
Learning
Jacki's Milk 2
Elliot Silvestri
An Adult Nursing Relationship and Lactation Erotica Story
Green Bush Publishing


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An Adult Lactation Relationship Erotic Story

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Smashwords Edition

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Chapter One

Jacki quivered with Kara's finger inside her pussy as Kara circled her thumb around and around Jacki's clit. "We're supposed to be nursing," Jacki complained as her orgasm subsided.

"We were. You distracted me." Kara was only topless but Jacki was naked. Jacki was always eager to get naked. They only had an hour at most before Jacki's son got home. It had taken a few weeks but they had figured out they had an extra seven minutes due to bus schedules if they met up at Jacki's place instead of Kara's house. That worked for them both.

"You distracted me with your big tits and flowing milk." She looked down with frustration at her small chest. It was probably her imagination, but some wishful thinking made it seem like they had grown a tiny bit. She didn't want to get bigger boobs necessarily. She wanted them to start making milk.

"Your milk will come in soon," Kara reassured her. "It just takes a little time. Besides, the journey is half the fun."

That was the truth. They didn't directly address it, but both women had enjoyed the sex they were having with each other even while they avoided discussing exactly what it meant. For the moment Jacki considered it a matter of convenience for the moment; sucking on Kara's tits was fun yes, but ultimately she was just looking for the hormones Kara's milk provided. She wasn't sure what Kara thought about having sex with another woman, but she never hesitated when it was time to nurse and was more than happy to give or receive when it came to oral sex.

The first time Jacki when down on Kara had been…illuminating. It was one thing to nurse and finger, but to actually apply lips and mouth to cunt…that was crossing a line.

She hadn't minded crossing the line. Kara was right there with her, hand-in-hand, crossing the line with her.

Maybe she was trying to be too modern but Jacki didn't want to label herself as bisexual or heteroflexible or anything else. She was just…having sex with a close friend.

And of course Jacki's boyfriend and Kara's husband loved hearing their

significant others talk about what the two women did together. They had promised a show for the men and now, like so much of life, it was a scheduling problem.

Without giving it any further thought, Jacki grabbed her best friend's face and gave her a kiss. "I want to fuck you," she said fiercely.

"You don't have a cock," Kara pointed out.

That didn't stop Jacki from roughly opening up her friend's pants and yanking them down to her knees. Kara didn't resist at all. She didn't want to resist. As always, Kara's pussy was completely clean shaven. Just once Jacki wanted to see her friend's pretty yellow curls that should adorn her sex, but that didn't stop her from pushing her hand between Kara's thighs even as the curvy blonde struggled to get her pants all the way off allowing Jacki full access to her pussy.

It wasn't really necessary. Kara was already wet from anticipation and the nursing play they had been through. Her nether lips were slightly puffy and a little red from the anticipation as well. It was too easy to slide her fingers inside Kara and begin to roughly frig her. There hadn't been any foreplay other than nursing on Kara's tits, but that's all the blonde needed. Jacki liked being rough with her friend. When Kara came—like she always did—it was with full body shaking and a moan that sounded more of pain than gratification.

Jacki gave her another kiss. "Did you like that?"

"Always."

"Want more?" She started to kiss her way down Kara's body, pausing briefly at her breasts for a little suckle, but only got to her belly button before the phone alarm went off.

"Fucking hell!"

"Tomorrow?" Kara asked as she reluctantly got up from the bed. Jacki followed her and when her friend started putting on her bra, she ably assisted her. It was half depressing and half fun; depressing because Kara actually needed the nursing bra and fun because Jacki was looking forward to having to wear one.

"Can't. Meeting at work. Monday?"

“I’m not going to see you all weekend?”

“We can get together, you know.”

“Yeah, but we’ll have the kids and that’s no fun…”

“We need to plan a weekend together…”

“With or without the guys?”

They both paused and considered. It was one thing to nurse together and have a little sex play, but they were starting to push the limits. Were they just going through a phase? Were they experimenting? Were they bi…or more…or less? Jacki didn’t know. All she did know was that she wanted to find out by spending more time with her new lover.

That was a thought to roll around in her head. New lover, she rolled the thought around in her mind.

“Flaunting it?” Kara asked as she finished dressing. Jacki looked down at herself and saw she was still naked.

“I’m going for a run when Jay gets home.”

“Flaunting it. Legs and body and you get to be naked another ten minutes.”

Jacki strutted in front of her friend, heading to the bathroom where she pulled out a box of Band-Aids, putting one over each of her nipples while Kara watched.

“What the hell are you doing?”

“They’re sensitive. I hate it when my running bra rubs against my nipples.” She glanced at herself in the mirror and thought she looked a bit like a stripper with just pasties on.

“You don’t need a bra at all, let alone a running bra.”

“Ha. Do some running and you’ll figure out I certainly do.”

Kara watched as Jacki quickly dressed, pulling her tight running bra over her

breasts, compacting them down to all but nothing in comparison to the nearly-nothing she normally had. To the bra she added her running tights, no panties, and a loose sweatshirt over the bra. It was still warm in the afternoons, but it was getting cool very quickly. She didn't want a lot of clothing to drag her down.

As she sat on the edge of the bed to pull on socks and sneakers, Kara smiled and shook her head. "No underwear?"

"Running tights are good enough." She glanced up at her lover. "Plus it makes me feel sexy knowing anyone with a good eye will get an eyeful." She grinned.

"I wish I had your body."

"I love yours," Jacki replied. "You're all curves and softness. I'm small and angles."

"But no flab or fat," Kara pointed out.

"I wouldn't want you any other way."

"Liar."

Jacki stood up to kiss her friend, but the front door banged open and they heard Jay enter the house. The two of them unconsciously jumped back. Jay couldn't see them; they were in the bedroom, but that seemed a little suspicious as well, although a ten year old boy probably wouldn't notice. By silent agreement they both quickly left the room. Jay was in the kitchen looking for a snack. Kara said goodbye. Jay didn't even notice her. Jacki told him to get started on his homework and she'd be back in half an hour to check on him.

Running used to be Jacki's stress relief before she discovered nursing from Kara…and sex with Kara. It now helped relieve her stress from having to hide the full extent of her relationship with Kara.

She headed out her driveway and turned toward the main road in her development. There was a set of new houses going up and she liked to run by the construction site, partly because she liked to see they progress they were making, and partly because she liked the admiring stares and occasional whistles from the construction workers. Their behavior was a cliché, but Jacki found she didn't mind it as much as she used to.

The run around the neighborhood was largely fruitless. Most of the construction workers were gone for the day. The one that did take note of her just smiled and nodded politely. He reminded Jacki of her goofy uncle. It was cool enough that the kids recently home from school were already inside so she had the roads to herself.

By the time she got home she was hot and sweaty. The perfect time for a quick shower. Jay was at the table carefully writing numbers for a math assignment.

“Need some help, kiddo?”

“I’m good.”

“Let me know. I’ll be in the shower.”

She stripped down in the bathroom and carefully pealed the Band-Aids from her nipples, wincing just a tiny bit as she did so. Taking a look in the mirror she evaluated her body. Still in good shape after having a kid. The critical evaluation was on her tits. As much as she wanted it to be so, she couldn’t see they had grown at all. What she really wanted was the milk they could make. Even when she had been nursing Jay they hadn’t grown much at all.

The little bandages were on the edge of the vanity. When she noticed they were a little damp she paused.

“Sweat?” Jacki said aloud.

Her heart racing, she took a second, closer look. Maybe, she thought and grabbed her boobs. Not thinking, she just squeezed both of them to no avail. Nothing came out. Not a drop not a dribble. She squeezed harder to the point where it just wasn’t pressure, it was painful, and not the fun sort of painful.

“Fuck.” She sighed. “Just sweat.” Turning on the shower, she got in and got clean.

The warm water relaxed her. The massaging head to the shower felt good on her skin and muscles. She briefly considered taking down the head and masturbating with it, but that seemed a little over-indulgent considering that Kara had already gotten her off an hour earlier.

After getting out of the shower she toweled off and rubbed some lotion into her skin. She couldn't help but run her hands over her tits and give them a little squeeze again.

It felt good.

It felt really good.

It reminded her of how it used to feel when she was nursing.

She couldn't help herself and continued to play with her tits some more.

Her head was in a positive space so when she saw the little droplets form on her nipples which she knew wasn't sweat or water or lotion she didn't know what to do first.

Call Kara and tell her?

Wait for Alex to get home and let him find out?

Play with her boobs some more?

All were excellent choices, but Jacki opted to get a few drops on her finger and taste it.

Hers wasn't as sweet as Kara's. Not yet. But soon it would be she knew.

Putting on clothing was torture, but there was dinner to be made and homework to review.

It was pure agony not telling Alex when he came home. But she controlled herself until it was time to go to bed.

The moment the door was closed her turned on her and asked, "What is it that you've been dying to tell me all night?"

Jacki stood there, mouth agape, not understanding how he knew. "But…I didn't say anything," she protested.

"But you've had a stupid look on your face all night and you're terrible at keeping a secret."

“Am I?”

“Yes. Do you have another dirty story to tell me about Kara?” Alex’s eyes sparkled with anticipation. He loved to hear about her time with Kara…and when they fucked afterwards it was the best sex she had in her life.

And she didn’t even tell him all the details of what she did with Kara.

“Not really…” she coyly hinted as she pulled down the straps to her tank top exposing her tits. Pushing her chest forward was a little obvious, but at this point she was dying to have his lips on her nipples. They had fallen into the pattern of letting him nurse every night from her before she got to horny and they fucked. Sometimes she told him what she had done with Kara, sometimes she didn’t. Flexibility was key. “You need to nurse from me,” she told him.

“Like I always do?”

“Yes…”

“You’re being obvious.”

“Am I?”

He drew to the bed and practically threw her on the mattress before joining her. His lips sought out her nipples. They didn’t even bother with kissing. She let him suck for a minute, clutching his head to her body. She was positive she could feel her milk forming as he drew it out of her.

“Do you taste me?”

Alex pulled back. “What do you mean?”

“Do I taste…sweeter than usual?”

He gave her a slant-eyed look. “No.”

“What? What do you mean?”

“Why are you asking me that?”

“I started making milk!”

The doubtful look on his face didn’t change. “I’m not tasting anything.”

With an annoyed sigh she grabbed both breasts in her hands and started massaging. Between the stimulation of her running, her experimentation in the shower, and the little sucking he had done already, her milk supply was next to nothing. That didn’t stop her determination. As Alex watched, she massaged and squeezed and manipulated her tits for almost a minute before she managed to produce a few droplets from her nipples.

“Holy shit!” Alex exclaimed.

“Told you,” she said smugly.

Using her forefinger, she wiped up the milk from one nipple and tasted her own milk. It was lightly sweet. Before the droplets could disappear from her other nipple, she used her finger to get the drops and offered it to Alex. He hesitated only a second before sucking her finger.

“Not bad,” he decided.

Jacki massaged a bit more but she wasn’t able to force up any more milk.

“Want me to suck?” Alex offered.

“Always.”

He bent over her body and drew a nipple into his mouth. Almost at once Jacki relaxed. It felt good and only vaguely sexual. She wanted it to be completely sexual…which eventually happened when he put his hand down into her panties to finger her pussy.

She moaned as he continued to finger her.

“Wanna fuck?” he asked her.

“Always,” she repeated.

“I thought you wanted me to suck your tits.”

“That too.”

“Too bad we can’t do both at the same time.”

The size difference between them would make missionary while he sucked on her tits almost impossible. It wouldn’t be much different if she was on top. Jacki had an idea, though.

She pushed him off her and went to find her pump which she had hidden in the closet because she didn’t want Jay to ever find it and ask questions even though, on its own, it was an innocent item to have. Alex watched her with interest.

“What are you doing?”

“Watch,” she said as she stripped off her remaining clothes. She eyed him with some annoyance. “Get your pants off!”

While he quickly undressed she set up the pump and got on the bed on her knees. Placing the collection cones to her breasts she turned on the device and got it going. The suction pulled pleasantly on her nipples and she smiled as she got into the classic doggy-style pose, arching her back and spreading her knees to give Alex easy access to her pussy…and for him to see that she was already wet. The idea that was bouncing around in her head was too much to resist and she had to live out this little fantasy.

“Are you hard?” she asked him over the muted hum of the pump.

“I’m not a machine,” he complained even though his cock was sufficiently erect for entrance to her sex.

“Maybe you should be,” she commented looking at his cock. She planted both her hands on the bed, letting the collection cups dangle down. She felt their weight but the suction was sufficiently strong to keep them attached to her breasts. “A vibrator is a woman’s best friend. You can be replaced.”

Alex said nothing but knelt behind her and found her entrance with his probing cock. She sighed with relief when he entered her. This was exactly what she wanted. This was heaven on Earth.

“Fuck me,” she begged. “Make me cum!”

Alex got to work slamming his cock in and out of her. The impacts filled the air

with the sound of flesh slapping flesh. They were both in good shape and muscular enough that the sounds were pleasant. Jacki quickly found herself almost overwhelmed by too many sensations. Her tits. His cock. Her hand on her clit. The way his cock reached into her just the way she loved, finding that one spot.

Without wanting it to happen so quickly, she came and found herself a little bit embarrassed by the suddenness of the orgasm. Alex paused with his cock all the way in her, one hand on her upraised rump. “That was fast.”

“I was really fast in high school.”

“Fast is just another word for slut,” he pointed out.

“I was a slut in high school,” she bragged.

“You were not,” he retorted and then started fucking her again. He was done with the conversation and wanted to make her cum again. Generally Jacki was very vocal during sex, either with moaning or verbally expressing exactly what she wanted. Alex would have preferred her to be a little quieter, at least with her words. He wondered what she was like with Kara when her mouth was occupied with sucking the other woman’s tits.

He really loved her blowjobs. Maybe she didn’t know it but she was well-versed in the ancient art of fellatio. He didn’t tell her that, of course. One of the best parts of her blowjobs was that she couldn’t talk while giving one.

It made him wonder what she would be like if she had a cock in her pussy and another one in her mouth.

That’s why he encouraged her play with Kara. Maybe he could fuck her while Kara’s husband filled her mouth with his cock.

“Fuck fuck fuck!” Jacki burst out. She had both hands down on the bed now, but her body faintly shook with another orgasm though he didn’t feel the familiar tightening of her sheath on his shaft nor the little flush of heat as well.

He didn’t stop fucking her; he was getting close. “Did you cum?” he asked, not really wanting an answer.

“Uh-huh.”

“I couldn’t tell.”

“Tit cum,” she mumbled.

“What?”

“Tit cum,” she moaned.

He grabbed both of her hips now, holding her in place as he fucked faster and faster.

“What…the…fuck…is…that?”

“Pump. Pump made me cum,” she spat out.

“Good!” he grunted as he finished inside her. His balls tightened up and the orgasm was explosive. Jacki loved it when he came in her. She was into that. When they started dating she insisted he get tested for the usual STIs so he could cum in her. He was happy to comply and not have to worry about condoms.

The invasion of his spunk made her shiver and he felt her fingers active on her clit again. She just needed a little extra stimulation to get over the hump one last time. Three orgasms was a pretty good average for them for one night.

He carefully pulled it cock out of her and she rolled to her side before switching off the breast pump.

“Want some help with that?” he offered politely.

“They’ll come off,” she mumbled. Her mind was floating pleasantly on her post-orgasm high. “Jus’ give…a lil time.”

Alex looked at her breasts that were distended into the hard plastic bit of the collection tube. It looked painful. He couldn’t resist and reached out for her abused tits. Wiggling a finger under the soft silicone edge he managed to release the pressure and her tits retracted to a normal shape and appearance.

“Didn’ need ta do tha’,” she mumbled.

“That was fucking hot,” he told her.

“Uh-huh.”

He stared at her breasts. They were red and looked sore. Her nipples were still enlarged and looked like that had been slapped and pulled and abused in every possible way. Jacki had all but drifted off to sleep. He gathered up the collection funnels, tubes, bottles and other bits and bobs of the breast pump. As Alex started to pack it all away, he noticed that during the course of their intense sex Jacki had managed to produce a little more milk. There was maybe a teaspoon in each of the collection bottles.

Looking to her he was about to say something but Jacki was already lightly snoring. His girlfriend was thoroughly exhausted and he didn’t blame her. Knowing Jacki’s sleep habits she’d wake up in an hour to pee and then go right back to sleep.

He examined the breast milk she had left behind in the bottle. It was thin and watery, not a nice homogenized white color like milk bought from the grocery store. He went to the bathroom to rinse out the bottles and wash off the bits that seemed to need it, but he paused at the sink.

It seemed a waste to just dump the entire contents of the bottles—as small as it was—down the drain. When he had tasted Jacki’s milk earlier it had been fine. A little sweet, almost like fruit juice that was overly sugary, but he found that he hadn’t stopped thinking about it from the moment he had swallowed the tiny drops.

It wasn’t like he had to tell anyone. And if it tasted terrible he had the sink and water.

The bottles easily unscrewed and he dropped the contents of one into the other. The milk in both bottles was similar. Inhaling deeply, Alex tilted the bottle into his mouth. The milk flowed easily onto his tongue and it was sweet.

But not cloyingly so. It was just the right mix of sweet and satisfying.

After swallowing and running his tongue around his mouth, Alex realized he was already addicted to what Jacki was making.

“Fuck,” he cursed and looked at himself in the bathroom mirror. Maybe he was a little bit narcissistic, but he liked his body. It only took a workout of an hour a day, but it was worth it to look good. The only part he didn’t like was having to use trimmers on his pubic hair. He wasn’t going to go so far as to shave off his body hair—that was a little crazy—but making his short and curlies even shorter made his cock look bigger whether it was soft or hard.

Jacki was lucky, he reflected to himself. She was going to be even luckier when he was double teaming her with another guy. He’d never met Will but if he was the sort of guy who like to make his wife lactate, he had to be the sort of guy down for just about anything in bed.

Chapter Two

“I made milk,” Jacki triumphantly told Kara over the phone.

“Congratulations!” Kara all but squealed. They were acting like teenagers, but the moment called for it. “How much?”

“Maybe a couple of tablespoons.”

“Ohhh! That’s good. Did you taste it?”

“Yes.”

“And?”

“Sweet, but not too sweet.”

“It’ll get better. I want to come over tonight and taste you. Fucking hell. I can’t. Stupid family shit.”

“That’s okay. I’m going to have Alex keep nursing from me. He did it again this morning. I could feel it coming out.” She wanted to admit her near orgasm from just the nursing, but withheld that little bit of information. She wanted to tell that in person. “I can’t wait to share it with you. By next week I’ll have a good amount for you to drink. I promise.”

“I’m excited. What do you want to do next?”

Jacki had a hundred ideas and they all focused around running away with Kara and making love to her for days on end with no one else around. That was just a fantasy that would never happen, but a girl could dream.

Beyond mere fantasy, she knew exactly what she wanted to do with Kara.

As always, the planning was the hard part.

“More,” Jacki urged.

“I’ve sucked you dry.”

“Keep going,” she moaned.

Alex put his lips back on her breast and resumed suckling from her. When Jacki’s milk came in he figured things would be easier. He was wrong. She wanted to be nursed more once lactation started. And while he didn’t mind—it was great foreplay and actually drinking her milk was just the edge of kinky that he needed—it still was a lot of work.

“Almost there,” she said tightly.

The annoying thing wasn’t her talking or her need to be suckled, it was the fact that she wouldn’t touch his cock at all while he nursed from her. And she kept on her underwear and pants or both. No sex. She wanted attention to her tits and her tits alone. Jacki would occasionally even get annoyed when he just rested his hand on her hip, curling it around to cup her bubble butt.

This was something new. Alex didn’t mind the nursing at all. It was fun and it really got her revved up. What Jacki was looking for was that elusive orgasm from her tits alone.

He pressed his body up to hers. Since his cock was hard, he knew that she could feel it against her leg. Not hearing a complaint from her, he grabbed her ass and proceeded to dry hump her leg.

She should have complained, but she didn’t. She was almost there and wanted to get there and a complaint would have spoiled the moment for everyone.

When she came, she came hard and it surprised and even frightened her a little bit. She felt elated and confused.

The only reaction her body and her emotions had was to burst into tears.

Alex was downright confused. He had comforted lots of people in the past, but never a girlfriend who was he was about to have sex with. When she started crying, he didn’t know what to do so he froze for a few seconds, and then he let her nipple slip from his mouth and he wrapped his large arms around her, holding her close, letting her slowly exhaust herself with her tears.

“What’s the matter?” he asked when it seemed like her initial bout of tears had spent themselves.

“I came,” she explained, which told him nothing.

Her words gave him pause. “You did? That’s great! From just me sucking on you?”

“Uh-huh.”

“Want to do it again?” he asked eagerly.

She shook her head. “Not right now. It was…too much.”

“Isn’t this what you wanted?”

“Uh-huh...” her eyes were slowly closing. She was falling back to her usual habit of falling asleep for a little rest after sex. Only this wasn’t sex…it was something else that was a pale imitation of sex. “Not ‘zactly.”

He tossed his head back in annoyance. “What does ‘not exactly’ mean?”

“Means…Kare…” She was already asleep.

“Well I know it means I care,” said Alex with more than a touch of egotism. “But it would be nice if you at least sucked me off before falling asleep.”

Jacki was snoring softly.

“I’d fuck you while you’re asleep, but I have some class,” Alex told her and looked down at his hard cock. “Should I jerk off or wait for her to wake up, big guy?” he asked his manhood.

Both Jacki and his cock were silent on the issue. Alex wasn’t against masturbation in and of itself, but he didn’t think he should have to do it when he had as great a girlfriend as Jacki.

“Fine. I’ll wait. But at the very least I should get to cum in her mouth.”

Jacki stroked Kara’s cheek as her friend’s head rested on the pillow. Kara’s lips formed a tight seal on her nipple and Jacki could feel her milk flowing steadily into Kara’s mouth as she nursed. It felt wonderful. She had cut short Alex’s

nursing session that morning so she'd have plenty for Kara to feast on. It had never occurred to her to ask if Kara enjoyed nursing as much as she loved to be nursed on, but since her blonde friend hadn't complained at all during their many sessions together.

This afternoon she felt proud to have Kara nursing. Sitting up on the couch Jacki felt dominant with her shirt open while wearing the one nursing bra she owned. It was purchased over the weekend as a little celebration of her re-lactation success.

Kara was fully dressed but Jacki didn't want her to stay that way.

"Do I taste sweet?" she asked.

Disengaging from Jacki's lips, Kara answered, "Very sweet. There's a lot of it too. You've been a busy girl."

"Uh-huh. I had Alex nursing all weekend. I wanted to get my supply in for you." She bent her head down and kissed Kara. She was certain she tasted her sweet milk on Kara's lips. "Do you like it?"

"I love it."

"Me too. I want you to take off your clothes so I can play with your pussy while you nurse."

It was a bold request but Jacki felt justified. Kara had come over for the express purpose of nursing and being nursed and having sex. They had been doing it for weeks. The only change now was that Jacki had a descent supply of milk to share with her lover.

"Is that what you really want?"

"It's what I want right now," Jacki replied, pushing Kara away from her breast as the blonde had tried to duck her head to nurse a little more. "No. No more milk for you, young lady. Not until you take off your clothes." To make her point obvious she held her hand over her nipples and crossed her legs.

Kara was more interested in nursing and sex than playing games. She stood up from the couch and quickly stripped down to nothing. She was wearing nice

lingerie, not overly sexy but just sexy enough that they both knew she had dressed for their afternoon date. They also both knew that lingerie was fun but it only got in the way of what they both wanted. Besides, even the best of nursing bras like the one that she wore was only so sexy since it was really built for utilitarian purposes, not a visually pleasing experience.

Still it was sexy enough that it made her wonder if Will commented on it when he had helped his wife get dressed that morning. Or maybe he encouraged his wife to come over to Jacki's every afternoon to fuck her femme lover so he could hear tales of how his wife cheated on him.

She wasn't bold enough to ask the question.

When she was naked Kara got back on the couch and immediately latched onto Jacki's other breast, starting fresh. It took a few sucks for the milk to start flowing, but once it started Jacki was almost distracted enough to forget what her original plan was.

"Open your legs," she ordered the blonde as she slid her hand down Kara's curvy body. She obeyed and Jacki was delighted to find her friend's pussy was warm and wet. Finding her prominent clit was easy, but that wasn't her goal. She slid down lower and found Kara's entrance. "I'm going to make you cum," she said. "See if you can make me cum just by sucking on my tits."

It was a bit of a challenge but it was the game that Jacki wanted to play. Sometimes games were necessary.

She was a bit disappointed to find that Kara's pussy was still as smooth as silk She wanted Kara to grow back some of her pretty pubes for a more natural look. But that was something she could bring up later.

As Jacki slowly started sliding her middle and ring finger back and forth into Kara's pussy while keeping steady pressure with the heel of her hand on the clit, Kara earnestly started nursing. She tried to burrow a hand under Jacki's thigh, looking to play with her friend's pussy as well, but Jacki slapped her hand away. "Tits only," she ordered as her head fell back. Already the familiar feeling was building up in her tits.

Somehow she managed to keep her fingers busy in Kara's pussy while enjoying the nursing. Now that Alex had practiced on her she knew how to urge her body

on and make it cum from just her tits. It was an amazing little trick. She'd heard about women who could get off from getting fucked in the ass, but the mere idea of a breast orgasm seemed beyond the realm of imagination.

As she hyperventilated and reached her peak she reassured herself it was not her imagination. It was the perfect orgasm. As she came down she smiled beatifically at her lover. "Was it good for you too?"

"I didn't cum," Kara pointed out.

"That's okay. I did."

"Are you going to get me off?" Kara asked, more curious about her friend's newfound ability than her orgasm.

"Uh-huh," she announced and slid out from under Kara's head and pulled her legs open wider. They moved around on the couch and shortly Jacki was licking and kissing her friend's pussy. It was already red and inflamed with desire. Her scent was strong but that was fine with Jacki; she was starting to enjoy the fine female art of cunnilingus and the taste was just another component of making her friend cum.

It might have taken her longer to make Kara cum than it took Kara to make her cum, but that was fine. Jacki liked the way Kara's thighs trembled and squeezed her head when she came.

"Aren't you going to try a little bit of my milk?" Kara asked, cupping her hand under her tits and lifting them up, offering them up for sucking.

"Maybe. Maybe I should leave all your milk for your husband." She made sure to remind Kara that she was a married woman. Maybe she was fooling around with Jacki with Will's permission, but it was still a morally tenuous ground.

"He gets plenty. And you should keep taking in my hormones. They'll help you maintain your milk supply."

"What about the hormones I've given you?" asked Jacki as she latched on to a breast and tasted Kara's sweet milk.

"They're good for me too," Kara moaned and clutched Jacki's head to her breast.

Between Will and her, she was making more milk than ever and she felt almost too full. Keeping two lover supplied with milk was almost too much for her body. But it was a sacrifice she was willing to make.

Jacki nursed just a little, just a taste and to give Kara a bit of relief. Then she broached the real issue.

“We need some time alone.”

“You, me, and everyone else in the world,” Kara agreed.

Jacki pressed on. “Would you want a weekend alone, just the two of us, or do you want to involve Will and Alex?”

Kara blinked at her, only half-comprehending while not believing her friend was making such a bold suggestion.

“Are you serious?”

“Why wouldn’t I be?”

“It’s…boundary pushing.”

“I want to share my milk with everyone.”

Kara laughed. “You’re already sharing it with me and Alex. Are you trying to steal Will away from me?” There was an edge to her voice; she wasn’t serious, but she would be if necessary.

“Of course not.”

“But you want to fuck him?”

Jacki shrugged. “Why not? You could fuck Alex. They could both nurse from us. It would be dirty and sexy and fun.”

Keeping her emotions under control was difficult because Kara didn’t know exactly what to think. “You’ve got a lot of sexual urges you want to fulfill, don’t you?”

Jacki kissed Kara’s inner thigh and stood up. “I sure do. So do you want to do

this alone or with our guys?”

Kara let out an uncomfortable laugh. She didn’t know how else to react. “You’re serious.”

“Like I said.” She pulled up the cups to her bra, covering her empty tits. The phone alarm hadn’t gone off. That was their usual signal that it was time to get dressed before Jay walked int the door. Never before had Jacki gotten dressed before she had to. The only thing Kara could do was watch while her friend buttoned up her shirt. “Well?”

Moving uncertainly, Kara got off the couch and sorted through her pile of clothes, looking for her underwear. “I mean…do you actually want to fuck my husband?” she asked. In all the ways she had imagined living out her sexual fantasies, one of them wasn’t watching while a friend fucked Will. She wasn’t immediately opposed to it—which surprised her a little, but upon further reflection she realized that the idea of fucking Alex had a certain appeal as well. Swapping or sharing sex partners wasn’t something she had ever seen herself doing…but maybe it was something she and Will should do.

“Sure. Why not? He’s going to be sucking on my tits, right? It’s just the next natural step. Besides, I can’t see myself being with just one person the rest of my life.” She looked meaningfully at Kara. “I mean, we’re already having an affair, practically. So what if our husbands know? We’re cheating, aren’t we?”

“They know…so it’s not really cheating.”

“They know…and Alex wants me to tell him everything.”

“Same with Will.”

“They get off on us fucking each other.”

“Yeah…”

“And they want to see us fucking each other. Do you really think they’re going to be happy with just watching us and then either beating off or fucking us? Hell no. They’re going to want to switch partners.”

The way that Jacki presented it made it seem like fait accompli. They had hinted

to each other that their partners wanted to watch the women nurse and have sex. It had been a semi-secret fantasy of both. But Jacki jumped over all the interim steps and had them in a four-way orgy, swapping partners and doing everything under the sun.

It had its appeal, she admitted silently to herself.

“It’s kind of a big step.”

“The world wasn’t changed with little steps.” Jacki turned Kara around and helped her put on her nursing bra. It was becoming second nature now. Jacki knew Kara’s body almost as well as her own. “Do you not want to do this?”

It was strange how their relationship had flipped. Before Jacki was the one with no experience and now she was taking the lead, making Kara do what she couldn’t have earlier imagined. “Sure. I’m willing to give it a try…but a whole weekend?”

“How about just one overnight?” Jacki asked, expertly hooking the back band of Kara’s nursing bra and then reaching around to make sure her breasts were properly positioned. “We could do next Saturday night? All we need is a sitter so the four of us can slip off to a nice hotel and do the things that adults do behind closed doors.” She turned Kara around to face her and gave her lover—her friend—her partner in nursing—a light kiss on the lips.

Kara found herself agreeing. “Sure. We can do that.”

“Just one more thing,” Jacki added as she handed Kara her shirt. “I want you to grow out your pubes. I’d like a little dash of color on my lover’s pussy.”

Chapter Three

Jacki hated that most of adult life was merely a series of scheduling problems. They could be overcome, but it was the same process over and over.

Mostly it was just an exercise in making sure a responsible adult was watching the kids. This Saturday night the responsible adult was the college-age daughter of Kara's cousin. That was fine with Jacki. Jay was having a sleepover at Kara's house; Jay got along reasonably well with Kara's son Bobby.

The evening started earlier than the men had been expecting.

"We can't go to dinner yet," Will complained. He was a tall man, about the same height as Alex but not as muscular. That was fine with Jacki; Will had more classically handsome looks compared to Alex's face which was incredibly square but unremarkable. "It's too early." He had been miffed about the early afternoon check-in time the women insisted on.

"No, it's perfect," said Kara. "Entertainment first, then nutrition."

"Or, in the slang of the kids, 'Fuck First!'" Jacki declared boldly. The other three looked at her. Ever since her milk had come in, Jacki, already a woman with little limits on her personality, had become bolder and more unfiltered.

Alex nodded along with her declaration. "I'm good with that. Who's fucking who?"

"I thought you two wanted a show," said Jacki, grabbed her friend's hand and pulling Kara over to her. They had discussed this, but actually doing it was something else. It made Kara nervous and self-conscious. It made Jacki wet between the legs…and wet inside her bra as well. Lately any sort of sexual thought tended to get her milk flowing. She was fine with that.

They kissed as the men watched. It started as a casual kiss, something like old friends greeting each other after being apart for far too long. The innocent peck on the lips was repeated and then they pressed their lips together. Kara still felt self-conscious. She had done this dozen of times alone with Jacki, but to do it in front of her husband, even though he wanted to see it, was to declare the sexuality she had been living with for years was a lie or at least a half truth.

The more they kissed, the more Kara relaxed. No one freaked out at their initial

kissing so it was good to know that all four of them were open-minded enough to explore new sides of their sexuality. No one in the room were uptight pricks; that was a strong endorsement of them all as people and not assholes.

Normally when the women were alone and having sex, they undressed themselves because it wasn't a show, it was just there for enjoyment. Jacki wasn't willing to let anything go to chance with this encounter. She had worked out most of the details ahead of time with Kara, but she was the one who took the initiative and started tugging Kara's shirt up over her head. Kara didn't resist, but she didn't help either. She let it happen.

They were dressed like suburban housewives out for an evening of fun; they weren't dressed like prostitutes strolling the streets. Casual but just a little bit dressy. It didn't matter because all of their clothes would wind up on the floor eventually. The big nursing bra was quickly defeated by Jacki and tossed aside to the floor.

Her big breasts were now on display and Alex nodded in appreciation. While he loved Jacki and her body, small tits and all, a little variety never hurt.

"Nice," Will said just above a whisper. Alex was glad his girlfriend's wife was so open to what they wanted. It was all going to work out perfectly.

They were both standing a few feet away from the women, watching them. Alex shouldered Will. "This okay with you?"

Will didn't take his eyes off the women. "Yeah."

"When should we…you know…join in?"

Will was cooler about the whole thing. He didn't want to spoil this opportunity. "They'll tell us. Just watch."

Alex nodded in agreement. He already had a hardon and was eager to fuck either Jacki or Kara; at that point he didn't care. It was probably rude to pull out his cock and start stroking away, even if that was exactly what he wanted to do. He'd have to let the others take the lead. Being cool was better than being an asshole.

With Kara's shirt off, it was obvious that Jacki wanted to feast on her breasts but

because they were almost exactly the same height and weren't wearing heels, that was almost impossible without some serious contortionism…if they stayed on their feet.

Jacki pulled Kara to the bed and they both got on the low mattress, still kissing, still ignoring the men, the Jacki happily in charge. Once they were both lying down, Jacki quickly kissed her way down Kara's neck, massaged her tits a bit, and then latched on, sucking strongly to get the curvy blonde's milk flowing.

The moan that Kara let out was audible to everyone. It didn't stop Jacki from nursing. She kept sucking until she felt the sweetness of Kara's milk fill her mouth and then she sucked some more letting it fill up her mouth completely. She hadn't told Kara what she intended to do, but a little show for the men was called for under the circumstances. It killed her because she loved to swallow Kara's wonderfully sweet milk and to waste any of it seemed a crime, but sometimes sacrifices had to be made.

She lifted her head a bit, pulling Kara's breast along with her mouth, stretching out Kara's copious flesh. Catching Alex's eye was easy; he was watching intently. She flicked her eyes over at Will. He had the same stunned and pleased look on his face as Alex.

When she let go of Kara's breath, letting it slip from between her lips, the flesh rebounded back down pleasantly. At the same time she also let the mouthful of milk she had been retaining splash all over Kara's chest. All three of them gasped.

Jacki laved her tongue all over the flesh of Kara's breast, licking up the milk while using her hand to rub the remainder into her skin. "Aren't milk baths supposed to be good for the skin?" she asked them.

"Yeah…" Will said uncertainly.

"Don't worry. I won't waste any more of her milk," Jacki reassured the small crowd. She then sat up and pulled her shirt and bra off in one smooth move. She glanced at Will to make sure he got an eyeful of her tits—a little safe exhibitionism was fun—and then instead of laying back down with her friend she instead grabbed both of her small tits and massaged them for a moment. It didn't take much. Her lust was pent up to the point of insanity. The multiple streams of milk she managed to summon up gave Kara a light coating of the

sweet milk.

Kara laughed and rubbed the milk into her skin. “I hope you’re not going to waste any more of your milk.”

“It’s not being wasted,” said Jacki. “It’s making you beautiful.”

The amount of milk was small and it quickly absorbed into Kara’s skin. But Jacki wasn’t going to waste any time watching milk dry. She reached for the leggings that Kara was wearing and peeled them down her legs; she didn’t leave her wearing her pretty lace panties. They came off in the same movement. Kara didn’t mind being naked in front of her friends and she opened her thighs up, fully exposing herself to them.

The smile that crept across Jacki’s face was brilliant. “For me?” she asked.

“Uh-huh.” Kara had taken her friend’s request to heart and had allowed her pubic hair to grow back. It had only been a couple of weeks so the length wasn’t very much, and she hadn’t fully given up the razor. The patch of hair she had was just a little strip between her legs just barely covering her lips and extending upward, but it was enough.

Sitting up, Jacki unbuttoned her jeans and wiggled them down over her hips. She couldn’t help but smile because this was exactly what she wanted to be doing. Unlike what she did to Kara, she left her panties on. Since her panties were actually a thong, both men got an eyeful of her lean, rounded ass as it went up in the air as she knelt down to press her face between Kara’s thighs.

So smoothly had she done this Alex was barely aware that his girlfriend was eating another woman’s pussy. “Oh fuck,” he breathed.

His words were barely audible over the moan that Kara let out.

“Your girlfriend has a fantastic ass,” Will commented.

“Didn’t you notice she was eating your wife’s pussy?” Alex asked incredulously.

“Uh-huh, but I’ve eaten that pussy lots of times. I’ve never seen your girlfriend’s ass.”

Alex acknowledged that had a point. For his part his eyes kept flicking from Kara’s big breasts—which she was massaging and forcing out little droplets of milk—down to his girlfriend's face which was buried in Kara’s pussy. There was very little to see there, but just the mere fact that it was happening in front of him was more than enough.

“I’d love to fuck her right now,” Alex confided in Will. He didn’t specify which woman he wanted to fuck because it didn’t matter. He’d have been happy with either of them.

“Patience,” Will advised.

From the way the Jacki was enthusiastically licking and sucking Kara, it was obvious they had done this many times before. Alex wanted to think that they had done it just as practice for this moment, as a show for them. He knew that wasn’t the truth, but he wanted it to be.

Jacki knew exactly what she was doing. Kara was moaning and writhing about under Jacki’s attention. By now Jacki knew exactly what to do to make her friend cum and was putting that off as long as possible just to make her suffer a bit under the exquisite torture that was sexual congress. Finally she slipped two fingers up into Kara’s pussy, hooking them forward, finding that little hidden spot before she pushed Kara over the edge, making her cry out and clamp her thighs around Jacki’s head.

When her orgasm had passed, Jacki got up from the bed, leaving Kara panting and exhausted with her legs splayed open and holding her breasts, and sauntered over to Alex. She swung her hips, showing off her ass and tits though both were much smaller than the other woman in the room, and gave him a kiss, passing a taste of Kara’s pussy to him.

“Did you like that?” she asked him while stealing a glance at Will.

“Hell yes.”

“Do you want to fuck her?”

“Hell yes!” he repeated.

She laughed at him and gave him another kiss. “I’m not done with her yet, but I

can share. Her tits look awfully full, don't they?" She glanced at Will again. "I think she needs to have the milk removed before she gets properly fucked. Want to help me?"

They both looked at Will who gave them a nod. This was exactly what he wanted to see. He could wait. He was patient.

Jacki took Alex's hand and pulled him over to the bed where Kara was waiting expectantly for them. Her hands were still rubbing and massaging her tits, bring out a little bit of milk, not a lot, but just enough to keep the flow of liquid going. Alex didn't need to be told what to do. He went to one side of Kara and Jacki went to the other. There was a surprising amount of room; Jacki was certain they'd be fighting for space, but Kara's breasts were big and flexible enough for the both of them to feast upon her ambrosia simultaneously.

It was almost too much for Kara. It felt wonderful. They both nursed in different ways and at different paces, but it felt good on both sides. She loved the fact that a near-stranger was drinking her milk and he was encouraged by her lover. It should have been wrong, but it felt completely right.

When she felt a hand between her legs, probing her pussy, she lifted her head, hoping it was Will, but he was just standing at the foot of the bed, watching, but watching intently. Their eyes locked and he nodded at her, letting her know that he wanted this as much as she did.

It was Alex's hand pushing his way into her sex. His fingers were much bigger and thicker than Jacki's elegant ones. That was fine. She knew she was going to fuck him and a little innocent exploration was to be expected and encouraged.

"Is this okay?" she managed to ask Will.

"It's perfect," he told her. "What are you going to do?"

It wasn't like she had much say in the matter. She knew she was going to fuck Alex, just to see what it was like if nothing else. She hadn't had another man's cock in over fifteen years, unlike Jacki who had apparently fucked a different man every year since her divorce.

"I'm going to fuck him?" she managed to say to her husband. "What are you going to do?"

He didn’t answer her directly, instead he started taking off his clothes. She watched for a few seconds then closed her eyes and let Alex and Jacki nurse on her. She wanted to cum again. She wanted her tits drained. She wanted it all.

Jacki hadn’t planned much further ahead. Maybe because she didn’t know how it would wind up at this point or maybe because the intersection of fantasy with reality was too much to deal with. For the moment she was content to nurse on her friend alongside her boyfriend. When she felt Will’s hand on her body, she didn’t say anything because she didn’t have any objection. His fingers found the top of her thong and she assisted him in lowering it over her hips and off her legs.

They had only ever exchanged a few pleasantries before this day but that didn’t stop her from moving around just enough to get into a kneeling position while continuing to nurse on Kara. Will knelt behind her, hard cock in hand, and entered her from behind, guided by her hand. It was a surprisingly easy entrance; she was wet and eager to get fucked which was no surprise to either Kara or Alex.

The little gasp that she let out when Will fully seated himself within her pussy was enough to alert the other two on the bed to exactly what was going on. “Your husband is fucking me,” she unnecessarily told Kara.

Kara smiled happily. “He’s got a big cock,” she said, unveiling information that would have been wonderful to have a minute earlier but wouldn’t have changed anything.

“He sure does,” Jacki agreed and turned her head to look at Alex who was still nursing on Kara, enamored of her sweet milk, big tits, and accommodating pussy. “How does it feel to watch your girlfriend get fucked by another man?”

He let go of Kara’s nipple, loudly smacking his lips. “I’d rather know what it’s like to feel what fucking your friend is like.”

Jacki’s body was shaking slightly as Will started truly fucking her, giving her pussy a bit of the in and out that she so desperately needed. “Go ahead,” she encouraged him. “I’ll watch.” Her smile didn’t fade at all. “And I’ll nurse on these sweet tits.”

With that, Alex was out of his clothes in a flash and, with his cock standing up

proudly from his crotch, he crawled back on the bed getting between Kara's legs while Jacki watched him approvingly.

"Are you sure you want this?" he asked, hesitating at the last moment.

He didn't have a choice in the matter now either. Kara grabbed his cock and guided it to her pussy. Jacki nodded enthusiastically. "Did…did you…did you forget I'm getting fucked by Will?"

That was something hard to forget, but it was easy to ignore when his brain was on fire with lust, more focused on getting laid than thinking about the consequences of his actions.

"Nope," he lied as Kara guided him into her moistness. They both sighed contentedly. Some repositioning was necessary to get Kara's legs to where he could easily fuck her while Jacki continued to nurse on her milk-filled tits, but it was just a minor but pleasurable distraction.

Jacki was having trouble concentrating on anything but the nipple in her mouth and the cock inside her pussy. It was exactly what she wanted. When she came she hardly realized it, not because it was a lousy orgasm, but because she was so happy. It was hard to distinguish between her happiness and the wave of orgasmic pleasure.

"I came," she said after letting go of Kara's breath and looking up at her friend. Kara was too preoccupied with Alex's dick to give Jacki an answer.

Will, however, wasn't so distracted. "Good," he announced with a firm slap on his ass that gave her another little jolt of bliss, after which he grabbed hold of her waist and held her firmly in place. The speed and eagerness of his thrusting wasn't like anything she had ever had before and in short order he had cum, depositing his load into her pussy. Another little wave of euphoria passed over her body, but she was reluctant to call it an orgasm.

Turning her head, Jacki looked at her husband. She could just barely see his cock going in and out of her friend. It was a pretty sight. "Finish her off," Jacki encouraged him. "You cum too. I want to see it."

Alex took her instructions to heart and while she pinched one of Kara's nipples he adjusted the angle of her legs and pumped into her like a machine. Kara gave

off one of her distinctive quivers indicating she had cum again and only then did Alex pull his cock out of her, pump it a few times with his hand, and shot his load over her stomach and sparse pussy hair.

“Is that what you wanted?” he asked with a look on his face eager for her approval. It wasn’t exactly what she wanted, but it would do for the moment. After all, Kara didn’t seem to mind and Will wasn’t complaining. Everyone had gotten a little of what they had wanted and she wasn’t done with them yet.

She shook her head a little and reframed her last thought. No, they all weren’t done with each other yet. Soon, but not yet.

They still had a night out ahead of them.

“Off her,” Jacki said, pushing her boyfriend off Kara. Will had already withdrawn from her. Jacki led her friend to the hotel room’s bathroom. “We girls need to clean up,” she said. “Get dressed. We have a dinner to attend.”

In the bathroom, Jacki tossed a washcloth into the sink and ran hot water on it. Kara just stood there, faintly stunned, not knowing what to do or say. Jacki used the warm, wet washcloth to clean Alex’s cum off her friend’s body.

“You okay?” she asked. “Did you have a good time?”

“I…I…yes?”

Jacki laughed at her. “You aren’t going to flip out on me, are you?”

“No. It’s not exactly what I was expecting, but it was fun. I just can’t believe that I…that we did it.”

“And there’s more to cum,” she said as she rinsed out the washcloth and wiped between her legs, cleaning away most of Will’s cum. “Drinks. Dinner. Conversation.” She turned to face Kara, cupping her breasts. “And I’ve still got two tits full of milk. I can’t think of anything more fun.”

Preview

Red Hot: Rhette is Red 5

“You’re not upset?” Jordan asked, amazed. They were driving home from the party and his emotions seesawed back and forth between elation and shame.

“No. Of course not. I wanted it to happen.” Rhette was strangely blasé about what they had done. “What did you think was going to happen?”

“I…I honestly didn’t know.” She nodded and shifted in the seat. “How can you sit down?” he asked. He had seen how the three strangers had paddled her ass. It was bright red and striped with the aftereffects of the caning, and yet Rhette still wanted to be fucked.

“You get used to it,” she smiled at him. “And lucky for you and me, I like it.”

“How can you like it?” he asked, still surprised at her proclivity for pain. “I mean…it hurts.”

“How can you like the idea of getting your cock locked inside a tiny little cage?” she asked him.

Jordan looked at Rhette is surprise until she indicated he should be watching the road and not her. “Why would you ask that?” he asked, trying to turn the conversation.

“Because I saw you watching Helena put Nick’s cock into his chastity cage. I could tell you were hard.”

He dodged the question. “I was just…I just reacted to the situation.”

“Do you want to try it?” she asked casually and once more he discovered that Rhette could easily stun him into silence.

“No…”

She laughed at him but didn’t push the issue. For that, he was grateful.

The truth of the matter was he found it thrilling to watch another man fuck Rhette, even though he wanted her all to himself. The truth was he loved getting a blowjob from Maureen as he watched that man fuck Rhette. And the shocking truth was that he couldn't get the image of Helena locking up Nick's cock in the metal chastity cage and making him cum with a vibrator.

He didn't want to admit it to himself, but trying something so kinky and so dangerous and so transgressive…

It was something he knew he couldn't leave alone.

Rhette surprised Jordan when they arrived back at her house. It was easy for her to surprise him; he was getting used to it. "Come in with me?" she asked. It was a casual invitation and it wasn't terribly late, not for a date night. She lived in a safe area and there was no reason for her to be worried about mythical prowlers or burglars.

"Sure." It was the gentlemanly thing to do.

The moment they got inside her house, she was all over him, kissing and hugging and groping. He didn't mind it, he just hadn't expected it.

She was tugging at both his clothes and his body, encouraging him to come back to her bedroom. Jordan was out of reasons to resist. He just went along with her, arriving at her bedroom nearly naked and was happy to pull her dress up over her head, revealing her ample tits unimpeded by a bra along with her tiny panties. At some point after getting fucked by the stranger who had lashed her with his belt, Rhette had put back on her G-string. He liked that she wore such tiny undergarments. Maybe he still held onto some schoolboy fantasy of having a girlfriend with slutty panties, but he had to admit her ass always looked good in a thong or G-string. Maybe it was larger than most men liked, but Jordan just loved her all the more for her generously proportioned ass.

"I want to fuck you," she whispered in his ear as she pulled him to the bed. They collapsed on the mattress with her underneath him. Rhette used her hands and bare feet to push down his underwear, freeing his cock that was already proudly standing erect. That was one of the reasons she kept him around, Rhette mused as she ran her fingers along his length. A young man had little trouble in getting it up. Riordan might have been a good lover, but it took effort to get him hard and even when he was up to the task, he wasn't nearly as hard as she wanted him

to be. A well-muscled man with an iron bar for a cock would be perfect for her.

“I got that impression,” Jordan answered as he got between her legs. She pulled his cock so that the head nestled against her pussy and he could feel she was wet.

That’s what made him pull back just a bit. Was she wet with her desire or was she still full of that other man’s cum. He remembered what they had done just a few hours earlier. Was this the life he wanted to have?

“What’s the matter?” she asked, plainly annoyed.

“Is this what you really want?”

“I’m still fucking horny and my ass is still sore, so I don’t want to be spanked, but I would like to get fucked, so yes.” Her eyes narrowed. “Why? Is there a fucking problem?”

“Uh…no, but we both…we both…you know, we both had sex with other people an hour ago.”

“So?”

“Just…is this what we’re going to be?”

“Yes,” she said firmly, definitively. “And if you can’t deal with it then…” She trailed over. Her hand was still on his cock. She reached lower, over his balls to grasp the root that secured his organ to his body. She pulled him forward. “It looks like you want to fuck me,” she said.

Jordan wanted to resist, but then realized he had the opportunity to fuck a beautiful and sexually voracious woman. He wondered why the hell he was resisting. Allowing her to pull his cock into her body was an easy decision.

“Jesus I love it how you fill me up,” she moaned as he thrusted into her several times. It was an automatic response; he couldn’t help himself.

“It’s good,” he agreed, already too far gone to give it any real thought.

She didn’t let him thrust into her for very long before she pushed back and made them roll over together. It wasn’t often that she had the desire to ride on top of a

man. While she wasn't that big, she was big enough and she knew her ass was bordering on huge, but guys seemed to like watching her as they fucked. They liked playing with her tits and she liked having her tits played with.

"You like this?" she asked him, slowly rocking her hips back and forth as his hands instinctively came up to cup her breasts and pinch her nipples.

"Yes," he moaned. Her pussy wrapped around his cock, warm and wet. Her weight pleasantly pressed down on him and he lost himself in her tits.

"We're going to do this," she told him.

"Uh-huh," he absently agreed. Even though he had received a blowjob an hour earlier from Mo, the slutty woman who had caned Rhette and then wanted to fuck her but was rejected, his body—and his mind and heart—still desired Rhette. He couldn't deny it to himself or to her and now he needed to reconcile his needs with his reality.

"You're going to learn to properly spank and fuck me," she told him, grinding down on his cock, "and you're going to love it."

He would have agreed with her, but at that moment his orgasm started and words truly failed him.

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About the Author

Elliot Silvestri is a world-famous author of erotica focusing on lactation and male chastity. He knows he’s world famous because he’s sold books in every region Amazon Direct Publishing has. Besides that he has another whole life he’s certainly not going to reveal in the “About the Author” section of a fun little bit of erotic writing. Feel free to contact him:

Email: elliotsilvestri@yahoo.com

Tumblr: at elliotsilvestri.tumblr.com

Twitter: @GreenBushPub