



MANUS DARE

MY RIVAL...MY GIRLFRIEND...

HER FIRST ORGASM

A CUCKOLD STORY

Her First Orgasm

Manus Dare

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HER FIRST ORGASM

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"Babe, I'm so excited!"

Alicia snuggled close to me on the couch as we shared a bottle of wine. It was more expensive than we were used to, but I had bought it in a burst of excitement at the prospect of being promoted to project manager at the tech company where I worked.

"I'm not the only one in the running." I said and tipped back the wine glass.

"But, you've got the most experience!" Alicia hugged my arm and gushed, which I had to admit, felt pretty good.

My girlfriend was a beautiful woman and while her frame was petite, she had large round breasts and a tight, firm ass I loved to touch. Her hair was long, black, and hung to the middle of her back when it wasn't tied up in a cute ponytail like it was right now. Alicia looked innocent and cute in her comfy shorts and t-shirt she wore at home, but underneath was a sexuality that even simple cotton clothing couldn't suppress.

"Thanks, honey," I said and drank the wine, luxuriating in my girlfriend's love and the expensive alcohol coursing through my body. "That means a lot."

I had done everything I could to impress Carol, the chief technical officer. I knew I wasn't the only one in the running, but I had the experience and expertise that a lot of other engineers didn't have.

"No matter what happens, Alicia said, clasping my hand in her warm fingers. "I'm so proud of you!"

"Thank you, honey," I said and kissed her. The feeling of her lips on mine and the taste of expensive wine on her lips gave me a heady feeling. I slid my hands down her firm body and up her shirt. Alicia moaned and pressed her firm, round breasts into my hands. Her nipples were hard buds against my palms.

Alicia pulled me closer and slid her tongue deeper into my mouth. She pushed my shirt up over my head, baring my skin so she could place kisses along my chest.

"I want you," Alicia moaned and opened my pants, freeing my cock from the confines of my underwear

My cock throbbed in Alicia's hand, stroking me as she pumped me excitedly.

I pulled her shirt up over her head, revealing Alicia's large, round breasts. I growled with need and Alicia giggled as I dove down and took her hard, brown nipple into my mouth.

"Yes, baby!" she moaned. "Just like that!"

Urged on by my girlfriend's excitement, I pushed her to the couch, my mouth leaving her nipple and moving slowly down her rib cage to her belly. She sucked in her stomach and I felt her tremble as I pulled down her shorts, revealing the dark downy hair between her legs.

"Baby," she moaned. "I'm already wet. You don't have to do that!"

"But, I want to," I said, watching her from just above her pubic bone. "I want to taste you."

She hesitated, unsure whether to let me taste her. I knew why, of course. It wasn't because she didn't want it. She did, but it was more about what wouldn't happen.

Alicia had never had an orgasm in her life. Not that she didn't like sex. She loved sex. Hard, pounding sex, or soft, gentle lovemaking. She liked it all. She just couldn't have an orgasm.

Sometimes, it bothered me I wasn't the one who could give that to her, no matter how much I tried.

But sometimes, I just really wanted to taste her.

I couldn't wait for her answer and I knew from experience that the longer I waited, the more self-conscious Alicia would become. So, I slid my tongue over the hot, wet cleft between her legs, parting her lips and tasting her. She moaned and her hand pushed my head further between her legs. I opened her pussy and eagerly licked the soft pink folds, sucking her deep into my mouth.

"Oh! That feels so good!" she moaned, and her hips bucked gently against my face. She was wet, her juices coursing over my tongue as she pushed her pussy into my hungry mouth.

I enjoyed eating pussy. It was a skill I had gained during college and I've had more than one girlfriend comment on them. I was good at it. So, I kept up my licking, rolling my tongue around Alicia's clit, then sucking the hard pink nub into my mouth.

I felt her tense and, for one ecstatic moment, I thought she might actually cum. We'd been close before, but always at the most intense

moment, Alicia would draw back into herself, all the beautiful pressure that had built up receding before the final explosion.

I licked and sucked harder, my jaw aching. The primal part of me wanted to give her the one thing no man had given her. I buried my face in her pussy and concentrated on her clit, pushing her closer and closer to bliss.

Then, just as quickly as it had come, the wave receded and Alicia let out a frustrated moan and pulled my face from her between her wet thighs.

"No more!" she whined. "Just fuck me, Teddy! Please!"

I felt a bit of guilt, like I often did when I could not give my girlfriend the pleasure she deserved. Logically, I knew it wasn't my fault, but the man inside me couldn't help but feel injured.

I shook off the feelings because my cock was rock hard. Alicia spread her legs and reached down to spread open her pussy lips with your fingers. I wanted to apologize for not making her cum, but I knew that would only make her feel worse. Besides, it wasn't really my fault. It was something to do with Alicia's body or insecurity. It really wasn't my fault.

So, I gripped my shaft and pushed the throbbing head of my cock deep into Alicia's wet pussy. Despite not having any orgasm, she was wet, another sad conundrum when it came to sex with my girlfriend.

"Yes!" Alicia moaned as if my cock was the only thing she had ever wanted. I quickly forgot any doubts and I buried my shaft deep into Alicia's willing body. "Yes! More!"

She didn't need to tell me twice. I gripped her legs behind her knees and pushed them up to her chest, exposing her pussy to my deep thrusts. Alicia moaned, staring into my eyes as I fucked her. She told me that this turned her on the most, looking into my eyes and seeing the pleasure of having her pussy grip my cock, my lust rising within my body until I could no longer stand it.

I closed my eyes at the very end, losing the staring contest with my beautiful girlfriend as the pressure burst through my balls and out of my cock. I shot thick jets of cum deep into Alicia's body as she moaned underneath me. She was on the pill and liked the feeling of my cock cumming inside of her. It enhanced our connection, and I felt the rush of warm love as I collapsed on top of her, completely spent.

"That was so good," she murmured. "So good!"

"I'm glad," I said and kissed her, letting my lips linger lovingly against her mouth. "I love you."

Alicia smiled against my lips.

"I love you too, baby!" she said. "You make me so happy!"

The warmth settled in my chest as we snuggled into the couch, Alicia stroking my hair as I placed my head on the pillows of her breast. I wanted nothing more than to make her happy every day for the rest of my life.

Resting comfortably in my girlfriend's loving embrace, I never could have foreseen the turmoil Alicia's happiness would bring to our lives. If I had to do it over, would I? That question haunts me every day.

I leave it up to you to decide.

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"I'm sorry, Ted," My boss Carol said as she fiddled with the large diamond wedding ring on her finger. "You were always in the running, but in the end I had to choose the best person for the job, someone we thought could bring all the elements of the team together. As it is, I want you on the team as well as lead engineer. I know it wasn't what you were hoping for, but it's still a promotion."

I was silent for a long moment. I had been so sure that I would get the job. How would I explain this to Alicia?

I knew the lead engineer position was an attempt to stroke my ego. Worse, it meant the person who had gotten the promotion wasn't as talented a programmer and I would have to fix whatever mistakes the guy made, making him look good.

It was infuriating, but I couldn't very well yell at Carol. She was my boss and, like it or not, I had to work with her.

"Ok," I said in a neutral voice. "Can I ask who got the position?"

Carol fidgeted with her ring. She was a striking woman, with long auburn hair she had taken to wearing down in the last few months. Carol was also nice, but underneath there was a ruthless businesswoman.

"Sorry, Ted, I really can't say. We haven't told all the applicants yet. We'll make it official next week."

"Ok," I sighed, unable to hide my disappointment.

Carol gave me a sympathetic smile and stopped fidgeting.

"I know it's not what you were expecting and I promise you'll be at the top of the list for the next project."

"Fine," I said. "I guess I'll get back to work."

"Ok," Carol said and turned back to her computer. Like I said, underneath she was all business.

My friend Kyle was at his desk in the cubicle next to mine when I got back.

"So, how'd it go?"

"I didn't get it," I said as I slumped in my seat.

"Damn! I thought for sure this time!" Kyle said.

Kyle was a tall, broad chested man who had started at the company around the same time as I had and we had become friendly rivals. Because

we had started at the same time, we were often vying for different positions within the company and the rivalry only added to our friendship.

"So, are we still on for tonight?" Kyke asked.

"Sure," I said. Kyle often came over for dinner, bringing whoever he happened to be dating this week. "I need to get my mind off of it."

"Great! I'll bring the wine."

"Is that all you'll be bringing?" I wasn't a player, but I was always interested in which girl Kyle might bring to the apartment I shared with Alicia.

"I am currently in between girlfriends, at the moment," Kyle said pompously. "So you get the full pleasure of my company."

"Really?" I grinned. "If it's just going to be you, maybe we should reschedule."

"Haha!" Kyle laughed. "You joke, but I know you love living vicariously through me."

"Not me!" I laughed. "I gave all that up when I met Alicia. I am a one woman man!"

"Which is exactly why you need me around to show you how fun life can be!"

"Whatever!" I chuckled. Despite Carol's bad news, I felt better. Kyle could have that effect on people. "Seven o'clock?"

"I've got some stuff to finish up here," Kyle said. "How about 7:30?"

"Sounds fine," I gathered up my stuff. "I'm out. I think I need a break from this place."

"I hear you," Kyle said and held out a fist for me to bump. "Hang in there. I'll see you in a bit and we can really hit the bottle!"

Kyle laughed and I found myself grinning on my way to the car. It was good to have a friend like Kyle.

....

"OH, BABE! THAT SUCKS!"

I tried to smile as Alicia pouted at me from across the table. It did suck, but I tried to put on a brave face.

"Yeah," I said. "But I did get the lead engineer job. That should come with a pay raise."

Alicia was dressed to kill. She was wearing a red minidress with white flowers. The dress itself was innocent enough, but the way my girlfriend

looked in it was downright sinful. It was cut low and showed off a glowing expanse of tan skin and the rounded curves of her large breasts. Her dark hair was shiny and hung free over her shoulders and down her back. She had even put on makeup which emphasized her high cheekbones and her brown, flashing eyes.

She looked sexy as hell.

"You look great!" I said, the dress going a long way towards making me forget about the promotion. "Why do you always get dressed up for Kyle?"

It was a running joke between us. Alicia had begun dressing up when Kyle came over months ago and had noticed the way she flirted with him in front of his many dates. Kyle's girlfriends were always gorgeous and I think that intimidated Alicia. Still, Kyle could never jerp his eyes off my girlfriend and had led to more than one girl breaking up with him.

Not that Kyle cared. He enjoyed the chase and there was always another girl ready to fall for Kyle's good looks and winning smile.

I felt a familiar sting of jealousy I always did when my girlfriend dressed up for my friend. Still, that jealousy only fueled my lust and Alicia knew it. She enjoyed teasing Kyle, but she loved making me squirm. That mixture of jealousy and lust always led to very hot sessions of sex. It was no coincidence that our most passionate lovemaking happened on the nights Kyle showed up for dinner.

The doorbell rang and Alicia gave me a wicked smile.

"I know what will get your mind off your job!" she murmured and backed up a step. She pulled up the hem of her dress and peeled off the lacy black panties she had on underneath.

Mouth went dry as she dangled the panties in front of me on one finger.

"Why don't you keep these in your pocket?" she grinned and balled the panties into her fist, pulled me forward by my belt and shoved the ball of panties into my pocket. "Think about that while we're eating!"

The doorbell rang again and Alicia danced away from me, wiggling her tight ass under the dress. The hard ball of her panties pressed against my thigh, a constant reminder that she was sashaying to the door, only a short, thin barrier of cotton separating the air from her naked, vulnerable pussy.

I rearranged myself in my pants and pulled down my shirt to hide the erection that had sprung up during Alicia's teasing. I heard Kyle's voice remarking on how good Alicia looked and Alicia's laughing thank you.

It's going to be a long night, I thought to myself.

But, Alicia was right. I had completely forgotten about the promotion.

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Kyle sauntered in and, to my surprise he had a bottle of expensive wine. He also had a huge, shit-eating smile on his face. It didn't escape my notice that he was watching Alicia's ass as she led him into the apartment. The familiar pang of jealousy hit my chest, but something about the way Kyle was smiling made the feeling that much more powerful. As usual, my cock hardened in my pants. Luckily, I had untucked my shirt so that my coworker couldn't see the boner pressing against the confines of my jeans.

"Hey!" Kyle set the wine down on the table and gave me a fist bump.

"Hey, Kyle," I said. "Long time, no see."

Kyle laughed, then turned to Alicia and gave her a warm hug right in front of me. Kyle and I had never spoken about the little game I had cooked up, but I often got the feeling he could sense my jealousy and Alicia's excitement, which only played into the lust that would be unleashed later in the bedroom.

I watched, stewing in my jealousy as Kyle's hand pressed dangerously close to Alicia's ass. The hug seemed to last forever, but in reality was only a second, then my girlfriend pulled back, her cheeks flushed.

"So, uh... I hope you're hungry!" Alicia said and hurried off the kitchen, Kyle and I both enjoying the way her firm ass moved under her dress. The hard ball of Alicia's panties in my pocket pressed firmly against my thigh reminded me that my girlfriend's ass and pussy were completely bare under that thin fabric.

"So, did you get your work done?" I asked and picked up the bottle of wine. I was no connoisseur of the grape, but I could tell this was expensive, more expensive than the wine Alicia and I had shared the previous night.

"Sure did!" Kyle said. "Carol was very happy!"

Kyle's chest swelled and he had that same smug grin on his face.

"What the hell is wrong with you?" I asked.

Kyle gave me a blank look, but his smile never wavered. Something was up.

"What?"

"You know what?" I laughed. "What the hell is going on?"

"Nothing," he said. "Honest!"

Alicia broke up our conversation before I had a chance to really grill him. She came into the room with a steaming platter and the mouth-watering scent of roast chicken filled the room.

"Wow!" Kyle said, his smug smile turning warm and genuine. "That smells great!"

Alicia loved to cook and it showed. The chicken was a crispy golden brown, but so tender it fell apart on my tongue. She had made my favorite garlic and sour cream mashed potatoes as well as asparagus in butter sauce. With Kyle's wine, it wasn't long before we were all drunk, full, and happy.

Kyle kept up the flirting, but it was no more than usual. Alicia snuggled closer to me, as if to get some distance between her and Kyle. As we talked, I was keenly aware of her hand drifting softly into my lap and fingering the wad of her panties in my pocket.

Finally, we moved to the couch. The wine was too good, so dry it evaporated on the tongue, the alcohol easing any tension.

"I couldn't help but notice you don't have a date tonight," Alicia teased as she took a spot on the couch.

"Maybe I'm just waiting for you to leave this guy," Kyle said with a grin and settled onto the couch next to Alicia.

Somehow I was left to sit in the easy chair, but instead of anger, I felt a violent throb of lust as I watched Kyle lean closer to my girlfriend and look down her dress which seemed to get lower the drunker Alicia became.

"You'll have a long time to wait," I said, not feeling nearly as confident as I sounded.

"That's right!" Alicia giggled, raising her glass to me.

Kyle smiled good-naturedly and rested his hand on the back of the couch very close to Alicia's long, black hair.

"Actually, I am seeing someone," Kyle said. "But there's a bit of a... complication."

"Complication?" Alicia asked. "What kind of complication?"

"Well," Kyle rubbed the back of his neck sheepishly. "She's married."

"Married?" Alicia and I said together.

Kyle held up his hands.

"Woah, now!" he laughed. "It's not like that. She's... well she's not happy and I'm just making her feel better."

"Feel better?" Alicia scoffed. "How are you making her feel better?"

"I think you know," Kyle winked at me as if we were sharing a private joke. "Let's just say her husband is leaving her... unsatisfied."

"And I suppose you're satisfying her," I said.

"I do what I can," Kyle said and took a sip of his wine. "There is a lot of frustration built up."

"Really?" Alicia had been scowling, but her eyes widened as Kyle kept talking. "And... and she just lets you... do things?"

"Yes," Kyle was almost purring as he rubbed a long strand of Alicia's hair through his fingers. "She lets me do all kinds of things! And she enjoys each and every one."

"How do you know?" Alicia asked innocently.

"Oh, I know," Kyle said and he stared deep into my girlfriend's eyes. "The first time we were together, I made her cum harder than she had in months."

"How do you know she wasn't faking?" I laughed.

"You know," Kyle said. "I mean, it's obvious, right?"

He looked at me and I looked away. Then, he looked at Alicia who was blushing.

"I've never... I've never had an orgasm," she blurted out.

"What? Never?"

"No," Alicia murmured and she looked intently into her wine glass as if she might try to crawl into it. "I shouldn't have said anything. It's too embarrassing."

"Not at all," Kyle said before I could say anything. "Do you have any idea why?"

Alicia shrugged helplessly. We had talked about it a few times, but I knew it made her uncomfortable. She must have been drunker than I thought to blurt out the truth like that.

"I don't know," she said, still looking down into her wine glass. "I guess it's some kind of psychological block or something."

"Do you like sex?" Kyle asked, giving me a meaningful look. "Maybe it's just Ted."

My gut tensed in anger and jealousy. This was too much. I moved to the edge of the chair and opened my mouth to speak.

"Stop!" Alicia giggled and slapped Kyle playfully on his chest. "I love sex! And Ted is very, very good!"

She grinned at me and winked. Slightly mollified, I relaxed on the edge of the seat, afraid but also excited to see where this was going.

"I know," Kyle said. "I was just kidding."

That smug smile reminded me that at the heart of every joke was a kernel of truth and I saw that truth in Kyle's eyes. This new knowledge suddenly put our relationship in a whole new light.

Kyle thought he was better than me.

With that knowledge came a newfound confidence. Slowly, as if by accident, he dropped his hand to Alicia's leg and began lightly stroking her thigh.

"So, you've really never had an orgasm?" Kyle asked. He set down his wine glass and lifted her chin. He looked deep into my girlfriend's eyes, searching for her reaction to his touch. Alicia grinned.

"Nope," she said. "Never. It's just a fluke or something. And there isn't a cure."

Kyle's hand moved up Alicia's thigh.

"Bet I could cure you."

"What?" I asked, my throat dry. "Shut up, Kyle."

"Yes, Kyle," Alicia tried to sound forceful, but hiccuped, then giggled. "Shut up."

She moved her leg, but Kyle held her in place. His hand slid a little further up her thigh.

"I'm serious! I bet I can make you cum."

"You're fucking crazy!" I said. "There's no way..."

"Just what would you have to bet with?" Alicia interrupted.

My mouth opened up in shock. What the hell was she doing?

Kyle smiled knowingly. His hand inched up Alicia's thigh, the tips of his fingers disappearing underneath the hem of her dress. He had the look of a man with fish on his hook and all he had to do was reel it in.

"Didn't I tell you? You're looking at the new project manager."

He turned to me still grinning.

"Looks like I'm going to be your new boss!"

"What?" I said, unable to comprehend the words. "You're what?"

"I'm the new boss!"

"But... I didn't even know you applied!"

"Yeah, I wasn't sure I had a shot," Kyle turned to Alicia, his strong fingers still working their way up her thigh. "I guess they just went with the

better man."

Alicia looked at Kyle, then at me, shock and something else in her eyes. Her pupils were dilated and her face was flushed with more than alcohol.

"Oh, honey!" she moaned. "I'm so sorry!"

I was frozen in anger and surprise. Anger at Kyle for accepting a job he knew I wanted and the way he was still pawing at my girlfriend after such a betrayal. But, I was even more shocked at my body's reaction to Alicia being turned on by another man right in front of me. It was like nothing I'd ever felt before, at once intoxicating and infuriating.

"Oh, it won't be that bad!" Kyle reached out and gripped Alicia's chin in his hand and turned her to face him. "I mean, it's not like I'm going to fire him."

A lance of anger shot through my guts when Alicia snorted, then covered her mouth in horror.

"Oh God!" she moaned. "I'm so sorry, Teddy! It was a joke, right Kyle?"

"Sure." Kyle looked at me. "I'll tell you what. Why don't we make a little wager. If I can't make your girlfriend cum, I'll step away from the promotion."

I watched helplessly as Kyle's hand disappeared up Alicia's dress. Alicia let out a low, tortured moan and I remembered the ball of panties in my pocket. She had no protection underneath that dress and Kyle now knew it.

"What do you say, Alicia? I mean, if you really can't cum then there's no risk, right?"

"Oh, God!" Alicia's head turned towards me, her eyes wet. "Oh, Teddy! You did want the promotion, right?"

"No," I shook my head, but Kyle's hand didn't stop and Alicia didn't close her legs. In fact, her thighs opened up, allowing Kyle better access to her unprotected pussy.

"Stop," Alicia said, but her protest melted into a moan as Kyle must have hit her tender spot under her dress.

"Come on!" Kyle grinned, watching Alicia's reaction as he teased her pussy. My girlfriend moaned again and her head rested against the back of the couch, her eyes closed, the lust and alcohol too much for her body. "I mean, if you're right and you can't cum, what have you got to lose?"

Alicia's eyes opened and she looked at me, a desperate look on her face.

"What do you think, baby?" she moaned. "I mean, you want the job, right?"

I was transfixed by Alicia's excitement. I couldn't believe she was letting Kyle touch her like this, but I couldn't ignore my own lust at watching my coworker handling my girl. My cock was so hard, I could feel the sticky precum dripping into my boxers.

Still, despite my excitement, I couldn't let this happen. What kind of man would I be if I let the asshole who had stolen my job (for that is how I saw it) take my girl in front of me?

"No," I said. "I can't."

Alicia looked at Kyle and pouted and I saw that she truly regretted my words.

"You heard him," she said and pushed Kyle's hand from beneath her dress as calmly as if she had been brushing away a fly. I suddenly understood. Alicia hadn't been nearly as turned on as she had been pretending. She sat up in her seat and straightened out her dress.

"That's too bad," Kyle smiled good-naturedly. "It would have been fun to see you truly enjoy yourself. But, I guess you're happy."

Alicia looked at me and smiled, then nodded slightly. I realized what she wanted. She wanted to have sex with Kyle, she wanted to prove he wasn't all that sexy or talented as he would have us believe. And, if he lost, I would probably become his boss, which would be icing on the cake.

"So," I said. "Let's say I do give you my blessing. You'll tell Carol you don't want the promotion?"

Kyle's eyes widened at my sudden reversal.

"Sure, Ted," he grinned. "If I lose."

I looked at Alicia who was still smiling.

"You're sure you want to do this?"

"Are you?" she asked and I saw the challenge in her eyes.

What the fuck was I doing? I wasn't really contemplating letting the girl I love enter into some sadistic contest just for a job, was I?

But, it was more than that. My cock was rock hard and dripping in my pants at the idea of it, not to mention Alicia was breathing heavily, anxiously awaiting my approval.

"Ok," I said, my heart hammering against my rib cage. "Ok, but if you lose, and you will, you call Carol tonight, in front of us, and let her know you think I would be a better fit."

"Sure, Ted," Kyle said, but was looking into Alicia's eyes. "Whatever you want."

He didn't wait for me or Alicia to second-guess ourselves. Instead, Kyle dove forward and planted his mouth on Alicia's lips. Alicia let out a muffled gasp of surprise, then Kyle's tongue slid into her mouth and her small yelps of shock were replaced by mewls of pleasure as she gave into a deep, passionate kiss.

What am I doing? I thought as my rival made out with my girlfriend on our couch. *What the hell am I doing?*

Still, I didn't stop them. Instead, I sat back in the chair, my cock throbbing in my pants and told myself that Alicia would never cum for Kyle. She couldn't cum, that had been proven over months of trying. If I couldn't make her cum, there was no way Kyle could do it.

Right?

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My body trembled as Kyle bent forward, kissing Alicia's neck. She gasped as his lips moved down her collar bone, Kyle's hand moving under her dress. I expected him to rip off her clothes, but Kyle was more restrained. He continued to kiss her neck, his hands moving faster between her legs. Alicia's gasps turned to moans of pleasure.

"You don't have to watch," Kyle said, looking at me as he inched the strap of Alicia's dress off one shoulder and kissed her bare skin.

What was I going to do? Leave the room and let him have his way with her? Still, I didn't know if I could stand it, sitting there as he slowly undressed my girl.

"Please, don't leave, Teddy," Alicia moaned. "I want you to stay with me."

My cock responded to Alicia's whine, straining against the prison of my jeans. I longed to relieve the pressure, but I wasn't going to give Kyle the satisfaction of seeing his seduction of my girlfriend was getting me hard. He already thought he was better than me. That would be too much.

I knew I couldn't leave. I would have to stay and bear witness to my rival taking my girlfriend. I took solace in the fact that no matter what I had tried over the past few months, nothing could make Alicia cum. Rough or tender, extra foreplay, or very little. Nothing seemed to matter. The fact remained that Alicia couldn't cum.

"I'll stay," I said.

Alicia nodded, then looked up at Kyle, her grin widening as she looked into my friend's eyes.

"I guess you have me now," Alicia said. "The question is, what are you going to do with me?"

Kyle growled, accepting her challenge with a cruel smirk of his own. He reached down and with a jerk he pulled Alicia's ass to the edge of the couch and hiked her dress up over her hips. Alicia gasped as Kyle gripped her by the knees and pushed her thighs up to her chest, exposing her pussy.

"You ready?" Kyle murmured, as he looked down at Alicia's shocked face.

Alicia didn't answer, just nodded, her eyes wide.

I had assumed that Kyle would take her. My girlfriend was hot and he was obviously turned on by the thought of fucking her in front of me. That wasn't his plan.

Instead, he dipped his head down between Alicia's legs, holding thighs against her chest as he pressed his face into her exposed pussy. Alicia moaned, her eyes on Kyle as his tongue licked the swollen furrow, the tip scraping along Alicia's clit. My girlfriend moaned helplessly.

"You like that, Alicia?" Kyle asked and licked her again and again. "You like it when I eat your pussy while Ted watches?"

Alicia groaned and she looked at me, her dark eyes wet and hungry.

"I do," she moaned. "I'm sorry, Teddy. I do like it."

I said nothing, my cock throbbing painfully in my pants as Kyle chuckled and dove into Alicia's open pussy. I felt my chest tighten when Alicia reached down and hooked her arms behind her knees, holding her legs up so that Kyle could use his hands and mouth on her.

"You taste so good," Kyle murmured in between slurps on Alicia's swollen lips. "I knew you'd taste good!"

The comment struck me in the heart. Had Kyle been thinking about eating my girlfriend out? If so, for how long?

The words seemed to have the desired effect on Alicia. She let out a shocked sob, her body tensing. She was enjoying it, that much was obvious. But just how much? Was Kyle going to make her cum just from licking? I couldn't believe that!

As it was, Kyle had no intention of making my girlfriend cum from just his mouth. He continued to lick her pussy, but his hands had drifted to the top of her dress, pulling it down over Alicia's round, firm breasts. He continued to eat her, but he pinched her nipples, eliciting even more moans from my helpless girlfriend.

"Oh God!" she groaned. "Oh fuck!"

"That's right!" Kyle grinned, his face slick with my girlfriend's juices. "That's what I'm going to do to you. I'm going to fuck you until you cum on my fucking cock."

"Oh shit!" Alicia moaned and for the first time, I felt there was a real chance my girlfriend might lose the bet.

Kyle stood up and pulled off his shirt. Alicia gasped as she gazed at his large chest and his rippled abs. Without thinking, she reached out with her fingers and traced the ridges of his muscles, following the harsh, cut lines

down his stomach and the thick 'V' of muscle that beckoned to his crotch. I saw Alicia swallow hard, gulping back her fear and her excitement. Even I had to admit that, without his shirt on, Kyle was impressive.

Kyle reached forward and pulled Alicia's face to his thick body. She hesitated for a moment, looking up at my rival with wide, wet eyes, then placed her lips against the taut skin of his chest. I suppressed a moan as the girl I loved slowly, sensuously kissed my rival's chest, her fingers rubbing the hard muscles of his abs.

Finally, her hands grasped the waistband of Kyle's pants and she gave me a grin. I felt a surge of confidence that my girl could handle whatever Kyle had waiting for her.

She tugged down Kyle's pants, still looking at me, when Kyle's monster cock sprang free and slapped her in the face.

"Oh my God!" Alicia cried as Kyle's huge cock smacked her cheek, bounced, then bopped her soundly on the nose. "You're so big!"

"Bigger than Teddy, I take it?" Kyle laughed, lifted his cock and smacked Alicia on the cheek.

She giggled, a sound that stabbed me in the heart and made my cock twitch painfully. The truth was, Kyle was not that much longer than me, but his cock was thicker and had a slight upward curve that looked dangerously sexual.

I watched in agony as Alicia's hands wrapped around Kyle's girthy shaft, her fingers barely meeting as she stroked him. Kyle grunted in pleasure as Alicia slid her hand up his cock, measuring the length of it.

"Yes," she murmured as she placed a wet, open-mouth kiss on the belly of the shaft. "I'm sorry, Teddy. It is bigger.

I could no longer suppress a groan, which made Kyle chuckle.

"Starting to regret the wager?" Kyle grinned.

"No," I lied.

"Good," Kyle said. "Because it's too late now. She wants it."

I wanted to deny it, but I recognized the look in Alicia's eyes. Her pupils were dilated and her nostrils flared as she took in the scent of Kyle's crotch. She tried to put the fat tip in her mouth, but Kyle stopped her, pushing her back onto the couch.

"None of that, Alicia!" he admonished and knelt down between her legs. "You don't want me in your mouth, do you?"

Alicia moaned, but her legs spread wider and I knew the truth. Whether she came or not, she wanted Kyle's thick cock inside of her.

That wasn't enough for Kyle. He swabbed the fat head of his cock up my girlfriend's juicy slit making her squirm with frustration.

"Tell me you want me," Kyle said, rubbing the curved shaft over Alicia's pussy. I could see her puffy lips unfold and slide along the shaft.

I longed for her to say no, cursing my decision to let this happen. Even if she didn't cum on his cock, the thought of Kyle inside my girlfriend's pussy was too much to bear.

I moved to the front of the chair, opening my mouth to end it when I heard my girlfriend's soft, desperate voice.

"Yes!"

I stopped, the air rushing out of my body. She'd said yes. She wanted my friend, the man who had stolen my job, and now wanted to steal her too.

"Good girl," Kyle said, pushed the head of his cock between Alicia's open lips, then thrust his thick cock deep inside of her pussy.

"Oh my GOD!"

Alicia's body twitched in pain, her fingers clawing at Kyle's shoulders. Her pink pussy lips were pushed inward by the thickness of Kyle's cock, the entire length of him buried inside my girlfriend's quivering body.

Kyle pressed his hips firmly against Alicia's pelvis. His muscular buttocks contracted as he flexed his cock inside my girlfriend's tight cunt. Alicia moaned and squirmed as her body stretched to accommodate his girth.

"Oh fuck!" Alicia groaned. "It is so big!"

"Take it!" Kyle pulled his cock out a few inches, then hammered it into Alicia's body, driving her into the couch. "It's all yours!"

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!"

Each time Alicia gasped the word, my cock pulsed in my pants, more precum spilling into my boxers.

Alicia's firm legs rose and she hooked her heels under Kyle's hard butt cheeks. Kyle growled in pleasure, took the length of his cock out of Alicia's pussy, then slammed it back in. I watched, amazed as Kyle's monster slowly emerged from Alicia's cunt, her pink lips clinging to it as he withdrew, only to be snapped back into place as he hammered her again and again.

How could Alicia take it? But, take it she did and pretty soon her ass was bucking off the couch as she met Kyle's cock thrust for thrust.

“That's it, slut!” Kyle growled. “Just give in.”

“Oh fuck!” Alicia moaned. “Fuck, Teddy! It's so good!”

I didn't want to hear her say my name as Kyle renewed his attack. He dug his fingers deep into Alicia's thighs as he pulled himself deeper into her pussy, his balls slapping against her ripe, upturned ass. Kyle fucked her hard and fast and Alicia's body accepted the pounding with a hunger I had never seen before.

I saw Kyle beginning to tense and realized he was close. My heart leapt as I realized that Alicia might win. He began to slow down, but Alicia wrapped her arms and legs around him.

“Fuck me!” she cried. “Please, Kyle! Fuck me!”

It hurt to hear, but I also knew that, in a few moments, Kyle would cum and it would all be over.

Kyle groaned suddenly, his thrusting stopping as he collapsed on top of my girlfriend, panting heavily. Alicia held onto him, a weary smile on her sweaty face. I felt a wave of relief as I looked at my girlfriend. I had been stupid to think Kyle could make her cum. I felt bad, because I did want her to have an orgasm, just not with him.

Kyle rose up on his elbows and smiled down at Alicia.

“So,” he said. “You didn't cum, did you?”

“No,” Alicia smiled kindly. “It's OK. It felt really good. You did your best.”

Kyle grinned even wider.

“Did you think I was done?” he asked, then turned his grin on me.

My heart froze in my chest. Alicia gasped. Kyle gripped her chin between his thumb and forefinger and laughed.

“I guess it's time to really fuck you!”

I groaned and fell back into the chair. So it wasn't over yet.

Kyle had only just begun.

Kyle turned Alicia over, pulled up on her waist until she was on all fours, her hands planted on the arm rest of the couch. She looked at me, tears in her eyes, then dropped her head, her long dark hair hiding her face.

Kyle was having none of that.

"I want you to look at your boyfriend when I make you cum!" he growled and yanked back on Alicia's hair. Alicia gasped in pain, but she didn't fight. Her eyes opened and she looked at me.

"It's OK, baby," she moaned. "It's OK."

I don't know whether she was saying that to me or herself because mewled on pleasure as Kyle reached down and swabbed her cunt with the head of his cock. Alicia moaned and Kyle leaned forward, hissing in her ear.

"It's not, OK," Kyle growled. "You're going to cum now and poor Teddy gets to see what it looks like when his girl cums all over my cock!"

"Fuck!" Alicia cried. Kyle plunged back into my girlfriend's trembling body, driving her over the arm of the couch.

Her hand shot out and planted itself on my knee as my rival plunged deep into Alicia, rocking her body with each savage thrust. I could feel the vibrations of Kyle's powerful fucking. I wanted to pull away, Alicia's hand on my knee was making my cock hurt as it strained against the confines of my jeans. She looked at me desperately and I couldn't move as slowly my girlfriend's face changed.

It was subtle at first, a slight opening of her mouth. She rolled her eyes in an expression of pure pleasure. Breathless yelps of pleasure I had never heard before burst from the back of her throat. I had never seen her look so turned on and I realized what was happening a moment before the final, tortured moment.

She's going to cum! I thought desperately. *She's going to cum!*

I wanted to stop it, but there was nothing I could do. I was helpless. Kyle grinned cruelly down at me, knowing that this was his moment. He gripped Alicia's arms and pulled, bending my pretty girlfriend backward, her breasts bouncing with each thrust of Kyle's thick cock. Suddenly, Alicia's mouth opened wide and her eyes locked onto mine..

"Oh, fuck, Teddy!" she screamed. "Fuck, I'm so sorry, baby! I can't... I can't stop it!"

Then, she drew in her breath, her entire body tensing and my heart fell as I realized this is what my girlfriend looked like when she was about to have an orgasm and I wasn't giving it to her. Then, her eyes rolled up in the back of her head and I watched as she lost all control of her body. Kyle held her over the edge of the couch as the love of my life convulsed on his cock like she was attached to a live wire. I'd never seen anything so gut wrenching or erotic in my life. The fact that it was Alicia and not just some random woman I was watching made the feelings all the more intense.

This is what my girlfriend looked like when she had an orgasm.

"Sorry! Oh, Teddy, I'm sorry!"

Her scream tore into my heart, but did nothing to stop the painful burning in my crotch. I watched in helpless agony as the time seemed to stretch out before me. Alicia continued to jerk and twist on Kyle's cock. My cock throbbed in my pants with each spasm of my girlfriend's body. I wanted to run. I needed to stay.

I was so confused.

Finally, Kyle let Alicia's arms go and she collapsed on the arm of the couch. Kyle pulled out and slid the thick, curved shaft of his cock over Alicia's ass, spanking her its heavy weight.

"You came, didn't you?" Kyle growled, slapping her ass with his cock. "Didn't you?"

Alicia moaned into the arm of the couch.

"Yes! Yes, I did."

Kyle rolled her boneless body over and hovered above Alicia's face.

"Do you want me to stop?"

I realized that despite making my girl cum violently on his cock, Kyle had not had an orgasm. He rubbed the wet tip of his cock up Alicia's slit, teasing her with it.

"Tell me to stop," Kyle murmured. "Tell me to stop and I'll leave you with Teddy."

I wanted her to tell him to stop. He had already made her cum. Surely, this humiliation was enough. Then, I heard Alicia let out a tortured moan.

"Yes," she said and wrapped her legs over Kyle's body. "More."

"Tell, Teddy," Kyle growled and turned her head so she could look me in the eyes.

The look of lust and desperation in Alicia's eyes struck me to the core. I had never made her look that way, not in all the months we'd been together. She had succumbed to Kyle's body and there was nothing more I could do.

"I want more, Teddy," Alicia whimpered. "I'm so sorry. I want to cum again on Kyle's cock!"

I had been quiet up until that point. In fact, I may even have quit breathing. But, now I couldn't suppress my groan of pain. To my horror, Kyle heard my groan and laughed.

"Good girl," he grinned at me, then at Alicia. "I'm going to give you what you want."

Then, as if it couldn't get any worse, Kyle leaned down and kissed my girlfriend. As his lips connected with her mouth, he thrust expertly into her body. Alicia moaned, and Kyle shoved his tongue into her mouth and before I knew it, she had her arms wrapped around his neck, kissing him passionately as he thrust again and again into her body. This didn't look like fucking anymore. This was something different, passionate and somehow beautiful. They looked good together with this other guy, my rival and my friend, giving my girl the one thing I couldn't give her and she loved him for it.

The thoughts were too much for me and I retreated from them, which left only my cock to think about. It was so hot and painful in my pants that I wanted to take it out, but couldn't face the shame of Kyle seeing me jerk off while he fucked Alicia. Instead, I sat back and stewed in my own anguish as the bodies moved together towards what I assumed was a mutual release.

Finally, after long moments of fucking, Alicia broke the kiss. Again, I heard those excited, breathless yelps. She hooked her ankles behind Kyle's back, clinging onto him as he pounded her into the couch cushions where we watched. T.V. Her eyes once again rolled back into her head and she screamed. She dug her nails into Kyle's back and he grunted in pain, just moments before he pulled out of Alicia's convulsing body.

My girlfriend was still twitching on the couch when Kyle scooted up and pointed his dripping cock at Alicia's face. Her head lolled from side to side and Kyle used one hand to press down her head so Alicia was facing me. With his other hand, Kyle stroked his cock, the huge tip hovering over my girlfriend's cheek.

"Look at your boyfriend!" Kyle growled. "Look at him!"

Alicia's eyes opened and she looked at me just as thick white cum pulsed from the end of Kyle's cock, dripping in milky rivulets down Alicia's forehead and across the bridge of her nose. I'd never cum on Alicia's face and to see her lie there, so weary from her orgasm she couldn't even move, was as horrifying as it was exciting.

"Fuck, that's so fucking hot!" Kyle grunted, white tears of cum dripping into one eye. "So fucking hot!"

He gripped Alicia's chin and opened her mouth. Alicia laid there, one eye looking at me as she let Kyle shove his dripping cock into her mouth and milk the last drops of his thick lust from his shaft.

Kyle stood up, his wet cock swinging between his legs. He rubbed a finger through the thick cum on Alicia's cheek, then smiled at me.

"I guess I'll see you at work," he grinned, then gathered up his clothes, and left me with my wet and well-fucked girlfriend.

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It took a long time for either of us to move. I was disgusted, both with the idea that Alicia could have had an orgasm with Kyle, but also with my own reaction. My cock was hard in my pants, so hard it hurt. As ashamed as I was, I didn't want to move because it would break this awful spell and no matter how horrible it was, I felt it could only get worse.

So, Alicia was the one who moved first..She moaned and pushed herself wearily up from the couch. Her face was covered in long ropes of cum, one eye stuck shut with Kyle's thick lust. I'd seen videos like this before, but seeing my girlfriend covered in someone else's cum was so much more primal, more visceral, than any image I had ever seen on a small screen.

Alicia shook her head as if she was drunk, then finally saw me, trembling in the chair.

"Oh, God, Teddy," she moaned and I saw tears in the eye that remained open, the other eye gummed shut by tears of cum. "Oh, God! What just happened?"

I couldn't answer, although my mind screamed all kinds of abuse. *What the fuck did you think happened? You just fucked another guy and had an orgasm! An orgasm that should have been mine! You fucking slut!*

I didn't say any of that, however, because deep down I knew this was all my fault. I had accepted the terms of this stupid bet. I had let my girl fuck my rival and she had obviously loved it.

I got up stiffly from the chair, my cock aching inside my pants. I didn't know what to do. Never in my life had I been filled with so much revulsion, so much pain, yet at the same time filled with an almost overpowering need to cum.

I thought about retreating, running to the bathroom and pleasuring myself. But, if I did that, it would mean I had been beaten by the guy who took my job and my girlfriend. I couldn't do that.

So, instead of running, I did the last thing Alicia expected me to do. I still can't believe I did it.

I kissed her.

Alicia let out a small yelp. Not quite the breathless cries I had heard earlier, but enough to inflame the demon inside of me. I thrust my tongue between her lips and tasted Kyle's lust. The smelly, sour taste made my

stomach turn, but my need to reclaim my girlfriend was too powerful to ignore. She pressed her face against mine and suddenly I had Kyle's cum on my face and still I pressed forward, bearing Alicia down to the couch cushions.

"What's gotten into you?" she said when I finally pulled back. She scooped the thick dollop of cream from her eyes and looked at me, her brown eyes searching my face.

Not waiting for my answer, she slid her hand over my crotch. Her eyes widened as she felt my raging hard on through my pants.

"No way!" she laughed. "Did Kyle fucking me get you hard?"

"No!" I grunted, not wanting to believe it myself. "I just... I just need you!"

"Yes, baby!" she smiled and slid her legs open. Her pussy was wet and open, still stretched by the thickness of Kyle's cock. The thought that she might not even be able to feel me made my guts clench.

I couldn't explain the feelings burning through my body. Shame and lust, but also a primal need to take back what was mine. I need to fuck Alicia. Not make love, not have sex. I needed to fuck her hard and rough.

Most of all, I needed her to cum on my cock.

I struggled out of my pants and Alicia giggled at my clumsiness. Her giggles only made me more angry and, by the time I released my cock, I couldn't hold back anymore.

I felt a surge of power as I pushed my girlfriend's shoulders into the back of the couch. I had the pleasure of hearing her giggles turn into cries when I sank my rock hard cock deep into her body.

I didn't need to worry that she wouldn't be able to feel me. Her pussy had reshaped to its original size and I could feel the soft, wet walls close in around me. I stopped for a moment, relishing the feel of my girlfriend's warm flesh engulfing me, the folds of her pussy beckoning me further inside. This was the moment when I usually slowed down and paced myself, trying my best to prolong the moment and make sweet love to the girl I loved.

But, as her pussy closed around my cock, all I could think of was Kyle's shaft, pumping deep into her pussy. Just a few minutes earlier, my former friend and now my boss, was fucking that same, hot cunt and driving Alicia to heights of ecstasy I had never been able to achieve.

Any notion of slow, loving sex was driven out of my mind by the memories of Alicia's eyes rolling up in the back of her head and the way her body drew in on itself moment's before she came on another man's cock. All I felt was anger, lust, and an unhealthy dose of fear of losing my girl to another man.

"You're mine!" I grunted as I pounded into Alicia with all my strength. "You're my girl!"

"Yes!" Alicia cried and she wrapped her legs around my body, pulling me in even deeper. "You're girl!"

I was already sweating, my heart beating faster as I fucked her. Alicia kissed me, the taste of Kyle's cum mixing with her spit. I thought of Kyle's cock slowly covering her face with his cum. My stomach was no longer sick. All that was left was the burning lust trapped inside my balls.

That's when I felt the pressure rising and I knew that I was going to cum. So fast! And there were no breathless yelps, no rolling of her eyes. Instead, Alicia looked at me with a smile on her face, her lips still glazed with Kyle's sperm and I couldn't hold back. I groaned and my cock spasmed inside of her, my cock exploding in intense orgasm.

I groaned and my body tensed. Finally, when I couldn't stand it anymore, I fell forward on top of Alicia. She rubbed my back and ran fingers through my hair.

"Are you OK?" she murmured.

I didn't know. I was exhausted, yes, and sated. But was I OK?

"I think so."

"Good." Alicia continued to stroke my hair and, despite my shame, I felt better. "I'm really sorry. I don't know what came over me."

"Really?" I pushed up on my elbows and looked down at her. "It's simple. That asshole who took my job gave you an orgasm. He made you feel better than I ever could."

"No!" Alicia gripped my face in her hands and forced me to look in her eyes. "No, I love you. I don't know what happened, but it wasn't love. It was... something else."

"Was he that good?"

I don't know why I asked it, I didn't really want the answer.

"Oh, he was good!" Alicia laughed and I groaned, then buried my face in her shoulder. "No, not like that! I mean, he wasn't that much bigger than you. And he wasn't better. Just different."

She paused for a moment.

"What... what was it then?"

"I don't know," she said. "I can't explain it. It just happened."

I sighed and rolled over so I could wrap my arms around her as we lay together on the couch. She hadn't meant to cum and she still loved me, but something bothered me about her reaction. If she loved me, why couldn't I make her cum?

"Fuck," I muttered.

"What?"

"Now I have to work with that asshole everyday," I groaned. "He's my fucking boss."

"I'm sorry."

I squeezed her tightly and kissed her neck. I noticed a drop of dried cum on her collarbone and felt my cock shift. I wondered again what was wrong with me.

"Promise me we won't ever have him over again," I said and Alicia laughed.

"I promise." she squeezed my hand. "I promise."

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Work, as it turned out, wasn't as bad as I expected. Kyle got his own, larger cubicle next to Carol's office, so most of our communication was through messenger or email. I expected Kyle to throw me a knowing smile or make a lewd comment, but he seemed content to let it go.

Which was good, because things at home only got worse. I found myself alternating between periods of heightened lust as the events of the night came back to me. These were offset by periods of intense guilt and sadness as I realized again and again the I had been unable to give Alicia the one thing I knew she wanted during sex. I longed to make her eyes roll and her to bring forth the yelps of pleasure followed by that throat tearing howl of complete abandon, but no matter what I did, I couldn't do it. I knew my inability to put the night past us was hurting Alicia, which only made it worse. Soon, the pressure to perform became so much that I didn't even want to try. Sex between us began to wane and I found myself waiting until Alicia fell asleep so I could sneak off to the bathroom to masturbate to the memories of Kyle fucking my girl. It was horrible.

About three weeks after that night, Alicia texted me to tell me she was going out with her friends. That was fine, as far as I was concerned, I could spend a night at home and relax, not having to worry about being intimate with Alicia. I could have a few beers, watch some TV, then go to bed.

However, around 8 p.m. I began to get a little drunk on the beers and started thinking about Alicia. Where was she right now? Was she at a bar? Who was she with? I knew her friends, so there I shouldn't be worried, but after that night with Kyle, everything about our relationship seemed to be balanced on a knife's edge. If she could have such a reaction to a guy like Kyle, what was to stop her from picking up some guy from the bar?

The very idea made my stomach twist into knots, but like that night with Kyle, my cock hardened in my pants. The ideas kept gnawing at me until there was nothing I could do but pick up the phone and call.

I called and it rang a few times. If they were at a bar she might not be able to pick up. After the fifth ring, I prepared myself to leave a message when suddenly she answered the phone.

"Hey, baby!" She sounded cheerful enough, but she was breathing heavily.

"Hi! I just wanted to call and... " I struggled for an excuse, then finished rather lamely. "I just called to see how you're doing!"

"Oh!" she let out a small gasp, and there was a shuffling sound on the phone.

"Alicia?"

"Suh... sorry!" she said. "Someone bumped me and I dropped my phone."

"Ok," I said, breathing a little easier. You sound winded."

"Yes!" she yelped, taking a deep breath. "Yes, we're dancing."

"Oh, OK," I said. "When will you be home?"

I knew I sounded a bit whiny, but I couldn't help it. I was three beers in and I felt lonely. One of the great things about having a girlfriend was not having to spend your nights alone.

"I don't... I don't know, baby!" she said and there was another shuffle of the phone. I thought I heard another voice in the background, but couldn't make out the words. "Probably not for another couple of hours. Are you... are you OK?"

"Me? I'm fine!" I said.

"Ok," she chuckled, telling me I was . "I'll be home later."

Again, I heard a muffled voice in the background, then Alicia came back to me. "Don't wait up!"

She chuckled and I heard another gasp just before the call disconnected.

I sat back on the couch, sighed, and took another drink of beer. Something nagged at the back of my brain. It took a moment for me to realize what it was.

If Alicia was dancing, why was there no music?

....

WITH THAT QUESTION rattling around my brain, I found it impossible to sleep. What was she doing if she wasn't dancing?

I'd never had any cause for worry or jealousy before, but what I had witnessed with Kyle had opened up a Pandora's box of emotions I wasn't ready to deal with.

Alicia came into the bedroom noisily and I could tell right away she was drunk. She was stumbling around and chuckling to herself as she tried to get her shoes off. Finally, she flopped down on the bed, still in her black minidress.

"Hey," I said, trying to feign sleepiness. "Did you have fun?"

"Oh!" she let out a surprised gasp, then whispered too loudly. "Sorry! Did I wake you up?"

Alicia rolled over and propped her head up on her hand. She smelled of alcohol and sweat, her long, dark hair a tangled mess. The makeup she had meticulously applied before she left was smeared on her lips and eyes.

"Not really," I said. "I missed you."

"Aww!" she cooed and kissed me on the cheek. "I missed you, too, baby!"

Her light peck on the cheek turned into a teasing kiss on the lips, then another. Her tongue slipped out of her mouth and slid silkily into mine. I moaned as her kisses became more aggressive.

Her breath was sour and a little salty. I wondered about that, but soon forgot my cares as Alicia worked her hand down between my legs.

"You did miss me!" she giggled when she felt my cock which had sprung into hardness. "Poor, Teddy! All alone by himself!"

She continued to giggle as her warm fingers gripped my cock, then leaned forward and kissed me deeply. Her tongue swirled against mine, tasting me and filling my mouth with her salty, sour flavor.

"Alicia! Wait!" I moaned against her lips as she stroked me harder and faster, her mouth never leaving me.

I wanted to slow her down and try to enjoy the experience, but her eager hand was pumping my burning shaft with a vigorous intensity I couldn't fight.

"Alicia! No! I'm... FUCK!"

I cried and gripped her arm as the release of pressure in my balls burst out of my cock. I felt the warm, thick spray of cum splash against my stomach, some of the drops hitting my chest, as Alicia held me firmly in hand, watching with amusement as I grunted and twitched underneath her.

"Wow! You came already?" she laughed. "You really did miss me."

I laid back on my pillow and sighed.

"Yeah, I did."

Alicia kissed me again, the salty, sour taste gone. Maybe I had imagined it.

"You should go clean yourself up," she said, looking down at the ropes of cum on my stomach and chest. "I'll shower in the morning."

I nodded and shuffled off to the bathroom. I used a warm washcloth and cleaned up the sticky smears of lust off my body.

By the time I got back to the bed, Alicia was snoring loudly and still fully dressed.

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I was too busy the next week to obsess about what was happening with Alicia. The project that Kyle and I were working on was entering the beta phase and we were working late hours at the office. I was too tired to pay much attention to Alicia, which she accepted graciously. The further distance from the 'event' that had happened with Kyle and the distraction of work meant the daydreams that had assaulted me tapered off. I felt like everything could go back to normal once this project was finished.

Kyle came up to my desk a week and a half later. He had a tired smile on his face and I felt just a moment of pity for him. The project was difficult and he was pulling together engineers, salespeople, and management into a cohesive unit to make the release date as smooth as possible. It was a tough job for anyone.

"Hey, Teddy," he said and sat on the edge of my desk, looking sympathetically down at me. "How's it going?"

"Good," I said. "Just got a couple of hours left on this and we should be good to go."

"That's good," he said. "Listen, all of my work is down for the night. Do you mind closing up the office when you're done? I need some rest."

"Sure, boss," I said, and Kyle chuckled. For a moment, it seemed like old times.

"Great," he said, and I saw that same cruel grin he had given me when his cock was deep inside of Alicia and she was screaming as he gave her pleasure I never could. My stomach sank, and I felt my heartbeat quicken as the memories came back to me.

Then, the smile was gone, and it was just Kyle. He bumped me on the shoulder with his fist and nodded.

"All right," he said and stood up. "I'll see you later?"

"Yeah," I said and looked back at my computer screen, hoping the blue light of the screen was covering up my burning cheeks. "Later."

I took a few deep breaths and tried to focus on my work. Eventually, I brushed aside Kyle's smile. It was just my mind playing tricks on me.

I was nearly done with my work when my phone pinged. It was a message from Alicia. I picked up the phone, still half focused on my screen, and tapped the message.

Except there was no message. All that was there was a video file. The screen shot was blurry so, out of curiosity, I tapped the play icon.

"What are you doing?" I looked at the phone, startled to see Alicia laughing as she held her hand up in front of the camera. "Stop!"

"Why?"

I sat up straight in my chair as I recognized the voice. It was Kyle's voice. My gut clenched up in knots as I watched the camera pan down, revealing my girlfriend dressed in her black minidress. It took a few seconds as my mind registered that it was the same dress she had on the night she went out with her friends. My mind struggled to put together the pieces of this puzzle, but I didn't dare stop the video to check the date.

"Are you sure it's OK if we're here?" Alicia asked.

The camera pulled back and, with a shock, I saw Alicia was standing in the darkened office. In fact, she was just outside my cubicle, smiling at the camera. Smiling at Kyle.

"It's fine!" Kyle laughed from off camera. His hand floated on screen and grazed Alicia's cheek. "I'm in charge now!"

Alicia lowered her eyes and passed into my cubicle. I had a moment of disorientation as I saw the very chair I was sitting in and the desk I was working at. Alicia ran a finger across the surface of the desk and a shiver went up my spine.

When was this? What in the hell was happening?

Even as my mind asked the questions, I knew the answer. The night Alicia went out with the 'girls'. She hadn't been at the bar at all. She had been here, in my cubicle, while I had been waiting at home.

My brain rebelled at the thought even as Alicia perched her round bottom on the edge of my desk. I rested my hand on the same desk, unable to look away from the screen.

"So, have you been thinking of me?" Kyle asked.

"No," Alicia said. "Not at all."

"Sure you haven't," Kyle said and with one hand, I saw him unbuckle his pants and push them down. His cock sprang forward into the screen and my girlfriend gasped. "I'll bet you've been thinking of this while Teddy's inside you."

Alicia's smile slipped off her face as she eyed Kyle's cock.

"No," she whispered, but I could see the need in her eyes as she reached out to touch my rival's meaty shaft.

Kyle laughed and pulled away from her hand. Alicia pouted, a look that made me moan in agony. She was clearly playing a game with Kyle, but Kyle was up to the challenge.

"Do you want this cock?" Kyle asked.

"Yes," Alicia answered breathlessly. "I do."

"Then tell me the truth. Do you think about me when you're with Teddy?"

There was a moment's hesitation, and I held my breath in anticipation of her answer.

"Yes," Alicia said finally, and I groaned as Kyle chuckled.

My cock throbbed against my pants, and I needed to relieve the pain. Before I could think about it, I unbuttoned my fly and released my pulsing shaft into the cool night air.

Kyle moved forward, and Alicia moved to the edge of the desk. She reached out and wrapped her slender fingers around his shaft.

"You promise no one will see this?" she asked, her brown eyes filled with lust.

"That turns you on, though, doesn't it? Ted watching?"

"No," Alicia whimpered, but her breathing was ragged and she moaned with barely suppressed need as Kyle slapped his heavy shaft against Alicia's lips.

"What would you say to Teddy if he was here?"

Alicia moaned again as Kyle continued to slap her lips and cheeks with his meaty cudgel. Finally, she grabbed his cock and ran her lips along the belly of his shaft.

"I'm sorry," she murmured as she rubbed his cock over her lips. "I'm so sorry, Teddy. I need it!"

She continued to look at the camera. I felt like she could see me sitting there as I gripped my cock and stroked.

"That's so sweet!" Kyle said sarcastically. "You're such a sweet girlfriend."

Alicia moaned and opened her mouth to speak, but before she could protest, Kyle shoved his cock between her lips. Alicia gurgled wetly as he drove the head of his cock down her throat. After several thrusts, he pulled out and smacked his thick meat against her face, covering her pretty face with spit and pre-cum.

"I'm going to fuck you now!" Kyle grunted and pushed Alicia back on my desk.

My cup of pens rattled, and the monitor shook as Kyle hammered his thick cock deep into Alicia's pussy.

Alicia laughed, giddy with lust as the picture of us as a picture of us fell over with a clatter.

My eyes snapped to the picture on my desk. It was upright, but had been moved, something I hadn't noticed before. Alicia and I smiled at me from the picture as my girlfriend's moans and grunts filled up my cubicle.

I groaned in pain, unable to look away from the phone. With my other hand, I stroked my cock in time with Kyle's powerful thrusts on the screen.

Suddenly, a phone rang. It took me a minute to realize it was Alicia's phone.

"Look who's calling," Kyle chuckled and held Alicia's phone in front of the camera.

I saw my face on the screen and I realized in horror that it was me calling. I experienced another wave of disorientation as Kyle accepted the call and Alicia, a look of shock on her face, hurriedly grabbed the phone, Kyle's cock still embedded deep inside her pussy.

I shuddered, my cock twitching dangerously close to orgasm as Alicia stared at the camera, directly into my eyes, and answered.

"Hey, baby!" Alicia sounded cheerful, but her face was screwed up in pleasure.

She listened for a moment and Kyle growled, thrusting hard into her body. The desk shook dangerously.

"Oh!" she let out a small gasp then pressed the phone to her chest.

"Stop!" she mouthed to Kyle, then lifted the phone. "Suh... sorry! Someone bumped me and I dropped my phone."

Kyle laughed and hammered into her, making her pant breathlessly.

"Yes!" she yelped. "Yes, we're dancing."

Alicia listened, her eyes closed and her mouth hanging open in lust as I spoke to her on the other end of the phone. I stroked harder, knowing that I was even now asking my girlfriend when she was coming home.

"I don't... I don't know, baby!"

"Tell him you're fucking me!" Kyle chuckled, and she once again pressed the phone to her breast.

"No!" she moaned. "Stop, please!"

"I can't," Kyle grunted. "You are turning me on so much!"

Alicia suddenly remembered the phone and held it to her ear.

"Are—" Another powerful thrust from Kyle and I saw my girlfriend bite back a cry of pleasure. "Are you ok?"

Another pause as I lied to her. I was fine.

"Ok," she chuckled and looked up at Kyle. "I'll be home later."

"Fuck yeah, Teddy!" Kyle grunted. "Don't wait up!"

"Don't wait up!" Alicia repeated and dropped her phone. Her eyes rolled up in her head. She yelped breathlessly, and I knew that my call had somehow touched off her orgasm. She cried out in ecstasy. Her firm calves wrapped around Kyle's hips, pulling him even further into her wet and wasted body. My desk rattled as my girlfriend came, her juices dripping onto the surface.

"Fuck!" Kyle grunted and pulled his throbbing, wet cock from Alicia's cunt. He reached forward and pulled Alicia up, pointing the fat head at my girlfriend's face.

Alicia closed her eyes and opened her mouth as Kyle grunted out his lust. Thick ropes of white cum splashed across my girlfriend's cheeks, chin, and forehead.

"Beautiful!" Kyle laughed and smeared his milky lust over Alicia's lips. Alicia smiled through the white, spunky mess. "Be sure to give Teddy a kiss for me when you get home."

My heart stopped as I remembered the first thing Alicia did when she got home that night. She had kissed me. I felt my gut twist as I realized it hadn't been alcohol and salt in her lips.

It had been Kyle's cum.

"Oh, and don't fuck him either," Kyle said, scooping a thick glob of cum off Alicia's cheek with his thumb and slid it into her mouth. "Mine is the only cock that gets your pussy tonight."

To my dismay, Alicia laughed.

"Whatever you say, baby!" she said. "After that fucking, you deserve to get whatever you want."

I groaned as I understood why Alicia had refused to let me fuck her. She had already been fucked by Kyle and, evidently, he had satisfied her so well she didn't need me.

My body quivered at the awful thought, but I couldn't hold back anymore. I stroked my cock furiously, then jerked as my cum splattered

onto my desktop and over my hand.

On the screen, Kyle was laughing as my girlfriend smiled through her face full of cum.

"Blow me a kiss," Kyle murmured and my stomach churned with lust and shame as my girlfriend raised her hand to her lips and blew me a cummy kiss.

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I couldn't focus on work, not after that damn video. All I could think about was Alicia fucking Kyle on my desk. To my immense shame, the thought had my cock throbbing again even as I drove home to confront my girlfriend.

How could she do that? She knew how upset I had been after she had been with Kyle! To fuck him, on my desk at work no less, was like a stake in my heart.

I stalked up the steps to our apartment, going over my arguments in my head. I was so deep in my head I didn't notice the noises when I came into the apartment.

I stopped in the kitchen and noticed two pairs of shoes. One of Alicia's black heels was in the doorway and another by the small island. A brown loafer was next to the heels, a shoe that was definitely not mine.

The noises got louder as I entered the living room. Alicia's black dress was on a crumpled ball on the floor next to a man's blue dress shirt. I could hear cries and moans as I placed my hand on the door and I saw Alicia's bra and panties lying on the floor. My stomach fell, but I couldn't stop myself from opening the door.

Kyle and Alicia were on the bed, naked. My stomach twisted with jealousy, but my cock was hard as a rock. This was so much more visceral than the video I had watched. The cries and moans of pleasure were louder, the musky smell of sex filled our small bedroom, and I could feel the pounding of the bed through the soles of my feet. Every part of my mind told me to run and never look back, but my body responded to Alicia's cries of passion and I was frozen in that awful moment.

"Fuck! Your cock is so good!" Alicia moaned, words I had never heard her say to me.

"Better than Teddy?"

Alicia groaned pitifully, but she turned her face to me. Her eyes widened as she saw me, standing there unable to move as she fixed me with her brown eyes filled with lust.

"Yes," she said, staring into my soul. "You are so much better!"

The words seemed to spur Kyle on and he lifted Alicia's hips, smashed her thighs against her breasts, and fucked his cock deep inside her pussy.

All the things I had meant to say, all the anger I felt, was pushed aside as Alicia's eyes once again rolled up into the back of her head and she screamed in ecstasy. Kyle, sensing her release, thrust as hard as he could, spearing my girlfriend's body to the mattress we shared.

"Oh, fuck, Teddy!" Alicia screamed and for the first time Kyle turned his head and noticed me in the doorway. "Teddy, he's going to make me cum again! Your fucking boss is going to make me cum!"

Kyle looked down at my girlfriend, his lips curled into a cruel sneer.

"That's tight, baby! Give me that pussy! Give it to me!"

Alicia howled and her body trembled uncontrollably as she gave my rival her biggest orgasm yet. Kyle kept her pinned to the bed as she moaned and sobbed, the electric sparks of lust rolling through Alicia's nerve endings. Her toes curled up on each side of Kyle's head, then finally released, her body falling back onto the mattress, completely sated.

"My turn," Kyle said, slowly building momentum. "I want to cum inside you."

"Oh God!" Alicia whimpered, but her legs raised up and wrapped around Kyle's body. "Yes, cum inside me, baby! That's your pussy!"

My knees grew weak. I was the only one, as far as I knew, that had ever cum inside of Alicia and now she was going to give the last bit of herself to this asshole. I needed to sit, the idea of it was too much for me to handle, but there was no chair next to the bed. Instead, I slid slowly to the floor.

"Yes!" Kyle growled. "Yes, baby! I am going to fill you up with my cum!"

"Do it!" Alicia cried. "Take that pussy, baby! Take it!"

I felt tears in my eyes as I saw my beloved girlfriend cum again, her body convulsing in paroxysms of pleasure. My own cock responded, straining against my pants as Kyle groaned and with one last thrust of his glistening buttocks, buried his cock deep into Alicia's willing body.

Kyle collapsed on top of Alicia and they kissed passionately, enjoying each other's bodies as I knelt there and sobbed. This was the end, it had to be. There was no way I could ever forgive Alicia after this. She had betrayed me in the worst possible way.

Finally, Kyle slid his sticky cock from Alicia's body, gave her one last kiss, then gathered up his clothes to leave. He paused just before he left the room and put a hand on my shoulder.

"Hope you got all your work done," he snorted. "I'd hate to reprimand you in the morning."

Alicia giggled, and I felt a knife stab of humiliation in my heart. Kyle chuckled, patted me on the shoulder, and left.

I still couldn't move. I wanted to get mad, but the rage was held off by the pain in my crotch.

Alicia shifted on the bed and smiled.

"Are you OK?"

"OK?" I croaked, my throat dry as paper. "OK?"

Alicia rolled over on the bed, and I was shocked to see her smiling.

"Did it make you hard?" she asked. "Watching Kyle fuck me?"

"No," I lied. I was as hard as I had ever been.

"Yes," she said, and slid her legs over the edge of the bed.

Her skin was a healthy shade of pink from the pounding Kyle had given her. She spread her thighs, and I saw the pearly drops of cum dripping from the swollen lips of her pussy. I tried to look away, but Alicia stretched out a foot. I looked back, unable to tear my eyes away from the pussy Kyle had so savagely pounded.

"I knew he was going to send you the video," she said.

My eyes snapped upward and met her eyes. The same kind brown eyes I had fallen in love with.

"What are you talking about?"

"I knew Kyle was going to send you the video. Why do you think I was so excited?"

"I... I don't know," I said. I—

"It's because," Alicia smiled, bent forward, and ran a finger under my chin. "I get excited when you watch me."

"What?"

"I don't know what it is," she moaned. "It just turns me on to know you're watching." She spread her legs and dipped her finger between her sticky lips. "Doesn't it turn you on?"

I suddenly realized the trap I had fallen into was even deeper than I had imagined. If I hadn't let Alicia be with Kyle, if I hadn't been forced to watch, Alicia never might never have experienced true bliss.

And I might never have found out how much it turned me on.

I found my strength. I launched myself off the floor, ignoring the pain in my knees as I gripped Alicia by the shoulders and bore her down to the

soiled mattress.

"I knew it!" she giggled, which only made me angrier. I ripped down my pants over my ass and Alicia grabbed my cock, guiding me into her pussy.

She was warm and wet. Kyle's cum squirted out around my cock as I thrust deep inside of her, eager to reclaim her.

"Did you like the way he fucked me?" Alicia moaned. She spread her legs wide and gripped my hips, pulling me inside of her. "He fucked me so good!"

I groaned and buried my face in her neck.

"Was he... was he really better than me?" I grunted, the pressure in my balls almost at its boiling point. The video, then the sight of Alicia with Kyle, already had me on the edge.

"Does that make it better?" She put hands on both cheeks and looked me in the eye. "Is that what you want?"

I moaned, trying to hold back my orgasm. What did I want to hear? Why did this make me so hot?

Alicia saw my need and put her lips to my ear, her hot breath penetrating deep into my brain.

"He was so much better than you!" she hissed. "So much better!"

I sobbed and tried to look away, but Alicia held me still. I looked into her eyes. Her beautiful face only made the words that much more painful. She smiled as I came, my cum adding Kyle's in her warm, wet pussy.

"Was that good for you?" Alicia asked. "Did it... did it hurt?"

"Hurt?" I hovered above her, my body trembling. My orgasm had taken so much out of me, physically and emotionally. "Yes... it did... but..."

I couldn't explain it, but no matter how badly it hurt, it also felt good. And now that it was all over, Alicia seemed genuinely worried about me, which made a warm feeling spread over me.

"It felt good," I said, finally. "I don't know why."

"So you... you don't hate me?"

I searched my feelings, but all I felt was relief.

"No," I said. "I don't hate you."

"Then what do we do now?"

I stayed there, cradled between my girlfriend's legs. I'd never felt the excitement I'd felt when I watched her, nor had an orgasm so intense. I didn't know what this was, but I knew I didn't want it to end. Not yet.

I slid down Alicia's wet body, kissing the salty sweat off her breasts and stomach. I came to rest between her thighs, my face poised above her puffy pink lips. She smelled of musk and cum, the pungent odor assailing my nostrils, yet I lowered my mouth to her pussy and took an experimental lick.

"Teddy, what are you doing?" Alicia moaned, but I could tell the touch of my tongue was having an effect so I licked again and again, running my tongue through the milky, swampy cum that spilled out of her well-fucked pussy. I'd never tasted cum before and my stomach rebelled at the thought, but I pushed down my revulsion, spurred on by my girlfriend's gasps of pleasure. They were the same gasps I had heard when Kyle fucked her and I realized that eating his cum out of her pussy was exciting her.

"Oh fuck, baby! Don't stop!"

I didn't stop. I lapped at her lips and pussy until the cum was gone, then I dove forward, covering her sex with my hungry mouth. More cum dripped from her pussy, but I licked it away until all that was left was Alicia's clear juices. That's when I concentrated on her clit, driving my fingers into her as I sucked the swollen bud until I felt her body tense.

I looked up at the last moment and saw her eyes roll back into her head. This was the moment I had longed for, to make my girlfriend cum, and a second later she bucked and thrashed on the bed, her cries filling my ears as she exploded in a blissful climax.

Her body slowly relaxed into the mattress and her eyes flickered open. I didn't know what was going to happen now, but I was happy. Happy that I had finally given her the one thing I never could.

And, deep down, I knew how to make her happy again and again. All I had to do was let her have sex in front of me. All I had to do was be willing to be humiliated. If I let her have sex with Kyle while I watched, she would be happy. It was a self-fulfilling prophecy.

And that was a future I would just have to learn to live with.

Epilogue

"I'm very glad about your performance over the last six months, Ted," Janet said.

"Thanks," I said. "I've actually enjoyed it, too."

Janet sat back in her chair as if assessing me.

"You're different," she said. "There's something different about you."

I shifted in my seat. The chastity cage that Alicia had slipped around my cock two weeks ago hung heavy between my legs. I had taken to wearing baggy slacks and a suit coat in order to cover up the bulge. The wardrobe was way too professional for the office, but Janet seemed to like it.

"I feel different," I said and moved my legs, trying to adjust the cage between my legs to a more comfortable position. It did no good, so I stopped, uncomfortable, yet happy.

Over the last few months, I had learned to like the cage. It reminded me of my cock, but since I had no control over my erections, or when I got to cum, I had trained myself not to care. There was a feeling of freedom that came with giving up control of my sexual impulses. I didn't have to worry about it. So, not worrying about sex, I could focus on work.

"You come in early, you stay late," Janet said. "And you don't complain at all. Not like your manager."

I held back my grin. I knew all too well how often Kyle left early or came in late. I also knew how he was spending his time.

My cock twitched against the metal cage, but I was too constricted to get hard.

"Well, I love my work," I smiled.

"Good," Janet said and slid a paper across the desk. "Because I'm giving you Kyle's job. Starting Monday, you're the new project manager. Let's hope you do better."

I looked down at the paper and let the grin spread across my face.

"I will do my best," I said.

"I know you will," Janet said and made a shooing motion with her hands. "Now, get out of here. Don't leave that pretty girlfriend of yours waiting."

I nodded, but couldn't stop my stomach from shrinking two sizes. I carefully got out of my chair and nodded to Janet.

"Thank you, boss," I said. "See you Monday."

"Monday," Janet said and waved as I left her office.

I left the office, my chest swelling with pride. The cage bumped against my thighs as I walked out to the car. I couldn't wait to get home and tell Alicia.

"Oh, fuck, Kyle! Just like that!"

I came in the door and immediately heard Alicia's voice from the kitchen. I dropped my bag on the floor and tiptoed to the door.

In the hallway, I saw the tell-tale signs of Kyle and Alicia. Discarded shoes with a pair of black lace panties on top. A pile of slacks and a dress shirt. As I neared the doorway, I could only think that they had been so hot for one another, they hadn't even made it to the bedroom.

"Fuck, you are so hot!" Kyle groaned. "When is that loser going to show up?"

"He's not a loser!" Alicia moaned.

Alicia was sitting on the kitchen table, naked, and her legs wrapped around Kyle's waist, his hard ass pumping into my girlfriend's body. The kitchen table shook as their bodies moved together on the table.

Alicia noticed me over Kyle's shoulder and grinned.

"Because he knows I like it," she laughed. "And he likes to watch!"

Kyle turned and gave me a shit-eating grin that made my stomach tighten. Even though I knew this is what Alicia wanted, it never failed to make my guts tighten up into a ball of tension.

"Hey there, Teddy!" Kyle grunted as Alicia licked his nipple. "Late night?"

I suppressed my grin. I did not feel like sharing the good news while Kyle had his cock deep inside my girlfriend.

As I watched, I felt the familiar pain climb up from my groin to my crotch. Over the last few months, I had begun to enjoy the pain. I know you're asking yourself, how? How can this guy enjoy it? I can't answer that myself. All I know is, watching my girlfriend fuck my coworker made my heart beat faster and I would have been hard but for the fucking cage in my pants.

"You like that, don't you, baby?" Kyle asked as he pushed Alicia back on the table where we shared breakfast and slammed his cock into her with wet smacks of skin on skin. He hooked his hands on her thighs and pulled himself in, penetrating her with rough thrusts I couldn't match.

Alicia turned her head to me, her eyes full of lust and pleasure.

"Yes!" she moaned. "I love it!"

"Better than Teddy, right?" Kyle grunted.

This was all part of the game, but the words never failed to knock the wind out of me. Kyle enjoyed humiliating me and Alicia enjoyed the pain in my eyes. So I gave it all up to her, like a sacrifice to my goddess, and she grinned as her orgasm overwhelmed.

"Yes! So much better!" she screamed. "Teddy could—could never fuck me like this!"

That was all it took to make Kyle lose it and Alicia lost it with him, her eyes rolling up into her head and her cries echoing in my ears. My cock fought like a trapped animal in its cage.

"Fuck!" Kyle laughed and pulled out of my girl, dripping fresh cum onto the tabletop. "That was so fucking good."

"Yeah," Alicia smiled up at him. "So good!"

"So, baby? You want me to stay the night?"

Alicia looked over at me, and I gave a small, desperate shake of my head. Many nights she let Kyle stay while I slept on the couch, listening to her cum on his cock all night long. This time, however, she could read the expression in my eyes and understood.

"Not tonight." She grinned. "I think Teddy needs me."

Kyle looked at me skeptically, then shrugged. He grabbed a hand towel by the sink and rubbed it up and down his privates before he put on his pants.

"If that's what you want," he said, and kissed Alicia. "Call me when you need more."

"Oh, I will!" Alicia laughed and blew him a kiss before she turned to me, still smiling. "So, did you like that?"

"Yes." I said and stepped forward. "I did."

"Is your widdle cock twitching in its cage?"

I moaned as she used her baby voice, something that never failed to hurt and excite me.

"Yes."

She sat up and turned towards me, opening her legs. I saw the pink pearl of her cunt and the milky white drops of cum on her lips.

"Do you think you deserve to be unlocked?"

She slid a gold chain around her neck. While she and Kyle had been fucking, the chain had moved on her neck, so the tiny key had slid behind her. The key to my cock had been digging into her skin while Kyle fucked her.

"I do," I said. "I have some news."

"Really?" she grinned and ran the gold chain link by link through her lips. "Tell me."

"You're looking at the new project manager for Oxitel."

"What?" For a moment, Alicia's teasing demeanor slipped, and I saw my girlfriend, the one who loved and supported me, slip through. "Really?"

"Really," I said, smiling, my eyes fixated on the key around Alicia's neck.

"What about Kyle?"

"What about Kyle," I said. "If he'd spent more time at work, he would have kept his job."

"Yes," Alicia giggled. "Yes, I guess he should have spent more time at work."

Then, the teasing look in my girlfriend's eyes was back, and I felt my heart slam against my chest. God, how I hoped she let me out of this cage. I needed to be touched.

"He was fucking me while you were working so hard at work," she chuckled. "And he fucked me so good!"

"Alicia!" I moaned, close to being unmanned by my need. "Please!"

"Please what?" she asked.

"Please, set me free," I begged.

"Come here," she said, and I shuffled up to the table.

She yanked at my belt, and my pants fell down around my ankles. She laughed as she pushed off my boxers, revealing the silver cage dangling between my legs.

"Poor Teddy!" she giggled. "All locked up while your friend got to fuck me. Did you enjoy watching him fuck me?"

"Yes," I groaned. "I did."

She ran the chain over my cage. I shivered.

"Will you eat Kyle's cum out of my pussy if I set you free?"

My mouth was already watering at the thought. I would be free, but I would have to eat Kyle's cum. I didn't care.

"Yes," I said. "Yes, I will."

"Good boy," she said. "I want you to jerk your little cock while you lick my pussy. I want you to cum while eating Kyle's jizz."

"Oh, fuck!" I whimpered as Alicia leaned over the table and unlocked my cock. She took off the two metal pieces and my shriveled cock filled with blood and lust.

"Ooh!" Alicia laughed. "Looks like your little guy missed me!"

"Shit!" I groaned as she brushed her fingers across my inflamed glans. My cock lurched, then straightened just from the light touch.

"Ok, Project Manager," she smiled wickedly. "Show me what you got!"

She laughed as I fell eagerly to my knees, but her laughter soon died away as I buried my face in her messy pussy. It has been weeks since I'd been allowed to touch her. Weeks since I'd been allowed to touch myself.

I jerked my cock frantically as I licked at the thick cum Kyle had left in her pussy. I had become used to the way his seed changed Alicia's smell and the swampy, salty taste of it.

"Don't... um... don't you dare cum before I do, you little fucker!" Alicia hissed, and I chuckled against her sticky folds. My mouth was having the desired effect.

My cock was throbbing, and I slowed my strokes as I made it through Kyle's cum to the sweet, fresh taste of Alicia underneath. She gasped, and I knew her eyes were rolling up in her head in anticipation of orgasm. This was one of the few ways I could make her cum, but I didn't care. In this moment, she was mine.

"Yes, Teddy! Just like that! Just like—oh!"

She cried out as her hips bucked against my face. Juices flooded my face, her juices and more of Kyle's cum. With the combined taste of the lovers in my mouth, my cock exploded in my hand, my wasted seed splattering on the kitchen floor. I continued to lick, tasting Alicia's dirty pussy until the tremors subsided.

"Oh my God!" Alicia laughed. "That was so good!"

I rose from between her legs, walked around the table, and bent over to kiss her.

"Better than Kyle?" I grinned.

"Much better," she chuckled through tears of pleasure. "Much better."

She kissed me, and my cock twitched back into life. That had never happened so quickly before.

"Looks like the little guy wants more," she said and gripped my sensitive cock in her hand. "Maybe I should lock him back up?"

"God, please don't!" I groaned, and she laughed.

"Ok," she said. "I think you deserve to be out for the weekend. After all, you're going to be very busy at work starting Monday and Kyle will have lots of free time. It's only right you get some fun before that happens."

I groaned again, but not in pain. I was rock hard as I helped Alicia off the table and kissed her. We shared the taste of Kyle's lust until he was gone.

"I love you, Alicia," I said, and meant every word.

"I love you, too," she said, then took my hand and led me to the bedroom. "Now, come on. We have a lot to do before Monday!"

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