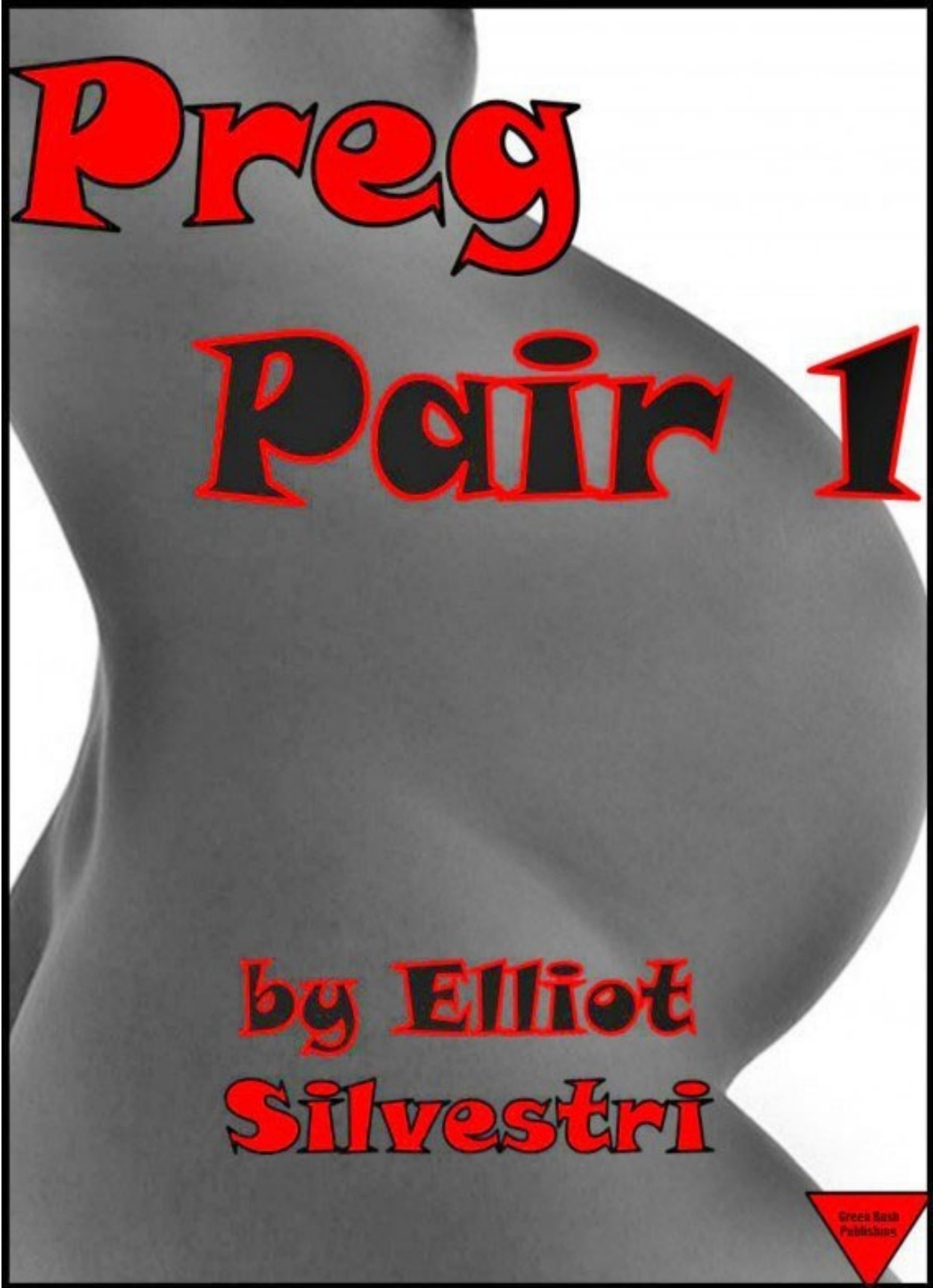
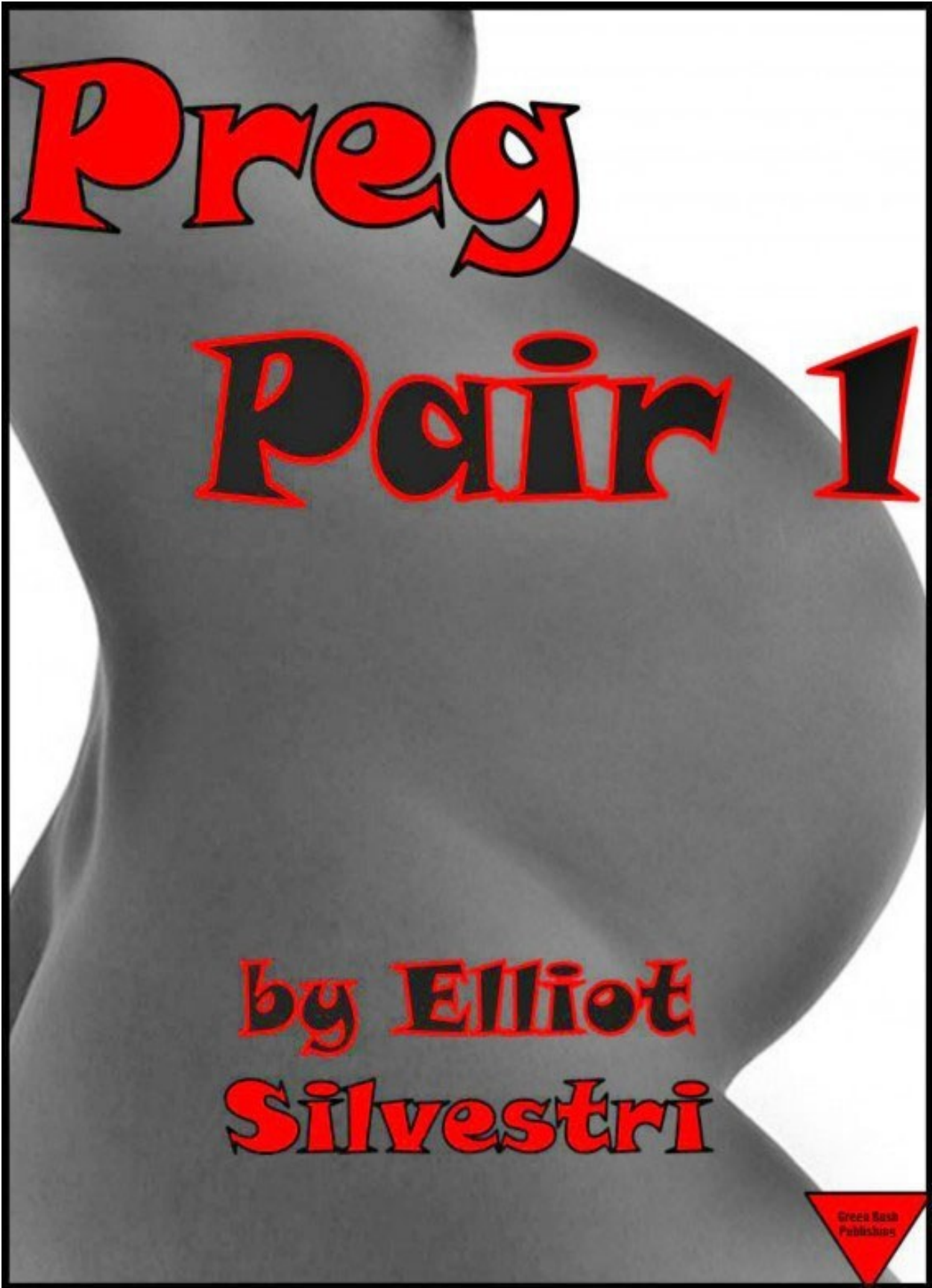




Preg Pair 1

**by Elliot
Silvestri**

Greco Bash
Publishes



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Smashwords Edition

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Part One

Chapter One

“YOU STARTED THE party without me?” asked a semi-offended Elaine as she walked into the bedroom. Her attitude was mostly an act, but she was disappointed at all the attention the pretty redhead was getting.

Andrea, the pretty redhead, almost panicked at the sound of the other woman’s voice. She was naked and on her hands and knees. Rich’s cock was in her mouth and Conrad’s was in her pussy. It was the first time she had ever gone to bed with two guys and was nervous enough at doing something so thrilling and dangerous; she hadn’t been expected to be interrupted by a complete stranger so she could easily be forgiven when she turned her head, releasing Rich’s cock from her mouth and nearly gagging in the process. Her alarm caused her to want to jump up and run away, but Conrad held her hips firmly, rooting her in place, while he continued to fuck her slowly. Her heart thumped rapidly in her chest, and it wasn’t from the rising thrill of being fucked by two men.

“Relax, Andi,” Rich told her, cupping her chin in his hand. “It’s just Elaine. Nothing to worry about.”

“Who the fuck is she?” Andrea all but spat out. She was halfway between anger and terror. It was scary enough to be used by two men at once for the first time and she didn’t need the additional stress of being interrupted. She couldn’t believe she had left Conrad talk her into a three-way with his roommate.

“Just an old friend,” said Rich as he exchanged a nervous grin with Conrad who hadn’t stopped pumping Andrea from behind. “The three of us used to...ah. Well. Sort of what we’re doing now.” He nervously cleared his throat. “Where have you been, Elaine?” he asked, trying to make it seem like a casual meeting between friends when it was anything but that. The three of them were naked and in the middle of sex when the interloper had just barged in. Elaine seemed to hold all the power because she was fully dressed and standing on her own two feet, not caught in the middle of a semi-compromising position.

The truth of it was that it hadn’t been that many months previous that Elaine had occupied the exact position between Conrad and Rich. Elaine had missed their group encounters more than she wanted to admit to them or to herself.

“You know where I’ve been,” she answered. “Busy. Very busy. Unfortunately too busy for this,” she added sadly as she started unbuttoning her shirt to reveal an impressive amount of cleavage barely contained by her bra. Andrea

experienced an unsettling rumble of jealousy when she realized the other woman's tits were much larger than hers. She knew it was completely ridiculous to be jealous of another woman's body, but she couldn't help her feelings. If there was just one thing she could change about herself, she always told herself, it would be for bigger boobs. Everything else about her body she was happy with—mostly because she worked hard to keep in shape—but as a consequence of many hours running and working out at the gym, her breasts—even on a good day—would be hard pressed to fill a B cup. Usually an A cup bra was more than sufficient for her purposes. The woman intruding on her private sexual interlude was sporting a pair of Ds, if not larger.

“You joining us, Elaine?” Conrad asked. He had had sex with Elaine many times previously and it had always been enjoyable, mostly because the two of them knew it was nothing more than sex. They connected well on a physical level and they didn't want anything else out of their relationship. It was perfect for both. Rich and Elaine, however, were a different story.

“I was thinking about it,” the dark-haired woman said as she completed unbuttoning her shirt and tossed it aside. The moment she did Andrea's jealousy level went down because the other woman was obviously not in as good a shape as her. She had a bloated stomach that Andrea wouldn't wish on anyone. “Is there room for another?”

“There's always room for one more,” Conrad said, inviting her into the bed.

“Um, do I have any say in this matter?” Andrea said angrily, pushing Rich aside and uncoupling her pussy from Conrad. It had all been going perfectly, she told herself as she scrambled over to the side of the bed where she had seen most of her clothing go. She started to let her anger get the better part of her emotional control. Getting naked with two guys had been incredibly difficult for her, even if it was something she wanted, but adding in a strange woman wasn't something she desired. “If you two want to fuck the fat girl, go ahead.”

“Andi,” Conrad began, sliding off the bed as well and grabbing her arm. “It's not what you think.”

“Oh really, what is it that I think?” she snapped at him.

Her outburst made Elaine laugh even as she unzipped her pants and dropped them to the floor, revealing that her belly might have been larger than perfect

and rounded, it wasn't exactly from overeating and a lack of exercise. Upon a second good look Andrea realized that Elaine was obviously pregnant.

"What are you laughing at?" Andrea continued, embarrassed at the whole situation now, not believing that she had let herself get talked into fucking two guys. She spotted her blouse on the floor and snatched it up, covering her nudity even though it didn't really seem necessary at the moment.

"You looked like you were having such a good time," Elaine said magnanimously. "I was watching from the door for a minute. I can't believe you're walking away from two perfectly good cocks. I mean, when these two used to fuck me, it was fantastic. They really know what they're doing, especially when they do it together."

"Maybe I would have enjoyed myself, if I wasn't interrupted," Andrea retorted.

"Good point," Elaine agreed. "I wasn't invited. But I'll point out that I am extra horny. It's been too long." She stood there in her matching bra and panties and right away Andrea saw why Rich and Conrad had taken the other woman to bed. She was gorgeous, even if right now she had a pregnant stomach. Everything about her seemed perfect, or nearly so. Maybe her thighs were a little thick and maybe her tits were a little bigger than normal, but she was a treat for the eyes—and probably other organs as well. "This is the time when Rich and Conrad and I would...well, you've already figured that out, haven't you. They haven't changed at all. They love sharing a woman. I was hoping to surprise them."

"You surprised us," Rich chimed in.

"You surprised Andrea as well," Conrad added.

"Not funny," fumed Andrea, but she didn't get dressed. She simply stood next to the bed with her shirt covering her tits and not much else. Elaine wanted to point out that she could see that Andrea was a natural redhead, but that didn't seem prudent at the moment.

"I can leave," Elaine said. "I wasn't invited, after all. And I'm sure you two have been plotting this all along, finding a new trollop to bang like frat brothers. I won't stand in your way." She knelt down on the floor and picked up her pants. Her stomach was just large enough that she couldn't easily bend at the waist and she wasn't certain of her balance because of her rapid weight gain during the

first half of her pregnancy.

“Plotting?” Andrea asked, a bit confused and perturbed. Suddenly it all fell into place for her. Clutching her shirt with one hand now she pointed her finger back and forth between Rich and Conrad. “You two have done this before, haven’t you? I can’t believe you!” She was fuming now. Certain she knew that the two men were good friends—after all how many unmarried men over the age of thirty still lived together like they were still in college?—but she had thought that the decision to have a three-way was something that was new to them. Meeting Conrad in the gym had been a thrilling bit of accidental dating, but now she was reevaluating that. Did their few dates come about because he was interested in her, or because he was procuring a woman to double-team with his best friend? “I’m the second woman you two have fucked together?”

The men were silent a long second but before either of them could say a word, Elaine snorted and started laughing. “Hon, you’re hardly the second. I was hardly the second. If I’m lucky, I was number nine.”

Elaine’s bit of information all but devastated Andrea. “I can’t fucking believe you two!”

By now the men’s cock’s had gone fully limp and Elaine felt bad for them. They had been having a lovely time—a lovely first time apparently—with the pretty redhead, and then she walked in to interrupt the good time. Guilt filled her psyche, the sort of guilt she never felt when she was cheating on her husband. The guilt of having spoiled someone else’s fun because she just had to involve herself as well. And now she couldn’t leave the house because if Andrea did she would have to pity fuck the two men—not that she minded doing that because she had been intent on fucking the both, but still.

Elaine was shaking her head at them. “I told you two, a little honesty would go a long way with other women. Why do you two think it’s a good idea to make every woman you seduce think it’s the first time you’ve been in a three-way?”

“We don’t want her to think we’re gay,” Rich blurted.

“To make her feel special,” Conrad said, a half second behind his friend.

Still shaking her head, Elaine carefully stepped around the bed and rested her hand on Andrea’s arm. “I’m so sorry about this. I’ll leave. Go back and get in

bed with these two. They might act like sixteen year old boys discovering their dicks for the first time, but they are wonderfully sweet and fun in bed. Enjoy yourself. You don't need a pregnant woman spoiling the fun."

"No, that's okay," Andrea quickly replied. "I think I'm done here. You can stay if you want, but I'm leaving." She bent down and quickly snatched up the rest of the clothing, then stepped around Elaine. She had almost made it to the bathroom where she intended to get dressed, when suddenly Elaine was right behind her, pushing her inside for a short private chat. The two men had been crestfallen and Elaine—strange as it might sound—was actually sympathetic toward them. True, they behaved like sixteen year old boys, but they were polite sixteen year old boys at heart who also truly knew how to please a woman.

"What are you doing?" asked a very annoyed Andrea as Elaine locked the door behind them. She had now been pushed to her limit.

"Having a girl-to-girl heart-to-heart," Elaine said while brushing a few of her black curly hairs out of her face. Andrea felt a little imposed upon, partly because Elaine's swelling belly made the bathroom seem all the smaller. "I'd really appreciate it if you didn't up and leave right now."

"Why not? You've going to get what you want. Those...boys," she couldn't compel herself to call them men, "are going to fuck one of us, so it might as well be you. You've done it before, haven't you?" The last question was supposed to be an insult, but Elaine didn't rise to the bait.

"Why not the both of us?" she asked quietly as Andrea pulled her shirt on over her head, ignoring her bra. The shirt didn't come down low enough to cover Andrea's pussy and Elaine found herself glancing once more between the pretty redhead's legs to verify she was indeed a natural redhead. The freckles all over her face, shoulders, and upper chest were a dead giveaway, but Elaine still felt the need to check.

"I don't go that way," Andrea said, but she didn't make any motion to put on more clothes.

"I'm not saying that you do. But you certainly were enjoying yourself being the beneficiary of both their attention. They know what they're doing. And I know it's your first time with them, but trust me, the two of us with the two of them, it'll be fantastic and the payoff in the end will be phenomenal."

“I’m not bi,” Andrea clarified, as if Elaine were the least bit hazy on the subject.

“I understand that. But when men have the choice of two women, they go crazy. And I think you’re looking for a little bit of crazy in your life, aren’t you? Otherwise, you wouldn’t be here in the first place.”

Andrea turned away and looked at herself in the bathroom mirror. The other woman had known her for less than five minutes and already she knew her too well. As much as she wanted to run away, there was a stronger pull on Andrea to bring her back into the bedroom to see how the two men would use her. She wanted to be used...and she wasn’t the least bit ashamed to admit that showing off in front of pregnant Elaine quickened her to the core. “You interrupted,” she said to Elaine’s reflection in the mirror.

“And I’m sorry for that. But maybe we should just set that aside for the moment and get laid instead?”

To that Andrea nodded yes, but still didn’t look directly at Elaine. She stepped around her belly and unlocked the door before she sauntered with great confidence into the bedroom. Conrad and Rich were still on the bed, quietly discussing what to do when the women came out, but immediately ceased their conversation when Andrea appeared, pulling her shirt up over her head. She was doing a lot of dressing and undressing today. “Get back to work, boys,” she ordered as she climbed onto the bed and took Rich’s cock in her hand. “You two need to make me cum before you get to fuck...” she trailed off and looked over her shoulder at Elaine who was still in her bra and panties. “What’s your name again?”

“Elaine.”

“Before you get to fuck Elaine.” She glanced at Conrad’s soft cock. “Maybe you’d better get him hard so he can fuck me,” she said to Elaine as she lowered her mouth on Rich’s cock.

With a wide grin, Conrad indicated that Elaine should go down on him. She gave him a sour look, but started fellating him anyway. Elaine had always enjoyed oral sex, both giving and receiving, and taking a familiar cock into her mouth wasn’t in any way a chore. The only cock she had sucked on in months was her husband’s, and that was nowhere near the level of variety she needed.

It only took a few sucks and some gentle manipulation of his balls before Conrad was fully hard and ready for Andrea's pussy. She was busy stuffing Rich's manhood down her throat, so Elaine reasoned it was unlikely that the redhead would mind her helping Conrad mount her from behind. Once he was inside her Elaine's able assistance, Elaine sat back and watched the beautiful and natural process of two men fucking a woman.

She might have been nervous, but she was also keyed up from her earlier encounter with the boys. Getting fucked from behind by Conrad while sucking on Rich's cock was a fulfilling experience she never dreamed would actually happen. Making another woman wait for the same experience was also satisfying, but she couldn't voice that particular thrill at the moment—mostly because her mouth was full of cock.

Orgasms had never come hard to Andrea; she couldn't understand women who were anorgasmic and was certain something was emotionally wrong with them. When she started cumming on Conrad's cock she had to take Rich's out of her mouth so she could cry out while she came. Her fist closed tightly on his shaft but he didn't seem to mind. Her pussy tightened down on Conrad and she became incredibly hot inside. A moment later he was cumming as well, filling her pussy with his cum, not caring about anything else in the world other than the intersection of their bodies.

When she and Conrad were both done cumming, Rich lifted up her chin to look him in the eyes. "Where do you want it?"

"Want what?" she asked, pondering exactly what he meant. Her mind was whirling from the thrill of the climax.

"My cum. In your mouth or your pussy?"

While she might not have been above swallowing or even taking a load of cum on her face, Andrea preferred sex in the all-natural way. "My cunt," she declared, uncoupling wetly from Conrad and shakily turning around on the bed to present Rich her wet and cum-dripping pussy.

Some men might have been put off about fucking a freshly filled pussy, but both Rich and Conrad had shared enough women over the years, that this was an old ritual for him. Entering Andrea's well-prepared pussy was like coming home to a home he had never been in before. She was warm and wet, and wet not just from

her juices, but from Conrad's cum.

"Is that what my face looked like when you two used to fuck me?" Elaine softly asked Rich, pressing her lips against his cheek in a gentle kiss. Andrea's face was one of rhapsody; her eyes were unfocused and her expression was one of a woman high on drugs, but she had no outside chemical stimulants, just the natural chemicals her body produced.

"Yes," he told her, turning his face to kiss her on the lips. His cock was tired, but just her closeness and the familiarity of her scent, her warmth, her presence was enough to make it start to stir. He wouldn't get hard right away, but that was fine. He had some time. "Yes, wait, no. You looked a lot like that, but only more beautiful. You were always the most beautiful when you were cumming."

"Liar," she told him as his hand went behind her back and loosened the hooks to her bra. She let him struggle a bit, watching Rich and Andrea fuck for a bit more, but then eventually he sprung the hooks and her breasts swung free of the restrictive material. He palmed them, feeling the nipples harden against his fingers. Elaine was always ready and responsive. It had been a great blow to his ego when she had stopped seeing him, apparently preferring the company of her husband. That hadn't turned out to be the case. She had just been eager to get pregnant, and only by her husband's cock, not his or Rich's, which was understandable.

"They're bigger than I remember," he told her.

"Everything is bigger about me," she said. "You must have noticed my belly is bigger, haven't you?"

"Mm-hmm." The noise he made was non-committal. No words were spoken because his mouth was now around one of her hard nipples, drawing it into his mouth and sucking it with relish.

She shivered, feeling the thrill run from her nipples down to her pussy and then to her toes. Even in the middle of pregnancy her body responded as usual. All it took was a few seconds of nipple sucking and her pussy and panties were awash in wetness.

"My tits are bigger, my belly is bigger, my thighs are bigger, my ass is bigger." She laughed lightly and threw back her head as Conrad continued to suck on her

nipples while slipping his fingers into the waistband of her panties, searching down further, looking for her pussy. “Of course my bra is bigger, and so are my panties.”

She grabbed his hand and drew it away from her thick waist around behind her to cup her buttock. Always before when she went to bed with Conrad and Rich, she would only wear a thong or G-string. Today she was wearing perfectly presentable and ordinary bikini panties. She was disappointed in herself, but they were the only style that felt comfortable to wear now that she was pregnant. She still didn't give him much time to play with her body. Instead she went down on her hands and knees on the bed to take Conrad's slowly stiffening rod in her mouth.

He didn't complain he couldn't touch her ass or pussy any longer. Her lips wrapped around his cock was heaven. She eagerly licked him, tasting the mélange of pussy and cum. It was a flavor she loved but didn't get as much of it as she felt she deserved. She always wanted more. Taking a brief break from his cock she looked up at him and asked, “Are you going to fuck me from behind, like you did her?” Elaine nodded toward Andrea he was now emitting a series of grunts timed with every thrust of Rich's cock.

“Hell yes,” he told her as they repositioned their bodies, Elaine with her head down and ass up. She was now kneeling next to Andrea, except she was facing the bed's headboard and Andrea was facing the footboard, their bodies parallel to each other. The two men were essentially facing each other, grinning in admiration as they fucked their two willing women.

It had been a while since Elaine had had either Conrad or Rich's cock, but when Conrad entered her, it was a wonderfully familiar sensation. They moved together easily, already knowing each other's likes and preferences. It was only when Conrad leaned forward to cup her breasts did he fully realize how her body had changed in just a few short months. He appreciated her bigger tits and she responded well when he lightly pinched her nipples. Neither did he mind her rounder bottom and thicker thighs, but when his hand traveled down to her stomach he was momentarily disturbed to realize how swollen it had become. It felt strange, but he didn't pause there, he kept going down lower until he found the top of her slit and the little protruding button of her clit.

“Oh, fuck yes,” she moaned. “Up and down. No circles.”

He remembered that and did exactly as she asked. Elaine loved it when her body was manipulated and she didn't have complete control over herself. It didn't take her long to quickly climb the mountain to reach her peak. Her climax came before Andrea's and that greatly satisfied her. As she started coming down from the high, she reached out and interlaced her fingers with Andrea's, encouraging the woman along to her own orgasm.

"Oh that was good," Elaine groaned as she slowly slid down to the bed, pulling free of Conrad's rapidly shrinking cock. She had to lay on her side because her bulging stomach no longer allowed her the stomach sleeping position. "We should do this more often." She looked over at Andrea who still had an expression of odd contentment.

Rich grinned at the randy dark-haired woman. "You're insatiable as always, Lane."

"That's why I was always willing to fuck the two of you. It takes two men to satisfy me. Barely satisfy me."

Conrad laid down, spooning her, cupping her breast while Andrea listened in on their conversation, fascinated. "Is that what we're calling sluts, now? Insatiable?"

She grunted once, acknowledging his assessment of her sexuality. "It's worse since I got pregnant. I've had to use the magic wand two or three times a day and that's still not enough."

Andrea piped up with a question. "You get horny when you're pregnant?" The idea boggled her. She was younger than Elaine by a few years, and it seemed to her that once a woman got pregnant, that was the end of that phase of her sexuality. There was little enough of interest at that point.

Elaine laughed at her. "Of course! I get horny all the time. Why wouldn't you get horny when you're pregnant, especially with all the hormones that flood into your body?" The girl wasn't thinking logically, and Elaine was too focused on her need for sex. It took all of her willpower not to reach out and caress the pretty girl's face. At this point, still riding the wave of lust generated by Conrad's cock and her general state of mind, Elaine would be open to any new experience.

“I guess that makes sense,” Andrea said with some uncertainty. To her it was more than just a little odd to be in this situation. She had fucked two men in short order while in front of another woman—a former lover of both of them. It was almost too much for her to process; it certainly wasn’t how she had expected this afternoon to go. While she had been expecting a sexual adventure of her lifetime—being double teamed by two attractive men—she hadn’t counted on the involvement of another woman.

“I’ve always had a high sex drive,” Elaine continued on, starting to relax more. “Back in college I would date—sleep with really—three or four different guys. It didn’t occur to me until after college that I could sleep with them simultaneously.”

“Right,” Andrea agreed. She hadn’t been a slut in college, but now wished that she had.

“And as soon as I got pregnant, it was like Mike lost all interest in me.” She looked away briefly, an angry flash on her face, but then quickly recovered. “Maybe he doesn’t go for pregnant women. I don’t know. But I was practically wearing out my Magic Wand the way I was using it all the time.”

“I thought it wasn’t safe to use a vibrator when you’re pregnant,” Andrea said.

With a shrug, Elaine said. “I don’t know. I guess I’ll find out in a few months.” She turned her face to look up at Rich. “Are you going to fuck me or not?” she asked. “I’ve only gotten Con’s cock. I need yours as well.”

He laughed and nodded. “I’m not sure I’ll be able to get it up again so soon,” he said.

She shook her head and started to crawl around Andrea’s prone form. “Let’s find out.”

Once more a bolt of jealousy hit Andrea in the solar plexus. For a long moment she couldn’t breathe as she watched the pregnant woman lower her face to Rich’s crotch, took his wet, limp dick into her mouth, and started sucking. Once more what was supposed to be an encounter between her and the two men, had turned into a little festival to honor Elaine’s self-indulgence.

For just a moment she was certain the Rich wasn’t going to be able to rise to the

occasion, but that might have been semi-wishful thinking on her part because Andrea's stomach was slightly soured by the sight of Elaine sucking on a man's cock that was covered with not only his cum, but that of Conrad as well, along with whatever juices she had left behind on his shaft. It was almost too much for her, but Elaine seemed to relish that she was acting in a completely depraved manner in front of the three of them. A pregnant woman should have a little more dignity, in Andrea's opinion, but it didn't seem to bother Elaine that she was a slave to her own sexual appetites.

Andrea was more than just a little bit jealous.

"Fuck me like a lady," Elaine told Rich when his cock was sufficiently rigid to initiate penetration.

Rich half-chuckled and said, "You're no lady. And I doubt you'd be able to take me in that position."

She all but ignored his request and rolled over to her back, spreading her thighs wide open to invite him in. "Not traditional missionary," she told him. "You're going to have to sit up."

It took them a minute to get their bodies correctly arranged. Rich was kneeling with his mostly-erect cock pressed to Elaine's pussy, while her legs were draped over his thighs, bringing her buttocks and hips up higher than normal. It caused a slight blood rush to her head, but Elaine liked that. Her belly pointed up at the ceiling and Rich could have hunched over her body, holding himself completely above her so as not to crush her unborn baby, but they opted not to. Instead he used his fingers on her spread open pussy, teasing and rubbing her clit. It made her clutch the sheets and moan. It didn't take much to get Elaine revved up, but after getting fucked by Conrad after the long, slow tease of watching Andrea getting fucked, she was on the edge the moment Rich's cock slipped up inside her.

"Fuck me, make me cum," she begged softly.

Rich didn't alter his technique at all, slowly fucking her wet, cum-filled pussy while rubbing her clit. "You've already cum," he reminded her.

"I need to cum again," she cried out, nearly on the edge of tears. "You need to make me cum!"

At that little command Rich abruptly started rubbing her clit hard and fast. She found herself gasping at the strong sensations sent through her body and wanted to tell him to stop, but her voice failed her. She couldn't do anything. Her body wasn't hers to control until suddenly she was cumming, her whole body shaking like she was having an epileptic fit.

"That can't be good for the baby," Andrea commented.

"Whenever I cum, she goes to sleep, so I think she must like it," an exhausted Elaine answered.

Andrea found that outrageous, but said nothing. She didn't know what to say.

Chapter Two

AFTERWARDS WHEN THEY were all done, Andrea retreated to the bathroom for a shower before she left the men's apartment. She hadn't fully embraced her new slutty nature and couldn't compel herself to go home without showering. The need for her to get Rich and Conrad's cum out of her pussy was too strong to ignore.

The boldness that Elaine displayed upon walking in and looking through the semi-translucent shower curtain chilled Andrea even though the water was pulsing hot. "I don't usually shower after getting fucked," she said as she watched Andrea run soap all over her body. Andrea had turned her body just enough so that she wasn't facing the naked pregnant woman full-on, but she was still uncomfortable enough even after their fairly intimate encounter. "I like to go home with the smell of other men on my body, but unfortunately I can't do that today." She smiled apologetically. At once Andrea understood that Elaine was waiting for the shower but wasn't actually willing to say that she wanted her to hurry.

"Why not?" was all Andrea could think of to say even though she didn't want to get sucked into a conversation with Elaine.

"Married life. I don't think my husband suspects, but he would be offended if he knew what I was doing in my free time. But you," she said with a smile, admiring the redhead's very fit body through the shower curtain, "you have the luxury of enjoying the scent of a man—or in this case men—all over you for as long as you want."

"I don't think I'm ready for that," Andrea admitted. There was a certain temptation to what Elaine was saying. She lived alone and didn't have a boyfriend—Conrad wasn't yet up to that status yet and after seeing him fuck the black-haired woman she wasn't certain she would ever meet that threshold—so there was no need for her to be perfectly presentable when she went home. And yet she still did. The way that Elaine let her eyes roam over Andrea's body disturbed her. The need to lash out was too strong. "I can't believe that you are having sex with Conrad...and Rich... and you're married and pregnant!" It came out like an insult and even though Andrea meant it as an insult, she still felt bad about it.

Yet Elaine didn't take the poisonous words as an insult. She seemed proud of

what she had done—what she was doing. “If you saw my husband’s small cock and knew how lousy in bed he was, you’d understand. Ten years ago...well, I made a bad decision to get married because I thought I had to. I’ve learned a lot since then.” She smiled. “There’s nothing wrong with playing around, hon, you’ll learn that about a year after you get married.”

Andrea couldn’t believe the words that Elaine was throwing at her. It angered her even though it was none of her business...or wasn’t her business up until she had added the marriage addendum. “Are you sure the baby is your husband’s?” she asked, turning off the water and grabbing a towel, happy to have something a little more substantial to hide behind besides the thin shower curtain.

“Pretty sure,” Elaine said with breezy confidence, knowing her words and her attitude had struck a nerve. “I used to have a diaphragm I used with Con and Rich, but I have to admit that it feels even better when they cum in a completely bare pussy. What about you? What do you use?”

There was no reason to lie. Elaine had seen her fucking the two men bareback. “I’m on the pill.”

Elaine made a face as she stepped around Andrea who was vigorously drying her skin and turned on the water. “I hated hormone birth control. I felt like my emotions were being controlled by some foreign entity. Maybe you don’t get that, but I did. You might want to look into a diaphragm or an IUD. They’re more fun for everyone.”

Andrea nodded and exited the bathroom. She was half upset that her words hadn’t distressed Elaine and was half considering what she had advised. She wasn’t a fan of being on the pill, but she had initially done it at the insistence of her old boyfriend who wanted to have her ready at any time. But it hadn’t mattered to him if she wanted to have sex or not. He would just take her when he wanted her; she didn’t have a choice in the matter.

By the time Elaine returned from the bathroom, freshly showered and clean, Andrea was gone, though Rich was still lounging in the bed. “Where’s Andrea... and Conrad?” she asked with a little lilt in her voice, implying the two were off on their own.

“He went back to his room.” The two men switched bedrooms on a regular basis, Elaine knew, each taking advantage of the larger one for a few months at a time.

Like their women, they shared everything, including bedrooms. “She left.”

“Oh,” said Elaine, disappointment in her voice.

“Why so sad? You just got laid in the best way. It was probably the best you’ve had in months.”

“True,” she acknowledged. “But I was hoping for a little more play.”

He grinned and said, “Slut.”

She shrugged and smiled. “I can’t help it. I am what I am and with all these hormones, I am more than I usually am.” She started putting her clothes back on and paused, “Still, we have to do this again.”

“We do?” he asked. “I don’t think that Andrea enjoyed you walking in on us.”

It took Elaine a moment to properly position her panties around her hips and under her ever-growing gut before she answered. “Well then, next time you’ll have to make sure she’s the one who walks in on us. Now help me with this bra. Men think bigger tits are the greatest, but they are an awful pain in the ass to carry around when you’re not used to them.”

“Pain in the chest,” he said as he heaved his body off the bed. “Pain in the ass would be your bigger ass and bigger panties.”

“I’ll wear something smaller and sexier next time.”

Chapter Three

CONRAD WAS RELUCTANT to go along with the plan that Rich and Elaine had concocted. To him, the entire plan was ridiculous beyond silly. “It’ll never work,” he pointed out.

“You just don’t want to do it because you think it’ll scare away Andi,” Rich pointed out. “Don’t worry about her. There’s plenty of other women out there.”

“It’s always a pain in the ass to find them,” he grumbled.

“I’ll help you find them,” Elaine reassured him.

“You should,” he snapped at her, “because it’s your fault she all but ran away, plus you left us for your husband.”

The last part of his statement was so self-centered, so unaware, that Elaine couldn’t help but laugh at him. “You want me to leave my husband to get fucked by the two of you because you two can’t decide what’s a normal sexual and romantic relationship. Maybe I shouldn’t fuck you any longer.”

That shut up Conrad and he decided to participate, though he was certain the plan would fail.

When the text from Conrad came Rich and Elaine were on the couch, he was rubbing her feet. While she was glad off all the changes her body was going through, sore feet was one of them she could easily do without. Glancing at his phone, he said, “He’ll be here in ten minutes.”

“Think you can fuck me for that long?” Elaine asked as she stood up and started taking off her clothes. She needed to turn around and have him help her open up the plain beige nursing bra she was wearing now. She didn’t need the flaps just yet, but the support and size it gave her was exactly what she needed. It might not have been sexy, but it served its purpose perfectly.

Rich was excited to be playing this game, but not so excited he was automatically erect. When he sat back down on the couch, she took him into her mouth for a minute to get him hard.

“How do you want to do this?” he asked her when she sat up and brushed her long black hair out of her face. As excited as he was to fuck Elaine once again, he didn’t want to hurt her and he wanted to make sure she stuck around as long as possible. When she had disappeared for those few months because she wanted to get pregnant, he and Conrad had grown bored. The two of them had become so accustomed to having her whenever they wanted, when she was gone, they had to start hunting for a third again and it was much harder than they remembered.

“Me on top, riding you,” she said as she started to straddle his legs. “Face to face. I’m not that pregnant yet. We can fuck like normal people.”

Rich was amused by her use of the phrase “like normal people.” Everything he had ever done with Elaine was the complete opposite of what any sane person would consider normal. Meeting for an affair, thinking he would have to talk her into a three-way with Conrad but then having her jump at the chance, finding her in bed with Conrad once when he was stuck at the office, her willingness to play with toys and be used by them however they wanted, her flaunting her affair in front of them and going home to her husband with obvious signs of sex on her body. He didn’t know how she did it and managed not to get caught. Maybe some of what she told him was an outright lie, but it was enough to keep him more than just a little interested. The only things he hadn’t done with her was meet her husband—something she had voiced on many occasions because, she told him, she wanted to see her lovers together—and watch while she had sex with another woman. Elaine had said back in her wild years—and those years had to be out of control if her current status was any measure—she had slept with a few women. Maybe now he’d get that chance. Something he had never counted on was fucking a pregnant woman, but here she was now doing exactly that, and willingly.

Their bodies fit together perfectly and their motions were smooth and practiced, maybe she was a bit heavier, but her larger ass was a pleasure to grip and her large tits invited a friendly sucking. He indulged in both. It was no surprise that he didn’t hear Conrad and Andrea enter the house and start to walk through the living room.

“Jesus Christ, Rich! Could you at least fuck her in your bedroom?” Conrad’s acting wasn’t the best, and he his face was rosy from a couple of drinks, but he was playing his part correctly.

Andrea wasn't completely blitzed, but she wasn't steady on her high heels. Conrad had taken her out on a formal date and the last thing she expected when she returned to his place was to find her new nemesis having sex with Conrad's roommate on the living room couch. "Randy little slut, isn't she?" Andrea asked, mostly of herself.

Elaine turned her head to look at the interloping couple and smiled at them, but it was Rich who spoke first. "Sorry bud," he said to his best friend. "I'll take it to the bedroom."

"I thought you were done with her," Andrea said, staring with fascination at Elaine's round stomach and full tits. She wasn't jealous, she told herself, even though she was, but she wasn't sure exactly what she was jealous of.

"I don't think I'll ever be done with this sweet pussy," Rich commented as he made to get up, but Elaine didn't move. "C'mon, Lanie."

"You're not going to the master bedroom, are you?" Conrad asked.

"Of course we are. Where else are we supposed to have sex?" Rich pretended to be angry at the question. Elaine wasn't sure where in the rotation they were for bedroom primacy, but it wasn't any of her business at the moment. "You don't expect the pregnant lady to have sex on the small bed, do you?"

Conrad was about to protest, but Andrea spoke up. "It's okay, Con. We can go to the other bedroom." She pulled at his arm.

He shook her off. "No, they're using the living room. We can have the big bed."

"It's fine," Elaine said. "We're having a good time here." She gave them a look trying to express the feeling that it was more effort to get up and move than it would be to just continue on where they were.

The moment the other couple started moving away, Elaine started riding Rich's cock again and began moaning as loudly as possible, letting them know what they were missing by not joining in.

Once they were alone in the king sized bed, Conrad and Andrea quickly started removing each other's clothes. Before she knew it his face was buried in her pussy and he was rapidly getting her ready. There weren't any words spoken to

confirm what the other wanted, they just moved together waiting for the correct response from the other.

He had an exceedingly talented tongue. More than anything she wanted his cock inside her, but it was almost too easy to lay back and allow his tongue to explore her folds. When he licked her long and hard, she shook and without realizing how quickly the anticipation had built, she shivered and shook with a small climax. "Stop, stop, stop," she begged, pushing his face away from her sex. "I need more than your mouth." Not giving him more than a moment to think, she scooted down the bed.

Andrea relished taking off his pants and revealing his already erect cock. There wouldn't be any prep work needed at all. Still, she couldn't let him go without a touch of attendance. She licked him from his velvety soft sack all the way up to the tip of his crown, circling her tongue just underneath the little ridge. "Now," was all she said as she laid back and opened up her legs. In a flash he was on her and sinking his cock all the way into her depths.

Rich knew this wasn't exactly the plan, but sometimes plans changed and the situation had to be adapted. Just down the hall he could hear Elaine moaning with passion; he wondered how much of the noise she was making was an act.

Though he filled her up and started pumping away, after just a few second Andrea realized something was missing. She knew what it was but she didn't want to admit it to herself. The first thing she tried was moving her fingers down to her clit, but they were in missionary position and it was too hard to get her hand in between their bodies to rub the little nodule that always made her cum. It was just a dodge anyway; the idea had been in the back of her head for a week, since the last time she had been with Conrad...and Rich.

"I need another cock," she begged, whispering in his ear.

Conrad momentarily paused largely because he couldn't believe what she had said. According to Elaine it would take some effort to convince Andrea to try a group session. Apparently she was wrong. All he had to do was show off his roommate fucking another woman and Andrea suddenly wanted them both again.

"I'm not enough for you?" he said to her, slowing his hips but not stopping the thrusts.

“I want more,” she admitted, unable to look him in the eyes. Pulling his head down to her neck where he could kiss her and whisper in her ear was the only way she could handle the moment of emotional weakness, acknowledging she needed something perverse to be fulfilled.

“You want to fuck Rich?” he asked her, wanting a definitive answer. He changed the angle of his thrusts, dragging the length of his shaft right along her hidden ridge inside her pussy. She shivered again

“I want to fuck you and Rich,” she panted.

“You know I’m fine with that, right?”

She nodded into his shoulder, relieved he wasn’t upset even though she knew wouldn’t have been. “Can you go ask him for me?” she begged.

He paused and chuckled in her ear. “You want me to stop fucking you right now and ask another man to fuck you?”

While she knew she was being ridiculous, she still said, “Yes.”

Conrad stopped fucking her and pulled his cock out leaving just the tip inside, just enough for her to feel it and nothing more. “No,” he told her. “If you want to fuck my roommate, you’ll have to go to him right now and ask him to fuck you. Is that what you want?”

She paused and then realized if she thought about it too much, it would only be to think up a reason why not. “Get off me,” she said abruptly, pushing on his shoulders. “I’m going to ask him.” Not a second’s thought was given to what Conrad might want at the moment. Frankly, he didn’t care because he was getting what he wanted as well—it would just take a little longer.

Pulling out completely allowed her to get to her feet—albeit a little unsteadily—and head for the door. Before she disappeared down the hallway he asked her, “What are you going to do about Lanie?”

Andrea barely even paused at the door. She just threw him a wicked smile and sauntered down the hallway, swinging her athletic hips back and forth. She was thinking with her pussy and not her brain; she knew that. She also knew that Elaine wasn’t really a problem; getting her to relinquish Rich for a few minutes

would be easy, but undoubtedly there would be a payment to be made for her cooperation. Andrea was willing to pay dearly for what she wanted.

Arriving in the living room she saw Elaine and Rich still on the couch naked and coupled. She had heard them all the way down the hall and it sounded like Elaine was on the brink of an orgasm. Not wanting to interrupt another woman's pleasure, she waited respectfully at the end of the hallway watching. Feeling a bit like a teenage boy spying on his lusty neighbors, she couldn't help but play with her pussy a bit while the couple continued to fuck. And they continued and continued much to Andrea's annoyance. Seeing that she would have to interrupt, Andrea tried her best to be sultry with a dash of sweet innocence.

"Want to come to the bedroom to join me and Conrad?" she asked them abruptly.

Her words were too loud and brought their action to an immediate halt. Elaine looked over her shoulder and complained, "I was almost there! Why would you do that?"

"Why would we want to join you?" asked Rich. He had one hand on Elaine's ass and the other was massaging her tit.

"Because four is better than two?" she suggested.

"A naked scrum?" asked Rich, slowly easing Elaine off his cock. Her frown said everything about her opinion on the change of situation.

"Exactly," promised Andrea. She held her hands out to them

"Why the change?" he asked taking a hand and indicating that Elaine should do the same.

"I figured out I needed more cock than Con could provide." She led the way back down the hall to the large bedroom. As they passed through the door Andrea dropped Elaine's hand, but pulled Rich along. Conrad was waiting for them on the bed, naked and sprawled out. His cock was lying limply on his thigh, but it started to twitch the moment Andrea reappeared. She didn't give him a chance to do anything and simply got on the bed on her hands and knees to take his cock in her mouth.

Rich followed along as well, kneeling behind Andrea's upraised ass, but only

after looking to Elaine. She gave him a nod of permission, and he slipped his still erect cock into the redhead. She focused on the idea that Rich's cock had recently been inside Elaine and was undoubtedly smeared with her juices. That gave her a little thrill of excitement, as if she were stealing the man away from Elaine. It was what she needed.

"Is this what you want, honey?" Elaine asked as she seated herself on the edge of the bed. She pushed back Andrea's long red hair from her face so it was easier to catch her eye. At first Andrea kept her eyelids closed, but Elaine's proximity and the intimate gesture of moving her hair forced her eyes open. She looked sideways at the strong, dark-haired woman but didn't remove Conrad's cock from her mouth, that way she wouldn't have to actually speak.

"Uh-huh," she moaned around Conrad's cock as her body started shaking from Rich's thrusts.

"You need two cocks to make you happy?"

She made a sound that was supposed to be "yeah". There was a blissful expression on her face.

"You're just realizing you're a slut, aren't you?" Elaine asked her. "You're going to need more and more, you know, to keep you satisfied."

Once more Andrea nodded in agreement.

"Do you like anal?" Elaine asked giving her a soft kiss on the cheek.

While she didn't shy away but a slight shake of Andrea's head indicated no.

"You'll learn to like it," Elaine promised. "You'll learn to love it."

Andrea wasn't so sure but she didn't stop sucking cock or pull away from Rich who now slowed his pace and slid his hand over her muscular buttock, placing his thumb lightly on her exposed anus. She shivered, knowing she could stop the action at any moment, but not wanting to because she wanted to see what would happen next. She wanted to experience that epic climax that would make every one before it a shameful imitation of reality.

"You need more, I know," Elaine continued on. "You need more and more and

new and different to get where you want to be. It's okay. It's fun to chase that goal. All you have to do is forget what you've learned and give yourself over to your body."

"Uh-huh," she mumbled around Conrad's cock. He was getting hard and wasn't that far from climaxing so she slowed down. Rich was happily pumping away, watching the interaction between the two women. The one-sided conversation between them excited the men more than actually having their cocks inside Andrea's body.

"Do you want me to make you cum?" Elaine offered.

Andrea gave her a quizzical look but said nothing. She wasn't sure what Elaine was offering because the two men should have been more than enough for her—but even so she knew that it wasn't. Elaine was promising all sorts of things—every depravity in the word it seemed—and all she had to do was say yes, to make the decision to change herself and become a different person.

In the end it was easy to say yes.

Smiling, Elaine circled her hands under Andrea's body and found her soft nipples that hardened the moment Elaine's fingers touched the sensitive flesh. Andrea realized that Elaine knew exactly what she was doing and she just had to go along with it. Elaine didn't play at all, she just pinched Andrea's nipples, gently at first, and then harder as Rich resumed fucking the trapped redhead. "You need to cum," Elaine instructed her. "I'm not going to stop pinching until you do." She pressed Andrea's tiny nipples harder and Andrea realized exactly what was going to happen. She tilted her hips to give Rich a better angle and focused her thoughts on how upset her parents, her old friends, her coworkers would be if they knew what a slut she had become.

The shame was better than what her three lovers were doing to her. When she came, there was a jolt of pain and then a red flash behind her eyes as her body released all the pent up energy she didn't know she had.

"Good girl," Elaine complimented her, stroking Andrea's hair as she came down from her sexual peak. "It was good, wasn't it?"

"Yeah..." Somewhere in the middle of her orgasm Andrea's mouth had come off Conrad's cock. He hadn't minded; he knew he would be getting off before the

evening was over. Andrea wiggled her hips a bit and realized that Rich must have cum because he had left behind the familiar stickiness of spunk in her pussy. His cock was no longer hard nor was it inside her.

“And you still want more, don’t you?”

“Uh-huh.” Andrea was almost afraid to admit it, but if she couldn’t be honest with the three of them about who and what she now was, she would only be hiding from herself. “Is Con going to fuck me now?” she asked, begging.

“No, no, no,” Elaine chided. “Nothing so common. I’m going to teach you something new. You’ve never had sex with a woman, have you?”

“No,” Andrea told her, but they all knew the answer already.

“You’ll like it,” Elaine promised. “You need something new, something exciting to keep your interest up, right?”

“Right.”

“And you’ve been the beneficiary of all this attention we’ve been giving you. You’re going to earn back what you’ve gotten.” She pushed Conrad aside and took his position in front of Andrea’s face, her back against the pile of pillows on the bed’s headboard. She opened up her legs, unashamed at showing her pussy just inches from Andrea’s nose. The redhead looked up at the swell of Elaine’s belly and her large breasts. It was obvious what she wanted and Andrea needed to make a quick decision as to whether or not she was willing to do what Elaine obviously wanted.

“It’s been too long for me,” Elaine explained, as she placed her fingers under Andrea’s chin, pulling her forward ever so slightly. “Con and Richie are good—very good—but they are men. It’s good to have the touch of a woman every now and then. And it’s been too long for me.” She leaned forward awkwardly from the pillow pile and kissed Andrea who happily kissed her back, their tongues exploring each other. Andrea had already made her decision and wasn’t looking back. As Elaine settled down against the pillows, Andrea didn’t ask, didn’t question, didn’t look back at her old self. She just kissed Elaine once on her round tummy and then quickly delved lower, running her tongue over the other woman’s curly black pubic hair, and then parted the labia with her tongue before rubbing it against Elaine’s clit.

There was nothing wrong with oral sex—or any sex—with another woman, especially if what Elaine was promising was real. Rich and Conrad swapped places; Conrad sank his cock into Andrea's wet, used pussy. Rich cuddled up next to Elaine. She smiled and kissed him as he cupped her heavy breast. "More," she urged.

Andrea focused on what she thought Elaine wanted. Since she had never eaten pussy before she didn't know exactly what to do, but she knew what she liked and tried to focus on doing that to Elaine. As her pussy tongue played with Elaine's clit, she slipped a pair of fingers into her pussy to give the dark-haired woman a little extra stimulation, the sort of stimulation she liked.

Rich moved his mouth down to suck on Elaine's tit. All the oral attention was quickly building Elaine up to where she wanted to be. The introduction of a cock to her pussy wasn't going to happen right away, so she had to be happy with what she was getting. They had to properly seduce Andrea to make sure she kept coming back for more and more.

"You're sweet tonight," Rich said, breaking away briefly from Elaine's breast.

"I'm always sweet, honey," she told him.

He grinned and went back to tonguing her nipple while reaching for her other breast. There was a wetness there that wasn't sweat. Pulling his hand away he rubbed the liquid between his fingers. "What's this?" he asked her.

Elaine's eyes went wide and she looked down at her breast that was slowly dripping thin white milk. "My milk's come in," she declared happily. "Keep sucking," she told him. "It feels soooo good." She pulled him back down to her tit. She had known her breasts were swelling, preparing to make milk for her baby, but this was early and unexpected...but totally welcome. "Wait until you see what else my body can do." She looked down between her legs and locked eyes with Andrea who continued to busily explore Elaine's sex while Conrad fucked her.

Being pregnant and cheating on her husband was, Elaine realized, the best choice she had ever made.

End Part One

About the Author

Elliot Silvestri lives in upstate New York where he works and writes, not always at the same time. He has a degree in English Literature and his professors would be appalled at the shoddy construction of his characters and plots for his ebook erotica. His free time is spent with his wife and children, repairing a one hundred year old house, and herding the family's three cats.

Contact us for a free ebook from Green Bush Publishing.

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