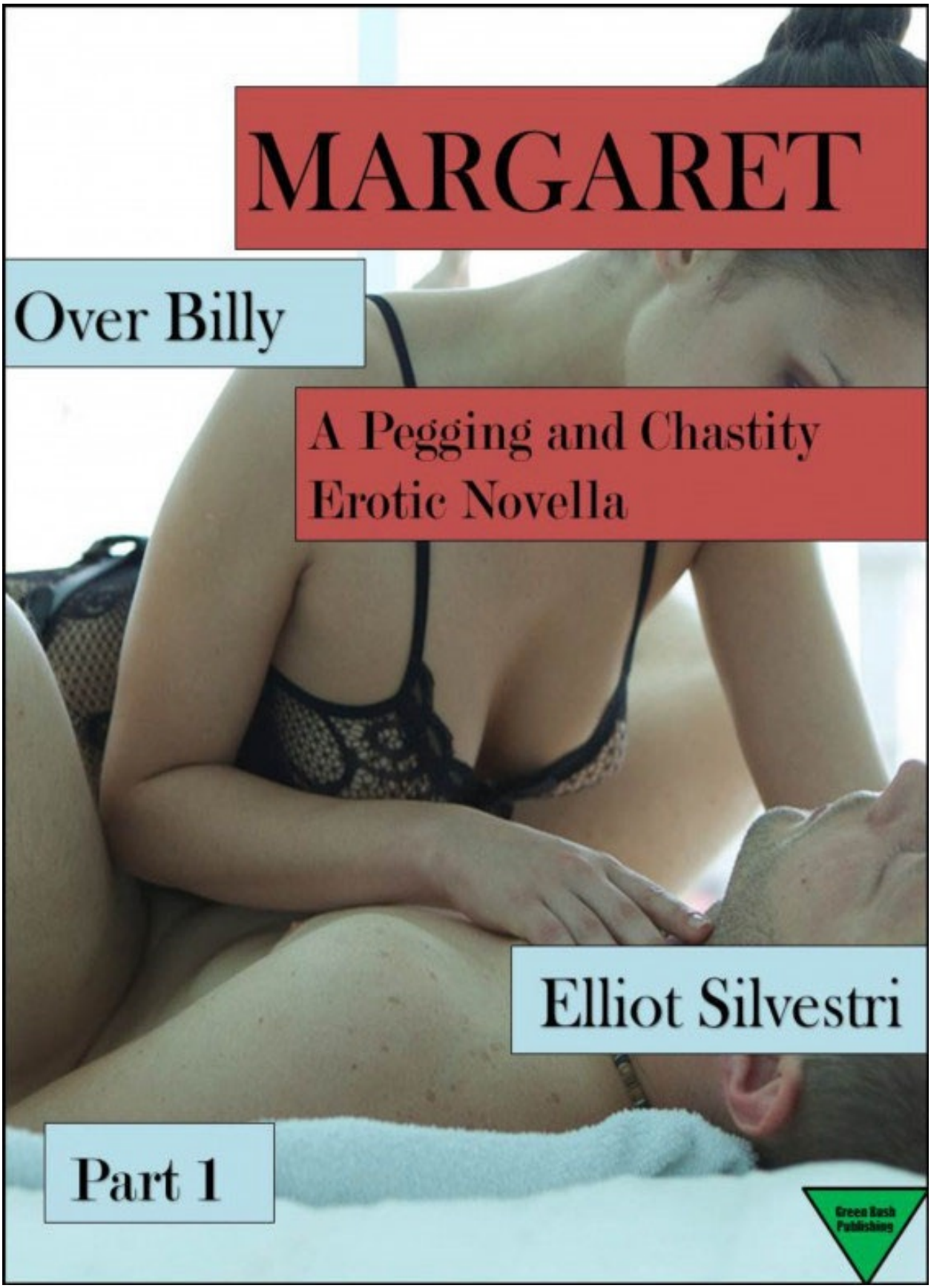
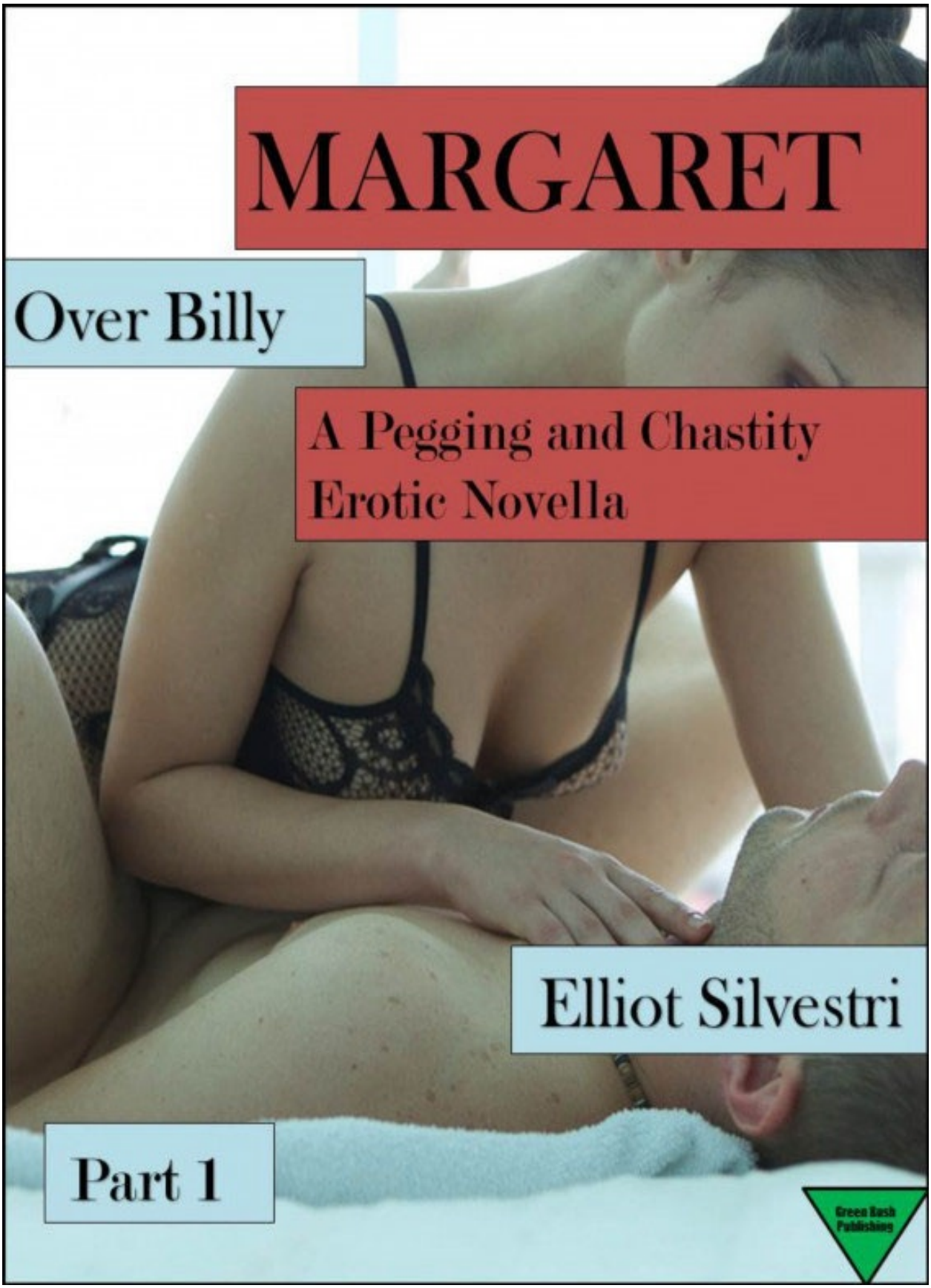

MARGARET
Over Billy
A Pegging and Chastity Erotic Novella
Elliot Silvestri
Part 1
Green Bush Publishing


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Smashwords Edition

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Margaret Over billy: Part 1

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Part One

Chapter One

“A threesome,” Billy blurted out before his could get his brain to stop his mouth from operating. Right away he knew he had screwed up. It was a simple question, one he should have been ready for. He’d only been dating Hedy for a month and while she proved to be a fun and innovative bed partner, when answering her question, he should have come up with something unrealistic like “Sex with you on the moon,” or something overly romantic like, “Sex with you under the stars on the beach.” The wrong answer was “a threesome.”

Instead of walking out on him or slapping him and then walking out, she just rolled her eyes. “Completely predictable,” she said. “Typical male answer.”

Billy let out a silent breath of relief. “I am a man and you asked.” He nervously lifted his water and tried now to down half of it to cover his tenseness. The restaurant was noisy enough to cover their conversation, but Hedy liked to push the limits of what was acceptable. Like how the dress she was wearing was far too low cut to be considered respectable. Billy was having trouble keeping his eyes off her cleavage.

“With who?” she followed up on her original question.

“What?”

“A threesome with who? You, me and…?”

Once again he knew the answer right away, but he also knew that the answer would get him into deep trouble. This time he managed to keep control of his mouth and not just blurt out a name. Hedy tilted her head expectantly and waited. She waited long enough that she had a chance to start nibbling on the appetizers that the waitress brought to their table.

The name was right there on the tip of his tongue desperately waiting to get out. He wondered if she already knew and was just teasing him. That was impossible. No one except porn stars and extremely kinky women wanted to do a three-way. He’d never met either of those so he had resigned himself to simply living out his life with this rather mild and ordinary fantasy unfulfilled. It wasn’t that Hedy wasn’t kinky, but she had never given him any indication she was even vaguely interested in doing something like that.

“Are you going to answer me or are you just going to keep staring down my

dress for the rest of dinner?”

“There’s no right answer to this question.”

“Sure there is,” she said. “Pick the right woman and you’ll find the two of us together in bed with you.”

The way she said it along with the way she implied that he had a chance of fucking her with another woman, made Billy instantly hard. He knew it was a trap, but then realized if she was pushing it this far, she might tell him no, but she wasn’t going to walk out on him.

Probably.

He could pick some famous actress or other unattainable woman and just brush off the whole thing, or he could keep it realistic and maybe she’d award him a pity fuck for being honest.

“Kimi,” he forced out.

The pause from Hedy was simply excruciating. She carefully chewed the last of her appetizer while contemplating his request. He knew he was doomed. The problem was that Kimi was a possibility and might even be a real threat to Hedy.

“My office manager?” asked Hedy.

“Y-y-yes,” Billy stuttered.

“That’s a bold choice.”

“She’s the hottest of your friends that I’ve met.” That was also the wrong answer. He knew that right away. Hedy had the title of accounting manager at her small company; she was the entire accounting department. Kimi was the office manager; fifty years ago she would have been called the secretary and had the same responsibilities but would have been making a tenth of her current salary. Their company was small enough to actual value people for their skills.

“You’re trying to fuck my friend and co-worker?” Hedy asked.

Billy went on the attack; it was the only way out of the situation. “You brought

this up. I was just playing along. It's never going to happen. I know that."

"What makes you think it's never going to happen?"

"Why would you fuck me and your friend? There's no benefit to it. You're just flirting with me."

She smiled as their dinners arrived. Billy looked down at the plate of potato skins that he was supposed to be sharing with Hedy. She had eaten her half. He hadn't taken a bite. "Maybe," she teased.

Hours later they were back at her place in her bed. She was riding on top of him with some enthusiasm. Hedy was doing all the work. She was bouncing up and down on his cock. He couldn't believe he was so lucky to be able to fuck her, especially after he had nearly blown it with her earlier that night.

She was beautiful. Nice full breasts with slightly upturned nipples. She had freckles scattered all over her body. While he didn't normally go for women with brown hair, hers trended toward auburn which was nice. Even better was that she insisted they have sex on their first day because, as she put it, she wasn't going to waste time on a guy she wasn't sexually compatible with. Apparently they were sexually compatible because here it was a month in and they were still having sex.

"Why do you fuck me?" he blurted out as he watched her. Her face was contorted with concentration as she ground her pussy down on him. While Hedy trimmed and shaped her pubes, she didn't go for complete hair removal, which Billy appreciated because it made the mess of hair that covered his torso look less bad.

Her eyes popped open. "Because I'm horny."

He was taken aback. "Really?"

"Fuck yes. Shut up. We're fucking." She closed her eyes and concentrated again.

"But that's it?" He couldn't follow instructions to save his life.

Her eyes opened again. "You're honest and good in bed."

“Thanks!” It was an odd compliment but Billy was happy with it. “It’s great to be with someone who can overlook my shortcomings.”

“Like talking too much during sex?” she asked. Her body had stopped moving. Billy realized he had fucked up.

“Sorry.”

“Just keep quiet for a minute so I can cum. Let me cum first and I’ll make that threesome happen for you.”

He was certain she was just kidding so he let out a little chuckle, but said. “Okay sure. Sounds great.”

She laid her fingers on his lips. “Shut up and I promise I’ll make it happen,” she said with deadly seriousness. “Just don’t cum first and if I do a three-way with you, you’ll have to do something special for me, okay?”

“Sure,” he agreed, not thinking it was going to happen.

“Promise?” she asked.

He nodded agreement.

Her eyes shut and she started moving again. “Stay quiet and I’ll make your dreams come true.”

While he knew she was exaggerating, he went with it. Just watching Hedy cum was a treat in itself.

Chapter Two

It wasn’t that unusual to find Kimi at Hedy’s place after work. They didn’t live that far apart and they were good friends.

“Tonight’s the night,” Hedy said as she opened the door for him. They weren’t at that point to their relationship where he would just walk into their place.

“For what?” As far as he knew, they were just going to have dinner and then, as was their habit lately, have sex. It wasn’t a great relationship, but it was something. Hedy didn’t give him an immediate answer and just brought him into the kitchen where Kimi was cooking something at the stove. “Oh, I didn’t know Kimi was eating with us tonight.”

“She certainly is,” Hedy said. The two women exchanged a glance and started giggling and couldn’t stop.

Billy smiled and nodded his head, knowing he was missing a joke but didn’t know what he was missing.

“You’re a little slow, aren’t you?” Kimi asked him.

“Someone has to bring up the rear,” he said reasonably. “But I’m also pretty hungry. I could eat enough for two,” he said looking at the large pot she was stirring.

The two women continued to giggle.

Dinner was casual and they talked of nothing of consequence.

“Forget about the dishes,” said Hedy as they finished and Billy started to load the dishwasher and ran water into the sink. “We don’t have time for that.”

That was strange. When she cooked, he also did the cleanup. It was only polite. She seemed to appreciate it.

“Why not?”

“It’s not like Kimi has all night.”

Billy was still slow to get it. Kimi had walked out of the kitchen after dinner. He

thought she was headed to the bathroom, but Hedy brought him out of the kitchen and into her bedroom where Kimi was waiting.

She was waiting on the bed.

She was waiting on the bed in some crazy lingerie.

Billy froze.

Billy mostly froze. His cock got hard and started throbbing.

“What the fuck,” he spluttered.

“I made you a promise,” said Hedy. “You’re welcome,” she said as she nudged him toward her friend.

While both women seemed willing, Billy was certain that he was being trapped in some way. At the same time, he couldn’t help but stare at Kimi’s mostly naked body. Her long black hair hung down her back and her black lingerie complimented her skin the color of toasted almond. Her breasts were smaller than Hedy’s but Billy didn’t care about that. The garment she wore was lace that both hid and revealed her body. It plunged down to her bellybutton, which had a golden ring, and the lace was open enough to clearly reveal her dark nipples and areola. Billy’s eyes went lower and at the apex of her legs he imagined he could see her pussy; at least he could clearly see the outline of her thick labia.

He was reasonably certain she didn’t have a single hair between her legs.

“You’re kidding, right?” Billy asked Hedy.

Kimi looked past Billy. “I’m not wasting my time, am I?”

“This is a surprise for him,” Hedy admitted.

“You should have told me.”

“It’s more fun this way.” Hedy said as she reached behind her back and unzipped her dress. It slipped from her shoulders revealing her rather traditional pink bra and panties.

Billy didn’t know what to do. He was sure a trick was being played on him, but he didn’t want to leave. There was no correct way out of this.

With a sigh, Hedy stepped around Billy and approached the bed where Kimi was kneeling. To Billy’s perfect surprise and delight, they put their arms around each other and shared a kiss that was far more than just a friendly greeting. Billy was certain he saw Kimi push her tongue into Hedy’s mouth.

Stopping the kiss, Hedy looked at him. “Are you going to join us or what?”

“You’re…you’re serious, aren’t you?”

Hedy rolled her eyes and sighed. “I set this up for you, the least you could do is appreciate it. I mean you asked for this.”

“I did?” Billy was confused.

“You’re the one who asked for a three-way.” She turned back to Kimi. “If he doesn’t get his clothes off in a minute, I’m going to kick him out and then we can have sex without him. You okay with that?”

Kimi smiled. It seemed like she preferred that option to having Billy in bed with them.

“I’m okay with that,” Billy heard Hedy saying as if in the far distance. His cock was throbbing in his pants. He had grown so large that his erection was actually painful, not from being trapped, but from having grown larger than he ever imaged was possible.

The women started kissing again.

Billy came to his senses.

“No no no!” he blurted out. “I’m not okay with that! I’m ready!” He sounded pathetic and desperate, which was close to the truth.

Hedy turned back to him. “For someone who’s ready, you certainly have a lot of clothing on.”

Billy had never gotten out of his clothes so quickly before in his life. He wasn’t

the least bit ashamed when his cock came bouncing out of his pants and was in the way as he finished kicking away his clothing.

“Nice,” Kimi all but purred. “Not the biggest I’ve seen, but I don’t need a huge cock to satisfy me.”

Only at that moment did Billy realize that he was naked and they weren’t. At least not fully, not yet.

“How do you want to do this?” he asked. They were already in each other’s arms and it looked like there wasn’t a place for him. Having never been in a threesome before he didn’t know what to do.

It didn’t occur to him that maybe—just maybe—Hedy had done this before.

And so much more as well.

He didn’t know how lucky he was.

“Well, I’ve already had your cock,” said Hedy. “And I told Kimi that yours was perfectly lovely—”

“It is,” Kimi chimed in.

“—so why don’t you fuck her first and we’ll see what happens from there.”

Billy couldn’t believe that his new short-term girlfriend was actually giving him permission to fuck her friend. It seemed a dream come true. Since he wasn’t thinking clearly at the moment, he figured there couldn’t be any downsides to this. After all, it was her idea and she was encouraging him to do it.

“Okay,” he agreed.

“Get on the bed,” Kimi said, but she wasn’t talking to Billy. She was addressing Hedy.

“I thought—” he interrupted.

“Don’t worry,” Hedy told him as she casually walked to the bed and pulled off her bra, freeing her breasts. This new bit of nudity distracted Billy once again.

He was mesmerized when she flopped on her back, kicked her legs up into the air, pulled off her panties, tossed them aside, and laid back, her knees bent and thighs open, waiting.

He couldn’t figure out what to do. Hedy had said to fuck Kimi, but she was the one lying on the bed, ready to be fucked. He couldn’t help but stare at Hedy’s pussy. Her puffy lips were slightly parted and glistening with moisture. For having no formal foreplay, she was apparently ready for sex. Billy’s hand went to his cock; he wasn’t sure what he was going to do. Just jerk off while watching his girlfriend display herself or approach her with cock in hand to make it easier to slip into her pussy. Not that he needed steadying; he was almost literally rock hard.

Just as he was about to take a step forward, Kimi got in his way. She was still wearing the fancy bit of lacy lingerie which clung to her body. He paused as Kimi laid face down between Hedy’s legs and got into a position that Billy was familiar with: she was preparing to eat Hedy’s pussy. Billy had seen plenty of lesbian porn so this shouldn’t have been a shock, but to see it in real life between two women he knew was on the next level. His brain could barely process what was about to happen.

And he just stood there.

He stood there for far too long.

From where he was standing he couldn’t see much, just Kimi’s face at the right location for cunnilingus. He could just barely see Hedy’s breasts; her face was relaxed and her eyes were closed. His eyes traveled down the two women’s body’s to Kimi’s ass, which was mostly exposed. The lingerie she was wearing was pulled tightly between her cheeks. He wasn’t sure if the bottom was supposed to be like a thong or not, but it was exposing her ass like it was designed that way.

Kimi went up on her knees which put her ass in the air, letting even more of her skin be exposed. The fabric clung tightly to her nether regions though he still couldn’t see her asshole or pussy, but he could imagine. Her face was still down in Hedy’s pussy and now his girlfriend let out a little moan.

They weren’t just playing around.

They were doing a full-on bit of lesbianism.

Was Kimi a lesbian? Was Hedy? No. Bisexual maybe, but not a lesbian. Otherwise she wouldn't be fucking him, right?

Billy didn't know what to think. They had moved into their positions as casually as if they had done it a hundred times before.

Had they?

Was Kimi bisexual too? That made sense. It would explain a lot about their relationship.

Or maybe she was just paying off some debt to Hedy.

Abruptly Kimi's head came up from Hedy's pussy and she looked back over her shoulder to stare at Billy for a long, uncomfortable moment. Her lips and cheeks were wet with Hedy's pussy juices. Hedy let out a little noise of annoyance that Billy was familiar with. When he stopped doing something she loved in bed, she made the same little noise.

"What are you waiting for?" Kimi asked.

"What?"

Kimi was obviously annoyed at him and absently pushed aside a few stray hairs that fell into her face. "Aren't you going to fuck me?"

"Uh…"

Smiling in amusement, Kimi wiggled her ass a little, and then she realized the mistake she had made. "Oops. Sorry. My fault."

She reached down between her legs and unsnapped the bottom of her bodysuit. It sprang up from between her legs, exposing her completely. Her labia were completely smooth and were puffier than Hedy's ever got.

"Go ahead," she said. "That's what I'm here for."

Had Hedy somehow convinced her friend to let Billy fuck her? What was going

on? He barely knew her and she was willing to let him inside her body.

Kimi lowered her face back to Hedy's pussy and Hedy let out her moan of approval. Her eyes fluttered open just long enough to see Billy standing there, paralyzed by confusion, not knowing what to do. His cock was still in hand and he didn't want to waste this opportunity, but he didn't know what to do.

He felt stupid.

"Go ahead a fuck her," Hedy encouraged him. "It's what you wanted, right?"

It was what he wanted. It's what just about every straight man wanted. That's what he told himself.

He knew there would be consequences, but consequences be damned. He'd only been dating Hedy a couple of months. If they broke up, fine. There were other women in the world, but there weren't only these two in the room with him right now and they were both willing to have sex with him.

What could possibly go wrong?

Kneeling on the edge of the bed he got behind Kimi and slid his cock head back and forth between her pussy lips. She wasn't that wet but his cock was drooling plenty of precum. Once he found her entrance he sank easily into her pussy.

He knew he wasn't that big, but apparently just entering her pussy was enough to make Kimi lift her head from Hedy's pussy as she moaned.

"Nice, huh?" Hedy asked her friend.

"Uh-huh," Kimi agreed. "It's been a while since I've had a new cock."

Billy grabbed Kimi's hips and got to work. She was a bit thinner than Hedy, but that didn't stop him from starting to thrust into her with enthusiasm. If he was going to screw up his relationship with Hedy, he might as well make the most of it. His thrusting forced Kimi to lower her face back to Hedy's pussy. Somehow his girlfriend wasn't completely distracted. She lifted her feet up and gently rested them on Kimi's shoulders, opening her pussy further.

"You like fucking her?" she asked Billy.

He didn’t trust himself to speak and just nodded enthusiastically.

“Is this what you wanted?”

Again he nodded.

“Don’t exhaust yourself,” she warned. “I’ve got more planned for you tonight.”

And with that they all fell silent except for occasional moans from the two women.

Looking back, he knew he should have asked more questions. Questions like: Should I use a condom? Do you really want to do this? Are you two in some weird relationship that I should be aware of? Have you two done this before? What’s going to happen afterwards?

The last question was the most important one. He didn’t think of that until the day after.

When he was fucking Kimi, he wasn’t thinking of anything other than how hot and wet her pussy was. And how beautiful and sexy Hedy looked as Kimi ate her out. And how this was the greatest experience of his life. His reptile brain had taken over and he couldn’t think clearly.

He came first. He wanted to make Kimi cum first, but he knew he had done a lousy job fucking her. He tried to hold back as long as he could and he knew it was a pathetic effort. He grunted and strained and thought of old nuns to prevent it, but he went over the edge and exploded inside of her.

At least she gave him an appreciative moan when he finished his heavy ejaculations.

“I didn’t cum,” she told him while addressing Hedy’s pussy.

“Sorry,” Billy apologized. He felt bad about that, but he felt wonderful for having fucked another woman with his girlfriend’s permission…and while his girlfriend was having her pussy eaten by the same woman.

Could life be any better?

“I’ll make your girlfriend cum though,” said Kimi as she went back to working on Hedy’s pussy.

Billy couldn’t object. He didn’t want to object. He just wanted to watch the two women have sex. What was objectionable about that?

After withdrawing his cock from Kimi’s pussy, Billy moved to the side for a better view.

It wasn’t like in porn at all. Kimi pressed her face directly into Hedy’s sex. There wasn’t much to see; the two of them weren’t cheating for the camera. Still, Billy watched. How many other opportunities would he have to watch his girlfriend fuck another woman?

What he could see, metaphorically, was that Kimi was very good at eating pussy. Or at least Hedy was enjoying what Kimi was doing to her. He wasn’t sure what was happening at first, but Hedy groped around and eventually her hand found his.

She squeezed it tightly as her orgasm approached. It was fascinating to watch her breathe and struggle with her body; it was like she both wanted the release and was trying to keep it at bay as long as possible. When it finally happened Hedy squeezed Billy’s hand so strongly he was certain she was going to break the bones in his fingers.

Watching Hedy cum along with the sounds that she made fascinated Billy. And then he realized that he had never given her an orgasm like Kimi had just given her.

He was jealous.

“Oh fuck…” Hedy moaned.

“Did you like that?” Kimi asked as she sat up and wiped her face. “I think that you did. You nearly drowned me.”

“Don’t think that I’m going to apologize for that.”

“You know what? The both of you got to cum, but what about me? Am I here for just your amusement?”

“Yes,” laughed Hedy, but she pulled her friend toward her. The two women kissed each other. It was surprisingly intimate and Billy felt his cock want to rise, but he wasn’t at the end of his refractory period yet.

Hedy and Kimi were on their sides, kissing, when Hedy pushed her friend onto her back but didn’t roll on top of her. Looking at Billy, Hedy said, “What are you waiting for?”

Billy blinked at her. “What do you mean?”

“You need to make Kimi cum. I’ll help.” She slid a hand down to Kimi’s bald, wet pussy and started rubbing. Kimi all but purred at the attention.

“What…what do you want me to do?” he asked. His mouth was dry.

“I want you to go down on me,” Kimi said, her voice authoritarian.

The thought of eating her moist pussy suddenly made his mouth start watering. “Sure,” he said. He didn’t have to give it a second thought.

Kimi opened her legs and he got down between them. It was only as he was approaching her slit and her scent filled his nose did he realize that part of what he was smelling was the cum he had recently left behind in her pussy.

He paused for just a second because once again he didn’t know what to do. He’d never gone down on a woman after he had recently fucked her. It seemed like it was pushing the limits of what was acceptable for him as a man to do. But then again, if he didn’t do what Kimi and Hedy wanted, it was extremely unlikely he’d ever get this opportunity again.

That made his choice for him.

He licked her slit from bottom to top. The flavor was pungent as it was with all women; Kimi’s taste wasn’t all that different from Hedy’s. From there he focused on licking and sucking her clit. That was the key: the devil’s doorbell.

It didn’t take that much effort to help her reach the goal. As it was, Kimi was already keyed up and ready to go; it wasn’t like Billy needed to supply any extra effort or skill. A simple vibrator would have done the trick; he was just a simple component that did the job. The only added bonus was that he was a warm body

and she liked that as opposed to a piece of technology. Not that she minded a nice vibrator when she was alone

Kimi was very loud when she came. At least it sounded to Billy that she was very loud. Or maybe she was just very appreciative because she needed to cum. If nothing else, Kimi was louder than any other woman he had ever been in.

His one disappointment was that when she was done, she focused her appreciation on Hedy. They exchanged a series of kisses that completely excluded Billy.

He was certain this was intentional.

“I think I liked his cock better,” Kimi said when it was all over.

“Why is that?”

Billy didn’t like that they were talking as if he weren’t there, but it was fascinating to be ignored while it was obvious he was there.

Kimi looked down between her legs where Billy still lay. Her words were spoken at him, but they were addressed to Hedy.

“I’ve had my pussy eaten better by lots of other people.”

That cut Billy to the quick. “Really?” he asked, trying to sound angry, but to his ears he sounded pathetic.

“Your cock was nice,” she said. It wasn’t actually condescending, but it was close.

“I like his cock,” Hedy spoke up. “Why do you think I’m still fucking him?”

“You haven’t fucked him tonight,” Kimi pointed out.

“You’ve been monopolizing him!”

Kimi nodded with a grin. “True. Okay. Let’s see what you do with him. I want to watch the two of you fuck.”

That surprised Billy. “You do?”

“Hell yeah,” she said. “I’m not going to let my best friend continue to fuck someone who is lousy in bed.”

It hadn’t occurred to Billy that maybe he was going through an audition tonight.

“That’s so sweet of you!” Hedy gushed and gave her friend another kiss. It was weird seeing the two of them kiss because in the past their interactions had been friendly, but not sexually intimate. They had kept their secret well hidden.

Billy just marveled at them. “How long have you been doing this?”

“Long enough,” Hedy told him and moved away from Kimi and towards him. He might have only been a mortal man, but watching two attractive, naked women kiss was a natural aphrodisiac. His cock started responding even before Hedy touched it. It only got harder as her mouth engulfed him and she gave him an experimental blowjob. There was no real goal of making him cum orally. She just wanted to make sure he was hard enough for a proper fucking.

“I can taste you on him,” she said to Kimi, pausing in her act of fellatio.

“Is that bad?” Kimi asked. She had been casually watching the two of them. Billy couldn’t tell if she was bored or disinterested or just waiting to see what would happen next.

“Hell no. I love the way you taste.” She quickly disengaged from Billy, leaned toward her friend for another quick kiss, before she threw her leg over Billy and straddled him. “Are you ready?” she asked him.

“So soon?” was all that Billy blurted out.

Her hand was holding his cock, about to guide it into her pussy, when she froze and looked at him. A hasty glance over at Kimi got the two of them laughing.

“Unless you don’t want to have sex and save yourself for marriage or something like that,” she told him.

“Sorry, no, this is fine. This is great,” he quickly corrected himself. “I just didn’t expect everything to move so quickly.”

“You should consider yourself lucky,” said Kimi, clearly amused and a little

annoyed. “You happened to luck into dating one of the horniest women I’ve ever met.”

“You should consider yourself lucky,” Hedy agreed as she lowered herself down on him. His cock was still a little wet from her blowjob and her pussy was plenty moist from everything up to that moment. He went all the way in without a problem. Hedy let out a long, low groan as she was filled up. “Fuck that feels good. It always feels good.”

“Are you going to keep him all to yourself?” Kimi asked.

Hedy had barely started moving her hips, and Kimi’s question didn’t stop her motions. “Of course not. There’s plenty of Billy to go around.”

He didn’t know what she meant at first, but the two women obviously needed more sex than he had provided so far. Kimi moved slowly and carefully over him. It was obvious from the start what she intended. While Billy loved to do oral on his partners, he wasn’t a big fan of women sitting on his face, but he didn’t object this time. He wasn’t sure if he had the ability or the right to object.

So Kimi lowered her smooth pussy to his face while Hedy continued to ride his cock. Instead of facing each other, they were in line while they were on top of Billy which meant that Kimi was resting her lean ass on the top of Billy’s chest. He could just barely sense and see that Hedy had wrapped her arms around her friend and must have been manipulating her nipples. Billy put his hands on Kimi’s thighs and did everything he could to keep her from smothering him.

Although he had never been into queening, Billy quickly realized that either the women he had tried it with before either had no idea what they were doing or they hated him. She wasn’t literally sitting on his face, but holding her pussy right above his face while he ate her out. It was really just a position change for cunnilingus. She seemed to appreciate his attention and made all the right moaning noises. Kimi especially liked it when he vigorously rubbed his tongue on her clit.

After a few minutes he realized that he wasn’t just getting all of her natural pussy juice leaking all over his lips and face while he tried to swallow it. He was certain that he could taste his cum running out of her as well.

It should have been enough to make him stop and insist the women get off him.

He didn’t stop.

They didn’t get off.

Hedy kept riding him.

He kept tonguing Kimi.

He tried not to think about exactly what he was doing. He just let his body turn into a machine designed to give pleasure to two women at the same time.

This time Kimi came first. Apparently she really loved to be eaten out. Her juices became like a fountain and he was certain he was going to drown. Seeing and hearing her friend cum was enough to push Hedy over the edge. He could fee her pussy pulsing and squeezing his cock as she trembled on top of him.

He didn’t want the moment to pass. Pushing himself forward, he thrusted up inside her repeatedly as she rode along on the wave of her orgasm. It was difficult to cum so soon after his first orgasm—he was just a weak man compared to easily multi-orgasmic women—but he managed to have a second, though anemic, orgasm.

Kimi sensed, through Hedy’s cessation of movement, that they were done.

“How was it for you?” she asked Hedy.

“Okay. I came. He’s done better for me before.”

Kimi lifted her sex off Billy’s face. “Did you hear that?”

“Yes.”

“My friend deserves better, but you made me cum twice and they were pretty good orgasms, so I’ll let you keep dating her.”

“Ah…okay. Thanks.”

Chapter Three

The next day Billy found that he didn’t know how to act in front of Hedy. It was like everything had changed in their relationship. Nothing had really changed—other than that they had had sex with Kimi, but Billy was certain it wasn’t the first time the two women had shared a man—but it seemed like everything had changed.

They had met up at a restaurant after work for some dinner. It was easier than cooking. Billy hated cooking

“So…last night,” he said. “That was something.”

She glanced up at him from her plate. “Did you enjoy yourself?

“Well…yeah. Why wouldn’t I?”

“Some men get intimidated when in the presence of two women who know what they’re doing in bed.”

He looked around nervously. As usual at a restaurant no one was paying them any attention. But it still took Billy more than a long moment to fully realize what she was saying.

“You’ve done that with her before, haven’t you?”

Her smile was secretive, but he could tell that she liked surprising him that way. “What gave it away?”

There was no one thing he could say that would pinpoint his declaration. “Just…everything. You two…the way you two moved together. You didn’t…I don’t know…fumble around. No. That’s not it. You didn’t have to discuss anything. You knew what to do and how to do it.”

She nodded. “I’ll take that as a compliment.”

“You’ve done it before, with other men. And Kim.”

“Kimi. She likes to be called Kimi.”

“But you’ve done it with other men and her before.”

Hedy's demeanor changed slightly then, as if he was accusing her of something. "What if we had?" she asked him stiffly.

"Uh…nothing. You just sort of made it seem like me requesting a threeway was completely outrageous."

"We've only been dating a couple of months."

"Well, yeah. But might as well get all the kinks out of the way up front, right?"

"How did you know to pick Kimi?" she asked abruptly, changing the direction of the conversation.

Billy just shrugged. He went along with the shifting flow. "I didn't. She's just attractive and you're friends with her and I didn't know who else to pick. It's not like I have a bunch of women clawing at my door eager to get into my bed."

"I thought that maybe you had some special insight into picking the right woman."

"No. Just lucky I guess. I never would have pegged you or her to be bisexual."

That seemed to change her completely, like she was nervous now when she didn't need to be. "What makes you think I'm bi? Or Kimi is?"

"Uh…because of the way you two were having sex last night."

She shook her head and lowered her voice slightly. "Okay, sort of. But I'm not bi. I just mess around with Kimi. No…that's not right either. I've had sex with her, but it's not like I go out looking for sex with women. I've only ever done it with her when there was a man involved. And she's the only woman I've ever had sex with."

It seemed to Billy that she was trying to convince herself as much as she was trying to convince him.

"Okay. My mistake."

"It was a show. A show for you."

“And I appreciate it.”

“You know there was a cost to last night, don’t you?” Once more she shifted the sands of the conversation.

“My father always said there are constantly hidden costs to sex and marriage.”

She rolled her eyes. “Don’t be an ass.”

“Sorry.”

“You remember the cost. I let you have your fantasy and then I get one of mine.”

“Right.” Billy didn’t think it was much of a cost to her. She had thoroughly enjoyed herself last night and it wasn’t like she was a neophyte to threeways or lesbian sex.

It occurred to him that he had no idea what she was going to ask of him.

He grew nervous.

“Ready to go back to my place?” she asked him.

The dinner had flown by while they talked. His plate still had food on it, but he couldn’t decide if the feeling in his stomach was because he was full or because he was nervous…or maybe because he was horny.

“My place is closer,” he said.

“But I have things as my place we’re going to need tonight.”

He didn’t question her. Looking back, he realized he should have.

They both drank more than they should have at dinner. Billy wasn’t exactly drunk, but neither was he completely sober either. When they got to her door it took longer to unlock it and stumble inside than was proper.

Too much alcohol and Billy knew he’d have whiskey dick. Too little and he wouldn’t feel anything at all. Just the right amount and he’d be willing to try

anything once.

Maybe more than once.

They kissed and undressed each other all the way to the bedroom. Billy was certain they were going to have sex because that's how all of their dates ended.

There wasn't much discussion of what they were going to do. Billy still had images of Hedy and Kimi kissing and going down on each other running through his head. He knew he wouldn't have trouble getting it up and fucking Hedy. It might not be as good as it had with the two of them together, but it was still going to be a good night.

They fell on the bed together and Hedy wound up on top. Before he knew it she was down to bra and panties, but somehow he was completely naked. He tried to get her bra off but was stymied by the style. Instead of having traditional hooks in the back, it was more like an athletic bra designed to keep her tits under control, not that her boobs were all that big but he wasn't going to question her fashion choices even if it meant he couldn't get to her tits.

He was disappointed, however, when she rolled off him and headed to her small closet.

"Where are you going?" he asked, sitting up, but then falling back again when his own cock jabbed him in the stomach. "What are you doing?"

"Just getting ready."

"I already ready," he laughed. "Come back to bed so we can fuck."

"I am. Just give me a minute."

Billy stared up at the ceiling and idly stroked his cock. He was glad he wasn't going soft. That was a point of pride. He'd be able to fuck once she returned. At the same time, he was annoyed that she had abruptly left. How long did it take to remove her bra and underwear? Hell, just her panties. She could leave the bra on if she wanted.

"Turn over," she said to him when she came back.

“What?” Billy blinked blearily at her. The dim light in the room didn’t help, but he was certain that she had her bra still on, which was fine, but why did she want him to turn over.

“Turn over so I can fuck you. I like doing it doggy style. Get up on your knees. I have the lube.”

After another second his eyes focused and he saw that she hadn’t removed her panties at all. Instead, she had put on a harness over them and attached a dildo to it. While it didn’t stand strongly upright like his would, it was big and impressive enough, the fact that it was a brilliant pink didn’t make him relax at all.

“What do you mean turn over so you can fuck me?”

Hedy casually tore open a condom packet and started rolling it on her fake cock. “I don’t like pegging with the guy on his back.” She bent down and picked up some lube which she smeared over the tip of the condom-covered cock.

“What makes you think you’re going to peg me?” Billy wasn’t in full panic mode. Not yet. But he was close. He knew what she wanted and he didn’t remember being talked into doing it.

“You agreed to it when you asked for a threeway with me and Kimi. You get something you wanted and I get something I want.” She grinned at him triumphant and eager.

“I’ve never been pegged before,” Billy said, hoping that would change her mind.

It didn’t. If anything, her grin got wider. “Cool. You’re a virgin. I’ll be gentle. You’ll love it.”

“No I won’t,” he blurted out.

“How do you know unless you try?” she asked him.

Billy didn’t have a good answer to that question.

“And I think you made me a promise that you get to try out a kink and I get to try out a kink. I like pegging men. I brought Kimi into our bed. You owe me.”

Somehow that didn’t seem right to Billy. She was definitely pressuring him to have sex that he didn’t want, but at the same time, his cock didn’t soften at all. He didn’t owe her anything, but at the same time, he was curious.

He knew he was too curious for his own good.

“Why…why do you want to peg me?”

She rolled her shoulders and held the fake cock she was wearing. “Because I like doing it. Guys love it. They think it’s gay, but it’s not. Once they start getting into it, they all love it.”

“They all love it?” Billy knew he was focusing on the wrong thing.

“Yeah. I’ve made lots of guys cum from fucking them in the ass.”

“Lots of guys? How many guys?”

“Um…I don’t know. More than a dozen.”

He looked at her stricken by the information. If she wasn’t lying Hedy had pegged more men in comparison to the number of women he had slept with total. It seemed likely that she had slept with more men than she had claimed to peg.

It made him feel inferior.

It also made sense. A sexually aggressive and attractive woman like Hedy wouldn’t have any trouble getting me—and women—into her bed doing exactly what she wanted.

“You’ve pegged a dozen guys?”

“Something like that. Now get on your hands and knees. You’ll love it. I promise.”

The news hit Billy harder than he thought it would.

He was dating a slut.

It didn’t turn him off.

If anything his cock was harder now than before.

Slowly he got into the position she wanted.

He felt strangely exposed and vulnerable. He wondered how many women felt the exact same way when men told them to get into that position and wait while they were about to get fucked.

That made him wonder how many women loved to be told to get into that exactly same position and eagerly awaited getting fucked.

“Don’t worry. I know exactly what I’m doing,” she told him as she knelt onto the bed right behind him. He tensed up, expecting her to just shove the dildo up his ass and begin fucking him as hard and fast as she could. That turned out not to be the case.

The first thing he felt was her hand on his ass. The second thing was a trickle of wetness down between his ass cheeks. He panicked. “What’s that?”

“Calm the fuck down. Jesus. Just some fucking lube. Heh. Fucking lube. Good name right?”

“Sure,” he agreed. She knew what she was doing, right? He tensed up once again when he felt her fingers sliding along his crevice and then against his tightly clenched anus. “What are you doing?”

“I was just going to probe you a bit,” she said casually, like she had done this a hundred times before. She probably had. With other men. “It’s rude to start by shoving the whole cock in without a little preparatory play.”

“Right. Sorry.” He was hoping that she would just say she was kidding and wanted to see how far she could push this. She wasn’t kidding. She was going to push it all the way.

He couldn’t accurately describe how it felt to have Hedy’s finger go up into his ass. It didn’t hurt, and it felt strange and weird, but he didn’t get any real pleasure from it.

At first.

It suddenly made sense to him why she kept her fingernails cut short. She had claimed she couldn't be bothered with elaborate manicures. Maybe she just liked to shove her fingers into her lovers when they least expected it.

"You're ready," she told him.

"I am?" he asked.

She didn't answer.

Instead she got closer behind him, fake cock in hand, and started running it up and down his crack, finding the right angle for the entrance to his back door. Billy was, at the same time, eager and anxious about what was going to happen to him.

He tried to tell himself he was actively participating, but it felt like she was in complete command he she was doing it to him.

That wasn't so bad.

He sort of liked it.

"Hold still," she murmured and she pressed in close and he sucked in his breath and he could feel her penetrating him.

It was good.

It was good and he felt his body reacting to the penetration like he had never had sex before. Her cock eased in just a little and she stopped.

"Are you all the way in?" he groaned.

Hedy laughed at him. "No. Not by a long shot. Don't worry. We'll get there. Do you like this?"

"I don't know." He wanted to say no but that wasn't perfectly honest.

"I like it," she said, moving back a bit. He felt more lube being dripped down by Hedy and then her pressing in more deeply. "Just relax and go with it," she said softly. "Give in to your inner feminine slut."

Billy wasn’t sure if he had an inner feminine slut, but he let her do whatever she wanted to him.

Mostly it was just a series of slow in and out motions, each time the dildo going a little deeper.

It started to feel better each time as she went deeper and deeper.

And then it just happened. She was all the way in. He could feel the harness and her body pressing against his upturned ass.

“Oh…you are a slut to your ass,” she complimented him. “It wants this so you must want it too.”

“Uh…” Billy didn’t know how to respond to that. He’d never been fucked in the ass before. He’d never even considered it.

But everything was telling him that he loved it. It felt good to have her fake cock up his ass. His own cock was still plenty hard. He wasn’t about to cum, but he could see it happening.

Moving his hand downward, he grabbed his cock and was satisfied that he was still nice and hard. What’s more he could feel his precum leaking out at a steady pace. His cockhead was slippery with the clear fluid. Automatically he started jerking himself off. He wanted to combine the wonderful feeling in his ass with what his hand could do for his cock.

Hedy abruptly stopped he slow, steady movements and slapped his upper arm. “Stop that!”

“Stop what?” he asked innocently.

“Stop jerking yourself off. I’m going to fuck you and you’re going to cum from my wonderful cock.”

That felt overtly aggressive but Billy went with it. After all, Hedy knew what she was doing.

Right?

He took his hand away and placed it back down on the bed. It would have been fun to jerk off at the same time he was being fucked, but Hedy didn't want that.

"Are you ready for this?"

"Aren't we already doing it?"

"No," she laughed. "You're going to really love it. You know what your prostate is, right?"

"Yeah, but why—"

And then she went all the way down and was pressing on that little organ inside his pelvis and he found himself gasping and wondering why more men didn't have sex this way.

The Greeks were right.

Hedy stopped moving.

"Why…why did you stop?" Billy gasped.

"Because of the terrible noises you were making."

"I was making terrible noises?" Billy hadn't been aware of anything other than his full asshole and what she was doing to him.

"I thought you were in pain."

He considered it a second. While what she was doing to him was new and different, he wasn't in pain. It didn't take much thought for him to realize he loved it.

"No. No pain."

"You want me to keep going?"

"Yes…"

She laughed at him. "That's the reaction I get from every man I've pegged."

She grabbed his hips and got to business. Hedy wasn't rough with him, but the way she fucked him—and he knew he was being fucked—was unlike anything he had ever gone through before. He desperately wanted to jerk off his cock, but at this point it seemed too much to actually go through the effort.

Besides, he didn't think he actually needed it. There was an inevitability to orgasm and he was reasonably sure that she was going to get him there without any extra special effort.

Her hand circled around his body and checked his cock. "Oh, you are loving this, aren't you?"

"Uh-huh."

She managed to keep fucking his ass while stroking his cock. While he didn't realize it at the moment, he'd look back and realize that he was being treated to a fucking that could only be done by an experienced woman. Someone who knew how to fuck and peg.

Billy became aware of the strangling noises he was making right before the moment of crisis.

"Keep going," Hedy murmured in his ear. She had leaned all the way forward, forcing him to take his weight fully on his arms. It was easy for him. He felt her tits pressing into his back. He felt her hips rocking back and forth, thrusting the cock up into him. It was perfect torture.

Her hand was wrapped loosely around his cock. She wasn't jerking him off; she was just keeping track of how close to orgasm he was.

When it happened, it hurt. He could feel his sphincter tightening around the dildo. The dildo was pressing tightly up against his prostate which seemed to make his erection bigger and harder. All he wanted was to cum, and when he finally did, he cried out in relief. Tears were forced from between his eyelids. He flashed back to when he was young and he masturbated for the first time. It felt extremely good and he remembered how completely exhausted his body was, for some muscles having been properly used for the first time.

This orgasm was exactly like that.

He wanted it to last forever.

His balls tightened up to his body and his cock strained. He wanted Hedy to grasp him tightly and force the orgasm out.

She didn't. She just kept her fingertips on the thick vein along his cock's underside.

The viscous ropes of his ejaculate forced their way out of his body. He felt every muscle contraction. He felt every wave of pleasure. It was pain mixed with pleasure. He gasped and groaned not knowing what else to do because he was trapped between his rigid limbs and Hedy's body.

His cum splattered downward onto the bedsheets. He was embarrassed at this though without doubt Hedy knew it was going to happen.

He was ashamed at having cum like this. Like a woman.

He wasn't a woman, he was a man.

The humiliation was crushing but the orgasm was so perfect.

He was torn.

Billy wanted to do this again. He wanted to be pegged again and again.

"Was it good for you?" Hedy asked, kissing the side of his neck.

"Y-y-y-yes," he stammered out.

She laughed at him. "Was it like cumming for the first time?"

"How…how did you know?" He was amazed at her insight.

Her chuckles didn't stop. "You aren't the first man to tell me that."

Humiliation washed over him again. She had done this before with other men. She had been in charge of fucking them, she had dominated them.

He was ashamed to want her to do it again.

“Okay, get ready,” she said.

Billy hoped she was going to start fucking him again. He doubted he could get hard and cum again so quickly, but he was willing to try.

Instead, much to his great disappointment, she instead backed away from him, slipping the dildo from his ass.

He felt his ass staying open, wanting the intruding device back up inside his body, for just a few seconds before his sphincter normalized. The lack of it up inside was a loss he physically felt.

“Clean up your mess,” she said, tossing him a hand towel. She unrolled the condom from the dildo on the harness and tossed it in the trash. She smoothly and expertly loosened the straps on the harness and stepped out of it. Her panties were still on but as she stripped them off as well, but not before Billy noticed that they were soaked from her pussy’s drooling eagerness for sex.

“Well? Get moving. This is a team effort.” She was pointing at the puddle he had left behind under his body.

Moving slowly and carefully, using the towel he wiped up the mess he had left behind. There was more spunk on the bed than he thought was possible. He hadn’t cum that much in a long time—if ever.

He was finishing cleaning as Hedy lay down next to him, naked now, with her knees slightly elevated and her thighs open. “Hurry up. I’m waiting.”

Glancing over at her, Billy felt shame again. “I…I won’t be able to get it up again right away.” He was also worried about his asshole. It was sore, but that was to be expected.

Hedy sighed in annoyance. “I know. I’m not stupid. But your tongue works. You can go down on me and make me cum that way.” She leaned over and kissed him lightly on the lips. “Or if you can’t, well…maybe we aren’t meant to be together.”

Billy was eager to prove he was the type of man she needed him to be and clambered between her legs and put his face where it would do the most good. Her pussy was wet and swollen and he knew he was going to make her cum.

Even though he knew it was well within his abilities to make her cum, he wasn't lazy about it. He put forth a full effort in eating her pussy. His cock and asshole were throbbing in unison, even though his cock wasn't hard and even though the dildo wasn't up his ass any longer. Focusing on her prominent clit was easy; the licked and sucked it while slipping a pair of fingers up into her pussy, stroking the front wall of her tunnel.

Her thighs eventually clamped tightly around his head when she came. It was good enough for her to allow him to spend the night in her bed.

Chapter Four

“In my pussy, not my ass,” she warned him as he knelt behind her the next morning. They had both woken up horny and quickly decided to have sex like a normal couple. It started making Billy think about what was normal any longer. Hedy admitted that she liked doing it doggy style and Billy was happy to go along with that.

He was, however, a little offended at her statement when his hard cock was right about to enter her. Didn’t she trust him?

“Of course not. I wouldn’t do that without permission.”

He wasn’t about to admit to Hedy that he had never had anal sex with anyone before her. Of course, the anal sex that they had tried wasn’t anything like he had imagined.

“Good, because getting fucked in the ass is for men, not women.”

Billy was horny and he wasn’t going to question her at the moment. She moaned in appreciation as he pushed into her. “Fuck yeah,” she moaned.

This was normal sex. This was what he wanted out of life.

Hedy reached back behind them and grabbed his ass. “This is mine,” she said aloud. “I can’t wait to fuck your ass again.”

That caused him to shiver and he had to ask the question. “Do you really get off on pegging men?”

Hedy craned her neck to look at him. “You haven’t seen my dildo collection, have you?”

He paused in his thrusting. “No. Why?”

She slapped him on the ass. “Just get back to fucking me. I’ll show you something that’ll blow your mind when we’re done.”

Her proclamation made him nervous. Some of his lust faded away and he was certain she could feel it inside her pussy. That gave him a wave of fear and he tried to refocus on just fucking. He let his body take over and didn’t give a single

thought to what she had in mind for him.

As they continued to fuck, he could feel her hand down between their legs, where their bodies joined. Her fingers were busy on her clit. That made him a bit angry, that he wasn't a good enough lover to fuck her the way she needed and wanted. It made him fuck her harder.

He grabbed her shoulders to hold her steady to better fuck her harder. He was somewhere in the wild realm between angry and horny and humiliated.

But no matter what he did, her fingers wouldn't stop. When her body shook with her first orgasm, he got angrier. While her fingers paused, nothing else much changed. Her little moan of climax wasn't much. He wasn't sure if she had cum because of him or in spite of him. Once her orgasm was past, her fingers got busy again.

"How many times can I cum before you do?" she asked, teasing him.

The sound of his flesh hitting hers was loud and theatrical. It didn't sound real, but it felt it.

"Uh…harder. Harder!" He wasn't sure if she was teasing him or not.

Still, he slammed into her as hard as he could.

Her fingers went down further and managed to capture his balls.

That was a thrill he hadn't been expecting. Most of what he did in bed with Hedy were things he hadn't' been expecting.

It felt good, better than he would have expected from a firm grip on his most vulnerable body part. The only downside was that his thrusts were limited now. He couldn't plow her as powerfully.

Still, he gave it his all.

When his orgasm came he was relieved. She was laughing as she came along with him. He knew that he was completely under her control and for some insane reason he didn't mind. If he had been smarter he would have thought differently, but he was under her spell.

They rested together for a few minutes, him lying on top of her, both breathing heavily, his cock slowly shrinking inside her pussy. When he was finally small enough to slip free, they both moaned at the separation.

Maybe she wasn't completely in control of him, he started to think.

But then she elbowed him, making him roll off her. She moved off the bed and went to her closet. He knew what she was doing and suddenly he didn't want to see what she was going to show him.

She came out of the closet carrying a zip up satchel the size of a briefcase. Tossing it down on the bed she unzipped it and revealed its contents. There were more dildos and sex toys inside the satchel than Billy had ever seen together in one place before.

The pit of his stomach tightened and dropped. "Wow."

"I'm going to use all of these on you," she promised. "We're going to have such fun…"

To Be Continued…

Preview

The Bare Blade: Raffe the Rake 2

Raffe watched with some discomfort as Cahira and Alma kissed like lovers reunited after a long separation. Which they were, though he didn't know how long they had been separated. And he wasn't uncomfortable watching them because of the private emotions being exchanged between them; he was uncomfortable because his cock was growing large inside his breeches and needed space to expand. He surreptitiously shifted it; neither woman seemed to notice.

When the kiss ended, Cahira immediately looked to Raffe. "Are you still here?"

"Yes," he said smoothly, unintimidated by her aggressive tone.

"I invited him to keep me company, love," Alma said to Raffe. "It is you who returned early."

Her eyes flashing anger, Cahira looked at her fiancée. The general was a few inches taller than the niece of the queen. It only made her seem more dominant and powerful; Raffe found that arousing and looked forward to seeing what the women would do next. "Would you have me leave?"

"I'd rather you both stay," said Alma, stepping back from the other woman and pulling on the laces to her dress.

It opened rather easily and the silk gown slipped to the floor. Raffe smiled and sheathed his sword tossing it onto the couch against the wall. Her body was just as he remembered, and enhanced by the supportive white undergarments she was making his cock even more uncomfortable in his breeches.

"You know I don't like that," said Cahira.

"Yes, but this night isn't about you, it's about me and I choose the both of you." Her eyes flicked over to Raffe. "Would you care to join us in bed?"

Before Raffe could answer, Cahira said, "I don't want him touching me."

“But I want him touching me,” Alma told her with a kiss. “I’ll be between the two of you the entire time.”

The general finally sheathed her sword. Alma was bold enough to unbuckle the sword belt from around Cahira’s hips. They kissed again and Alma pushed her back toward the bed while removing the general’s uniform. Raffe watched in the dim light, fascinated, not because he hadn’t seen women kissing and having sex before, but because he had never seen a woman in the Ashton military undress before. He was interested in what Cahira had under her uniform.

She did not disappoint Raffe’s curiosity. Instead of wearing undergarments that supported and enhanced her womanly curves, Cahira wore a tight, form-fitting garment that diminished the size of her breasts. Even when Alma stripped off the body stocking Cahira had some of the smallest breasts that Raffe had ever seen; he only got a quick glimpse of her tits before she covered them up with her hands. Her hips were narrow but pleasantly curved. In no time Alma had the general on her back on the bed with her legs spread and was kissing her way down the Cahira’s body.

Raffe moved to the side to get a better view of the two women together and Alma noticed the movement. She turned her head, just inches above the line that demarked the top edge of Cahira’s pubic hair. “Do you like watching?” she asked after kissing Cahira’s taut belly.

“I like participating better,” he answered.

Alma wiggled her hips, inviting him over. “What’s stopping you from participating?” she asked before lowering her face all the way between her lover’s thighs. As soon as Alma did so Cahira moaned so loudly that Raffe was forced to strip off the remainder of his clothing to free his cock. By the time he got into position behind Alma with her hips raised high as she crouched between her lover’s legs eating her cunt, his cock was throbbing in time with his heartbeat, anxious to plunge into Alma’s warm depths.

But he was temporarily stymied by the sad realization that he couldn’t just fuck Alma; he first needed to strip off her silky undergarments. He started to do so and Alma assisted him as he worked, but she was too focused on Cahira’s nethers. Eventually he got to where he wanted her: naked and open.

It was odd to be kneeling behind a woman who was more interested in keeping

her face in the cunt of another woman. Raffe had bedded two women at once many times before, but always they were either showing off for him or had been hired by him to show interest in each other. As he knelt behind Alma with his hard cock in hand, he knew that she didn't care if he fucked her or not, but was merely going along with the situation. Maybe she had never been so lucky to have shared her body with two lovers at once before. By doing this, he was giving her a special gift, an opportunity she had never had before. He sank his cock into her surprisingly wet cunt.

Alma lifted her face from her lover's cunt and moaned in appreciation at the invasion of her body. Cahira gave him a dirty look, annoyed that Alma was temporarily distracted by Raffe's cock. Her expression changed when Raffe started thrusting away, gently shaking Alma's body, forcing her to take out her sexual frustration on Cahira's clit, sucking and licking it. The general's eyes rolled up into her head and she let out a moan of pleasure the likes of which Raffe had never heard before.

He was certain the Cahira was offended that she was getting some pleasure from a man. It wasn't that he had any animosity towards the Sapphic members of the female race, other than the way they limited his opportunities with all women. As he continued to fuck Alma he let his eyes rove over Cahira's body. Normally he would be admiring the curve of his partner's hips and ass or leaning into her to grope her tits and massage her clit, but that didn't seem appropriate considering the context.

Cahira had a lean, lithe body that was more muscular than many of the men he had fucked. Her tits were small, but now that she was stationary, the dim light of the candle revealed decorations on her nipples. It took him a long moment to realize that not only did she have small rods through her nipples, but her areolas were covered by thin metal discs. Such decorations were easily found in the seedier flesh pots of the free folk in the north, but he never expected to see them on a general of the Ashton military.

He admired her body for a minute, fucking Alma as he did so, before Cahira writhed about and arched her back. She clutched Alma's face to her crotch and wouldn't let her lover go as she climaxed from the oral attention she was receiving. While she might not have been the most attractive woman in the three human lands, the artistry of her body during sex more than made up for it during orgasm.

Raffe was holding back as long as he could because he wanted to watch the women together as long as possible. Alma backed away from her lover's cunt, giving them both a little breathing room. Cahira's eyes popped open to see Raffe staring at her.

"I'm not yours to gaze upon," she said, displeased with Raffe's eyes drinking in her nudity.

"No, but you are mine," said Alma, kissing her fiancée's inner thigh. "Let him admire you. I want him to cum in me."

"Why does it have to be him?" asked Cahira.

"Because…because…" she was having trouble concentrating on speaking while Raffe fucked her. "Because…it has to be some man."

Once more Cahira locked eyes with Raffe. "Cum," she told him. "Cum in her."

Raffe didn't need to be told twice; he pumped twice more and then let loose his spunk, driving it deep into Alma's cunt which squeezed pleasantly on his cock. By the time he was done filling her, he saw that Cahira was more annoyed than angry. He had gotten mixed into their relationship and knew it wasn't a smart move. It was obvious to even the most casual viewer that they had serious history that he was making even more complex.

"This time?" Cahira asked Alma with a kiss.

"Maybe," muttered Alma. "There's no way to know right away."

"This time what?" Raffe asked, curious, as he eased himself out of Alma's cunt. She immediately closed her legs tightly together and rolled to her back. She went so far as to pull her legs to her chest, curling up in a ball. This confused Raffe. "What are you doing?"

"Trying to get pregnant."

This wasn't a major concern of Raffe's. He had relationships with women all over the three lands and he knew there was a decent chance he had one or more children unknown to him. This was the first time he had ever seen a woman eager to get pregnant with his seed.

“Why?” he asked her.

Both women laughed at him. It was Cahira who explained the situation to him. “If she gets pregnant then we can announce our engagement and get properly married. Queen Froanta won’t try to marry her off to some minor noble for a political alliance.”

“More importantly she won’t be able to marry me off to some piece of shit noble from the Novarn Empire. Last thing I want to do is wind up there. They treat women worse than their animals.”

“Worse than shit,” interjected Cahira.

“I’d rather marry the woman I love,” said Alma, wiggling over and kissing Cahira.

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Elliot Silvestri writes erotica. Does anyone read these? This is a hobby instead of a full-time job. He doesn't care about your opinions. He might be married; he might be divorced. He might be a woman; he might be an interdimensional alien. Elliot Silvestri certainly isn't a nom de plume for an ordinary office worker in the middle of nowhere stealing company time to write dirty stories. Feel free to contact Green Bush Publishing at:

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