Elliot Silvestri

Aren't You Curious

Part One



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By Elliot Silvestri

Smashwords Edition

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Chapter One

“What would it take for you to fuck my wife?” Tim asked Kiel as they finished cleaning up from the weekly game night.

“Excuse me?” Kiel said. He was fairly certain that he had heard his casual friend correctly, but was also equally certain that Tim was goofing around more than normal. They were picking up all the pieces from the Settlers of Catan game they had been playing all night. Not that it took that long to pick up, but the gaming group had almost every expansion pack and when the pieces got mixed in together, it seemed to take forever to sort and separate all the packs.

“What would it take for you to fuck my wife?” Tim repeated.

“Probably nothing,” Kiel said, joking along with Tim. “Your wife’s a pretty hot piece of ass and I wouldn’t mind bedding her.”

“Excellent!” he crowed. “Are you free Friday or Saturday night?” Tim’s face was a bit ruddy from what Kiel assumed was a few too many beers. Now he took a second look and thought that maybe Tim was a bit flushed with embarrassment at what he was asking.

Kiel gave Tim a strange look. Thursday night was game night. It had been game night for the past five years and would continue to be game night until the end of time if everyone else in the group managed to keep up the tradition. “I’m pretty sure that Esther wouldn’t like if she knew you were pimping her out.”

Tim took a deep breath. “Oh, no. she knows. She asked me to find her someone to sleep with her.”

“Yeah, right,” Kiel snorted and closed up one of his plastic totes he carried all his gaming supplies in. “Why doesn’t she just divorce you. That would make your life so much easier.”

Kiel wasn’t good friends with Tim. They had met through Kiel’s cousin Shane who worked with Tim. He had met Tim’s wife Esther a few times. Once in a

while she would join in on game night. Kiel found that a distraction because of Esther's beauty. She wasn't that incredible to look upon, her looks were actually just slightly above average, but she carried herself with confidence and used no makeup that Kiel could detect. That was sexy beyond anything else. It was sexier even than when Bethany and he flirted far too much over the game board. He and Bethany had fucked more than a couple of times, but they never really clicked as a couple. It was just sex, nothing else.

"No, she doesn't want that, she just wants a little variety," Tim said boldly, pushing his too long brown hair out of his face. He really needed to keep it back in a ponytail, Kiel thought.

"Uh-huh." Tim was a strange one.

"You've got to do this for me!" Tim was practically begging now.

"I do, huh?" Kiel asked. "Why is that?"

"She's got my cock in a vise," he laughed at himself.

"While I'm all for metaphors and euphemisms for sexual function, I don't want to know if that's the truth or not."

"It's a partial metaphor," Tim said.

"Then I definitely don't want to know."

"C'mon," he begged. "I don't get to have sex until she fucks another guy."

"Then jerk off," Kiel snorted and he finished sorting the last of the cards and pieces. The conversation had taken a turn for the bizarre and he was happy to get out of Tim's house.

"I can't," he said.

"You don't have to tell her about it," Kiel explained. "Just do it in the bathroom or some place. Shit. You'd think a grown man could figure this out on his own."

"I can't," Tim repeated.

“Whatever,” Kiel said dismissively.

“No, really,” Tim insisted and abruptly dropped his jeans and underwear down to mid-thigh as he stood up to show off his junk.

“Fuck, man!” Kiel protested. “I don’t need to see your dork!”

“She says she won’t take off the cage until she gets to fuck another guy. You were her first choice of our mutual friends, if that makes you feel any better.”

Tim stood there and Kiel couldn’t help himself. He looked at his friend and saw that Tim wasn’t just kidding around. Or maybe he was. It was sometimes impossible to tell with him. But there was without a doubt, a metal and plastic device attached to Tim’s cock. Kiel didn’t know if he should laugh at the absurdity of the situation or mock Tim or just get the hell out of there. “You’ve got to be kidding me,” he said after looking at Tim’s covered cock for a moment and then looking at him in the face. It was easier to talk to him that way.

“No, that’s what I’ve been telling you,” Tim insisted. “She needs me to find a guy for her to fuck so she can let me out of the cage.”

“Okay,” Kiel said evenly. “And how did all of this happen?”

“We were playing a game,” Tim said sadly.

“Pull up your pants, man. I believe you. Can you explain the whole thing to me?”

Esther slowly stirred the contents of her glass. Kiel wasn’t sure what she was drinking. He had a downed two straight shots of vodka and was considering a third. Yes, Esther was attractive and yes, she was willing to have sex with him, but even so, Kiel wasn’t sure if it was a good idea.

“Why not?” she countered. Her long brown hair was pulled back from her face in a simple ponytail. She had a high forehead and large lips. Kiel wanted to kiss them but he thought that was a bad idea. This whole evening seemed like a bad idea.

“I don’t think having sex with friends is a good way to keep the friendship going. And I’ll feel really weird around you and Tim if it happens.”

“It’s going to happen,” she assured him. “And you don’t feel weird around Bethany, do you? You two hook up like once a month, right?”

“It’s more like once every three months, and I don’t think our relationship is the better for it. I think, in fact, since we’re having sex regularly enough we aren’t really looking for other partners.”

“Okay,” Esther agreed. “But we’re definitely going to have sex tonight. I just need to get you drunk enough.”

Kiel already estimated he was drunk enough. He was considering hammering back a couple more shots to get whiskey dick so he could beg off the whole situation. “Why the hell is Tim walking around with his cock in a plastic tube?” he blurted to her.

Tim was gone for the evening and had instructions not to return until Esther called him. Saturday night was date night, Esther had informed Kiel. The perfect night to have sex.

“It was his idea,” she said. “We’ve been married too long and we needed something to keep up our interest in each other.”

“And so he decided to lock his dick away until you have sex with someone else.”

Esther shrugged and stuck out her bottom lip in an attitude of annoyance and acceptance. “That’s the game he wanted to play. Apparently chastity games are big among married men who’ve been with the same woman for ten years.”

“Tim’s a freak,” Kiel declared.

“Well I know that,” Esther purred at him and then laughed at the absurdity of the situation. “Why do you think I married him?”

“Apparently not for the sex,” Kiel muttered as he finished the remains of his drink and considered the bottle between them.

“I could give you details,” she said and rested her hand on top of his as he

reached for the bottle. “Let me tell you that since he’s been locked up in that little cage, I’ve been getting all the oral sex I’ve ever wanted. But I miss his cock. And I’m hoping yours is a good—if temporary—replacement.”

“Let’s hope so,” Kiel said as he turned Esther’s hand over and kissed the inside of her wrist. It was supposed to be a chivalrous gesture that made Esther realize she wanted to be faithful to her husband. It didn’t turn out that way because he was a little too drunk to make his intentions obvious. And, of course, kissing a woman interested in fucking you is never a good way to turn her off.

A minute later they were stumbling into the bedroom and Esther was pulling off his clothes, kissing him with an intense passion Kiel hadn’t experienced in what seemed like a hundred years. Esther was unstoppable. She had him nearly naked before he took the initiative enough to pop a few buttons from her blouse.

“I really need this,” she breathed heavily into his ear and then brushed aside his hands because he was stripping her too slowly. In the blink of an eye she was abruptly naked. Kiel didn’t even have time to admire her full breasts and hips before she pushed him backward onto the bed. Her hands plunged into his boxers, pulled out his cock, and eagerly started sucking on it. The act wasn’t strictly necessary. He was almost fully erect even before she climbed on top of his legs, pinning him down as she blew him. Kiel was certain Esther just wanted him in her mouth. She seemed like that type of woman—at least she seemed like that type of woman now.

“It’s been too long since I’ve had another man’s cock,” she added as she let his now erect cock plop out her mouth with enough spring to have it smack on his belly. Neither seemed to notice the little act of abuse.

“How long has it been?” Kiel asked politely. He half wanted to avoid what was about to happen, but his more animalistic nature, the part of himself he revealed only when angered or when in the middle of an intense gaming session, wanted nothing more than to take Esther right then and there. The two sides of his psyche were doing battle in his brain and he was certain his intellectual side was losing because Esther was draining all the blood from his brain.

She gave his question a moment’s serious thought. “Seven years,” Esther said.

Kiel remembered that Esther and Kiel had just celebrated their seventh anniversary. “You were banging another guy right before you got married?

That’s kind of slutty.”

Esther had the good manners to blush at his accusation. “Well, technically it was right after I got married,” she admitted and kissed Kiel’s cock on the side of the shaft. “Shh. Don’t tell Tim. He doesn’t know I had a boyfriend when we were engaged.”

Letting his head flop back Kiel actually laughed out loud at the absurdity of the situation. “You are a slut,” he said.

She licked his cock’s head and nodded in agreement. “Some things are kind of hard to hide.”

“But Tim doesn’t know you were fucking another guy when you were planning on getting married.”

“No. I’ll tell him…when the time is right.”

“I think now is the right time,” Kiel told her.

“Shh. No. He needs a little more time to mature,” Esther assured him as she struggled up to her knees. “I think he really gets off on the idea of other guys fucking me—”

“Obviously,” Kiel interjected.

“—so I’m saving that bit of information for when he’s earned it.”

“Okay,” Kiel agreed. Even if she was lying, Tim had helped set up this whole situation so he had given in to the animal lust side of his psyche and had resigned himself to fucking Esther. Once he had made the decision, going along with it was easy.

Esther straddled his legs and held his cock with one hand as she lowered herself onto him. A last moment dose of good sense suddenly flooded Kiel’s brain. “Wait. Shouldn’t we be using a condom?”

His temptress and lover-to-be just laughed at him. “Hell no. I’m safe. Aren’t you? Besides, Tim likes the idea of another man leaving him cum behind in me. Don’t you want to feel my unprotected pussy?”

She didn’t give him a chance to answer as her pussy slid down the length of his cock and there he was abruptly inside a woman he had often leered at and had plenty of dirty thoughts about, but never would have propositioned because she was married to a friend.

“Oh, that feels so good,” he sighed as she started pumping her hips.

“It does, doesn’t it?” she agreed and they fell into the silence punctuated only with moans and heavy breathing as their coupling picked up pack.

Kiel was alarmed when Esther unexpectedly screamed and tightened her thighs around his body. “What’s the matter?” he cried at her.

She waited a minute to answer. “Nothing. I just came. Why?” She actually laughed at him. “Did you think there was a problem?”

“Yes,” he admitted and was happy the shock of the moment hadn’t robbed him of his erection. “I never saw a woman cum like that before—or so quickly.”

“I’m an easy lay,” she said. “I like cumming. Maybe next time we can try to beat my personal best.”

Kiel wondered what her personal best was but didn’t ask because she was already humping up and down on his cock. While he liked the visuals he was treated to when a woman was on top of him, he had always had trouble cumming on his back. Since Esther had been at least partially satisfied he didn’t think anything of grabbing her shoulders and rolling her over, pinning her to the mattress with his weight.

“I like a man who knows how to take control,” she told him as she shifted her hips, angling them up so he could thrust more easily into her. Her knees went up and she accepted him deep into her pussy.

“Good,” he grunted as he slammed into her as hard as he could, not truly trying to hurt her, but trying to make her feel every ounce of power he had built up in his cock.

“Harder, harder, harder,” she chanted and then hooked her feet around the backs of his knees, holding him to her as she stifled another cry. “You made me cum again,” she whimpered.

“That was easy,” he exclaimed.

“Once I get going, I’m really easy,” she giggled. “You hit my clit just right.”

Kiel wasn’t sure if he could deal with her screaming like that every thirty seconds. He levered himself off Esther’s body, pulling his cock free, and leaving her open and vulnerable. “Turn over,” he told her.

“You like to fuck like an animal?” she asked as she kicked up her leg over his head.

“Sure,” he agreed as she got onto her hands and knees, presenting her ass and wet pussy to him. Kiel loved fucking women from behind. He always felt he could fuck them as hard and fast as he wanted in that position because their asses would pad anything that was too forceful. It also made him feel like he was completely in control.

Kiel liked fucking when he was in complete control but asking Esther to put on handcuffs on their first date seemed a little presumptuous.

She guided his cock into her pussy with her hand and then left it there to fondle his balls for a moment. “Oh, tight and heavy,” she commented. “I like big balls on guys. Give me an average cock and a huge set of balls. That’s what I want. You need to cum in me,” she begged.

Since he was unsure how much of that was an act and how much of that was actual lust, Kiel opted to go with it being the complete truth. “Hold on,” he said as she grabbed her hips and started thrusted hard and fast. Their flesh came together like hands clapping. It was a little disconcerting to Kiel’s ears but Esther apparently loved every moment of it, moaning and letting loose with little sounds of appreciation.

He pushed her all the way down to the bed, keeping her legs spread wide as he wiggled between her ass cheeks, holding her body against the mattress so Esther had no place to escape. He wasn’t much heavier than her, but it wasn’t truly necessary to hold her down. She wanted this. He wanted it just as much as her. When that idea crossed his mind he lost control and erupted inside her pussy. Her entire body tensed up and she smothered a scream into the pillow under her cheek.

“Oh, thank you, thank you,” she practically wept into the bed sheets. “I really needed that. Tim will be so happy.”

Kiel was dripping with sweat and couldn’t do much more than breathe heavily as he supported himself above her body on his forearms. The orgasm had been intense and perfect. Her pussy was still tightly clamped on him; he couldn’t just slip out and run to his car.

What the hell had he gotten himself into?

Chapter Two

Thursday night was game night. Sunday afternoon and evening was campaign night. It was the longest D&D campaign Kiel had ever been involved in. It was slightly surreal to be sitting down at the table with all the usual gamers that included Tim and Esther. And of course, as always, Bethany, his sometimes bed companion, but never his girlfriend.

Kiel was off his game and that pissed off the other gamers. They expected him to be his normal assholish thief-assassin self, but he was too thrown by the way Tim and Esther were treating him so casually. They were able to completely compartmentalize their private sexual life with their public gaming life. Kiel figured they must have worked through that weeks or even years ago, but it was all new to him and he felt a little used by it. Still, fucking Esther had been fantastic and he was willing to cut them a lot of slack due to that.

He just wished he could get the image of Tim's cock locked away in a small piece of plastic out of his head.

And Bethany was flirting fiercely with him and every time she made an indirect pass at him, he completely missed her innuendo or, worse, made a ham-handed remark that made him seem like a high schooler.

Even the dice were against him. They were in the middle of a minor dash and grab inside a small city. It was supposed to give the party a little extra cash to plan the next part of the adventure the DM had been building up. All Kiel had to do was sneak up on a guard and cut his throat. Easy first level assassin work, yet he managed to roll a critical failure. Kiel glared at the one that came up on top of the twenty-sider.

"Aaaaand Mortensen the assassin trips over his own feet while sneaking up on the guard," sniggered Eric the dungeon master. He wasn't a big fan of Kiel's gaming techniques. "You'd all better prepare for battle," he said as he pulled out his combat tables.

Groans went up around the table but, mercifully, the hour was late and the group

decided to put off the battle for next week.

Out in the driveway as Kiel was climbing into his car Bethany ran up to him and leaned into the car before he could close the door. She was leaning over far enough and was wearing a shirt cut low enough that he got a generous eyeful of her cleavage. “Where’re you going, Smoothie.”

It was her nickname for him. Normally Mortensen the thief-assassin was extra smooth and suave. Not tonight. “Just home,” he sighed.

“Want some company?” she asked with a wink.

“Umm. Maybe not tonight. I’m tired and I’ve got to get to work early tomorrow morning.”

“But I’m horny,” she informed him. “Just a quickie and I’ll be on my way.”

“I don’t know…” Kiel said as he tried to wheedle out of the situation. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to fuck Bethany, it was that he didn’t know if it was ethical to do so a day after fucking Esther.

“I’ve got something special for you,” she hinted to him. “You’ll love it.”

“Maybe another night?” he tried again.

“Is it Esther?” Bethany suddenly blurted. It sounded like an accusation to Kiel’s ears, but she was actually just teasing him.

“No! What? Why?”

Bethany snickered at him. “You didn’t see her giving you the eye all night?”

“No!” Kiel was in a near panic.

“I bet she wants to suck your schlong.” Bethany couldn’t help herself. She liked seeing Kiel like this.

“She’s married!” Kiel protested. “I wouldn’t do that to Tim.”

“She wouldn’t be the first married slut in the world,” Bethany commented. “And he wouldn’t be the first cuckold. How about I follow you home and I take your

mind off her?”

“My mind isn’t on her,” Kiel insisted. He could feel his face flushing red with embarrassment and was glad the darkness of the evening hid his shame.

Bethany reached into the car and grabbed his crotch. His cock was hard and she grinned at him. “Liar. I’m going to follow you home anyway and I’ll give you a nice blowjob to help you relax tonight. If you want to fuck me afterwards, great. But with a boner like that, you’re going to jerk off anyway before you go to bed. Am I right?”

Kiel knew she was right and he just nodded in assent. Bethany didn’t need to follow him home. She knew the way to his place. When they got there, he was actually glad she went home with him. Fucking a single girl was normal and he needed a dose of normal at the moment.

Normal wasn’t what Bethany had planned for him. The moment they walked in the door to his small house she was all over him, kissing and pawing and groping. Normally he would have loved such attention, but tonight was a different matter.

“I thought you had something special for me?” he asked pushing her away.

“I need to get your clothes off first for that,” she said as she pushed his shirt up over his head. A moment after that she was down on her knees unbuttoning and then unzipping his jeans. Once his cock was out her mouth engulfed his semi-rigid dick. He knew he didn’t have a huge cock, but had never once heard a complaint from any of the women he had ever bedded. He wondered how big Tim’s cock was. Was it smaller than average because it fit so easily inside the cage Esther forced him to wear—no, wait, he was the one who wanted to wear the cage.

In many ways Bethany was a surprising woman. She wasn’t at all shy about sex or telling him exactly what she wanted. He had his suspicions about what she did with other people, but he didn’t ask and she didn’t tell him about her other adventures.

Her mouth was wet and hot on his cock and that’s exactly what Kiel needed he realized after she started fellating him. Just a nice blowjob to relieve the stress and worry, and then off to bed. Nice and easy.

Bethany stripped herself as she sucked on his dick. Kiel barely noticed. His head was back and his eyes were closed. It felt wonderful. He would be happy to cum in her mouth and be done with it. Maybe it was selfish to accept a blowjob from a horny friend with benefits, but he wasn't in the mood to have a crisis of morality.

"Are you ready for me?" she abruptly asked she pulled back from his cock, but kept one hand on the base, stroking up and down just enough to keep him hard and interested.

"I thought I was going to get to cum in your mouth," he complained.

"Not tonight, honey," she said and stood up. Bethany didn't release her grip on his cock and all but dragged him to his bedroom. The living room was fine for blowjobs, apparently, but not for actual sex. Kiel found he didn't mind. He was too focused on her panty covered ass. Tonight Bethany was wearing a pair with an image of Wonder Woman emblazoned across the buttocks. Bethany had a nice big ass, not too large and not too small. The Goldilocks of asses. Unfortunately she wasn't equally balanced. Her nice ass was somewhat diminished by her smaller than average breasts. Not that Kiel was complaining. He wasn't sure of the size of his cock, or his muscles, but even though every woman he had ever slept with said he had a great cock, he couldn't help but feel a bit inadequate at times.

"Got condoms and lube?" she asked him when they were in his bedroom. She reached behind her back and unhooked her completely unnecessary bra. Her breasts swung free and Kiel found himself mesmerized by the bright red nipples. Her tits might have been smaller than average, but they were still spectacular in their own way. She had nothing to be ashamed of. In fact, Bethany was often willing to share her body with others.

"Yeah. Always," he said wishing she'd just go back down on her knees and suck his cock a little more.

"Good!" She knew where they were kept, in the wooden box on top of his dresser. She grabbed both and bounced over to the bed, tore open a condom packed and crooked her finger at him. "Time to put on your armor, my shining knight." It sounded ridiculous coming out of her mouth. Bethany didn't go for chivalric romances and she didn't play silly roles in bed.

“Why? I thought you had an IUD or something.” That was one of the may nice parts of fucking Bethany, no need to worry about birth control.

“I do, but you aren’t going in my pussy tonight.” She flopped onto her back and peeled off her panties. Between her legs was a little smudge of a brown line that was the extent of her pubic hair. Kiel stood dumbfounded at the foot of the bed, his cock erect and his hand on his hardness, absently stroking, staring at Bethany’s now nude body.

“What then?”

Her tone told him she wasn’t going to brook any nonsense. “You’re going to fuck me in the ass,” she told him as she grabbed his cock once again and started rolling on the condom. She did it expertly. She had done the same thing many times before with many different men.

“What?”

“I’ve been playing with my ass lately,” she said as she squirted out some lube and applied it to his now condom-covered cock. “I’m a kinky girl. I have the right to explore where no man dares to tread.” She winked at him. “At least until tonight. And don’t worry. I’ve used my dildo and a new buttplug in my ass over the past few weeks. I’m plenty ready for your cock. What do you say?”

“Is this the something special you promised?”

“Yes. What’s the matter? You never fucked a girl in the ass before?” She got on all fours and turned around, presenting her buttocks to him. “It’s okay if you haven’t. I haven’t been fucked by a real cock in the ass before either.”

Kiel shrugged. Sex was sex. An orgasm was an orgasm. “Okay,” he agreed and moved onto the bed, grabbed her hips to better position her puckered anus and tried to enter her.

It was more difficult than either of them had anticipated. They fumbled about for a few minutes and Kiel was about to give up. He was able to put just the head, barely the tip, into her ass, but then the angle was all wrong and he couldn’t move forward. Bethany had lubed her ass and was relaxed and eager. That wasn’t the problem.

“Fuck. I know!” she declared and pulled away from him to roll onto her back. She pulled her knees up to her small chest and inclined her hips.

“I thought you didn’t want normal sex tonight,” he said.

“What’s normal?” she asked. “But no. Every time I’ve used my toys in my ass, I’ve been on my back. Try it this way. Just go lower than normal.”

Working together they go his cock positioned just right and almost as if like magic, he slipped into her tight anus, pushing by the muscular sphincter and settling into her body.

“Ohhh…fuck that’s intense!” Bethany moaned. “Don’t move. Just let me feel it a bit.”

Kiel stayed still and watched as her face scrunched up and then settled to a mask of normalcy. “Okay, go slow now. I’m not used to this.”

Anal sex, Kiel quickly decided, was good, but more than a little bit awkward. It was certainly enjoyable because her anus clamped down on his cock unlike any pussy he had ever had in his life, but her hips were too tilted for his taste and Bethany needed to use her hand on her clit in order to make herself cum. Once she was done Kiel cleared his mind, thrusted hard a few times and came into the condom.

“Thank you,” she said when they were done.

“For fucking you in the ass?” he asked.

“Yes. I knew you were the right one to do it to me for the first time.”

Kiel wasn’t sure if he deserved her appreciation. As much as he wanted to he couldn’t bring himself to say anything to her about fucking Esther…or about how Esther was sleeping around on Tim with his knowledge. It was all too much and so he held his tongue and was relieved when Bethany finally left and he was able to drift off to a mostly dreamless sleep.

Chapter Three

He shouldn’t have been surprised by Esther’s text in the middle of the day on Monday. As much as the idea of fucking a married woman excited him, fucking Esther came with so many complications it almost wasn’t worth it. Still, he was a man and had needs. Who was he to spit in the faces of the gods and tell them no.

Are you busy tonight? Was all she texted.

Kiel was at work and had been incredibly productive this Monday morning. Now he had this distracting problem. He wanted to work. He needed to work. There was a report due at the end of the week that desperately needed to be filed away in the state archives so no one could ever read it.

“Fuck,” he cursed under his breath and picked up his phone. He knew he should have silenced it before setting it down on the desk. Kinda. I’m working late. Oddly, it was the truth. Kiel wanted to finish the report as soon as possible because working late on Thursday wasn’t an option if he wanted to participate in game night.

It took Esther less than a minute to reply. That’s fine. I’m sure you’ll want to relax when you get home. Mercifully she didn’t include a winky emoticon with the message.

It might be really late before I get home. He didn’t know why he was being so cagey with his message. No one would know what he was texting about.

I want to fuck you anyway. Apparently Esther had given up on playing games and had moved directly to bluntly asking for what she wanted. Kiel glanced at the time. It wasn’t even ten o’clock yet. Was it too early in the morning to be making sex plans for that night?

Can’t. I won’t be home until 10. It wasn’t a complete lie, but it was close enough.

Don’t you want to fuck me? She asked.

Kiel hesitated. “Yes,” he said to himself. “Fuck yes.” It’s not that I don’t want to; it’s that I don’t have time.

I can wait for you tonight.

Maybe we’d better wait until tomorrow. Kiel couldn’t believe he was turning down sex with Esther. He couldn’t believe he was turning down sex at all. When had he gone from a horny teenage to a state worker drone with no ambition outside of climbing the seniority ladder?

I’ve had Tim in chastity for a month now. He’s the one that’s supposed to be suffering, not me.

That didn’t make any sense to Kiel. How’s that?

I need more than just the oral he can give me. And I get tired of vibrators.

Kiel’s eyes went slightly wide at this little revelation. I didn’t need to know about your sex life.

He could practically hear her laughing in her response. You’re part of my sex life now. I need cock and you need to provide it.

With a shake of his head Kiel texted back, So unlock Tim and fuck him.

Can’t. We have a binding contract. He had his weekly orgasm last Friday. He has to wait a week between releases. You need to come to my rescue.

Although he played the obnoxious asshole during campaign, Kiel really wasn’t that person, it was just a character type that worked for him during gaming. In his heart he really wanted to rescue the princess, not be the one to first rescue her and then turn her over to some other peril.

Fine. Be at my place at 9. He turned off his phone so he could get some work done during the day.

When Kiel pulled into his driveway at nine fifteen Esther was already parked on the street waiting for him. “You’re late,” she said after she got out of her car and

walked across the small front lawn to meet him at the intersection of the driveway and sidewalk. Kiel lived in a large, older house that had been chopped up into four apartments. It was perfect for him even if none of his friends thought he should stay living in the city.

“I was working,” he told her. “I had a very long day.” It was only after he spoke the words did he realize she was wearing a long jacket even though it was late spring and no jacket of any sort was needed. He glanced down and saw her legs were bare. “Are you…”

Esther’s back was to the street, an unnecessary precaution since there was no one walking or driving by at the moment, when she quickly unbelted the jacket and opened it just enough so show him she was naked underneath except for her gold necklace. “Yup,” she said proudly. “Do you know how hard it was to sit here waiting and not diddle myself?”

He couldn’t answer that question. “You’d better come inside,” he managed to say.

“You’d better do the exact same thing.”

They were barely into the living room when she pressed her body to his, kissing him with a ferocity that scared Kiel. He went along with it, partly because having a naked woman next to him was an incredible turnon and partly because he was afraid of what happened if he said not. The jacket hit the floor before he was able to close the front door. Esther was on her knees, pulling out his cock and sucking on it before he could think of even to protest.

“Wow,” he breathed out.

“You like that?” she asked when she backed off for a moment, stroking his now hard cock. There was a glint in her eye that told him she had everything planned out and there wasn’t anything he could do about it.

“Yeah.”

“You want to fuck me, don’t you?”

“Yeah.”

“Does it turn you on to know I’m going home to my husband with your cum in my pussy?”

To be honest, Kiel hadn’t given that any thought at all. He was too focused on completely fucking up his relationship with Bethany, and with Tim, to think about what was Esther’s—or Tim’s—particular kink. “Yes,” he told her. That was the correct answer.

“You like to fuck doggy style, right?”

“Uh-huh.”

She spun around, staying on her knees, bur going down on her hands now as well. She wiggled her curvy ass at him. Kiel was operating automatically now. He fell to his knees behind her, his Dockers bunched up around his thighs. Entering Esther was easier this time. Maybe it was because he was used to her body now, maybe it was because she was so eager and he just allowed himself to go along with the fantasy he was fulfilling for her. He grunted with pleasure when he was all the way in and she sighed in reciprocation.

“Okay, baby, fuck me good and hard now.”

It has been barely twenty four hours since he fucked Bethany. There was no way he would ever confuse the two. They were completely different women; there was no way to confuse the one from the other. Their skin had different textures and tautness. Both were willing and enchanting women, different and perfect in their own ways.

“You like getting fucked by other men,” he grunted at her.

“Hell yes.”

“Slut,” he called her.

“Uh-huh.”

“Maybe you should make Tim wait another week before you unlock and fuck him.” He didn’t know why he suggested that. It just seemed the right thing to say at the moment.

It turned out to be right. She inhaled sharply with a stuttering noise. “Oh… fuck…yes,” she moaned. Kiel realized her hand was between her legs. She was playing with her clit and she was cumming. That was all the permission he needed. He let his weight fall down on her body and fucked her hard for a few more strokes until his cock erupted in her wet pussy.

They stayed locked together like that for a minute until Esther complained, “I don’t think I can hold you up much longer.”

Kiel pulled back and stood up. With a forgiving smile Esther picked up her jacket from the floor and pulled on the sleeves. “I hate to fuck and run, but I made another promise to Tim. I probably shouldn’t have.”

“You aren’t going to let his cock out of the cage, are you?” Kiel wasn’t sure why this alarmed him. He grabbed Esther’s arm to keep her from leaving with this idea.

She laughed at him. “No. Of course not. Don’t be stupid. That would defeat the whole purpose of what we’ve started.” With her free hand she pulled a pair of plain white cotton panties from the pocket of the jacket. “I promised him he could clean me up when I got home.”

Kiel blinked twice and let go of her arm. Esther pulled the panties on and belted the jacket into place. “Hopefully I won’t leak too much on the drive home.” She gave him a little kiss on the cheek and before she left she added, “Next time maybe I’ll spend the night. That’ll drive Tim fucking wild.”

And then she was gone, out the door and driving away.

Wanna fuck?

Kiel barely glanced at the text on his phone and rolled his eyes. His mother always told him if he continued to roll his eyes like that eventually they’d roll out of his head, across the floor, and out the door. He still didn’t believe her.

Geez. What is it with you? he texted back. He knew it sounded nasty but he wasn’t in a good mood because he had spent most of the morning redoing much of the report that was altered—incorrectly—by a coworker.

A girl's got needs. Right now my needs are "I'm horny."

He was about to text back We just fucked yesterday, when he saw that it was Bethany sending the message, not Esther. "Shit." Keeping track of two different women wasn't his forte. Instead he texted back I'm working right now.

I know. I want to have sex tonight. What say you?

For some reason Kiel was certain he needed to keep up appearance with Bethany mostly because he didn't want anyone finding out about him and Esther. It was a crazy situation. It made no sense, but life was all too often like that.

Eight okay?

That late? Fine…

Kiel was certain he was going to die of work stress and sex exhaustion. There were worse ways to die, he thought as he went back to his work.

To his surprise Kiel got to his place before Bethany and he held out a certain hope that she wouldn't show up. She did, of course, and the moment she walked in his dick hardened, much to his amazement. Maybe having sex with two different women on a regular basis was exactly what he needed. Kiel fucked her without giving a single thought to her pleasure. It took him a long time to cum, which was good for Bethany because she often needed extra time to warm up and enter her zone of orgasm. He shot his wad and grunted with each little spurt, then rolled off his friend.

"That was good," he sighed.

"It was okay," Bethany commented. "I've had better."

"Sorry. I've got a lot going on at work and wasn't planning on this."

"You sound like an old man."

"Ha ha. You want me to fuck you in the ass? You liked that when we did it."

She shook her head. “That takes some time to get prepared. Maybe next time.”

A thought suddenly occurred to Kiel. “Did you cum? Shit! I was so focused on myself…”

“I came,” she interrupted him. “It’s just usually you’re better than that.” She sat up and looked around for her clothes. Her bra was hanging off the edge of the bed while her panties were nowhere to be seen. That was distracting. They were her only pair of Supergirl panties with the pink shield in the front. She loved those panties. They fit just right and were the perfect combination of sweet and innocent and slutty and sexy.

“Sorry. I’ve got a lot going on right now. At work,” he hastily added.

“Maybe I shouldn’t have insisted,” she grumbled as she spotted her panties wadded up in her jeans that were half shoved under the bed. She hopped up and started pulling them on. “Next time I’ll plan a little better and a little further ahead.”

“That sounds good.”

“Maybe I’ll even let you have my ass again.”

“Was it sore from last time?” he asked, curious.

“Nope. I’m a well-prepared girl.” She looked over at him and asked, “Want to get together Friday night? I’m free and I’m sure I’ll be horny again.”

The next text from Esther caused him to freeze and contemplate what he was doing with his life.

I need you to stay over at our place Thursday after game night.

He sighed and pecked back a reply on his phone. Can’t. Need to finish up a report Friday morning. It can’t wait.

But I need to be fucked. She was all but begging him. It was strange. Kiel had never attracted women like this in high school or college or the first ten years of

his adult life. How had this happened to him? Did he pass some unknown chronological milestone and suddenly women were showing an unusual interest in him like they never had before. If he had, when would it end? Would it end the same way, without anyone telling him or warning him first?

You'll have to wait. This report won't.

But…shit! Kiel practically laughed at her response.

Have Tim satisfy you, he texted back. He'll just have to wait for his turn, however long that is.

Thursday night game night was uncomfortable for Kiel until he remember that it was Esther and Bethany who were pursuing him. He grinned at this knowledge. Bethany was openly flirting with him in front of the other players. Esther, for her part, made a few weak attempts at teasing him into hitting on her, but Kiel wasn't biting. It was time for a show to make Esther a little bit jealous and maybe a bit nervous. They were so distracted by their secret flirting and cheating game that the Settlers of Catan game was won by Tim that night. Tim never won. He was also oblivious to what was going on between his wife and Kiel and Bethany. Esther didn't miss a beat and when the game was over she whispered to him while they were cleaning up snacks and drinks, "I know what you're doing with Bethany."

Kiel gave her a small half-smile. "And she's enjoying every inch of my cock."

"Maybe I should tell her about us."

"Go ahead," he suggested and crumpled up some empty chip bags. "Maybe she has designs on your husband."

"He's locked up safely. She can't have him unless I say so."

"I could fix that with a trip to trip to True Value. Bolt cutters aren't that expensive."

The look of shock on Esther's face was worth it. Bethany was puzzled why he lingered.

“I thought you had to get to work early in the morning,” she said when he was slow in leaving.

“I need to speak with Tim,” he said. It was a weak excuse and they both knew it, but Bethany wasn’t willing to push the issue. “Privately. Just the two of us.”

Eventually his sort-of girlfriend left and Kiel looked to Esther. “Well?” he asked. “You wanted something?”

Esther looked meaningfully at her husband. “Take off your clothes, Tim. And then help me out of mine.”

Kiel watched the little ritual from his seat on the couch. Tim was wearing his cock cage, of course, so Kiel didn’t have to see his cock directly. Esther stood in front of Kiel as Tim undressed her. The grin that was on Kiel’s face told them both exactly what he thought about the situation.

When she was naked except for the necklace that held the key to Tim’s chastity cage Esther asked Kiel, “How would you like me?”

After a moment’s thought Kiel answered. “On your knees and sucking my cock.”

Before she complied Esther asked, “And how do you want Tim?”

“Do I have options?”

“Anything you want,” she said. “In or out of the house, in or out of the room. Whatever you wish is possible. Except for unlocking his cock. That’s for me alone.”

“He can stand there and watch.”

Esther nodded and went to her knees to pull down Kiel’s pants and get out his cock. She lowered her mouth onto him and sucked him eagerly. Kiel was pleased that he stiffened immediately under her courtesy and looked up to see Tim very carefully observing his wife. Looking at the other man’s cock hidden away inside the cage he realized that Tim’s cock was trying to free itself by becoming erect. It was an impossible task.

Realizing she was propelling him too quickly toward orgasm, Kiel put the heel

of his hand on her forehead and pushed Esther back. “The bedroom,” he ordered. “I want to fuck you in there. Tim can wait out here.”

Esther nodded and didn’t even look at her husband as she led Kiel by the hand up the stairs to her bed. She undressed him and pulled him eagerly on top of her as they fell to the bed. It was without any difficulty that she managed to reach between their bodies and help slip his cock into her pussy where it belonged.

“Oh that feels good,” Kiel commented as she pushed in deep and started thrusting.

“Uh-uh-uh,” was all the sound that Esther could make. He liked that. He loved the idea that his cock was making her forget how to talk. He was certain her husband’s cock couldn’t do that.

“Louder,” he ordered her. “Tim needs to know how much you’re enjoying this.”

She groaned louder. Not loud enough for the neighbors to know what was going on, but certainly loud enough for Tim to realize his wife was close to cumming. Kiel backed off temporarily, roughly rolled Esther to her hands and knees, and then re-entered her from behind. Once he was seated back in her pussy he reached around her hip and searched between her legs. It took him a minute to find her little clit hidden between the folds of her lips but once he did he rubbed it vigorously causing her to gasp and cry in pleasure.

“You like that?”

“Yes,” she moaned. It was a throaty word, barely comprehensible because a moment later she was cumming.

“You did like that. You’re a slut, you know that?”

“I like being a slut.” She was more verbal now that she had the temporary relief of an orgasm.

Kiel now grunted acknowledgement and squeezed her clit between thumb and forefinger. She yelped in pain. “You like that?”

“No,” she complained. Her arms were starting to shake from the exertion but Kiel wasn’t done with her yet. He pinched harder.

“You need to cum like this. Cum,” he ordered her and held on to her clit. She whined in complaint, but it felt good at the same time. He kept thrusting in and out of her and she couldn’t organize her thought which turned out to be a blessing because once her head was empty of everything, her orgasm came and she all but screamed her pleasure.

Kiel grinned down at her and pulled his cock out of her pussy. “Turn around,” he ordered.

She complied, barely; her limbs were shaking. Esther knew what he wanted. She opened her mouth and lick his still rigid cock, tasting his cum and hers mixed together.

“He’s going to clean your pussy, isn’t he?” Kiel asked.

“Yes.”

“Good.” He nodded. “Give me your necklace and key,” he ordered.

“What?”

“Give me your necklace and key,” he repeated.

“But Tim—”

“But Tim will be released tomorrow when I say he can be,” Kiel told her. “He’ll love an extra day in his cage, won’t he?”

“Yes.” Esther didn’t sound very confident about that.

“You can pick up the key from me tomorrow after work.” He held out his hand. “Now give it to me.” Slowly she lifted the necklace over her head and gave the key over to him. “Where’s the other key? The emergency key. I know you have one.”

Esther went to the large closet in the corner of the bedroom, opened the door, and took out a fireproof box. “Only I know the combination,” she said as she dialed it in, lifted up the lid, and took out a small unmarked envelope.

“If there’s a true emergency, call me. Otherwise, he can suffer a little bit, can’t

he? Suffering is good, isn’t it?”

Esther nodded, unsure of what was happening. Kiel got dressed. Seated on the edge of the bed Esther watched him. With a nod Kiel left the bedroom, went downstairs, and looked at Tim still standing in the middle of the living room. His cock was still straining inside the cage. “You can go upstairs to her now,” Kiel told him. He didn’t bother telling his friend what waited for him upstairs.

Chapter Four

Esther didn't bother with a text message this time. She straight out called him Friday morning as he was trying to finish up the report that was undoubtedly going to be late at this point. He inhaled deeply and let it out slowly when her name popped up on the caller ID. There wasn't time to talk to her now. He ignored the vibrating of the phone and continued to working. She left a voice mail and then continued to call him every half hour to see if he would answer.

Finally after lunch and handing in the report to his boss he picked up his voicemails.

"Hi!" Esther greeted him a little too breathily. "That was so fucking hot last night. Call me when you get this."

Next message. "I couldn't wait for you. I'm already horny. Call me if you want to know what happened after you left."

Thirty minutes later: "Still horny. Now I'm wondering what's happened to you. Didn't get run over by a bus, did you?"

Then: "Please tell me you aren't playing hard to get. I'm starting to get worried."

Last message: "I'm really worried now. You still have Tim's key, don't you?"

"Shit!" Kiel looked around to see if anyone heard his outburst. No one had. Everyone in his cube farm was either too deeply buried in work or had headphones on or were absent because they were state workers and were taking every advantage of their benefits.

He quickly punched in Esther's phone number. She answered on the first ring.

"So you aren't dead," she said.

"Sorry. Very busy. I've got Tim's keys." They were safely hooked to his key ring and in his pocket. The thought of them in his pants, right next to his cock, made him feel a bit confused and like he was completely in charge of another human

being's fate. "Do you need it right now?"

"No. He's really horny now, though." She laughed. "Are you somewhere you can talk freely."

Kiel looked around and all his coworkers. "Not really. A little maybe."

"After you left I made him lick me until I came really hard," she told him, her words eagerly spilling out of her mouth. He could imagine how they looked wrapped around his cock. That was a distraction so he pushed the image from his mind. "Turns out he's got some little kink where he likes eating other guys' cum, or at least the cum that's in my pussy. Does that turn you on?"

He shifted in his chair trying to loosen up some space in his pants for his growing cock. "Yeah, it does."

"I bet it does," she said happily. "When he was done he was begging to be released from his cage. I told him no." She actually giggled, not like a teenager, not like an actress from a terrible porn movie, but a giggle of a woman completely in love with her place in life at the moment.

"Did you tell him why you couldn't?" Kiel looked around, trying to see if anyone was listening in. No one cared what he was doing.

"Nope. Well, sort of. I told him he hadn't performed adequately and he needed to suffer a little longer."

Kiel's cock was not completely hard. He wanted to run to the bathroom and jack off, but he also wanted to continue his conversation with Esther. "That's good," he said and leaned back in his chair, feeling superior to everyone around him.

"Want to come over and fuck me again tonight?" she asked. "No! Wait! It's Friday. Can I spend the night at your house? I'll leave Tim at home and he can think about what he's done."

"Yes," he answered automatically and then remembered he had already made plans. "Shit! Wait. No. I can't. I've already made plans for tonight."

"Cancel them," she told him, her attitude completely blasé. "Wouldn't you rather be fucking a hot woman."

“My plans are with Bethany.”

That statement stopped her cold. “Oh. I see. You already have a hot woman to fuck.”

“Stop,” he said bluntly. “Don’t be like that. We don’t have a relationship—”

“Who?” she interrupted. “You and me or you and Bethany?”

Kiel ignored the bitchy question. “I’m not changing plans just because you have some need.” He glanced around the office again. Anonymity had its advantages. “Saturday night. You can spend Saturday night.”

“Fine.” She hung up.

Kiel looked at his phone as the “call ended” message came up. Did he have a date for Saturday or not?

Bethany showed up at his front door wearing jeans, black suede boots that came up nearly to her knees, and a blue t-shirt emblazoned with a TARDIS and the caption “You never forget your first doctor.”

“I thought we were going out to a nice restaurant,” Kiel said when he took in her outfit.

“I’m here for the sex,” she said as she walked in.

“I’m hungry,” Kiel commented. “I just got home from work ten minutes ago.”

She was flummoxed. “It’s almost six o’clock. And you work for the state.”

“Welcome to the new reality. I’m ordering Chinese. What do you want?”

Ten minutes later they were headed out in his car to the Double Dragon. When he pulled up she commented, “We’ve gotten food here before. It wasn’t very good.”

“But it’s got a great name.”

“And that video game wasn’t that great either.”

Back at his place Bethany put the food containers on the table. Kiel disappeared into the kitchen for cups, plates, and forks. When he came back to the dining area he stopped short. Bethany had taken off her shirt and was seated at the table in just her bra and jeans. “What…”

“I don’t want to get my shirt dirty,” she said.

“Uh-huh…”

She grinned and winked at him. “And I wanted to remind you what you’re putting off.”

Bethany might be a lot of things, but she wasn’t incorrect about the food. It was, at best, really mediocre Chinese food. When they were finished Kiel took her by the hand and led her to his bedroom.

“So gentlemanly,” she commented.

He spun her around and made her face the wall. His hands went around her waist and he pressed his body to hers. “Don’t move,” he ordered.

Bethany shivered and followed his command. Kiel sank his teeth, lightly, into the corner of her shoulder and neck, and sucked on her flesh. His hands went to her jeans to unbutton and unzip them. Pushing the stiff material down he left them at the tops of her thighs and pushed his right hand into her red and white striped panties, searching for her pussy, her clit. With the other hand he released the hooks on the back of her bra. It started to slip from her shoulders and he pulled it all the way off, freeing her tits, briefly letting go of his bite to allow the garment to fall to the floor. She gasped as he pinched her nipple and started rubbing her clit.

“Feels good,” she moaned, pushing her ass back against his legs, rubbing it in a slow circle as he masturbated her.

“I want you to cum right here, right now,” he told her. “We don’t do anything else until you cum.”

Her pussy was wet and sticky with her desire. Bethany hadn’t been lying about

her suddenly increased libido. She liked being taken like this. She didn't need a cock, she just needed the right stimulation to her pussy. While she half-wished he'd take his hand away from her nipple because that was starting to hurt, she could deal with it. She twisted her head back so she could kiss him. Kiel forced his tongue into her mouth and released her left nipple. The little flood of pain to the now-free nipple caused her to gasp with a shock that was quickly forgotten when he started abusing her other nipple.

His fingers didn't stop on her clit and pussy. That's what she really needed and when the moment came there was a little gush of liquid from her pussy as she came. It soaked her panties and her body shook from being held upright while she orgasmed. Bethany preferred to be on her back when she came.

"Very good," he complimented her as he broke their kiss.

"Thanks," she gasped. Kiel brought his fingers up to her lips. With a jolt Bethany realized what he wanted her to do. She had always prided herself on being an open-minded woman but no man had ever before done this to her. But if it was what he wanted…

She parted her lips and sucked in two of his fingers. She tasted her tart muskiness on his fingers. They were wet. She was surprised at how wet they were.

He pulled his fingers free from her mouth. "Take off your clothes," he ordered and stepped back from her to admire her round ass. Bethany quickly complied with his request. It's what she wanted after all.

After her boots, jeans, and panties were on the floor she turned around to look at him. Kiel was still completely clothed; that puzzled her. "Don't you want to…"

He grabbed her hands, pulled her to him, kissed her, and then pushed her down to her knees. She knew what he wanted. It took only three seconds for her to open up his pants, fish out his cock, and set to fellating him.

Bethany loved the feeling of a man's cock in her mouth. She could feel the pulsing of his heartbeat, she could taste his desire as his precum oozed from his cock, she could smell his musk as her nose became buried in his pubic hair when she deep throated him. In no way did she consider giving a man a blowjob demeaning. It was the most intimate part of love making.

Bobbing her head up and down his length, sucking with just the right amount of force, holding his balls to tease and please them as well, letting her teeth scrape along his sensitive skin just enough to be pleasurable but not so much the pain distracted him, it was all an art. An art too few women, in her humble opinion, were willing to learn.

Giving head was supposed to be preliminary to actual sex for Bethany. She saw it as an important step during sex, but not the ultimate achievement. They had fucked many times before so she was certain that Kiel understood this; that's why she was surprised when he abruptly grabbed her head between his hands and held her still. He thrusted his cock into her mouth a few times and then she tasted his semen on her tongue. There wasn't anything wrong with a man cumming in her mouth. Bethany had swallowed lots of loads from different men, but only as a special treat. It wasn't something she regularly did. Since he was already cumming in her mouth there wasn't any purpose in trying to stop him.

When Kiel finished and pulled out, she wiped her lips with the back of her hand and shook her head. "You should have told me you were going to cum."

He shrugged. "Sorry about that. You give good head."

"Great. Thanks. What about me?"

"I'm pretty sure you came once already."

"What if I wanted to cum more than once?" she complained.

"Then you'll have to get my cock hard again," he pointed out.

Bethany got up off her knees and went to the bathroom for a drink of water. When she returned Kiel was splayed on the bed. He had taken off his clothes and his cock, still semi-erect, was flopped on his belly. Despite herself Bethany wanted to fuck him; she was still horny.

"What gives?" she asked. "You aren't normally like this."

"Do you mind if I just enjoy myself? I've realized that I spend too much of my time trying to please other people. If you need me to please you, come on over here." He patted the bed next to him.

She did want to be pleased, so she crawled on the bed and up his body, straddling her chest with her thighs. “Want to eat my pussy?”

“If you’d like. I can make you cum that way.”

“I want you to make me cum with your cock in my pussy.”

“You’ll ned to get me hard again.”

Bethany wasn’t a big fan of the sixty-nine position. Mutual oral sex was more a distraction and a porn film trick than actually something most people enjoyed. Still, she could prove to Kiel that she wasn’t going to do everything he asked just because he asked. She turned her body around to face his feet and lowered her pussy to his face while at the same time leaning forward to take his cock back into her mouth. He only tasted of his cum. That was all right. She liked cum. His mouth was busy with her pussy, not that she needed to get any wetter; she just wanted him to do a little of the work tonight.

When he was hard enough she spun around again and lowered her pussy onto his cock. They slowly started fucking. “I’m not sure I like this change in you,” she said.

“Get used to it or don’t fuck me any longer.” He teased her clit with his thumb and she shivered. “I’ve got other options.”

She snorted and half-laughed. “Right. Yeah. Like who?” She rolled her hips and sighed.

“Esther,” he told her.

That made her laugh outright. “She’s married.”

“That doesn’t mean I didn’t fuck her,” he bragged.

Bethany stopped moving on his cock. “You aren’t kidding.”

“Why would I kid about fucking Esther?”

“Because…she’s married. Fuck!” She half wanted to get off his cock and leave, but she was intrigued. “Did she come on to you?”

“No. Tim did. Well, not exactly. He pimped her out to me. Said he wanted her to fuck other men. It’s his kink.”

That satisfied Bethany enough and she started rolling her hips again. “That’s weird.”

“Says the woman who likes anal sex.” He reached down to her anus and wiggled his finger against the clenched muscle. She was about to ask him to continue when another question occurred to her.

“Are you going to fuck her again.”

“Yes.”

“Does Tim know when you fuck her?”

“Yes.”

She gave it a moment’s thought and increased her pumping speed. “That’s kind of hot,” she said as her orgasm approached. The idea alone was enough to push her over the edge.

End Part One

About the Author

Elliot Silvestri lives in upstate New York where he spends too little time reading and writing and too much time on video games and mountain biking. His writing interests include erotica, science fiction, and fantasy, both low and high. He lives a private and secluded life in the company of three cats.

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