

After a car ride full of assurances from Caroline that this would only be a quick 15 minute stop, we arrived at Princess's apartment.

As we walked in I saw, thankfully, that Ryan had put his shirt back on. Ryan invited us to sit down while Princess made coffee.

I sat on a chair next to the coffee table while Caroline chose the couch. Ryan sat on the ottoman across from us.

"So I see you've kept on the pants, Jamie." Ryan nodded towards my legs.

"Oh..yeah..." Shoot I hadn't even considered changing. I really should have. At least I'd thrown my long sleeve shirt back on.

"How do they feel?" He asked.

"Fine, I guess." I answered shortly. Caroline nudged me for being rude and I begrudgingly continued. "Okay okay...I'll admit - they're very comfortable."

Ryan grinned widely. "That's great." Jesus, was it normal to have that many perfectly white teeth? I thought

"I'll get you a bunch more samples. You're the perfect body type to test out the new line I'm developing." He winked at me and Caroline giggled.

"Developing? Haven't you been at the company for like a week?" I asked. I couldn't help being a bit rude to this cocky kid.

"Yes but he's really making waves." Caroline interjected, gazing at Ryan admiringly, who smirked back.

"You're right, Jamie. I'm moving quick. But my internship isn't for too long - just a month or two - and I'd like to make a difference while I'm there. Tell you what, this week I'll send home four or five more samples for you to try, what do you think?" He gazed at my legs, looking appraisingly at the tight fabric against my toned thighs. He put his elbows on his knees and leaned towards me. His muscles seemed to strain against his skin.

I tried to pull down the sweater so it covered more of my legs. "I..I don't think so, Ryan." I answered, clearing my throat and looking away. "I'm not sure about this idea. I don't think any guys want to wear this kind of clothing."

"Oh I disagree." Said Princess. I glanced up and was struck by just how sensual and hot she looked, still wearing her grey gym wear. Her hip stuck out, showing off her luscious curves. "I think many like you would love wearing Ryan's designs. And I must say, I think you looked incredible today."

I blushed deeply. "Thanks..." I mean...if this gorgeous woman thought I looked good...it couldn't be all bad.

"I agree." Said Ryan confidently. I glanced up at him again and he was fixing me with a penetrating stare. The close attention of the beautiful combination of Ryan and Princess was proving overwhelming.

"Me too." Said Caroline from the couch eagerly.

Ryan grinned at her and stood up, walking over and sitting down next to her. A bit too close for my liking. "And I also think you look amazing in those, Caroline."

"Why thank you, sir. You know I have just the best supplier." Caroline playfully batted him on the wrist and they smiled at one another as Princess placed coffee in front of them.

No...I didn't like this. It was time to g...

Princess stepped in front of me, cutting off my view of Ryan and Caroline. "Jamie, could you help me for a moment in the kitchen?"

She held out her hand. Blinking stupidly staring up at her beautiful face, I took her hand. I followed her into the kitchen, unable to keep myself from staring at her round perfect ass swaying in front of me.

"Did you have a nice time today, Jamie?" Princess asked.

"Uhh yeah of course." I answered

"Great, we did too." She continued smoothly, turning towards me. God she was beautiful. Her voluptuous and sensual figure was accentuated by the tight yoga pants and halter top.

"You really look amazing in these, you know." Princess said. She reached out and ran her delicate fingers from my knee up to my hip. I shivered.



"Can I see the whole outfit again? Take off that sweater..." She tugged on the bottom hem of my sweater and I obeyed without thinking, transfixed by her beautiful face and large breasts so close to me.

"Thanks." I replied. "You look great yourself..." Stupid, that was stupid. I thought. But she just smiled.

"Thanks. These clothes fit me. And those fit you...perfectly." God the way she spoke was hypnotic. She was being suggestive wasn't she? Her hand traced along my exposed midriff now.

I....Wait...Caroline was in the other room. I should take a step back.

But Princess leaned in, and my mind went blank. She was so gorgeous. Her mischievous eyes were enthralling. I...I...I leaned in as well, my eyes closing.

Her lips were soft and warm, and she let out a slight sigh as I kissed her. Her hands encircled my waist and pulled me close. I followed eagerly, even daring to place my hand on her luscious ass.

Her ass felt perfect and toned against my fingertips, but as soon as I made contact she pulled her face away from mine. My heart dropped but she was smiling.

"Aren't you an eager girl." she said playfully. "But I was just reaching for another teacup." She looked up over my shoulder and I turned to see that a cupboard full of cups was right behind my head. Fuuuuuck.

I turned back, my face red with embarrassment. "I...I'm really sorry...I didn't think..."

She just giggled. "Cmon, baby." She turned to go back to the living room but stopped. "Oh my..." she said.

I followed her gaze and my heart stopped. Back in the living room and visible through the sliding door, Caroline now sat on Ryan's lap. Her arms were around his neck and they were kissing.



"What...what the fuck..." I whispered, staring in disbelief. Caroline was full-on making out with Ryan!

"Mmmm..." Princess signed, stepping beside me and putting her hand around my hip. "It seems Caroline just can't resist my Prince. No one can, Jamie."

"I...they can't....she can't...." My words fell flat as I watched her hands moving to his shoulders and biceps, feeling his massive musculature as she sucked on the tongue of her 18 year old intern!

"Everyone does though, baby. Ryan isn't a 'man'...he's a force of nature." Her hand grazed my ass and in spite of myself I was getting so turned on. "Look at his arms, baby." She whispered, caressing me. "See how his body practically ripples with power? Who could blame your wife...really?"

And I did look. Ryan's body seemed to practically swell with muscle, every piece of clothing stretching to accommodate him.



“And you should feel that cock when it snakes between your ass, baby...” Her fingers began to dig into my plump ass cheeks, making a line from top to bottom. “It’s like nothing else you’ve ever experienced in this world.”

An involuntary moan escaped my lips, soft and high, as I continued to watch my wife make out with Ryan. Princess placed her lips against my neck, kissing softly.

Ryan’s large hands now squeezed Caroline’s ass, hard. Princess did the same for my ass and me and Caroline both squealed and turned our faces towards our respective partners.

Needing to vent the increasing lust growing in me, I kissed Princess again, passionately, my head spinning. My hands now rested on her ass without any resistance and it was out of this world.

As the kiss broke I opened my eyes to look over Princess’s shoulder to find Ryan smirking at me as Caroline kissed his neck. His hands were still squeezing her ass

“God...look at how hot they are, baby...” Princess whispered, her hand slipping into the hem of my pants. “Why don’t we join them...?”

She started pulling me towards Ryan and I absently took a few steps with her, staring into Ryan’s confident eyes “I...I’m not...”

My eyes drank in the sight before me. My wife on the lap of this handsome teenage muscular adonis, worshipping his body as he sat like a king. Princess walked over slowly and sat down next to Ryan as Caroline, oblivious to the entire world other than Ryan, continued her kissing of his body, moving to his chest. Princess leaned in and kissed Ryan’s neck, but he continued to look at me. Slowly, he patted the open couch area next to him, beckoning me to join. God...what a stud...

I took a step in his direction, drawn like a moth to a flame. But then my wife let out a high moan as her hand grazed Ryan’s lap and it shook me from my reverie.

Fully breaking free, I said, breathlessly, “NNNno!” I took a step back away from him.

These were the first loud noises in the last 5 or 6 minutes and my objection made Caroline jump and look around. I stared back at her.

"We...we have to go." I said weakly.

Caroline looked suddenly anxious and glanced back at Ryan. Her hand were still around his neck.

Ryan took it in stride. Without a note of objection he said, moving Caroline from his lap, "That's fine, Jamie. Here, I'll walk you both out."

"..but..." Caroline started to say.

"I don't want anyone to feel uncomfortable, baby." Ryan said to her, putting his hand on her cheek.

Ryan took us by both shoulders and walked us to the door. Once outside we looked back in facing Ryan. Princess had moved next to him and was pressing up against him grinning at us. Her hand rested on his massive chest as he squeezed her ass.

"MMmmm....more for me then. Bye bye girls..." she purred.

"Hope to see you both soon..." Added Ryan. Then he shut the door.

For a second Caroline and I just stared at the door, then we looked at each other and both broke eye contact to turn towards the exit.

As we reached the car, I couldn't hold it in any longer. "I can't believe you..." I started, but Caroline interrupted me immediately.

"Save it, Jamie. I'm sitting on the couch and I look up to see you making out with Princess at the kitchen counter. Which by the way looked like two lesbians making out. So when Ryan made a move, why should I hold back?"

That stopped me. So I was first.

We drove in silence the whole way home. We had never done anything like that before, both having been completely faithful to one another our whole lives.

Later that night, we finally talked it out. We agreed that we had both made a mistake, and that we would be straight-forward with one another in the future.

"And no more kissing Ryan or Princess, right?" I said.

Caroline didn't answer for a moment.

"Right??" I insisted.

"Yes, okay fine." She agreed.



“Good. Let’s move on from this. Try to build some distance from him at work, okay?”

“I guess I can do that.”

“Thank you. I love you.”

“You too...” She said distractedly.

We held hands in bed, but did not lie close to one another as we both thought about the day.