almost as if she knew something about me that I didn't even know about myself. It made me somewhat uneasy, but also very curious. Did I want to get beaten? It sounded like nonsense, but then again...

"Heh, no beatings please," I said, starting to feel that sense of losing control. I hated that feeling, but I loved it.

Luna just smiled at me. I tried to avoid eye contact.

"You know, I think you should probably let your hair down, Josh," Luna said.

"My hair?" I asked, confused. I wasn't bold, but I didn't exactly have a lion's mane either.

"Yeah. Just relax," Luna said, rubbing my shoulder. "No need to be so uptight. You're among friends. We won't bite."

I looked over at Linda. "I will," she said.

"Sorry, I didn't realize I was being a party pooper," I said.

"No need. And you weren't," Luna said, leaning over to give me a peck on the cheek. "I mean, I think you're great just the way you are, but I don't want you to feel like you can't relax in front of your friends."

"Some beer certainly helps," I said, taking a sip. "But it's not like I'm not relaxed. I just don't like to impose myself."

"Fair. Anyway, I talked to Vincent about getting another athlete. Our NBA star's clothing was envied by some missus of another athlete. Badda boom badda bing, I think we're getting another," Luna said. "I also lifted the possibility of handling social media for some of his guys who don't really enjoy all the direct attention."

"Good initiative. Anyone on the hook?" I asked.

"Not yet, but he'd poke around. I was thinking perhaps Kim could help with that when she has time," Luna suggested.

"Another great idea. She'd love that," I said. "I was actually looking at an office building online up in Indianapolis. I'm not sure if I should go for something close to us or something close to the rest of the world, but it's a lot cheaper in the Midwest compared to, say, New York, Boston, or whatever."

"There's an airport there," Linda shot in, trying to modestly reach behind her back for something.

"True."

"But what do we need an entire building for?" Luna asked.

"Well, my business address is just a PO box in Courtington. And if expand I think it could be at least know the lay of the land if we should need a building."

"Makes sense," Luna nodded, leaning her head back while taking a big sip from her bottle.

"Erh, Luna," Linda said. "Could you scratch my back? I got a real itch between my shoulder blades."

"Josh can do it. I'm drinking," Luna said, seeming to think on something. Linda looked at me apologetically.

"Would you be so kind?" Linda asked.

"Of course. No need to beg or be shy to ask," I said, moving up to sit next to Linda. "Where is it?"

"Just... just between the shoulders," Linda said, turning her back to me.

I scratched where she had directed me. "Here?"

"Ah yeah, right there," Linda said, pushing back against me. I became acutely aware of what I knew to be a perfect ass was in close proximity to my body, and that she was all but naked. I swallowed hard as I kept scratching.

"Yeah, that's it," Linda said, moaning slightly. It was so sexy that it sent chills down my spine. And my dick, that was rock hard. I could only hope that Linda wasn't aware.

"You're making her moan, good job," Luna teased, promptly ignored by Linda and I.

"Thanks, Josh," Linda said, turning around and giving me a kiss on the cheek.

"Eh, no problem," I said, feeling my cheek burn.

Linda just smiled at me.

"Get a room," Luna joked.

"Why don't you?" I shot back. A weak retort, but y'know.

"Already have," Luna smirked.

"Erh... I don't want to know," I said, throwing up my hands.

"No, you don't," Linda said, smacking me lightly on the chest. "You should just be very glad you don't know."

The three of us relaxed in silence for a bit. We had been skiing all day, and it was nice to just take it easy. Linda surprised me a bit, and Luna I guess, when she moved over to lean her head on my shoulder. We had cuddled a bit before, so perhaps this was just more of that. Still, I didn't mind. She was soft and warm. She also smelled good, and I wondered what shampoo she used.

"I'm so fucking relaxed," Luna said, sighing deeply. "This has been such a great vacation. I thought I hated skiing, but it has been all alright so far. Can't wait to sled down to the lake tomorrow. I'm figuring I'll perhaps get up early to make a jump perhaps."

"Sounds dangerous," I joked.

"At least you don't fall over every other step you take," Linda said.

"Just stop being so clumsy," Luna teased.

"Oh, it's that easy? Okay then!" Linda replied, moving away from me. "Well, anyway, let's get the fuck out of here. We got drinks to drink and games to game."

And just like that, Linda stood up. Naked as the day as the day she was born. I looked up, naturally, at her kind eyes looking back and suddenly felt... well, many things. It was something about being sitting under a pretty lady, and whom I've grown to know to be a really nice but dominant person. She was all natural, no bra, no panties, no nothing. Just her amazing body, and the most intriguing part: Her huge dick hung right below my vision.

I wanted to fight it, but my eyes were magnetically drawn to her package. It was just so fascinating to see her cock right in front of me. And I couldn't help but compare it to mine. It was certainly bigger. More girth, mostly.

"Enjoying the view?" Linda said. "Do I need to remind you that you're married?"

Fuck, I felt my whole body grow incredibly warm. Even warmer than from the hot tub itself.

"I'm not," Luna said, playfully biting her lip. Linda just shook her head and stepped out of the tub.

I got up as well, hiding my erection from both of them by turning my back to them. Linda had already gotten a towel wrapped around her, and Luna was in the process of getting out of the tub, but I could hear them both giggle a little bit about how flustered I got.

Me, I was just a bit confused about my own reaction. It wasn't that I didn't like what I saw, and it wasn't like I'd never seen it before. I just hadn't been so close to it, so suddenly. And I just hadn't been confronted with the idea of my own inferiority before. Not like that anyhow.

I dried off quickly and put on a bathrobe. I went back to the living room, where Kim had already set up a table with various snacks, beers, and a few shot glasses, and a bottle of Jaegermeister. We decided to play our own version of Sheriff of Nottingham. You see, you're supposed to try to smuggle contraband and other goods into the market, but you can either bribe the sheriff, talk the sheriff out of checking your goods, or pay a fee if you're caught smuggling. So, we decided to have it so that if the caught you, you do a shot. If the sheriff was wrong in checking you, the sheriff does a shot.

A fun game.

We played for a while, with the alcohol slowly getting to our heads, and the laughter becoming more frequent as the risks were higher than ever before. But after a few rounds, it was kinda hard to focus on the rules, or whose turn it was, so the four of us kinda ended up chatting for a while.

Luna gamed a bit on her Nintendo, and Linda decided to knit while Kim and I chatted about business stuff. Honestly, it was quite nice to be able to talk to Kim about these things. Ever since my conversation with Luna, I was kinda looking for any reason to include Kim. Given that we were branching into PR, and with Luna's recent initiatives, it would be easier to help her take a few reigns. Perhaps Kim and Luna could run the PR firm, though Luna more so as Kim still had her esports stuff.

Was business something to talk about during an extended weekend of relaxation? Probably not, but Kim seemed thrilled anyhow.

"How about some truth or dare?" Kim suddenly asked, as our conversation died down a bit.

"Sure," I said. I mean, we usually did bottle dares, but why not try the traditional way as well? "You guys game?"

"As long as it's not too awkward, or stupid," Linda muttered. Luna simply gave a thumbs up, tossing her Switch aside to join us.

"Go first, Kim. It's your birthday celebration after all," Luna smiled.

"If so, where's the presents?" Kim teased.

"Not until tomorrow," I reminded, as that was when her actual birthday was. Kim pouted.

"Well then, hubby. Truth or dare?" Kim asked, crossing her arms.

Being a bit tipsy, and being used to it being dares, I immediately chose a dare. That's when the others chimed in, "Josh, you always choose dares! Choose truth!"

"Yeah, yeah, fine," I chuckled. "Truth."

Kim smirked. "Tell us, when did you first jack off?"

I sighed. Of course she'd ask that. Kim was the center of that story, as she was in most sexual things I had done up until almost a year ago. But I wasn't really embarrassed. I was at the time, but in retrospect; of course you'd jerk off to thinking of your future-wife. Kim had done all sorts of things in my dreams, and later, in fortune and misfortune, also in the real world.

"You remember, I found one of your panties. It wasn't like I hadn't seen them before, but I suddenly had this urge... Erh, I felt like a total creep, but you was as hot to me then as you are now, so badda bing badda cum, and the deed was done," I explained. "That is, like, ten years ago now?"

Kim sighed, as if reminiscing that moment. She had walked in on me. But instead of hurrying out, she just sat down. That's when I knew Kim was a gamer in more than one way, even if she was a bit shy.

"It's so amazing how you two have been together for that long," Luna shot in.

"Yeah, well, we never gave up on each other," I said. "Do I just ask whoever?"

"For what?" Luna asked, being a bit drunk.

"Truth or dare," I said.

"Oh. Dare," Luna said. Right. A bit of miscommunication there, but that's fine.

"Do a handstand," I replied. Kim scoffed at that. Luna immediately got up, did the handstand, even showing off by doing just one hand for a moment as well.

"Linda, truth or dare?" Luna asked eagerly. It seemed like she had something specific for Linda in mind.

"Truth," Linda said, sensing the same probably. No naughty dares for Linda. But Luna seemed to think that was no problem at all.

"Do you wanna fuck Kim?" Luna asked quite bluntly. "Hard?" she added.

I closed my eyes, unable to look at them. We're starting out quite hard, I guess. Though, I could feel myself growing a bit hard as well. It couldn't be helped. Seeing Kim's pleasure and being used by someone else turned me on so much, no matter how much shame and humiliation I felt with it.

I opened my eyes, looking over at Linda and Kim. Kim seemed quite flustered, and I'm sure she'd blame it on the alcohol, but I knew better. Kim hadn't said it out loud yet, but I knew she wanted to 'try out' Linda. I didn't like to subject Linda to our fantasies, but yeah.

Linda looked over at me to see my reaction. "I mean, who wouldn't?" Linda ended up being diplomatic about it.

"It's your turn to ask," I reminded Linda, trying to change the focus.

"Erh... Kim, truth or dare?" Linda asked. I could see Kim thinking for a moment, probably weighing her options.

"Dare," Kim decided on.

"I dare you to kiss me," Linda said, earning a surprised look from Kim. "On the lips. Just once."

"Ooh, getting frisky," Luna giggled. I felt my cock grow even harder. I'm not sure if it was a relief or a disappointment that they weren't making out. Linda was a pretty girl, so I'd love to see that happen. Perhaps Linda knew as much with how she shot me a dirty smile. Who knows, all I knew was that I'd witness two hotties kiss. They'd gotten along, erh, quite well, so I knew neither would mind.

Kim smiled. "That's no problem at all," Kim said, leaning over to gently kiss Linda on the lips. It was quite a tender moment, and it was short-lived. But I was there for every fraction on it.

"I dare you to do that again," Luna said.

"It's not your turn," Kim smiled. She turned to me. "Truth or dare?"

"Dare," I said again on instinct.

"Kiss Luna," Kim said with a devious smile.

Luna and I had already done that on several occasions by now, so Luna promptly leaned over and we shared what could barely qualify as a peck, but well within the boundaries of the dare.

We went like that for a few rounds. I got to kiss Kim, Kim kissed both of the two others in turn. Some belly shots. Linda massaged me, which was just incredible, honestly. She had some hands on her. Then, after a long series of dares, finally Linda broke the rhythm by choosing 'truth'.

"Would you fuck Kim?" Luna asked.

"You already asked that," Linda said.

"I mean -hick-, like, right now. In front of Josh. And in front of me I guess, but I'm not the cuck," Luna said, slurring her words quite heavily.

The harshness of hearing the word 'cuck' as a description of me from my own sister's mouth kinda brought me back to reality. This wasn't just some weird fantasy. It was something that had happened.

I shook my head and chuckled. This was Luna. I'd be more hurt in another crowd, and Luna was quite beyond tipsy by now. Kim looked a bit hopeful as if she hoped that would become a reality sooner rather than later. Even Linda seemed to not entirely mind the question.

"I mean, sure. If Josh would let me—"

"It's not about what he wants," Luna shot in. "It's about the truth. Would you?"

Linda looked to me, but I just shrugged my shoulders. I wasn't sure what that shrug was, a reassurance, or me lying to myself.

"Yeah, I'd fuck Kim now," Linda said, smirking confidently.

"Heh, me too," Luna chuckled, her head lolling a bit.

"Maybe it's time for bed for you?" I said, getting up to help Luna. Luna looked up at me with a glazed look in her eyes.

"Maybe. Thanks, Joshie," Luna muttered, holding out her arms for me to help her.

It was easy enough to get Luna to her bed, and I soon enough tucked her in. "Good night, sis. See you tomorrow," I said, giving her a kiss on her forehead. Luna smiled but was asleep before I was out the door.

The whole thing had gotten a bit frisky, so I decided to make a small detour getting beer from outside. It was colder out there, so a perfect fridge when the actual fridge was stacked with food. The cold helped me clear my head. It felt nice, like a shower of ice water. It was sobering.

And well, I needed it with what was to come.

As I made my way back into the living room, I could easily hear wet sloppy sounds, slowly and rhythmically coming from the sofa. Soft moans from one woman, pained groans from another.

Rounding the corner, I saw the back of Linda's head as she leaned backward, and she looked like she was enjoying herself quite a bit. Taking a step closer, I saw the dark locks of Kim eagerly bob up and down on Linda's crotch, obscuring the view of what I knew was an impressive cock. Meaty and thick, getting treated by my wife. I had a small Vietnam flashback to when a certain other person had been in the same position, and how I had walked in on them in an almost mirrored way, but I shook that away.

Instead, I felt that same paralyzation of the moment, as I slowly, no, awkwardly moved over to a recliner next to them. Linda looked at me apologetically.

"Sorry, Luna just riled me up a bit," Linda said. "With this slut eager to worship me, I just had to use her."

"Heh, yeah," I said, taking a seat. Kim looked over at me, her eyes meeting mine. They were hungry. And so was I.

Kim pulled off, only to turn around to face me, Linda's dick resting on her face. She had a small string of saliva connected from her lips to the shaft. Kim slowly dragged her tongue along the underside of the length, making sure to keep eye contact with me as she did so.

I swallowed, looking on. My cock was painfully erect in my pants, but I had to get used to Kim's display. This was just how it was now, it seemed. Kim would suck off Linda, then make out with me. We'd usually fuck after and with great enthusiasm. That was the new norm, it seemed.

Linda grabbed Kim's hair and shoved her down her cock, getting about halfway down, but Kim immediately came off coughing. Kim was then pressed down to nuzzle into Linda's mighty testicles. I could see Kim take a big inhale, enjoying the musk of a strong alpha. She was so enthralled it seemed

"Such a good little slut," Linda purred, running her fingers through Kim's hair. "Suck my balls."

Kim complied, kissing and sucking on them. Linda then pressed her back down further, her eyes fluttered as I was guessing Kim found Linda's buttocks.

"That's it," Linda said. "Get in there."

After a bit, Kim moved away from Linda's ass, gasping for air. Linda then got up, and helped Kim up as well, only to help her down on the couch. Linda climbed up so that she sat above Kim's head in an almost 69 position, then slowly lowered her cock to Kim's lips and pushed inside, getting ready to fuck my wife's face.

"Josh, if you want, you can move behind so you can see how I use your wife," Linda offered, turning her head to look at me. She had a wicked smile on her face.

I was in no position to say no. So I got up and moved around the sofa, getting in behind Linda, and getting a satisfied chuckle from her. Just in time to see her fit, beautiful ass flex as she slowly pushed her cock down Kim's throat.

Kim's eyes rolled back as Linda used her, grunting every time her dick was fully hilted in my wife's mouth. It was an impressive sight. However, I wasn't sure what impressed me most. Linda's perfect ass or the cock going into my wife's face.

I was drawn to it like a magnet, my eyes glued to the sight. Kim's eyes were closed, her hands holding onto the back of Linda's hips. Linda seemed to be trying to force herself deeper and deeper with every thrust, Kim gagging and coughing.

"Like what you see?" Linda asked, looking back at me. "Your wife is a good slut, isn't she? She's such a good little cocksucker. The best little cocksucker, actually."

"Fuck," I said, feeling my cock twitch. I wanted to touch it so badly, but I had to hold back. I didn't know why exactly.

Linda kept looking back at me, her gaze almost predatory. She smirked and kept fucking Kim's face, making her gag over and over. Linda grunted, clearly loving the feeling. I couldn't help but love it too. The way Kim's throat spasmed around Linda's shaft, the way she gagged and moaned, her hands squeezing the back of Linda's hips.

I watched Kim's wet, slippery lips gobbling on Linda's perfect shaft, listening to her deepthroat that monster of meat as her neck bulged with each stroke. It was mesmerizing and captivating. The perfect sight to end a long day.

"Kim... Kim, baby..." Linda moaned. It sounded so affectionate it almost hurt, but it hurt so good. "I'm cumming. Oh God..."

Kim looked up at Linda as she drew back and the first stream erupted against her tongue and the roof of her mouth, shooting it all inside her mouth, and no doubt across her palette. I saw how my wife closed her mouth around the bulbous tip, catching every last drop, before looking at me with a triumphant smirk and swallowing the whole load, using her hand to milk and coax the last bit out for Linda.

Linda slumped down in the seat behind her, almost falling onto me, her cock still glistening.

"Damn," she said, panting heavily. "I needed that."

I helped Linda up to the recliner, and she sat down, breathing heavily as she leaned her head back. I turned to Kim, who was still on the sofa, looking up at me with a lustful gaze. She beckoned me to join her and as soon as I was within arms reach, she pulled me into a big wet kiss.

She tasted of Linda's cum. It wasn't bad, to be honest, as I had tasted it before, but it was still a bit awkward doing it in front of "the source." Though, Linda had an odd look on her face. Hunger, but with something else lying right beneath the surface. I wasn't sure what.

I broke the kiss with Kim, and she immediately started undoing my belt and jeans.

"Oh yeah, hubby. Show Linda how much of a slut I am," Kim said, licking her lips. She pulled down my pants and underwear in one go, letting my cock spring out. I wasn't sure if I had ever been this hard. Kim's face was almost right next to it as she stroked me with a smile.

I grabbed hold of her head and slowly pressed my cock against her lips. She didn't even hesitate, her lips parting and engulfing my shaft as I pushed inside. I looked over at Linda, who was observing, almost

curiously as I moved my wife's mouth to suit my desire, moving her along my length. Kim kept smiling as she started swirling her tongue along my shaft.

"Yeah, that's it," I moaned, slowly fucking her face. "Take it all."

"Yeah, fuck her throat," Linda encouraged, still resting after her intense orgasm. "Don't stop until you cum."

I nodded, feeling myself go faster. I grabbed hold of Kim's hair as I fucked her, making sure I'd get to the back of her throat, then going even further. Her throat was so tight around my cock as she gagged. I could feel her saliva flow down my cock and balls, but I just kept fucking her. It was perfect.

"That's a good little cocksucker," Linda praised, getting up from the recliner. Her softening cock was now hardening again. "Go on, use her. She loves it."

"Shit, yeah," I cursed, moaning. I couldn't tell you why, but being instructed by Linda on how to use my own wife turned me on beyond what I could explain. There was a kind of control to it. Dominance and ownership, of both. Kim didn't mind either. I could feel the throb in her lips, and how eagerly she let her throat get wrecked.

Just then, without realizing this could be one of many outcomes, I saw Linda take a position between Kim's thighs. Kim hadn't noticed yet. Hell, I wasn't sure how I felt about it, but there was no denying that I wanted to see this. Linda took hold of her cock and gave it a few strokes before lining it up with Kim's pussy.

Linda caught my gaze and smirked at me. I guess I must've stopped using Kim as suddenly my dick was out in the cold, no longer wrapped by my wife's lips, as Kim looked down, then up at me.

She knew how weak I was in these situations, and yet Kim looked to me for what to do next, but then looked to Linda.

"You're so big," Kim said to Linda. "I wonder what it... no. I shouldn't even ask." I could tell Kim was dying with curiosity, especially when she looked over at me. She looked like a puppy with her pleading eyes. I knew what came next, and no amount of preparation would make me able to handle the oncoming blow. "Josh, is it okay? I'm just so horny, and then it is my birthday after all. At least in a few minutes, it is."

I felt my color leave my face as I looked at Kim. I wanted to stop them, but I couldn't. My voice wouldn't come out. I think it was somewhere in my throat, but my brain wasn't responding to any commands.

"It's okay then?" Kim said, knowing full well the battle that was going on inside of me.

Ever the domineering one, Linda still looked at me to see what I wanted. I saw the lust in her eyes. I could see her hungry to fuck my wife, and I knew I had to say something. It was now or never. But I couldn't bring myself to stop them.

Kim moved a hand down to position Linda right at her entrance. "Come on, Linda, it's okay. You can, ugh, put it in," Kim said, taking the choice out of my hands.

My heart rate was through the roof as I saw in slow motion Linda slowly push forward. I was so confused as to what I wanted, but my body was responding for me. It was telling me it wanted to watch.

The tip of Linda's cock slowly spread my wife's pussy lips open and slid inside. I saw how Kim's eyes fluttered as she exhaled deeply, relaxing her body. I saw how Linda's thick cock slowly disappeared into my wife's pussy. I saw Linda, after a small chuckle, leaned down to share a passionate kiss with Kim. And Kim responded eagerly. My wife was moaning softly and stroking Linda's hair, grabbing the back of her head as the two shared a deep and intimate moment as their crotches met.

When they broke the kiss, there was no more room for confusion. Linda began pounding Kim. Kim smiled, throwing her head back and closing her eyes. She was enjoying this. And in that very moment, I was the luckiest guy in the entire world. Seeing my wife fucked by someone else while she was making out with them was so perfect, so romantic.

"Oh, Josh, Linda's huge. Oh, Josh... fuck, I love it, and her," Kim exclaimed. "God, she's so... aaaahhh!! FUCCK!!" Kim's eyes bulged as Linda pinned her down and began fucking her like an animal, grunting as she slammed home time and time again with deep precise strokes.

"Is this okay, Josh?!" Kim groaned. "Is, ugh, this, ugh, okay?" she wallowed

"Yes..." I said hoarsely. "But—" I tried.

"Pleeease," Kim pleaded. "For my birthday, ugh, for my -MUH GUH- OH SHIT!" Kim nearly lost it, and Linda's thrusts were hard and aggressive, as I knew they'd be. I wasn't ready. My body wasn't ready. My mind wasn't ready. Still, I couldn't look away.

I shouldn't have enjoyed this, shouldn't have been so horny watching someone other than myself use and fuck my wife. It was a gut-wrenching experience, feeling both guilty, ashamed, and excited and my wife being a complete slut and fucking another woman right before my very eyes.

The tightness in my throat and chest, the cold sweat, the churning in my gut, the odd shaking of my jaw, and the pit in my stomach said all I needed to say. I wasn't supposed to enjoy watching my wife get fucked and cheat on me with her new best friend. And yet, I couldn't be happier to be alive than that moment, as that huge fat dick slipped in and out, my wife's perfect tightness gripping it with each stroke.

In a state of shame and awe, I watched as they went at it. They fucked like a couple like it was their hundredth time and not the first. They fucked with passion. With care. As equals, unlike anything I could

ever hope to try, with Linda's strength overshadowing my own at times. Their bodies were in harmony. Their bodies had found a home in the rhythm of one another.

It was as if I wasn't even there. As if I wasn't even needed. I even took a step back to slump back in the recliner.

"Josh, baby, can... can... can... ung, fucckk... can, guh, ung, we... we..." Kim tried, moaning, begging, straining to get words out, gasping with pleasure and anticipation. Her entire body convulsing. A series of deep spasms coursing through her, the urge of an orgasm fast approaching. "Please Josh, can we... uuunng..."

I looked as Kim flung her head back and wailed. Linda smiled at her handiwork, not letting up her rhythm once. Kim wrapped her legs tightly around Linda.

"Oh, God! Oh, God, oh GOD!!!" Kim's eyes were completely wild with a feral bliss I hadn't seen for so long, I'd forgotten how beautiful it was. It was different now from any other time. Kim was in heaven. Kim was in paradise. Linda brought out sides of her I didn't know were there. Or I did, but they never surfaced due to my prowess. "UUHH FUCKK!!"

And then she came. Hard, powerful, and unbridled. Even through the joyous moaning, the delight and elation of my wife as she climaxed had me rock hard. The wet, sloppy noises of her pussy sucking and pulling at the monster cock that was thrusting in and out, fucking and drilling my wife were overpowering and intoxicating. I couldn't stop staring, or listening.

"Ugh," Linda grunted, shining in sweat from her efforts. As she removed herself from Kim, she pulled her t-shirt off and suddenly seemed very naked, except for her black bralette. "Let's take this to the bedroom. This angle on the couch isn't the best."

"Fuck yeah," Kim smiled, getting up from the couch. I had seen that smile before, and I wasn't sure what I thought of it.

Kim helped Linda up and started towards our bedroom. She didn't immediately beckon for me to follow, so I remained in my chair. It wasn't like I made a conscious decision to linger behind. I guess my brain was a bit slow in catching up on what was actually about to happen, and how devastating it was.

Then I felt someone tug at my hand. For a split-second I thought it was Kim, but no, it was Linda.

"You coming? You wanna watch, no?" Linda smiled. That was an olive branch in an otherwise darkening valley. A guide of what to do. I leaped up and took it. Or, let her help me up from the chair and I meekly followed them into the bedroom.

Soon enough, although everything seemed to move both incredibly slow and way too fast at the same time, I was sitting on a chair in the corner. Kim, beautiful as ever, her body toned and slender, her breasts hanging perk and perfectly, had climbed atop the bed.

Now, nude as the day she was born, her eyes were drunk and dizzy with passion and excitement. I guess it was the right call when I saw my Latina princess so hot and bothered. All those negative thoughts numbed themselves for a bit.

Linda climbed on her knees, wasting no time to get between my wife's thighs, the two of them exchanging an eager giggle as Linda moved on top of Kim.

I had to say, this scenery was way more pleasant than how I had experienced it before. Linda moved up Kim's body, her cock nestling between the tanned thighs, though not primed for penetration. Instead, Linda took her time kissing her way up from Kim's sensitive belly, across her chest, giving Kim's nipple a flick of the tongue, before the main course was ready for sampling; a taste of those gorgeous lips.

And right in front of me.

Kim was mine and mine alone. The very thought that another person got to kiss, lick and fuck Kim was outrageously hot and just as taboo. I mean, it was fucked, but then again, all I saw was two girls getting it on. As a man, there was nothing better. And I was thinking with the wrong head anyway. So much so that I ignored the creeping pang in my heart as I saw the two so lovingly give into each other's lips.

To see someone else touching Kim. Kissing her. Owning her, if even briefly. It was an erotically charged feeling of helplessness and submission. To a lesser man, it might be torture, but for me, in this situation and at this juncture, it was perhaps what I needed. Maybe even deserved. It was definitely what Kim wanted. This was her birthday present. Getting it on with Linda.

I was sidestepped and willingly stood aside again. It even seemed to me as if Kim hadn't even noticed that I had joined the room, as her eyes had the entire time been solely focused on Linda. I don't know if I should've seen it as an insult, a warning, or a compliment to Linda. Like I didn't even matter right then.

Between kisses, I heard Kim suddenly gasp. I quickly looked down, and I saw Linda's cock head now lodged against Kim's opening as Linda had handlessly positioned herself. And as I saw the fine specimen that was Linda's wide-hipped ass flex, Kim groaned out loud.

"Oohhh yeahhhh..." Kim whimpered. Her eyes fluttered as Linda began entering her again. Slowly. Deeply. Determinedly and firmly. She was in no rush at all. Linda shut her up by taking possession of her lips, thrusting her tongue inside of Kim's mouth as she passionately fucked my wife.

"Like that?" Linda moaned into Kim's mouth. It was obvious that Linda found great pleasure inside of my wife's tight pussy, fucking it deeply, claiming it with her amazingly perfect dick. "Does the slut wife like it?"

I felt a shiver down my spine as Kim cried out in ecstasy as she took a particularly harsh, well-aimed thrust. "Yeah. Just like that. I've needed this, mmm, for such a long time."

I grit my teeth. Did that mean this had been in the cards for a while? I, again, shoved it away. I had other things to tend to, as my pants were getting awfully tight. With a silent fidget of my belt buckle and I finally, deliciously, got my erection free.

"That feels sooo good. Stretch that married pussy, oh my..." Kim panted.

I kept looking at them, switching focus from watching my wife's face twist, being gently pushed through her second orgasm, to looking down and watching how her pussy was ravaged by this hung beauty.

But I guess Linda had caught me opening up my pants so that I could slowly tug to this vile, but so arousing scenery. "I think your husband likes me fucking his wife," she chuckled.

"He's a cuck, what you -ugh- expect?" Kim chuckled back. I don't know why, or perhaps that was exactly why, but the tone of her voice, the way she said it and laughed, it all seemed to drag me right up from the gutter.

I suddenly saw the scene before me in a much different light. It suddenly dawned on me. The soft moans, how good and passionate Linda was, and more so how close they seemed. Linda wasn't fucking my wife, she was tenderly making love to her. I don't know if it made a difference but certainly added to the betrayal that my wife goaded me into letting my friend, Linda, humiliate me right in front of them both.

Kim had asked for this, knowing how I'd react, knowing how we hadn't really discussed this between us first, knowing I'd cave once I found myself in the moment. Despite everything. One sick twisted idea in my head told me that it was exactly why she had pushed.

It became too much. I tossed one last glance at the train wreck in our bed and stormed out of the room.

Not wanting to hear the moans echo throughout the whole cabin, I found myself sitting on some slump of snow outside. It was cold, but at least the cold numbed me. I knew that leaving the scene was my go-to move whenever this happened, but fuck it. Maybe that would mean I'd be left alone for a bit. Serves me right. I felt so pathetic, so inadequate. Why didn't I have the power to say no? Why did Kim push me? Even after I had shut it down multiple times, even when she teased me about Alex and Zach. I mean, one thing was a beforehand agreed upon blowjob scenario, but having sex, and like that, was something else.

But in my head, I circled back to myself. It came down to how fucking weak I was when it came to these things. I was tall, strong, masculine, and had a decent enough size myself, yet still, I caved into these fantasies and ideas. No matter what I said, how much I protested.

Do I see the same signs as before? Were we making the same mistakes? Was the alluring ominous doom pending us once again? We had been fooled by our own arousal before, and it had been devastating. Did I not see the woods for its trees? Kim and Linda had become such good friends lately, so surely the transition would be easy for the two of them.

God, did I even dare think like that? Maybe this was how it would always end up in these wife-sharing scenarios, at least for me. I just felt like a mess, a wreck.

I don't know how long I sat out there, but the night seemed to drag on, and the stars shone beautifully, the sound of a cold wind on the north side of the house. Maybe there would be a storm.

"Heh," I chuckled. "Figures."

Linda was afraid of storms, but not afraid to steal her landlord's wife. A pang of guilt shot through me. This wasn't on Linda. Linda was a sweet girl who got caught in the crossfire of my stupid mental hiccups. She had a horny wife in front of her and a husband who seemingly was thrilled about these things.

"Josh?" I heard behind me. Speak of the sun, it was Linda. She looked right to left, then found me. "Jesus, you must be freezing." She had a robe around her for some modesty, not offering much warmth, but I sat in nothing but my boxers.

"Just let me be," I muttered.

Linda didn't budge. She didn't say anything either. She was reading my tone, trying to gauge what was going on. She sat down beside me on the snow, wrapping her arms around herself to keep warm.

"I'm not stealing your wife," Linda said.

I sighed. She was reading my thoughts pretty well. Of course, she wasn't. It was just my fucking paranoia playing tricks on me. It was all in my head.

"I know. I'm just being stupid," I said.

"No, you're not. We're all young and stupid and don't know what we want yet," Linda said. "Can I touch you?"

"Of course," I said, surprised she even asked. Linda placed a hand on my shoulder and squeezed. It was warm, yet I felt it tremble.

"Where's Kim?" I asked. It was a bit odd that Linda was the one to come outside.

"She's still inside. She... she said you sometimes reacted like this, when you shared her with others. I don't know, I felt a bit uneasy once I saw you leave and hurried after," Linda explained, shivering a bit, biting her full bottom lip from the cold. Suddenly I felt bad for in some ways dragging Linda out in the cold. I guess I was cold too, but whatever.

"Let's get you inside," I said, lifting her with me as I stood. At first, I thought she slipped, as suddenly Linda came towards me, wrapping her arms around me to squeeze me tight in a hard hug. "Hey there," I muttered awkwardly, folding my arms around her in return.

"I'd never do anything to hurt you," Linda said into my chest, but not really out of sadness. More as a statement.

"I know," I replied. "And I know we've barely known each other for less than a year, been roomies for a bit, but you're a great friend."

"You're freezing. Let's get inside," I said.

"Yeah... Are you sure you're okay with what happened? You're not angry with me?" Linda said as I guided us back into the cabin.

"I'm sure. Like you said, I'm just confused. I know you two have gotten a lot closer, so seeing how... erh... how good you made her feel just poured gasoline onto my paranoia," I explained.

Linda nodded. "I get that. I'm sorry I came onto your wife. I was just so horny, and I just thought it was okay."

"It was. Is, I mean," I said. "Honestly, I just get frozen up by these situations and don't know what to do, really."

"I get that," Linda said. "But you know you can trust me, right? I mean, easy to say, and I know the old saying that if you have to say it, it's not true but—"

"I trust you, of course," I said. Was I being stupid again? Well, it was Linda who came after me. I guess I did trust her a lot. Just like with Luna.

"Good," Linda said, giving me a kiss on the cheek. It was a bit more intimate than before. "Can I... can I just..."

I raised an eyebrow at her.

"Never mind," she said. "What do you say, are you good enough so that we can find that wife of yours and punish her for being such a cheating slut?" Linda asked, again looking at me, gauging my reaction, but with a teasing smile. Though, it didn't seem like teasing. It was deadly serious. It read in her face that Linda wanted to brutalize Kim for this.

The change of tone, and our heart-to-heart talk, had a very calming effect on me. Like everything would be okay. I felt more confident in my trust of Linda, and that she was there to stay. And I felt like Kim could be punished a bit for how she had played me. Why not get some help from my well-equipped friend?

I nodded. That sounded good to me. That was probably what I needed. I could see a change in Linda's demeanor, but I didn't mind. This was good. Sitting in a chair no, but as an active participant? Now that I could get behind. Especially now that we had cleared the air a bit, and my mind wasn't as foggy.

\*

For a few minutes, I was worried that Josh's reaction was genuine. It had been almost half an hour since Linda went after him. At first, I thought it was just how he had been when he saw me and Luna, that he needed to blow off steam, but as the minutes trickled by I was starting to worry.

It was also frustrating, as Josh had left just when Linda got going. I mean, we had been at it for a bit, but Linda was an endless stream of divine pleasure it seemed. God, it had been so long since I had had a good dicking. I mean, Josh was good and all, I loved him dearly, but sometimes you just need a good, hard dicking.

Just as I was about to get up to see what was going on, I heard the front door open. I smiled. Everything was alright, I could hear that Josh was chatting with Linda. It was good to see they both were back in the cabin.

"There you are, cuck," I chuckled, turning around to look at them. "What took you so long?"

"Hands and knees," Linda said sternly. "Ass in the air."

I hesitated for a split second which got me a hard slap across my cheek. Flustered and excited I hurried to do as I was told.

"Good girl," Linda said, running her hand over my ass, gently squeezing it before giving me a harsh spanking.

I felt the bed shift as Josh no doubt joined us. However, I was unable to focus on that as I felt something large and blunt poke at my entrance. I bit my bottom lip and groaned in delight as I felt Linda's cock slowly begin to stretch me.

"Oh God, yes! Fuck me!" I screamed. "Fuck me, Linda. Fuck me hard!"

I had only just started getting used to the girth of Linda's dick when she grabbed my hair and pulled hard, arching my back as she guided me to my left and shoved me down Josh's cock. I was caught off guard, but getting ravaged and brutalized like this sent me into a frenzy and I was soon bob away at my own volition. I guess Josh was just as surprised as me, groaning in utter pleasure as I took him into my mouth.

"What was that, slut wife?" Linda teased. "You were saying? That's right, you're not saying anything. You're doing all you're good for, getting your face fucked."

Jesus, where did this side of Linda come from? I loved it. Josh too. I guess one could say I was blowing Josh, but in reality, with Linda's strong grip in my hair, she was jerking Josh off by using me as a fleshlight. She wasn't gentle at all, but being the submissive mess I was, I yearned for such treatment. She shoved me down hard, still having her large cock resting inside of me. I just enjoyed the sensation of being filled to the brim on both ends, getting used by them.

"You like that, huh? Having my cock inside of you?" Linda said, pulling my hair up to allow me to speak.

"Yeah," I panted.

"Want me to punish your wife for you?" Linda asked Josh kindly. "Come here," she added, followed by wet sloppy sounds from above. I wish I could've seen it, but the way they both flexed, the sounds themselves, it was all tell-tale signs of a hefty make-out session between Linda and Josh.

"How about that, eh?" Linda murmured to Josh, muffled between kisses. And so much more affectionate. To me, she was all 'fuck that bitch' while she was reassuring and sweet to Josh. It was amazing, honestly, how she played us both like fiddles. "Is this okay?"

"Yeah," Josh groaned from above as Linda let go of my head. I angled to see what was going on, just barely able to see that the two was making out. Linda had the hand that used to hold my head wrapped up behind Josh's neck, holding him in place as Linda kissed my own husband right in front of me.

The other suddenly crashed down to my ass cheeks.

"Get to work, bitch," Linda moaned from above.

I immediately obeyed, thrusting my face down into Josh's lap. It was hard to get a steady rhythm as Linda started ravaging me. And holy fuck she was picking up steam. I hadn't had a feeling like this since... Fuck...

I felt Linda's hand return to my head, clearly not happy with my work, and guided me up and down while she maintained a decent pace fucking the shit out of me. I was on cloud nine, getting used in both ends. I loved every minute of it. I loved being controlled. I loved being bossed around and not being the one to set the tempo.

The feeling, though, of being taken by two powerful lovers was exactly what I wanted for my birthday. It was utterly amazing to be used. There was a thin line between not knowing if I'd ever walk again and feeling like Linda was driving my head all the way down Josh's shaft as well. But it didn't matter, as I was simply floating up above it.

My whole body shook and shivered as intense pressure built inside me. As Linda slapped me again, I felt a strong orgasm well up. The pain from being slapped and my whole body getting utterly destroyed was increasing the tension building stroke by stroke.

I was barely able to make out what Linda was doing, just barely able to hang onto the rhythm enough to suck off Josh. My body came to a point where it seemed like it wanted to push Linda out, but she simply overwhelmed me, taking complete charge of the situation. I groaned and I squealed, my whole body convulsed and tensed up violently as I came so fucking hard.

My knees soon buckled. My elbows were next, my head falling down to the sheets, releasing Josh from my mouth. But no matter, as Linda followed and stayed inside of me, taking full ownership. She leaned forward, driving her full weight down, pressing me into the sheets.

I laid face down, my tits squished together, biting the pillow as Linda did me better than anyone ever had. Josh didn't even go anywhere, which was quite reassuring. I couldn't see him, but I could hear him jerk off and I could feel his eyes on me.

"She's-fucking-me-so-hard," I said, trying to look up at him. Nope. Linda shoved her sole onto my face, keeping me down while angling herself for a downward trajectory.

"Shut the fuck up," Linda moaned through gritted teeth. "Your mouth has one purpose tonight, and it sure as shit isn't for talking!"

Fuck, it felt so good being talked to like that. So demeaning, so demanding. Bossed around while I was getting used, like the slut that I am. I whimpered from her rough treatment, moans coming freely to show her how she dominated me, how she stretched me.

With the loud clapping sound of wet, perfect skin slapping on sweaty skin, the whole bed rocked, the wooden construction creaked, and some part of me relished the thought of Linda fucking me so hard and good that she was threatening to break the bed.

But instead of giving my fertile womb a hefty load, which in retrospect I would be relieved for, Linda yanked out of my pussy, rolled me onto my back, straddled my chest, and shoved her meaty cock in my mouth. This time I would be able to see Josh engage with Linda's domineering tongue-work. She held him around the back with one hand, the other cradling his neck like a lover would. Naked and beautiful, she created the perfect picture as she was literally taking my man's mouth like it was her own.

"Like how we've treated your wife?" Linda moaned, being totally in charge of the two of us.

"Yeah," Josh said, not able to get much more out than that before Linda's tongue was in his throat again. If I wasn't so horny and drunk on Linda's prowess I'd be worried about the passion Linda was bestowing on my husband, but no. I wanted that too. Wanted that passion, and Linda, badly.

As a matter of fact, I felt myself becoming insanely jealous, desperate to taste and be a part of what was going on. Luckily for me, Linda was starting to slowly buck and fuck into my mouth. She didn't face away from Josh as with each rhythmic smack of their lips, I felt her thrusts intensify, her shaft pulsing across my tongue and filling my whole mouth as it throbbed to an even bigger size. Soon, she threw her head back as she thrust, and groaned so loudly as her cock pulsed against my soft, silken pallet.

Thick strings of semen launched straight into my mouth, salty and potent, filling the back of my tongue, each successive jet of cum forcing me to swallow or risk drowning on seed. I desperately drank the huge amount of cum being delivered straight to the back of my mouth in one load, and the next, and the next. I looked over at Josh, and he had a conflicted but smug look on his face. He loved seeing this, yet still felt the odd twinge of betrayal and inadequacy, fueled by the erotic display Linda had created. I was no doubt an utter mess with my lips covered in cum, and my mouth still full of it too.

"That was hot," Josh said.

"It's not over yet," Linda said. "You need to kiss your wife. I want you to taste me on her breath."

Linda shot Josh a dirty smile. Instead of me insisting on Josh tasting Linda, it was now Linda who urged him to taste her. She wanted him, and from the lust in Josh's eyes, I knew he wanted it too.

"Now, get to it," Linda urged quite eagerly, giving him a hard slap on the ass. Josh smiled.

"You're quite something," Josh said.

"Kiss your wife before I ram your ass," Linda said. She was teasing, but the prospect broke the dam between my legs regardless. Josh bent over me and I soon felt his lips hungrily eat at me. Josh was always a good kisser, one of his best attributes, but his conviction now was on another level. It was as if he was trying to search for any and every remnant of Linda's goo in my mouth.

Then Josh stopped and I looked to see what was going on. He rolled onto his back, closing his eyes, letting out a long, albeit surprised sigh. I looked down and saw that Linda had wrapped her hand around his cock and was eagerly jerking him.

"That is so hot," I said. Linda bit her lip and nodded. She sat on Josh's side, looking down at him with a smile while jerking him off, moving his foreskin over the sensitive tip with her thumb.

"So was it much better than before?" Linda asked Josh.

"Fuck yeah. And even better now," Josh moaned. I scooted closer, eager to help Linda with Josh's orgasm. I knew he loved a finger up the ass, so soon he was clenching his eyes and his muscles tense as I entered him with a finger. He was close. Linda looked down to see what I was doing, and I saw her raise an eyebrow. I wasn't sure if she had never seen someone finger their husband before, but she didn't seem to mind. "You're, ah, just amazing."

"I am," Linda said, quite confidently. "So it's okay that I fuck your wife from time to time? I think she needs some more punishment for being such a slut."

I almost came from the question.

"Oh yeah," Josh said, bucking his hip to meet her strokes.

"I'll ask you when you're 'sober' too," Linda reassured. Josh smiled at that. I wasn't sure if it was the promise that his orgasm was approaching or that Linda was so considerate in regard to his feelings. Maybe this was something I could've learned from. "Now cum for us. Come on, Josh. Be a good boy."

Even I let out a groan hearing Linda encouraging Josh. She was younger and smaller than him, but her calling him a good boy, and using his name, made it sound as if Linda owned him.

Josh's cock grew a size bigger, pulsing dangerously before my vision suddenly was filled with my husband's pelvis. Linda had shoved me back down his cock, and Josh came down my throat with loud exasperated sighs and moans as his shaft twitched and shot off several more shots before settling down.

Then, to my surprise, Linda lifted my face and planted a hard, lingering and sloppy kiss on me. She ate my face for several seconds, Josh bug-eyed watching us, then released me. I swore she even licked her lips. "Good girl," she whispered, giving my forehead a kiss. God, please let Linda take me again, let her promise of punishing me come true. The way she just dominated the shit out of us, me especially, just hit every single spot right.

The three of us collapsed on the bed, though. Chuckling as our post-orgasm bliss subsided. Laughing, almost.

"Woah," Josh said. "Just woah."

"That was fun," Linda said.

"I was a bit worried you were pissed," I said to Josh.

"I was... but Linda here... well, you got a first-hand account of how it went," he chuckled, leaning over to smack my ass. "Might wanna get some of that later," he promised.

"Why not now?" I asked. Linda looked back and forth between us, smiling. She seemed happy neither of us was angry, rolling onto her side to look at me and Josh.

"Go get her, tiger," Linda said, smacking Josh's ass. She was taking quite a few liberties with my husband. Kissing him, stroking him, now smacking him. Maybe I was throwing stones in a glass house, but there was a small ember in me that told me that Linda shouldn't do that. That ember was dangerously close to arousal, however, so fuck it.

Josh grunted happily, rolling on top of me. My big hunk of a man pinned me down. My slim, thin, svelte frame was absolutely dominated by the great power, grace and prowess of his physique. In seconds I was reminded of how it felt, how he touched me, how his muscles flexed when he did such delicious things to my body. Fuck. Why did I bother fooling around with others when I had this?

And sure, there were good reasons, but when he buried himself into me, the thoughts were whisked away to never return. Until the next time, that is. Instead, my world was only this cock, this body, these strong hands, his arms, the hot breath, the scent, the familiarity. He didn't fuck me with aggression, he pinned me down and loved me hard and deep. There was love, lust, and passion there, in no uncertain terms.

It was like returning from war or something. Like I had come home. Like the clouds parted and the sun showed its dazzling light once again after so many days of gray sky, of absence. Fuck. Did I take him for granted?

Josh kissed me passionately. His cock grew thicker inside of me, growing closer to his second release and I was ready.

"Fuck me, Josh," I said into his ear. Josh responded instantly.

He slammed his full length into me, and his breath hitched as he approached his orgasm. To guide him through salvation, I whispered in his ear, so only he would hear, "Come on, Josh. Breed me. Fill my belly up with your babies."

And boy did Josh ever. I felt him twitch inside me, before finally Josh reached his limit and, with an eager final thrust, he let loose. A familiar feeling as hot seed entered me again, but different. I felt my body go into convulsions as my primal instincts to be bred took over. Rationality aside, I loved the feeling Josh gave me as he poured into my unprotected, fertile womb. It would take several tries, no doubt, but I'd take all the tries I could get.

"You're so wonderful," I said to him, looking up into his eyes. I looked over at Linda, having momentarily forgotten she was even there.

"That was beautiful," Linda smiled. "Mind if I use her mouth a bit? I got a bit excited watching that."

"Use her all you want," Josh chuckled, making me flutter.

'Yes! Use me!' my brain screamed, but my mouth was already occupied by the thick cock of Linda. Josh, after pulling out of me, rolled onto his side. He smiled at me as Linda was using my face as her own personal flashlight. But instead of looking at me, she looked at Josh. I was nothing but a hole to her right then. She was using my face, but it was Josh she looked at with longing eyes.

But Josh seemed oblivious. Or maybe he was too drunk on sex to notice. Maybe he just liked seeing Linda fuck my face like that. It certainly fueled me. Images of Linda mounting Josh poured through my mind, and while it was vile and taboo, something Josh had let me play with a few times now, for Josh to be the one who was getting snagged by Linda was something I couldn't shake.

Linda was going to town on me. As if she wanted to prove something, and I was loving every second of it. My head was swimming from how rough Linda was being and how my mouth was stuffed full of cock. My body was still shaking from my own orgasm, but I wanted more.

My mushed-out brain then came up with a new idea. Call me a sadist, but something about humiliating my loving husband made me so incredibly wet, so incredibly horny. That was one of the reasons why it was so fun sharing cum with him, fingering him, and doing all the stuff we did.

So as I enjoyed myself and my throat being pounded by the incredible shaft of the other woman, I had an idea. I reached out for Josh, beckoning him over.

\*

I was mostly beaten after unloading inside of my fertile wife. It was an awkward sentence to wrap my brain around, and I knew it would likely take more than one try, but it still filled me with this wonderful excitement for the future. And that we shared it with Linda... I think that brought the three of us somewhat closer.

But after I was done, as Linda fucked Kim's mouth, Kim beckoned me over. Linda was kind enough to slide out so I could give my wife a deep passionate kiss. Linda's taste was strong on Kim's breath, but I didn't mind. I was used to it by now.

"You wanna help me?" Kim asked.

"Help with what?" I replied, leaning back a bit, not sure where she wanted to go with this.

Kim snickered, and then I felt something smack hard against my chin. Momentarily confused, I looked down and saw Kim's hand on Linda's cock aiming it for my lips. Before I could react, Kim's hand landed on the back of my head, pushing me down Linda's cock.

"Ah, yeah," Kim moaned. "Get to work, Josh."

"God," Linda whispered from above as I was forced to give her a blowjob. I was so fucking stunned, and honestly confused. Kim had a mischievous grin on her face, clearly enjoying herself as she watched me suck off Linda.

And Linda? Well, she looked like she had died and gone to heaven. Her face was awash with pleasure as her dick throbbed in my mouth. For a moment I considered pulling away, but seeing her so... pleased... I'm not sure... Confusion and more confusion.

Was I not going to stop? This was forced after all. Why didn't I mind it that much? Why didn't I stop? What did this say about me? That I was so weak that my wife could easily make me submit to sucking off another woman? It was all so confusing, but as I went deeper and deeper down Linda's shaft, I felt the familiarity of the situation. I had never done this before, yet as Kim guided me, I battled the notion that this was something I didn't oppose as much as I thought I would.

"You're getting it straight from the source now," Kim moaned in my ear. "How does it feel? To be a cocksucking husband for your wife?"

"Guh," was all I got out. I was too occupied to answer.

"Fuck, Josh, you're doing so good," Linda said, stroking a hand through my hair. I'm not sure what it was, like with anything in this situation, but hearing Linda compliment me seemed to flip some sort of switch. Or perhaps it was due to being dominated, something I was more and more discovering was another weakness of mine.

It was something I never expected, but as my wife let go of my head, I felt myself keep going. It was as if I was possessed. Linda looked at me with surprise, but not displeasure. On the contrary, her smile widened as I continued to suck her dick.

"Damn, Josh," Kim said. "You seem to enjoy yourself. I never knew you were such a whore."

Her words made me wince, but at the same time, I felt a strange pleasure from the insult. Was I really enjoying this?

Linda looked at me and smiled.

"Want me to fuck your face a bit?" she asked.

"Ugh," I groaned. It was an odd request, but I nodded.

"Well, who am I to deny you?" Linda asked.

I felt Linda grab the back of my head and push me down her shaft. I gagged and choked as Linda pushed her way in. I felt like I was going to choke. Like I was going to die.

"Don't worry, I won't hurt you," Linda said, gently tickling my scalp, and letting me rest for a moment or two. "Open up, okay? Just let me in, Josh."

My throat felt torn open as Linda slowly started to enter it. It was uncomfortable, and even a bit painful, but she was gentle with me. And fuck me, I was harder than I'd been all night.

"Are you hard?" Kim asked. I could barely focus on her question, but her hand trailed down my torso until she touched my raging erection. "Yeah you are! I can't believe you're so horny from sucking cock, Josh."

"Josh, don't listen to her," Linda said as she pushed my head further down. "I think it's so hot how you're taking my cock. How you're letting me fuck your face."

I was so confused about all of it. I didn't know what I was supposed to be feeling. On one hand, I loved that Linda was so pleased with me. But on the other hand, I was scared about what it meant.

Linda's cock was halfway down my throat, and she had stopped moving.

"I think that's enough for now," she said softly, starting to pull out. "You did great."

I felt strangely disappointed, which surprised me. Did I want to finish the job?

"I'm sure you can take it," Kim said, as she grabbed Linda's shaft and placed it back at my lips. "I bet you want to take more of Linda's cock. Don't you, Josh?"

"Ugh," I groaned again. I couldn't believe that I actually wanted to take more of Linda's cock. I had never been so confused in my life.

"I think your husband needs to take a break," Linda said as if to remind us of what was going on. Had she perhaps understood Kim had 'tricked' me, then tried to soften the blow? Was it even a trick when I turned out to like it, though? Did I like it? Fuck, I had no idea what to think anymore.

"Fine," Kim sighed, releasing me.

I rolled away from Linda, lay down on the bed, and tried to catch my breath. I couldn't believe how hard I was. Like, I could literally not fathom why or how hard I had become from that.

"Fuck," I whispered to myself. "This is crazy."

Linda rolled over next to me, smiling. She looked at me, and then down to my erection.

"Do you want me to take care of that?"

"That's my job," Kim said, climbing down to take me in her mouth. Linda shrugged and moved behind Kim instead.

Kim slurped my cock hungrily, and as she did, I watched as Linda kissed her neck and then licked the shell of her ear. I groaned as Kim took all of me down, and she was looking me in the eyes as Linda spread her cheeks with both hands for a better view. Kim gave a small wince as Linda entered her again.

"Mmf!" Kim protested, not stopping what she was doing.

"What, you thought I was done with you? Oh, baby," Linda sighed. "I'm not. Not after what you just pulled on Josh. That was totally fucked up, and you deserve to be taught a lesson."

Linda had somehow gone from sweet and understanding to dominative and aggressive again. It made the hair on my neck stand on end, and I was completely engrossed in the action. The way the two of them did, the sounds they made.

Linda slapped Kim's ass hard as if to prove her point. My cock was fully encased in the hot, velvety, silky warmth and softness of my wife's mouth, which only made it better. If it was even possible, that is.

"That was fucking mean, Kim. I should just fuck your face, too. Make you both take it like little sluts."

Linda's dirty talk had Kim moaning around me.

"You like that, huh?" Linda asked. "You like being a slut for us?"

"Mm-hmm," Kim whimpered, nodding.

"Well, you are," Linda said. "And now you're going to be punished for it. But don't worry, Josh. You're going to enjoy it too."

Linda smacked Kim's ass again, then pulled out and rolled her over on her back. She then lined herself up with Kim's entrance and pushed herself in.

"Oh God," Kim moaned. "Fuck me!"

"You're such a slut, Kim," Linda said as she started fucking her. "You can't get enough, can you?"

Kim shook her head.

"You should thank Josh," Linda said. "Tell him how nice it was to let me show you how it's done!"

"Thank-you-Josh," Kim gasped. Linda pulled out and shoved herself back into her, making her cry out.

"Use your words!"

"Thank-you-Josh-for-letting-me-get-fucked-like-this," Kim whimpered desperately. "I-love-it!"

Linda picked up the speed of her thrusts, then suddenly she reached down, wrapped her hand around Kim's neck, and squeezed. Not too hard, but enough for Kim to gasp, and her legs and eyes started shaking violently. Kim's legs thrashed around Linda's sides as her whole body convulsed.

"D-don't... s-st—" Kim moaned, and suddenly she let out a jagged gasp, cumming hard from Linda's dominance. I had never seen anything so hot and I couldn't stop my own orgasm as I watched it play out. I hadn't even noticed that I was jerking off.

As Kim came to, her breath staggered and she took big, ragged gasps. Linda stopped squeezing her and then leaned down to kiss her forehead and cheeks.

"Aw, did that feel good?" Linda said, pulling out to climb further up on Kim.

"Y-yeah," Kim said, just in time before Linda shut her up by shoving her cock down her throat.

"Shit, I'm cumming," Linda groaned, and her thighs and stomach tensed as she sprayed her second load of the evening down my wife's eager, greedy throat.

There was a pause as everyone came down from their highs, a strange sense of peace and calm had come over us as it felt that everyone had gotten what they wanted. Kim soon rolled out of bed to head for a quick shower, having received the brunt of the loads.

Meanwhile, I was trying to recount the evening as best I could. Kim had displayed some new behavior that I wasn't sure how to feel about. She had pushed things, even knowing how I'd react. Was it not enough that we had a good, hot threesome where all of us was on terms with what was what? She even tricked me into a blowjob. I was kind of coming to terms already that I didn't mind it that much, but how we got there wasn't great at all.

And the fact that I liked it, or rather didn't mind it, made me question my own sexuality. How did a hetero man suddenly enjoy blowing someone, even if it was a girl like Linda? Sure, there was that link between power dynamics and sub/dom relationships, which I was familiar with, but what did that say about me as a person, and as a lover? And for my wife to so easily push and toy with me. What else would she push me to do? Or would she push me to accept her doing? It all concerned me greatly and even caused a brief state of panic. I did want to see this work out, but was there too much to unravel, especially if the road was paved with me as its doormat?

As I stewed in the mental soup, I didn't notice Linda shuffling beside me.

"Penny for your thoughts?" she asked.

"Hmm?" I asked, snapping out of it.

"You okay?" Linda asked, cupping my cheek.

"Yeah. Just a bit confused," I said.

"I could say the same," Linda said. "But still, are we alright? With tonight, that is. I know you'll always have a strong bond with Kim, and the situation is complicated. I get that."

"Yes," I said. "Of course. I mean... yeah, well..."

"Is it because of the blowjob you're confused?" Linda asked, addressing one of the many elephants in the room.

"Yeah..."

"While I'm not thrilled how it happened either, I can't like I enjoyed it a lot," Linda said. "Perhaps we can do it again sometime? Just you and me, and the right circumstances?"

"Are you asking me to suck your dick?" I asked, trying to be playful. Linda smiled.

"When you put it like that, yes," she chuckled. She sounded shy, but so hopeful.

I wasn't sure if that was something I wanted to do again. I mean, I did... but I didn't. So I went for a diplomatic, "We'll see."

In the end, the three of us fell asleep. I thought I slept like a rock, at least until I felt some small jolts. Jolts from Kim, who was resting her head on my chest. Moving my eyes in the dark, I could see Linda's body mounting Kim from the side, giving it to her. Kim was awake and aware, so nothing was wrong there, and

I could even feel her hot breath on my chest, jagged and labored. Linda shot me a dirty smile. I'd stay awake for the rest, but I was dead to the world moments later.