

Promises Shared
BRIDE SHARING OMNIBUS
Riley Keat

PROMISES SHARED

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RILEY KEAL

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This is the complete Promises Shared series in one omnibus edition.

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PROMISE FULFILLED

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FIANCÉE SHARED ONSTAGE

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CHAPTER ONE

“**Y**ou’re seriously going to get naked up there?” Courtney whispered with wide eyes that darted down the table to where her husband and the other guys were chatting. “Zach’s okay with that?”

“Not naked!” Sophie hissed back, though she couldn’t fault her friend for her reaction. “I don’t think you’re allowed to get naked. It’s a theater, not a strip club.” The girls broke into giggles. “As for Zach,” Sophie looked over at her fiancé only to catch him grinning back at her as if he knew what she was talking about. Probably he just couldn’t stop thinking about the show she planned to put on after dinner. “As soon as I mentioned that *maybe* I would be interested in doing something like this, it’s been all he’s talked about. I love the man, but he’s been *obsessed* with the idea of me winning! He’s been driving me a bit up the wall.”

“Is that why he signed you up for those stripper lessons?” Allie chimed in.

“Allison!” Sophie huffed, glaring at her best friend. “They weren’t stripper lessons and you weren’t supposed to say anything! They were just dance lessons.”

“Riiight.” Allie didn’t back down. “*Lap* dance lessons. I’ll bet Zach’s been enjoying those.”

Sophie blushed, looking away from her friends. “He actually hasn’t seen them yet. I’ve made him wait.”

“Oh! No wonder he’s so damn excited about tonight!” Toria started laughing. “Austin said Zach wouldn’t shut up about the show. I figured it

was just seeing all the girls in the show, not his wife to be! So, you've been practicing?"

"Yeah," Sophie admitted, then decided to embrace the mood. "I want to *win*."

"Damn, and Zach doesn't mind?" Toria asked, leaning forward with the rest of the girls. Sophie hesitated, unsure of how much to reveal about her fiancé's desires. A year ago, the same burlesque show had come through town and the couple had gone on a lark. Sophie knew Zach would enjoy it, and truthfully she had always been curious about strip clubs, but this seemed like it would be a ton more fun. Sophie was shocked to discover over half the crowd were women, either with a partner like her or in groups that seemed to embrace female empowerment by taking control of their sexuality.

"He definitely doesn't mind," Sophie finally admitted in the understatement of the century.

IT WAS tradition to end the show by inviting women from the crowd on stage for a friendly competition. They'd been sitting way back in the balcony, too far to join even if Sophie had had the courage. Something about these normal women from the crowd, a few still in their work clothes, going on stage and dancing just appealed to her. It hadn't helped that even with the over the top costumes and burlesque acts that seemed silly at first, the constant stream of exposed flesh so confidently on display left Sophie turned on.

Zach seemed to pick up on her interest right away. "You should go down there."

"What?! No way!" Sophie had whispered back, her eyes never leaving the stage. One of the girls was out to win. She had undone her jeans and was rolling her hips and ass around at the audience as she pulled them down. Even from the nosebleeds, Sophie could make out the bright white thong between her tanned cheeks. The girl evidently had some experience, as she had no trouble sliding to the floor then raising her legs above her body to strip the jeans all the way off. Her shirt slid down, the lines of her

body revealed nearly to her breasts. “I would need to practice first if I’m going to win.”

She’d muttered the excuse without any second thought, but Zach had seized on it. That night while they had sex, Zach never let the topic drop and it was clear he wanted her to do it. Sophie’s mind whirled with thoughts of being on stage, stripping her clothes off just to win a bag of swag likely worth less than the ticket price. They were both worked up by the hours of scantily clad women dancing to ridiculous songs in outrageous costumes.

“You should have gone up there,” Zach teased as he stroked his fiancée from behind. She was face down on the bed, relaxed as Zach rubbed her back. “You could have won.”

“No way, I can’t dance like that,” Sophie moaned in protest.

“I’ll get you lessons.” Zach started spanking her ass, gently at first, but when Sophie didn’t protest, the stings of his slaps quickly intensified. “I’m serious. You’d look so fucking hot on stage, dancing like a slut.”

“Fuck, that feels good!” Sophie gasped, surprised she enjoyed Zach’s words and the spanking. She normally hated being spanked, but something about the evening and Zach’s words demanded that she be treated this way. “Zach, oh fuck me!”

“Promise me,” Zach said, stopping his spanking and leaving Sophie groaning in frustration.

“What? Just stop teasing me!” Sophie begged, confused as to why Zach had stopped.

“Promise me that if I get you lessons, you’ll dance and *win* the next one.” Zach spanked her ass for emphasis, the heat spreading from Sophie’s cheeks.

“Fuck, okay!” Sophie was so turned on she would have agreed to nearly anything. “I’ll do whatever you want, just fuck me!”

The promise won, Zach resumed his foreplay, his hands punishing her for enjoying the thought of being on stage. Her mind focused in on the night, her pledge, and what it would take to actually fulfill it. Surely it was just dirty talk spoken in the heat of the moment, right? Zach wouldn’t really want his bride to strip on stage. The girl that had won had gotten almost naked! Even from their awful seats, Sophie was sure she had caught flashes of her bare breasts under the loose sweatshirt she had been wearing, and she knew from pictures she had taken for Zach over the years that the thong likely wasn’t enough to hide everything from those closest to the stage. A

shiver ran through her body as she pictured herself up there, caught in an escalating duel of sensuality that necessitated her baring it all for victory.

“I want you to *win*. I want you to get up there and do *whatever* it takes to win. I want everyone to see what a hot slut I’m marrying.”

“Fuck!” Sophie grunted, desperately pushing back to get Zach to move past the foreplay. It wasn’t like she hadn’t had fun before meeting Zach, but she had never been one of the crazy party girls. The realization that maybe it would be fun to be one of those girls and that the love of her life seemed into it sent waves of pleasure through her body. Zach held her tighter, pinning her in place easily as he didn’t miss a beat.

“That’s right, slut,” Zach grunted, moving on top of his fiancée. “Imagine how much better it’s going to be after you show off that tight ass of yours.” Sophie, delirious with pleasure, found herself wondering if it could actually be better than this.

“DON’T WORRY ABOUT HIM,” Sophie said, her face flushed from recalling the best sex of her life. She hoped after tonight it would be the second-best. “I think he wants it even more than I do.”

“That’s fucking hot,” Allie said, her lips parted and eyes sparkling. “Fuck, Sophie, look how turned on you are! Those nipples look incredible in that top.”

“What?” Sophie sank into her seat. She’d gone braless so it would be easy to “accidentally” flash her breasts to the crowd.

“Relax, you’ve got me worked up too,” Allie grinned. “Should I lose my bra? Not like I need one and Hunter’s always trying to get me to go without.”

“Oh, good idea!” Courtney grinned. “Let’s all do it. See if the boys notice.”

Toria quickly agreed, and the women slipped off in intervals, returning with an extra bounce in their chest. Sophie realized this was really going to happen. The sex from a year ago had been incredible, but in the morning she had easily dismissed her promise as words spoken only to tease. Zach, evidently, had other plans, and when the email confirmation for the dance

lessons showed up in her inbox, Sophie realized just how serious he had been.

She'd decided to along just to tease him and keep the amazing sex going, but the more she danced, the deeper the fantasy of her showing off embedded itself in their sex life. Still, it hadn't seemed real until Zach had come home with tickets for them and their closest friends, an added twist that had kept Sophie on edge for months. Sophie found the whole situation a bit surreal, but she felt committed, even if she was nervous about how her friends would react.

"Y'all are okay with this?" Sophie asked nervously. "I'm going to do it, so if you don't want your man seeing me, probably best to make some excuse?"

Her friends exchanged glances as if checking with one another, but of course it was Allie that spoke first.

"Sophie, if Hunter found out I was the reason he missed seeing you put on a show he would divorce me." Sophie's best friend wore a broad smile. "You're totally his hall pass anyways."

"What?!" Sophie gasped. Allie always teased about how hot she was, but Sophie couldn't believe she was involving her husband!

"Look, I do okay, but you're model hot. Movie star hot," Allie explained, sipping her drink and talking calmly as if they were discussing a recent film and not Hunter's attraction to Sophie. "If a guy manages to fuck a girl as hot as you, it's not really cheating."

"That makes no sense!" Sophie knew Allie had liberal views of sexuality, but this was beyond the pale even for her.

"No, I think it makes perfect sense," Toria added, a thoughtful look on her face. "Girls like you aren't supposed to exist in real life, so fucking you doesn't count."

"You guys are out of your minds," Sophie insisted. She always knew she was pretty, but the idea that her friends would be okay with their boyfriends or husbands fucking her just because she was so attractive seemed too far a leap. Sophie shrank back into her chair and refused to engage further.

"Relax," Allie said, backing off. "We're just teasing you because we're jealous. I was the hot girl growing up, but since we became friends, guys notice you first. I see how Hunter stares at you, and honestly..." Allie hesitated.

“What?”

“It kind of turns me on, the thought of him getting you. Like somehow my guy getting a chance with you just screams to the world how fucking amazing he is.” Allie blushed at her admission.

“Hell yes,” Toria hissed, her enthusiasm catching Sophie off guard. “I caught Austin looking at your beach pictures a few months ago,” Toria said to Sophie. “Best sex we’ve ever had.”

“Oh my god,” Sophie groaned, not sure how she felt about her friends’ revelations. She looked to the newest member of their friend circle, Courtney, but just found her laughing to herself. “Can we not talk about this anymore?”

“What? Afraid when you strip off those jeans your panties are going to be soaked?” Allie challenged her.

The thought hadn’t occurred to Sophie, but she knew from the heat rising up her chest and the tingle in her body it was probably already too late to do anything about it.

“I wasn’t, but thanks for that added bit of anxiety,” Sophie groaned. She looked down the table to find Zach smiling at her. She had no idea how much, if anything, he had overheard— somehow, she doubted if he would care. Sophie decided to try and claw back some control of the situation. “Whatever, don’t say I didn’t warn you. I’m going to win this.”

CHAPTER TWO

Sophie's body burned with a strange combination of anxiety and arousal. The spectacle of the burlesque show was a completely different experience from their VIP seats right near the stage. Up close the revealing outfits seemed to reveal so much more. The girls on stage didn't hesitate to bend and twist in ways that left the edges of their shaved labia hanging out from the skimpy thongs—a level of exposure she hadn't been treated to from the seats last year.

The realization of just what she would be presenting left her feeling nervous, but also incredibly turned on. Zach stroked her leg affectionately, calming her with gentle pressure but also teasing high up on her thigh in a way that let her know how into this he was too.

“Let's hear it for our ladies!” the scantily clad emcee said, strutting onto stage in a pair of thigh-high boots with a steep heel that made Sophie's legs ache just to watch her walk. She seemed perfectly comfortable in the panties riding up her ass that passed for pants and crop top so short her tits threatened to pop out of the bottom with every gesture.

Sophie cheered along with the rest of the crowd, eager for the show to move along. She wanted to see more of the professional dancers, but she also wanted to get to the part where she got up on stage before she lost her nerve and disappointed herself, her fiancé, and her friends.

“For the next act, we need a male volunteer from the crowd.” The emcee's announcement brought cheers and jeers, but it was Toria that was the loudest, practically dragging Austin by the arm out of his seat and jumping to get the attention of the host, Violet. “Oh, now that's a big man,”

Violet grinned as she caught sight of Toria and Austin. “Hopefully big where it counts too.”

“Hell yes, he is!” Toria shouted proudly. Austin wore an embarrassed grin but didn’t fight as his wife pushed him towards the stage.

“We’ll just have to see about that,” the emcee said with a smirk, gesturing for Austin to climb up on stage. Behind her, some of the other girls brought out a chair. “Let’s have you sit there while we find the lucky lady that gets to see if your girlfriend is lying or not.” Austin muttered something Sophie couldn’t hear. “Oh, wife! My mistake, and what a lucky girl,” Violet grinned, running her hand along Austin’s muscular arm as he passed.

Sophie couldn’t disagree. Austin, Zach’s best friend ever since she had known him, was the definition of a hunk. Zach was no slouch himself, and his handsome face with stunning blue eyes drew the interest of pretty much every girl, but Austin’s body was something else entirely. Sophie often wondered if he spent more time in the gym than anywhere else, but just like all of her friends, she appreciated Austin’s dedication.

“Oh, yeah! Don’t see many boyfriends volunteering their girl. Get her up here!” Violet was positively beaming and Sophie realized she was the focus of the emcee’s attention only when she felt Zach helping her stand and push her to the front.

“What?” Sophie hissed when she realized what was happening, but she was too late to put up any real protest. The emcee bent to help her onto the stage, her top falling away from her chest to give Sophie an unimpeded view of her bare breasts. It was just enough distraction to get her on stage.

“Wow, you’re stunning. Isn’t she incredible?” Violet asked the crowd once Sophie was on stage. Sophie found herself being spun in a slow circle as the crowd cheered. Sophie learned two things about herself in this moment. The first was that all of the anxiety she had felt about getting on stage vanished in a puff. The lights were so bright she could barely make out the audience, but she felt their eyes on them and reveled in the attention. The second was that she was wildly aroused at being presented to the crowd.

“So, I’m Violet,” the emcee made a big show of shaking her hand then held the mic out to her.

“Sophie.” She giggled as she answered.

“Fuck, you’re just adorable,” Violet said, eyeing her up and down. “Can see why your boyfriend wanted you up on stage to show off! How long have you two been together?” As Violet spoke, she kept Sophie moving around, turning her so her tight ass was on display.

“Three years now, but we’re actually engaged.”

“Wow! Congratulations! Set a date yet?”

“Yeah, just a few months from now!”

“Well, I bet you’re both so excited,” Violet turned her back around, a wicked smile spreading across her lips. “It’s always so beautiful when we get such a loving couple at the show, especially when one of them gets on stage and acts like a complete slut for another man. Am I right?”

The crowd erupted, stunning Sophie with their enthusiasm for an engaged woman showing herself off on stage. She was more surprised when she picked out her husband-to-be’s voice cheering madly over the cacophony. Sophie knew these audience participation events were relatively tame compared to the main show, but the thought of acting like a slut with her fiancé’s best friend in front of everyone still sent a thrill through her.

“And how about you, *big boy*?” Violet asked, leading Sophie over to the smiling Austin. “I saw you sitting with the bride and groom, how do you know them?”

“Best friends with my man Zach!” Austin’s voice boomed out over the crowd.

“Not going to stop you from enjoying Sophie, though?” Violet asked, a twinkle in her eye. “Fine piece of ass like this...” Sophie’s eyes widened in shock as she felt Violet’s hand run down her hip and squeeze her butt. “Didn’t seem like your wife minded.”

“Apparently Sophie is my hall pass,” Austin said, the mic too far away to pick up his voice, but Sophie and Violet both heard. Violet looked beside herself with joy at getting two attractive people on stage with such a saucy backstory. She didn’t say anything at Austin’s revelation, but Sophie could see the gears working in the emcee’s mind.

Sophie didn’t know how to deal with the situation. She felt overstimulated by being on stage, and to make matters worse Austin’s hungry gaze only seemed to awaken her desire to incite him further. All her fantasies about the night had never included dancing for another guy, but the change in the course of the evening didn’t bother Sophie.

“Alright, you two, ever been to a strip club?” Violet asked. Austin nodded, but Sophie blushed and shook her head. “That’s okay, honey. Giving a lap dance isn’t that hard. Just pretend like you’re *fucking* him.” The crowd cheered at Violet’s crass words. “And to help you along...”

Music started and two girls danced onto stage, both sporting outfits that Sophie supposed could pass for a porn parody of a teacher. Their hair was tied back tight, and both had on glasses. They swirled around the couple until stopping on either side of Austin.

“Two of our best, Vixen and Star, here to help you get a hold of things!” Violet slid off to the side of the stage. “So, do you want to go first, or maybe let them show you a few moves?”

Sophie realized the ball was in her court. She looked at the two professionals, both smiling warmly and ready to help take the focus off of her if she needed it. They looked confident, a feeling Sophie envied. Both were hot, but Sophie couldn’t deny that she was hotter. Still, their ease on stage in such revealing outfits was something she couldn’t imagine for herself.

It was Austin’s wandering eyes and hands that decided for her. His look was subtle, but she caught him running his eyes over Star, and his hand rested easily on Vixen’s exposed hip. A surge of competitive energy rushed through Sophie.

“Just play the fucking music!” She called out, the surprise at her own aggressiveness washed away by the explosion of the crowd at her sudden confidence. The two dancers on either side of Austin laughed and moved away.

The song was a good one, a club remix of a piece popular from Sophie’s time in college. She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and let her body fall into practiced moves honed in a private dance studio but never before put on display. Sophie ran her hands down her body, rocking her hips to the thrumming bass.

It was surprisingly easy for Sophie to give her full attention to Austin. She’d never danced for another man, but the lights on the stage made it impossible to see anyone in the crowd, and the cheers from the audience were like white noise.

Sophie slid across the stage, her hips swaying extravagantly with each step. Austin grinned eagerly, spreading his legs as Sophie danced between them. She teased him, running her hands up her sides to catch the bottom of

her draped top, dragging it along to reveal her tight abs. A shiver ran down her body as she rubbed her bare skin. She turned away from Austin, bending slowly at the waist as she gave him a view of her tight, jean-clad booty.

Sophie let him enjoy the view, arching her back and turning to look at him. Her thong stuck out of her low-cut pants, but she didn't care. She was going to show off the whole thing later on. Ahead of her, she saw Violet smiling and nodding along to the music as she watched the show. The emcee looked extremely pleased with her choice of volunteers, her approval encouraging Sophie further.

Sophie wasn't sure how long she had been dancing, or how much longer the song was, but she decided it was time to move things to the next level. Her friends had teased her about how the dance lessons she'd been taking were really lap dancing lessons, and they weren't wrong. She briefly wondered if she should cut things short and give her first lap dance to her fiancé, but he'd pushed her up on stage and she didn't want to do half measures. Zach wanted her to win, and he needed to see what it would take. Standing, she danced backward, lowering herself gently onto Austin's lap.

For the first time since starting to dance, Sophie was thrown off her game. Austin's rock-hard cock pressed against her ass, wedging between her cheeks. He felt *huge*. She had to be mistaken, but even as she thought this had to be a prank, she felt him twitch under her. Sophie bit her hip, wondering what she should do when Austin slid a hand around her, encouraging her to rock against him. He had no problems grinding his erection against his friend's fiancée.

"Yeah, just pretend to fuck him, Sophie," Violet urged, her voice echoing over the mic. She had seen Sophie's freeze and sought to keep the heat level high. "Like that, just pretend he's your fiancé if you need to."

Sophie didn't need to. Austin's body felt incredible against hers. She'd always admired muscular guys, but somehow always ended up with men like Zach—fit and with a beautiful face, but not likely to win any strength competitions. Austin, though, had won strength competitions, or perhaps bodybuilding. Sophie couldn't remember and frankly didn't care about the particulars. All she knew was his cock definitely matched his big frame, and the hand that had slid under her top to rub her bare abs felt incredible.

She rocked against him, leaning back as he slid his hand higher. Sophie, lost in her arousal, rested her head against Austin. If he turned, she would

kiss him eagerly right there in front of her fiancé, their friends, and the screaming crowd. Austin seemed similarly entranced by the situation, because he didn't hesitate to slide his hand right up to Sophie's braless breast, rubbing and squeezing the soft flesh beneath her top.

Sophie moaned in his ear, grinding against his rock-hard erection as her fiancé's best friend manhandled her tit in public. Her top was thin and drapey, worn specifically so she could flash the crowd a bit if she needed the help to win. Now, though, it did nothing to hide the liberties Austin took with her, not that Sophie cared one bit what anyone else thought. Austin's hand felt incredible! She loved having her nipples played with, and Austin clearly had some practice. He rode the edge between rough and painful deftly, a line that sent Sophie spiraling to depths of arousal she'd never felt from just a little groping.

Unfortunately, or perhaps fortunate for saving Sophie's remaining virtue, the song came to an end. Sophie panted, flushed and horny on Austin's lap as he continued to play with her breast. The crowd went absolutely wild. The lights swiveled out over the audience, and Sophie was stunned to see everyone standing, Zach included, as they cheered her.

"Wow," Violet said, moving to join the couple. The lights pointed back at them. "Nice boobs?"

"Incredible," Austin said, not bothering to move his hand. "Always wanted to feel these."

"I bet," Violet grinned, turning to Sophie. "So, you know what you're doing. Did you use to be a stripper? I think you're way too pretty for that. Porn star maybe?"

"N-no," Sophie moaned. Austin had tweaked her nipple right as she started to answer. "Actually, my first-time dancing for a guy. Zach, I mean my fiancé, got me some dance lessons, but I never danced for a man."

"Wow, so when you say first time for a guy, that means you've danced for a girl?" Violet played up the idea of Sophie with a girl. "Bet that was a hot show."

"It was just practice," Sophie insisted weakly, more interested in what Austin was doing to her than in clarifying that it really had just been dance lessons.

"Oh, I'm well versed with how girls *practice* with each other," Violet winked at her. The crowd loved the show and banter, their enthusiasm

sweeping away any bits of shyness from Sophie. “How about my other question? Did you do some recon for me?”

“Recon?” Sophie asked, confused.

“Yeah, does big boy’s little man measure up.”

“Oh, uh,” Sophie hesitated. She could feel Austin’s thick cock pressing against her ass, and it definitely was the biggest she’d ever felt, but somehow even though Austin was presently groping her in public, talking about his dick size right in front of her fiancé felt too far. “I couldn’t tell.”

“Aww, not a good sign for our friend here,” Violet teased. Sophie felt Austin tense, obviously upset with the slight at the size of his manhood. “But maybe you were focused on something else?” Violet dropped her eyes to the hand working under Sophie’s top. “Usually when we do this bit, we have one song for our girls and one song for you, but maybe Austin would prefer a second with you?”

“Yeah,” Austin said quickly, earning a winning smile from Violet.

“What do you say? Should we give Sophie another chance to scout out big boy here?” Violet asked the crowd. Sophie shuddered in pleasure at their enthusiastic cry, happy to give it another go. Violet offered a hand, which Sophie reluctantly accepted. She wanted nothing more than to stay in Austin’s lap for the next song, but the emcee had other plans and pulled her from Austin’s grasp.

As the song started, Violet pressed herself against Sophie’s back. “Don’t be shy,” Violet whispered into her ear. “Fucking own it.”

This song was slower, more sensual, and a good bit sexier. The husky voice of the female singer dripped sex and set the mood of a woman doing everything in her power to please her man. Sophie moved slowly, running her arms over her body as she swayed to the beat. Austin watched raptly, the tent in his short likely visible to the audience and letting them know there was no way Sophie had missed what he was packing.

And then Violet and two girls were there, a thin sheet held up between the dancers that blocked the view of the crowd. Violet grinned from the side.

“Sorry, but we don’t want the morality police coming in here and breaking this up! We can show some tit and ass, but as soon as another guy’s dick pops up, men get all ‘oh no, think of the women!’” Violet put her hand on her hip. “If they were thinking of us, there’d be a lot more cock like big boy’s here, right Sophie?”

Sophie nodded along, barely paying attention to the emcee's words. Austin's huge cock was something beyond Sophie's wildest imagination. She knew she liked a big dick, a bit of self-discovery learned when Zach turned out to be bigger than any of her previous lovers, but Austin's wasn't merely big. Her fiancé's friend looked to be packing something that belonged on a porn set.

"Oh, it looks like our lovely volunteer has been hypnotized!" Violet joked, beckoning with her finger. Sophie found herself stepping forward, behind the sheet and closer to Austin's monster, her body on autopilot as she started moving to the song. She wasted no time in sliding onto Austin's lap, and he didn't hesitate to grab her body, running his hands under her top and pushing it over her breasts. The sheet hid them, not that Sophie cared. Austin could have stripped her naked on stage and she would have begged for more. All that mattered to her was the hard piece of flesh under her that twitched with every slide of her hips.

"So, Sophie, does he measure up downstairs?" Violet asked, holding the microphone down.

"God, yes," Sophie moaned reflexively, still grinding away on Austin and unaware of the way her sensual voice echoed out over the crowd. "Didn't know a cock could be this big!" She realized she would probably cum if she kept this up. Her hooded eyes turned to Austin, begging him to kiss her. The song started to fade. "Okay, okay! Let's hear it for Sophie and Austin! I think if we let this go on any longer, we'll need to find out if live sex shows are legal."

The crowd cheered as Violet pulled Sophie off of Austin. Sophie's head swirled with lust and the thrill of being on stage. She didn't want the dance to end and glanced over at Austin. Beside her, he grinned happily. The dancers had wrapped the sheet around him to hide the tent in his pants.

"Now, let's let Star and Vixen get a chance to do their routine. Another volunteer from the crowd?" Violet called out. Sophie found herself being led off stage by another of the girls, Austin in tow.

"Violet will come get your swag bag for you," the scantily clad lady said before disappearing into the back without another word. On stage, Violet was welcoming a new male guest, but neither Sophie nor Austin paid any attention.

Sophie reached out and tugged on the sheet wrapped around her fiancé's best friend. Austin smiled as the tent in his pants was revealed.

“Fucking hell, is that really you?” Sophie finally asked.

“Yeah, why don’t you find out?” Austin smirked. The offer sent a shiver down Sophie's spine.

“Really?” Sophie took a step forward. Her body was on fire. She definitely shouldn’t be considering pulling Austin’s cock out, but she had already gone so far, so what’s a little bit further? Her hands were surprisingly steady as she reached forward and pulled down Austin’s zipper. She struggled to pull his cock out through the fly, eventually just undoing his belt as well.

“Oh my god,” Sophie gasped when he popped into view.

“Big, right?” Austin laughed.

“Yes. Fucking huge. So much bigger than Zach’s,” Sophie said, then blushed and shut her mouth. The reminder that her fiancé was sitting out in the crowd and she was backstage with his friend’s cock in her hand. Austin’s dick twitched at the reference to his friend.

“Relax,” Austin started chuckling. “Zach and I partied together a lot. He knows what I’m packing.”

“What?” Sophie was surprised by Austin’s words. She knew the two of them were tight and had been friends for years, but the idea that they knew each other’s cock size surprised her. “Did you guys like jerk off together or something?”

“Ha-ha, no. Did he never tell you how Toria and I met?” Austin asked.

“In college, right? Didn’t Zach introduce you two?”

“I guess you could call it that,” Austin laughed, reaching out and gently pushing on Sophie’s shoulders. “Zach’s always been a party guy, you know that. Always willing to *share* if it meant a good time for everyone.” Sophie felt herself sinking to her knees. Up close, Austin’s cock presented a true testament to the power of a thick cock. “Especially with his friends. I think I fucked every one of his girlfriends until you, not that any of them were as beautiful as you.”

“Oh god,” Sophie moaned. She knew he had partied hard, and that was how the two of them had met. Zach always seemed to have beautiful women flocking around him, but Sophie had never been one to chase a guy and Zach had never been one to chase a girl. Until her. She still remembered the giddy feeling when Zach had pursued her. Right now, though, she was focused on the big cock that slid easily into her willing mouth.

“Fuck yes,” Austin sighed. “You look incredible with my cock in your mouth. I knew Zach would turn you into a slut eventually.”

Sophie wanted to ask what he meant, but her mouth was full and she didn’t want to take his cock out. She did feel like a slut, though. Here she was on her knees sucking a friend’s dick. Even when single back in college Sophie had never done anything like this before. She had always been too worried about what people would think about her, although she did fantasize about the crazy stories her friends shared. Now she was living one that put all theirs to shame.

Sophie worked his dick, loving the way Austin’s hands twisted in her hair. She looked up at him, her eyes wide and eager so that Austin knew how much she wanted to please him. And Sophie did want him to have a good time. Giving head always turned her on. Something about seeing the pleasure and need in a guy’s face as he watched her satisfied her base need to please.

“Damn I’m glad we got you two off stage,” Violet laughed, startling Sophie. She was standing to the side grinning and watching as Sophie sucked cock. Austin had his hand on Sophie’s head, holding her firmly in place. “Definitely would have the cops in here. Fuck, she’s too pretty to suck cock like that.”

“Yeah,” Austin grunted. “Zach always got the hottest girls. I’m just glad he likes to share.”

“Fuck, so she’s really with that guy out there?” Violet moved closer, her eyes wide. “That’s so hot!”

Sophie had paused when they were caught, but the casual conversation and Austin’s gentle tugging got her going again. She moaned around his cock, surprised at how turned on she was to give head while being watched.

“Yep, they’re getting married in a few months. I’m the best man,” Austin grunted. Sophie could tell he was getting close.

“Fuck, and that girl with you, really your wife?”

“Yep.” Austin was panting now. “Speaking of which, she’d kill me if I didn’t get some video. Do you mind?” Austin fumbled in his pants then handed his phone over to Violet.

Sophie knew she should stop them but being filmed while acting like a slut was the ultimate act of just letting go of restraint. Surely people from the crowd had filmed her lap dance, so what was a little blow job? Besides, she was curious as to how she looked with Austin’s giant cock in her

mouth. Zach always told her she was at her most beautiful while sucking dick, and Austin's manhood seemed like the perfect one to test that theory with.

"Yeah girl, get that cock!" Vixen laughed, joining them. She and Star were done with their set and watching from the side as Sophie swallowed Austin's dick. Behind them, Sophie could see the stage being reset for the next act.

"Damn, here, film them. I'll be right back," Violet shoved the phone at Vixen. "I'll be quick, I want to see him cum!"

Sophie moaned, easing off slightly. She wanted to make Austin cum, but also wanted the blowjob to keep going and definitely wanted to put on a fulfilling show. She lavished Austin's cock, taking him as deep as she could while swirling her tongue over every glorious veiny inch. Soft grunts escaped Austin as he struggled to hold back from cumming down her throat.

"Alright back," Violet reappeared, just in time for Austin to groan. His cock swelled in Sophie's mouth, a jet of cum firing right into the back of her throat. Sophie struggled to back off, but Austin didn't let her until she choked. Semen ran from her lips, as she coughed, but Austin wasn't done yet. Blasts of hot cum streaked across her face. Sophie found herself holding his cock, stroking out his orgasm even as she struggled to swallow what he'd left inside her mouth.

"Fuck!" Austin grunted, grabbing the wall to support himself as Sophie drained him.

"Damn, just look at her," Violet grinned. She sank down next to Sophie, who by now was sucking and cleaning Austin's cock eager for another round. Cum dripped off her face, the thick white mess clinging to her cheeks and forehead.

"Incredible, so fucking sexy," Austin sighed, reluctantly pulling away from his friend's fiancée.

And then the spell was broken. Sophie realized she was backstage covered in another man's cum while her fiancé sat waiting for her in the crowd. Not only that, but it was all on a film, something she was reminded of when Vixen handed Austin's phone back to him.

"Smile, I want a good one so whenever you text me, I see this gorgeous messy face," Austin said. Not knowing what else to do, and still more than

turned enough on enough to have her judgment clouded, Sophie obeyed, putting on a genuine smile.

“Wow,” Violet laughed. “Sophie, if it weren’t for that massive load all over your face, you could seriously be a model or something. Fuck, just look at that sweet smile.”

“Thanks.” It felt like a bit of a lame answer, but how else could Sophie respond? “Um, is there a place I could clean up.”

“Oh sure,” Violet reached down and helped her up. “Vixen, can you take her back? I’ll show big boy here the side door.”

Sophie was grateful for the chance to collect her thoughts, and especially for Vixen’s chill manner. She was completely nonplussed by watching Sophie, an engaged woman, suck another guy’s cock and take his load all over her face. And she was very fast with makeup, which Sophie needed to completely redo after what Austin had done to her.

The time backstage gave her time to calm down her raging arousal level and think about what she was going to tell Zach. There was no question she needed to confess she’d cheated on him, but she struggled with how to frame it since she’d honestly enjoyed every second of sucking Austin’s cock.

CHAPTER THREE

“**T**here you are!” Zach smiled as Sophie slipped back into her seat. Next to him, Austin smirked. Despite her nervousness, her body resonated in pleasure at Austin’s arrogance. Sophie swallowed and forced herself to look away from the man whose cum filled her belly.

“Sorry, had to get my swag bag,” Sophie held up a bag that had a pair of rip-off booty shorts and a branded crop top.

“No worries, you were incredible up there!” Zach leaned closer, pulling Sophie in for a kiss. She had no reason to resist him, but the one thing she hadn’t been able to do anything about was the taste of Austin’s cum in her mouth. She’d hoped to swish around a strong fruity drink as soon as possible, but Zach had moved to kiss her too quickly and she could think of no excuse to avoid him.

Their lips met and Zach quickly parted his lips, sliding his tongue out to play along hers. Despite the situation, or maybe because of it, Sophie found herself responding. Her lust had dimmed during the time spent cleaning up, but Zach quickly relit those fires. Zach froze when Sophie's lips parted and his tongue entered her mouth. Zach’s eyes burned with an intensity that startled Sophie, particularly when his kiss turned aggressive.

“How was Austin’s cock?” Zach asked as he pulled away.

“Wh-what do you mean?” Sophie asked nervously.

“It’s been a few years, but you’re not the first girl I’ve kissed after they sucked his cock,” Zach laughed. “Plus, you had on blue eyeshadow and now it’s black.”

“Zach, I didn’t mean for it to happen!” Sophie panicked. Tears started to swell in her eyes, but she tried to tamp those down. How could she have been so stupid to cheat just because of a big dick? “I don’t know why I did it, please can we go?”

“Damn, relax,” Zach said calmly, pulling her in for a hug. “I’m not upset.”

“You’re not?” Sophie pulled back looking at his face. He was grinning happily. Zach took her hand, guiding it down to his lap where she found he was rock hard. “Oh.”

“Yeah,” Zach grinned. “So how was it?”

“Oh my god, so much fun!” Sophie found herself saying. Relief washed through her, followed by arousal so intense she felt the need to share it. “His cock is *huge*.”

“Yeah, it’s something. Now you know why Toria chose him over me.”

“What?” Sophie felt her heart drop. “Wait, you were *dating* Toria?”

“Yeah?” Zach looked confused by her surprise. “I thought you knew that. It’s just a joke, though. We were never serious. To be honest, I was never serious about any girl until you.”

“Is that why you let Austin fuck them?” Sophie asked. Zach’s smile spread and he blushed. “Oh, god, you did.”

“Hey, I like to see my girls have a good time,” Zach leaned back. “I’m glad you blew him, though. Did you swallow?”

“Kinda... He didn’t really give me much choice.” Sophie couldn’t believe she was having this conversation. She looked around. Allie was grinning at her and mimed sucking a cock. “God, everyone knows, don’t they?”

Zach shrugged. “Maybe. You were gone for a while, but who cares? You had fun. And you’re about to have a whole lot more fun! I still expect you to win.”

“Seriously?” Sophie tingled at the thought of going back on stage. “Zach, you want me to do more?”

“Of course,” Zach smiled. “As long as you’re having fun, I want you to do *whatever* you want.”

Sophie lapsed into silence, sitting back and looking at the stage without really seeing the mostly naked women acting out a sexy retelling of little red riding hood, complete with absurd masks. She’d sucked another man’s cock, and no one seemed to be upset. In fact, her fiancé seemed *proud* and

eager for her to do even more. What shocked her the most was that she did want to do more. Her body tingled with arousal, unsurprising considering the whole evening had essentially been foreplay for her.

Her phone buzzed and she absently checked it, her eyes widening in shock. Toria had posted the video in a group chat. Sophie looked up to find Toria, Allie, and Courtney grinning at her. Sophie's heart raced as her phone exploded.

Toria: Here's our girl Sophie showing she's no tease!

Allie: Fucking finally! Always knew you were a slut. Hunter is going to love this video!

Courtney: OMG, should I show this to Jordan?

Allie: Yes!

Sophie: No! What the heck you guys?!

She punched away frantically, not believing that Toria had shared the video.

Allie: Come on, relax. Here, I'll post one of me sucking Hunter if it makes you feel better.

True to her word a short clip showed up of Allie's cute face as she sucked Hunter's dick. She was topless, her small tits red from rough manhandling, but Sophie found herself focused on Hunter's cock, which while a bit shorter than Zach's, was maybe slightly thicker and very appealing.

Sophie: Damn... That's thick...

Allie: Yeah, can't wait to see you blow him.

Sophie: What?! Why would I do that?

Allie: Well it is his birthday next weekend...

Sophie: Seriously, I can't handle this right now.

Courtney: You seemed to handle that big cock well enough.

Sophie rolled her eyes, silenced her phone, and stuffed it away. She couldn't believe her friends! Not that it was really their fault—she had gone along with the filming readily enough and it *was* a hot video. Sophie squirmed in her seat. She needed to get fucked. Sophie loved sex, always had, but she couldn't ever recall wanting to just fuck like she did now.

Zach watched her, a knowing smile on his face that did nothing to calm her need for dick.

"Babe, can we go? I need you," Sophie asked.

“Nope, I want to see you win,” Zach grinned. “Besides, you’re cute when you’re horny.”

Sophie pouted but didn’t argue. Considering that she had just sucked off his best friend, she felt like she should do whatever Zach wanted and he clearly wanted her to show off more. It wasn’t a hard sell to his horny fiancée.

“Fine, but if I win, you have to promise me I’ll get fucked!” Sophie insisted, sliding her hand into Zach’s lap and squeezing his erection.

“Have I ever left you hanging before?”

“SO, EVERYONE HAVING A GOOD TIME TONIGHT?” Violet asked. It was late and Sophie hoped she was going to wrap up the show because she needed Zach. “Good! Our girls put a lot of effort into this, and we love to hear how much you’re loving it. Unfortunately, though, it’s just about time to end things for the evening, which means it’s time for all those slutty girls out in the audience to come up here and join us for a little competition!

“No pressure, but come have some fun and maybe you’ll head home with this swag bag!” Violet pulled out a bag and peeked inside. “Lots of fun outfits in here! So, come on up!”

Sophie leaped out of her chair and clambered on stage before anyone else in the party had moved. There were others in the audience that were nearly as eager, though. Sophie ended up crouched on the edge of the stage, helping some of the girls wearing dresses and skirts up.

“We were just teasing you,” Allie said, appearing at Sophie’s side. “Sorry if that bothered you.”

“It’s okay,” Sophie hesitated. “It’s just new for me? I just cheated on Zach!”

“Kind of,” Allie laughed. “He didn’t look upset.”

“No, he didn’t. Actually, Austin has fucked every other girlfriend he’s ever had.” Sophie admitted. She felt a bit weird talking about this, even with Allie, but she needed someone to bounce these strange ideas off of.

“Damn, that’s so hot!” Allie’s face flushed looked up eagerly at Sophie. “I was serious about you and Hunter. I want you to suck his cock for his birthday.”

“Allie!” Sophie hissed, but the thought turned her on. Thankfully, the music started, signaling the start of the contest and the end of any conversation. Sophie was surprised when a woman stepped forward into the center of the stage and started moving with practiced ease, a wave rolling up her body from her feet all the way to her arms over her head.

The woman danced sensually, comfortable with her body being on display. Sophie started dancing, suddenly realizing that this was actually going to be a competition! She had fans now, though, so when she danced up near the stranger, teasingly raising her top was enough to get the crowd on her side.

Sophie lost herself in the music, enjoying the feel of being on stage again. Her trance didn’t last, though, because the roar of the crowd turned frantic and Sophie opened her eyes to find Allie next to her, slowly teasing the audience by swaying and pulling down the front of her jeans to show off her bright blue panties. A rush of competitive spirit filled Sophie. Allie was an okay dancer for the club, but Sophie had been taking lessons for the past year and no way in hell was she going to lose to her friend.

Sophie lowered her arms, dragging her hands down her body until she gripped the waistband of her thong. She’d picked a bright red one just to make sure the crowd would be able to see even from the back. Sophie didn’t stop there, though. As the crowd called for more, Sophie gave it to them, sliding to the ground as she unbuttoned her jeans.

Kicking her feet up above her head, Sophie inverted on the ground, her legs held straight to balance her on her upper back while presenting her jean-clad butt to the audience. She kicked her shoes off, letting them fall the stage. Sophie grasped the waist of her jeans, and teasingly slid them off, her panty-clad ass and pussy presented to the crowd just like the professionals had done throughout the show. The crowd lost it, the whistles and cheers grew to a deafening level as Sophie stripped herself to her panties, letting them see her barely covered pussy, which she knew had to be soaking wet.

To top it all off, once her jeans were free, Sophie tossed them to the side and pushed herself even further up onto her upper back causing her loose-fitting top to slip down exposing her bare tits to the edges of the audience.

She held the position, moving her legs in the air to a split that she was certain would seal the victory for her. Around her, a few of the other girls were dancing, but most had faded away, content to let Sophie take all of the attention. She felt hands on her legs and looked up to find Allie grinning

down her, her pants halfway down her legs showing off a cute pair of panties.

Allie danced around her briefly, almost like Sophie's erect body was a stripper pole, but then the music started to fade. Sophie grinned as Allie helped her up. The crowd booed the end of the song, and once Sophie pulled her top back down, she realized why.

Somehow, she had stripped her thong off with her jeans, leaving her lower half completely exposed. She'd just flashed her pussy to a room full of people! Sophie felt a deep thrill run through her body at her daring exhibitionism. She'd gone further than she had mean to, but rather than feel shame she just felt excited! Sophie owned her accidental exposure and stood confidently on stage even as most of the other women made their way back down. She grabbed Allie's hand and bowed to the crowd as Violet strode on stage.

"Wow! Guess she wanted the swag," the emcee said, trying to step in front of Sophie and shield her from the eyes of the crowd. Sophie just smiled and pretended like she was clueless about her exposure while Allie laughed next to her.

"Damn, Sophie! You went *hard*," Allie giggled.

"Yeah, Zach said I had to win to get cock and I am fucking horny!" Sophie beamed as she went about collecting her things. Violet talked and the stage lighting had been reduced just to focus on her. Sophie figured the crew wanted to try and limit her exposure, but she felt like going further, so she purposefully bent at the waist, her ass to the crowd. She took her time dressing, not bothering to fully pull up her jeans until her shoes were back on. By the time she was done, only Allie and Violet were left on stage, and Violet was walking towards them.

"Damn, girl," Violet said, pulling Sophie and Allie to the wings as the girls strutted out for the finale. "You're going to get us fined and banned!"

"Sorry, it really was an accident." Sophie suddenly felt ashamed at her behavior and how she may have endangered the performer's jobs. The feeling turned out to be short-lived.

"It's fine. Honestly, at least you didn't fuck that guy on stage," Violet grinned. "You're seriously talented, ever thought about dancing? We're always looking for talent, but I figure a girl like you could make way bigger money doing high-end escorting. You certainly handle cock like a pro."

"What?" Sophie blushed deeply. "I- I'm engaged."

“Yeah, and you could make top-shelf money with a body and face like yours,” Violet smiled. “Just a thought to chew on. Let’s get you your swag.” Sophie didn’t even really want the swag, but Violet insisted. “Please, seriously. I’m leaving you a card too. I was serious about dancing with us, you’d be incredible. Or if you want to break into escorting, I can help with that too.”

“Uh, thanks,” Sophie wasn’t sure what else to say. Allie looked similarly shocked but thankfully came to her rescue.

“She doesn’t need the money. Her fiancé’s going to make bank any year now,” Allie said. Violet shrugged and left as if she were used to trying but failing to enlist recruits from the thrill-seeking amateurs at her shows.

The two friends didn’t speak as they slipped back into the crowd. Sophie felt supremely flattered by Violet’s offers, but Allie was right. Sophie and Zach didn’t need the money. Plus, she’d never viewed herself as the kind of girl to make a living off her body, but there was nothing wrong in fantasizing a bit about that sort of life. A smile spread across her face as she thought about what Zach would say when she relayed Violet’s attempt to recruit her.

CHAPTER FOUR

“**R**eally?” Sophie asked in disbelief, trying to keep her voice down so the rideshare driver wouldn’t hear. “We couldn’t just go home so we could fuck?” Sophie’s voice dripped with frustration. She got horny, just like any other healthy young woman, but never before tonight had she felt such a deep need for sex. She’d also never had a guy but the brakes on jumping into bed with her. “You promised!”

“It’s only eleven,” Zach smiled. “Trust me, you’ll have fun.”

“Fuck, Zach, I don’t want to have fun, I want to have sex!” Sophie saw the driver’s eyes dart to the mirror and she sank back into her seat, too frustrated to care what he thought. “Why do we have to go?” Sophie asked.

“To hang out with our friends?” Zach seemed amused at his fiancée’s frustration. “The night is young!” Zach leaned in close and kissed her. Sophie melted against him. She still couldn’t believe he wanted to kiss her after she had sucked Austin’s cock less than an hour ago, but his acceptance of her slutty behavior turned her on.

“We’re okay, right?” Sophie nervously asked when Zach pulled away.

“What, yes?” Zach’s look softened. “Are you worried about us? I love you, Sophie. Nothing is going to change that.”

“Not even...” Sophie couldn’t bring herself to say it.

“Even though you sucked Austin’s dick?” Zach blue eyes caught the lights of passing cars, sparkling.

“Yeah...”

“Babe, you’re an incredible woman. An incredible *person*. I’m so lucky to have someone like you in my life. I always thought I would end up with

some party girl since, well, that's kind of who I am? And it's not that I don't love you the way you are, you know I do. But seeing you cut loose like this tonight has been *incredible*." Zach spoke earnestly, surprising Sophie.

He could be serious, sometimes, but even with her he usually kept things carefree. Life had always come easy to Zach. Coming from a well to do family helped, but so did his natural good looks and talent for making everyone feel at ease in a conversation. Sophie found herself hanging on his every word even after years together. Tonight her attention seemed magnified thanks to the topic at hand.

"So, you want me to be a party girl?" Sophie asked. She had always been jealous of the girls that seemed to just go out and have fun, societal expectations be damned. "Drugs, sex, rock 'n' roll?"

Zach chuckled. "Maybe just the sex part? Most of the people I know that were into drinking and drugs look worn out, if you know what I mean." Sophie did know what he meant, and more than a few of her friends had aged not so gracefully thanks to heavy years of drinking. "Besides, it's way sexier if a girl is a slut just because she likes sex."

Sophie rolled her eyes but snuggled up against Zach. She was horny and knew he was too. "So, want to see a video of me sucking Austin's cock?" Sophie grinned as Zach tensed next to her. "Or is that too slutty for your fiancée?"

"You have a video?" Zach tried, but failed, to hide his eagerness.

"Maybe," Sophie smiled to herself. "But since I have to wait for cock, maybe you should have to wait to see me act like a slut."

Zach was quiet as he considered that. "As much as I hate to agree, I don't think I have a real argument against that," he finally admitted.

"Aww, that's okay," Sophie hissed, moving her hand into Zach's lap. He was rock hard. "Fuck, you're actually into me being slutty."

"Yes..." Zach's voice strained as he struggled to contain himself.

"I guess if you didn't want to wait, you could always ask your friend." Sophie meant to tease Zach with the knowledge that Austin had not only gotten his dick sucked, but also had control of the video.

"Oh, good idea!" Zach pulled his phone out. Sophie was surprised, figuring Zach would be too embarrassed.

"Wait, really?" Sophie asked leaning over to see what he typed.

Zach: Hey dude, can you send me the video of Sophie sucking your cock?

Austin: Oh shit, meant to earlier! Here you go! She's a pro!

Sophie couldn't believe how open they were with one another! Zach's screen filled with her face and Austin's unbelievable dick—just the sight enough to make Sophie squeeze her thighs together. Fuck she was horny!

"You're beautiful," Zach said, his voice full of love. Sophie looked up to find Zach staring at her, not his phone. "Just have fun tonight," he said, leaning in to kiss her. "Like you used to back before we met."

"I really didn't have very much fun." Sophie laughed. "Tonight was the first time I ever gave head to a guy I wasn't seriously dating."

"Wait, you've never had a one-night stand before?" Zach sat back looking incredulous.

"No?" Sophie blushed at her inexperience. "That's not *that* unusual. I just wasn't single very much..."

"It's fine," Zach said, recovering quickly and seeking to soothe Sophie's embarrassment. He had a smile on his face and looked deep in thought. "Nothing we can't work on."

"Work on?" Sophie asked, wondering why her lack of one-night stands needed to be addressed. Zach seemed lost in his plans, though, and Sophie's question went unanswered.

"COME ON, DANCE FOR US AGAIN!" Allie begged Sophie for about the tenth time. Sophie didn't mind, and she actually did want to put on another show. But things had gotten out of control earlier, and Sophie didn't trust herself not to get lost in the moment again, especially since her arousal had only grown after Zach's blessing of her bad behavior.

"Nope! I think two dances is enough for one night," Sophie replied, giggling as Allie pouted and put on sad puppy eyes. "Those aren't going to work on me like they would with Hunter or Zach."

The mention of her fiancé turned out to be a critical mistake because Allie immediately broke into a grin and turned in search of Zach.

"Zach!" Allie's voice sang out sweetly. Sophie's heart raced as her friend strode across the room. Allie's kept her voice low, but from the spreading smile on Zach, and the other guys' faces, Sophie could guess the plan she proposed. To her dismay, Courtney winked and walked over to add

her opinion, even though Sophie doubted Zach needed any more convincing.

“Thanks for taking care of Austin,” Toria said. Sophie blushed, not sure what exactly to say to the wife of the guy she had sucked off backstage. “He’s always wanted to hook up with you, but I guess the reality was better than he ever fantasized because he is still crazy turned on! He was all over me on the ride home.”

“Wow,” Sophie said, a bit lamely. She was turned on like crazy too, and the knowledge that Austin was already ready for another round wasn’t helping to calm her down. Sophie glanced across the room to find Austin grinning and watching her. Sophie blushed but didn’t break the eye contact. “You’re sure it’s okay that I went down on Austin? I got carried away.”

“Oh, Sophie, I’m glad you did!” Toria pulled Sophie into a hug. “Hell, Austin has already been pestering me about buttering you up to fuck him.”

“What?”

“Of course, you don’t have to if you don’t want to,” Toria continued, staring into Sophie’s wide eyes. “But we both know you want him.”

“Toria, I’m engaged!” Sophie hissed, but she couldn’t bring herself to lie by denying she wanted Austin inside of her.

“Minor point,” Toria grinned and pulled back. “Just flirt in front of Zach. If your fiancé doesn’t want you to fuck him, he’ll make it clear.”

Sophie didn’t respond. She was sure from Zach’s earlier conversation that he did want his fiancée and best friend to go further. In fact, Sophie wondered about the particulars of Toria’s relationship with Zach and how she’d ended up with Austin. Before she could put words to her question, though, Zach was at her side.

“Hey, babe. Everyone wants to see some more of your dancing.” Zach wore his typical disarming smile he used when he wanted someone to go along with his plans. “I do too. And you just won some outfits that I bet you would look so sexy in!”

Sophie chewed her lip. Toria had moved away to give the couple some privacy, but she could feel the eyes of everyone in the room on her. “I’m not sure it’s a good idea,” Sophie began. “I get carried away when I dance.”

“Yeah, in the sexiest way!” Zach was all positivity. “Just think about it? You worked super hard this past year, and everyone here really appreciates you. It’d be the perfect venue for some safe dancing.” Zach leaned in closer, lowering his voice. “Plus, I think it turns you on.”

“Zach!” Sophie’s breath quickened. “I *really* don’t need to be any hornier right now. Trust me.”

“I always like my women hornier.” Zach leaned down, his lips brushing against her neck. Sophie closed her eyes, savoring the sensation and hoping he would move to kiss her, but he pulled away. “I’ll make it worth your while.”

“Fuck, you already promised me cock!”

“And you’ll get it,” Zach promised. “Now go pick out an outfit while we pick out some music.”

Zach acted as if he had won the argument, and Sophie, turned on out of her mind, decided to go along with it. She’d been teased all night and maybe putting a show would convince Zach it was time to take her home and fuck her. “Okay. Just a few songs though. Then I want that cock you promised.”

It was Zach’s turn to groan in arousal. Sophie’s hand gently stroked his erection through his pants before she turned and went to find her swag and choose an outfit.

Sophie went for the upstairs bathroom in Austin and Toria’s house, safely tucked away from the party to change and gather herself. The night was already one of the craziest of Sophie’s life, not that she had expected it to be dull. The plan to strip and dance on stage had excited her and Zach both, but she’d seemed to feed upon the energy of the crowd and had gone way past what she and Zach and discussed.

Sophie rifled through her swag bag of goodies. There were some branded t-shirts and signed photos of the scantily clad dancers that she thought Zach would appreciate. The outfit she’d won was a pair of tiny white shorts small enough to put some of her bikinis to shame. The top, made from the same thin material, was cut incredibly short. Sophie held up the scraps of fabric, not sure they would even cover her, but then again, the girls had worn outfits like these on stage, and Sophie supposed exposing herself kind of was the point!

With a nervous giggle, Sophie slid her clothes off, standing in only her bright red thong, which she kept on. There had been a white thong in the bag too, but no way was she going to wear that without washing it first. As she put on the clothes, Sophie realized two things. The shorts had small buttons on the sides so they could be torn off dramatically, and the thin

white material did nothing to obscure her thong, which acted like a spectacularly slutty cherry on top of her already revealing outfit.

Sophie turned, admiring the way the shorts clung to her ass and the top teased the bottoms of her tits. It wasn't just her panties that were on display, she realized with a smile. The barely-there top did little to hide her nipples. The ladies in the burlesque show wore pasties over theirs, and a few pairs of the sticky covers had been included in one of her bags, but this was a private show. Besides, everyone had already seen her tits, so why bother hiding them?

Bass drifted up through the air vent, a thumping rhythm Sophie recognized as one of her favorite songs. Sophie looked at herself one last time in the mirror. Normally she would have hesitated to wear this outfit even for Zach, and here she was about to go and dance for all of their friends. She grabbed her phone, snapped a picture, and sent it to Zach.

Sophie: You sure?

Zach: Fuck! You look incredible! Yes, I'm sure!

His reply came immediately, and Sophie knew there was no hesitation on his part to display her for their friends. The thought that her fiancé wanted this eased her mind and turned her on more than a little. Dancing and exhibiting herself to their friends felt *wicked*, but not in a way that left Sophie feeling shame. Rather, the engaged young woman bubbled with nervous excitement as she slipped from the bathroom and walked barefoot to rejoin the party.

"Is she as good as she looked?" Jordan asked, his voice barely audible over the music. "Because she looks like she's great at giving head." They were talking about her and Austin!

"She's just so pretty!" Courtney added. Sophie couldn't believe her friends were casually talking about her sucking cock.

"Fucking incredible." Austin sounded happy. "Thanks for getting me up on stage with her, babe."

"Well, it doesn't have to be over. Zach, how about if Austin sets up for a lap dance?" Toria's soft voice filtered out of the room. Sophie, just about ready to reveal herself, froze in place.

"Damn, good idea," Zach agreed. "Can't believe I didn't think of that."

"Aw, why does it have to be Austin again?" Hunter complained.

"Because I thought of it first!" Toria responded. "Besides, Allie's already been over there with Zach conspiring about your birthday."

“Toria!” Allie interjected. “That was going to a surprise!”

The girls seemed to be competing for Sophie on behalf of their men, a strange situation that did little to calm Sophie’s growing arousal. Not that Sophie wanted things to cool off. The sexual high from earlier was back in full force, and she was determined to enjoy it. Zach had promised her cock, and she wanted to be primed and ready for when he finally fucked her, so maybe another round of teasing Austin was just what she needed.

Sophie peaked around the corner to find Austin seated in a chair facing her. He grinned when he saw her, but the others had their backs turned as they talked. Sophie smiled back then slid into the room. She loved how Austin’s eyes widened in shock right before his smile broadened. A girl always liked to know her efforts were appreciated, and the look of lust on Austin’s face was all the approval she needed.

Sophie started dancing, just swaying to the beat with her hips as she stared into Austin’s eyes. At some point, her fiancé and other friends spotted her, falling silent as they turned to find her dancing in a skimpy outfit while staring lustfully at Austin. Sophie held her eye contact with her fiancé’s best man and didn’t turn to look at anyone else. If Zach wanted her to give another lap dance to his best friend, Sophie would make sure it was a good one.

She thought about Zach watching as she stripped for another man, an idea that shouldn’t have seemed too out there after her antics at the burlesque show, but somehow doing this in the privacy of Austin’s home right in front of his wife and friends made the situation far more intimate, a feeling reinforced by the passionate eye contact Sophie shared with Austin.

Sophie’s outfit captivated everyone in the room, but her full focus stayed on her fiancé’s friend. Even with her subtle movements, her short, loose top flipped up teasing the swells of her breasts, and it did nothing to hide the firm lines of her abs that drew the eye downward to her low-slung shorts.

“Damn, girl!” Allie said, breaking the spell that had fallen over everyone. Sophie blushed and finally tore her eyes from Austin to find her best friend grinning and checking her out. “You sure you wouldn’t rather give the lap dance to me?” A twinkle in Allie’s eyes as she ran them over Sophie’s body revealed she only half-joked about taking Austin’s place.

Sophie slid across the floor to Allie, grabbing her shoulder then grinding gently against the shorter woman before spinning away. “Maybe

next time,” Sophie demurred to tease the guys with the thought of Allie and her putting on a show, but she had to admit she felt a thrill at the brief contact with her friend and particularly at the look of lust on her best friend’s face. “I think Toria already called dibs on me for tonight.”

“Hrm, maybe I should switch with Austin then,” Toria said. The tortured look of indecision on Austin’s face made Sophie giggle. Sophie bet he would love to see his wife and her together, but between dancing for Toria or her ripped, big-dicked husband Sophie had a clear choice. Toria gave Sophie a sultry look but quickly burst into laughter. “Sorry fellas, but I’d rather watch Austin. You’ll have to wait for Allie’s turn with her.”

“Since when did me dancing for everyone become a thing?” Sophie pouted, stopping her swaying and cocking her hip out to the side. She wasn’t upset, but it seemed odd just how into her dancing they all were. Behind Austin, Sophie saw Zach’s smile falter at her indecision. It was clear that out of everyone here, her fiancé was her biggest fan. “Let’s see how this dance goes before you guys start treating me like your personal stripper, okay?”

“Fine, but I totally get next,” Allie said, before grabbing Hunter’s hand and pulling her husband to a sofa as if it was a foregone conclusion that this wouldn’t be Sophie’s last time dancing. Sophie rolled her eyes as the others found places on couches or chairs, leaving Austin all alone in the center of the well-lit room.

Now that it was just her and Austin on display in front of her friends, the nerves finally got to Sophie. Sure, the music still played, but there was a big difference between being swept up by hundreds of cheering people while on stage and the intimate setting of her friend’s living room. Sophie took a deep breath then resumed her dancing, letting her ass move with the thump of the bass.

Sophie found that keeping her focus on Austin helped, so she ignored the others in the room as she swiveled her way closer to the seated man. Remembering her lessons, she didn’t just use her legs and ass, but swept her arms along her body, teasingly pulling her shorts up between her ass cheeks or playing with the hem of her top to reveal more of her breasts. Getting lost in the rhythm of her body helped calm Sophie, and soon she stood in front of Austin, who watched her with hunger in his eyes.

Sophie winked at him before turning to let him see her ass. Now she couldn’t help but look at her fiancé and friends, but she found eagerness

written plain on their faces. Only Zach looked at her face, the rest focused on catching any bit of exposure that her movement led to. Sophie winked at Zach, then gasped as she felt Austin's hands run up her legs and cup her exposed ass cheeks.

Sophie started to move forward, after all in a lap dance no hands were allowed, but something in Zach's look held her in place as Austin manhandled her.

"Let him," her fiancé mouthed, a strange desperation writ across his face. Sophie shivered. Truthfully, Austin's hands felt incredible massaging her tight butt and Sophie desperately wanted any sort of physical contact after her night of prolonged teasing—so if her fiancé wanted his friend to feel her up, she was happy to oblige.

Austin ran his hands up the bottom of the shorts, roughly feeling her, when suddenly one of the buttons on the sides popped. Sophie planned on ripping them off at some point, but as soon as Austin discovered the shorts could be torn off, they were gone, leaving Sophie wiggling her thong-clad booty.

"Woooo! Get her naked honey!" Toria cried, finally breaking the spell that had muted everyone. Sophie rolled her eyes but leaned forward while keeping her legs straight, treating Austin to a closeup view of barely covered pussy and ass, and the rest of the room to her tits spilling out of her top.

She was barely one song into her impromptu show, but things were moving quickly. Sophie had no time to consider this though because Austin spanked her ass then pulled her back onto his lap. The sting of his hand on her skin felt incredible and drew a moan out that startled her almost as much as the feel of Austin's erection under her.

"Sorry," Austin said, realizing he had perhaps pushed things too far, but Sophie didn't give him time to continue an apology, instead grabbing his hands and wrapping them around her bare midriff while she rocked her hips on him.

Austin took the hint, quickly running his hands up her body and pushing her tiny top up over her tits. Sophie thought his groping of her ass had felt good, but the feel of Austin's hands kneading her breasts and tweaking her nipples sent electricity running straight through her core.

"Ah, fuck yes," Sophie moaned, twisting her head to look back at Austin's smiling face. "That feels incredible!" Sophie spread her legs,

angling her hips so that her gyrations ground her clit on Austin's covered erection.

"God damn, Sophie, you're soaked!" Allie cried out, giggling. Sophie barely heard her friend, unconcerned that by spreading her legs she showed her arousal to everyone. All she cared about was the incredible stimulation from the man under her. Sophie rode him, her lap dance more about getting herself off than giving a good show—not that the spectacle suffered from her lack of focus.

In fact, her raw sexual need seemed to permeate the room. When Austin pulled her top up and off her head, Sophie didn't hesitate to raise her arms to let him bare her tits. While Austin's hands quickly found her nipples again, Sophie let hers reach back for Austin's head. Austin, thinking Sophie wanted another escalation, leaned in and kissed her.

Startled by the feel of another man's lips against hers but too turned on by the situation to calm things down, Sophie met him eagerly, parting her lips and seeking out his tongue with hers. There were cheers from the spectators, indeterminate whoops and clapping that further enflamed the out-of-control Sophie. She stared into Austin's eyes as they kissed. She was making out with her fiancé's friend!

Even with the love of her life and friends cheering her on, this felt *way* more intimate than sucking him off. Sophie was about to pull away when Austin's finger slid under her thong and found her clit. His escalation had immediate impact—Sophie's body writhed with pleasure as Austin finally gave her what she'd needed from Zach. All hesitation at kissing Austin vanished. A man that could make her feel so good *deserved* whatever he wanted, which is why when Austin whispered into her ear, Sophie literally jumped to obey.

"Get naked for me," Austin instructed, his hand pulling away leaving her thong askew. His voice was low, but Sophie shuddered at the confidence in his tone. He *knew* she would do whatever he wanted, even with her fiancé and friends in the room. "Make a show of it for them. For *him*."

Sophie quickly stood, knowing the "him" was her fiancé but too far gone to find Austin's words anything but arousing. She resumed her dancing, now only clad in a red thong that was already pushed to the side to reveal most of her pussy. Sophie didn't fix it, but instead gripped the straps and teased the spectators.

For the first time in what felt like an hour, but was actually only minutes, she looked at the others in the room. Allie's flushed face and glassy eyes stared hungrily at her, and Sophie noticed the way Hunter's hand was stuffed down the front of her best friend's unbuttoned pants. Jordan's arms were wrapped around Courtney, who ground slowly on his lap in muted imitation of Sophie's show.

Zach sat smiling happily, and only winked at Sophie when she noticed he had his phone held by his side to stealthily film her show. Sophie ordinarily shied away from any sort of nude photos or videos, but tonight the thought of her fiancé filming her willful behavior only turned her on more. She'd let Austin record her cheating, so Zach deserved to capture this if he wanted. Zach clearly enjoyed her show, so it was the least she could do to let him film it so he could enjoy it again later—perhaps while she finally got his cock in her.

Sophie wanted things to go further and knew her fiancé did too, but she needed to make sure she wasn't going to ruin any friendships. Locking eyes with Toria, she danced over to Austin's flushed wife. Toria had seemed supportive of Sophie's earlier blowing of Austin, but doing it behind everyone's backs had been playing with fire. If Sophie was going to go further, she wanted everyone on the same page.

"Your husband wants me to get naked," Sophie told her. Toria's eyes were locked on her pussy, so Sophie reached out and tilted the woman's chin up until they looked into one another's eyes. "Should I get naked for him?"

"Yes," Toria grinned. "Do *whatever* he wants." Sophie moaned at her words then danced closer. Toria, taking the hint, reached up and grabbed the waist of Sophie's thong. Her touch seemed tentative, but the soft skin felt great as Toria slid off the garment that had done little to conceal her anyways.

The garment fell to her ankles, and Sophie bent at the waist to grab it. The cool air on her wet pussy confirmed the show she gave to Austin and just how turned on she was. Bent as she was, Sophie's and Toria's faces were only inches apart. It felt completely natural when Toria's hand slid up and cupped her hanging breast, much more gently than Austin had, but no less pleasurable to Sophie. Caught in the moment, Sophie leaned forward and pressed her lips against Toria's.

The surprise on Toria's face quickly gave way to lust. Sophie had never really kissed a girl before, not like this at least. It wasn't *that* different from kissing a guy. The passion was there, even if it was cloaked in soft need rather than raw lust like Austin's. Sophie pulled back soon after their tongues met, surprised at how much she enjoyed the feel of Toria.

"Fucking hot," Allie hissed, barely audible over the music. Allie didn't try to disguise her lust, but the clear jealousy in her tone startled Sophie.

Sophie blushed as she turned to look at the rest of the group. Jordan and Courtney looked like they were fucking, but both were still dressed. Jordan's hands groped under his girlfriend's top and she looked like she was close to cumming just from the foreplay.

Hunter had Allie's pants down around her knees, her panties did nothing to conceal the fact that he finger fucked her right there in front of everyone. Allie seemed even more swept away by the situation than Sophie, and even less aware of Hunter than Sophie was of Zach.

"Get Austin naked too! I want to see that sexy body!" Allie begged, caught up in her lust. Sophie moaned at the idea of finally seeing Austin in his full glory, but she was still together enough to see Hunter tense at his wife's lust for another man. Allie must have felt it too, because she leaned back and whispered into his ear, calming him while never pulling her eyes away from Sophie.

Sophie nervously looked to Zach. She was naked, wet, and horny, and while she desperately wanted nothing more than to strip Austin naked, that would certainly lead to trouble. Zach didn't seem to have such concerns. In fact, when Sophie looked at him questioningly, he just shrugged noncommittally as if to say, "Do whatever *you* want."

Sophie studied Zach. Sure, he looked horny, but something else lurked there she had never seen before tonight. If jealousy and flashed across Allie's face when Sophie and Toria kissed, Zach positively dripped anguished desire—a need to watch her that tortured and aroused him.

Sophie wanted Austin naked. Zach was a sexy guy with a good body, but like Hunter, he was relatively slim with a beautiful face and snappy fashion sense. Austin was none of those things. His face, while masculine and captivating enough, played second fiddle to a body sculpted in the gym by years of hard work. Austin mainly wore t-shirts due to difficulty in finding anything tailored that fit him, but Sophie never complained at the way his tight shirts fit him. If Zach was the pretty-boy hero with a glib

tongue that charmed everyone around him, Austin was the brooding friend that took what, and who, he wanted using direct strength. Sophie hoped she would be his next conquest.

Sophie spun back towards Austin, her mind made up. Austin saw the happy grin on her face and smiled as he reached for the hem of his shirt, but Sophie shook her head. This wasn't the two of them alone together and after her quick disrobing, she needed to make a show of stripping Austin.

Sophie put an extra sway in her hips, drawing attention to her now naked ass as she strode back to Austin. She slapped his grasping hands away, determined to keep control of herself and the situation this time, then trailed her fingertips along his body as she circled behind him. Even through his shirt, Sophie could feel every ridge and ripple of his muscles.

Behind him, she leaned over to grab the hem of his shirt, pressing her bare breasts into his neck and shoulder. Austin's head twisted to look at her and Sophie couldn't resist kissing him again. If no one cared that they made out, she was going to take advantage! Sophie pulled at his shirt as they kissed, teasingly revealing more of his body and running her hands across his exposed washboard abs.

"God damn," Allie cried out when Austin's broad chest came into view. Sophie broke her kiss and giggled as she watched Allie spasm in pleasure, clearly orgasming on her husband's fingers while watching Austin.

"Hhmm, she likes you," Sophie whispered in Austin's ear.

"I like you," Austin replied, pulling her back into the kiss. Sophie knew the effect she had on men, but it had been ages since she'd gone past harmless flirting with a new guy. She realized she missed the excitement and energy that only novelty could bring.

"Hmm, I can see that," Sophie said huskily when she finally pulled away, Austin's prominent bulge telling her just how much. Austin followed her gaze, then turned back with a happy grin.

"You heard Toria, take it out."

"Okay, but it's just part of the show," Sophie teased. "You already had your fun earlier."

"Sure, but what about you? I don't like to leave a girl hanging." Austin's offer was clear and more than a little tempting, but Sophie already had Zach to take care of her.

"Sorry, but that's what Zach's for," Sophie grinned. "You're just foreplay. Sexy foreplay, but you've got a spouse and I have a spouse-to-be."

Austin groaned in frustration but didn't push the point. Sophie slid around in front of him, her fingers teasing at the button of his pants.

"So, how about it? Should I pull the beast out, or are you all already bored since you've seen the video?" Sophie flushed as she addressed her audience. Talking to them turned her on, as did referring to the homemade video that they had all seen.

"Damn it, Sophie, I already told you to get him naked, stop teasing us!" Toria instructed. Sophie raised an eyebrow, enjoying the power she held, but it was Allie's words that moved her.

"Please, Sophie, please. I want to see it," her tiny friend begged. Despite cumming earlier, Allie's hips rocked against her husband's still hand trying to get him to keep playing with her.

Hunter, though, seemed conflicted between his wife's obvious interest in Austin and his desire to see more of Sophie. It was a situation that Sophie couldn't let fester—not just because it could ruin the mood for everyone, but also because Sophie cared deeply about her friend, who seemed too horny to recognize Hunter's obvious discomfort.

"I'll be right back," Sophie whispered to Austin, her fingers dancing lightly over his covered cock.

Allie's eyes widened as Sophie approached her. It was strange to be naked in front of her friends, but even stranger to realize Sophie enjoyed the way they looked at her.

"Sophie?" Allie asked questioningly when the nude woman drew close. Sophie recognized the signs of spiraling lust in Allie's hooded eyes and shallow breath.

"Hey, she's just horny. She loves you," Sophie said to Hunter, snapping Allie out of her sexual haze. Allie blushed deeply as Sophie turned to her. "Were you serious about next weekend? I don't know about a blowjob, but I could dance for him. I think it would help your husband if he knew this was a preview of his birthday present."

"Fuck! Yes, I'm so sorry," Allie said, twisting to look back at her husband. He looked a bit embarrassed by the attention, but Sophie just held his gaze. "I know I get a little cock-hungry," Allie continued. "But I love you and Austin is just eye candy."

"It's okay," Hunter whispered. "Hard not to feel a bit intimidated, though. Austin is...big."

“No, I get it. So, how about it? Want a private show from Sophie for your birthday?” Allie giggled at the desperate look of need on her husband’s face. “Maybe I can join her...”

Sophie winked at Hunter, enjoying the eager look on his face. It wasn’t just him, Sophie realized as she walked back to Austin. The thought of dancing with Allie seemed far more appealing after her kiss with Toria. Sophie admired her best friend and loved her cute pixie-like style. She’d have to wait until later to reflect on the odd feelings of arousal she felt at thinking about dancing with Allie. Austin and the rest of her friends demanded her full attention.

“Everything cool?” Austin asked as Sophie straddled him and ground on his lap to the beat of the music. Her tits were in his face and he didn’t hesitate to grab a nipple between his lips.

“Ah, yes,” Sophie moaned, answering Austin and letting him know how good his mouth felt. “Just some jealousy I needed to help with.”

“Oh,” Austin grinned up at her. “I’m not interested in her tonight.”

“Uh-huh, but I’m sure you would fuck her given half a chance.” Austin’s only answer was a wink as he captured her other nipple and tugged it gently with his teeth. “Yesss!” Sophie hissed.

“Hey, you’re supposed to be getting him naked, not getting your tits sucked!” Allie called out, quickly joined by jeers from the other women. “We want to see some cock, not just that wet pussy of yours!”

Sophie turned back and stuck her tongue out at her friend while arching her back to further present herself. Hunter grinned and smiled as Allie whispered something into his ear. Their happiness as they laughed together warmed Sophie’s heart, and her pussy. Sophie wiggled her butt when she felt Austin’s hand slide down and grip her cheeks.

“You okay getting naked?” Sophie whispered.

“With you? Always.”

Sophie rolled her eyes at the cheesy praise, but still smiled as she slid down Austin onto her knees in front of him. If the view of her ass and pussy had been good before, her new position had to be downright pornographic. Sophie didn’t waste time thinking about her exposure, though. For the second time that night, she was on her knees in front of her fiancé’s best friend getting ready to pull out the biggest cock she had ever seen.

Now that she knew what he was packing, Sophie eagerly reached forward to pull his zipper down. Austin’s boxers bulged as the confining

jeans loosened. Sophie's mouth watered. She desperately wanted to blow him again, but cheating on Zach once was enough for one night, so instead, she gripped his jeans and tugged at them.

Austin helpfully raised his hips and pushed at the waist of his jeans and boxers. Sophie meant to just pull his pants off, but his underwear came with them and his dick popped right out, standing proudly. Sophie gasped, still in awe at the size of his manhood despite having had it in her mouth only hours earlier.

"Blow him again!" Courtney called out. Sophie turned and glared at her.

"I'm just dancing this time!" Sophie insisted, but when she turned back to Austin she couldn't resist sneaking in a lick of his cock as she struggled to pull his pants down his muscular legs.

"So, dance then," Toria added. "I feel like you've mostly just been getting naked, but there's been barely any lap dance!"

Sophie blushed, realizing Toria was right. Her dancing had escalated quickly to her and Austin getting naked, with small stops along the way to interact with the spectators, but the actual lap dance part hadn't even lasted a full song. Definitely not how Sophie was taught during her lessons.

"Okay, yeah," Sophie agreed, finally getting Austin's jeans off and tossing them to the side. "I haven't been the best dancer tonight, but I can do better." She was doing this to put on a show, Sophie told herself as she started swaying to beat, *not* because the thought of grinding her clit against Austin's impressive erection turned her on more than the thought of her fiancé fucking her.

The song that played had a slow, sensual beat to it. Sophie closed her eyes and let the music wash over her. She ignored her nudity and quickly found a rhythm that felt right to her, running her hands over her exposed body and cupping her breasts. When Sophie opened her eyes, she smiled at the sight of Austin's equally naked body, his cock hard and leaking precum.

It's just a dance, Sophie thought, letting her movement take her a step closer. Austin spread his legs as she danced between them. She spun to face away before lowering her ass to his lap. No one watching was yelling anything out now. Even Zach seemed spellbound, watching intently as his fiancée pressed her bare ass and pussy against his best friend's naked erection.

Sophie's hips never stopped moving to the music, only now her back and forth motions slid her wet pussy along a cock she desperately wanted

inside of her. Austin didn't hesitate to reach around and start playing with her breasts again, pulling gently on her nipples.

"Harder," Sophie moaned letting her upper body fall back against Austin's powerful chest and using his hard thighs to support herself with her arms so she could freely roll her hips. Austin obliged her, tweaking her nipples roughly. The harsh treatment only drove Sophie's arousal to further heights, soaking Austin's cock with her wetness. She felt every veiny inch of his hard cock as it parted her labia.

Sophie twisted her head around, finding Austin's lips. Technically her instructor said kissing was a no-go during a lap dance, but then again so was getting all the way naked and she definitely wasn't going to put her clothes back on. She supposed the rules were more for the girls trying to make a career out of dancing rather than when having fun with friends.

Austin met her lips enthusiastically, their tongues pressing against one another as they let their passions consume them. Austin, encouraged by Sophie's continued escalation, thrust underneath her. Neither minded that the angle was wrong for actually fucking. Just grinding felt incredible after the evening of teasing.

Or well, it was enough at first, but Sophie soon grew frustrated. Her back to Austin and his cock pressed between her cheeks left her clit and pussy neglected. As good as Austin felt behind her, she needed more to finally get her release. Earlier thoughts of dancing and then letting her fiancé take care of her were long gone. She needed to cum.

Sophie pushed herself up, breaking the kiss with Austin who looked bewildered and frustrated until she pushed his legs together and straddled him, this time face to face. She resumed the kiss before settling down, being sure her clit pressed against his erection. It felt incredible to finally get some direct stimulation. Sophie moaned loudly into Austin's mouth, riding him to the beat of the song.

It was torturously slow at first, but when it faded to the next in the playlist, Sophie eagerly upped her tempo, dragging her clit along Austin's slick cock. She could feel her orgasm rising, but focused on matching her pace to the music rather than what would get her off. It was still a dance, after all—even if Austin's hands groped her ass and spread her cheeks as he guided her motion along his dick, and even if the two kissed more passionately than she typically did with her fiancé as she let her hips rise further up the length of Austin's shaft.

The inevitable finally happened. Sophie's hips slid up too high and when Austin guided her back down, the head of his cock lodged right at the entrance to Sophie's pussy. Her nostrils flared as she sucked in a deep breath. He wasn't even in, but Sophie could already tell he would fill her beyond what she had ever experienced. She wanted it and she could see in Austin's face he did too.

"Fuck me," Sophie begged, too far gone to consider the consequences of fucking her fiancé's best man in front of their friends. She didn't wait for Austin's response, but as soon as she started to push down, he took over, pulling her onto him.

Sophie did not have words to express the sensation of being filled by Austin's cock. Zach wasn't small and in fact sported a cock bigger than any of her previous boyfriends', but Zach's was closer to the other guys than he was to Austin.

Austin knew how big he was, so even though he urged Sophie to take him further, he did it slowly, giving his friend's fiancée time to adjust to his size.

"God damn you're thick!" Sophie groaned once he was fully inside, her chest heaving against Austin's. She pushed herself away, glancing down to see what she looked like wrapped around the biggest dick she'd ever had. "Fuck, how did I even fit you?"

"You fit me in your mouth," Austin chuckled, pulling her back to him. "Bigger than you're used to?"

"Yes," Sophie said without hesitation. Guilt flashed through her after the slight to her fiancé's size left her lips, but this was quickly replaced by renewed arousal as she remembered she was only the latest of Zach's love interests conquered by Austin. Sophie wondered if this is how Toria had felt the first time Austin took her. Plus, it felt unbelievably slutty to tell her fiancé's best friend how great his cock was. "You feel *incredible*."

Austin responded by pulling her back to kiss and slapping her ass, a clear order to get to work riding him. She happily obliged him, oblivious to the shocked arousal of her fiancé and friends.

Zach, used to Austin fucking the women he dated, was still surprised that Sophie had gone for him so quickly, and publicly. Their friends, on the other hand, sat in absolute awe at the sight of engaged Sophie energetically bouncing herself up and down another man's cock right in front of them.

It didn't help calm the situation that the playlist chose this moment to go silent. With no more music, the wet sound of Sophie's pussy filled the room, broken only by her desperate words that had previously been masked.

"Fuck me, Austin. Oh, god, your cock is so fucking good!" Sophie moaned, her awareness concentrated fully on Austin and his cock. The night of teasing had gone too far, sweeping Sophie along on the best ride of her life.

"I'm going to fuck you again," Austin grunted, spanking his friend's fiancée as she bounced on him.

"Whenever you want," Sophie promised. She would promise him anything if it meant another chance with his dick, a revelation put to the test immediately.

"I'm going to fuck your ass." Austin emphasized his point by sliding fingers between her cheeks and teasing her virgin butt.

"O-okay," Sophie agreed, surprising herself. She'd turned down Zach, and all her other boyfriends before him, but none of them could fuck as Austin could. Besides, Austin hadn't really asked.

"Wow, you are a dirty slut," Austin laughed, smirking at her. He had a right to be arrogant, Sophie realized. Few guys could fuck like him and even fewer could get their best friend's fiancé naked and eagerly bouncing on their cock in front of all their friends. Austin reached a hand up and held her by her hair, pulling her forehead against his. "I'm not sure I should let Zach marry a slut like you."

"Oh god," Sophie moaned. "But I love him." It turns out the sex could be better, she just needed to talk about Zach while fucking Austin. Sophie had never been one for dirty talk. It usually left her feeling silly, but she'd never fucked another guy and talked about the love her life before. "You're going to make me cum!"

Austin's eyes widened in surprised awe, then narrowed as he grabbed her hips and took over. Sophie clung to him desperately. Austin's muscles weren't just for show and he put them to work manhandling the slim pretty brunette on his lap.

"Yes, yes, yes," Sophie repeated mindlessly. She had never been fucked like this before but knew it wouldn't be the last time. Sophie enjoyed sex but never understood the girls that seemed to talk about getting fucked by certain guys like it was a crowning achievement of their life. She understood now, though.

The force of Austin's thrusts drove the breath from Sophie, her gasps for air coming in fits as she neared her release. Her muscles spasmed in pleasure while she clung to Austin, staring desperately into his eyes.

"I'm going to cum in you," Austin grunted forcefully. Sophie nodded eagerly, too near orgasm to muster words. Instead, she mashed her lips to Austin as she came, although she was too caught up in pleasure to kiss with any coordination. She just wanted to feel Austin against her as she came.

Pleasure ripped through Sophie, her body going rigid as the orgasm she had needed all night finally arrived. Sophie bucked in Austin's arms, screaming her pleasure out. "Fuck yes! Fuck me! Oh, god fuck me!" Sophie felt like a ragdoll. Austin fucked her spasming pussy hard, racing towards his own release. Austin's pace turned erratic shortly before he slammed deep into Sophie and held her in place, her still clenching pussy milking his cock as he came deep inside his friend's fiancée.

"Take it, slut."

"Yes, yes. Fill me," Sophie moaned, the feeling of taking another man's load in her bare pussy renewing her orgasm. Her pussy spasmed desperately around Austin, eager for him to resume fucking her, but he held her still and she eventually calmed and contented herself with kissing the man that had just given her the best orgasm of her life.

The room was silent except for the soft sound of Sophie and Austin making out. Sweat poured off both their naked bodies, evidence of the intensity of their coupling. As Sophie kissed Austin, she returned to herself and realized she was naked, impaled on her fiancé's friend, and filled with cum in the middle of their friend's living room. It was too much to handle, and Sophie broke away with a nervous giggle, too nervous to look at anyone but Austin.

"Wow," Toria finally said filling the silence.

"Hunter, I need you to fuck me," Allie said. Sophie turned in time to see her friend tugging her husband up, her pants undone still. "Thanks for the incredible show, guys."

"Yeah, unbelievable," Jordan added. He had a grin on his face and an impressive looking bulge that Courtney couldn't seem to keep her hands off. "I think I need to take Courtney home too before it's us putting on a show."

Sophie felt she should say something, but instead it was Toria and Zach stepping in and taking over the conversation. Sophie barely heard their

words because Austin was still hard and gently thrusting in her. He felt ready for another round and Sophie realized she was up to the challenge.

“We should go clean up,” he suggested when Sophie turned back to look at him.

“Seriously?” Sophie wanted to fuck some more, and Austin was clearly up for the challenge.

“Damn, does Zach even realize what a nympho you are?” Austin laughed. Sophie started to defend herself but was cut off as Austin stood and carried her from the room with his cock still buried in her. Over Austin’s shoulder, she could see the couples putting themselves together as Zach and Toria laughed with them. Sophie knew she should stop Austin and go to her fiancé, but this could be the only time she got to fuck Austin, so instead, she said nothing.

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CHAPTER FIVE

“**H**ow are you still hard?” Sophie moaned. She sat on the bathroom counter, staring down at Austin’s cock as he worked gently in and out of her messy pussy. He was covered in a mixture of his cum and her wetness, a reminder of the fact that he had filled her pussy just minutes ago right in front of her fiancé. Austin had come in her twice that evening, but he still seemed determined to give her more. Sophie knew she wouldn’t say no.

“You’re hot as hell,” Austin grunted. “And it turns me on fucking my friend’s fiancé. I take it Zach can’t fuck you like this?”

“God, no,” Sophie groaned.

“Some things never change.”

“Fuck. It shouldn’t turn me on to hear you talk like that, but it does.” Sophie reached down to rub her clit and looked up into Austin’s eyes. She’d started her night with a plan to fulfill Zach’s fantasy of dancing on stage, but somehow things had gotten a bit wild. Now she was taking his friend’s cock and discovering she gets off on Austin’s arrogant bullying. “Does that make me a bad fiancé?”

“Does what make you a bad fiancé?” Austin asked, a grin spreading across his face. “Fucking Zach’s friend, or thinking this is the best sex of your life?”

“Yes, oh god,” Sophie groaned. “It really is the best sex of my life. I didn’t know fucking could be like this!”

“Damn, Sophie, just look at you. Before tonight you were probably the most uptight in our group of friends, and now you’re the biggest slut. I fucking love it.”

“I’m a slut, aren’t I?” Sophie asked, rolling the idea around in her mind and finding that she liked it. Or maybe it was just Austin’s incredible cock in her. His gentle fucking felt unbelievable and made it hard to think anything Austin did or said was wrong. “Your dick is amazing.”

Austin smiled and leaned in for a brief kiss before speaking into her ear. “You’re in love with it, aren’t you?” Sophie groaned and nodded. “Good. I’m going to fuck you again, aren’t I?”

“Yes.”

“Even if you have to do it behind Zach’s back?” Austin challenged her. The words sent a thrill through her. Austin seemed confident and at ease with fucking her behind Zach’s back, a startling revelation since the two had been best friends for years and Austin would stand up next to Zach as the best man in a few months.

“I-,” Sophie hesitated but felt something give inside of her. Maybe she had always been a slut but had buried it deep within her, or perhaps she had just never had incredible sex before, but no matter the reason, Sophie knew she would never be able to turn Austin down. “I love him so much, but yeah, I would for you.” The admission brought Sophie to the edge of another orgasm, but Austin stopped and pulled her hand away.

“Fuck, you’re actually serious, aren’t you?” Austin grinned broadly. “Zach is going to fucking love hearing that.”

“What?!” Sophie tensed. “You can’t tell him I said that!”

“Oh, I’m going to. Trust me, he’ll think it’s hot as hell.” Austin started moving again, and despite her nervousness, Sophie couldn’t help but moan. Austin just felt *right* inside of her.

“How can you know that?” Sophie asked, but somehow she already knew Austin was right. Zach *would* love her fucking around, even if he said not to. Something about his reaction to her earlier infidelity with Austin showed that he not only accepted that sort of behavior but enjoyed it.

“I fucked his girlfriend our freshman year. He said he needed to stay and make sure the party wrapped up okay and asked if I could walk her back to our dorm room. An hour or so later he walked in on her cumming all over my cock,” Austin said as if he was recounting a typical college experience shared by everyone. “Instead of getting pissed, he just filmed. He didn’t even get upset that I was fucking her bareback and he never had. Thought it was hot as hell. After that, all his girls seemed to end up on my cock at some point.”

Sophie didn't know quite what to say to this. If it wasn't for her own night of debauchery, she would have thought Austin was lying or exaggerating. Still, Zach and his first girlfriend had broken up so something must have gone wrong. Sophie loved the sex with Austin but didn't want to end up ruining things with Zach just for a bit of fun.

"Why did they break up?" Sophie asked. She knew a bit about Zach's exes, but it had always been her standard policy never to probe too deeply.

"You mean, was it because of me and her fucking?" Austin laughed. "Nah, I must have fucked that bitch two or three times a week for the next few months, but she got homesick and transferred closer to home."

"Austin!" Sophie giggled. Relief flooding through her. "You shouldn't call her a bitch."

"Why? You're my bitch." Austin stared at her hard, challenging her to disagree. "Aren't you?"

"Yes," Sophie whispered, not believing Austin's words turned her on. "I'm your bitch. Your slut."

"Good girl," Austin grinned, pulling out.

"Nnooo!" Sophie begged.

"Relax! Just want you to see yourself in the mirror, see what a fucking slut you look like while I fuck you." Austin picked her up and turned her around. Sophie gasped. Her makeup and hair were wrecked, her face flushed, and her eyes wild. No one that saw her would think anything other than that she was a woman that had just been fucked hard and wanted more.

Austin had exactly what she needed, and he didn't hesitate in sliding his cock back into her eager pussy. Sophie watched herself in the mirror as her lips parted to let a small sigh of pleasure out. She barely recognized herself, but what she did see, she liked. Her reflection showed a woman at the height of her sexual prowess, a feeling she had never experienced before.

"Fuck me," Sophie hissed, catching herself on the counter as Austin obeyed. In her bent over posture, Sophie's ass presented a view that Austin couldn't resist spanking. The sharp sting of his hand only heightened Sophie's pleasure. "Yes, punish me!"

"Fuck, your pussy loves this," Austin grunted. Every spank sent ripples of delight through Sophie's body that tightened her around Austin. Her cheeks quickly grew warm, the skin reddening under the repeated slaps from Austin.

"I can't believe that feels so good," Sophie gasped.

“You’ve never been spanked before?”

“No, I always thought it would feel degrading, which I suppose it does,” Sophie giggled. “But I guess it feels good to be degraded.” Sophie looked at herself in the mirror then up at Austin. “Will you call me a bitch again? I mean, only if you want to,” Sophie quickly added when she saw the surprise in his eyes and felt his pace slow.

Austin pulled her up, twisting her around so her face looked into his. Austin held her there, just staring into her eyes as if searching for something. Sophie held her breath, not sure if she should say something, but eventually, Austin must have seen what he wanted, because he started fucking her again, hard. The angle was awkward for Sophie, especially given the force of Austin’s thrusts, but she didn’t try to untwist as Austin pounded into her.

“You’re my bitch and I am going to fuck you whenever I want,” Austin grunted, staring into Sophie’s eyes with a look of angry lust that excited her.

“Yes,” she tried to say calmly, but the word came out half-way between a plea and a moan.

“I’m going to fuck you however I want.”

“Please,” Sophie begged. “Spank me again.”

“Fucking slut,” Austin grunted, pulling Sophie in for an intense kiss that she eagerly met only to push her away as soon as their tongues met. Sophie found herself bent over the counter again, Austin spanking her with blows that made her realize just how much he had held back earlier, and that she could do nothing to stop him.

Sophie loved it. It wasn’t just the physical pleasure of being used so roughly, but also the mental stimulation of knowing she submitted herself to her fiancé’s friend completely, allowing him to do whatever he wanted. Right now, it seemed like Austin wanted to punish her for cheating on Zach, even if it was with him.

“You’ve got a great ass,” Austin grunted as he rained blows down on her. Sophie groaned in appreciation, pressing her upper body against the cool granite counter, and arching her back to offer herself up. “Fuck, look at that cute, tight asshole.” Austin paused his spanking, running his hands over her burning skin and across her sensitive backdoor.

“Oh, god!” Sophie groaned, surprised at how incredible it felt. Austin’s startlingly gentle touch soothed her hot cheeks, but the sensation of his thumb rubbing insistently on her asshole removed any doubt about his

intentions. Sophie pressed back, freezing only as she felt herself open to accept the end of Austin's digit. "Fuck, that actually feels good."

"Of course, a slut like you would like it in the ass," Austin laughed, pushing his thumb against her parting hole.

Sophie moaned at the intrusion, which added a sense of fullness that Austin's thick cock alone couldn't bring. Sophie realized maybe Austin was right. She had always shot down her boyfriends and even Zach when they broached the subject of anal.

She just wasn't that kind of girl, except maybe she was. And maybe now was the perfect time to push things even further. Zach's girlfriend had let Austin cum in her first, and both Austin and Zach seemed to like that. Sophie did too, she realized as she thought about the fact that Austin's cum dripped from her pussy and that she'd already swallowed his cum. There was only one hole left for him to fill. She felt a glob of cool wetness land between her cheeks and slide down, spit that eased the first knuckle of Austin's thumb fully into her ass. It felt *good*.

"You can fuck my ass," Sophie said, her face pressed against the counter. She twisted enough to look at Austin in the mirror, staring up at the man she was offering her anal virginity to. "You'd be my first."

Sophie expected Austin to ask if she was sure, or at the very least to act excited. Instead, Austin pulled his thumb out of her ass then his cock out of her pussy, leaving Sophie empty, confused, and worried she had pushed things too far.

"Wait, let me explain," Sophie started to say as she pushed herself up, but Austin slapped her ass so hard she lost her balance and fell back against the counter. "Ow!" The sting was harsh, but still left a warm glow that spread through her body.

"Calm down, bitch. Need to get some lube." Austin said over his shoulder as he disappeared, his glistening erection leading the way. Sophie lay there panting and realized this was actually going to happen.

Her offer had been impulsive, and she certainly hadn't started the evening thinking she would lose her anal virginity, especially not to someone other than Zach. Would he even fit? Austin's thumb was the biggest thing she'd ever fit back there, but his cock was far larger. Before she could dwell on her anxiety, Austin returned sporting a bottle in one hand, and his cock in the other. He had already started rubbing the slick over himself.

“Is this really your first time?” Austin asked.

“Yes.” Sophie swallowed as she looked at his cock. She wanted it in her, not just to feel what it was like, but to be able to say out of all the girls Zach had been with, she was the biggest slut. “Have you done it?”

“Oh yeah,” Austin laughed. “I know you’re probably scared, but I’ll go slow. Toria loves it in the ass, but she didn’t with other guys, even though they’re smaller.” Austin smirked. “I still remember the first time she came from anal. Technically, I think she and Zach were still hooking up at the time, but I don’t think they ever had sex again and we started dating pretty soon after that.”

“Fuck, wow.” Sophie groaned. She wanted to pump Zach for more on what exactly his relationship with Toria had been, but the knowledge that Austin had fucked his now-wife’s ass so well they started dating gave Sophie hope she’d enjoy it just as much. Sophie relaxed back over the counter. “Do whatever you want.”

“No. I’ll only do this if *you* want it. I want to know that you want my cock in your ass. I want to hear you say it.”

“I want your cock in my ass,” Sophie replied to humor him, but as she said it, she knew it was true. “Fuck, I really do. I want you to be the first guy to fuck my ass. I won’t even tell Zach if you don’t want me to. You can just keep my ass for yourself.”

“Damn, Sophie. Just damn,” Austin laughed. He poured the lube down her ass then set the bottle down and slid his thumb right back inside of her. It went in smoothly, startling Sophie when she felt his hand pressed firmly against her backside.

“Oh,” Sophie gasped as Austin started to move his thumb in and out. “That feels good.” Sophie tilted her hips, rocking them subtly to Austin’s thrusts. Sophie’s butt gripped his thumb, but Austin kept up a steady pace and she soon relaxed around him. Sophie looked up at Austin, but unsurprisingly he focused the view of his thumb preparing her ass. “How does it look?”

“Fucking tight,” Austin grunted, looking up and winking at Sophie. “I can’t believe I get to fuck Sophie’s ass.”

“You’ll be the first. Before Zach, even.” A smirk spread across Sophie’s face at the lust in Austin’s eyes. “You like that, don’t you. Fucking your friend’s girl.”

“Hell yeah, I do.” Austin pulled his thumb out, eager to try out Sophie’s ass before she changed her mind. He grabbed the lube and poured another generous dose onto Sophie’s ass and his cock. Sophie watched him in the mirror, not quite believing the situation she was in.

Sure, she had planned for an outrageous night. But getting on stage, dancing, and stripping to her panties was a far cry from sucking, fucking, and then losing her anal virginity to Zach’s best friend. Not that she wanted to stop. Austin had fucked her better than anyone else ever had, and even though she’d cum not that long ago, she wanted to go again with him. Something about Austin’s aura made her want to submit and give him anything he wanted. There wasn’t any love in her desire to please him like she felt with Zach. No, her desire to give in to Austin grew from a primal need to cling to strength and aggression.

Sophie at Austin in the mirror as he positioned himself. Her heart hammered, partly from excitement and partly from nerves about having the biggest cock that she’d ever fucked take her ass. Determined to make this happen, Sophie reached back with both hands and spread her ass—a clear offer that made her pussy gush.

“Sophie, you’re fucking incredible. That fat diamond on your finger looks sexy as hell,” Austin said, smiling as he tore his gaze off the reminder of Sophie’s engagement to look into her eyes. The anxiety building in Sophie fled, flushed away by the twisted reminder of the fact that the man she loved was right downstairs while she was bent over getting ready to give his friend a gift she could only give once.

Austin leaned forward, pressing the head of his cock against her virgin backdoor. Sophie gasped at the sensation, but rather than pull away she pushed back against him while staring into his eyes. She needed him to know how badly she wanted this.

Austin, experienced at anal, expected to take things slow and for Sophie to need time to adjust, but Sophie’s backward push surprised him. Unprepared for her enthusiasm, Austin gasped as her tight ass relaxed to accept half his cock in one smooth motion. Sophie yelped at the intrusion, her cry a strangled mix of accomplishment and surprise at the lack of pain.

“Ah, fuck,” Sophie gasped, startled by the ease with which she took him. She’d expected pain, but instead, she felt a strange fullness and novel sensations that she couldn’t put into words.

“Are you okay?” Austin froze, nervous the encounter would come to an abrupt end.

“I think so,” Sophie giggled and released her butt cheeks so she could twist to see how she looked with Austin in her ass. “How do I look?”

“Wow, you’re okay?” Austin asked, stunned at Sophie’s effortless acceptance of his dick.

“Should I not be?” Sophie asked. “I guess I did think it would be harder to take you.” Austin, unable to resist, pushed in a bit more. Sophie’s eyes shot open and her leg started to tremor. “Fuck, that feels good.”

“You’ve really never done anal before?”

“Noooo!” Sophie couldn’t believe how good it felt. “God, I really am a slut, aren’t I?”

“Yeah,” Austin laughed, spanking her ass lightly. The gently slaps sent shivers through her body. “You’re perfect for Zach. No idea how you two managed to find each other.”

“I- I love him,” Sophie gasped while staring into the eyes of her fiancé’s friend. Talking about how much she loved Zach while Austin filled her ass felt wicked and amazing and *right*. She loved Zach deeply and found that mixing her love for the man she planned on marrying with her newfound favorite cock made for a heady experience. Maybe she and Zach were perfect for each other—he apparently wanted her to be a slut and she seemed to have found her new calling. “Fuck, I just love him so much.”

“Of course, you do.” Austin pushed himself further in until he was fully inside Sophie’s ass. Sophie gasped at the sensation, a sense of fullness unlike anything she had ever felt. Austin’s huge cock rubbed pleurably at places deep within Sophie previously unknown to her. Austin seemed to throb inside her and she swore she could feel his dick swell with his heartbeat.

“You like that, don’t you?” Sophie realized. “You like that I’m in love with Zach, but that you’re the one fucking me.”

“Yeah.” Austin spanked her ass, harder this time drawing another moan out of his friend’s girl. “But so do you.” Austin grabbed her by the hair, pulling gently enough to insist that Sophie push herself up, but without causing pain. He held her there, staring straight into her eyes as he slowly started to thrust in and out of her butt. “You also love my cock in your ass,” Austin taunted when Sophie arched her back so he could thrust deeper.

“Yeah, I fucking love Zach *and* I fucking love your cock,” Sophie agreed before kissing Austin aggressively. Wicked passion poured through Sophie, bubbling out of her in the form of a sexual aggressiveness she had rarely exhibited before. She couldn’t get over the fact that not only was she giving her ass to Austin, but did so enthusiastically and loved every minute of it, especially the parts where Zach was brought up.

Sophie really did love Zach, but with Austin’s cock working in and out of her butt, her love for her fiancé twisted and intertwined with strong emotions brought about by her adulterous submission and the overwhelming feeling of pleasure. In short, Sophie lost herself, unable to distinguish her love for Zach from her love for his friend’s cock. Soft moans of pleasure escaped from Sophie each time Austin drove into her ass, and they only grew louder as Austin’s thrusting grew more urgent.

Sophie realized she might be able to cum like this. The thought seized her. She needed Austin to know what he was doing to her.

“You’re going to make me cum,” Sophie gasped out, breaking their kiss but holding the eye contact. Austin gripped her, one hand on her hip and the other gently grasping her neck as he started to pick up the pace.

“Has Zach ever fucked you to an orgasm?” Austin asked, his breath labored.

“Nnooo!”

“And yet here you are, about to cum just from taking it in the ass like a slut,” Austin taunted. The words whipped at Sophie’s arousal, the heat in her spiking.

“Yes. Just like a slut,” Sophie repeated.

“I fuck you better, don’t I?”

“Yes!”

“Say it. Say that I fuck you better than Zach.” Austin smirked as he watched Sophie, confident she would obey.

“So much better. It’s not even close,” Sophie said. Austin’s cock twitched at her words and he now fucked her ass as hard as anyone else had ever fucked her pussy. “I fucking love your cock! God, I can’t believe how much better you are! Make me cum!”

Out of the corner of her eye, motion in the mirror drew Sophie’s attention. Reflexively, she turned to see Zach reflected in the mirror, watching from the open door. Sophie stared, knowing she should be terrified of Zach’s reaction but too horny to really care about anything other

than Austin's dick. However her fiancé took it, she would deal with it after she came and after Austin finished because the anal fucking hadn't slowed and she didn't want it to.

"So this is what's taking you so long," Zach said moving into the bathroom. He had a grin on his face, but Sophie could see flares of nervousness as he took in just how well Austin fucked her. The longer Zach watched her, the more she moaned and the more lust seemed to win out on her love's face.

"He's so good, baby," Sophie moaned, turning to look directly at Zach as he drew nearer. He wore an easy expression, but Sophie knew him well and could see how turned on he was. "He's going to make me cum again."

"Hhmm, that's hot, slut," Zach grinned, looking down at the union between his fiancée and friend. Sophie nearly laughed at the comical double-take Zach did when he realized it wasn't her pussy Austin was fucking. Jealousy and anxiety burst onto Zach's face. "Fuck, Sophie. He's in your ass!"

"Yeah, kind of hard for me not to notice. He's huge!" The shock on Zach's face turned Sophie on. She wondered if this was the look his college girlfriend had been treated to when Zach found her fucking Austin without a condom. "I love it."

Zach looked up at Sophie, his eyes narrowed. For a brief moment, Sophie thought he was angry, but she quickly realized he was just very, very horny. In fact, his look reminded her of Austin's animalistic visage. Sophie had never seen such a raw need to take her on Zach's face before. Her body reacted reflexively to her fiancé's need—a stimulation more powerful than even Austin's cock. Sophie's arousal crested, her last reservations about her choice to give Austin her ass swept away by the passion in her fiancé's gaze.

"I love you," Zach told her, pulling her face to his and kissing her deeply. It was all just too much for Sophie, whose limited sexual adventures before this evening had certainly never included getting sodomized by one man while kissing the one she planned to marry. The mixture of love and lust felt like a drug to Sophie, one she knew she might never be able to live without.

Sophie came hard, her body trashing and the two men working together to hold her up, one with his loving hands that supported her, the other with his hard cock and a tight grip that laid claim to her body. Through the haze

of her pleasure, Sophie vaguely heard Austin grunt behind him and felt him thrust deep into her clenching ass, but what little focus she had control over, she tried to keep on Zach.

She had always loved staring into Zach's beautiful eyes while she came, an intimate experience made no less so by the fact that it was his best friend's cock filling her ass and giving her pleasure. Sophie forced herself to maintain eye contact, despite the strong contractions running through her body and the insistent tug of her hair that forced her head around for another kiss with the man in her ass.

Sophie didn't hesitate to meet his tongue and lips and in fact so enjoyed the feel of Austin cumming in her ass while she made out with him that further ripples of pleasure coursed through her body. Austin's dominance of her, right in front of Zach, left her giddy and desperate for more.

"Cum for him, Sophie," Zach told her, an unnecessary order considering she writhed amid an orgasm, but one that she appreciated nonetheless. Sophie loved that Zach took the initiative and didn't content himself to being just a passive observer in her pleasure. He stroked her body, his soft hands contrasting with Austin's aggressive kiss, fierce grip, and throbbing cock.

Eventually, Sophie and Austin broke apart, panting to catch their breath. Sophie's ass still clenched tightly around his cock. Sophie sagged, exhausted from an evening of sex that made her previous love life look mundane, but Zach and Austin worked together to support her. Sophie reached desperately for Zach, clinging to him even as Austin slowly pulled out and spanked her ass just to make sure she knew what a slut she was.

The two men talked as they helped her dress, but Sophie didn't listen. Too worn out to deal with the emotions of what she had been through, she let her fiancé guide her to a somewhat put together state and then down to catch a ride to their apartment. She leaned against Zach in a daze, barely reacting as Toria smirked knowingly between her worn-out state and Austin's dangling cock.

EPILOGUE

Two things worried Sophie when she woke the next morning. The first, that soreness in her pussy and ass that could only mean the incredible sex from last night wasn't just some dream to remember fondly, but now the best night of sex she'd ever had. The second, that the empty bed beside her meant her memory of Zach's embrace of her behavior was wishful thinking. Clearly, her lust had clouded her ability to recognize Zach's true feelings and now she would have to face the fact that her night of fun had likely ruined the most important relationship of her life.

Sophie, worried that her fiancé had wised up in the middle of the night, clambered from bed, terrified she would find the apartment empty. Yet there was Zach's phone, still plugged in on the nightstand where he often left it on lazy weekend mornings.

A soft clink of glassware in the kitchen drew Sophie out of her room. Zach, still in his usual nighttime attire of absolutely nothing at all, stood pouring hot water over freshly ground beans, the enticing smell of coffee already filling the room. Zach didn't have the muscular legs or round butt that Sophie enjoyed on Austin, but he was still an attractive man and Sophie leaned against the bedroom doorframe to just admire the candid view of her love.

"Oh," Zach said with a small jerk when he finally turned around and saw Sophie smiling at him. "Are you okay?"

"I don't know," Sophie admitted. "Are you?"

Zach smiled warmly, but Sophie barely saw it due to the rapid expansion of Zach's cock. Within seemingly seconds, Zach swelled to stand

at full attention. She'd collapsed before taking care of Zach last night and evidently his body ached for release.

"Need any other answer?" Zach laughed, following Sophie's gaze. "God, you're beautiful."

Sophie looked down at herself. Topless, her breasts supported by her crossed arms proudly stood out, her nipples hard in the morning air. She wore only a pair of panties, the same red thong from the previous evening that was still stained with Austin's cum. Certainly, her hair and makeup must be an absolute disaster.

"You really think so?" Sophie asked, unsure if she wanted to know the answer. "Last night..."

"Was incredible," Zach finished for her. "Best fucking night of my life!"

"Uh, you didn't fuck at all," Sophie pointed out, unable to resist the gibe, but regretting it as soon as she said it.

"Ouch!" Zach laughed, grabbing his heart and miming a terrible wound. The goofy behavior and the stream of precum that leaked from Zach calmed Sophie. "Maybe I didn't, but you did enough for the both of us."

"Yeah. Sorry. Things got... a bit wild."

"Only a bit," Zach agreed. "Do you regret it? Because I don't. I can't believe you let him fuck your ass! Austin said you practically begged him to after he told you about Mary."

"Mary?"

"My girlfriend that he fucked freshman year," Zach grinned. "Have I never told you about her?"

"No. I never asked. Never liked talking about exes."

"A sound policy," Zach smiled. "But I can see from the look on your face you have questions."

"Did he really cum in her before you?" Sophie blurted out. Zach turned red. "Sorry, you don't have to answer."

"No, it's okay." He ran his hand through his hair. His erect cock pulsed, but he suddenly seemed nervous. "Want some coffee? I probably owe you some answers."

"You owe me? Zach, I had sex with your best friend last night. He came in me, every way he could," Sophie paused but quickly continued. "I *liked* it. I don't think *you* owe me anything."

"Maybe. I did kind of try to set you up," Zach admitted.

"What?"

“I pushed you to dance. I invited Austin. It’s not like he’s been subtle about his interest in you.”

“Really?”

“He wasn’t pushy about it or anything, but yeah...”

“Why didn’t you say something?”

“Sophie, I love you and you’re incredible, but last night was completely out of character for you. How do you think you’d have reacted if I came home and said ‘hey, my best friend wants to fuck you and I think you should? Oh, and I want to watch.’” Sophie wouldn’t have reacted well and they both knew it.

“Okay... I get your point, but maybe you could have eased into it a bit more than that,” Sophie finally said. She sighed then walked over and sat down at the counter. Zach joined her, his cock still hard, and slid a mug of coffee to her. They sipped in silence, each thinking. “You’re not mad at me?”

“No!” Zach said with conviction. “Well, maybe it would have been nice if you two had filmed it.” Sophie must have looked guilty or ashamed because Zach quickly continued. “Although, in a way, it’s hotter that you were so caught up you just forgot about me.”

“I didn’t forget about you,” Sophie admitted. She could feel her cheeks burning and avoided Zach’s eyes. “We, um, talked about you a lot. It gets me hot.”

“Talking about me?” Zach asked.

“Yeah, while Austin fucked me. I said things...”

“Like about how much better he fucks you?” Zach laughed. “I heard some of it.”

“I can’t believe I said those things! I’m really sorry. You know I love you and love sex with you.” Sophie felt awful about what she had said with Austin, even if just the memory of speaking the words was enough to make her feel horny again.

“You liked saying it, didn’t you?” Sophie’s head snapped up and she looked at Zach’s grinning face. “Relax, I thought it was sexy as hell and he does fuck better than I do. It’s okay to be a slut and okay to enjoy it.”

Sophie looked at Zach’s smiling face. He’d had years to get used to the girls he was with fucking Austin, but she’d only had one evening. Still, he looked completely comfortable with himself. “Yeah, I liked it,” Sophie said, watching Zach closely. He beamed at her.

“So, how’d he talk you into taking it in the ass?” Zach asked, throwing Sophie off her only recently regained balance.

“Well, it was my idea,” Sophie said hesitantly. Zach, for the first time all morning, looked caught off guard.

“Seriously? *You* asked him to fuck your ass? Why?”

Sophie was sure he remembered how quickly she’d shut down anal the one time he’d asked years ago. Still, she owed him the truth. If she started lying now it would be the end of any hope for trust between them.

“I wanted to be bad for him. Austin told me about you and... Mary? About how you came back and he was fucking her without a condom and you never had and you loved it. I wanted to do something like that. Give him something I hadn’t give you. All I had was my ass.”

“Damn.”

“And his thumb felt good in there. I was just so horny!” Discussing last night had Sophie turned on again but did her best to focus on the situation at hand.

“Do you regret it? You clearly enjoyed it at the time.” Zach studied her, his face unreadable. Sophie stopped to think. Her first instinct was to say she did have regrets, that she’d been swept up in the night and things had spiraled out of control, even if she had enjoyed it at the time. Except that wasn’t the truth.

“I only regret being too worn out to have sex with you,” Sophie finally said, slumping on her stool. She couldn’t bring herself to lie to Zach, or herself. She knew her admission would cause most men to fly into either rage or depression and spell certain doom to an engagement.

“I love you,” Zach reached out and took her hand, squeezing it. Sophie looked up to find his face full of love. “I have no regrets about last night. Not even about not fucking you.” Zach started laughing. “Not the first time my girl spent the whole night with Austin and left none for me, and I hope not the last.”

“Zach!” Sophie giggled, eyes eager and wide. “That’s kind of hot.”

“Yeah. Want to make up for leaving me hanging last night?”

“Yes, but I want to cum too and I’m way too sore to fuck again this morning.” Zach’s smile faltered as did Sophie’s confidence. “I- I’m sorry. I can try.”

“No, you’re right. Austin’s, uh, more of a man than me.”

“Zach!” Sophie said with more force than she meant to, but she was angry at her fiancé’s self-deprecation. “Seriously do not say shit like that.”

“Sorry,” Zach muttered, taken aback by Sophie’s strong reaction.

“Just because he’s got a bigger cock and fucks me better doesn’t make you any less of a man.” Sophie meant for the words to soothe Zach and make it clear she loved and respected *him*, not Austin. They may have accomplished their goal, but the more visible effect was Zach’s straining cock leaking precum in a near fountain. Sophie’s arousal, while visible, was no less potent.

Sophie reached out and grabbed Zach’s cock, stroking it while staring at him. She felt them both losing control and decided not to fight it. Zach wanted a slut and after last night, he deserved to get one. “You like me talking about Austin’s big cock, don’t you?”

“Yes,” Zach gasped, a helpless look on his face.

“And you like knowing he fucks me better than you?”

“Oh god, Sophie. Please.”

“Please what. You didn’t answer me.”

“Yes, I like knowing you want sex with him more than me.” Zach seemed delirious with need and Sophie jerked her hand away when she felt him twitch. “Babe!”

“Bedroom. I’ll jerk you off if you finger me.” Sophie expected Zach to jump at the offer, but he didn’t bite.

“I want to sixty-nine,” Zach countered, an offer Sophie normally would never turn down. Even now, the idea of sucking Zach’s cock while he ate her out tempted her, but she was acutely aware of the dried cum in her thong.

“Let me go shower real quick,” Sophie said, her arousal winning out. She abandoned her coffee, but Zach grabbed her arm.

“It’s fine.” Zach’s words came out strained.

“No really. Austin left me messy.” To emphasize her point, Sophie pulled the elastic of her thong away from her body and looked down. The skin of her waxed pussy and the small landing strip above were matted with dried cum. The crotch of her panties was no better. “See?”

“Yes,” Zach whispered. Sophie looked up to find Zach staring down at her wide-eyed.

“Oh, you like it,” Sophie said, realization washing over her. Zach didn’t answer her, but neither did he deny it, so Sophie kept going. “You like that

Austin left me messy. Did he do that with the other girls?”

“Just Mary,” Zach finally admitted. “She was the only one that was ever into the whole mind game thing. The rest just liked to fuck him in addition to me.”

“Hmm, and what did Mary do?” Sophie probed. She wanted to know what Zach liked and definitely wanted to make sure she one-upped Mary again.

“After a few times, she just stopped cleaning up and would taunt me about fucking while she was full of Austin’s cum.”

“But you never ate her out after? Where is this coming from, then?”

“I want to make you feel good. I’d rather fuck, but if that’s off the table, sixty-nine sounds way more fun than just fingering you.” Zach looked anxious like he expected his kinky request to repulse her, but he underestimated both her love for him and how much she liked getting head.

“I love you,” Sophie said, meaning it with all her heart. Zach started to speak, but Sophie cut him off. “Just listen, please. There are so many things that I still feel I am learning about you. Not just this whole sharing me thing, although right now it’s difficult to think about anything other than that. I want to know so much more about this *thing*—about you, Mary, Austin... Toria.” Sophie was very curious about the last one but felt like now wasn’t the time to ask how she ended up with Austin. “Just please promise me you’ll be honest if I go too far.”

“You can never go too far.” Zach winked at her. “Seriously. When I told you I thought I would marry a party girl, a slut, I was dead serious. I like making people happy, playing the host, and what better way to keep my girl and my friends happy than letting them fuck?”

Sophie, already turned on, now found herself past the point of any reason. “I can’t believe that turns me on, but fuck does it ever! Maybe I missed out on years of my true calling of being a total slut.”

“Well, I’d say you’re off to a good start on making up for lost time,” Zach winked at her. Sophie, who even twenty-four hours ago would have balked at the idea of being a slut, responded by grabbing Zach’s hand and pulling him towards the bedroom.

“I plan to—starting with Hunter’s birthday. I made some promises to him and Allie last night to keep the peace and I’d like to keep them.” Zach’s mouth hung open as he processed her words. “You need to put that mouth to better use than just dirty talking and getting me hot or I’ll call Austin to

come take care of me,” Sophie threatened, her voice light and playful. The words still hit home with Zach though, and he scooped her up as he strode towards their bed.

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PROMISES TO HER FRIEND

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FIANCÉE GIVES A PRIVATE DANCE

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CHAPTER ONE

“I can’t believe how lucky you are, you bitch,” Allie said, her light tone contradicting the harsh words. “Zach *wants* you to fuck around?”

“Yeah.” Sophie started giggling and Allie soon joined her.

“Meanwhile, here I am with a husband upset and unable to make up his mind about what happened.” Allie’s voice and demeanor turned serious, her laughter dying.

“What do you mean? I could tell he was hard, and you’ve always teased me about how hot he finds me.”

“Yeah, but apparently it’s *not* okay for me to find Austin hot.” Allie sighed. “It’s fucking weird. That night he fucked me harder than he ever has, and I know he wasn’t thinking about you. I actually came just from his dick!” Sophie giggled. Hunter was hot and a talented lover with his tongue and fingers, but Allie had confided years ago that his cocksmanhip lacked a certain aggression. “God, he treated me like I was a fuck toy!”

Sophie felt her cheeks blush, likely matching the red on Allie’s. Sophie knew what she meant. Zach had also been insatiable since Sophie’s night of brazen infidelity.

“Sounds like he liked it,” Sophie said.

“Yeah, he does one minute, but then the next he’s accusing me of setting this up so I can fuck around on him.”

“Wow, what an ass!”

“Yeah. He’ll accuse me of wanting to fuck Austin, I’ll get pissed at him, we’re both yelling things at each other, then the next thing I know I’m face down and he’s fucking me to orgasm after orgasm.”

“Oh, damn,” Sophie gasped, not expecting Allie’s story to go that way. “What the fuck? Have you tried talking with him?”

“Yeah, but it turns out the same way every time. I just don’t get it. It’s like it turns him on and pisses him off at the same time. I’m never even the one to bring up Austin!”

“Well, do you want to fuck him?” Sophie grinned. Even before Sophie had him, the two girls loved to discuss Austin’s body. Anytime there was a beach or pool gathering, the two giggled and made sure to wear sunglasses so they could check him out on the sly.

“Of course. Now more than ever after seeing how well he fucked you.” Allie grinned. “Not that I would ever admit that to Hunter. Every time I tease him about how you’re going to dance for his birthday, the conversation ends up turning to Austin. The sex is good, but it’s just constant whiplash!”

Sophie froze, recalling the promise she’d made to calm down Hunter during her dancing at Austin and Toria’s. She’d made it amid an intense period of clouded judgment.

“You still want me to do that?” Sophia asked, not sure what she wanted the answer to be. On one hand, she’d made a promise to her best friend—one she would enjoy fulfilling. But despite Zach’s blessing of her newfound slutdom, years of societal pressure had conditioned Sophie to conform to sexual norms which definitely did not include dancing for another man’s birthday.

“Yes?” Allie looked down at her drink, avoiding Sophie’s eyes. “I want to watch you.”

Allie had never been shy about the fact that she had occasionally messed around with girls, but Sophie had quickly rebuffed her years ago and Allie had never tried to push the issue again. Now, though, Sophie felt maybe it would be worth revisiting. The kiss with Toria had been surprisingly nice, but Allie was her best friend and far, far cuter.

“Just watch?” Sophie said, leaving the question hanging in the air. “Maybe we could dance together for him?”

“It’d have to be after the party,” Allie said, trying but failing to hide her excitement. “No way Hunter lets me strip in front of other guys.”

“Okay.” Sophie’s heart hammered. She and Allie looked at each other, neither sure what to say.

“Should we get matching outfits or something?” Allie whispered. Sophie felt like they were both using her dance for Hunter as an excuse to get closer, but she was okay with that pretext.

“Good idea,” Sophie agreed. “Do you have time now?” They were at a café not far from the mall.

“Yeah!” Allie’s bubbly energy returned. “I want to see you in something strappy and slutty!” Sophie giggled. “I mean, I know Hunter would like that.”

“Right,” Sophie nodded seriously knowing Hunter wouldn’t care at all what she was in as long as she got naked. She took a sip of her drink, then a grin spread over her face. “Oh, god, I almost forgot! I *have* to tell you about Toria. Do you know how she and Austin got together?”

“Wasn’t she Zach’s ex and he introduced them? He was the best man at their wedding.” Allie looked curious. She considered their friend’s relationship in the context of Austin’s show with Sophie, and a grin spread across her face. “Spill it.”

“Okay, but you absolutely can’t tell anyone.”

“Fine, whatever,” Allie promised, leaning forward eagerly.

“Toria wasn’t exactly Zach’s ex when she started fucking Austin,” Sophie revealed. “It started like Zach’s other girls, but Toria seemed to prefer fucking Austin and eventually just stopped having sex with Zach. They never really broke up. She just swapped over to Austin.”

“Fuck that’s dark,” Allie said. “Hot, but messed up.”

“Yeah,” Sophie agreed, then giggled. “It turns Zach on, though. He swears Toria and he were never that serious and never in love, but I think there’s something about it that digs into him.”

“God damn.” Allie sat and thought about this. “How does it make you feel?”

“Honestly, when he first told me about it, I wanted to take back everything I’d done with Austin. I would *never* leave Zach.” Sophie started giggling. “Zach can be very convincing, though. That tongue of his is magical! Let’s just say I think we understand each other a lot better now. I don’t get why the jealousy and infidelity turn him on, but it does. As long as we love each other and keep an open dialogue, I’m here for it.”

“Alright enough!” Allie groaned in frustration. “Lucky ass bitch! If you keep talking, I’m going to skip the lingerie store and go see if I can find a dildo that measures up to Austin.”

Sophie grinned as her friend's frustration and sipped her drink.

"HOW IS THIS?" Sophie asked, turning her body in the dressing room. She had on only a sexy pair of shorts that fit so loosely she suspected if she bent over her pussy would be visible through the leg holes.

"Definitely flirty," Allie said, "but I wanted something drop-dead sexy. Straps, cutouts, and mesh. Like the outfit on that mannequin."

"They didn't have my size," Sophie frowned. "Or yours."

"I know." Allie reached out and adjusted Sophie shorts, pulling them up higher to reveal more skin and wedge them between her cheeks. Sophie let her, and when Allie trailed her fingers over Sophie's bare ass, Sophie didn't move. Allie's soft-touch sent shivers through Sophie.

"Everything okay in there? Do you need anything?" The voice of the young staffer asked from outside the dressing room. Sophie looked back at Allie to find her wearing a look that could only mean trouble. It was late, probably close to closing, and the single employee probably wanted them to finish up so she could close early.

"Actually," Allie leaned forward and opened the door, "I think we could use your help." Sophie squealed but had no time to even cover her breasts as the door swung open.

"Sure," the employee started to say, but cut short when she found Sophie bent over and topless, while Allie had on a matching pair of panties and a bra. To her credit, she recovered quickly and stepped into the room, closing the door behind her. "How can I help?"

"It's my husband's birthday this weekend, and my friend and I are going to give him a private dance. I wanted to get something extra sexy for the two of us. I *loved* that black strappy set on the mannequin in the back of the store, but we couldn't find it in our sizes."

"Oh." The girl broke into a grin. "I'd be happy to help! That is a super popular look right now, and unfortunately, we sell out of the smaller sizes pretty quickly. BUT we just got in some new stuff in the back. I don't think we have that exact set, but would something racier be okay?"

"Yes!" Allie said gleefully, an answer Sophie expected as soon as the girl asked the question.

“Great! I’m Jill, by the way. Let me go close the store and then I’ll find some stuff in the back.”

“Oh no, if it’s that late we can come back,” Allie said.

“Not a problem at all,” Jill smiled. “I’ll just be a minute or two.” She started to leave then stopped. “I guess I should get your sizes before I wander off.” Before Sophie could react, the younger woman turned her around and pulled the band of her shorts out to check the size. Allie winked at Sophie, who felt herself blushing at the close contact from the bold employee. Jill picked up a discarded bra, then turned to Allie. “Now you.”

Allie, always willing to take the initiative, undid her bra, and handed it over. Jill kept her professional smile, but her eyes roved over Allie’s perky, tiny breasts. The two sported similar builds, and Sophie found herself wondering how they would look naked and kissing.

“Can you read the tag?” Allie asked, not bothering to hide her smirk as she turned and bent to present her butt to Jill.

“Of course!” Jill ran her hands over Allie in a far less reserved manner than with Sophie. Sophie, despite considering herself straight, or at most perhaps a bit curious, felt a brief jolt of jealousy. Why should she feel jealous of her friend flirting with another woman? “Okay, just a few minutes. I’m sure you two can entertain yourselves,” Jill said with a wink before slipping out of the dressing room. She didn’t bother to close the door after her.

Sophie and Allie looked at one another then devolved into giggles.

“She’s cute,” Allie said, watching to see how Sophie reacted.

“Yeah. She looks like you.” Sophie bit her lip and looked at her shorter friend.

“And you think she’s cute?”

“Yes.”

“So, you think I’m cute?” Allie challenged, stepping close enough to almost touch Sophie. Despite being shorter, Allie’s presence dominated Sophie.

“Yeah. I-” Sophie took a deep breath. “I’ve always thought you were cute.”

“Well, I’ve always thought you were sexy.” Allie’s words didn’t surprise Sophie, but the kiss did. Allie stood on her tiptoes and pulled Sophie’s head down until their lips met. Like Toria, Allie’s lips were soft, but unlike Toria there was a passion between them that went beyond just

sex. Sophie merely accepted the kiss at first, but quickly met Allie's intensity.

The kiss felt different than Zach or Austin. There was none of the familiarity she had with Zach, and even though Allie played the aggressor, she was still smaller, softer, and far less experienced than Austin at dominating a woman and lacked Austin's physical presence. For now, the kiss was exactly what Sophie needed. She felt completely accepted by Allie, and the mixture of gentle with aggressive balanced perfectly.

Looking into Allie's eyes felt right, too. They'd known each other's intimate secrets for years, and the kiss felt far like a natural next step in their shared experience. So right, in fact, that the two women lost themselves in the kiss, pressing tightly against one another as they made out in the open dressing room.

"Wow," Jill giggled from the doorway. The two women broke apart reluctantly. Sophie felt far less embarrassed than she should have, but she *knew* that kissing Allie was right and felt determined to hold on to that feeling. "Do your husbands know you two hook up?"

"No," Allie laughingly said.

"I'm not married yet," Sophie admitted. "I don't think he would care though, and this is the first time we've even kissed."

"Wow, really? You two look so into each other. I don't even think my girlfriend and I can kiss that convincingly."

"You're gay?" Sophie asked.

"Bi, but dating a girl right now," Jill answered with a grin. "If you two are going to have sex, can I stay and watch? I'd play, but my girl would kill me."

Sophie looked at Allie, who was clearly game. Sophie wasn't ready for public lesbian sex yet, though. "Maybe another time." The look of disappointment on Allie's face killed Sophie, and she wondered if saying no was the right choice.

"Aw, okay. Well, let's get you two to try these on so you can go have some private time." Jill's upbeat attitude seemed to help ease the tension, and a smile returned to Allie. The two women stripped, teasing one another playfully as they struggled to get the straps on the right limbs. There were so many that it was hard to tell what the right orientation of the underwear even was. They kept having to pull them off and try again.

Sophie figured hers out first, triumphantly cheering when she finally got the panties and bra both on. Allie cursed her own straps, which tangled around her hips for what seemed like the dozenth time.

“How the fuck do you get these on?” Allie spat. She looked up at Sophie and smiled. “God damn, at least it looks sexy as hell! Why do all the sexiest things have to be so fucking difficult?!”

“Aw, want me to help?” Jill asked from the sideline.

“Fuck it. Yes.” Allie slid the panties back off and kicked them at the laughing employee. “It’s not funny. Need a fucking Ph.D. in being a slut to get these things on!”

“Is that a comment on me?” Sophie managed to ask between fits of giggles. “I wasn’t the one going home with a different guy every weekend in college.”

“Hey, that’s normal college-slut, you’ve graduated way past that. I’m not the one fucking her fiancé’s best friend.” Allie smirked at Sophie, challenging her to deny that fucking around blatantly on your fiancé was less slutty than one-night stands when single. Sophie turned red and pointedly avoided looking to see Jill’s reaction.

“Whatever.” Sophie huffed, turning to look at herself in the mirror. Jill looked on wide-eyed but didn’t say anything.

Truthfully, Sophie liked Allie calling her a slut and felt empowered by her newfound sexuality. The panties were hot. The straps clung to her body, wrapping around her hips and waist and accentuating the curves of her body. The bra, similarly strappy, had tiny mesh panels over the center of her breast, but otherwise left expanses of her flesh exposed. In fact, the mesh of the bra and panties only barely obscured her nipples and pussy. “Wow, these are kind of see-through.”

Sophie turned to find Allie sitting on the bench, Jill knelt between her legs and focused on threading her feet through the right loops of her panties.

“Damn, Hunter will love it,” Allie said, her eyes roving along Sophie’s body. Her face showed a hunger that sent a thrill through Sophie. It wasn’t just Hunter that would love her outfit, a fact reinforced by Allie biting her lip when Sophie tried out a few dance moves.

“Okay, now we just pull these up,” Jill said. “Oh, god damn it! These things really do take a Ph.D.!” Sophie laughed at the tangled straps on Allie’s hips. “What did I do wrong?”

“I don’t know, but glad I’m not the only one struggling here.” Allie grinned and pushed them down, plopping her butt back on the bench. Sophie couldn’t help but notice the way Jill stared at Allie’s spread pussy. Her friend was wet, and the store employee was *right* there. Allie looked down, her eyes meeting Jill’s.

“Ah, fuck it,” Jill whispered, leaning forward and licking the length of Allie’s wet slit. Allie moaned loudly, her eyes immediately flicking back to Sophie’s even as she grabbed the younger woman’s head to encourage her.

Allie would come quickly, Sophie realized as she watched the scene. Whether it was from Jill’s talent or the intense eye contact with her best friend, Allie’s desperate look of need filled Sophie with strange arousal of her own. Was this how Zach felt when staring into her eyes while she fucked Austin? Sophie loved Allie deeply, and the two were as close as friends could be without being lovers. The intense sexual connection she felt with Allie right now could only compare to her and Zach. Even though it was a different person between Allie’s legs, Sophie felt a deep sexual intimacy with her friend.

“Cum for me,” Sophie said, her voice gentle but commanding. The words, spoken on impulse, were exactly what Allie needed. Sophie watched in awe as her friend grunted, then spasmed in pleasure, her legs wrapping around Jill and pinning the clerk’s head in place.

“Oh, fuck, Sophie!” Allie moaned, her face a look of tortured need. Neither friend looked away from the other. Sophie loved seeing Allie look so happy, but some small part of her wished it had been her giving the pleasure. Allie’s sudden orgasm ripped through her small frame. Jill struggled between her legs, finally prying them apart as Allie went limp from exhaustion.

“Damn,” Jill said simply, sitting back and looking between the two women who still seem captivated with one another. Her face glistened with Allie’s arousal. “You two have seriously never hooked up?”

“No.” Sophie started giggling nervously, finally breaking eye contact with her smiling friend.

“Well, you two should consider it. Clearly something there. Fuck, I felt like a toy you two just used while having sex and you didn’t even touch!” Jill reached out and teased Allie’s sensitive pussy with her fingers. Allie squirmed and swatted at the invading hand.

“I’m married and she’s about to be,” Allie said, closing her legs and finally pushing Jill away.

“So?” Jill grinned. Sophie and Allie exchanged a glance. It wasn’t like Sophie hadn’t already stepped out on Zach. “Just pretend it’s all a show for hubby.”

Sophie knew Zach would go for that in a heartbeat, but would Hunter? Allie looked deep in thought.

“Anyways, thanks! You taste great,” Jill continued as Allie blushed. “Do you still want to try this on?”

“Oh, I think I’ll just take it. Figure it out this weekend at home,” Allie answered, suddenly shy about what had just happened.

“Alright. I’ll let you two get dressed. Did you want anything else?” Jill’s casual nature helped Sophie and Allie feel normal about the unexpected bit of lesbian sex.

“No, I think we’re good,” Allie said.

“I should hope so. You needed that!” Jill winked then slipped away. Sophie and Allie stared at each other, then burst into giggles.

“Oh my god,” Sophie laughed, slipping onto the bench and wrapping her friend in a hug.

“Shut up,” Allie blushed.

“That was *hot!* Like, damn girl.” Sophie grinned and pecked her friend’s cheek.

“Really?” Allie seemed uncertain but pleased with Sophie’s support.

“Yeah,” Sophie turned a bit more serious. It was clear Allie felt nervous about what she’d done. “I won’t tell Hunter. Or Zach.”

“Oh, thank god,” Allie slumped, but a small smile spread over her face. “I don’t know what came over me! That was... intense.”

“Yes.” Sophie hesitated, but if there anyone she could confide in, it was Allie. “I think I know a bit what Zach felt like when I fucked Austin.” Allie’s looked curiously at her friend. “I don’t know... Seeing someone I care about a lot get pleased? Looking in your eyes while she made you cum...”

“Oh.” Allie looked like she wanted to say more, so Sophie waited patiently until a slight grin appeared on her friend’s face. “Honestly, that was incredible. I can see why you like Zach watching you be such a slut.”

“Hey! It’s one the one time!”

“Let’s see... Blowjob and then fucking, I count two.” Allie grinned.

“Well,” Sophie hesitated. “I kinda let Austin fuck my ass too...”

“WHAT?!” Allie’s eyes widened in awe. “You ‘kinda’ let him fuck your ass? Oh my god, Sophie! Talk about burying the fucking lede!”

“Allie, shush!” Sophie looked at the open dressing room door. It seemed silly to worry after what Jill and Allie had done, but still.

“Was it good?”

“Yeah. I came so hard when Zach caught us!” Sophie felt wicked confessing her behavior, particularly the bit about her fiancé.

“You dirty slut,” Allie said, her voice dripping with jealousy. “Can’t believe you held out on me!”

“I’m telling you now,” Sophie insisted.

“Right, okay.” Allie stood and began collecting her clothes. “Get changed. You have to tell me *everything*!”

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CHAPTER TWO

Sophie grinned behind the ridiculous oversized helmet she had on. The costume, Hunter's favorite superhero, had been Sophie's idea and a nod to popular burlesque tropes. Sophie had decided to wear a disguise when, after discussing things with Allie, both realized there were likely to be a fair number of friends and acquaintances there to witness her dance.

It turned out to be a wise choice, because even when Allie warned people that Hunter was going to get a lap dance as part of his gift and they should leave if they weren't cool with it, barely anyone seemed to leave. Even the girls without partners seemed curious enough to stick around.

Sophie teased the zipper that ran down the front of the cheap spandex bodysuit that molded to her body. She glanced briefly at Zach, who stood cheering off to the side as if it was normal to watch your fiancée strip for another guy's birthday.

The third and final song had just started, and Sophie knew it was time to bring things to a climax. She turned her back on the crowd and sauntered to the grinning Hunter. Off to his side, Allie yelled loudly for her to stop teasing and get naked.

Sophie reached Hunter and slid easily into his lap. He was still hard from her grinding on him earlier, unsurprising considering Allie confessed she'd cut Hunter off to make sure he would be primed to enjoy Sophie.

"You heard them," Sophie teased, twisting in his lap until she faced the crowd. She used her hands to support her weight, then ground her ass against the bulge in Hunter's pants. He was smaller than Austin, not that

Sophie expected different. She and Allie had long ago discussed their lover's cocks and concluded that Hunter and Zach were similarly endowed.

Hunter's hands slid around Sophie's body, grasping for the zipper but he couldn't resist running his hands over Sophie's breasts. Sophie was horny, a state she found herself in more often than not lately. She stared out at the crowd and wondered if any of her friends noticed she was missing, or that the woman grinding on Hunter had a similar build to their friend's fiancée.

Sophie loved the feel of Hunter's hands, but she had limited time and wanted to show off. She tugged Hunter's hand to the zipper. He quickly took the hint, enthusiastically tugging to expose her body. Sophie wished he put on more of a show, but she couldn't blame him for wanting to strip his friend's fiancée as quickly as possible.

Sophie slid her arms over her head, reaching back to run her fingers through Hunter's hair as he pulled her barely covered tits out. Sophie knew she looked great in the new lingerie, and also that the mesh barely hid her nipples.

"Hell, yeah, Hunter!" Some guy called out, followed by indeterminate cheers from the rest of his friends.

"Hmm, do you think they know you're stripping your friend's girl?" Sophie teased as she pushed herself up. She couldn't resist bringing up the taboo nature of her dance. Hunter moaned behind her at her words, and at the way she casually shrugged her way out of the outfit to reveal her torso. The top fell to her waist, exposing the straps of the panties that wrapped around her.

Sophie turned on Hunter's lap, spreading his legs and placing her arms on his shoulders. He looked hungrily at her tits and erect nipples. Sophie turned her head to find Allie smiling off the side, also admiring her form. Without turning from her friend, Sophie spoke to Hunter.

"Come on, don't you want to get me naked?" Sophie teased. "I don't remember needing to instruct Austin. *He* knew what to do with a slut." Hunter grunted at the reference to her previous show with their muscular friend. Sophie studied Hunter's face and the hungry look in his eyes. She knew Hunter had complicated feelings about what she'd done with Austin and Allie's apparent interest in their well-endowed friend. "Maybe I should invite him up here to show you how it's done..."

Sophie's taunt hit home immediately. Hunter's eyes bulged and his grip tightened on her hip. Sophie heard the sharp intake of his breath, even over

the music and crowd. “Sophie...”

“I guess then he’d get the private show with me and Allie instead of you.” Sophie watched curiously as lust and jealousy flashed through Hunter. Although his face revealed confusion, his cock had no such questions about what he liked and seemed to get hard as an iron bar. Sophie slid a hand between them, wrapping her hand around his hard-on. “Oh, someone *likes* that!”

Hunter didn’t have time to form a coherent response before Sophie laughed and pushed herself up and out of his grasp. She swiveled her hips to the music and slowly pushed her spandex outfit over her hips. Something about the tortured look on Hunter’s face *really* turned her on.

When Sophie teased Zach about fucking Austin, he responded enthusiastically. Sure, there was an element of jealousy there, but Zach was more comfortable with her fucking Austin than she was. Hunter was not comfortable with this line of teasing—especially not involving his wife and her best friend as the adulterous vixens—even if it did turn him on.

Sophie knew she was pushing it, so she didn’t tease Hunter any further, at least with words about Austin. Her body, though, was fair game. Sophie heard the groans behind her as she bent to step out of her suit. She stayed bent over, struggling to get the tight clothes over her heels and providing tantalizing views of her barely covered pussy and ass. She shuddered at her blatant and highly charged display—the panties almost certainly did not cover her completely, and definitely weren’t opaque to hide much from eager eyes.

Once freed, Sophie stood and presented her almost naked body to Hunter and his friends. In the crowd, she could see Zach beaming proudly and Austin staring hungrily, but she wasn’t dancing for either of them tonight. She walked backward until Hunter grabbed her, pulling her back down onto his lap. He grasped hard at her as if insisting that he was enough for her and Allie.

Sophie ground on him, letting her best friend’s husband push her legs apart even though the mesh panel of her panties would obscure practically nothing. Sophie enjoyed the attention of the crowd, but this was nothing compared with the delicious secret that she was engaged and stripping for another man. At the last minute, she’d decided to leave her ring on and wondered if anyone in the crowd picked up on the glinting symbol of her engagement.

Sophie grabbed Hunter's hands, pulling them so he knew it was okay to play with her body. She turned her head to find Allie watching, her eyes unfocused and lips parted. Allie looked serious and turned on, not unlike she had right before the lingerie store employee ate her out. Sophie shivered and watched her friend as she upped the temp on Hunter's lap. She ground on Hunter, but unlike when Austin fucked her in front of Zach, Sophie had no trouble keeping her attention on Allie.

The music ended suddenly leaving her soft grunts of exertion audible for a brief instant before the crowd cheered. Sophie blushed behind her mask as she slid off of Hunter's lap. The crowd's cheers intensified at the obvious tent in Hunter's shorts. Sophie, glad for the distraction, took a bow to the side then slipped upstairs to wait for Allie to clear out the party for Hunter's private dance.

"HOW HARD WAS HE?" Allie asked excitedly. Sophie, still in her barely-there outfit but free of the restricting mask, just smiled broadly. "Nothing compared to Austin, but still nice, right?"

"He's fine," Sophie giggled. "Everyone gone?"

"Yep, just Hunter and Zach. You ready?" Allie seemed to bounce from foot to foot with eagerness. Sophie felt similar energy and wondered who of the three was most looking forward to the private dance. Sophie nodded. "Perfect! Let me strip down and let's go get Hunter." Allie didn't wait for an answer before pulling off the casual outfit that hid her matching strappy lingerie.

Sophie watched intently as her friend's lithe body revealed itself. The two had dressed together, but Sophie still found her body reacting to the vision of her friend in the daring lingerie. Memories of watching Allie cum with the store clerk between her legs filled Sophie's head. Sophie blushed when caught staring by Allie.

"Sorry," Sophie muttered.

"Don't be. We've both seen each other do way more. Plus, I kind of like the feeling of you watching me." Allie smiled warmly and stroked Sophie's hand. Sophie considered leaning in and kissing her friend, but the moment

passed. “Now, let’s go see what the guys have gotten up to. I doubt they even thought about doing a bit of cleanup!”

The women were surprised to find that Zach and Hunter had actually started cleaning up, but not nearly as surprised as the guys were by the state of their clothing. Zach grinned at the sight of his wife, but then did a comical double-take as Allie popped into view behind her.

“She’s not for you,” Sophie said with a grin, enjoying the twist of disappointment and lust on her fiancé’s face. Teasing Zach had always been fun, she could take it so much further now.

“Yeah, I know,” Zach groaned.

“Allie, want to take Hunter upstairs? I’ll be up in just a minute.” Sophie saw the surprise on Allie’s face.

“You don’t want to let Zach watch?” Allie asked, surprised but with a happy smile on her face.

“Oh, I thought this was just supposed to be for Hunter?” Sophie eyed her husband’s tortured reaction. He was just too easy.

Allie turned to look at her husband, who smiled happily and barely seemed to be paying attention to the conversation. Allie grabbed his arm. “Babe? Upstairs, or do you want Zach to watch?”

“Upstairs is good,” Hunter said absently, his eyes darting back and forth between the two barely dressed women. He didn’t seem to even be aware of Zach anymore, but his eyes tracked Sophie longingly as Allie pushed at him.

“Don’t worry, she’ll be right up,” Allie giggled as she led her husband out of the living area. Sophie giggled as Allie rolled her eyes at Hunter’s dazed manner. As soon as the couple was gone, Sophie turned to find Zach cracking up.

“I don’t think he knows what to do with himself!” Zach laughed. “You two are going to kill him.”

“We’re just going to dance for him, but maybe,” Sophie agreed.

“Just dance, huh?” Zach teased.

“Yeah,” Sophie knew where Zach’s mind was. Hers was there too. “Is that okay? I should be fifteen minutes or so, and then I can sneak down here and we can go home?” Sophie slid across the room to her fiancé and pressed her body against his.

“Yeah.” Zach kissed her. Sophie felt his need for her, both in the passion of his kiss and the erection pressed against her. She ground against it. “Have

fun.”

Zach pulled away with a smirk on his face as if he knew a secret. She supposed that he did know a secret. His fiancée had just danced for another man in front of everyone and was about to give a private show.

“Fifteen minutes,” Sophie promised one last time before slipping back upstairs. Her body burned with excitement. The last time she’d danced for another guy, Austin had fucked her in front of her friends and then fucked her ass immediately after. All of that had been right in front of Zach, and now she was headed to her best friend’s bedroom to give a private show to Allie’s husband. Hunter wasn’t Austin, though, and Sophie figured she would have no trouble behaving herself.

“...better than watching her with Austin?” Allie’s voice filtered down the hall, her tone light and taunting. “Don’t worry. It’s natural to want to see a sexy woman like her get fucked.”

“Allie,” Hunter gasped out his wife’s name with a mixture of lust and frustration and barely controlled fury.

“Relax. Tonight, it’s just you, me, and Sophie. Think you’ll be able to handle us both?”

“God, you really think she’ll fuck me? What about Zach?”

“Did it look like he cared when Austin fucked her?” Allie giggled. “Not all guys are as uptight as you about sharing.” Hunter started to say something, but Allie spoke right over him. “I don’t know if she’ll fuck you tonight or not. That’s her choice, but I know she’s horny and I know she thinks you’re hot.”

Sophie’s heart hammered as she eavesdropped on her friend. She’d already told Allie that she wasn’t going to have sex with Hunter tonight, but it seemed her friend didn’t believe her. Allie’s doubts about Sophie’s fidelity gave new meaning to Zach’s knowing smirk as she promised the dance would just be fifteen minutes.

“But I bet I can get her to fuck me. Would you like to watch that?” Allie dropped her voice so low Sophie held her breath to be sure to hear.

“Oh god, yes,” Hunter groaned. “You actually let that store clerk eat you out in front of you? That wasn’t just some story?”

“Yeah, baby. She ate me so good! Sophie watched the whole time and I know she got wet!” Allie giggled. “Okay, calm down! Imagine what Sophie would think if you’d already cum before she got up here! I’ll try to get with Sophie and if she is down, you can fuck her too.”

Sophie backed away and snuck into the bathroom. She couldn't believe Allie! But Sophie couldn't deny her friend was right. The shopping trip had left her wet and horny. Sophie had worn Zach out in the week since she'd fucked Austin, but Sophie had to admit she wanted more. The more sex she had, the more she wanted.

When she left the bathroom, she found Allie waiting for her in the hall.

"Ready?" Allie looked as eager as Sophie felt. Sophie nodded and Allie fumbled on her phone. Music started in the bedroom and Allie grabbed Sophie's hand. Allie and Sophie stood staring at one another. They'd known each other for years and could communicate so much without words, and this time sexual energy seemed to flow between them.

Sophie knew she was going to give into Allie's plot. Zach would be thrilled with her putting out for another friend, and even more thrilled if Allie got involved, but more than simply fulfilling her fiancé's fantasies, Sophie *wanted* it. The clarity of her acceptance relaxed her body, and Allie must have noticed because a smile broke out on her face. Sophie bent her head and kissed Allie. Neither woman held back, each wanting more and needing her friend to know. Allie pulled Sophie against her, their bodies molding to one another. Allie's hands ran down Sophie's back to grope her firm, tight ass.

"Wow!" Hunter's exclamation of surprise startled Allie and Sophie, who broke apart to find the birthday boy standing in the doorway stunned but looking extremely pleased. Sophie blushed, but Allie just laughed.

"Sorry, got distracted," Allie said, her hand returning to play with Sophie's butt. "Want to fuck her while we sixty-nine, or would you rather have the dance first?"

"Allie!" Sophie couldn't believe her friend! Even though Sophie wanted nothing more than to do exactly what Allie suggested, it still shocked her to be offered up so casually to Hunter.

"Fuck yeah," Hunter grinned and took each woman by the hand and led them into the bedroom.

CHAPTER THREE

“Fifteen minutes, huh?” Zach grinned over the cup of coffee he was drinking at Sophie entered the kitchen. Allie sat next to him, both fully dressed in stark contrast to the half-buttoned shirt Sophie had borrowed from Hunter. Sophie felt suddenly self-conscious of her just-fucked appearance and the fact that she was saying good morning to her fiancé while wearing another man’s shirt.

“Fuck, I’m sorry!” Sophie meant it. In the moment, she’d loved every minute of her first threesome and first time with another woman, but morning light left her feeling exposed, dirty, and ashamed that she couldn’t control herself. To emphasize her behavior, she felt the load Hunter had just left in her slide down her thigh. “I-“

“Relax,” Allie giggled. “Zach is *very* into you being such a slut.” Allie nodded her head and Sophie peaked around the table. Zach was rock hard, and Allie stroked him gently. “Don’t tell Hunter,” Allie whispered as she pulled her hand away. Sophie should have felt jealous, perhaps even upset, but it was just some teasing and the frustrated look on Zach’s face made her feel both powerful and horny. Besides, she’d fucked two of his groomsmen and Allie—if a teasing handjob from Allie kept him happy, she more than okay with it.

“It’s fine,” Sophie told Allie before sighing and turning to Zach. “Sorry I forgot about you last night. I know you like me being a slut and all, but I shouldn’t just abandon you.”

“Oh, he was fine! I got him set up in the basement while we listened to Hunter make you scream. You slept okay, right?” Allie asked Zach before standing to get Sophie a cup of coffee.

“Yeah, thanks!” Zach seemed to want to talk more, but Sophie could tell he wanted to do it in private. Allie knew everything, but Sophie hadn’t told Zach how much she’d confessed to her best friend.

“Okay, well, let me have some coffee. Then I’ll go find my clothes and we can go,” Sophie said. She went to the cabinet and reached for a cup knowing the hem of her shirt would pull up to show her abused cheeks. She kept reaching until she heard the sharp intake of Zach’s breath and Allie’s giggle. Neither said anything, the physical evidence of last night speaking for itself.

“Is Hunter up?” Allie asked. “I know he’ll want to thank Zach for letting him borrow you.”

“Well,” Sophie cringed. “I think he’s asleep again. We kind of fucked this morning.”

“We know! You two weren’t exactly quiet!” Zach seemed to delight in teasing Sophie and enjoyed the way she squirmed. It was a strange reversal of the dynamic where she teased him. “You had fun, right?”

“Yeah...” Sophie admitted. It’d only been a week since she fucked Austin and now she’d fucked a second man and her first woman. Everything was too new for her to be blasé about it. Zach and Allie seemed to sense her need for some time to adjust and moved on to safer topics. Sophie, grateful for their thoughtfulness, soon bantered with them like she normally did, but the awareness that she wore Hunter’s shirt and dripped his cum never faded.

“SHOULD I SHOWER FIRST?” Sophie asked, turning to look at her fiancé. Zach was already naked, his cock hard and leaking precum. Sophie had teased Zach the whole ride home, only hinting at what had happened the night before.

“No!” Zach insisted crossing the room and tugging at her clothes. Sophie laughed and let him strip her naked. “Fuck.”

Sophie knew what he was seeing. Marks of her evening were scattered across her body. A hickey on her collar where Allie had practically bit her while cumming, dried cum on her legs, pussy, and ass, as well as bruised

skin from Hunter's spans all removed any doubt of the kind of night she'd had.

"How do I look?" Sophie tried to say confidently, but butterflies played in her stomach. She'd abandoned Zach to fuck Allie and her husband and he should rightfully be mad at her.

"Perfect," Zach pulled her towards the bed and moved to kiss her.

"Wait! Let me at least brush my teeth."

"Why?"

Sophie hesitated, but Zach deserved to know the truth. "I sucked Hunter off before we left."

"What?" Zach seemed stunned. He recoiled in shock that twisted into sick desire. "Is that why it took you so long to find your clothes?"

"Yeah," Sophie admitted. "Allie wanted me to! She insisted because today is Hunter's real birthday, so she said he deserved it! Plus," Sophie hesitated, but she needed to tell him. "Plus, I thought you would like it."

"Well, you were right," Zach gasped and pushed her onto the bed, following quickly and kissing her and driving his tongue into her mouth before she could protest. "You taste like a fucking slut."

"Oh, god. I am a slut! You have no idea what I did last night!"

"So, tell me," Zach instructed her. He pulled her legs apart and slid his cock into her. She hadn't cleaned up and Hunter's cum eased Zach's entry. Sophie groaned, startled to realize she still wanted sex after what she'd been through last night and this morning. She rocked her hips to meet Zach, but he pulled away and teased her. "I'll only fuck you if you tell me."

"Fuck, okay!" Sophie groaned in frustration. Zach deserved anything he wanted, though, and from the look on his face he wanted nothing more than to fuck the love of his life while she told him about her night of debauchery. Sophie took a deep breath, anxious to try and make him happy.

SOPHIE'S MIND REELED. She hadn't wanted to admit it, but she'd always known that dancing for Hunter might end up with him fucking her. Last weekend had proved Sophie was not the loyal, demure partner she thought she was. Still, she felt a bit ashamed—but very turned on—that Hunter had gotten inside of her so easily. All it had taken was a kiss from Allie, and

now she was on top of her best friend, each woman licking and sucking the other's pussy with an enthusiasm built by a week of sexual tension.

Hunter hadn't waited for another invitation. The offer from Allie to fuck Sophie was enough for them all, and as soon as Allie and Sophie settled into a rhythm, Hunter joined them on the bed, sliding his cock into Sophie's eager pussy.

Sophie moaned in pleasure, her concentration on Allie's clit wavering. Allie hooked a leg around her head, encouraging her to get back to work on the wet pussy in Sophie's face. Sophie found it hard to focus but did her best. Hunter's cock didn't stretch her like Austin's. In fact, the best comparison to fucking Hunter was Zach, which was still very pleasurable even if it wasn't the raw, powerful sex that made Austin so wonderful.

Hunter had help, though. Allie's lips and tongue on her clit felt unbelievable. Sophie felt sure Allie could make her cum in no time just on her own, but the addition of an adulterous cock to take her drove her over the edge. Sophie's sudden orgasm surprised everyone, Allie most of all. Sophie's legs clamped down on the sides of her friend's face, nearly suffocating her as Sophie's pussy gushed around Hunter's dick.

Sophie's meager attempts to eat her first pussy ground to a halt as she spasmed and rocked against Allie's mouth. Hunter, who had barely had any time to adjust to the feeling of fucking his wife's friend, struggled to hold back at the sudden pleasure of Sophie's pussy contracting around his cock. Sophie didn't make it easy for him, rocking back so her clit drug across Allie's tongue and forcing Hunter's cock suddenly deeper. Hunter grabbed her hips, trying but failing to hold her in place as she humped against the dual pleasures of his cock and Allie's tongue.

"Ah, fuck," Sophie gasped, collapsing onto her friend. Hunter panted behind her not moving and trying to avoid blowing his load just minutes into the threesome.

"Did you seriously just cum?" Allie's muffled voice asked. "You practically drowned me! You came so fast!"

"Yes," Sophie said, enjoying the afterglow of her orgasm. "You're just too-," Sophie's words turned to a squeal as Allie attacked her sensitive clit. Sophie tried to squirm away, but Allie's legs wrapped around her neck and Hunter's hands held her hips in place. "Please!" Sophie begged, her pleas muted by her friend's pussy pressing against her mouth. Allie eased off but

kept teasing Sophie's clit until the engaged woman's hips started to rock again.

"Fine!" Allie relaxed her legs and pushed Sophie off, Hunter's cock popping free. Sophie moaned in frustration. The pleasurable torture of her friend's tongue had just started to feel good when Allie pushed her away.

"Why'd you stop!?" Sophie complained. "It was just starting to get good again!"

"You're too distracted! Eat me while Hunter fucks you. Do you want to get fucked doggy style or let me sit on your face?" Allie eagerly peered at Sophie, waiting for her reply. Sophie bit her lip and glanced at Hunter. His cock looked very similar to Zach's. Maybe a bit thicker and shorter, but it fit his trim body well. "Hot, isn't he?"

"Yeah," Sophie answered, her eyes roving over Hunter's body. He had none of Austin's bulk and was slimmer than Zach but in a very appealing way. Hard muscles stood out, evidence of Hunter's dedication to swimming, running, and biking. "His cock felt great too."

"As good as Austin's?" Allie asked. Despite her innocent tone, her question hit home on both Sophie and Hunter. Hunter's cock jerked and twitched at the edge of Sophie's vision, but it was the tortured look of lust that seemed so similar to Zach's that captivated Sophie.

"No, but neither is Zach's and I still love fucking him," Sophie kept her voice light and encouraging. She'd meant the comparison to Zach to encourage Hunter, but the reference to her fiancé seemed to go far past that.

"God, you're such a slut," Hunter said, his voice dripping with lust. "I can't believe you fucked Austin right in front of Zach!"

"Did you like watching?" Sophie asked.

"Hell, yes he did," Allie answered for her husband. "He's obsessed with the fact that you like fucking Austin more than Zach."

"Allie..." Hunter's plaintive plea for his wife to stop teasing him only made it more apparent how turned on he was.

"It's okay," Sophie encouraged, worried Hunter would get upset and the night would be ruined. "You're the one fucking me now. Not Austin. Not Zach."

"Yeah, baby," Allie tugged on Sophie until she laid on her back, legs open and pussy ready for more of Hunter. "I want to watch you fuck her."

Thankfully, Hunter didn't need to be told twice and soon Sophie sighed in pleasure as he started fucking her again. Even without Allie's tongue

adding to her pleasure, Sophie still enjoyed Hunter. She hadn't been lying about Austin being better, but neither had she lied about still enjoying other dick, and Hunter's still felt amazing, probably in part because of the urgency of his need for her. The fact that she was again fucking around on Zach, this time with her best friend and her husband, only made Sophie hotter. Above her, Allie and Hunter kissed desperately, clearly just as turned on as Sophie.

"Yes, fuck me!" Sophie begged. Allie pulled away giggling and looked down at Sophie.

"Shut up, slut. Hubby and I are trying to have a moment here!" Allie's glinting eyes and light tone didn't match her words, but Sophie loved the degrading treatment.

"Make me. It's not you Hunter's fucking. He probably likes-" Sophie's taunts cut off as Allie planted her pussy down right down on her tongue.

"There, now where were we?" Allie grinned at her husband. Hunter, who hadn't missed a beat during the small spat, just grunted in disbelief at Allie's unabashed display of lesbian dominance.

Sophie's world reduced to the feel of Hunter fucking her pussy, and Allie's pussy and ass smothering her face. Allie ground with increasing intensity along Sophie's lips and tongue. The married couple using her while they kissed and whispered above her. Sophie couldn't make out any words and didn't mind one bit. Rather, the thought that she had become a living sex toy for her friends left Sophie buzzing with lust and eagerness to please them.

By the wetness of Allie's pussy and her increasing pace, Sophie thought she was doing a good job. Hunter's cock felt good enough that Sophie might be able to cum if she focused on herself, but she'd already had one orgasm and Hunter couldn't fill her like Austin. Allie had done an incredible job and Sophie wanted to return the favor, which she did with a vigor that surprised both women.

Having Allie sit on her face was different not only from sucking cock but also from the gentle sixty-nine that Sophie had distractedly engaged in just minutes ago. Allie felt no reservations about using Sophie's face aggressively, sliding her wet lips across Sophie. Sophie didn't mind one bit and tried to match her friend's intensity, reaching up and behind Allie to grab her hips and help pull her tighter. Sophie had always been more of a lay on her back to get head type of girl, but now that knew how amazing

getting your face ridden could be, she resolved to use Zach like this more often in the future.

Allie's taste and scent flooded her senses, a very different and very powerful experience compared to sucking dick. Sophie had tasted herself before. She didn't mind it and enjoyed how much of a kick Zach got out of it when she sucked his fingers or cock that had just been inside of her. Allie's taste, though, Sophie did enjoy. It grabbed at something inside of her that only Zach's scent had touched before, and her entire world narrowed to Allie. Nothing mattered but giving her the pleasure that she deserved. Hunter kept fucking her, but Sophie was so lost in pleasing Allie that any cock could have used her.

It wasn't just Allie's taste that thrilled Sophie so thoroughly, but also the submissive nature of the oral pleasuring. For the first time, Sophie understood Zach's eagerness for her to sit on his face. Hell, not just Zach, but all of her previous boyfriends also seemed to prefer eating pussy when she rode them. When sucking cock, Sophie never had trouble telling if a guy enjoyed it. The hard cock and twitching balls were all the signal she needed to know how she was doing, and while she enjoyed when a guy vocalized or perhaps even gave some gentle physical guidance, she'd never let a guy take her mouth like Allie was.

Allie fucked her face. There wasn't any other way to describe it. Her hips bounced Sophie's head on the mattress as Allie worked over her friend. Sophie had given up trying to target Allie's clit and now simply let her friend do what felt best. The vigor of Allie's efforts and commitment of her entire body to riding Sophie's tongue signaled the high level of enjoyment, and that only made Sophie hornier. Allie's pleasure became her pleasure, Hunter's cock a forgotten sideshow to the joy of being used by Allie.

Beyond the submissive joy of surrendering completely to her friend's pleasure, Sophie also enjoyed the intense intimacy of the experience. Allie enveloped her completely, pinning her head between clenching thighs and cutting off her awareness of the outside world. When she sucked cock, Sophie had the freedom to turn her head, breathe, and see plenty that wasn't her partner's cock. That freedom suddenly seemed a major disadvantage of sucking dick when compared to what Allie was doing to her.

Sophie's entire world right now simply was Allie's legs, pussy, and ass. The thought of Allie's butt stuck in Sophie's mind. It was literally right *there*, so close that occasionally Sophie's nose rubbed against her pucker.

Allie's asshole twitched and seemed to wink with every slide across her tongue and chin, as if begging for attention. Sophie didn't hesitate. Zach loved to eat her ass, and Sophie loved to have hers eaten, so why would she want anything other than to give such joy to Allie.

Allie's hip motion switched immediately to short sharper thrusts as soon as Sophie's tongue pressed against her backdoor. Despite the quivering thighs wrapped around Sophie's head, she had no trouble hearing Allie's surprised scream of pleasure. Sophie pressed harder against Allie, who spasmed erratically as her tight backdoor surrendered to Sophie's tongue. Allie's ass clamped down on the probing tongue and there was no mistaking her orgasm. Sophie tried to keep her tongue in Allie's ass, but her friend's wild movement left her no choice other than just licking whatever happened to be over her mouth.

Allie pressed down hard on Sophie, her legs tightening and making it difficult for Sophie to even breathe. Yet this last bit of lost control turned Sophie on even more. She was making her best friend cum! Not just a basic orgasm, either. Allie's screams of pleasure tore through the room, and Sophie recalled the look of need they'd shared as the store employee made Allie cum.

The sight of Allie's orgasm proved too much for Hunter because Sophie felt him thrust deep, his cock swelling at it filled her. Sophie had ignored Hunter while Allie rode her face but found her body had not. Sophie's hips rose to meet Hunter of their own will, seemingly desperate to be filled with his cum.

Sophie longed to join Allie and Hunter in the throes of their passion. It felt incredible to know she had made two people cum at the same time, but Sophie wanted her orgasm. Fortunately, Hunter didn't want to stop either and kept fucking her even after his orgasm finished. Allie slumped on top of her, moving around until Sophie was forced to eat her ass again.

Even though Sophie wanted to lick Allie's butt, Sophie's arousal and Hunter's cock again proved too distracting for her to concentrate. She wrapped her legs around Hunter as he lifted her hips off the bed so he could fuck her harder. Allie's legs relaxed, and Sophie could hear Allie above her.

"Fuck her, baby," Allie's instructed. "If you make her cum, I'll let you fuck her ass." Sophie's pussy twitched at the casual way her best friend offered up her ass to Hunter.

“Really?” Hunter asked, stunned. “Yeah, the slut let Austin fuck her ass. Not even Zach has fucked her there yet, and I want you to get in there before he does. But you have to make her cum again first!”

“Oh, god,” Hunter groaned, his rejuvenated cock throbbing. He was harder than before and Sophie wondered if he would cum again just at the thought of fucking her ass. Or maybe it was the knowledge she’d let another man take her anal virginity before Zach that inspired Hunter. “She’s such a slut!”

Sophie moaned in agreement. She couldn’t believe how turned on her friends treating her like a slut made her. Allie had offered her pussy up to Hunter and now seemed to think she had a claim to Sophie’s ass as well. The crass treatment excited Sophie, and she knew if Allie wanted Hunter to fuck her ass, she would let him. He would certainly be easier to take than Austin, and maybe she could get Allie to play with her pussy at the same time.

The thought of getting sodomized by Hunter while playing with Allie proved too much. Sophie’s back arched in pleasure but pinned between Allie’s ass and Hunter’s cock, she otherwise found herself unable to move. Spasms of pleasure ripped through Sophie as Hunter fucked her harder than ever. She clawed desperately at Allie’s thighs and hips as her friend kept up the steady stream of dirty talk.

“Good job, babe! Look at that slut cumming all over your cock! You might not be able to fuck her like Austin, but you can still make her cum.” Allie’s voice dripped with lust and her taunts about Austin turned Sophie on. She’d said similar things to Zach over the past week as they fucked. Talking about how good Austin fucked her with Zach never failed to heighten Sophie’s arousal, and Allie’s words to Hunter had a similar effect. “God damn, just look at this bitch cum! I bet she’s thinking about Austin’s cock right now and wishing it was him fucking her instead of you.”

“Fuck!” Hunter grunted, his voice strained by lust and uncertainty. His cock had no qualms about the dirty talk, though, or the way Sophie moaned in agreement with Allie. Sophie felt sure Hunter was harder now than she’d ever felt a guy before, and he fucked her with renewed ferocity. She was certain he kept from cumming only because he’d already filled her pussy minutes before.

Sophie finally collapsed, her body going limp beneath the couple above her. Hunter slowed, his breath coming ragged and his cock still rock-hard.

Sophie lay there, sucking in air greedily through her nose. She could hear Allie and Hunter kissing above her, and Allie wiggled her hips and pressed her ass insistently against Sophie's mouth. Exhausted, Sophie took the hint and started worshipping her friend's backdoor again.

"God, babe," Allie gasped between kisses. "She's such a good slut and so fucking good at eating ass!"

"Oh, damn, does it feel good?" Hunter questioned.

"Fuck yes it does! You'd better start eating ass and up your pussy eating game. Are all our friends so much better at sex?" Allie sighed. She said it absently, but Sophie felt the words hit home on Hunter. His cock positively throbbed inside of her. Sophie tightened her pussy around Hunter, giggling as he grunted and hurriedly pulled out to avoid cumming. Allie joined in the laughter, and finally slid off of Sophie's face then flipped around and kissed her *hard*. "You're incredible."

"So are you," Sophie agreed quickly between kisses. Allie smiled and pulled away. "So how did my ass taste, slut."

"Honestly, your pussy was dripping and that was all I could taste. Did you enjoy my tongue in you?" Sophie grinned.

"Yeah, I did! Been trying to get Hunter to eat my butt for ages. Can't believe how good it felt!" Hunter looked embarrassed by his wife's words, but Allie kept going. "He'll fuck my ass whenever I let him, but ask to get some tongue action to warm me up and suddenly it's like I asked to fuck his ass or something!" Allie grinned at Sophie then looked up at her husband. Hunter looked tortured with arousal, but he said nothing. "So, Sophie, were you thinking about Austin fucking you while you came? I know I was."

"Yeah," Sophie said hesitantly, unsure of how far they could push Hunter. With Zach, more always seemed better, but Hunter didn't seem as comfortable. Allie didn't hold back, though.

"God, I wish he was here. He can fuck so good and Sophie's the best pussy eater I've ever had." Sophie felt herself blush at the praise and turned her head away from Hunter to look into Allie's eyes. Allie just winked, then turned to look at her husband. "Maybe for my birthday, I'll invite Austin and Sophie over to treat me right."

"Allie, you slut," Hunter groaned, his voice as tortured as his throbbing cock. Hunter climbed over Sophie, grasping at Allie as she danced away. It was clear Hunter wanted to fuck Allie, but she escaped from the bed and laughed. "Fuck you," Hunter grunted.

He straddled Sophie and his cock was right in front of her face, so Sophie lifted her head and sucked his cock into her mouth. Hunter gasped in pleasure and looked down at Sophie. She winked, trying to let him know Allie was just teasing him.

“Well, looks like she can keep you entertained. I’ll be right back, need to pee and hydrate.” Allie smiled and slid out of the bedroom, leaving her husband with his cock getting worked over by her best friend.

“Fucking hell,” Hunter groaned, clearly unsure of what had just happened. One minute he’d been fucking Sophie for all he was worth and feeling like a king, the next his wife was taunting him about how she needed Austin and Sophie to properly satisfy her.

“She loves you,” Sophie said after spitting his cock out. He dripped precum and Sophie knew he was turned on but uneasy with why he was so aroused.

“Why does she have to keep bringing up fucking Austin?” Hunter asked.

“This is why,” Sophie said, running her tongue along the underside of his cock. Hunter twitched violently, his cock jerking in the air and oozing precum onto Sophie’s forehead. She giggled and chased his cock with her tongue.

“I can’t help it. I don’t know why, but the thought of her, or even you, with Austin just turns me on. Doesn’t mean I want it to happen.” Hunter paused. “What if she leaves me or doesn’t want to fuck me anymore?”

“Don’t be an idiot,” Sophie said with more heat than she meant to. She stopped teasing Hunter’s cock and pushed him off of her and rose to stare into his eyes. “You just fucked me to two orgasms, and that first one with Allie licking my clit was better than Zach’s ever given me! Do you think I’m going to leave Zach for you?”

“No.”

“Why not?”

“I don’t know.” Hunter hesitated. “He lets you fuck around. You can just come fuck me or Austin whenever you want. Why would you leave that?”

“God, you’re an idiot. Was fucking me fun? Are you going to leave Allie for me?”

“What? No!” Hunter seemed offended. “I love her, not you.”

“Yet you just fucked me. Probably just had the best sex of your life and you didn’t even fuck Allie.”

“That’s different. She was right there! We were kissing.”

“And Zach didn’t watch me fuck Austin? Zach didn’t kiss me as Austin fucked my ass until I came all over his cock? Zach hasn’t begged me to tell him about how much I want to fuck Austin again while we have sex?” Sophie blushed as she admitted how the encounter with Austin had dominated even sex with her fiancé, but she needed to prove a point. “I mean, just look at your cock leaking! Are you thinking about Austin fucking me, or Allie?”

“Allie,” Hunter admitted, his face burning. “Okay, I get it.

“Look, it’s just dirty talk.” Sophie softened her expression and tone. “She really does love you. You can’t doubt that, so why not enjoy a fantasy that clearly turns you both on?”

“You’re right,” Hunter sighed. “I just thought it might make me less of a man or something.”

“Well,” Sophie chuckled. “There might be a *little* element of that. Did you see Austin fuck?” Hunter’s cock twitched. “That’s okay, though. Just because a guy is more of a man in bed doesn’t mean anything outside of just that. Now, rather than get all twisted up about that, think about how you’re about to fuck my ass before Zach. Maybe you can try to show Allie she doesn’t need to fantasize about Austin.”

“Fuck, yeah,” Hunter grinned. “You’re seriously going to let me? Allie wasn’t joking?”

“I never joke about fucking my friends’ asses,” Allie said from the doorway. She smiled as she strode to the bed. “Hunter, go get the lube. I think it’s in the shower from when you fucked my ass after we watched Austin make Sophie his bitch.” Sophie giggled at the speed with which Hunter shot from the bed.

CHAPTER FOUR

“**T**hanks for saying those things,” Allie said softly as she slipped into bed with Sophie. “I keep telling him it’s just sex and it’s okay to be turned on by these things, but I think it will help to come from you.”

“He’s clearly into it,” Sophie said before leaning in and kissing Allie. Neither woman held back. Their bodies pressed together, Sophie savoring the feel of Allie’s small tits pressed against her. Sophie moaned encouragement when Allie slung a leg around her. “God, I love when you just *show* how bad you want me.”

Allie’s answer was to cling tighter to Sophie, her kiss turning aggressive and possessive. Sophie groaned as Allie softly bit her lips and tugged on them with her teeth.

“God, damn,” Hunter’s voice said from the doorway. “Should I come back?” His voice dripped lust and both girls giggled at his polite offer but obvious desire to stay.

“Well, it’d be kind of hard to fuck this ass if you aren’t in the same room,” Allie said as she pulled Sophie’s cheeks apart. Sophie wiggled her butt at him. “But maybe it’d be okay if Sophie and I stayed like this while you did it?” Sophie bit her lip as she and Allie stared into one another’s eyes.

“I love you,” Sophie whispered so softly only Allie could hear. It wasn’t like the two women didn’t tell each other that all the time, but this time was different. Allie looked like she wanted to say it back, but Hunter’s eagerness won the day.

“Fuck yeah, whatever you two want,” Hunter said, jumping onto the bed and bouncing the two women. The moment passed and Allie just kissed Sophie tenderly on the forehead.

“You smell like pussy,” Allie said, as much for Hunter’s benefit as to tease Sophie.

“Your pussy! You practically suffocated me!”

“Hey, you’re really good. I couldn’t help it.” Allie’s tone was light, but Sophie could tell she meant every word. Hunter, eager to get back in the action, just plowed on ahead without recognizing the intimate exchange between his wife and her friend.

“Ah, fuck,” Sophie grunted as she felt him prodding at his backdoor. Hunter hadn’t even bothered to lube her ass up, just his cock, and he was going in without warming her up! She clung to Allie. “Oh, damn it, Hunter!” Sophie gasped as he popped in. Hunter didn’t stop, though, and kept pushing until he was all the way. Allie kissed Sophie hard, pulling her ass apart to try and ease the passage of her husband’s cock.

“Babe, don’t hurt her!” Allie said, her voice full of concern. Hunter was already starting to fuck her.

“The slut likes it,” Hunter grunted. “Right?”

“God, yes,” Sophie groaned. The discomfort of Hunter’s rough insertion passed quickly, but the memory of how quickly she surrendered to him stayed and enflamed her arousal. “Let him do what he wants. He’s a lot smaller than Austin, so I should be fine.”

The barb hit home in both Hunter and Allie. Hunter abandoned restraint and started to fuck her hard. He was still turned on from earlier, and with already cumming once and having a short break, he held nothing back. Sophie gasped in surprise as Hunter laid into her ass harder than she thought possible. He seemed almost angry as he fucked her like he wanted to punish her for the teasing about Austin.

“Yes, fuck me,” Sophie groaned, hugging Allie against her.

“Damn, how can you take that?” Allie asked. “It seriously feels good?”

“Fuck, yes. Just fucking kiss me,” Sophie begged, pressing her lips against Allie. Sophie surprised her friend with her aggression, returning Allie’s earlier favor and biting her lip. Allie, taking the hint, shut up and focused on Sophie. Sophie groaned as her friend roughly pulled on her nipples. Allie seemed to know just how to tweak and pull on them to drive her wild, and her roughness nearly matched that of Hunter in her ass.

Hunter seemed a man possessed. Sophie groaned, barely able to keep up the kiss she desired with Allie because of Hunter's hard thrusts, but loving the brutal treatment. She knew Hunter was turned on from earlier, and probably taking out his frustrations at being teased about Austin fucking her better. Zach was the same way. Even though it had only been a week since her encounter with Austin, she'd already learned that a simple hint of how maybe she should call Austin to satisfy her would send Zach into fits of lust and guarantee a good hard fucking.

Allie slid down from the kiss, dragging her lips along Sophie's neck and nibbling as she moved her hands down to Sophie's pussy. Allie's fingers slipped around and into Sophie's pussy easily, lubricated by Hunter's cum and Sophie's arousal. Sophie emitted small gasps of pleasure with every thrust into her ass and stared into Allie's eyes.

"I'm going to cum," Sophie admitted. "Oh my god, fuck me!" Sophie desperately slid her arms down to find Allie's wet pussy. Lacking the coordination to find her clit while Hunter used her, Sophie opted instead to just sink her fingers straight into Allie.

"Is he fucking you better than Zach?" Allie asked, quickly returning her mouth to Sophie's collar and biting her *hard*. Pain flashed through her, but this seemed to only add to Sophie's pleasure. Sophie suspected the words were more for her than Hunter because Allie's eyes never moved to her husband and her voice, while audible to Hunter, hadn't elevated in volume. Nevertheless, Hunter growled and started spanking the upturned cheek of his wife's friend.

"FUCK, YES!" Sophie cried. "So much better. How can I even compare when he's never fucked my ass? Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck." Sophie's words trailed off into a scream as she came. It wasn't her first orgasm of the night but turned out by far her most intense. Without Allie's pussy and ass to muffle her cry, Sophie's scream of pleasure echoed through the house. Sophie pulled Allie against her, using her friend's pussy and hair as handholds.

Allie moaned, spasming around Sophie's fingers, not that Sophie was aware. She didn't even realize Hunter was cumming and filling her ass. Hunter was just a cock to her, but Allie was her best friend. Sophie clutched her friend, savoring the pain from Allie's teeth at the base of her neck as Allie bit down during her own orgasm.

Sophie's orgasm seemed to last forever. Her ass clenched around Hunter's cock as if desperately trying to keep him inside of her. He fucked her through it but eventually collapsed. Sophie moaned in disappointment. Even though Hunter still filled her, he couldn't stretch her ass as Austin had and she needed the rough treatment to keep her orgasm going. She rocked against him, frustrated he didn't have Austin's stamina.

"Wow," Allie gasped, her own shorter living orgasm having started and ended during Sophie's. "That was incredible!"

"Fuck yes it was," Sophie sighed, kissing her friend. "Fuck, I love you."

"Love you too," Allie said back, her eyes darting to Hunter. "And I love you, hubby. Good birthday?"

"The best," Hunter sighed. "I can't believe I got to fuck Sophie's ass!"

"You can go again," Sophie offered. She saw the shock on Allie's face. "What?"

"You're insatiable," Allie giggled.

"I know what I like," Sophie countered. "And right now, I want your husband to use my ass again."

"Is he even still hard?" Allie asked.

"I am," Hunter bragged.

"Kind of," Sophie giggled, earning a swat from Hunter.

"I just came! Give me a minute." Hunter was already fucking her again, but slower than Sophie wanted.

"Hrm, maybe I should call Austin. He didn't have a problem keeping it up for me." Sophie groaned as Hunter picked up the pace. "But if I did, I'm so worn out I probably couldn't satisfy him. I'd need Allie's help."

"Fucking slut," Hunter grunted.

"Yes!" Sophie cried out as Hunter's cock sprang to attention and he started fucking her. Hunter rolled her onto her belly and in the new position started pounding her with even harder thrusts. "Holy, fuck!" Sophie cried into the bedspread. Hunter had her by the hair and she struggled to turn her head so she could breathe.

"You asked for it," Allie said, smiling at her friend.

"Oh god, yes," Sophie moaned.

"I'm going to go check on Zach," Allie said pushing herself up and stretching her body.

"Ah, what time is it?" Sophie asked, trying to maintain focus through Hunter's vigorous taking of her ass. Realization flooded her. She'd left her

fiancé god knows how long ago promising to be back in fifteen minutes, and here she was getting fucked for the third time and loving every minute of it.

“Just past one,” Allie said with a grin.

“Oh, no!” Sophie cried. It had been more than two hours! “He’s probably so pissed!” Despite her words expressing fear that she had upset her fiancé, Sophie did not attempt to get up or stop Hunter’s rough treatment of her butt and even thrust back at him.

“Don’t worry, I’ll explain,” Allie said. “Taking care of Hunter’s cock is more important. Besides, I think the fact that you left him down there turns you on, doesn’t it?” Sophie grunted in response, not wanting to admit how right her friend was, but Allie knew her too well. “Use her ass, babe. I’ll go let Zach know she’s spending the night up here so you can fuck her all you want.”

“Allie!” Sophie groaned, but she made no effort to stop her friend.

“Tell me not to. Tell me you don’t want to spend the night in bed with me and Hunter. Tell me you’d rather Hunter stop fucking your ass so you can clean up and go pretend you aren’t a complete slut.” Allie waited, a smirk on her face, for Sophie to say something. When she didn’t, Allie bent and kissed her friend gently on the lips. “You know you want this. Just say it.”

“Yes,” Sophie groaned. Allie popped up a smile on her face.

“Be rougher with her. I want to hear her screams downstairs and see Zach’s face.” Both Hunter and Sophie groaned at the thought, but Allie wasn’t done. “I want to see what it looks like when a man knows his wife is getting fucked like he can’t, so I know how you’ll look when Austin finally fucks me.”

“Fucking, hell!” Hunter swore angrily, but Allie was already gone, striding from the room naked. Sophie couldn’t believe how arousing her words were. Sophie knew the look Allie wanted to see and had seen it on Zach’s face more than once.

“She’ll love it,” Sophie grunted out. She found it difficult to talk due to Hunter’s brutal pace, but she wanted to egg Hunter on.

“Love what?” Hunter asked, unclear if she spoke about Austin’s cock or Zach’s reaction.

“The look on Zach’s face when you make me scream. I fucking love it. Nothing turns me on more than cumming all over another guy’s cock while

Zach watches! She'll like it even more on you, though." Sophie barely finished her sentence and her further taunts were driven from her mind as Hunter growled and spanked her ass. The blows to her ass stung but she found the mixture of pain and pleasure intoxicating.

Sophie struggled to reach a hand underneath her to play with her clit, but Hunter yanked her arm away. The message was clear. This was for his pleasure, not hers. Despite his intentions, Sophie found the thought that she wasn't supposed to enjoy this was driving her closer to an orgasm. Sophie gave in to his desires and just arched her back to offer herself up Hunter's use.

Hunter started spanking her again. He wasn't big and muscular like Austin, but Sophie was immediately reminded just how strong guys were. Hunter's cock flew in and out of her, driving her whole body into the bed and knocking the bed against the wall, yet he still managed to land open-handed blows to her ass that drowned out the other noises. Her cheeks burned, and she was certain she would have bruises to show Zach from Hunter's rough treatment. Hunter took all of his angry lust from the week of Allie's teasing and poured it into Sophie's ass. She'd never been treated this roughly before and never suspected just how much she'd love it.

The thought of how horny Zach would be when he saw his wife-to-be's bruised ass made Sophie burn with shame and excitement. She found herself thrusting back to meet Hunter's cock and the slaps he rained down on her ass. Hunter, sensing her impending orgasm, slapped her ass one last time then grabbed her hair and twisted her head to face the open door.

"Scream for me," Hunter grunted, the bed crashing against the wall with each push of his cock into her ass.

Sophie did scream. She wanted Zach to hear. She wanted Allie to hear. But most of all, she wanted Hunter to know how well he had fucked her. She wanted him to know that with just his cock in her ass, he could reduce her to a quivering submissive mess willing to do anything for him.

Behind her, Sophie could feel Hunter grunting and struggling to control her body. He fell across her back, using his weight to pin her in place as he fucked her right through her orgasm. Sophie could feel her ass trying to squeeze him out, but Hunter's cock never gave it a chance. Unable to get enough air back into her lungs, Sophie's scream of pleasure tapered off to leave only the sound of Hunter fucking her ass and the bed slamming into the wall.

Sophie collapsed limply, but Hunter only slowed his pace to something he could catch his breath at. Sophie didn't mind, either. In the afterglow of her orgasm, she just wanted Hunter to be happy. She'd just had one of the best orgasms of her life and wanted Hunter to have whatever he wanted. Her mute acceptance and limp body must have concerned Hunter, though.

"You okay?" Hunter asked softly, the concern evident in his voice even if he didn't stop fucking her ass.

"Ugh, yes," Sophie moaned in reply.

"Still need Austin, or was I enough?" Hunter grunted, his voice tinged with pride but also a need that Sophie recognized when Zach wanted her to tease him. Sophie turned slightly to study him, their faces only inches apart.

"Hunter you were good, but don't get cocky. I'd choose Austin over you any day. Just wait until you watch him fuck Allie and you'll see." The words struck home exactly as Sophie intended, Hunter's face twisting in lust. His cock swelled in her ass. "You'll see her cum harder than you've ever seen before. You'll look into the eyes of the woman you love, but at that moment, all she'll care about is how fucking amazing his cock is."

Hunter opened his mouth to reply, but Sophie pressed her lips against his. She kissed him hard, loving how he responded with need. He was turned on by the thought of Allie fucking Austin but needed the support of Sophie's full attention to let himself give in to his fantasy. And give in he did. Hunter drove in one last time, burying his cock deep in her ass and unleashing a torrent of cum.

Sophie kissed him gently but urgently, staring into his eyes and giving herself completely to him. Most guys wouldn't be able to fuck a girl to so many orgasms in a night, but Hunter seemed to have no trouble filling her again thanks to Sophie's taunting words. Sophie thrust her ass back at him and clenched to milk his cock and heighten his pleasure. She kept it up even after Hunter collapsed on her, fucking back on him till he started laughing.

"No way, I'm done. If you need more, you're actually going to have to call Austin." Hunter seemed giddy in his afterglow, not even cringing at the reference to Austin.

"Aww," Sophie laughed. "I think I'm good, for tonight. Have fun?"

"Yes," Hunter said, hesitating before continuing. "Do you think I should let Allie and Austin fuck?"

"Yes," Sophie said without hesitation. "But that's not my decision. I can promise you she loves you and I can promise you she will cum harder than

you can make her, but you and she have to decide this together. She'd never do it without your support."

"Like you did with Austin when you sucked his cock?" Hunter asked, rubbing her infidelity in Sophie's face. "It seems like going behind Zach's back turns you on."

"Yeah," Sophie admitted. "I wasn't supposed to fuck you tonight. It was supposed to be a fifteen-minute dance."

"Damn," Hunter grunted. He pushed himself off, his cock's softening halted.

"You like the thought of Allie just doing it, don't you?" Sophie said, realization dawning on her. Hunter blushed. "Fuck that's hot but dangerous. I got so fucking lucky with Zach taking the lead working things behind the scenes. You should talk it out with her."

"Maybe." Hunter wanted to change the subject and Sophie knew he needed time to process everything.

"Well, whatever you decide, she loves you. Do you ever fuck her like you did me?"

"Oh god no," Hunter laughed. "I've never fucked anyone like I did you."

"Hmm, well maybe you should try. Let her get a little taste of what it's like to be treated like a real slut." Hunter grunted. Sophie turned to find him laying back, his eyes already closed and breathing even. She giggled and slipped from the bed to go clean up before Allie returned. Hunter already breathed evenly and Sophie couldn't resist pausing to kiss Hunter gently on the lips as he drifted to sleep.

CHAPTER FIVE

“I think he’s done,” Sophie said softly as she reentered the bedroom. Allie stood naked and grinning over her sleeping husband and nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, he always falls asleep after sex, but usually just one round. You inspired him tonight.” Allie didn’t bother to lower her voice, and there was a twinge of envy at how hard Hunter had gone on Sophie.

“God, he fucked me so well!” Sophie blushed, but she wanted Allie to know how much she appreciated borrowing Hunter. “Thanks, so much for sharing him, and for joining. You were... incredible.”

“You too.” Allie’s cheeks reddened. “Zach’s okay by the way.”

“Oh, right,” Sophie said quickly, embarrassed that she’d again completely forgotten about her fiancé. “Did he hear?”

“I think our neighbors probably heard! Hunter’s never fucked me like that before.” Allie saw the fear on Sophie’s face and quickly added, “Not that I mind.”

“I told him to fuck you like that. I think he was nervous to treat you like a slut, but I’m sure if you tease him about fucking Austin again, he’ll put you in your place.” Sophie grinned and winked. “So, should I go sleep with Zach?” Sophie hoped her friend had been serious about her spending the night, but she wanted to give her an out.

“Fuck that,” Allie patted the bed. “I’m still crazy horny and he’s already set up on the pull-out in the basement. You may have worn out Hunter, but I’m still not done with you.”

Sophie chewed her lip and walked slowly to the bed. “What do you want?”

“You.” Allie stood on her tip goes and mashed her lips against Sophie’s. Sophie parted her lips and sought out her tongue, but Allie pulled away. “I want you, Sophie. Not just tonight and not just sex. I know it’s fucked up and I’m married and you will be too, but I don’t fucking care. I love Hunter, but when you said you loved me, I just *knew* you didn’t mean like a best friend and I *knew* I wanted more.”

Hunter snored loudly and rolled over. Both women froze then started giggling before Allie continued. “I’m not saying we should run off and be lesbians. I love Hunter too. And cock,” Allie said earnestly.

Sophie couldn’t help it, and despite her friend’s serious tone, she started giggling. Sophie’s infectious laughter soon wiped the frown off of Allie’s face, and both women laughed as Sophie pulled her friend in for a hug.

“I get it. I feel the same way. I love Zach, I love you, and I *really* love cock. You don’t have to explain how you feel because I’m pretty sure I feel the same way. Now, I think if we’re counting orgasms, I probably owe you at least one more, especially since Hunter doesn’t seem up for the job.” Sophie grinned. “I could call Austin.”

“Oh, god. I want you to so bad, but I’m not going to cheat on him. Just eat me?” Allie emphasized her point by pushing Sophie back to the bed. Sophie twisted as she fell, landing on her side and rolling over to crawl next to the dozing husband. “Sophie! What did he do to your ass!?”

Sophie twisted to look back at her butt and friend. Her cheeks were dark red, with handprints visible on the edges of her hips and back of her thighs. Some light bruising was already starting to show up.

“He treated me like I needed to be treated,” Sophie stated simply. “Like I wanted to be treated.”

“Wow.” Allie’s giggles returned and she reached out to gently caress Sophie. “Now I guess I know why it was so damn loud downstairs.”

“What did Zach look like?” Sophie asked, flipping around to eagerly await her friend’s answer.

“God, you should have seen him! I’ve never seen a guy look more tortured or happier at the same time! He was still up and listening while just playing with himself and was so embarrassed when I caught him! He’s got a nice cock.”

“Yeah, he does, but it’s not Austin’s.”

“No, it’s not.” Allie grinned, clearly enjoying the line of discussion. “Anyways, he was so surprised he didn’t even try to put it away! I think he

was hoping I was there to fuck him since I was naked. Probably didn't help that I made sure to bend over and tease him a bit..."

"Slut." Sophie giggled. She was turned on hearing about Zach and slid a hand between her legs to play with herself.

"Hey, you were up here getting ass fucked by my husband. You're the slut."

"Fuck yes I am," Sophie groaned. Allie reached down and pulled her hand away. "Hey!"

"Play with me," Allie begged, sliding onto the bed and cuddling against Sophie. Allie quickly reached between Sophie's legs to take over, an action mirrored by Sophie. "When the bed started smashing against the wall, I thought he might just take me. You're right about the look on his face. It was incredible! It seemed like half of him wanted to storm up here and take you back and the other half wanted to just sit there and masturbate."

"I know!" Sophie groaned. "I wish I could have seen him! Having Austin fuck me while Zach watched was incredible and it's better when he's there to see me be a slut."

"Well, don't knock making him stay away," Allie giggled. "He was like, *desperate*. He begged me to tell him what was going on. I think the mystery of it drove him crazy. I teased him a bit, but when you started screaming and it was clear you were cumming, I asked him if he's ever made you cum from anal."

"Fuck, you didn't?" Sophie moaned. Her fingers barely moved in Allie's pussy and she was close to cumming yet again. "You know he hasn't done me there yet!" Sophie looked desperately into Allie's eyes. She hoped that Allie had taunted Zach like that. It was exactly what she would have done, but somehow having Allie do it while she was loudly getting fucked seemed hotter to her.

"Hmm, I did," Allie moved her lips to brush Sophie's. Their eyes were only inches apart and they could each feel every ragged breath the other took. "He didn't know how to answer other than to groan and leak precum." Allie seemed just as turned on as Sophie. She had a wild look to her eyes. "It was just so hot to see how fucking horny he was! I want to see Hunter like that. I want to see how he reacts when I get fucked through a screaming orgasm and then some other guy just keeps pounding me afterward."

Sophie couldn't take it anymore. Allie's recounting of Zach's reaction reignited her lust, and despite her earlier orgasms with Hunter, Sophie knew

she needed one more round with Allie before finally sleeping. Allie didn't try to pull back from Sophie's sudden aggression but welcomed it with a giggle as she let Sophie roll her onto her back. Sophie quickly straddled Allie, pinning the smaller woman's arms above her head. Allie and Sophie writhed against one another as they explored each other's mouths.

Sophie could see how badly Allie wanted her, a look she was certain her face mirrored. Beside them, Hunter slept soundly, ignored by the two friends headed for a nightcap of their own and focused solely on one another. Sophie and Allie kissed until the urgent need to breathe forced them apart, each panting as they sought confirmation of their feelings in the other's eyes.

"Have you ever been with a girl before?" Allie asked. Sophie shook her head.

"Just you earlier."

"Same."

"Uh, what about that girl at the lingerie shop?" Sophie teased. Allie blushed and rushed to defend herself.

"That doesn't really count! I didn't do anything with her, she just ate me. Besides, the whole time it felt way more like I was making love with you." Allie's voice trailed off like she felt embarrassed to admit this.

"I felt the same way," Sophie admitted. "I wanted you so bad."

"So, take me," Allie whispered.

Sophie kissed her gently on the forehead and then the lips before sliding down Allie's body, trailing kisses as she went. Her passion grew, and the gentle pecks soon turned into nibbles that drew gasps of pleasure from Allie. When Sophie reached Allie's breasts, she paused to lick and suck her friend's erect nipples. Allie writhed and let out soft sighs as Sophie worshipped her.

Sophie looked up at Allie and found her friend staring desperately at her. Allie looked beautiful. Her cheeks were flushed with arousal and her lips parted, but Sophie barely noticed those because of the intense look of need in her friend's eyes.

"Please," Allie begged. Sophie ignored the plea and continued her gentle teasing of Allie's nipples and breasts. Allie's breath turned ragged, but she kept her arms above her head despite the urge to reach down and push Sophie lower. Sophie kept at it until Allie's hips started grinding, seeking stimulation or perhaps even signaling an impending orgasm. Allie's

moans were uncontrolled now. They came louder with an increasing intensity that Sophie was sure meant she was going to cum.

Rather than finish Allie off, Sophie moved on from teasing her breasts, kissing her way down Allie's abs, and pulling back from the climax.

"Bitch," Allie groaned, her chest heaving as she struggled to understand the denied orgasm. She still did not try to move or resist Sophie, though.

Sophie arched an eyebrow at her friend's language but didn't change her plan. She wanted Allie to cum, but not quickly. From experience, Sophie knew how frustrating being teased was, but also how incredible the orgasm was when you were finally pushed over the edge. Sophie kissed and licked Allie's abs, watching as her muscles tensed and she squirmed at the soft, almost ticklish touch.

Sophie let her pace slow so that Allie's frustration would build. She could feel Allie moving her hips in a slow, gentle rolling motion, in search of any stimulation. Eventually, Sophie reached the bare area above Allie's waxed pussy. Her kisses turned even lighter as she approached Allie's sex. Allie held her breath, her hips finally still as if any motion might startle Sophie away from finishing her journey.

Sophie wasn't done teasing yet. She kissed down, trailing her tongue towards Allie's clit. Allie spread her legs, inviting her friend to finally start the real pleasure, but Sophie veered to the side and began kissing and worshipping Allie's sensitive inner thighs. Sophie occasionally let her tongue run to Allie's labia, but always pulled away when Allie moved her hips, keeping just enough pressure to encourage her friend's desire.

"Please." Allie's soft cry for the teasing to stop only encouraged Sophie further. "Please, Sophie. I love you. I need you!"

"I love you too," Sophie replied before burying her tongue inside her friend's wet pussy. The words and sudden escalation surprised Allie, who had been certain the teasing would continue forever. A high pitch moan filled the room and she clawed desperately at the headboard and pillow as Sophie used her tongues and lips to pleasure her.

Neither woman cared if Hunter woke or Zach heard, but Allie's husband was dead to the world and only rolled over to avoid the thrashing of Allie's limbs, and Zach slept alone two floors below them. Sophie followed Allie's hips relentlessly. She was done with teasing and wanted to savor the sensations of eating Allie. Sophie loved the taste and smell as much as she did before, and the soft slipperiness of Allie's arousal still felt amazing on

her tongue and face. In this position, Sophie felt some modicum of control and she seized it.

Sophie felt powerful. Earlier she had been a tool for Allie's arousal, an experience she had loved and hoped to repeat soon, but now Sophie guided the experience. She, not Allie, determined the pace of their encounter. Every bit of pleasure that Allie received came from her choices and actions. Sophie knew she was doing a good job. Allie didn't try to hide her pleasure. It came out of her in desperate cries and unabashed grinding and a look of need and love Sophie had only ever seen on Zach before.

When Sophie moved upwards, Allie's legs readily wrapped around Sophie, encouraging the gentle worship of her clit. Allie went catatonic. Her back arched off the bed and her whines of pleasure turned to harsh gasps as her body tensed so hard she couldn't breathe. There was no doubting the intensity of her climax. Sophie struggled between her legs to keep working her clit. She found maintaining her lips and tongue on Allie's clit surprisingly difficult given Allie's small stature, but worth fighting for. Sophie used her arms to pry Allie's legs apart just enough to let her get back to work, prolonging Allie's pleasure until her clit became too sensitive.

"Too much," Allie spoke weakly, pulling Sophie's head to bring her up. They kissed again, Sophie with pent up lust she hoped to have satisfied and Allie with tender sleepiness.

"Come on, do me now," Sophie begged, pulling Allie's hand down and grinding against it.

"Too tired!" Allie giggled and grinned at her friend. "Wake up Hunter and fuck him again."

"I don't want him!" Sophie looked over at the back of her friend's sleeping husband.

"You should have thought about that before making me cum so hard," Allie teased. "We're even now and I want you horny so Hunter can fuck you again in the morning."

"Bitch," Sophie hissed, but Allie just smiled and pulled Sophie's arms around her. They snuggled together, not even bothering to turn off the light.

Allie fell asleep instantly, leaving Sophie horny and sure she would never get to sleep. Not even a week ago she had danced and subsequently given herself completely to her fiancé's best friend and now she'd done the same thing again, this time with her best friend's husband. The sex had again been incredible—far better than what Zach alone could give her.

Hunter surprised her with his aggressive taking of her ass, and while she definitely preferred Austin's cock, she had to admit there was something special about Allie's husband using her while Allie went to tease Zach. She wondered if she could somehow arrange for a similar experience with Austin.

The thought of Zach warmed her heart. She felt certain he would be okay with her hooking up with Hunter and delighted to hear about her messing around with Allie, but she wasn't so sure how he would feel about the confessions of love she and Allie had shared. Of course, Zach and Hunter knew Allie and Sophie loved one another, but just not how deep or sexual that love was becoming. She shared as much intimacy with Allie as she did with Zach, and now it wasn't just the connection of best friends, but also lovers.

Sophie drifted off, her mind filled with a confusing battle about how to handle her feelings for Allie and her love for Zach. She clung to Allie, uncertain if this would be the last time she got to experience this physical connection with her.

CHAPTER SIX

“He really fucked you through an orgasm and then kept on going until he came?” Zach’s hard cock throbbed in Sophie’s pussy. “He fucked you to sleep!”

Zach seemed excited and Sophie did her best to hide her guilt about leaving out the last bit of the night with Allie. Both women had agreed the best course forward was to hold off on telling their guys and see if the feelings were real or they had just been caught up in the excitement of the night. Sophie felt bad about the lie by omission, but she and Allie both agreed it was best to make sure this was real before figuring out how to address it.

“Yeah, I was honestly surprised. Allie’s told me about their sex life and she was surprised he had it in him!” Sophie slid slowly up and down her fiancé’s cock. He was close and she wanted to draw out his pleasure as long as possible.

“Too bad his cock wasn’t bigger,” Zach grunted. It had been the first question Zach asked when they got in the car that morning.

“Cock size isn’t everything. He was your size.”

“Yeah, but you prefer bigger dicks.”

“True.” Sophie didn’t argue. By now she knew how much talking about how she liked bigger cocks turned Zach on, and truthfully, she did like them more. Not that an average or even small cock wasn’t fun or couldn’t pleasure her. “I’m not sure I could have taken such a hard ass fucking from a bigger dick, though. Hunter was perfect for easing me into that.” Sophie slid down and held still. She didn’t want Zach to cum yet and knew her next

words might be too much. “But now I think I’m ready for Austin to use me however he wants. He’s so strong, I bet he can fuck me even harder!”

“Ah, Sophie!” Zach gasped. He struggled to hold back his orgasm by closing his eyes and taking deep steady breaths. Sophie giggled and let him regain control. “You’d let him fuck your ass like that?”

“Yes. I want him to.” Sophie smiled and bent over and kissed Zach’s forehead gently. “The real question is if you’ll let me.”

“You can do whatever you want,” Zach quickly said. “Can I watch?”

Sophie gasped in surprise at Zach’s question. A week ago, she never would have imagined the love of her life agreeing to his best friend brutally taking her ass, much less that he didn’t even assume he would be allowed to watch!

“Maybe,” Sophie teased to keep him desperate. She absolutely wanted him there to watch and couldn’t imagine a more thrilling experience than submitting to Austin right in front Zach. Zach seemed to have gained some distance from climaxing, so Sophie started gently rocking again. She had her hands on his chest and stared down at Zach. “So, you never asked me about the morning.”

“What happened? I heard you fucking. Was it anal?” Zach’s rapid-fire questions flew out of him.

“So eager!” Sophie giggled. “Yeah, we fucked. I woke up spooning Allie—she makes a great cuddle buddy, by the way, such a cute body! Hunter snuggled me from behind. He was hard again and I could feel his cock was nestled right between my butt cheeks. After last night,” Sophie paused and had to stop herself from admitting she was horny because Allie left her hanging. “Well, let’s just say I was ready for more. I just started rocking my hips and grinding against him and playing with Allie’s nipples until both of them woke up.”

“Fuck. You’re so horny! Why weren’t you like this before?”

“The sex wasn’t this good before,” Sophie stated like it was an obvious fact. She’d never complained about their prior sex life, but the words still drove Zach wild. He tried to thrust against Sophie, but she shifted with his motions to limit his stimulation. “Calm down, we haven’t even gotten to the best parts!”

“God, you’re driving me crazy!” Zach groaned, but he let his hips fall back to the bed.

“Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yeah,” Zach admitted after a brief hesitation. “I guess it is.”

“Hmm.” Sophie smiled sweetly. “As soon as Allie was awake, she pulled at my hips and ass and guided Hunter in me. ‘I’ll go get some coffee going and check on Zach’ she said as soon as Hunter was in my pussy.”

“Fuck, she just got you two started and then left you? She must have woken me up right away because we were already in the kitchen by the time you two really got going.” Zach blushed. “She likes to tease me about you and I’m pretty sure she wanted me to hear everything...”

“That’s so hot! I’ll have to thank her,” Sophie panted. She knew Allie liked Zach hearing Hunter and her fuck, but she didn’t expect her to so deviously arrange for it to happen. “What did you hear?”

Zach blushed, but Sophie encouraged him until he started to recount his side of things.

“Well,” Zach began. “Nothing at first. Allie said you two were still sleeping, but she was pretty insistent about getting up to the kitchen and while I was grinding coffee, we could start to hear the bed upstairs hitting against something while, you know...”

“While Hunter fucked me?” Sophie found Zach’s sudden shyness endearing. With Austin, he had no qualms about discussing her sluttiness, but something held him back now.

“Yes, while Hunter fucked you.” Zach groaned. His eyes had a distant glassy look as he relived the moment in his head. “And then you came. It was so loud! Like something out of a porno.” Sophie blushed. She had been vocal, but the sex was good, and cuddling with Allie all night had left her very horny.

“What did Allie say?” Sophie asked, curiously. Allie had hinted she had teased Zach but hadn’t shared any details.

“Oh, uh,” Zach hesitated.

“Come on, baby. She’s my best friend and you’re my fiancé!” Sophie prodded Zach. “There’s no need for secrets between us.”

“Well, she asked what it felt like to stand there knowing the woman I was going to marry was getting filled with cum by another man.” Zach’s already beat red face seemed to turn even harder. “She wasn’t mean, more... curious?”

“It’s because she wants to fuck Austin. She told me last night that seeing your reaction to me cumming with another guy really turns her on.”

“Ah, fuck, that’s so hot!” Zach grunted. He gripped Sophie’s waist tight, holding her in place to stop from cumming.

“Yeah, I hope she does it!” Sophie grinned. “A threesome with her and Austin would be so much better than with Hunter.” Zach groaned and motioned for her to stop her teasing. She laughed and waited until he calmed down.

“Whose idea was the shirt?” Zach finally asked.

Sophie grinned. “So, you noticed?”

“Yes. You came downstairs dripping cum and wearing another man’s shirt! How could I not notice?!” Zach seemed affronted by the idea that such a detail might slip past him.

“I picked it out.” Sophie started sliding up and down Zach’s cock and reached down to play with her clit. She was on fire and knew she would cum any minute. “I did it to fuck with you. To make sure you knew who had satisfied me last night and this morning.”

“Ah, fuck!” Zach grunted. “I fucking love you!” His cock swelled and started filling Sophie. His sudden crest tipped her over the edge and she came with him, rubbing her clit and letting him thrust inside of her messy pussy. After her long night and morning fun, her orgasm was short but deeply satisfying. Zach’s was not short, and she could feel his cum dripping out of her well before he stopped thrusting and groaning. She let him pull her down on top of him.

“I love you too,” Sophie said. “Like, seriously. I hope you know that.”

“Yeah, of course. Never any doubt,” Zach replied sleepily. Sophie shook him awake.

“Thanks.”

“For what?”

“I don’t know. Letting me fuck around I guess.” Sophie’s words caused Zach’s cock to twitch and she squeezed her pussy in response. “I’m a lucky girl.”

“I’m a lucky guy,” Zach laughed before kissing her. “When did you blow him?”

“Pervert!” Sophie giggled. “We’re having a loving moment as a couple, and all you want to do is hear about how I sucked off Allie’s husband!” Zach shrugged but didn’t deny her words. “Hmm, well, when I went upstairs to find my outfit. It was Allie’s idea.” Sophie turned red and trailed off.

“What was?”

“Having me kiss you with Hunter’s cum on my lips.” Sophie worried about her admission, but Zach seemed to love it. He rolled her over and started fucking her, his softening cock rejuvenated.

“Slut,” Zach grunted, his voice full of love and lust.

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EPILOGUE

“**F**uck, this shower feels incredible! I needed it,” Sophie sighed. Behind her, Zach massaged shampoo into her hair. It felt amazing! The two had fucked again, then spent the rest of the morning napping.

“I’ll say, you’re a fucking mess,” Zach reached down and ran his fingers across the dried cum around her pussy and ass.

“You love me like this.” Sophie turned to beam at him with a wide grin.

“I didn’t say otherwise!” Zach looked down at his fiancée’s bruised ass. “Hunter really did a number on you.”

“Yeah. Are you okay with that?”

“Are you?”

Sophie paused to consider. “Yep, I think so. Honestly, I’ve never been treated like that and I liked it. I teased him about Allie wanting to fuck Austin. I think Hunter wants her to, but he doesn’t know how to deal with how it makes him feel so he let it out on me.” Sophie didn’t bother to ask if Zach liked it, his love of her marked body had been apparent from her first shameful steps into the kitchen.

“Damn. Does it hurt?” Zach reached down and caressed her.

“I’m a bit tender, but it’ll heal quick. Now stop looking at my ass, and get back to rubbing my head. That felt divine!” Despite her request, she wiggled her ass to entice Zach to go along with her request. He did, and as he washed her hair, she got to work with soap and a loofah trying to scrub off Hunter and Zach’s cum.

“Oh, hey, I’ve been meaning to bring up my trip to headquarters in a month,” Zach said. “I was thinking maybe you would like to come. It’s just

a month before the wedding, so it could be the last hurrah for us before the wedding stuff gets crazy and my part of the trip is already paid for.”

“Really? Yes!” Sophie said excitedly. “The timing will be perfect. The week before we have to finalize things with the caterer, but then there’s a little break until I have to go for hair and makeup consultations.”

“Okay. I’ll need to talk to Jordan since the company will only pay for one room, but I’m sure he’ll let us have it for at least one night. You don’t mind, do you? I’d say we could pay for our own, but the place runs like seven hundred a night.”

“Shit that’s expensive! Yeah, I’m sure it’ll be fine. He did watch Austin fuck me, so I think sharing a room won’t be a big deal.” Sophie smiled as Zach’s cock hardened. She reached out and stroked him to a full erection, a state easily achieved after a tortured night and morning spent listening to the love of his life have sex. “I did have one other idea, and this trip will be perfect for it.”

“Ah?”

“I think the trip should be the last time we have sex before the wedding.” Sophie had cooked up the idea weeks ago when even fantasizing about another man seemed daring. “I think it will be fun.”

“Fun?” Zach laughed. “Seems like torture.”

“Aw, come on! Please?” Sophie gave her best puppy dog eyes to Zach. “I’ll let you fuck my ass on the trip...”

Zach stared at Sophie to gauge her seriousness. “You had anal with Austin and Hunter.”

“Yep.”

“And you’ll only do it with me if I agree to not having sex for the month before our wedding.”

“Yep! I think it’s a good deal.” Sophie grinned. In her hand, Zach twitched uncontrollably and leaked precum over her fingers. Sophie had suspected her offer would turn him on, but his intense physical reaction surprised her. “You should feel lucky. Not many girls are so open to anal and you’re getting to marry a girl that likes it up the butt.” Sophie lightened her touch as Zach’s cock twitched madly in her fingers.

“Damn it, I love you.” Zach pulled his wife in for a kiss. They made out and Sophie kept stroking his cock until she thought he was ready to cum.

“That’s a yes?” Sophie asked.

“That’s a fuck yes.” Zach agreed. “I always knew you would make a good slut, but damn, Sophie.”

“Thanks for encouraging me. I like being a slut.” Sophie let go of Zach’s cock and stood on her toes to peck his lips. “Now, want to see what Hunter got this morning?” Sophie slid to the shower floor, her face level with Zach’s dick. He nodded, and she leaned forward to demonstrate the hands-free blowjob she’d gifted to Hunter, this time while staring lovingly into her fiancé’s eyes.

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WEEKEND PROMISE

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FIANCÉE JOINS A WORK TRIP

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CHAPTER ONE

“We’re getting the room to ourselves one night, right?” Sophie asked her fiancé for about the twentieth time. Zach confirmed the plan every time, but Sophie still felt nervous. They were a month out from their wedding and this last trip held extra meaning since it was the last time they’d have sex before tying the knot. Plus, after what she’d done with two of Zach’s groomsmen, she needed to make sure Zach still knew how much she loved him, even if Zach insisted she had nothing to prove.

Still, Sophie had gone all out on the plan for a special night out, so she was understandably nervous that Jordan—Zach’s friend, groomsman, and coworker—might disrupt her careful plans. She had recruited her best friend Allie to help her pick out a new dress they were both sure Zach would love. Sophie had also splurged on reservations at a trendy tapas bar, managing to get reservations only two weeks from their visit because of a cancellation, and been delighted to find a local burlesque show that played twice a month. From the reviews, it wouldn’t be like the traveling shows they’d done before, but it should still be sexy and send Zach the message of what she expected. There was no way he’d miss what she was offering since the last burlesque show had ended with her exposed on stage and then fucked by his best friend Austin.

To cap things off, Sophie and Allie also found an extremely cute jeweled butt plug that matched the jewelry Sophie had picked out to wear. The two women had giggled as they’d picked up the pair of matching plugs and joked about how Zach was finally going to get anal. Just the thought of how Austin and Hunter, Allie’s husband, had both had her butt but Zach

hadn't made her anxious for sex. Briefly overtaken by her excitement, she gripped her fiancé's arm and wished they were already alone in the hotel room after the evening out.

"Yeah, baby," Zach answered without looking away from his laptop. He'd been focused on whatever report or presentation he needed to give, and Sophie was sure her repeated questions annoyed him.

"Sorry. I just want everything to be perfect. You've let me do so much, and I want this to be incredible for you." Sophie spoke softly so Jordan wouldn't overhear. She checked to confirm he still had his earbuds in found him absorbed in whatever show he watched.

"Aw, Sophie," Zach finally turned to look at her. "You don't owe me anything. I loved you getting to cut loose, probably more than you." Zach took her hand and squeezed gently. "Jordan was very supportive of you joining us. As soon as I brought up you coming with us, he offered to find a place to crash for a night. Wouldn't even let me pay for it. When we land, you'll go check into the hotel. Jordan and I have to go to headquarters, but then I'll be back around six to get changed for your 'extra special' plans."

"Okay. Thank you for putting up with me..."

"What?" Zach seemed affronted. "I don't 'put up' with you. I'm incredibly lucky to have you in my life."

"Yeah, but I'm a bundle of nerves from planning the wedding, and I think I'm taking it out on this whole trip. I'm just so lucky to have ended up with you." Sophie rubbed Zach's hand. "Plus, I can't thank you enough for letting me mess around with Austin and Hunter." Sophie grinned as Zach's face contorted in desire. He was so easy and she wanted to make sure he was primed for tonight.

"Please don't thank me for that." Zach squirmed.

"What, why?"

"I-," Zach took a deep breath and glanced over at Jordan. Sophie looked too, but he was still focused on his movie. "I like it *a lot*. And I like it more if you just kind of do it? Like you did with Austin and Hunter. You never really asked permission. You were horny, they were there, so you fucked them. It's not about me giving permission." Zach clutched her hand hard as he spoke.

"Like with Austin and Mary," Sophie whispered, recalling the story of the first time one of Zach's girlfriends fucked around on him.

“Yes, like that,” Zach hissed, unable to hide his arousal at the memory of walking in on his high school sweetheart getting pounded by his best friend.

“Is the time you caught Mary and Austin your favorite?” Sophie asked curiously. She’d been pumping him for more details about all the girls he’d shared with Austin over the years, but still hadn’t drawn out all the details. Sophie hoped her time with Austin or Hunter was his favorite, but she couldn’t deny the power of being first.

“No,” Zach said quickly. He started to blush and looked away from Sophie.

“What? Is it me?” Sophie asked. Zach nodded, a slight motion that Sophie nearly missed. “Oh, I bet it was me and Allie, right?” She could tell immediately she’d missed the mark. Zach didn’t answer, but he seemed to sink into his seat. As usual, his embarrassment at his own arousal only encouraged her to press on. “Come on, tell me! Austin? When he fucked me in front of everyone?”

“Sssshh!” Zach hissed. Sophie giggled when she realized in her excitement she’d raised her voice. Sophie leaned closer as Zach whispered feverishly to her. “The whole thing with Austin. God, that night was unbelievable! You got naked on stage, which would have been awesome on its own. But then you sucked Austin off right backstage, and he sent pictures around!”

“You like that I cheated on you.” It wasn’t a question, but Zach nodded anyways. Sophie studied Zach. She knew he got off on the idea of her being a slut and bad, but she started to suspect his desires ran deeper. “Did you like how I fucked him in front of all your friends? Did you like how they watched as he fucked me better than you ever have and filled me with cum?”

“Fuck,” Zach grunted and shifted in his seat. Sophie smiled at his poorly hidden effort to adjust his erection.

“Was that your favorite part?” Sophie pressed.

“I like how you gave him your ass first. That was my favorite part.” Zach finally met her eyes, but only briefly. “Going to see what was taking you so long, I kind of suspected you were fucking again, but I never suspected you to give up your anal virginity to him.”

“Hmmm, did it make you jealous?”

“Of course. But so fucking hot!”

“Hunter fucked my ass too, you know. You still haven’t.” Sophie grinned at the tortured look on Zach’s face. “Tonight, though. You’ll finally get me there tonight.” Sophie leaned forward and kissed him gently before leaning back. “God, I’m so horny.”

“Me too,” Zach agreed. The two had been very busy with wedding plans and Zach had been working extra hours prepping for the business trip so they’d been having a lot less sex. They both needed it. Zach started laughing softly.

“What?” Sophie asked.

“Just thinking about how the hell I’m going to hide this erection when I’m up there presenting today.” Zach smiled. “You’re too damn slutty.”

“You love it.”

“Yeah. I love you.”

“Love you too,” Sophie said warmly. She snuggled down into her seat as Zach opened up his laptop to continue preparing. She tried not to distract him further, knowing how important this trip was for his career and determined to make sure he didn’t regret asking her along.

SOPHIE CHECKED herself again in the mirror. Her brunette hair was done up with pins in a styled bun that left her neck and shoulders bare. She only wore the dress that Allie had helped pick up. It was a beautiful navy piece that plunged in the front and back to prove to the world that she didn’t have a bra on. The thin material clung to every curve of her body, and if it weren’t for the dark color, her hard nipples would be visible across the room. As it was, the dress stuck to her butt like a second skin, and the small possibility that she was wearing a tiny G-string was proven false by the slit on her right leg that went up nearly to her belly button.

She looked sexy. Slutty even. She looked like an escort someone would pay thousands of dollars for just a few hours and she loved how it made her feel. She also loved the feel of the butt plug nestled in her ass. She knew from experience she would have no trouble taking Zach’s cock; after all, Austin had been her first and was much bigger, but she still thought it was a nice touch. The jewel also matched the dress and while Zach might not

appreciate the coordination, Allie and Sophie had both thought it extremely cute.

She was ready for the night. Zach had been working so much and she'd been swamped planning wedding things, but tonight it was just the two of them and she wanted Zach to feel like a king. She fumbled in her bag and dug out the heels she'd picked up for the night and her small travel jewelry bag. She went to the bathroom and was just finishing up her earrings when she heard the door lock start working.

"Zach!" Sophie cried, rushing to greet him. "You're on time!"

"Uh, yeah..." Zach said, his face full of wonder at his wife's outfit, but also unspoken regret. "About that..." Sophie's heart fell and her face must have revealed her feelings. "I'm so sorry, Sophie."

"What is it." Sophie did her best to not seem too down. This trip was primarily for Zach's job and she didn't want him to feel bad if she had to take a back seat for it. Still, she'd been looking forward to tonight so much she couldn't completely hide her disappointment.

"I have to go to dinner with Wilkerson and Williams." Zach looked deeply regretful and terrified of Sophie's reaction. Sophie felt her plans unraveling. The loss of control brought tears to her eyes.

"Damn, dude! Don't say it like that!" Jordan stood in the doorway, clearly aghast at Zach's method of breaking the news, but also clearly roving his eyes over Sophie's outfit. Sophie felt her body reacting to his attention despite her despair Zach's news but forced herself to focus on her fiancé. "Zach's an idiot. He has to go to dinner, yeah. But that's because he's going to get a huge promotion."

"You don't know that," Zach insisted.

"Don't be daft. Wilkerson told us we were both being vetted, and they didn't invite me tonight. Plus, Curtis Williams is going to be there!"

"Who's Curtis?" Sophie asked. She wasn't following the conversation well. Zach had told her this was just a normal trip to discuss strategy and present on the work they'd been doing the past year. "What do you mean a promotion?"

Jordan looked sideways at Zach. Zach sighed.

"I didn't want to say anything," Zach explained. "It wasn't a sure thing and I didn't want to get our hopes up. But yes, Wilkerson's number two is leaving in a month, and I guess the two of us are in the running."

“The two of us?” Jordan laughed. “You know they just put me in the running for appearances. I’m not the one they lean on when things are behind schedule. I’m honestly surprised they even invited me this weekend.”

Sophie thought Jordan had a point. Zach argued with him, but she had seen how on the plane Jordan just goofed off while Zach prepared. Sophie knew Zach had been extra focused at work lately, and now she knew why. She definitely didn’t want to distract him now. They had a whole life together, she could put up with a disruption for one weekend.

“Babe, this is incredible!” Sophie butted into the guy’s argument and they stopped immediately. “I’m so happy for you!” Sophie wrapped Zach in a hug. “Don’t worry about tonight. This is a big deal.”

“I would have invited you to dinner, but the bosses don’t know you’re tagging along and I’m not sure how they’d feel about that,” Zach said. “I promise I’ll make it up to you.”

“Please just go get this. You’ve worked so hard and this is just one night. We have the rest of our lives.” Sophie stood on her toes and kissed him before whispering into his ear. “I’ll just have to stay here and have some fun while I wait for you.” She backed away with a smirk at Zach’s pained look. “Jordan, can you still find a place to crash tonight?”

“Yeah, no problem,” Jordan grinned and winked at the two. “I’m sure you’ll have some celebrating to do when Zach gets back.”

“Actually,” Zach said, a pensive look on his face. “Maybe you could go with Sophie to whatever she has planned? She worked hard and I know she already spent some money on tickets. I would hate to waste it.” Sophie stared at him to see if he was teasing or setting her up, but it seemed an honest offer to make sure her plans weren’t completely ruined.

“You sure?” Sophie asked. “I have tickets to a show tonight that, well, it’s gonna have naked girls dancing.”

“Oh, I’m in!” Jordan laughed and Zach grinned at his eagerness.

“Yeah, I’m sure. Do you have time to make it?” Zach asked.

“Yep, dinner is in twenty minutes but it’s close by. Jordan, did you want to change?” Sophie asked, but Jordan was already digging in his luggage. He disappeared into the bathroom and Sophie looked at Zach. “You’d better be home before too late.”

“Oh, or what?” Zach teased.

“Or you don’t get to fuck my ass. You remember the deal, right? This trip is the last chance for sex before we get married.”

“Yes, I remember.” Zach gulped. Sophie hadn’t let him forget.

“Maybe this will help you hurry back,” Sophie said, turning around and sliding the slit of her dress over her ass. From Zach’s sharp intake of breath, she knew he’d caught sight of the glinting plug between her cheeks. She let the dress fall back in place.

“I should change.” Sophie looked over at her other clothes. She had some okay tops, but nothing else that would really be appropriate for the restaurant and show.

“Only if you want to,” Zach said. “I know you spent a lot of time to look this hot. I wouldn’t mind if you went out with Jordan like this.” Sophie waited for him to say more, but he didn’t. It was clear the thought of her going out with Jordan dressed like a slut was great foreplay for him. It was for her, too.

“Okay.” Sophie wasn’t going to argue about a dress she’d been looking forward to wearing for weeks. Besides, Zach clearly wanted her to show off and even if they couldn’t be together, her going out for the night with Jordan might motivate him to get back. “You’d better get back. I’m seriously horny and have been looking forward to finally having anal with you!”

“I promise,” Zach said, grinning as he reached down to feel his fiancée’s ass. “Wilkerson said it’ll just be dinner and a few drinks, so I’ll probably be back here before your show ends.”

“I hope so.” Sophie pulled away as the bathroom door opened and Jordan came out. He looked nice and had even taken the time to style his hair a bit. He had on a shirt that suited the color of his eyes and wasn’t too tight. Out of all their friends, Jordan was definitely in the worst shape, but she still appreciated a well-dressed man. “Ready?”

“Yeah,” Jordan grinned, clearly thrilled to be going out with Sophie in her current attire. Sophie crossed the room and hooked her arm around him. “I’ll have her back before late.”

“Thanks for covering for me,” Zach said as he undid his shirt.

“Hey, got to keep you happy since you’re about to be my boss. And the best way to keep a man happy is to make sure his wife is happy,” Jordan said sagely. Sophie didn’t disagree and let him know her approval by squeezing him tighter.

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CHAPTER TWO

Sophie was horny. She wasn't surprised or upset at her desire for sex since she had planned the whole evening as foreplay for her and Zach, but she never expected to be sitting pressed against his friend and coworker Jordan instead of her fiancé. At the time, purchasing the couple's package to the show had seemed like a good idea. A private box overlooking the stage and seat made for two would allow her and Zach to get a bit frisky as they watched the girls dance and strip down on stage.

Only it wasn't Zach next to her right now and Sophie found she minded less about her fiancé's absence than she should. Out of the guys in their friend circle, Sophie knew Jordan the least. He and Zach had grown close at work, but since they spent so much time together there, he didn't come over as often as Austin. He turned out to be kind and very respectful considering how she was dressed and how a month ago he'd watched her strip on stage and have sex with her fiancé's best friend.

While he clearly stole whatever glances he could of Sophie's exposed body, he didn't leer and he hadn't made any inappropriate remarks until Sophie had steered the conversation that way. Sophie had waited until near the end of dinner to bring up the type of show they were going to watch. Her mind drifted back to the conversation she'd had only an hour ago, and how quickly it had escalated.

“So, I just wanted to warn you, but the show I have tickets to is a burlesque thing of sorts,” Sophie said. “Just wanted to make sure that was okay with you and Courtney.”

“Yeah, it’ll be fine,” Jordan grinned. “Somehow, I doubt it will be anything like the one you and Zach took us too.”

“If you mean will I be on stage? Probably not.” Sophie blushed remembering not only her exposure on stage but also the private show she’d put on with Austin afterward. “The dancers in this one get naked, though. Also, I bought something called the couple’s package.”

“Oh?” Jordan seemed surprised, but also interested.

“It’s nothing huge, but we get a private box.” Sophie paused and wondered how to phrase the next bit. “There’s only one chair. We’ll have to share and I wasn’t sure if Courtney would be okay with that.”

“I can ask, but I’m sure she’ll be fine,” Jordan laughed. “You should have heard the things she said when I told her about sharing a room with you and Zach.”

“What did she say?” Sophie asked eagerly, blushing afterward. She knew her friends talked about her and even shared pictures and videos of her time with Austin.

“You sure you want to know? She had a lot to say about you.” Jordan’s tone was half serious and half teasing. Sophie did want to know and nodded quickly. “Well, I did warn you. Ever since watching you and Austin, Courtney has been obsessed with the idea of me fucking you.”

“What?” Sophie sat back stunned. Jordan’s admission had come out of left field for her. She was used to guys checking her out, but Jordan had been so kind all night despite her flirtatious behavior. The night she’d put on a show with Austin, he and Courtney were the only ones that hadn’t tried to kiss or lay claim to her, so she figured they weren’t interested in opening their relationship at all. “Seriously? Why?”

“She insists my cock is bigger than Austin’s and—sorry, I don’t really know how to explain this well—she keeps bringing up wanting you to fuck me so all the girls will know whose dick is biggest,” Jordan held Sophie’s eyes while he matter-of-factly relayed his girlfriend’s thought process. “I think she wants to brag about me.”

“Bigger than Austin’s?” Sophie asked, unable to contain her curiosity.

“That’s what she says,” Jordan laughed. “I’m not convinced. Austin’s a big dude so of course his is going to look smaller on his body, but Courtney

insists.”

“Damn,” Sophie whispered. She couldn’t help but sneak a glance over at Jordan’s crotch. He spread his legs and pulled the napkin to the side, a clear sign he saw her peak. “Sorry,” Sophie said quickly, blushing deeply.

“Oh, I don’t mind. I’ve seen a lot more of you,” Jordan grinned. “Hell, that dress you have on has flashed more of you than I’d see if you had a bikini on.”

“Yeah, I guess you have,” Sophie agreed, her heat level rapidly rising. Against her better judgment, she couldn’t resist prodding him for more. “Did you like what you saw?”

“Hell, yes!” Jordan laughed. “You’re hot and watching you fuck was incredible! Never seen anything like it in my life and it’s been driving me crazy. Not just me, either. I haven’t been able to keep Courtney off me!”

“Wow,” Sophie sighed, simmering in arousal at Jordan’s revelations. She had talked about things with Allie, but beyond that had mostly stayed out of the group’s discussions about her behavior. Zach hadn’t, but she only cared what Zach and Allie thought of her, so she never engaged when Zach tried to talk about how their friends viewed her.

“Is it true you fucked Hunter?” Jordan asked. Sophie turned bright red, all the answer Jordan needed. “So, I’m guessing he wasn’t lying about the anal?”

“No,” Sophie admitted. “He talked about it?”

“More like bragging about it. I would too, though.” Jordan grinned. “Can’t believe Zach shares you! If Courtney did anal, no way would I share that with another guy.”

“Um, well,” Sophie hesitated, unsure of how much to reveal.

“Come on, what is it?” Jordan pressed, sensing she held back something juicy. Sophie thought about what she wanted to say. Austin, Hunter, and Allie all knew for sure, and Toria likely knew, so if it was still a secret it wouldn’t be for long.

“It’s not really sharing if Zach’s never had my ass,” Sophie admitted. For the first time all evening, Jordan seemed surprised by Sophie.

“You’ve never done anal with him, but you have with Hunter?”

“And Austin.” Sophie wasn’t sure why she felt the need to divulge that bit, but it made her feel deliciously slutty to, so she went with it. “Austin was actually my first. When we went upstairs after my dance for him, I gave him my ass right there.”

“God damn,” Jordan said, sitting back. Sophie glanced down and now there was a sizeable bulge in his pants. The jury was out on how he compared to Austin, but he was certainly bigger than Zach. “Does Zach know?”

“Yeah. He found us in the middle of it, so to speak.”

“Fuck! Did he get angry?”

“No, he kissed me while I came.” Sophie wondered if she was revealing too much to someone that would likely soon be Zach’s subordinate, but it felt good to be so bad. It turned Sophie on to think that another of Zach’s friends knew what a slut she was. Sophie wanted to keep teasing Jordan, but the waitress appeared with their meal and neither she nor Jordan knew how to steer the conversation back to where they both wanted it.

SOPHIE TOOK a sidelong glance at Jordan, trying not to turn her head. The girls on stage were good, and while they didn’t go as far as Sophie had on stage, they also didn’t wear nipple pasties like the dancers in the traveling show. Jordan watched raptly and Sophie didn’t blame him. Right now, three girls dressed in bits of royal vestments were getting lap dances from three others in the scraps of jester outfits.

Sophie and Jordan were pressed together. The seat, meant for couples, provided no way to avoid physical contact. If she had been sharing with Austin, she would need to sit in his lap, but with Jordan they just rubbed shoulders, hips, and legs. Innocent as rubbing elbows was, after the sexual conversation at dinner the contact still kept Sophie on edge.

“Good, aren’t they?” Jordan whispered. Sophie realized he was looking at her and had caught her staring. She quickly turned back to the stage.

“Yeah. They can really dance.”

“Not as good as you.”

“You’re just saying that because I got naked,” Sophie said, rolling her eyes but secretly very pleased.

“And got to see you fuck. Don’t forget that part,” Jordan insisted.

“Of course not.” Sophie’s heart hammered. They’d awkwardly danced around the discussion of her exploits for the rest of dinner and start of the

show, but Jordan seemed ready to dive right back in. Sophie found herself glad he took the initiative. “No one forgets a cock like that.”

The peasants on stage were down to skimpy panties and nothing else. Sophie found herself wishing she could join them, but this wasn't the sort of venue that invited the audience up on stage, and in her dress, she would absolutely show everything.

“So, you like big cocks?” Jordan asked. He said it casually, but Sophie could hear his intense interest.

“Apparently, yes.” Sophie couldn't help but giggle at the situation. She was basically out on a date with her fiancé's coworker and talking about fucking a different one of her fiancé's friends.

“Apparently?”

“Well, Austin was the first big one I ever had. I thought Zach was big, but after more research I guess he's average.”

Jordan groaned and didn't respond, but did shuffle around in his seat. Sophie turned and watched as he adjusted his cock to a more comfortable position.

“Having some difficulties?” Sophie teased, earning a glare from Jordan.

“You're driving me crazy,” Jordan admitted. “You realize how sexy that outfit is, right?”

“I picked it out to drive Zach crazy!” Sophie giggled. “Not my fault you agreed to take care of me tonight.”

“Well, it's driving *me* crazy! I keep getting flashes of those tits and your incredible legs, and if that wasn't enough, I can't stop thinking about seeing you fuck!”

“Watching me, or fucking me?” Sophie challenged.

“Fucking you.” Jordan and Sophie turned to fully look at one another and he pulled back from her as far as the chair would allow. For the first time that night, Sophie saw the animal desire to take her that seemed to lurk within all her fiancé's friends. “It was a mistake for me to come tonight, I think.”

“What, why? I've had a great time!” It hurt Sophie to hear Jordan regretted the evening. She could tell he was uncomfortable and hated that he felt like he had to hold back around her.

“Zach's going to be my boss. Don't shit where you eat.” Jordan said it seriously, but Sophie started giggling.

“You realize Austin fucked me and the two of them are still best friends, right? He’s going to be Zach’s best man!” She debated telling Jordan about Mary and the other girls Zach dated and Austin screwed, but that seemed a step too far, even for her.

“Austin doesn’t-” Jordan’s reply was cut off by the crowd erupting in applause. Sophie looked down to see all the dancers filing out on stage to take a bow. They’d gotten wrapped up in their conversation and missed the finale. Sophie looked back at Jordan, but the moment had passed and the two added their half-hearted claps to the applause.

Sophie forced herself to keep a smile on her face as they made their way outside. She still had Zach to look forward to. Even if Jordan thought the flirting went too far, she was certain that discussing the amazing evening with Zach back at the hotel would set his mind at ease. Still, she wanted him to know how much she appreciated him going out. It wasn’t Zach’s fault he couldn’t be there, but Jordan still made sure she’d had fun.

Sophie waited until they were outside and Jordan had called their rideshare. He turned to say something, but she wrapped him in a hug, her body pressing firmly against his.

“Thanks. I had a really good time tonight and it was great getting to know you better,” Sophie said. Jordan had reacted reflexively, wrapping his arm around her waist. With her heels on, the two found themselves standing face to face. “I wouldn’t change anything about tonight.”

“Sorry for being a downer. It’s just hard knowing what to do. You’re so fucking hot and so *willing*. It doesn’t help that Courtney seems to think all I have to do to get you in bed is pull my dick out.” Jordan chuckled. “It’d be easy to get myself in trouble.”

“Your cock is that nice?” Sophie laughed, but she could feel him pressing against her. It felt big, but it was hard to tell just from having it press into her body so she slipped a hand down and wrapped it around the bulge. She’d meant to tease him, but once she felt it, she didn’t let go. “Oh! That is big!” Sophie hissed, staring wide-eyed at Jordan. His cock definitely dwarfed Zach’s and she should resist lightly massaging him.

Jordan kissed her—apparently all it took to get him over his concerns was a bit of fondling. Sophie met him hungrily, never letting go of his growing cock. She pressed tighter against him, her hand exploring so vigorously her grope veered towards a handjob. Jordan’s hands didn’t stay

idle either, and Sophie groaned as he slipped inside the slit of her dress to grope her ass.

“What’s this?” Jordan asked, breaking the kiss and toying with the plug between her cheeks. “Are you wearing a butt plug?”

“Yeah.” Sophie grinned. “Hot right?”

“Fuck, yes!” Jordan kept playing with the toy, gently tugging it until her ass started to give, then pushing it back in. Sophie groaned in pleasure. “You were wearing this for Zach.”

“Yeah. Tonight’s the first time we’ll have anal.” Sophie felt so dirty telling Jordan this, especially while he toyed with her. She kissed Jordan again, but his phone beeped to alert him of their ride’s arrival. Sophie hurriedly put herself together. As they walked to the car, she felt the stares of the others waiting for cars and knew she couldn’t wait much longer to satisfy herself.

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CHAPTER THREE

“Deeper,” Jordan encouraged as he looked down at Sophie. Her eyes watered, but she moved to obey. His cock definitely rivaled Austin’s for size and she loved every thick inch that slid into her mouth. “You like my cock?”

Sophie moaned her agreement, even if it was a stupid question considering how she worshiped his dick. They’d been laughing as they opened the door to the hotel room. It was eleven and from the way Zach described the dinner, she fully expected to find him waiting for her. She’d texted in the car but still hadn’t gotten a response. Jordan and she both joked that he likely had gotten back hours ago and fallen asleep waiting for her, but when they found the empty room, Sophie had been unable to hide the disappointment from her face.

That disappointment hadn’t lasted long, though. Jordan reaffirmed his promise to leave the room to Zach and Sophie and moved to change. He jokingly offered to give her a small show as he changed, never expecting her to accept. The show was anything but small, and it grew quickly when Sophie lavished his cock with praise. Minutes later she was on her knees with his cock in her mouth and he’d forgotten all of his concerns about messing around with his future boss’s future wife.

“Mind if I get a picture? Courtney will kill me if I don’t give her something to share around.” Jordan asked, but already messed with his phone. Sophie nodded affirmatively. When he had the camera in place, she slowly pulled off his dick to expose just how big he was. He popped free and she gasped for breath. She stroked him, her engagement ring catching the light as she slid up and down his huge cock.

“Damn, you’re so big!” Sophie said in awe. Jordan smiled and tossed his phone onto the nightstand. She dove back onto his cock, blowing him fast and hard this time.

“Ah, fuck!” Jordan grabbed her head and slowed her down. “I don’t want to cum yet and you’re incredible at giving head!”

“Better than Courtney?” Sophie asked, a smirk on her face.

“Yes, but she’d kill me if you spread that around, so keep it to yourself. She can’t really handle me that well. Blowjobs are more handjobs with licking and even with sex I have to go easy.”

“No anal?” Sophie asked, already sure of the answer.

“Are you kidding me?” Jordan started laughing. Sophie giggled along with him. “She barely fits me in her pussy and I think she might break up with me just for suggesting anal.”

“Aww. Every guy should get a chance to try anal.”

“Every guy but Zach, apparently,” Jordan replied. Sophie smiled at his taunt and nodded as she slowly worked Jordan’s cock back into her mouth. She took him slowly and ran her tongue along every vein and ridge that she could. “You were just teasing, right?” Sophie raised a questioning eyebrow but didn’t stop her worship. “About letting Austin and Hunter fuck your ass but not Zach.”

Sophie stared into his eyes and carried on her voyage without responding. Eventually she reached her limit and gagged. She backed off just as slowly, staring into Jordan’s eyes until his dick popped free.

“No. I gave Austin my ass and Zach caught us. For Hunter’s birthday I was only supposed to dance, but then he fucked my butt harder than Zach’s ever done my pussy. Tonight was the night.” Sophie could feel him twitching. She liked giving head, but that wasn’t going to get her off. “I could fit you in my ass.”

“Stop teasing me,” Jordan groaned.

“I’m not teasing you,” Sophie insisted. “You can fuck my ass right now. I’ve got lube. I’ve been wearing a plug, but even without that I know I could take you.” Jordan stared silently down at her. Sophie stood but kept her hand on his dick as she rose to meet his eyes. “I want you to fuck my ass.”

“I want to too.”

“What’s stopping you? Zach’s not here. Even if he was, I’d still want this in me.” Sophie stroked his cock to emphasize her point. “I’d make him

watch as you did whatever you wanted to me.” Sophie said this to enflame Jordan but realized she wasn’t immune to the thought of making Zach watch as his coworker used her. “I know you’ll regret passing this up and if Courtney finds out you turned down anal with me, I bet she’ll tear you a new one. Besides, Zach told you to take care of me tonight, and since he’s not here to fuck my ass, the duty falls to you.”

“Fuck it!” Jordan grunted. “Get the lube.” Sophie squealed in delight and ran to the nightstand where she’d stashed it in anticipation of her time with Zach.

She turned to find Jordan pulling off the rest of his clothes. Sophie licked her lips at what she saw. He wasn’t as fit as Zach or Hunter, or as muscular as Austin. He did have a huge cock, though. Austin’s big dick looked proportionate to his body and she hadn’t thought it was that big until she felt it. Jordan’s average frame didn’t mask his size and he stroked himself as she tossed the lube to him.

“I don’t have condoms,” Jordan said.

“Neither do I. Do you care?” Sophie challenged. In answer, Jordan popped the lube open and began coating his dick. “Want me to dance?” Sophie asked, swaying to an imaginary beat.

“No. I want to fuck you. Enough foreplay.” Jordan looked determined. “Besides, Zach could be back any minute now.”

“I’d still fuck you,” Sophie shrugged, “but okay.” She smiled at him as she pulled the shoulders of her dress off her body. It slid down easily and pooled at her feet. She still had her heels on, which exaggerated the length of her already long legs, and the jewelry that matched the plug nestled between her legs. “How do I look?”

“Incredible,” Jordan said softly as if a sudden sound might spook her.

“How do you want me?” Sophie smiled and walked to Jordan’s bed as he considered her question.

“Spooning?” Jordan asked. Sophie was surprised but delighted by his answer.

“You don’t have to ask me. I said I would do whatever you wanted and I meant it.”

“Damn.” Jordan seemed stunned, but he soon got over it and reached back to grab her plug. Sophie groaned as he pulled it out. Earlier he’d gently teased her, but now he couldn’t control his eagerness.

“Fuck!” Sophie gasped as it popped out. Jordan froze and looked at her. “It’s fine. I want you to be rough with me. Do what you want. Say what you want. Right now, I’m your slut. Treat me like it.”

Sophie and Jordan stared at one another, waiting to see who would act next. A grin spread slowly across Jordan’s face and he reached out and started playing with Sophie’s nipple. She gasped but didn’t pull away.

“Courtney doesn’t like it rough,” Jordan said. He twisted her nipple until Sophie groaned then moved to the other one. “Never been with a girl that called herself a slut.”

“I am a slut,” Sophie said between gasps elicited by Jordan’s increasingly hard treatment of her nipples. “I’ve fucked two of Zach’s friends and I hope I’m about to fuck another.”

“Zach doesn’t know about this, does he?” Jordan asked suddenly, realization dawning on him. “I thought maybe you were roleplaying or joking about doing stuff with Austin and Hunter behind his back because he took it in stride, but he really didn’t know ahead of time, did he?”

“No, he didn’t know, but I didn’t either. He pushed me into situations and it turns out I was a closet slut that can’t resist cock,” Sophie groaned. “I love him, though. I really do. I just get so horny!”

“God damn, you’re incredible,” Jordan groaned. Without waiting for a reply, he pulled her onto the bed and quickly spooned behind her. Sophie could feel his slick dick pressing against her butt and lower back. She rocked against him.

“Have you ever done anal before?” Sophie asked.

“No. Don’t worry, though. I’ll go slow,” Jordan assured her. “I know even average guys have to ease in.”

“Fuck that,” Sophie said, turning to look at him. “Do what you want. Treat me like you don’t care about me.”

“Fucking hell. Does Zach know what a slut you are?”

“I don’t think so,” Sophie admitted. “I don’t even know my limits yet either.”

“Let’s see if we can find some.” Jordan moved back behind her and she felt the tip of his cock slide down her crack towards her ass and pussy.

“Wrong hole,” Sophie joked as Jordan slipped into her wet pussy. They both giggled at the idea that accidentally going into her pussy instead of her ass was something to be called out. He felt great, though, and she let him

fuck her until he was buried completely inside of her. “Unless you’d rather have my pussy?”

“Ass first,” Jordan said, implying he was going to fuck her more than once. Sophie shuddered, a small thrill running through her at Jordan’s growing confidence. He eased back until his cock came out. “Guide me.”

Sophie readily complied, glad he took charge. She lifted her leg and slid her hand down to grab his cock. She rubbed his tip around and easily found her ass thanks to the evening spent wearing the plug. She started to tell him to push but then noticed her phone light up on the nightstand. Before she could reach for it, Jordan took the initiative to get things going.

“Ah FUCK!” Sophie cried as he pushed several inches into her. Thoughts of her phone vanished and she clutched Jordan’s leg at the sudden intrusion. Nothing could be as important as the incredible cock working itself inside her. He paused, but when she didn’t pull away, he kept going. “God!” Sophie still wasn’t certain if Jordan was thicker than Austin, but he was definitely longer. She felt him reach something deep in her that even Austin hadn’t touched. It resisted briefly, then yielded as Jordan sank fully inside of her. “Fuck, fuck, fuck,” Sophie gasped repeatedly, a mixture of pleasure and the shock of having a large cock driven into her ass.

“Damn, you okay?” Jordan grunted. He held still, worried he had overdone it. Sophie just twisted and kissed him hard. She held back nothing and met his tongue aggressively with her own. Jordan groaned as Sophie started rocking her hips. Taking the hint, he took over and began fucking her ass in long smooth strokes that seemed to last a lifetime.

Sophie tried to keep kissing Jordan, but the feeling of his dick was too much. She kept her lips pressed against his and let out soft whimpers of pleasure with every stroke. Jordan could tell Sophie loved it. She stared into his eyes and gave herself completely to him.

“You feel incredible,” Sophie groaned. “How does it feel to fuck your boss’s girl?” Jordan just grunted his reply, too caught up to engage in dirty talk. Sophie had enjoyed Austin’s degrading treatment of her and teasing Hunter with dirty talk that seemed to turn him into an animal, but if Jordan wanted to focus on the physical sensations, she would happily oblige him.

Instead of vocalizing, she let the thoughts of her illicit behavior fill her head. She wondered if Zach had sent her out with the hope of Jordan fucking her, or if she now thought anytime she was alone with another man it was okay to fuck. It seemed like something he would do, but he had also

seemed genuinely upset about missing their evening out and excited about the prospect of finally getting her butt.

Sophie found herself almost hoping that Zach hadn't intended for her to hook up with Jordan. Although he'd set up the situation that eventually led to her sucking then fucking Austin, he certainly hadn't planned how far she went, engineered the loss of her anal virginity, or planned his own night on the couch while Sophie played with Hunter and Allie. In all cases, he had been a tortured mess of arousal tinged with jealousy that led to ever-better sex once they were reunited.

Her tryst with Jordan could do the same, or maybe even better! Sophie groaned as Jordan picked up the pace. Her body shook with the force of his thrusts and she thought about slutty it made her feel to be putting out for someone that would soon be her fiancé's subordinate at work. It was inevitable that Zach would have to tell Jordan to do something thankless or annoying, and Sophie wondered what the dynamic between them would be like now that Jordan had fucked her ass before Zach with a cock that was bigger than Zach's. The thought that Zach would have to look at Jordan and know that Sophie had experienced pleasure he couldn't provide himself turned Sophie on wildly.

Sophie's moans came freely now, and sweat ran from her body as Jordan worked her over. Sophie was glad she had worn the plug because Jordan didn't seem to be holding back and was much larger than Hunter. She felt certain Austin was similar in thickness, but she now realized he had gone easy on her ass since it was her first time and she needed to be sure to thank him for his consideration.

She was going to cum just from Jordan's cock in her ass and thoughts of how Zach would react to yet another adventure away from him. Sophie still couldn't believe she could cum just from anal. The jury was still out on if it was just the physical pleasure or if the fact that each time she'd had anal had been an illicit encounter with one of Zach's friends. Her pleasure built rapidly, but release stayed just out of reach. She whined in frustration and thrust back harder at Jordan to encourage him. He took the hint and started to thrust so hard a scream tore from Sophie's lips, yet the crest of her pleasure remained elusive. She wanted him to spank her and degrade her like the slut she was. That always seemed to get her off.

Instead, the door to the room opened and light from the hall spilled across them. Zach stood stunned halfway into the room. Behind him, two

older men in suits peered around him, eyes wide with shock as they took in the spectacle of a woman getting pounded and moaning like a slut. Sophie gasped in shock and pleasure, but Jordan went rigid with shock.

“Keep going! I was close!” Sophie cried out. She took over and began thrusting back onto Jordan’s cock, frustrated by how close she had been to cumming. While he might have doubts, his dick didn’t flag one bit. “Ah, yes, yes!” Sophie stared into Zach’s eyes. It was the second time he’d walked in on her taking another guy’s dick in her ass, and he seemed just as surprised as the first time.

“Damn, what a slut,” the youngest of the two men said wistfully. The words seemed to jolt Zach out of his daze and a grin spread across his face, though Sophie could see the look of uncertain anguish that never failed to turn her on.

“Where’d you find her, Jordan?” Zach asked cheekily, his voice nearly shaking with lust. Sophie slammed back on the cock in her ass, eager for Jordan to join in the discussion about her.

“Down at the bar,” Jordan managed to get out.

“Fuck, I miss those days,” the older man said. “Finding some horny girl just looking for cock. This one looks incredible too! How does she feel?”

“So good,” Jordan grunted. Sophie was disappointed in Jordan’s dirty talk, but luckily Zach was there to amp things up.

“Damn, is that a ring on her finger?” Zach pointed out, knowing full well it was. He laughed and moved further into the room so the two guys could see better. Sophie stared her fiancé down, never loving him more. He could see she needed this. “The slut is married?”

“Engaged,” Jordan grunted, finally seeming to catch on. “The bitch says her husband’s cock is too small for her.”

“Ah, fuck!” Sophie grunted. She’d said something to him about how his cock was bigger than Zach’s, but he took it to the next step. Zach had a wild look on his face. He appeared caught between dueling desires to play along and run to her. Sophie liked Jordan’s arrogant words but loved the impact they had on Zach more.

“Damn, listen to that wet pussy! She really knows how to take cock.” The younger guy said. He’d moved closer and Sophie recognized him as Mr. Wilkerson, Zach’s boss. She’d only seen him from a distance at a company event and in pictures, but she was certain. The older guy must be the other higher up at the dinner.

As Sophie considered the fact that she was getting fucked in the ass right in front of Zach and his bosses, she felt Jordan's hand hoist her leg in the air revealing it wasn't her pussy he was fucking. As soon as she saw the recognition on her fiancé's face, she came. Her orgasm had been just out of reach for what felt like ages and the look of tortured lust on the face of the man she loved finally pushed her over the edge.

Sophie saw the guys behind Zach laughing, and saw him say something in reply, but she retained nothing. She forced herself to keep her eyes on Zach as she came and saw the smile spread across his face as he watched her cum.

"Ah, God, I love you!" Sophie cried. The words were meant for Zach, but the guys laughed and mistook them for being directed at Jordan.

"Damn, you know you're doing something right when you ass-fuck a girl into confessing love for you," Zach's boss said, his eyes wide. Sophie continued to spasm, her ass clenching around Jordan's cock. He let go of her leg and twisted her head around to her. Her connection with Zach broken, she gave in to Jordan and kissed him back happily. She always liked kissing after an orgasm but also knew it drove Zack insane to see her lock lips intimately with another man—and there was nothing more intimate than staring into a guy's eyes while he fucked your ass after making you cum.

"Fuck, look how into she is! Really makes you wonder what a girl will get up to behind your back," the older man said.

"Zach, aren't you getting married soon?" Mr. Wilkerson asked. "Better keep her away from Jordan here!" The two older men laughed, but no one else did. Sophie couldn't believe the situation she had put them all in or just how incredible it felt to have such a slutty secret sitting right out in the open.

"Well, we should be going," Mr. Wilkerson continued wistfully. "Zach, breakfast in the morning? Danna will be there and will want to meet you as well."

"Yes, sir," Zach said. The door shut and Sophie heard Zach move closer. She pulled away from Jordan's kiss and looked at her fiancé, her face flushed. "I guess I don't need to ask how your night went," Zach said. He had a tortured look on his face that Sophie recognized as one of extreme arousal, but Jordan mistook for anger.

"Look, sorry man. I didn't mean for this to happen," Jordan insisted. His pace slowed, but he kept moving in and out of Sophie's tight butt.

“No. You’re not sorry,” Sophie said firmly. When Zach caught her and Austin, Austin had taken control of the situation and finished her off in dramatic fashion. Jordan seemed to lack that instinct for domination. “If you were sorry you would have pulled out as soon as Zach walked in and you wouldn’t still be fucking my ass.” Sophie rocked back against him and clenched her ass on his cock. Jordan grunted as if conceding a point. “I’m not sorry either. Your cock is incredible, and you made me cum so hard. Not our fault Zach sent his horny fiancée and coworker on a date.”

“Ah, babe,” Zach gasped. “Does he feel good?”

“Fucking great,” Sophie groaned. “His cock is so big!” Sophie lifted her leg so Zach could see her taking Jordan in her ass again. Jordan grabbed it to help her out and her hand immediately went to her clit. They went silent as Sophie and Zach stared at one another, but the sound of Sophie’s ass taking Jordan’s cock kept going as did Jordan’s grunts of pleasure.

“I love you,” Zach groaned, stepping even closer. Sophie’s fingers flew across her clit.

“Then fucking kiss me,” Sophie pleaded. Even though Jordan wasn’t the dominant force that Austin was, she could still relive the incredible joy of kissing Zach while another man made her cum from anal. Zach didn’t hesitate to cross the room and drop to his knees at the side of the bed.

Sophie moaned in delight as she locked lips with her fiancé. Shocks of pleasure ripped through her. Zach cupped her face as they made out and Jordan seemed to fuck her even harder. She struggled to keep her lips connected with Zach, but it was a battle worth fighting even it meant having to cut her orgasm short.

“Cum for him,” Zach hissed before smashing his lips against hers again.

“God damn,” Jordan grunted in disbelief. His thrusts grew erratic and his already thick cock expanded further, stretching her ass as he came in her. Jordan’s orgasm washed away his restraint and Sophie screamed into Zach’s mouth as her body shook under the savage assault from his coworker. She twisted in Jordan’s grasp but the two men held her in place as another orgasm rushed through her body. Neither was as strong as Austin, but together they had no trouble holding her in place as Jordan finished filling her ass.

Sophie’s climax rolled on and she writhed in pleasure as she continued to rub her clit. She and Zach kissed deeply, their intimate eye contact communicating their love, but in the throes of her pleasure when Jordan

finally let her leg drop and pulled her head around to kiss him, she went eagerly. The shocked look of lust on Zach's face as she turned away from him only encouraged her to focus on Jordan.

She kissed the man embedded in her ass with the same passion as she had her fiancé. The aftershocks of her orgasm sent small spasms through her body that brought a smile to Jordan's face and even motivated him to give her a few more slow thrusts. Eventually, Sophie collapsed in Jordan's arms and broke the kiss as she curled up around him. Exhausted, she drifted to sleep.

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CHAPTER FOUR

Sophie woke feeling cozy and content, but with the urgent need to pee. She resisted the desire to immediately slide from bed and instead nestled back against her partner's warm body. A moment of confusion filled her as she felt the softness of her bedmate's form and a cock pressed against her that was far too big to be Zach's.

Memories of the night before returned pushed her drowsiness away. Right, she recalled as she woke, she hadn't gotten to bed with Zach after a crazy night of sex, but with his friend and coworker Jordan. She could hear her fiancé's steady breathing from just feet away in the room's other bed.

Gently extricating herself, Sophie tiptoed to the bathroom, nearly tripping over her heels in the middle of the floor. She didn't remember taking them off and certainly wouldn't have left the expensive shoes where they lay, so one of the guys must have pulled them off her. She grabbed them and set them in the closet by the bathroom.

As she washed her hands, Sophie studied herself in the mirror. She had her jewelry on still and her hair remained mostly in the bun she'd worn out with Jordan, but the freed locks and state of her makeup left no doubt what'd she been up to. Her wrecked mascara left smears of dark around her eyes and down her cheeks. Sophie took the time to clean up, considering what had happened.

She'd had such grand plans for her and Zach. The disruption from Zach's unexpected need to go out to dinner had left her off-balance, but she had still thought it would be Zach in her ass at the end of the night. Somehow, though, she had gotten caught up with Jordan. She'd never had trouble resisting other guys until recently, and it wasn't like they hadn't

tried. Jordan hadn't even put much effort into it, yet Sophie had tossed herself at him like a slut.

Not like a slut, she *was* a slut. Sophie looked at herself again in the mirror and couldn't help but smile as she remembered Zach saying he always thought he would marry a slut. She hoped he was serious.

She took the time to wash her face and undo her hair. She thought about the fact that Zach's boss and someone even higher up had watched her and Jordan. Hopefully they were too distracted by her naked body to get a good look at her face. She didn't want to hurt Zach's career just because she couldn't stop herself from jumping on any big dick available.

"Shit," Sophie muttered to herself at the thought of Zach's job. She'd never asked if he actually got the promotion! She'd been so caught up in satisfying her own outrageous sexual desire she'd completely ignored her husband's possible achievement. She felt like a total, selfish ass.

Quickly drying her face, Sophie opened the door to the room determined to try and make things right. Light from the bathroom spilled across the floor and onto Zach's bed. He was awake and smiling. Sophie smiled back and then he winked. She grinned, flipped off the bathroom light, then moved towards his bed. Despite her feelings of guilt about the evening, her reminiscence had turned her on again and she hoped Zach could take care of her.

"What are you doing?" Zach asked when Sophie started to pull the covers back on his bed.

"Going to bed?" Sophie asked, suddenly confused.

"Wrong bed."

Sophie didn't move and waited until her eyes adjusted to the dim light from the clock between the beds. Zach's sleepy face smiled up at her.

"You're sure?" Sophie leaned closer so she could whisper and be heard. "I'm horny."

"You don't want Jordan again?" Zach teased. Sophie couldn't help but smile. Zach had an infectious grin and it was never more charming than when he teased her.

"I didn't say that," Sophie played along, a smirk spreading across her face. "I just figured I need to at least *pretend* you can satisfy me."

"No you don't," Zach replied. He still wore a happy smile, but his tone was serious. Sophie had meant her words as a joke to rile up Zach, but if he

understood that he chose to ignore it. Zach tugged the sheet back up the bed. "If his cock is really better, then go to him."

Sophie could see he was serious. Zach wanted her and would have sex with her if she insisted, yet they both seemed hung up on the idea of her slipping back into bed with Jordan. "I need to get fucked."

"Then go get fucked," Zach challenged. He still wore his broad grin, but it didn't reach his eyes. He stared intensely at her. Sophie couldn't believe how perfect they were for each other. For weeks now she'd confidently taken the lead in whatever game they were playing, but just when she doubted Zach's enjoyment, he stepped up convincingly.

"Okay, love you," Sophie crawled backward off the bed. "I want to talk in the morning."

"Sure. Love you too."

Sophie slipped back into bed next to the sleeping Jordan. She cuddled against him, and his cock sprung to attention. She kissed him gently and ground against him until he blinked himself awake.

"Courtney? You okay?" Jordan asked.

"Sophie you doofus," she giggled. She couldn't blame him because she'd had the same flash of confusion. "Can't even remember the name of the first girl to let you fuck her ass?"

"Shit, sorry," Jordan groaned as Sophie's fingers wrapped around his erection.

"I'm just teasing. You can call me whatever you want as long as you put this glorious dick of yours in me." Sophie slid down the bed and started licking and sucking him. He gasped in pleasure and started stroking her head. Sophie savored the way he filled her mouth as she struggled to take him.

"God, you're good at that," Jordan groaned.

"I want to be better. Zach's too small to practice on."

"Ah, fuck," Jordan grunted. Sophie saw his head shoot to the side.

"Don't worry about him. What happened to the guy confidently bragging my fiancé's dick was too small to satisfy me?" Sophie teased.

"Sorry. I got wrapped up in things. I shouldn't have said that." Jordan's apology annoyed Sophie and she decided he needed some help on how to properly treat his friend's fiancée.

"I liked it. Hottest thing you've said to me all night." Sophie crawled up Jordan's prone body until her face was above his. She slid her wet pussy

along the length of his shaft and stared straight into his eyes. “Zach fucks me okay, but there’s a reason I’m in your bed and not his right now. Do you know why?”

“Because you like big cock.”

“I love big cock,” Sophie sighed. “Now, pussy or ass?” The question seemed to paralyze Jordan. “It’s a hard choice. You don’t get anal from Courtney, but you already had my ass once. Personally, I’d go for my pussy tonight and my mouth in the morning that way if Zach is ever being an ass at work you can just think about how you came in every one of my holes and filled me more than he ever will.”

“God damn it,” Jordan grunted, his hands gripping her hips as he tried to slide his cock into her. Sophie giggled and reached down to help him. “You actually get off on it.”

“On what? This dick?” Sophie emphasized her words by slowly sliding the first few inches in and out of pussy, moaning as she adjusted to his size.

“On fucking other guys. On flaunting it,” Jordan groaned. He laid back and let Sophie take the lead. “On rubbing it in his face.”

“Yes,” Sophie said simply. She focused on Jordan’s dick in her neglected pussy. She loved anal—especially the way it made the guy she was with feel like a god, and her feel like a cheap slut—but from a purely physical point of view, a thick cock in her pussy still felt the best. The position she was in let her control the pace, and she took Jordan slowly.

“Damn, your pussy feels incredible,” Jordan gasped.

“Better than my ass?”

“Yeah! So fucking good.” Jordan gasped as Sophie squeezed her pussy. Her pussy hugged every inch of him, wrapping him in tight wetness made for pleasuring a cock like his. Sophie kept rocking, giving herself time to adjust as she slowly took his whole dick. When he was nestled all the way inside of her, she lay down across his chest and kissed him.

Jordan seemed shocked by the intimacy of the moment, but he was unable to resist any more than she was. His hands slide up from her hips to wrap around her back and waist as their kiss deepened. She couldn’t take the stillness anymore, and resumed her slow ride, this time with her lips and eyes locked to Jordan’s.

She continued the slow pace, letting her orgasm build incrementally and praying Jordan would have the stamina to let her finish. Her pace accelerated, encouraged by Jordan’s roving hands that clutched desperately

at her ass, hips, and back. In the dark, she wasn't sure how long they had been at it, but from the sweat dripping from her body and her shortness of breath, she guessed it had been quite some time. She needed to breathe. Her hips slammed up and down on Jordan's cock and he was rising to meet her now. Jordan didn't resist as she broke the kiss and pushed herself up slightly. The angle gave them both greater freedom, and the rhythmic sound of their bodies slapping together filled the room.

"Fuck, so good!" Sophie groaned, abandoning any attempt at whispering. Her whimpers of pleasure were loud enough that she felt certain anyone in the hall would hear her. "Yes, fuck me! God damn, your cock's good!"

Jordan grunted beneath her. He gripped her firmly by the hips and, no longer content to let her control their sex, slammed her down to meet his thrusts. Sophie whined with pleasure as her orgasm built. Jordan's cock was exactly what she needed right now and she needed to thank Zach for knowing it and sending her to Jordan's bed. She wished she could reach down and play with her clit to hasten her climax, but even with Jordan holding onto her, she felt like she barely stayed on top of him.

Light from the clock cast a pale blue glow over her body, and she knew Zach strained to see more of her. She could feel his eyes on her and wondered if he regretted sending her away. It could be him about to feel her orgasm and fill her pussy with cum. Instead, she rode his coworker and friend without a single bit of regret.

"You're going to make me cum," Sophie cried. She was close. "Fuck, I can't believe how big your cock is! Why can't Zach have a dick like this? I wouldn't need to fuck his friends if he did." Caught up in the sex, her words came out harsher than she meant them to be, but the groan from both Jordan and Zach just turned her on more. "Do you like that your cock's bigger?"

"Yes," Jordan groaned, clearly struggling to hold back his orgasm.

"Every time you see him, you'll think about how much I love your dick," Sophie continued, barely even registering Jordan's answer. She spoke for herself and for Zach. If Jordan found her words arousing, she was glad, but all she needed from him was his cock. "God, you're going to be standing right behind him when we get married!" Sophie gasped out. She hadn't given much thought to who she was fucking beyond the fact that Austin, Hunter, and Jordan were close friends, but now she realized they were also Zach's groomsmen. "I fucked them all."

“All?” Jordan asked, nearly at his limit.

“All of his groomsmen. They all fucked me. They call fucked my ass! Ah, fucking FUCK!” Sophie’s body went stiff as she thought about how in just a month she would stand at the altar and pledge herself to Zach with three guys that fucked her behind him. Jordan grunted beneath her and she felt his cock surge, driven over the edge by her clutching pussy. She tried to turn and look for Zach, but Jordan grabbed her by the hip and hair and held her in place, forcing her to look into her eyes as they both came.

Jordan’s sudden aggressive possession surprised her. She loved looking into Zach’s eyes and wanted desperately to find that connection with him again. Her heart cried out in protest at Jordan’s obstruction, but every other part of her sang with primal joy. Even with his tight grip, he struggled to contain her thrashing body and keep her from looking at her fiancé. Sophie looked desperately into his eyes, begging him to let her look away and yet glad that he didn’t.

As their orgasms receded, Jordan pulled Sophie to him. She lay across his chest, her breasts flattened between their bodies. His hands stroked her gently, encouraging her to keep up the subtle motion of her hips that massaged his cock even as he softened. Satisfied by Jordan, she submitted and no longer struggled to find Zach’s eyes.

“God damn,” Jordan said softly. He kissed her again. They made out until his cock slipped out and his cum ran from her used pussy.

“I take it you like fucking me?” Sophie giggled softly. Warm happiness flooded through her in the aftermath of another incredible orgasm. “Because I really like fucking you.”

“Yeah, you’re incredible,” Jordan said sleepily. Sophie couldn’t blame his tiredness. She’d woken him up after using him hard the night before. He’d done an admirable job.

“Is it okay if I sleep here? I think you deserve me,” Sophie asked, not wanting to move. Jordan agreed, already half asleep. Sophie smiled and reached back to drag the sheet over him. She settled down, turning her head and using Jordan as a big body pillow. Across her lover’s exhausted body, she saw the glint of the clock light reflected in her fiancé’s wide eyes. She smiled and waved, giddy in the afterglow of her orgasm and happy with how her night had turned out, even if it hadn’t gone as she planned.

CHAPTER FIVE

Sophie woke at a gentle touch on her shoulder. She blinked herself awake to find herself wrapped around Jordan's sleeping form. Zach smiled down at her, already half-dressed.

"Sorry," he whispered. "I have to head to breakfast soon, but I didn't want you to wake up without seeing me. You said you wanted to talk."

Sophie nodded and shook Jordan awake. From the look on Sophie's face, he understood right away and quickly sequestered himself in the bathroom.

"I'm so fucking sorry," Sophie said as soon as the door was closed.

"Sorry?" Zach asked, confused. "For what?"

"I fucked up." Sophie had gone to bed deeply satisfied and happy with how her evening went, the doubts that had assailed her in the bathroom vanquished by Zach's kinky teasing and Jordan's thick cock. Her lust sated, the morning light brought a clarity to what she'd done and how a trip that was supposed to be spent as a last hurrah with her husband-to-be instead had turned into exhibitionist cheating right in front of the love of her life. "I never should have fucked Jordan, and I never should have gone back to bed with him. I should have slept with you."

"You didn't have fun?"

"I didn't say that," Sophie blushed. "But I should have been with you! I was a selfish bitch last night. I didn't even ask about your dinner or your promotion!"

"I got it," Zach laughed.

"Really?"

“Yep. Mr. Wilkerson and Mr. Williams wanted to come up to the room and have a nightcap with me and Jordan to celebrate. I tried calling you...”

“Ah,” Sophie cringed, remembering how her phone had lit up and how she had ignored it because of Jordan’s cock entering her ass. “God, I am such a fucking slut! I saw your call,” Sophie admitted.

“A little distracted?” Zach teased. “I guess not little, Jordan is huge! I don’t blame you for not answering if *that* was in your ass.”

“Zach!” Sophie hissed, blushing deeply. Despite her shame at her behavior, just talking with Zach about the night before was turning her on again.

“You’re horny.” It wasn’t a question, so Sophie didn’t answer. “You’re so cute.”

“What?” Sophie sat up on the bed. “I’m cute?”

“Yeah. You’re super cute when your horny but feeling guilty about being a slut.” Zach grinned. Sophie didn’t know what to say to that. She was glad Zach was still so clearly into her, but she still felt conflicted.

“Why didn’t you fuck me last night? I wanted you.”

“You didn’t have fun with Jordan?”

“I did, but I want you too, you know. I wanted you then.”

“I know. I don’t doubt that,” Zach said. He sat on the bed next to her. He was mostly dressed while Sophie was still naked and covered in cum from her fun with Jordan. The difference in their clothing made her feel vulnerable and she moved closer to him seeking comfort. “I wanted you to have the best time that you could last night. I don’t think Jordan disappointed and I was so turned on I would probably have cum immediately if we’d tried to fuck. I think you got exactly what we both wanted.”

“That thing I said, about having to pretend you can satisfy me? You know that was just teasing, right?” Sophie couldn’t meet Zach’s eyes. “I love our sex life.”

“Especially now that you get to fuck other guys, right?” Zach laughed and wrapped an arm around her. “I know you like sex with me, but it’s okay to admit you like it better with other guys.”

“I don’t though!” Sophie said, growing heated. Zach started to say something, but Sophie talked over him. “I mean, I like sex with them, but not better than with you! Sex with them is just sex, but I *love you* and that does something to me that they just can’t touch! Fuck! I mean, Jordan’s

cock is great and all, but the only reason he made me cum from anal is *you* walking in and watching. I liked his cock in me, but I fucking *loved* knowing you were there watching me!”

“Wow,” Zach said, an oddly proud expression on his face. “What about Hunter? I wasn’t there for that.”

“Not in person,” Sophie admitted. “But I couldn’t stop thinking about you, and my best orgasm of the night was when Allie went downstairs to make sure you could hear me get fucked.” Sophie danced around how much Allie contributed to that evening. Neither woman knew how to address their growing sexual connection.

“And Austin?” Zach grinned. Sophie recognized he was turned on and was sure he knew she was aroused too. Sophie’s throat tightened. Her slight hesitation was all Zach needed to know. “He’s the best sex you’ve ever had, right?”

“Maybe,” Sophie hedged. “You were a big part of that too…”

“I know,” Zach agreed. He looked at her expectantly.

“Okay, yeah,” Sophie sighed. “He was incredible.”

“What about him?”

“He just kind of took me?” Sophie answered, uncertain about what it was that had made him so great. “I mean, I was completely willing, so maybe that’s the wrong way to say it. I just found myself doing things for him that I knew he wanted.” Sophie’s shallow breaths came rapidly as she thought more deeply about her time with Austin. “He’s just dominant.”

“Yeah,” Zach laughed. “I feel like all my girlfriends have liked that about him.”

“I bet,” Sophie sighed. “He talked about you too. Like we do at home now, or I did with Jordan.” Sophie finally looked back up at Zach to find his mouth parted and eyes glassy. “You like that, don’t you?”

“Yeah,” Zach said without hesitation, although he looked embarrassed to admit it.

“You want me to fuck him again.”

“Only if you want to.”

“Hmm,” Sophie grinned. Zach had a tent in his pants and she reached out to feel it. “It’s actually hard for me to tell how good sex with Austin would be if he were a random one-night stand. I’m sure it’d be good, but the fact that he’s your best friend and has so much history with you…”

“I get it,” Zach groaned. He grabbed her wrist and she giggled. “I have to go soon.”

“Is the breakfast about the promotion?” Sophie asked.

“Yeah. I have to meet Mrs. Weaver. She’s VP of marketing and my new role is going to be working with her team a lot more.” Zach stood and stretched. “I’m going to be making *a lot* more money. We should think about a house!”

“I’m so proud of you!” Sophie beamed. She lay back on the bed and spread her legs in invitation. Zach looked at her hungrily and she couldn’t resist teasing him. “Have to bring something to the marriage to keep me satisfied.” Zach groaned and looked at her desperately. She reached down to tease her pussy, pulling her fingers away to show how wet she was, both with arousal and Jordan’s cum. “Too bad you have to go to breakfast... You sure you want to leave me alone with Jordan again?”

“You’re going to fuck him?” Zach gasped. Sophie hadn’t planned on it, but her conversation with Zach had turned on and reassured her.

“If you don’t,” Sophie smiled. “After I blow him, though. I seem to recall promising him *all* of my holes and he’s already filled the other two.”

“Okay,” Zach said quickly. He adjusted his dick and started to search for socks.

“Okay?” Sophie sat up. “You’re sure?”

“Yes,” Zach said without looking up. He wouldn’t meet her eyes. “Very sure.”

“This trip was supposed to be for us.”

“It still is. You want him, don’t you? And I like knowing you’re satisfied,” Zach’s eyes finally met hers. They smoldered with jealousy and lust and love and she felt her heart race. “You don’t have to ask my permission. You have it. Always.”

“It’s our last day, our last night here,” Sophie reminded him. “The wedding’s not for a month.”

“I know.” Zach and Sophie stared at one another.

“That’ll put you at what, five weeks without sex?” Sophie asked, wanting to make sure they were on the same page.

“You said you wanted the wedding night to be incredible!” Zach finished tying his shoes and leaned over her. “Love you,” he pressed his lips against hers.

“When will you be back?” Sophie asked.

“Probably not until late,” Zach said. “Not sure when, but I will probably need to go to dinner again.”

“And Jordan?” Sophie asked, already sure of where Zach was pushing this.

“I think he’ll be able to slip away earlier so you don’t have to be alone. I’d make dinner plans for two.”

SOPHIE SAT ALONE on the bed gathering her thoughts after Zach left. She was horny, but she tried to ignore it and think with a clear mind. Zach clearly wanted her to hook up with Jordan again, and if she was being honest with herself, she wanted to as well. The thought that Zach seemed okay with her spending the whole trip with Jordan turned her on like crazy. Sophie didn’t fully understand why choosing Jordan over Zach aroused her so much, but she knew Zach’s desire to see her behave like a slut was a big part of it.

The shower was running and had been for some time. She knew Jordan was giving her space to talk with Zach and wanted to show her appreciation for his thoughtfulness. Plus, she’d promised to suck his cock and swallow his cum, and Zach seemed to want her to live up to her pledge.

The mirror and glass walls of the shower were foggy with steam. Jordan jumped when she opened the door, but a smile grew on his face as he took in her naked form.

“Everything okay?” Jordan asked. He tried to keep his eyes on hers, but his cock was already rising and he couldn’t resist the occasional glance at his new boss’s fiancée.

“You can look,” Sophie giggled. “After last night, I think we can be a little more casual around each other.”

“Fair point,” Jordan agreed, happily letting his eyes rove over her nudity. “Things with you and Zach good?”

“Yeah,” Sophie smiled at him. “He got the promotion!”

“I knew, that bastard!” Jordan laughed. “Not like I stood a chance against him.”

“Want me to suck your cock?” Sophie asked. The whiplash of her offer caught Jordan off guard, but his cock surged to its full length.

“Seriously?” Jordan asked.

“Yes. I want him to know you’ve filled each my holes. When he does your performance reviews, I want him thinking about how I have to fuck you because he can’t satisfy me.”

“Fucking hell,” Jordan grunted. “You’re kind of a bitch. You know that, right?”

“Yes,” Sophie hissed. She liked his choice of words.

“I used to think he was lucky. He’s clearly headed for leadership and married to a stunner like you. I was jealous, but now I’m glad it’s not me in your clutches.”

“Better to just fuck me when you want, right?” Sophie grinned as Jordan nodded his agreement. She held her hand up and shoved her phone towards him, glad Zach had talked her into getting the newest waterproof model. “I want you to take pictures, film, whatever you want. You can send them to yourself or whoever, but you have to send them to Zach during a meeting you’re both at today.”

“Damn, really?” Jordan seemed unsure.

“Yep. Look, if you want to play with me, you need to meet my needs too,” Sophie said. “I need more than just a cock and I need you to treat me with less respect.”

“Okay, so how would I do this?”

“Well, you open up your messaging app. Click the little attachment icon...” Sophie teased, earning an exaggerated eye roll from Jordan. “Hrm, I think you should try to time it. I guess they will probably make an announcement or something about his promotion? Maybe send him a congratulations message with your cock in my mouth or cum on my face?”

“Christ you’re evil,” Jordan laughed, but his cock leaked precum and he played with her phone and then smiled at her. “It’s not going to suck itself.” Sophie agreed completely with his observation and sank to her knees.

She knew Jordan needed to leave for meetings before too long and that they would also have all evening to play together, so she didn’t tease him. She swallowed about half his cock in one go and, startled by the suddenness of her warm, wet mouth on his cock, he nearly fumbled her phone. Sophie worked her tongue on the underside of his cock, exploring and studying the dick that had made her cum twice the night before. She looked up, happy to see he had her phone out filming her. She pulled back and swirled her tongue around the head of Jordan’s cock.

“How do I look?” Sophie asked sweetly, smiling up at Jordan and holding his cock next to her face. She licked at the base where his shaft and balls met. He was so long that precum oozed onto her forehead.

“Beautiful.”

“Good answer,” Sophie smiled and trailed her tongue along the underside of his cock until she was able to capture him in her mouth again. She took him deep in one long, smooth thrust. She gagged when he hit her throat, but backed off only long enough to take a breath before trying again. Sophie kept up a rapid pace, determined to take him in her throat or make him cum during the attempt.

Jordan groaned. One of his hands found the back of her head and she stared up into the camera as he urged her deeper. She didn’t resist. If he pulled her, she went further down his cock and stayed there until his grip loosened. He soon got the message, pushing her deeper. She fought the urge to bring her hands to his legs as she gagged around him, forcing herself to relax. She took a deep breath through her nose and closed her eyes as Jordan again guided her down on him.

His cock didn’t stop when it reached the back of her throat, and when Sophie opened her eyes again, she looked up at the camera with her face smashed against Jordan’s trimmed pubes. Her eyes watered at the effort, but she felt triumphant and from the look on Jordan’s face she knew it was worth it. Jordan moved his hand away, but Sophie kept him buried in the throat until the instinct to seek air overwhelmed her.

“Wow,” Jordan groaned when Sophie pulled back, sputtering and catching her breath.

“Yeah. I didn’t know if I would be able to do that,” Sophie said, stroking Jordan as she coughed. “Did you like it?”

“Fuck, yeah!”

Sophie laughed at his enthusiasm. “Zach’s cock is too small to do that. Can I practice some more?”

Jordan didn’t need to be asked twice, and soon Sophie moans were silenced by the thick dick wedged in her throat. Rather than hold him deep, Sophie began taking luxurious trips from the tip of his dick to the base. He twitched wildly, his balls tight against his body.

“I’m going to cum!” Jordan groaned. He had a hand on Sophie’s head and she stared up at the camera. Jordan struggled to both film and enjoy

Sophie's blowjob. She nodded quickly at the camera, and he groaned but focused his attention back on filming. "Where should I cum?"

Sophie shrugged, indicating he could cum wherever he wanted. She kept up her deliberate pace, and after just a few more trips up and down his cock, Jordan groaned and swelled in her throat. Despite her newfound ability to swallow Jordan's cock, she had less practice at taking a mouthful of cum at the same time. She choked, cum and dick erupting from her mouth. Jordan's dick continued to erupt, and he quickly grabbed it with his hand and continued to stroke cum out across Sophie's upturned face.

Splashes of hot cum streaked across her. Giggles mixed with her coughs and soon she smiled up at the camera. Thick white streams of cum clung to her face, dripping off her cheeks and lips. Sophie ran her tongue along her lips, collecting as much of the hanging strands of Jordan as she could. She made a show of rolling it around in her mouth before swallowing.

"Fucking hell," Jordan groaned. He leaned against the shower wall and finally lowered the camera.

"Have fun?" Sophie asked as she collected his cum and fed it into her mouth.

Jordan just looked at her like it was a stupid question, handed her the phone, and stepped back into the spray of water. Sophie grinned and checked the video. It was shaky at parts, but Sophie couldn't blame Jordan considering what she had been up to.

"What's your number? I'll send the video to you."

"God, you're serious?" Jordan asked.

"Yeah. Unless you don't want a copy?"

"No, I want a copy. I just thought you were teasing me."

"I never tease," Sophie deadpanned. Jordan rolled his eyes and gave her his number before stepping out and leaving Sophie to clean his cum off her face and body. By the time she got out of the shower and strode naked into the room, Jordan was dressed. He watched as she made no effort to find clothes.

"Did you get the video?" Sophie asked.

"Yes. You really want me to send it to him?" Jordan seemed nervous.

"You don't have to," Sophie shrugged. "I can't make you, but if you want a repeat..."

"Right, got it." Jordan glanced at the clock. "Shit, I'm going to be late."

“At least you have a good excuse. Just tell them the engaged slut from last night wouldn’t let you go this morning.” Jordan grinned and from the look on his face Sophie thought he might actually do it.

“I think that might actually work with Mr. Wilkerson,” Jordan smiled. He grabbed his things and headed to the door. It was open and he was midway out when Sophie stopped him.

“Oh, wait. Zach thinks we’ll be on our own for dinner tonight and said I should get a reservation for two like last night.” Sophie gave Jordan a few beats to gather what she was implying. “I figured we went out last night, so room service tonight? It’d give us more time to fuck and I think it would be fun to send him pictures and videos while he’s stuck at dinner.”

Jordan was halfway out the door, but his big grin and enthusiastic nod let her know he fully supported her plan. He stepped back in just enough to adjust the bulge in his pants while he looked at her exposed body. Sophie smirked, gratified to see she could still turn him on shortly after swallowing his cum. Jordan looked like he wanted to step back into the room and take her again.

“You’ll be late if you don’t leave now,” Sophie told him. Jordan groaned but left his new boss’s naked fiancée to head to his meeting.

CHAPTER SIX

Sophie snuggled against Zach and looked down at his phone to catch a glimpse of her smiling cum covered face before Zach flipped his phone over. He looked over at her, an embarrassed smile on his face at being caught watching porn featuring his own fiancée and another man.

“It’s okay. I had him take them for you.” Sophie stroked his arm. “Hopefully it didn’t make yesterday too hard.”

“God, he sent me one right as they were getting ready to announce my promotion!” Zach’s voice dripped with excitement. He looked over at Sophie to find her holding back laughter. “It was your idea, wasn’t it?”

“Maybe.” Sophie smiled and pulled the arm up between her and Zach so she could get closer. She let a hand fall into his lap, briefly confirming his erection, then moving to turn his phone back up. “You liked it, didn’t you?”

“Yes,” Zach admitted. On the screen, Sophie’s smiling, cum-covered face looked up and spoke to the camera. “You’re beautiful.”

“Hmm. I think I look slutty.”

“Slutty can be beautiful,” Zach insisted.

“Which is your favorite?” Sophie asked. She’d made two more videos with Jordan and was eager to hear what Zach thought of them. He’d texted about the blowjob in the shower during a break for lunch, but the others were filmed and sent while he was at dinner with higher-ups and couldn’t take the time to watch or text. By the time he’d gotten back to the hotel, Jordan and Sophie had screwed themselves to sleep. Sophie couldn’t believe how much it turned her on to wake up in Jordan’s bed and lounge naked while the two men packed for the flight home.

“It’s hard to choose.” Zach swiped to the next one. Also filmed from Jordan’s point of view, Sophie danced in front of him. She was already naked but made a show out of slowly pulling Jordan’s clothes off before riding his cock. Most of this one showed only her body taking dick, but she knew her sloppy kisses with Jordan were audible in it. “I like seeing your face in the first one, but you cum in this one. The other...”

“You don’t like the third?” Sophie teased, moving closer to Zach’s blushing face. “I thought it would be your favorite.” Sophie knew why he was embarrassed, but also that he was intensely turned on. Jordan had been shocked by how that one went as well, not that he had stopped. She waited patiently for him to share his thoughts.

“I only got to listen to it once,” Zach whispered. “Right when I got back and saw you two were dead to the world. It was something.”

“Too much?” Sophie asked, knowing it hadn’t been. She’d woken when he got back and heard him playing the video and jerking off in the bathroom. When Zach didn’t answer, Sophie decided to help him out. “I heard you last night.”

“What?”

“In the bathroom.”

“Oh!” Zach groaned but quickly started laughing in embarrassment. “Caught jerking off like a horny adolescent!”

“I thought it was hot,” Sophie said, smiling and leaning in. “It really turned me on listening to you.”

“Really?” Zach looked pleased. “Did you play with yourself?”

“No. I woke up Jordan and he fucked me while I listened to you.” Sophie smiled at Zach’s shocked look. It pleased her that after everything that had happened this weekend, she could still surprise him.

“The third one’s my favorite,” Zach muttered.

“Mine too. I think the first is probably the sexiest to just watch, but I really nailed the whole cheating with big dick dirty talk in the third, right? It turned me on so much to talk about how I needed a bigger cock than yours to be happy! Jordan got a bit weird about it, but I bet I could make an even better version with Austin.” Sophie clutched Zach’s hand. “Plus, I feel like we have a special bond over the third one since we came together to it last night.”

“I love you,” Zach groaned, moving to kiss Sophie. She accepted him eagerly, and they kissed longer and with far more tongue than most would

find acceptable on an airplane. Sophie finally pulled away, smiling as Zach tried to follow her for more.

“You’re just working yourself up more,” Sophie teased. “You’ve got a whole month before we can have sex again.”

“You do too,” Zach teased. He looked around then reached out and started playing with one of her nipples. She was braless and her thin shirt did nothing to hide her arousal or protect her from her fiancé’s groping hand. It felt good, so Sophie sighed and let him continue. “You made the promise too.”

“Yeah. No fucking *you*,” Sophie said without opening her eyes. The urgency of Zach’s play spiked at her word as he realized what she was implying. She turned and looked at Zach.

“You look horny.”

“Yeah, I want cock,” Sophie agreed.

“Honestly, I think you might have more trouble making it our wedding than me,” Zach joked. Sophie was so sure, but right now wasn’t in any position to argue. She sighed and leaned back in her seat. A thought jumped into her head and buried itself into her core.

“Babe?” Sophie asked softly. “You like me slutty, right?”

“I’d say it’s more like *love* at this point.” Zach put an extra, overly sweet emphasis on *love*. “We are getting married after all.”

“So clever,” Sophie replied sarcastically, but she pulled herself tighter against her fiancé. “I haven’t hit some sort of limit of yours?”

“Not yet. Honestly, I don’t know that I have a limit,” Zach answered. Sophie studied him and as far as she could tell, he was speaking honestly. “I just love seeing you cut loose.”

“Okay.” Sophie knew what she was going to do. She reached over and popped out Jordan’s earbud.

“Want to join the mile-high club?” Sophie’s suggestion startled him and Jordan glanced at Zach. “Why are you looking at him? Think he’s going to suck your dick?”

“No,” Jordan said. “I mean, yes I want to join the mile-high club, but not with Zach.”

“You go first and I’ll follow.” She knocked out a rhythm on the armrest between her and Jordan. “I’ll give you about five minutes. Back restroom on the left.”

Jordan waited for half a beat to see if she was serious, glanced at Zach, then quickly undid his seatbelt and headed to the back.

“You’re seriously going to fuck him?” Zach asked, his voice full of jealous awe at Sophie’s behavior.

“Unless you tell me no, I’m always going to assume it’s a yes,” Sophie said. “Isn’t that what you said?” She took Zach’s phone to start a timer, but the screen was filled with the video of her riding Jordan reverse cowgirl while staring into the camera. The sound was down, but she could see her lips moving and remembered the things she had said. “I think you want me to go back there and fuck him.”

“Yeah...” Zach followed her gaze down to the screen. “Will you film it? I like that.”

“Good idea! Jordan will like that too.” Sophie giggled at Zach’s sharp intake of breath. “After Austin sent the video of us around, I’m sure Jordan will want to show me off too.” Sophie waited for Zach to say she was pushing it too far, but he didn’t.

“Try to get him to hold the camera out to show more,” Zach suggested. “He’s terrible at keeping you in frame.”

“You can’t be too hard on him. I can be pretty distracting!”

Sophie figured enough time had elapsed, so with a quick scan of the airplane, she headed to fuck Zach’s friend and subordinate. She quickly knocked out the pattern on the bathroom door, and to her surprise and horror a stewardess popped out from the small prep area as the bathroom door swung open.

“I think that one is occupied-” the stewardess’s words died as the bathroom opened to reveal Jordan naked and stroking his giant cock. Sophie’s heart leaped into her throat, sure that she and Jordan were about to be arrested. Jordan seemed similarly stunned and stood there frozen with his dick in hand. “Oh, uh...” The stewardess did a quick scan of the airplane before returning her gaze to Jordan’s hard cock. “Fifteen minutes and try to keep it down.”

“Thank you,” Sophie said gratefully to the stewardess, but she wasn’t sure the woman even heard her. Sophie didn’t blame her considering the monster Jordan stroked. She stepped into the bathroom to join him, locking the door behind her. “That was close!”

“Fuck, I think I’m going to have a heart attack!” Jordan agreed. It seemed like he was going to say more, but Sophie crouched and swallowed

his dick. She moved up and down a few times, then pulled off and stroked him.

“Camera.”

“It’s in my pants,” Jordan pointed to the ground. Sophie searched the pockets then handed his phone up.

“Don’t share this one with Zach unless he asks for it,” Sophie said before taking his dick back in her mouth. She sucked him until his cock throbbed and dripped her spit. She stood and fumbled at her jeans until she had them and her panties pulled down to her knees. The room was hideously cramped, but Sophie twisted and pressed herself again the wall, arching her back and offering herself to Jordan. The trashy, cramped location of their sex only turned Sophie on more.

It took a few frustrating moments for them to work out the angle, but it was worth it once her pussy stretched around Jordan’s dick. He took her surprisingly slow, only letting another inch or so slip into her with each torturous thrust.

“God, just fuck me! I don’t need foreplay,” Sophie begged. Jordan smiled and started to pick up the pace. Sharp gasps of pleasure betrayed how appreciative Sophie was, but Jordan seemed nervous.

“She said to be quiet.” He didn’t slow his pace, but Sophie found his reservations annoying.

“Then shut me up.” Sophie couldn’t keep the irritation from her voice, which seemed to piss Jordan off. He fucked her harder and leaned forward to press her against the wall. “Wait, the video!”

“Fuck the video,” Jordan hissed. He was still filming, but it wasn’t his focus and Sophie felt certain the quality would be even worse than last night. “If you wanted to shoot a porno ask Zach to film next time. You’re here for my cock, not for Zach.”

Sophie tried to complain further, but Jordan silenced her by covering her mouth with his. Despite her protests about his cinematography, Sophie absolutely loved him taking control and taking what he wanted. The thing that held Jordan back from being as good as Austin wasn’t his less muscular body, but rather his lack of Austin’s natural dominance. She’d seen flashes of Jordan taking control like this, but knew it wouldn’t last forever so she tried to get hers while he was in the right mood.

Jordan fucked her hard and seemingly without a care for her pleasure. Sophie guessed he was tired of feeling like a sex toy for her to tease Zach

with, or maybe he was just getting more comfortable with her. Whatever the reason, his disregard for her comfort turned her on more. Every thrust smashed her against the wall. His kiss wasn't any gentler and he didn't shy away from teeth. When she tried to drop an arm to play with her clit, Jordan grabbed her hand and pinned it behind her back.

It seemed more like he actively didn't want her to get off rather than just not caring if she did or not. For some reason, the thought that Jordan might be fucking her and trying to deny her made her feel incredibly submissive. She was only there for his pleasure, so that is what she focused on. She moved her hips and squeezed her Kegels to maximize his pleasure, but her focus on using her pussy to please him also hastened her climax.

With a muffled whine, she felt her pussy spasm on Jordan. She tried to ignore the building pleasure and focus pleasing Jordan, but she couldn't control it. Jordan grunted when he realized she was cumming, his own hips thrusting deep and firing blasts of cum into Sophie's pussy. They kept their lips pressed together to try and contain the noise of their twin climaxes as they rode out the waves of pleasure joined at the hip.

"Damn it," Jordan said with a laugh when they finally sagged against one another.

"Were you trying not to let me cum?" Sophie giggled. The blush on Jordan's face gave him away. "What the fuck? Don't get me wrong, I actually really liked that so I'm glad you tried it, but why?"

"Well," Jordan hesitated. "I heard you and Zach talking about not having sex until the wedding and realized I might be the last guy to fuck you before you get married. I felt and feel pretty bad about that. I thought maybe if you got extra horny, you'd give in and fuck Zach again before that."

"Wow." Sophie was very surprised by Jordan. He was much sweeter than she originally thought. Sophie giggled at the idea that Jordan's way of being nice to Zach involved fucking her and leaving her horny. "Don't worry about that. That's very kind of you to think about that, but not your concern." Sophie kissed him again. Despite his concerns about Zach and Sophie, he didn't hesitate to make out with her. "I thought a guy would like to know he was the last to fuck a girl before her wedding."

"Part of me does." Jordan's cock twitched in Sophie and she smiled and squeezed him back. "I just am not used to *this*."

“I get it. You don’t have to keep fucking me if you don’t want to. Zach’s not going to fire you for not having sex with me.”

“Whoa, let’s not be hasty. I didn’t say anything about not fucking you,” Jordan grinned. “I just get the sense I might not be quite what you’re looking for.”

“You’re great,” Sophie said honestly. “It’s fun to be the aggressor with you.” She wanted to say more, but a soft knock on the door was followed by the stewardess urging them to finish up. Jordan smiled and pulled out. Sophie felt his cum run down her legs. “You go first, I’ll clean up some.”

Jordan nodded and opened the door. Sophie looked back over her shoulder to see the wide-eyed stewardess looking at her exposed ass. Her messy pussy was probably visible, but just to make sure Sophie arched her back further until the door closed.

She cleaned up quickly as she thought about how Jordan probably would be the last to fuck her before the wedding. She was serious about the month of no sex but hadn’t really thought about all of the implications it brought along. She knew if Zach asked her to have sex she would, but she couldn’t decide if she wanted to be reclaimed now or after the wedding. She had time to think about this, though, and for now it would be great fodder for teasing Zach.

When Sophie returned to her seat, Jordan had his headphones in again and looked pleased but guilty. Zach, on the other hand, practically vibrated with need. He looked at her expectantly as she situated herself in her seat. Sophie knew what she looked like. Her hair was a mess and her lipstick smeared by Jordan’s aggressive kiss. Sophie waited for Zach to start the conversation.

“Was it fun?” Zach finally asked when he realized Sophie waited for him.

“It’s always fun when a big cock makes you cum and then fills you,” Sophie said with a smile.

“So he was good?”

“Just wanted I needed right now! Actually, it was a bit funny. Jordan felt bad that he might be the last guy to fuck me before our wedding so he tried to cum really quick and leave me horny so I’d fuck you!” Sophie could see the raw lust on Zach’s face.

“Fuck, I hadn’t even thought of that.” Zach’s voice oozed jealousy and desperation. Sophie loved it.

“I hadn’t either...” Sophie teased. “Is that okay? It kind of turns me on.”

“Me too,” Zach groaned and leaned in and kissed Sophie lovingly. In the afterglow of her midair tryst with Jordan, Sophie appreciated Zach’s gentle and loving touch. She responded in kind and stared lovingly into Zach’s eyes. “I love you.”

“I love you, too. I’m so lucky to have you.” Sophie pressed her forehead against Zach’s. “And so lucky you convinced me to dance at that burlesque show.”

“Turned out way better than I thought it would! I thought I *might* get you to show your panties on stage.”

“Hmm, well I definitely owe you, so let me know if there is something I can do for you.”

“Well,” Zach grinned. “Did you guys take a video?”

“Yeah. It’s on Jordan’s phone. I’m sure he’d share it if you asked,” Sophie offered casually. She was proud of her idea to tease Zach by making him ask his own friend and subordinate for the sex tape, but she’d apparently pushed Zach into such a state of arousal that he had no more shame.

“Perfect!” He reached across Sophie and tapped Jordan on the shoulder. “Hey dude, when we land can you send me the video?”

“Yeah, sure,” Jordan said awkwardly, somehow less at ease than Zach with the situation. He quickly put his headphones back in, throwing a guilty glance at Sophie.

“It might not be filmed very well,” Sophie whispered to Zach. “Jordan and I got a bit carried away and it was super cramped in there. Jordan did have a good idea though. Maybe next time you can film for us?”

“Next time?” Zach groaned. “Already planning on fucking him again?”

“Yes?” Sophie asked.

“You’re incredible,” Zach kissed Sophie again, this time more urgently. Sophie pulled away reluctantly. She wanted to keep making out with Zach, but they were in the middle of the airplane and after her orgasm she could control herself better than Zach. She smiled and leaned back to find the stewardess standing stunned with the drink cart.

“Oh, hi!” Sophie said, grinning at the woman that had helped cover for her and Jordan. She turned to Zach. “Babe, want anything to drink?”

“Ah, right,” the stewardess said, snapping to attention. Her face was flushed as she served them drinks. Sophie couldn’t resist teasing her, or

Zach.

“Thanks for helping me back there,” Sophie said nearly causing the stewardess to spill Zach’s drink as she handed it over. Sophie turned to see Zach looking confused. “I was in a tight spot and she very helpfully made sure things turned out okay.”

“Oh, thanks,” Zach said, still not sure what was going on but willing to follow Sophie’s lead. “Sophie’s always getting herself in trouble.”

“Um, no problem. It’s what I’m here for,” the stewardess said, clearly burning with curiosity. Sophie raised an eyebrow in an invitation to probe further. “If you don’t mind me asking, how long have you two been together?”

“Three years! We’re actually getting married in a month!” Sophie beamed with excitement. The stewardess hid her shock well, but she couldn’t stop the blush that crept up her neck into her cheeks. When Sophie winked at her, a grin spread across her face.

“Congratulations you two.” She went back to the cart and handed them some more drinks and snacks. “To celebrate.”

When they were alone again, Zach looked questioningly at Sophie. “What was that about?” Zach asked.

“She caught us. She popped out of nowhere right as Jordan opened the door, but as soon as she saw his cock, she shuffled me in and covered for us,” Sophie told Zach.

“Oh god, she must have thought you were with him,” Zach said, clearly turned on but humiliated by the attractive stewardess knowing his fiancée fucked around on him. Sophie giggled and nodded. “No wonder she looked so shocked when she caught us kissing! I thought maybe we had just gone a bit too far for the plane.”

“You like that, don’t you? I do.”

Zach slowly nodded his agreement. He liked it so much he had to adjust his cock. Sophie grinned and sipped her drink as she watched her fiancé squirm with arousal.

EPILOGUE

Sophie unlocked the apartment, happy to be back home after an unexpectedly short visit to the caterer. She's taken a half-day at work, but the samples were perfect and she found herself with a free afternoon to actually relax. Instead, when she walked into the apartment, she found Zach laid out on the couch with a bag of ice over his crotch.

"Zach! Are you okay?" Sophie asked, startling her fiancé and causing him to jump then groan in pain. "What happened?!"

"God, Sophie! You scared the crap out of me!" Zach collapsed back on the sofa and rubbed his hand over his face. "You're home early."

"So, you are you! What the hell happened?" Sophie gestured at Zach's crotch. It was clear he had been in an accident or a fight or something. "Do you need anything?"

"Actually, there's a prescription bottle in the bag on the table, could you bring it and some water?" Zach asked, still not explaining anything. Sophie easily found the anti-inflammatory pills and sat on the floor in front of Zach while he took them.

"Zach. You have to talk to me," Sophie pleaded.

"I know," Zach said with a heavy sigh. "I've known for a while. I was just hoping to avoid it."

"Avoid what?"

"Telling you I had a vasectomy," Zach said.

"What the fuck," Sophie's voice came out flat and cold. "You got a fucking vasectomy just weeks before we're getting married without fucking telling me?"

“Wait, no, shit!” Zach scrambled to backtrack. “Let me explain!” Zach waited to see if Sophie would interrupt again. She didn’t, but the cold glare she gave warned him he was walking on thin ice. “I didn’t get a vasectomy today. I had one six years ago and today I went to try and reverse it.”

“You were fixed?” Sophie asked, relieved he had just gotten snipped but still miffed he hadn’t shared this before now.

“You make me sound like a dog when you put it that way, but yeah. I was nineteen, Mary and I had broken up a few months ago, and I thought this would mean girls wouldn’t make me use a condom,” Zach nervously explain.

“That’s the most Zach thing I think I’ve ever heard,” Sophie said, laughter shaking her body. “You seriously thought girls would let you fuck them without a condom just because you *claimed* you had a vasectomy?”

“For about two months I thought I was a genius.”

“Did it actually work on anyone?”

“No,” Zach said miserably, but Sophie could tell he was glad to see her laughing. “I think it made them trust me less, so I stopped even bringing it up.”

“Until now.”

“Yeah, until now,” Zach said, his nervousness returning. He took a deep breath. “The reversal didn’t work.”

“Oh,” Sophie said sadly. Somehow, she had known this was coming. If things had gone well, Zach would have opened with the good news. “Did something go wrong today? Are you hurt?”

“No. The surgeon was only in there for twenty minutes or so. Afterward he asked who did my vasectomy. Apparently, the original surgeon had his medical license revoked and has been sued a bunch.”

“Holy shit. Malpractice?”

“Maybe. I don’t know. I’ll look into it after the wedding, but for now...”

“It’s okay.” Sophie grasped his hand and squeezed it. “Thanks for telling me this.”

“I love you, Sophie. I don’t want to lose you over this, and I know we always talked about children and having a family. I just wish I could go back and stop stupid younger me or at least find a more reputable surgeon. I did get some referrals to some other possible options. If you want, I can look into those before the wedding in case you want to cancel.”

“Cancel?” Sophie asked, realizing just how nervous Zach was. “You big doofus, I’m still going to marry you!” Sophie threw her body across his. He groaned in pain but wrapped an arm around her in return. They just clung to one another in silence for several minutes. “Thanks for being honest with me,” Sophie finally said. “Now I feel like I should share some secret with you.”

“You could tell me about you and Allie,” Zach suggested. Sophie’s whole body went rigid.

“Me and Allie?” Sophie ventured nervously. She had no idea what Zach knew or just merely suspected. It wasn’t like Sophie and Allie had hooked up since Hunter’s birthday night when they’d both professed an interest in something more, but they had both agreed not to tell their partners yet and Sophie didn’t want to accidentally reveal too much.

“Yeah. I don’t know, I guess ever since you danced for Hunter and spent the night with them, I just got the vibe that you two are closer than ever.”

“Closer?” Sophie asked, cringing as she realized she was just parroting Zach.

“Yeah.” Zach waited for Sophie to say more.

“I mean, we had sex that night, you know that,” Sophie offered.

“And now you two flirt with each other and sometimes I catch you looking at her like you look at me.” Zach paused to see if she would say anything, then continued. “I’m not upset, just curious. If something were going on, I’d just want to know.”

Sophie’s heart raced. Zach could probably feel her anxiety at the direction the conversation had taken. Denying something was going on with Allie was off the table. Zach clearly knew and she felt uncomfortable outright lying to him.

“We haven’t had sex or even kissed since that night,” Sophie said. She couldn’t read Zach’s blank face, and he waited for her to say more. “But, *hypothetically* speaking, if we were interested in something more, in having sex, would that be okay?”

“You fucked Austin, Hunter, and Jordan without really asking permission, but you’re asking about sex with Allie now?” Zach grinned. “You totally have a crush on her. Just look at you blushing!”

“Zach!” Sophie complained, feeling more put on the spot by Zach’s accusation than she had getting caught giving up her ass to Austin. “I was just asking a hypothetical.”

“Okay, I’ll play along,” Zach smiled. “*If* you were to hook up with Allie again, that would be okay with me. And *hypothetically*, I wouldn’t be opposed to you having a girlfriend.”

“Girlfriend?”

“Just hypothetically of course,” Zach winked at her.

“You’d be okay with me dating someone else?” Sophie and Allie had agonized together about how to tell their men, and here Zach was just offering up the opportunity for the two of them to date!

“Just Allie,” Zach said quickly, anxiety ripping across his face. His nervousness didn’t look anything like the tortured lust caused by her fucking his friends. No, this was a real and deep fear. “You don’t want to date other guys, do you? Just Allie?”

“Yeah, just Allie,” Sophie assured him, still not believing how easy this had been. Zach’s rising panic seemed to calm immediately. “I mean, *if* things head that way, of course.”

“Yeah, just hypothetically,” Zach agreed. The pretext wasn’t fooling either of them, but Sophie clung to it to protect her best friend.

“You won’t talk about this with anyone, will you? You haven’t said anything to Hunter?”

“No, why would I? We’re just talking ‘what ifs.’”

Sophie wrapped Zach in a tight hug and squeezed him.

“Thanks. I love you so much,” Sophie said. She smiled up at Zach and felt closer to him than ever. Sure, he had hidden something from her but took steps to make it right. They could figure out the children thing and it sounded like he already had potential leads. She was just glad he was okay. “Since we’re just brainstorming potentials here, maybe if things go a certain way Allie and I could put on a show for you. You just get to watch, of course.”

Zach groaned in discomfort and shifted the bag of ice. “Let’s save that discussion for a day when the slightest arousing thought doesn’t cripple me.”

“Ah, right!” Sophie sprang up. “Let me get you some new ice and make you a snack!”

“That would be incredible! Oh, and Sophie? Just hypothetically, but if you and Allie ever wanted the apartment please let me know,” Zach offered. “I figure with my promotion we’ll buy our own place and then I can crash

in the guest room or something, but until then I can stay with a friend or something.”

“Oh, okay,” Sophie agreed, not believing how incredible Zach was. While she prepared things for Zach, she tried to focus on the present. The future, both Zach’s predicament and her relationship with Allie, were overwhelming to consider at the same time, especially on top of Zach’s new job and the wedding. Thoughts of her wedding settled her mind. There were still things to do, but most plans were in place and she could now start to look forward to a day of celebrating her and Zach. Just a few more weeks until the best day of her life.

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PROMISES AT THE ALTAR

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BRIDE TAKEN BY BEST MAN

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CHAPTER ONE

“Sophie? Austin?” Allie asked. Sophie turned, her eyes glazed over and unfocused to find her friend standing in the room with a shocked look on her face. Given that it was the morning of Sophie’s wedding and the best man was currently pounding her from behind, she couldn’t blame her.

“Oh, morning Allie,” Austin grunted as if it were normal to be fucking the bride before she got married. “We’re just about done.” Sophie groaned, loving that he had no plans to stop after getting caught. His cock felt incredible. So much had happened the night of the burlesque that only now did she have context for how incredible sex with Austin truly was.

“Okay,” Allie started giggling. She moved closer and Sophie could see she was turned on. “God, that’s a huge dick! Does he feel good?”

“YES!” Sophie cried. “Fucking incredible! Best cock of my life.”

“Does Zach know you’re getting fucked this morning?” Allie teased. She had on a comfortable outfit good for getting hair and makeup done, but the thin shirt did little to hide her erect nipples. Sophie wanted to lick them.

“I don’t think so,” Sophie groaned, as Austin continued to use her pussy. Allie looked beautiful when she was turned on. Sophie couldn’t tear her gaze away from her friend and longed for her touch. “I didn’t tell him.” Allie looked up at Austin.

“Don’t look at me. I’m just here for this tight pussy.” Austin spanked Sophie. Her cheeks were already red, a clear indication this wasn’t the first time he had punished her. Sophie’s gasps came shorter, one for each slap of her ass.

“Well you two need to hurry up,” Allie insisted. “I’ve got to get her to the salon in just over an hour and she’s going to need a deep clean after this.”

Sophie saw no judgement in Allie’s eyes, just a deep longing and maybe a twinge of jealousy. Sophie couldn’t be sure if Allie wanted to take her place in front of Austin, or perhaps wished it were the two of them having sex.

“Well, get naked and join if you want me to cum quicker,” Austin stated. “She’s not leaving until I fill her pussy.”

“Oh, fuck me Austin,” Sophie gasped. She desperately hoped Allie would join in and stared at her friend with pleading eyes. Sophie gripped the sheets and slammed her hips back to meet Austin.

“See? Just look at her Allie. She needs my cock.” To emphasize his point, Austin spanked her again, alternating cheeks until both glowed bright red. “Can’t have the bride go unsatisfied on her wedding day.”

“Fuuuck,” Sophie groaned. “God, I love your cock!”

“Damn, Sophie,” Allie said in awe. “I don’t think you could stop even if Zach walked in right now and asked you to.” Sophie groaned at the thought of Zach catching her on the morning of their wedding getting fucked by his best man. She hoped he would find it as incredibly arousing as she did, but even if he didn’t, Austin’s cock felt too good to consider stopping.

“The bitch didn’t stop me from fucking her ass when Zach caught us,” Austin bragged. Sophie could feel his cock somehow thicken and harden further and knew the thought of Zach catching them turned him on too. “She’d probably cum even harder. Sophie loves having Zach watch her be a slut, don’t you?”

“Oh my god yes!” Sophie agreed quickly.

“In fact,” Austin’s thrusts slowed, “Allie, can you grab my phone? It’s on the nightstand.” Sophie pushed herself back, whining at Austin’s slowed pace. “Sophie, do you think Zach would like a video of you getting fucked as a wedding gift? I was going to get that nice kitchen knife you guys had on your registry, but they were sold out and it’s on backorder.”

“You can’t be serious,” Allie gasped, but she nevertheless grabbed Austin’s phone and handed it to him. Sophie could see the disbelief mixed with raw need in Allie’s eyes. Sophie barely believed what was happening herself. “Fuck it,” Allie whispered, and before Sophie knew what was happening, her best friend was kissing her.

Allie held Sophie's head in place, a possessive gesture necessary because Austin's pace reached a frenzied climax thanks to the show from the two women, neither of them his own wife. Sophie beat him to the finish line. Allie's scent and her soft lips and tongue were better than she remembered, and when combined with Austin's cock, made the threesome with Hunter seem amateurish.

Sophie moaned into Allie's mouth, staring into her friend's eyes as her body spasmed in pleasure. Allie's kiss turned aggressive. She pushed her tongue into Sophie's mouth and wrapped her fingers in Sophie's hair. Behind her, Austin buried himself deep in her pussy and gripped her hip tightly as he pumped her full of cum.

"Fucking sluts," Austin grunted, his dick swelling. He held it deep as Sophie's pussy milked him. Sophie's orgasm eased, and she quickly resumed her aggressive kiss with Allie, fighting back against her friend's tongue with her own. They kissed as Austin filmed, but when he started to thrust in and out again, Allie pushed Sophie away.

"Nope! I really need to get her cleaned up," Allie insisted. She pushed on Austin's chest, and Sophie giggled as she watched her friend run her hands over Austin's muscles. Austin's cock hadn't softened, but he shrugged and let the tiny woman guide him backwards.

"Yeah. I'm supposed to meet Zach soon anyways," Austin said. His cock stood proudly, shiny with Sophie's arousal and strands of cum hanging off of him. Allie stared at it and licked her lips.

"You could suck him," Sophie suggested, eager to keep the sex going and wanting Allie to experience Austin. Unfortunately, Sophie's idea seemed to snap Allie back into focus.

"Not all of us are marrying guys that want them to be sluts," Allie said softly and without much conviction. Sophie cocked her head, an obvious gesture of doubt at her friend's appraisal of Hunter. "ANYWAYS," Allie spoke quickly and loudly while giving a short shake of her head, "Austin, you really need to go."

"Aww," Sophie pouted, though she knew Allie was right. Austin just shrugged and started to dress. The two women watched him, both wishing he wasn't leaving. "Austin, don't send Zach the video yet, please. I want to talk to him first."

"Oh, god," Allie said. "You have me on there too, don't you?" Sophie saw a flash of panic on her face.

“Yeah, but only at the end. I can cut the video before you started kissing her,” Austin suggested. “Keep that bit for myself.”

“Oh, thank you!” Allie said, relief washing over her. “Please don’t tell Hunter about this...”

“No problem.” Austin finished getting dressed. He stood and looked at Sophie as if thinking what to say. Bending down, he kissed her on the lips. “Guess the next time I see you will be when you walk down the aisle.”

Sophie moaned in agreement. When Austin broke away, Sophie sighed in disappointment. Austin left the two women. Sophie still had her ass in the air and cum ran out of her pussy and down her thighs. She was still horny. In fact, although the sex with Austin had been incredible and among the best she’d ever had, she was hornier now than when they started. Allie seemed to sense this and smiled at her friend.

“You want more, don’t you?” Allie teased. “Fuck, I do too! I can’t believe you fucked him on your wedding day! When did he even come over here?”

“He spent the night,” Sophie admitted. It didn’t seem possible Allie’s eyes could get any bigger, but Sophie’s behavior continued to surprise her. “What? You would have done the same thing!”

“God, you’re such a slut!” Allie gasped. Sophie started to defend herself further, but as she tried to rise, Allie pushed her head back down and slapped her ass. “Stay there,” Allie said moving behind her friend.

“What are you going to do?” Sophie gasped, surprised at Allie’s aggression. She felt vulnerable as Allie moved behind her exposed pussy and ass. Her position did nothing to hide her used holes and left her unable to defend from anything Allie wanted to do.

“God, he fucked your ass too, didn’t he?” Allie asked, inspecting Sophie from behind. Austin had, and Sophie knew her ass probably gaped from his big dick’s rough use. “So slutty...”

Before Sophie couldn’t answer, Allie buried her face in Sophie’s messy pussy. The shock of Allie’s tongue and lips cause Sophie to jump forward, but Allie grabbed her hips and pulled her back into place.

“Stop moving and let me clean you,” Allie said. “I want to taste you and Austin.”

“Oh, fuck. Allie, please!” Sophie begged when she realized what Allie meant to do. Sophie pressed her upper body further down, spreading her legs and arching her back to grant easier access to Allie. Allie went to work

with her lips and tongue, licking and sucking along Sophie's labia and down her thighs to collect all of Austin's cum.

"God, he even tastes good," Allie groaned.

"Better than Hunter!" Sophie giggled in agreement.

"Yeah," Allie admitted, her face reddening. "God, I feel so slutty!"

"It's great, isn't it?"

Allie's answer was to slide under Sophie and guide Sophie to sit back on her face. She opened her mouth and fastened it to Sophie's pussy and swallowed the cum that slid from her.

"Ah, fuck Allie!" Sophie gasped. Allie pulled Sophie's hips down, and when no more cum came from her, began licking her friend's clit. Encouraged by Allie's guiding grip, Sophie couldn't resist grinding on Allie's face. Allie's tongue felt incredible, but it was Allie's unbridled enthusiasm that Sophie enjoyed the most about this unexpected encounter.

Sophie sat back until she uncovered Allie's eyes. Sophie saw lust and love and a desperate desire to please in her friend, a feeling she felt certain her own face mirrored. Sophie's hips moved faster and she slid her hand into Allie's hair to hold her in place. Allie slid her tongue out and held it in place, content to just provide a place for Sophie to get herself off on.

"Fuck, Allie. Oh fuck, babe!" Sophie gasped. She felt like she was fucking Allie's face, but could see the joy in Allie's eyes and remembered how it had felt to be the one on her back with a pussy grinding her face. "God, I love you. I love you! God, oh god!" Sophie's body went rigid, her pussy pushing down hard and her legs locking Allie's head in place. She felt Allie clutching at her thighs, but she seemed to be drawing Sophie closer and the look in Allie's eyes left no doubt of how much she enjoyed Sophie's frantic need.

While Sophie remained frozen in the throes of her orgasm, Allie renewed her tongue's swirling on Sophie's throbbing clit. Sophie whimpered in pleasure, relaxing her legs just enough to let Allie get a better angle.

"Yes, yes, yes," Sophie repeated over and over. Small shudders shot through her body as Allie continued to pleasure her. When her clit became too sensitive, she rolled away onto her back, but in her weakened state, Allie had no trouble following and keeping up a soft, but insistent tonguing.

"Please," Sophie begged, squirming under Allie's tongue. She could see the joy in Allie's eyes and knew her friend wasn't going to let up. Her

desire to escape Allie's tongue faded, but just when Sophie thought they were headed for another round, Allie pulled away giggling. "Why'd you stop?"

"Because we need to get you showered," Allie responded. Sophie sighed, and wiggled her hips at Allie.

"One more?" Sophie begged. Allie's face was slick with pussy juice and she was clearly turned on. Sophie hoped she couldn't resist.

"Nope! Just needed to make sure you were horny, so you take care of Zach later," Allie said, pushing herself up. "Now let's go shower." Allie started pulling her clothes off.

"What are you doing?" Sophie asked.

"I'm not getting in the shower in my clothes, and I need to clean off now too," Allie said with a smile. Her small breasts popped into view, quickly followed by Allie's smooth pussy. Allie's swollen lips and the strand of arousal that trailed from her pussy to her panties left no doubt just how turned on she was.

"Plus, I *really* have to hear how you ended up in bed with Austin the night before your wedding." Allie tugged on Sophie and helped her out of bed. Sophie didn't actually need Allie's help, but accepted just to stay close.

"Whatever you want," Sophie said, staring into Allie's eyes. "I always do whatever you want." Sophie bent down and kissed Allie tenderly. She meant to communicate a deep love for her friend, but their unsatisfied arousal and the taste of her pussy on Allie's lips soon steered them towards sexual aggression.

"Shower," Allie said, reluctantly breaking the kiss and pushing Sophie to the bathroom. Allie couldn't resist a swat on Sophie's red ass, causing Sophie to playfully wiggle her butt as she led the way.

CHAPTER TWO

Sophie sighed under the shower spray. Allie's fingers massaged the shampoo into her hair and scratched at her scalp. It felt divine, and in her aroused state, deeply sexual.

"Feels good?" Allie asked from behind her.

"God yes. I should have you wash my hair every time I shower," Sophie replied. "It might actually be better than sex."

"Are you saying I suck at eating pussy?" Allie teased.

"What, no," Sophie tried to turn to look at Allie, but Allie didn't let her. "You're the best I've ever had."

"Relax, I know how good this feels," Allie giggled. "Honestly, sometimes after the hairdresser shampoos my hair, I have to get myself off."

"Wow, really?"

"Yeah," Allie muttered, embarrassed by Sophie's surprise.

"That's hot!" Sophie escaped Allie's grasp and turned around. "Want me to wash your hair?" Allie chewed her lip in consideration.

"Sure," Allie finally agreed. "But we need to stay focused and I still have to hear how you ended up spending the night with Austin, you slut."

"Fine, fine," Sophie giggled. She tilted her head back to rinse her hair and thought about where to start. She had a lot more to tell Allie than just how Austin ended up in her bed, and she needed to put some context onto her actions. She hadn't just jumped him like some slut. "So, did Hunter show you the gift Zach got yet?"

"No?" Allie seemed curious now. "I was helping with the flowers while he helped carry stuff up to your room, and when we got home he just

pounced on me. Didn't say a word but he did give me the best fucking I've had since the night you were there."

"I'm not surprised," Sophie grinned. "You have me to thank for that."

"Alright, spill it," Allie insisted, reaching around to swat Sophie on the butt. Sophie felt a thrill of excitement run through her as she gathered her thoughts. She'd recounted her exploits to Allie before, but she was naked and had just cum all over Allie's face. She couldn't help but think about how when she told these stories while naked to Zach, the two usually had incredible sex. She hoped Allie had a similar reaction.

SOPHIE SQUEEZED ZACH'S hand under the tablecloth, winning a broad smile and a return squeeze from her fiancé. She couldn't believe in just twenty-four hours, the two would be married! It felt like she just got used to telling people he was her fiancé instead of boyfriend and now she'd have to swap over to introducing him as her husband!

"Have you had this cake?" Allie asked from beside her. "It's incredible!"

"I picked it out," Sophie said, turning to her friend. "We couldn't decide between two of the flavors, so one tonight, and another tomorrow!"

"Well I'm glad there's only the small one tonight, otherwise I might eat my way out of my dress for tomorrow." Allie emphasize her point by stealing a forkful of Sophie's cake.

"Hey!" Sophie grabbed her own fork and the two were soon locked in a duel trying to defend their own cake while stealing a bit of their friend's. The clang of their forks drew Zach's attention, and Sophie watched in dismay as he deftly stole a forkful off her plate. "Why are you both going for me?" Sophie complained.

"Because you're the cutest," Zach teased before filling his mouth with his stolen morsel.

"Whatever. Don't you have to give a speech?" Sophie said, picking up her plate and sliding her chair back out of the reach of thieves.

"Oh yeah!" Zach said through his full mouth. "Need to give the gifts too!" He sprang up from his chair and went to grab the three bags for his groomsmen. Sophie had watched him pack them a few days ago, but he'd

been guarded about what exactly went into them other than that'd he personalized the gift for each of his friends.

Sophie decided to try and get a peek and followed Zach. He was checking each bag one last time but closed them when Sophie joined him.

"Why won't you tell me?" Sophie asked, burning with curiosity. "I told you what I got the girls."

"When are you going to tell me about what happened at your bachelorette party?" Zach countered in a light tone.

"Why won't you believe nothing happened?" Sophie protested.

"Because I know you," Zach countered. "And I know how girls get on those nights. Your friends definitely fall in the camp to encourage bad behavior, and you're not exactly the type to resist temptation."

"Are you calling me a slut?" Sophie tried to put on a stern face, but they both knew she wasn't really upset.

"Yeah. Are you telling me after a night of drinking with your friends, you painted a naked male model's body and didn't mess around with him?" Zach challenged.

"Yep. Totally faithful," Sophie insisted. She really was telling the truth, but she'd decided to tease Zach about their plans for the night, and now he was convinced she hid something. "Seriously."

"I wouldn't be upset. You know that, right?"

"Yeah, I do. And if anything had happened, I would tell you," Sophie said. "All we did was have some drinks, go to the studio to paint the naked man, then go dancing. Yes, I was the one that painted his cock, but that was as far as it went."

"He was big?" Zach asked, the interest clear on his face. Sophie had resisted specific details about the man, but now felt a right to reveal a bit more.

"Bigger than you," Sophie said with a grin. "But smaller than Austin."

"Oh, is that why you didn't do more?" Zach asked.

"Um, no? We were in a studio! What was I going to do, sink down on my knees and suck him off right there?"

"You did with Austin backstage at the burlesque show," Zach threw back. "You didn't seem to care about being in public for that."

"Okay..." Sophie said, not knowing what else to say. Zach definitely had her there! She hadn't even stopped to consider where she was with

Austin. With the way things turned out, she wouldn't hesitate to blow Austin again backstage—or even *on stage*.

“You felt the guy's dick, though?” Zach seemed hung up on the idea of her playing around with the model.

“Yeah, of course I did. I was in charge of painting it!” Sophie teased, knowing what Zach wanted to hear. He was clearly horny from the more than month of no sex, but Sophie was right there with him. Jordan had fucked her on the airplane, but it had still been weeks since the last time she'd had sex and she'd also refrained from masturbating, something Zach had not.

“How big was he?” Zach pressed. He turned and pretended like he was doing something with the groomsmen gifts and Sophie pretended to help as well.

“Maybe a bit longer than you, but really thick.” Sophie made a circle with her fingers. “Not as thick as Austin, though.”

“Is that why you didn't blow him?” Zach paused. “Maybe he was gay.”

“Definitely not gay. He was hard as a rock while I painted his cock, and after I was done, he made a big point of letting me know the paint was edible and flavored.” Sophie leaned closer to Zach and reached to lightly run her fingers over the tent in Zach's pants. “Better hide this.”

“I'm so freaking horny!” Zach gasped.

“Me too,” Sophie agreed.

“Why didn't you blow him? You thought he was hot, and he seemed willing. Are you going to stop playing when we're married?” Zach seemed worried.

“I don't want to stop *fucking* other guys,” Sophie quickly assured him. “He just wasn't my type.”

“Your type?” Zach seemed confused. “Austin, Hunter, and Jordan aren't exactly the same type of guy.”

“Yeah they are. They're all friends with *you*.” Sophie let that statement hang in the air for a few beats. “I didn't suck him off, because to me he was just a cock and there wasn't any connection to you. When I messed around with your groomsmen, I couldn't stop thinking about *you*. It's even better when you're there watching, but even when you aren't, you're part of the sex for me.”

“Wow. That's somehow hot and slutty, but also kind of endearing,” Zach said with a soft smile. He grabbed her hand and squeezed it. Sophie

blushed because while her love for Zach did play a huge part in her choice of partners, it also definitely added to the general feeling of being an absolute slut. “I bet it’s not slutty enough for you to fuck a stranger. You probably love how now whenever we hang out with our friends, they’re thinking about when they’ll get you naked next. I bet they are right now.”

“Zach!” Sophie gasped, wondering how he had read her mind. She glanced around, but no one was close. Sophie giggled and leaned her body against Zach. “How did you know?”

“We’re getting married. You shouldn’t be surprised I know you so well,” Zach insisted. A flush crept up his neck. “Besides, I feel the same way.”

“About me fucking your friends?”

“Yeah,” Zach dropped his voice even further. Sophie strained to hear him. “It’s exhilarating to know you want to fuck them more than me.”

“I didn’t say that,” Sophie said trying to reassure Zach, but when she saw the flash of disappointment on his face, she knew what he wanted to hear. “Well, Austin, sure. What girl wouldn’t want to be put in her place by him? Jordan was fun too. Wish he treated me more like Austin, but it’s also fun to be the aggressor, especially with you watching as I have to convince your friend I need his cock because yours isn’t good enough.”

“Okay, okay,” Zach gasped. “I have to give a speech in a few minutes and I can’t do it with a tent in my pants.”

“Aww,” Sophie teased. She looked up into Zach’s eyes. “I guess you don’t want to hear about the guys at the dance club after our paint session...”

“Guys?” Zach couldn’t keep the interest out of his voice.

“Yeah. The girls made me wear this sash so everyone knew it was my bachelorette party. The fact that I was getting married only seemed to make guys want me more. I guess I understand wanting what you’re not supposed to have.” Sophie let her hand slide into Zach’s pocket where she wrapped her fingers gently around this cock. “After all, I shouldn’t fuck your friends but that just makes the sex so much better.”

“Did you do anything with them?” Zach had a wild look to his face and he no longer bothered to keep his voice down. He looked like he might bend her over right there in front of their rehearsal dinner guests. If it had just been friends there, Sophie would have kept teasing until he lost complete control.

“No,” Sophie pulled her hand away. “Like I said about the model, it’s no fun for me unless I know the guy is going to look you in the eyes later and think about how he fucked me.”

“God damn,” Zach groaned, tortured by Sophie’s words. He forced himself to move away from Sophie and stared at the wall as he gathered himself.

“Too much?” Sophie asked, thinking she may have pushed too far.

“No, I just need a minute,” Zach smiled at her. “You’re really good at this.”

“At what?”

“Teasing me.”

“I have fun with it,” Sophie grinned. “Maybe more than you.”

Zach straightened and slyly reached into his pants to try and make his erection less obvious. He had on a pair of tight chinos, one of Sophie’s favorite, and they weren’t making it easy.

“I really like your outfit,” Sophie said. “When did you get those shoes?”

“You like?” Zach stuck his foot out, showing off the trendy brown sneakers. “Allie actually found them and sent me the link. Said you would like them.”

“Well I do. No offense, but for a guy that spends so much on clothes, it’s inexcusable to have two ratty pairs of shoes to choose from.”

“Yeah, Allie said something like that,” Zach agreed. “You know how I feel about shoes that are uncomfortable.” Sophie lifted her foot and show off her heels, a clear message Zach had no room to complain about shoe comfort. He picked up her point immediately, and quickly pivoted to a safer topic. “I love the dress by the way. From our first date, right?”

“Yes!” Sophie beamed, extremely pleased Zach recognized it. She’d found it in the back of her closet a few weeks ago and immediately knew she’d wear it for the rehearsal dinner. It was maybe a smidge sexy to be completely appropriate, but no one had said anything about the cleavage she showed or the way the dress ended high on her tanned thighs. “I can’t believe you remembered!”

“Really? I was so into you. Still am,” Zach grinned. “I think all those firsts of ours are burned into my mind.” Zach closed his eyes. “I still remember the first time I got you naked. You had on a lacey black pair of high-rise boy shorts that showed over the top of your jeans. You had on a

crop top like you wanted the world to see. I'd been staring at that strip of lace all night wondering what you looked like in just the panties."

Sophie knew the pair. She'd picked them out because they rode high on her hips and would be exposed between her crop top and lowcut jeans. In fact, once she found the dress, she had dug around for other mementos from the start of their relationship and currently had on the exact pair Zach had brought up. She wondered if he brought this up because he somehow knew.

"Zach, I want you to take my panties off," Sophie whispered. She turned to look back at the guests and make sure no one watched them too closely. They all seemed wrapped up in conversation, so she wiggled her hips at her fiancé.

"What, here?" Zach asked in disbelief. Sophie leaned forward slightly in invitation. Zach tentatively slid his hand down Sophie's back then under the hem of her short dress. Sophie felt him quickly squeeze the bottom of her exposed ass cheeks then trail fingers along her crack in search of the waist band. He paused right at her ass. "Is that a plug?" Zach asked, tugging on the hard object between her cheeks.

"I want to be ready for you tomorrow," Sophie grinned. "Now stop playing before someone sees!"

Zach reluctantly continued his journey upward. Sophie grabbed the front of her dress to keep herself mostly covered and wiggled to help Zach slide them down. She felt the lacey fabric catch on her thighs then slide down to pool at her feet.

"Recognize them?" Sophie asked as she stepped out of them. Zach bent to pick them up.

"I knew it!" Zach triumphantly claimed. "First pair I ever slid off of you!"

"How?" Sophie asked, wishing he'd been more surprised. She'd been careful to hide these things away where Zach wouldn't find them by accident.

"Your dress is a bit short for bending down and rifling in boxes for a cake knife," Zach grinned. "I didn't see much, but I was maybe eighty percent sure."

"Did anyone else see?" Sophie turned bright red at the thought she had flashed her underwear to Zach and probably others at her rehearsal dinner.

"Just Allie," Zach smiled. "She blushed so hard when I caught her checking you out."

“Zach!” Sophie hissed at her overly enthusiastic fiancé. “Keep your voice down.”

“Sorry,” Zach muttered. He held out her panties. “Here.”

“They’re yours,” Sophie said with a wink. “I wanted you to know how wet I am right now. Consider them an early wedding gift.”

Zach’s eyes darted from Sophie to her panties, which were soaking wet. Sophie grinned at Zach as she turned to walk back to the party. Zach turned and couldn’t resist a quick sniff of her scent, but he quickly stuffed the scrap of fabric into his pocket and gathered the gifts for his groomsmen.

Sophie smiled at Zach as he rejoined the party, his arms full of bags. Zach’s distraction pleased her greatly, but also wasn’t helping the growing heat between her own legs. Teasing Zach was just too fun, and she was incredibly glad they had just one last night apart.

Sophie idly listened to Allie, Toria, and Courtney dividing up tasks for after the rehearsal dinner and the next morning. Sophie knew she should engage with them, but she was burned out of planning and Allie had been very insistent they could handle things from now on. Instead, Sophie ended up with her head turned, watching as Zach distributed bags to Austin, Hunter, and Jordan before stepping up and raising his voice. The din of the guests quieted slowly as Zach called for their attention.

“I’ll try to keep this quick,” Zach began, “since tomorrow you’re going to have to sit through some real windbags.” Zach grinned and gestured at his and Sophie’s families.

Zach continued his speech, but Sophie barely heard the words because Austin had just broken into a huge smile and pulled a framed picture out of his gift bag. He looked at Sophie around Zach, and when he found her eyes, angled the picture so she could see.

Sophie tried to hide the surprise on her face, but there was no way to stop her reaction to the framed picture of her cum covered face and Austin’s cock. It was clearly taken backstage at the burlesque show. Sophie felt her face turning red. She forced herself to look away as Austin turned to Hunter and nudged him.

Sophie’s mind reeled with shock, embarrassment, and a deep arousal at the idea of Zach’s gift. She’d thought her little trick with the dress and panties was hot, but Zach had taken things much further. Sophie liked it. She glanced over to see Hunter and Jordan grinning at pictures and quickly

turned her attention back to Zach before they caught her looking. The last thing she needed was them seeing how turned on she was.

“...really have to thank Austin, Hunter, and Jordan,” Zach continued. “I know everyone gets up here and says these things about their friends, but these guys have already gone the *extra mile* with Sophie and I know they view as more than just *my girl*.” Sophie wasn’t sure if Zach intended his words to imply anything, but she couldn’t help but take them to mean more. From the smirk on Allie’s, Toria’s, and Courtney’s faces, it seemed like they interpreted them sexually as well.

“This goes both ways, too. Sophie has always been close with my friends, but over the past few months they’ve grown to be *more* than friends and helped out in ways that are hard to put in words. Not just my guys here,” Zach turned and gestured at the bridal party. “But Courtney, Toria, and Allie too. They’ve really helped with the planning and *loaned* so much more to us than just their time and love.”

As Zach turned back to the guests, Sophie caught the hint of a smirk. He was doing it on purpose! She should be mad that he was injecting this into his speech, but she found it incredible hot. She surveyed the guests, and none seemed the wiser.

“So thank you guys,” Zach gestured to both sides. “I know you will continue to be something even more than friends as we start out lives together.” Zach started clapping and the guests joined in.

“Are you as horny as I am?” Allie whispered to Sophie as they clapped. Sophie bit her lip and nodded.

“I can’t believe he said that stuff!” Sophie hissed.

“It’s why you love him so much,” Allie teased. Sophie knew she was right.

Zach’s speech continued for a few more minutes, thanking other friends and family, but Sophie barely paid attention. She smiled up happily at Zach until he raised his glass and helped her to her feet. They toasted, then Sophie kissed him with abandoned restraint. A few of the guests hollered and whistled as Sophie and Zach made out.

Sophie finally let Zach pull away only when the cheers started dying. He looked as horny as she felt. They sat as Zach’s dad stood to give a toast.

“You idiot,” Sophie whispered. “What if someone figured out what you were talking about?”

“They won’t. Outside of the people at this table, everyone thinks you’re a squeaky-clean good girl,” Zach grinned. “They don’t know what a slut you are, so they won’t read anything into it.”

“God, you’re probably right. I’m so horny right now,” Sophie sighed.

“From the speech?”

“Yes. From everything,” Sophie pressed her head against Zach’s. “I love you.”

“Love you too,” Zach kissed her lips. Sophie wanted to kiss him further, but over his shoulder she saw his groomsmen and her mind returned to the gifts.

“Austin’s gift looked interesting,” Sophie ventured. Zach turned bright red.

“The flask?” Zach asked, clearly uncertain of what she’d seen.

“No, the picture of me with his cum on my face.”

Before Zach could answer, they were interrupted by the need for another toast. Sophie watched as Zach struggled to think of a clever way out of this.

“Are you mad?” Zach asked, clearly deciding openness was the best path forward. “I can take them back.”

“What did you give the other guys?” Sophie asked, deciding to leave Zach on edge. He cringed, then dug in his pocket for his phone. When he handed it over, there was an album open with three pictures. The first was the shot of her and Austin backstage. Up close, she could see the emcee’s legs and even bits of the onstage action in the background. She looked giddy and pleased with herself.

The second, clearly meant for Hunter, showed Sophie and Allie locked in passionate kiss while staring into one another’s eyes. In the bottom of the frame, Hunter’s cock was buried in Sophie’s ass, her cheeks spread and leaving no doubt of where he fucked her. Sophie hadn’t even known Hunter took pictures that night, but she wasn’t surprised or upset. In fact, she had regretted not having Hunter document the threesome so was happy he’d taken the initiative and unsurprised they’d ended up with Zach.

Sophie guessed the third before she swiped over to it. She knelt in the shower, Jordan’s cock in the edge of the frame, but a happy grin on her face as his cum dripped off her. Sophie smiled at the memory of engineering the photo, and Zach’s tortured lust when he’d gotten the pictures and videos while in meetings with Jordan and their bosses.

“They’re perfect,” Sophie said honestly as she handed his phone back. “You’re such a thoughtful friend!” Zach just blushed at having his fiancée praise him for making a gift of her slutty behavior, but he looked pleased with her happiness. “Are there more of me and Allie?”

“Yeah, do you not have a copy?” Zach seemed surprised. “I’ll send them to you.”

“Hmm, thanks!” Sophie reached out and clutched Zach’s hand as they turned their attention back to some drunk distant cousin that seemed to be toasting himself rather than the bride or groom.

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CHAPTER THREE

“**T**hey said we could store things right through there,” Sophie said, pointing to a door at the back of the hall. She dug around in her purse, then pulled a key on a lanyard out. “Here’s the key.” Sophie handed it over to Allie. “They’ll help set things up tomorrow, but we should try to get things moved in there tonight, so we don’t have to tomorrow when our hair and makeup are done up.”

“No problem!” Allie said cheerily. She surveyed the room and identified a few friends that were still hanging around. Sophie felt incredibly grateful to have a friend like Allie. “I will handle this with Courtney and Toria.”

“Yeah, you should go to sleep,” Courtney suggested.

“If she can. I barely slept before my wedding, I was so excited,” Toria added. Sophie knew how that felt. As the dinner wound down, Sophie’s energy only seemed to increase.

“Yeah, I think I might have some trouble sleeping right now,” Sophie agreed. “There’s a gym here, though. After I get everything up to the room, I think I’m going to go workout.”

“Maybe a different sort of workout is what you need,” Allie hinted. The girls all burst into giggles at that. Sophie didn’t disagree with her. She was horny as hell and they all knew it thanks to her confession at her bachelorette party that she and Zach were abstaining at the moment. If Zach even hinted at wanting to stay with her in the hotel rather than go back to their apartment for the night, she would fuck him silly.

“Tomorrow,” Sophie said, not bothering to hide the desire in her voice. “Tomorrow at ten, right?”

“Yep! I’m in charge of coming to pick you up while Courtney gets the corsages and boutonnieres, and Toria calls to check on the vendors.” Allie had her phone out and was looking at a checklist.

“God, where would I be without you,” Sophie wrapped Allie in a hug. “Love you guys so much.”

“We can be all sappy later,” Allie plowed on, but her eyes mirrored Sophie’s feelings. Sophie desperately wanted to kiss her but knew this wasn’t the time or place. “I don’t want to be up all night either, so let’s get working!”

Sophie went to find Zach. They’d loaded up both their vehicles and needed to move things up to the room they’d booked for tonight and tomorrow. Sophie found him looking exhausted and drinking from a bottled water while chatting with Austin, Hunter, and Jordan.

“Hey babe,” Zach put on a smile and pressed himself off the table he leaned against. “Ready to unload stuff?”

“Yeah, we can make this quick,” Sophie said. She knew Zach had been up hours before her. The new job was great, but he was still getting settled. To accommodate the week and a half they were taking for the honeymoon, Zach had been putting in extra hours, including going in early all this week. Even today he’d come to the rehearsal dinner straight from work. “I know you need to get some sleep.”

“Poor guy’s been working double to pay for this wedding,” Jordan joked. Sophie rolled her eyes. They’d planned the wedding frugally, a precaution they didn’t need to worry about with Zach’s promotion, but one she was still grateful for.

“Why don’t we help?” Austin suggested, turning to Zach. “I bet we can just grab the stuff from your car in one go so you can go crash.”

“That’d be amazing,” Zach said gratefully. “Although not sure I’ll be able to sleep. I’m tired, but wired.”

“Me too!” Sophie laughed. “I was thinking about working out at the hotel gym.”

“Ah! That sounds perfect!” Zach said, the idea filling him with purpose. He checked the time. “All right Austin time to put those muscles to work! Gym doesn’t close for another hour.” Zach led the way to the parking garage. He’d gotten there later, and his car was further down than Sophie’s.

“I’ll help Sophie,” Austin offered, pausing when Sophie did. “Think these two will be enough?”

“Yeah, should be,” Zach answered. He stopped and looked back at Sophie. “Love you, Sophie. Can’t wait for tomorrow or for the rest of our lives.”

“Love you too!” Sophie went and kissed him. She felt his hand on her waist slide down to her butt and rub her gently. When he released her, she had to pull down her dress. Sophie turned to find Austin staring at her and knew he’d gotten a show. Zach’s grin removed any doubt it was an accident. “Showing me off the night before our wedding?” Sophie whispered.

“Why not? You like it,” Zach said softly with a shrug. When Sophie’s didn’t argue, he pushed it further. “I bet the fact we’re getting married tomorrow makes you like it even more.”

“Yeah,” Sophie agreed. She rested her head on Zach’s chest. “You need to get some rest tonight. I need you bad.”

“I will,” Zach assured her. “The gym was a good idea and will help take my mind off of you.”

Zach kissed the top of her head, then released her. Sophie waved bye and walked over to Austin.

“You get to carry the dress,” Sophie said. “Stupid bag is taller than I am and I hate having to hold my arms up.”

“No problem.” Austin followed to her car. Sophie, her mind still on teasing, clambered into the back and made no effort to keep her dress down. She felt it pull up and knew Austin enjoyed an enticing view of her bare pussy and plugged ass. Sophie teased him on purpose. She was horny from the flirting with Zach and wanted to keep the vibe going. She didn’t expect him to cop a feel, though she didn’t try to pull away. As Austin cupped her exposed ass, she could hear Zach joking with Hunter and Jordan as they walked to his car.

She knew she should stop Austin, but she was too aroused and his fingers quickly slid into her wet pussy. Sophie moaned as he entered her, then whined in displeasure as he pulled his fingers back. She rocked back trying to get them in her again, but Austin just laughed.

“Horny?” Austin teased, holding up fingers in a peace sign connected by strands of her wetness.

“Yes. Now stop teasing me and help,” Sophie huffed. She should be glad Austin hadn’t pushed for more, because she didn’t think she would say no. She could feel his eyes on her, so she took her time pulling things out,

not bothering to fix her dress when it popped up over her hips. When she stepped out of the car, she was naked from the waist down and Austin didn't hide his desire.

"I'm going to fuck you when we get to the room." Austin's blunt statement caught Sophie off guard and removed her illusion of control over the situation. "You'll sleep a lot better after sex than you would with just exercise."

"I shouldn't," Sophie said, finally pulling her dress down but not saying no.

"But you will." Austin's words hung in the air.

"Yes." Sophie looked at Austin's feet, ashamed of her own desire, but Austin tilted her head up and kissed her. It was the perfect move to vanquish Sophie's last bits of doubt. She still had concerns about what she planned to do, but there wasn't any question she would follow through.

"Just the dress?" Austin asked, breaking the kiss and grabbing the big bag. "This too?" Austin easily grabbed Sophie's huge roller bag full of other odds and ends, not even bothering to use the wheels.

"Yep, that's it," Sophie said, closing the back and locking her car. She stepped back and looked down the garage just in time to see Zach disappear from view with Hunter and Jordan. "You know I love him, right?"

"Wouldn't be nearly as fun fucking you if you didn't," Austin grinned. "Half the fun is knowing how into him you are but how you still can't turn me down."

"Why does your being an arrogant asshole turn me on?" Sophie groaned.

"Same reason you like being a cheating slut," Austin countered. "Would you rather me be meek and beg you to have sex?"

"NO!" Sophie answered, surprising even herself with the firmness of her voice. She blushed as she saw the shock on Austin's face turn to a smirk.

"Come on, I want to have my cock in your mouth when Hunter and Jordan show up," Austin started towards the elevator.

"What?" Sophie asked, rushing to catch up. "You want them there?"

"Yeah, I want you airtight tonight."

"Airtight?"

"A cock in every hole," Austin grinned. "Good thing you have that plug in, though not sure you need the help if Hunter gets your ass." His arrogant

dismissal of Hunter's cock size made her hum with desire.

Sophie stood speechless as the elevator dinged and Austin walked on. She scurried to catch up.

"You're going to share me?" Sophie asked, stunned. She thought Austin wasn't the type.

"Yes, you know why?" Austin asked. He seemed to be able to hold her eyes without trying.

"No?"

"Because I want to prove you'll do anything for me. I want you to know when you walk down the aisle tomorrow, that if I asked you would sink down on your knees and suck my cock right there at the altar before Zach kissed his bride. I want you to *know* you're my slut."

"Oh, god," Sophie gasped. She'd never been so turned on in her life, or so terrified. Austin's words touched something inside of her that cried out for her submission. "Please don't ask me to do that," Sophie finally whispered, fearing she actually would do anything Austin asked.

"I won't. I just want you to know you'd do it if I did." Austin smiled warmly. "And to prove it, you're going to take three cocks the night before you get married."

"Can it be two?" Sophie asked. "I promised Allie I wouldn't mess around with Hunter without her there." The lie came easily to Sophie's lips. Allie had actually encouraged Sophie to hook up with Hunter whenever she wanted, but Sophie wanted to give Hunter a taste of watching someone he wanted in the hopes it would push him to share Allie. She couldn't stop fantasizing about being with Allie and Austin at the same time and maybe this would help. "He can watch. Maybe film us?"

"Good idea!" Austin grinned. "See? I knew you had it in you." He emphasized his point with a sharp slap to her ass that sent her stumbling and yelping just as the elevator doors opened. She led Austin to the hotel room door but stopped short of opening it.

She wanted this more than Austin did. She was certain she could stop, send Austin home to his wife, and he would sleep soundly and hug her in the morning. She wouldn't find moving on so easy, though. Sophie knew she would sleep fitfully thanks to her unsated lust, and she would agonize over turning down Austin when she knew both her and Zach would have wanted her to go through with it.

“I want you to be the last to fuck me before I get married,” Sophie said without turning around. She could feel Austin behind her, though he didn’t touch her.

“Count on it,” Austin said. “I’m going to spend the night and be the last in every hole.”

“Thank you.” Sophie quivered with excitement as she fumbled for the key to unlock the door. She expected Austin to take her immediately, but he seemed in no rush and helped her check on her dress. Anticipation built inside her until Sophie couldn’t take it anymore. “When are you going to fuck me?”

“Sophie, Sophie, Sophie,” Austin chided, a smirk on his face. “What would Zach say if he heard you ask that?”

“Austin, when are you going to fuck her?” Sophie did her best impression of Zach, breaking midway through in a fit of giggles that pulled a laugh out of Austin.

“You’re probably right,” Austin agreed. “You two really are perfect for each other.”

“I know, right? I thought that before all of *this*, but now it seems even truer! I still can’t believe we both-” Sophie started to say more but was interrupted as Austin guided her to her knees with a gentle yet insistent hand on her shoulder. Sophie’s stomach fluttered as she looked up at her fiancé’s best man.

Austin’s smirk communicated more than words ever could. Here he was, with his best friend’s girl on her knees about to suck his cock the night before her wedding. He grinned like he expected nothing less from her. His confidence bordered on an arrogance that drove Sophie crazy with a desire to submit. She stared up at him, waiting for his next instructions.

It dawned on Sophie that he wasn’t going to make it easy for her. Austin didn’t just want her to suck his cock, he wanted her to show just how badly she wanted to. Telling her what to do was too easy. Sophie raised her hands along Austin’s pants, tracing the contours of his hard muscles. Despite his calm exterior, Sophie had an eye-level view of his cock hardening in his pants, a clear giveaway of his own hidden need.

Austin’s zipper sounded loud in the otherwise still room, but not as loud as Austin’s voice when he stopped Sophie from taking him in her mouth shortly after she had freed him.

“Lose the dress,” Austin commanded.

“Good idea,” Sophie said, thinking about its special meaning to her and Zach. She reached behind her and undid the zipper and started sliding it off her shoulders. She giggled as her breasts popped into view and Austin’s eyes darted down. “This was the dress I wore on my first date with Zach.” She said it just to fill the silence without thinking of how Austin might take this.

“Really,” Austin mused, a smile growing on his face. “You’ll leave it on then, so you remember Zach while getting fucked tonight.”

“God, Austin,” Sophie groaned. She let the dress fall to her waist but didn’t move to strip herself completely. “What if there are stains?”

“I’ll make sure there are so you have a cute story to tell Zach about the night before your wedding.”

“Please,” Sophie begged, staring at Austin’s cock. He’d sprung to full erection in the brief discussion about Sophie’s dress. She didn’t need any more teasing or foreplay. She just wanted his cock. “Can I suck you now?”

Austin answered by stepping forward. Sophie quickly opened her mouth to accept half of Austin’s cock in the first thrust. She didn’t just passively take him but leaned forward and used her tongue to heighten his pleasure. When Austin placed a hand possessively on Sophie’s head, she tilted her eyes up and held his gaze. Austin didn’t guide her efforts and seemed content to let her set the pace for now. She didn’t disappoint him and began slow luxurious trips up and down his cock, taking a bit more each time.

Sophie pulled back to take deep breaths through her nose while she prepared to take him completely. She went back down slowly, every inch of dick that entered her mouth treated to her tongue’s full attention. Sophie forced her eyes to stay open even as the instinct to blink and pull back from Austin began to rise. Austin’s fingers clutched at her hair, but he still refrained from pulling her deeper.

“Damn it!” Jordan’s voice called from the hall, followed by a crash of something to the ground. Sophie ignored the distraction and Hunter’s muffled answer. She still had a few inches and she was determined not to pull back until every last one of them were down her throat.

“Chill, it’ll be okay. You got the card?” Hunter asked, quickly followed by the sound of the electronic lock turning. Sophie’s wide eyes sprang further open then softened in happiness as Austin’s dick slid the rest of the way in. “Holy fuck!”

“Took you guys long enough,” Austin said, never pulling his eyes from Sophie.

“Dude, what the fuck?” Sophie could imagine Hunter’s shocked expression, but she didn’t try to turn and see.

“Damn, really Austin?” Jordan’s voice joined in. Sophie could feel the urge to fight for air growing. Thankfully, Austin’s grip in her hair softened and she eased back and sucked in greedy breaths through her nose. Her mouth never left his cock and she never turned to look at her fiancé’s other groomsmen. It turned her on that they were there, but the only man in the room that mattered that night had his cock buried in her mouth already.

“Who am I to deny the bride on the day before her wedding?” Austin said with smirk. Sophie rolled her eyes as he glossed over his own contributions to her ending up on her knees, but didn’t try to argue. Austin may not be entirely innocent, but she had chosen to tease him. It wasn’t like this was a heat of the moment decision, either. She’d had multiple opportunities and a long elevator ride to back out. Instead she’d only forged further ahead.

“God damn, look at how into it she is,” Hunter said in awe.

“Yeah, the slut wants it bad. Zach never should have agreed to not fucking her for a whole month. In fact, Jordan, why don’t you get that dick out and let her warm you up too.”

“I don’t know,” Jordan said, clearly conflicted.

“I’ll join,” Hunter said eagerly. He stepped forward, but Austin was shaking his head.

“Sorry. Sophie apparently promised Allie she wouldn’t mess around with you without her. I had hoped to make her airtight, but you’re the only thing that’s off the table. We’ll have to settle for two cocks tonight.”

“Damn it,” Hunter groaned with obvious disappointment.

“You can stay and watch,” Austin offered. “I was hoping you could film as we worked this slut from both ends.” He fished around in his pants then tossed Hunter his phone.

Sophie, who had been busy slowly deep throating Austin’s entire cock, moaned in approval. Austin looked down to find her still staring up at him in complete devotion.

“I’m not sure,” Jordan said. “I mean, I want to, but the night before her wedding? Besides, Courtney and the girls will probably be done soon, I don’t think we have time.”

Sophie looked up desperately at Austin, her eyes begging him to convince Jordan to join. Austin shrugged and gave a quick nod as if to tell Sophie it was up to her to convince Jordan. She finished one last trip down Austin's cock, then slowly pulled herself free. Spit hung from her lips and chin and she turned to finally look at Hunter and Jordan. Despite Jordan's spoken misgivings, both men wore naked masks of desire.

"Jordan, if you stopped arguing and got your cock out, we can be done before Courtney knows you're missing. You're free to leave, but if you do, don't expect to fuck me again," Sophie said calmly. She idly stroked Austin's cock as she spoke. "There's lube in my purse. You'll cum fastest in my ass."

Sophie didn't wait for a reply before turning back and sucking Austin's cock again. She honestly didn't care if Jordan fucked or not, but Austin had wanted her to debase herself so that is what she did. Sophie heard Jordan grunt in what must have been agreement, because out of the corner of her eye she saw him bend down and start searching through her purse. Austin started walking backwards towards the bed. Sophie whined and did her best to follow on her knees while keeping him in her mouth.

"Keeping lube in your purse now?" Austin teased as he pulled Sophie to her feet, pushing her off his cock. She stood, unfurling her naked body. Her dress stayed wrapped around her waist, baring her pussy and ass, as well as tits that shone with her own spit. Sophie stared without answering as Austin pulled off his clothes. "You sure you can take us both?" Austin whispered.

"We'll find out." Sophie wasn't completely convinced they would fit at the same time, but she wanted to kiss Austin and stare into his eyes, not suck Jordan's cock. Austin grinned as if he knew why, but really it was probably because he was finally naked and about to fuck her. He slid onto the bed and gestured for Sophie to follow.

Sophie quickly moved on top of Austin. It had been a month since she'd last had sex, but she was about to make up for her period of celibacy with her favorite cock. And Jordan's, she thought, giggling. On his own, Jordan's would be just fine for her, but he was just a bonus with Austin here.

"God yes!" Sophie sighed as she lowered herself down onto Austin. She was so wet he had no trouble sliding into her, though thanks to the month of no sex she felt an enhanced sense of fullness. She took him slowly, eager to draw out the feeling of Zach's best friend filling her again. Austin didn't

mind. He smiled smugly as Sophie rocked and wiggled her hips. "I've missed this."

"Of course you have," Austin gloated. Sophie loved it and made sure her groans of pleasure conveyed her appreciation. "You might be in love with Zach, but you love my cock."

"Ah, yes," Sophie groaned. She leaned forward and used Austin's chest to support herself as she settled fully onto his cock. "Your cock is just too incredible. I really do love it."

"What about Zach?" Austin asked. His smile hardened.

"What about him?" Sophie gasped. She loved that Austin repeatedly brought up Zach.

"Does he know you're fucking me tonight?"

"No! I know I should be doing this, but I'm so horny and your cock is fucking incredible! If he didn't want me fucking you, he shouldn't have let me go a month without sex. He never should have sent me on stage with you." It felt wicked to blame Zach for her inability to keep off his friend's dicks. Sophie slide down onto Austin's chest, her bare breasts mashing against his pecs. Their faces were inches apart. Sophie's hips slammed up and down, the room filled with the wet noise of her pussy being fucked. "I love him, but sex with just him will never be enough for me now."

"God, you're a slut," Austin growled. He slapped her ass as Sophie whimpered and bounced even harder on his dick.

"For you." Sophie mashed her lips against Austin and kissed him hard. He kept spanking her, his hand meeting her cheek at the apex of her riding. The bed shifted, and suddenly Austin held her in place, spreading her ass while he fucked into from beneath. She moaned into his mouth as the plug she had slid in to get herself ready for Zach pulled out. Austin went still as Jordan positioned himself behind her.

Sophie stared into Austin's eyes, her kiss growing tentative. She wanted this, but the reality of taking two huge cocks in her at the same time still made her nervous. Austin sensed this, but rather than comfort her, he appealed to her inner slut—a move that only reinforced how sexually attuned the two of them were.

"Beg him, Sophie. Tell him how much you need his cock in your ass."

"Do it, Jordan," Sophie pleaded. She didn't have to fake the arousal or fear in her voice. "Fuck my ass. Fuck me like a slut. Remember how Zach is making you cover for him next weekend and you had to cancel your

camping trip so he can hang out with me on a tropical beach? Now's your chance to show him what a real cock can do in—"

Sophie's words turned to a strangled yelp as Jordan pushed into her ass. He only got in an inch or two, but with Austin's thick dick filling her pussy, that was enough to leave her feeling more stretched out than she ever had before.

"Keep going," Austin grunted impatiently. "You're not going to break the bitch."

"Please," Sophie moaned.

"I don't want to hurt her," Jordan hesitated, evidently mistaking Sophie's weak gasp of pleasure for pain.

"Just fucking do it," Sophie hissed, her wild eyes glazing over. "God, I never would have thought Zach's friends were such pu—AH FUCK! FUCK FUCK!" Austin grabbed her by the hair, forcing her to stare into his eyes and Jordan drove his cock into her. He moved deliberately, his dick insisting upon access to her already stuffed body.

Austin didn't wait for Jordan to finish his entry. He started fucking her as if he was the only one using her. Sophie had never felt anything like this before. She was pinned between two men's cocks, unable to escape even if she had wanted to. Thanks to Austin's grip in her hair, she didn't even have the freedom to look away.

"Cum for me, slut," Austin grunted at her. "You're going to ache tomorrow while you walk down the aisle to marry Zach!"

Sophie did cum for Austin. She stared into his eyes as her whimpers of pleasure turned to gasps of orgasmic delight. Her pussy and ass spasmed and tightened, but the thick cocks working her over never slowed. Jordan gripped her hips as well, now. His cock pounded into her ass, any reservations about fucking his boss and friend's fiancée the day before the wedding swept away by the circumstances.

The suddenness of Sophie's orgasm seemed to surprise everyone except Austin, who just grinned and forced her head down to kiss. Sophie, in the midst of her body's reflexive quivering, made a poor partner, but Austin didn't seem to mind.

Jordan seemed less prepared than even Sophie. He had gone from helping carry things to fucking her ass in less than five minutes and the tight feel of her ass milking his dick and the stimulation from Austin's cock in her pussy proved too much. With a grunt, he started to unload in her ass.

Sophie, whose own orgasm had started to ease, recognized Jordan's orgasm. Powerful aftershocks ripped through her, stronger than many full orgasms she'd had. Her ass spasmed around Jordan until he groaned and his cock stopped throbbing.

"Thanks, Jordan" Sophie sighed as Jordan pulled out and leaned back on the bed. He was breathing heavily from the exertion of the short but intense sex. Austin still fucked her, and despite everything her hips rocked to encourage him. One orgasm would never be enough for her tonight. Sophie sighed in pleasure and giggled as Austin started spanking her. The sharp slap sent warm feelings through her relaxed body.

She turned to look at Jordan as he dressed. He looked slightly embarrassed, but also deeply pleased. "Think about what you want to do to me when I get back from my honeymoon. It's really unfair of Zach to make you work next weekend, so I want to make it up to you."

"What was this then?" Jordan laughed.

"Your wedding gift for me!" Sophie smiled. "Seriously. Think about it."

Jordan nodded, and seemed like he was about to answer when his phone rang. "Hey, babe." It was clearly Courtney. "Yeah, Hunter and I are about done. We'll be right down." He didn't bother to move away and Sophie wondered if she heard the sound of Austin fucking her. "Alright, sure." Jordan hung up the phone. "Hunter, Allie wants the spare key card because you suck at waking up. They're waiting for us."

"Thanks, guys," Sophie moaned as Jordan headed to the door. Hunter looked reluctant to leave. He had a clear bulge in his pants and Sophie couldn't wait to tell Allie how turned on he was just watching. "Um, could you keep this to yourselves for now? I promise I'll tell Zach, but I want it to come from me."

"No problem," Jordan grinned. In his post orgasm state, he would probably agree to anything.

"Okay." Hunter looked less convinced.

"If you wait, I'll hook up with Allie again and let you watch," Sophie suggested.

"Threesome?" Hunter asked hopefully.

"No. Just her and me." Sophie's pussy gushed at Hunter's tortured look—different from Zach, but with the same strange combination of lust and jealousy that seemed to drive Zach wild. Sophie couldn't resist teasing him further. "Unless you meant me, Allie, and Austin?" Austin didn't react

outwardly, but Sophie felt his cock surge inside of her. She forced herself to keep looking at Hunter, though she wanted nothing more than to turn and kiss Austin.

“J-just you two will be okay,” Hunter stammered. He looked uncomfortable with the sudden turn, his face red with embarrassment or arousal or both.

“Okay, well thanks!” Sophie smiled at him one last time before turning her focus back to Austin. She kissed him as the door closed, eager to keep going with just Austin. Jordan had been fun, and having Hunter watch even better, but this would be the first time she really got to be alone with Austin. “How do you want me?” Sophie asked Austin. “I’ll do whatever you want.”

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CHAPTER FOUR

Sophie grunted as Austin fucked her ass from behind. His sweat dripped from his body onto her back and ass. As soon as Hunter and Jordan left, Austin abandoned his last shreds of restraint and claimed Sophie's ass for his own. It wasn't just the physical nature of their coupling, though the spans Austin landed put Hunter's from the night of her threesome to shame and the feel of Austin's cock just couldn't be mimicked by a smaller manhood. With Jordan and Hunter gone, Austin reveled in humiliating Sophie about her behavior.

"You have to tell him about this before you get married," Austin grunted. "At the altar."

"Oh, god!" Sophie gasped, wondering if she could go through with it. "That's so bad! I can't do that to him!" Austin spanked her harder. "Ah, fuck!" Sophie's pussy clenched and dripped at the rough treatment of her ass. It begged to be filled, but Austin wasn't interested in anything but her ass right now.

"Slut like you should have no problem with. I can feel how fucking turned on you are. I bet you'll be close to orgasm just telling him about what a whore you are."

"God, yes! I'm going to cum!" Sophie groaned. "I'll do it!"

"What are you going to say?" Austin gasped, his own orgasm nearing.

"I'll do it right when I get up there, before the officiant starts. I'll say 'Zach, before we go through with this, you need to know that last night I fucked Austin. That I let him do whatever he wanted and I plan on letting him do whatever he wants even after we're married. I love you. I love you so much, but I need that cock in me! I hope—' OH, I'M CUMMING!"

Sophie's orgasm rushed over her, interrupting her mock vow. She fell to the bed, Austin following her down as he filled her ass. Her body tried to arch, but pinned as she was by Austin's weight and cock, she had no choice but to lay there and take it. Her ass clenched in pleasure, but yielded to the repeated entry of Austin's dick. Sophie loved how he just kept fucking her, not changing a thing despite her obvious orgasm. It was like her pleasure came second to his, and for some reason that made it so much better when she came anyway.

"Fucking hell," Austin groaned as he settled on top of her, his cock swelling and emptying inside her. Sophie loved anal, and in the afterglow of her orgasm Austin's throbbing dick in her ass made her feel whole. He continued to move his cock in and out of her ass until even that was too much. "You're incredible," Austin sighed as he rolled off her.

Sophie turned his face to his, but otherwise lay there, her ass up and ready if he wanted it again. "So are you. I should feel worse about fucking you, but it's just too good." Sophie smiled. "Thanks for being an ass about it too. I fucking love it."

"So does Zach," Austin grinned. He reached out and stroked her hair.

"Yeah. I want you to fuck me in front of him again. Just the three of us, though. I want him to eat my pussy while you fuck my ass." Sophie eyed Austin's cock. He was still hard, and her words caused more than a few twitches. She licked her lips and reached for it.

"Up for more? I want to be the last in each of your holes and there's two left."

"You're spending the night. Wake me in a few hours and I'll suck your cock," Sophie said sleepily. "I do need to get some sleep before tomorrow." Her hand didn't stop stroking Austin, though. "So good. Maybe I should bring you on our honeymoon."

Austin burst into laughter. "I have to work, but otherwise I would be there. It'd be so fun fucking you all week."

"God, yes." Sophie finally let go of Austin and cuddled up against him. "Set an alarm. I'm serious about swallowing your cum tonight. You can have my pussy in the morning." Sophie sighed contentedly as Austin wrapped his arms around her. He was hard, but thankfully he seemed content with her offer.

“THAT’S WHEN YOU WALKED IN,” Sophie said, wrapping up her abridged version of the night’s events. She wanted to go into more detail, but Allie kept speeding her along.

“God, you’re such a slut!” Allie said. Sophie felt her heart thumping. Allie looked upset, and Sophie couldn’t blame her. Messing around with friends is fun and all, but she’d gone way past what even open relationships would deem okay.

“I’m sorry. I know I should be better,” Sophie said. “You’re right to be disappointed by me.”

“What?” Allie seemed shocked. “Fuck that! I’m horny and fucking jealous!”

“You are?” Sophie slid a hand down her friends abs. Allie spread her legs, offering herself to Sophie’s questing fingers. “Damn, you’re soaked!”

“Yeah. I was turned on after eating Austin’s cum out of you, but now?” Allie moaned as Sophie found her clit. She looked at Sophie with hooded eyes. “Now I guess I know why Hunter pounced on me last night. He fucked me almost as hard as he did you!”

“And that was just from watching me and Austin and Jordan. Imagine what he’ll do after he watches you cum on Austin’s cock,” Sophie teased.

“That would be amazing,” Allie gasped. “I don’t think he’ll let me.”

Sophie frowned. Hunter did seem unsure of the situation, but she wanted Allie to experience the thrill of getting fucked by other him in front of her husband. “Allie, after I get back from my honeymoon, I promise I will get Hunter to let Austin fuck you. I’ll have two priorities: thank you cards and getting you some good cock.”

“Really?” Allie asked, her voice a soft whine. Her eyes glazed over. “You can do whatever you need to. You can fuck Hunter if you want.”

“Maybe,” Sophie said. “I think maybe less sex is what he needs. You know how guys do stupid things when they get super horny. I’ll talk with Zach. I bet he has ideas.”

“Okay, but be careful. I love him and I don’t want to hurt him, just get fucked while he watches.”

“I love Zach too. I won’t trick Hunter or force him. I think he just needs some reassurance that all you are looking for is some good sex for a change.”

“I like sex with him!” Allie insisted, her eyes snapping back into focus and burning with an inner fire.

“So did I,” Sophie said. She moved her fingers away from Allie’s clit to her pussy and started fingering her. Allie moaned in protest, frustration flashing across her face. “Once Austin fucks you, you’ll see.”

“Stop fucking teasing me!” Allie grabbed Sophie’s wrist, and tugged it sharply down. Sophie giggled as she sank to her knees.

“I thought we had a schedule to keep?”

“Fuck the schedule. If we’re late, you’ll just have to explain to Zach you were busy being a slut.” Allie pulled Sophie’s head to her pussy and shivered as Sophie’s tongue slid between her folds. Allie’s eyes unfocused and she had to lean against the shower wall with her free hand to keep upright.

Sophie moaned and eagerly went to work on Allie. Her friend’s dripping pussy tasted as good as she remembered! Plus, Sophie’s story and Allie’s own earlier taste of Sophie and Austin made her wetter than Sophie had ever seen. Allie struggled to stand in the humid shower air, but Sophie helped by cupping her tight ass.

Despite their shortening timeline, Sophie wanted to tease Allie, but the smaller woman was having none of it. When Sophie tried to move down to lick and nibble at Allie’s labia, Allie tightened her grip in Sophie’s hair and gave a sharp, painful tug that left Sophie no choice but to refocus on her clit. Sophie found being dominated by Allie incredible. The smaller woman lacked Austin’s physical presence, but she had something in her eyes that demanded obedience.

“Yeah, right there,” Allie gasped. Sophie stared up into her friend’s beautiful, needy eyes. “God, Sophie! I’m going to cum! Babe, like that, just like that! Oh, Sophie!” Allie’s hips ground against Sophie as she pleaded with Sophie to finish her off. Allie never looked away, and when the crest of her climax was in reach, she confessed her love for her friend. “Ah, Sophie. I fucking love you!”

“Cum for me,” Sophie tried to say, but all that came out were muffled moans. Sophie clung to Allie desperately, using her grip on Allie’s ass to keep her mouth in place despite Allie’s thrashing. Sophie kept her tongue working and added light suction that sent Allie’s arms out to brace herself in the slippery shower. The two women held their eye contact through it all. The look of love in Allie’s eyes could only be compared to Zach’s.

A small smile spread on Allie’s face as she relaxed. Sophie kept gently licking her clit and sent small sparks of pleasure shooting through her

friend. Allie leaned against the shower and stroked Sophie's wet hair. Allie giggled and squirmed as Sophie teased her sensitive clit, but made no effort to pull away.

"Careful or I'll make you eat me again," Allie said. Sophie raised an eyebrow in challenge and renewed her efforts. Allie's hips responded, rocking against her friend's eager tongue. "God, you're so good at this! I could seriously just have you eat me all day."

"Let's get out and sixty-nine," Sophie suggested in a brief interruption of her tongue's work. She was horny but wanted to keep eating Allie. Sophie needed to see that look in her eyes again. Despite the desire that flashed across Allie's face, the suggestion brought her back to reality.

"God, you nympho!" Allie giggled, pushing Sophie away. "Stop that before we miss your wedding because we're too busy fucking! Could you imagine what Zach would do when he found us?"

"He'd be okay with it," Sophie said, joining in the giggling. She stood but moved a hand down to finger Allie. Allie didn't pull away, but didn't engage either. "He knows about us."

"What?!" Allie went stiff, fear flashing across her face. "You told him?"

"No. I didn't confirm it, but I didn't deny it either. We spoke in hypotheticals." Sophie couldn't help but laugh at the ridiculous conversation they'd had.

"How does he know? It's not like we were actually fucking or anything. Did he tell Hunter?" Allie seemed worried.

"No, relax. He didn't tell Hunter and he won't." Sophie pulled her fingers out of Allie and wrapped her in a hug. "He's very supportive of us dating."

"Dating?" Allie relaxed against Sophie and tilted her head up to show hope and desire in her eyes. "How did Zach find out?"

"Apparently we've been pretty flirty. He guessed and said he was full onboard with the two of us dating and would even help cover for us or give us the apartment for an evening if we wanted."

"Oh my god." Allie squeezed Sophie in a tight hug.

"Would you want to?"

"Date?" Allie hesitated only a second. "Yes. If you would."

"I would," Sophie grinned. "You'll have to be okay dating a slut, though. I don't think Zach would want me to go exclusive with you."

“I wouldn’t want you any other way,” Allie grinned and leapt onto Sophie, throwing her arms around Sophie’s neck. Allie’s had a slim build and was short, but the slippery shower and her unexpected enthusiasm caught Sophie off guard. Sophie fell backwards against the wall and the two women slid down the shower wall, already kissing as they went.

They made out, grinding against one another just to feel the other person’s desire until the water started to run cold. Allie finally sat back and smiled at Sophie.

“Time to go?” Sophie sighed.

“Yeah. You don’t really want to be late to your own wedding, do you?” Allie teased. She pushed herself up and then helped Sophie stand.

“Zach would probably get off on it,” Sophie giggled. “Only question is what he found hotter, me fucking Austin or you.”

“You two are perverts! It’s wonderful.” Allie turned off the water and reached out to grab some towels. A smile spread across her face as she looked at Sophie. “Are you going to tell Austin that I was actually the last one to get your pussy and mouth? Didn’t he want that for himself?”

“Oh, you’re right,” Sophie gasped. A grin spread across her face. “I like this better though. I love you, so you getting my pussy and mouth makes sense. He was the first in my ass, so him getting my ass is perfect!”

“Nothing for Zach?” Allie asked with a smirk.

“Well he gets my heart,” Sophie said seriously. “Forever. Also, I bet when I ask, he wouldn’t change a thing about what happened.”

“You might be right about Zach,” Allie giggled. “I can’t believe he gave those pictures to the groomsmen! I bet Austin will be pissed, though. He seemed serious about fucking you last. Maybe he’ll want to punish you.”

“God, I hope so!” Sophie imagined what he would make her do. The sex with him was already deliciously rough, but snatching away two of her three holes behind his back might lead to something even better. She shuddered in anticipation. “Or maybe I should get him to punish you,” Sophie suggested, eyeing her friend. “After all, you’re the one that stole me from him.”

“I wish,” Allie sighed. “I still can’t get Hunter to fuck me like he did you.”

“I’ll make it happen. I’d love to see you take Austin’s cock in that tight little ass of yours. Maybe eat your pussy while he makes you cum. After Hunter watches you get worked over, he’ll definitely take it out on you.”

Allie turned to find Sophie looking at her hungrily. “Calm down, nympho! You’re making me horny and if you keep teasing me, I will seriously take you up on the sixty-nine offer. You’re turning me into a slut.”

“Turning you into a slut? I seem to recall a certain roommate of mine once spent over a week sleeping elsewhere, and never in the same guy’s bed. Which night was it you met Hunter? Tuesday? Thursday? It definitely wasn’t one of the last ones. Does he even know about that?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” Allie insisted, her face turning bright red.

“And I wasn’t the one that let a college coed eat me out in a dressing room.” Sophie grinned as Allie’s blush deepened. She was too freaking cute when embarrassed. “You’re fucking adorable.”

“Shut up and get dressed, bitch,” Allie said, her voice carrying no venom. She fled the bathroom before Sophie could bring up more past exploits. Sophie followed. She was horny still, but refreshed from incredible sex that led to satisfying sleep. Allie waited for her in the bedroom, naked with her hip cocked to the side. “Alright, let’s go get dressed and see if we can disguise that slutty ass of yours as something approaching a chaste bride.”

“Not too chaste, I hope. Zach likes me slutty,” Sophie insisted.

CHAPTER FIVE

“Remember, just halfway down the aisle, Dad,” Sophie said, smiling at her father.

“I know, I know,” Bill grumbled. He checked his pocket and pulled out some tissues.

“Allie has some for me,” Sophie said.

“Oh, I’m not sharing, these are for me!”

Sophie smiled, then heard the music shift. The doors opened and she found herself walking between rows of her family and friends on her Dad’s arm. It was strange to have so many people focused on her, but Sophie quickly found none of them mattered. Zach stood at the end of the aisle looking dashing in his tailored suit and wearing a grin that took her breath away.

“I don’t think I’ve ever seen him so happy,” Bill whispered to his daughter. The words flowed over Sophie. “Or you.” Sophie squeezed his arm, the only acknowledgement that she had heard him. The walk felt torturously slow. Sophie wanted nothing more than to dart to Zach and wrap herself in his arms.

Instead, as they reached the row where her family sat, Bill paused and hugged his daughter. She kept her head turned watching Zach until she could resume her journey, this time alone. Freed from her Dad’s restrained pace, she beat the end of the song and soon stood hand in hand with Zach. In her heels, she barely had to look up to stare into Zach’s eyes.

“You’re beautiful,” Zach whispered as the bridal entrance song continued to play. The officiant stood a respectful distance away as he waited for the music to fade.

“Thank you. I feel beautiful and loved,” Sophie said warmly. She took a deep breath. She’d promised Austin she would reveal her actions of the past night, and she planned to. But the words would be her own and for her and Zach, not for his friend and best man. She needed to say them because Zach needed to know. “I need to tell you something,” Sophie whispered.

“What? You love me?” Zach teased.

“I do love you, but,” Sophie hesitated. It was harder to say this than she’d imagined. Although still horny, her boiling lust only simmered now. “You want to marry a slut, right? You were serious about that.”

“Yes,” Zach laughed and moved closer so they could whisper. “Why?”

“I did some things,” Sophie started. “You should know about them because you might not want to marry me anymore.”

“That’s absurd,” Zach insisted. He shifted, and Sophie recognized his arousal in his body language and the way he stared at her. “What did you do?”

“I fucked Austin last night. And again this morning. Jordan also, but he just had my ass then left.” Once Sophie started, the words spilled out of her mouth. The barely controlled lust and anguish on Zach’s face didn’t help her limit her own. “Oh god, babe, it was incredible! Austin made me promise to tell you up here. I would have anyways, but I’m supposed to tell you that I love his cock and that I’m going to let him do whatever he wants to me after we’re married. I mean it too, his cock is incredible.”

“Damn,” Zach groaned. He had twisted his body away from the crowd and Sophie pressed herself against him to finish hiding the tent in his pants.

“I love you Zach. I love you so much, but I don’t think I can say no to Austin. If you weren’t serious about marrying a slut, we shouldn’t go through with this.” Sophie stopped, breathing fast and shallow from arousal and anxiety. She wanted to hide away with Zach, but instead she forced herself to look into her eyes. She never felt more vulnerable, or more loved.

Zach’s answered by wrapping his arms around her and pulling her in for a kiss. It wasn’t a chaste peck or even a modest but passionate kiss. They made out like they were teenagers alone in a basement rather than about to get married and standing at the altar. The crowd loved it, and whistles and cheers drowned out the last bars of the music.

“Getting a bit ahead of ourselves, aren’t we?” The officiant joked, stepping forward. Sophie and Zach blushed, and as they broke apart Sophie

deftly adjusted Zach's erection to hide it. "They said they wanted a short ceremony, but I didn't realize just how short."

There were some polite chuckles as the bride and groom took up their proper positions and the officiant started the ceremony. Neither Sophie nor Zach listened to him or the other speakers. Sophie had agonized over the readings, but none of that stuff mattered as long as she had Zach. Sophie watched Zach squirm. She couldn't tell how much of his discomfort was from arousal and how much from angst about what she had been up to and how she had told him. She knew that jealousy fanned the flames of his lust, but there was a difference between her previous indiscretions with his friends and telling her husband-to-be about fucking the best man all night.

Sophie's nerves built as she and Zach were forced to stand there silently. She wanted nothing more than to hear Zach tell her it was okay, that he liked that she had been so slutty and that he still loved her. Instead, she smiled at Zach and tried to show just how much she loved him and needed him to love her.

The short speech seemed to drone on forever, but finally things moved on. The vows they had written together before Sophie first fucked Austin now seemed insincere and completely inadequate for capturing their relationship, but it was too late to change the words about commitment and devotion and fidelity. Not that Sophie wasn't completely committed to Zach in every way except one.

Sophie nervously held her breath as Zach worked through his vows. He wore a smile, but that wasn't unusual even when he was upset, so Sophie couldn't read what he was thinking as he worked his way through their words of promise. Then it was her turn to pledge herself to Zach. She felt like she stumbled through them, but Zach's beaming smile stayed steady.

When Zach finally said, "I do," Sophie nearly broke down crying as relief washed through her.

"I WAS scared you wouldn't go through with it," Sophie told Zach. They were off in a small private room to catch a few minutes for themselves before taking pictures with the wedding party. Zach shuffled from foot to foot with anxious energy and couldn't meet Sophie's eyes.

"Because of what you did with Austin?" Zach asked. He sighed deeply and sat on the table. "You've certainly embraced being a slut."

“I thought it was what you wanted.” Sophie nervously moved closer to Zach.

“It was. It is.” Zach finally made eye contact and a small smile grew. “It was just shocking to find out at the altar.”

“Sorry. Should I have not told you then? I’m new at this whole cuckolding thing.”

“Cuckolding?” Zach swallowed hard.

“Yeah? Isn’t that what this is?” Sophie knew he’d never used the word, but she’d been doing a bit of poking around on the internet the last few weeks to try and understand what Zach wanted. She saw a bit of panic in Zach’s eyes and a flash of animal hunger. “Zach? It’s okay. I think it’s hot.”

“Really?” Zach seemed to perk up. “I thought you would think I was a wimp or something.”

“No,” Sophie sat down next to Zach and cuddled up against him. She slid a hand into his lap and found an erection. Zach groaned as Sophie smirked at him. “I’ll always be yours. It’s only fun fucking Austin because of how much I love you.” Zach twitched with each word. “If you didn’t get so crazy turned on by this, I wouldn’t do it.”

“Sex with him isn’t better?” Zach asked, unable to keep the desperation out of his voice.

“It’s way better,” Sophie teased, wrapping her fingers delicately around his cock. “You’ve seen how he fucks me. You’ve seen his cock.”

“God, Sophie,” Zach gasped. His dick twitched madly, but Sophie pulled her hand away. Zach groaned in disappointment.

“But the best part is knowing how much you get off on me fucking your friend and rubbing it in your face. Do you know why that’s so good?”

“N-no?”

“Because I love you and you love me and it’s so freaking taboo!” Sophie grinned at Zach, who smiled weakly back. “Isn’t that why you like it so much?”

“Partly,” Zach admitted. “Seeing you give the middle finger to society’s rules is hot, but...” Zach trailed off, a blush rising on his cheeks.

“You also like me giving you the middle finger?” Sophie probed. Zach looked up sharply, surprised at Sophie’s insight. “It’s okay. I think it’s fun too.” The two sat in silence. “Did I go too far?”

“No,” Zach said after nearly a minute of silent consideration that left Sophie on edge. “Maybe it’s just the month without sex talking, but you

telling me you spent all night fucking Austin after walking down the aisle to me..." Zach trailed off, unable to find words to express himself.

"Horny?"

"You have no idea," Zach laughed. "I don't think it's possible for me to be more turned on."

"Oh, so it wouldn't make any difference that he made sure to fuck my pussy, mouth, and ass so he'd be the last one to take each hole before we got married?" Sophie challenged. Zach's stunned expression told her all she needed to know. She leaned in closer. "And I guess knowing that this morning Allie walked in on us, watched as Austin came in my pussy, and then ate his cum out of me? I'm such a slut that Austin wasn't even the last to get my pussy," Sophie giggled and stared into Zach's eyes. "Or my mouth."

"Your mouth?" Zach's mouth hung open.

"Yeah. Allie made me tell her all about my night as we showered, then I ate her pussy."

"Fucking hell. Do you think we have time to hook up?" Zach seemed wild, which she understood. He'd gone over a month without sex and in that time she'd fucked two of his groomsmen and her best friend. Sophie wanted him, but in terrible, or perhaps perfect timing, there was a knock on the door. "Damn it," Zach hissed. He looked at Sophie, his eyes pleading with her.

"Come in," Sophie called in a flash of inspiration. She never looked away from Zach, so she saw the strange mixture of lust and disappointment that he quickly tried to hide.

"Beautiful ceremony you two!" Ava, their photographer, said as she popped into the room. "Ready for some pictures?"

"They are!" Allie burst in behind Ava, full of energy and clearly ready to get the party started. She glanced at Zach, then turned eyes that simmered with lust to Sophie. "Sorry if we interrupted," Allie said, barely suppressing her mirth. Before Sophie could answer, she found herself being tugged towards the elevator to the rooftop where they planned to get pictures overlooking the city. "Hurry, I want to dance!"

"There's dinner first!" Sophie laughed as Allie tugged her along. The two quickly outpaced the others and found themselves alone in an elevator.

"You really did it!" Allie blurted out as soon as the elevator doors closed.

“Got married? Yeah, that’s the whole point of today.”

“No! I mean, yeah you did that too, but you told him about fucking Austin. I saw his face when you got up there!” Allie looked eager. “He loved it, didn’t he?”

Sophie considered how to answer this given Zach’s conflicting responses. “It’s complicated,” Sophie finally said. “I think I was close to going too far.”

“That’s what you want, right? Just to the edge without stepping over.”

“I guess.” Sophie thought about this as they rode upwards. Zach’s arousal wasn’t in question, but there were other considerations than keeping him horny. She wanted a life with him, and as fun as whatever the game they were playing was, she feared they were risking everything in a game that neither of them seemed able to stop.

“It is,” Allie said with conviction. “I saw him get hard up there, and if we had been a few minutes later tracking you down for photos, you two would have been fucking.” Sophie didn’t deny either point. “You like it as much as him.”

“Maybe more.” Sophie blushed, her silence finally broken. “I don’t get why, but teasing him, being a bitch to him, is just *fun*. I think I’m addicted to it. Zach doesn’t help, either. The meaner I am, the more turned on he is and *that* just makes me hornier! We’re like some out control meltdown of bad choices and great sex.”

“Are they really bad choices if you both want it?”

“No, but how do I know if he wants it?” Sophie’s question hung in the air as the elevator stopped and the doors opened.

“I don’t know,” Allie said heavily. “Maybe back off and let him take the next step?”

“Yeah, I guess,” Sophie agreed. They walked out onto the rooftop mezzanine and stood looking over the city lights. Allie grabbed Sophie’s hand and the two waited in comfortable silence until the sound of the rest of the wedding party’s laughter joined them.

Zach and Austin trailed the group, heads down and talking quietly as Austin showed Zach something on his phone. Sophie’s heart raced. She thought he probably shared the footage from last night, but doubt crept into her mind from Zach’s easygoing manner. The two hung back, talking low. Zach glanced up and caught Sophie staring. She blushed like he was a crush

rather than her husband. Zach seemed to like her shy reaction and winked at her before turning back to Austin.

The photograph started them with pictures of just Zach and Sophie. The wedding party stood around chatting as the photographer ran them through poses. "What was Austin showing you?" Sophie whispered between shots.

"Homemade video of some slut cheating the night before her wedding with the best man," Zach said, shaking his head in disapproval. Zach's eyes glinted as he looked at her, no hint of the jealousy that wracked his face earlier. Sophie didn't know if he truly felt okay with her actions, or if he was simply too horny to have any feeling other than arousal.

"Wow, what a slut," Sophie ventured. Zach's grin broadened as Sophie joined in his game. "Just goes to show you can't trust some girls. Any idea why she did it?"

"She seemed to get off on it," Zach shrugged. "Also, the guy's cock was huge. Like something out of a porno. She seemed really into how big he was and how he treated her like a cheating bitch."

"I guess guys just need to make sure they have a bigger dick than their friends," Sophie suggested. "Was she hot?"

"The hottest. Most guys would put up with a lot of shit from a girl like her. She really knows how to fuck, too."

Sophie smiled at Zach's words, her heart fluttering. "I don't know. She sounds like a bitch to me. Fucking around right before the wedding just because her fiancé's friend has a big dick? I bet she didn't even make him use a condom."

"She didn't," Zach gasped, his jocular nature slipping for a second in a burst of lust so intense she thought he might fuck her right there. He recovered quickly, though. "She probably walked down the aisle with his cum inside of her."

"Maybe," Sophie giggled. "Unless *maybe* her best friend found them the next morning and helped clean her up."

Zach started to respond, but the photographer directed the bridal party to join them and they had to pause the hottest foreplay of Sophie's life. Sophie winked at her new husband. She didn't know if it was their conversation after the ceremony or talking with Austin, but something had clicked inside of Zach and she'd never seen him so giddy with excitement. Sophie felt herself relax, an anxiety easing inside of her that she had only peripherally been aware gnawed at her.

As they took group photos, Zach and Sophie stole glances from each other. This didn't go unnoticed by the others, and the photographer and their friends teased them about how sickening their love was. Zach tried to play it off and Sophie rolled her eyes at them, but this didn't stop the glances. Sophie felt like a lovesick girl experiencing her first crush, and she wouldn't change a fucking thing about that.

Zach's happy mood lifted Sophie's spirits, and free from her doubts, her arousal level spiked in anticipation of an evening spent being reclaimed. Allie had left her horny, and now that she knew Zach was okay with everything she had done, she wanted more. Sophie found herself wedged in between Zach and Austin. Fantasies swirled through her as she thought about how she'd rather they both be naked. She felt wicked thinking about Austin while taking wedding photos, but she reveled in the feeling knowing it would just make the sex with Zach better—and, she thought, maybe give her something to tease her new husband about...

Austin didn't hesitate to wrap an arm around her waist, and when she wiggled her hips in pleasure, he slid it down to cup her ass. The move surprised her, but in her worked up state she found her body reacting automatically, arching her back to present her ass for his enjoyment. Sophie had to stop herself from moaning at Austin's easy dominance of her, and when Zach's arm slipped around her from the other side, Sophie held her breath. She turned and glanced at him, wondering if he knew what Austin was up to. Zach, apparently also feeling flirty, slid his hand down and bumped into Austin's groping fingers.

"In public?" Sophie teased, grabbing her husband's hand and moving it back to her waist. She made no mention of Austin's hand clutching her ass possessively. Neither did Zach, but the look he gave Sophie spoke volumes.

"Public?" Allie asked, half turning to Sophie.

"Zach's getting frisky! I think he wants to skip the reception and go straight to tonight." Sophie grinned. Austin's grip tightened on her ass, as did Zach's on her waist. Sophie squeezed Zach's arm reassuringly as she wiggled in Austin's grip.

"Me miss a party?" Zach put on a look of righteous indignation. "Maybe you don't know me as well as you think."

"I think I do," Sophie said in a joking manner, but her eyes bored into Zach. Her hand slid under the flap of his jacket and brushed against his erection.

“Wow!” Ava said snapping away. Her cheeks were flushed. “You two will want to see the way you are looking at each other. These are freaking hot!”

“Let me see!” Allie led the other girls to huddle around the camera. Austin finally moved his hand as their cover moved away. He seemed at ease at what he had been doing. Sophie loved his confidence at feeling her up right next to Zach while getting their photos taken, but loved even more that Zach had caught him and seemed helplessly paralyzed by his own arousal.

“I love you so much,” Sophie said to Zach. They stood alone, the guys joking to the side and girls looking for Ava’s shoulder at the pictures.

“I love you too.” Zach pulled her in a hug. “Even if you are the world’s biggest slut.”

“You like it.”

“I love it. I love you.” Zach kissed her and Sophie kissed back, parting her lips and seeking out his tongue with hers. They made out with the city in the background, until their friends started whistling at them. When Sophie finally pulled away, she found Ava snapping pictures and her friends staring with jealousy and lust.

“You two seriously need to just go fuck,” Courtney laugh. Sophie looked at Zach hopefully.

“All in due time. First we have to party! Ava, do we need to take anymore?”

“I think we are good up here. We should go find your families and take some, then you two can join the reception.” Ava started to pack up. The wedding party drifted quickly to the elevator, all eager to start the celebration.

“Actually, could we get a few more?” Sophie asked, the group paused to see if they were needed. She squeezed Zach’s hand and caught Austin’s eye. “You guys go ahead. We’ll be down in just a few.” Austin picked up on her unspoken signal and held back from joining the others.

“I’ll catch the next one,” Austin said, a curious look on his face. He could have squeezed into the elevator, but no one seemed to mind the extra space.

“What were you thinking?” Ava asked Sophie.

“Can you take some private ones?” Sophie asked, her mind thinking about the gifts Zach had given her groomsmen. He deserved to have

something just for him. "I wanted something special just for me and Zach."

"Oh, absolutely! That's a really common request." Ava grinned. While Ava found a fresh memory card, Sophie beckoned Austin to join them. "Actually, I think the bride and groom wanted some alone," Ava said when Austin walked past her.

"He's okay," Sophie grinned. Zach clenched her hand tightly. Ava looked confused, but tried to hide it and go along with the bride's wishes.

"Whatever you want. What were you thinking?"

Instead of answer, Sophie walked over and grabbed Austin's hand and pulled him to where Zach stood. Zach looked curiously at her, but seemed content to follow along for now. Sophie turned Zach to look out over the city then wrapped his arm around her waist. He clutched her possessively as Sophie leaned in and started kissing him. Sophie stared into her eyes, challenging him to stop her, but he didn't.

With her left hand, Sophie reached for Austin and pulled him close. She placed his hand right onto her ass, and he quickly got the message. His finger dug into her flesh as he pressed against her side. Behind them, Ava gasped but recovered quickly and started snapping pictures. Sophie's kiss grew heated as Austin's grip grew firmer. She never moved her eyes from Zach's, not even when she felt Austin start to lift the back of her dress.

She'd picked out a lightweight, modern dress, but it was still floor length and seemed to take ages before the cooler night air reached her exposed ass and Austin's hand found her bare skin. Zach looked wildly into her eyes, his hand holding her waist so tight she wondered if he would leave bruises. Still he did not pull her away from Austin or break the kiss. Sophie hadn't expected Austin to expose her or so boldly stake a claim to her, but she loved it.

She loved it even more when Austin suddenly gripped her by the chin and guided her lips from Zach to his. As she turned, she saw a hopelessly desperate look in Zach's eyes that only made her hotter. While Zach's kiss had been possessive, it had also been filled with love and a desire to match her passion. Austin's kiss contained nothing but domination and ownership and sex. Sophie gave it to him.

She felt Zach clutching at her, even as Austin pulled her around until her body was pressed against his and she had her back turned on her new husband. Sophie grabbed Zach's hand as she was twisted away and clung tight. Austin had both hands on her ass now, kneading her cheeks. Sophie

didn't know how long she kissed Austin for, but eventually she pulled back. She was surprised but grateful that Austin let her go as soon as he felt her pull away.

Sophie turned back to Zach and wrapped her arms around him, kissing him briefly before staring into his eyes. She started giggling, the embarrassment of what she had orchestrated getting to her. Zach soon joined in before pulling her in and kissing her. Even though Austin had let go of her ass, the hem of her dress caught on her hips and she could feel the wind brushing against her exposed rear.

"Wow," Ava said when Sophie finally looked her way. Ava's cheeks were red and lips parted. Sophie wondered if she would comment on the bruises Austin had left all over her ass last night. She knew they had to be visible thanks to Austin pulling her dress up. The bridesmaids had giggled as Sophie dressed, but left it at exchanges of knowing glances. "So *that* wasn't what I was expecting."

"Hot, right?" Sophie asked, reaching back to reluctantly push her dress back into place.

"Unbelievably hot. Will definitely make sure those don't end up in the general directory." She started to pack up.

"Well, party?" Zach asked, clearing his throat and checking to see if his erection was showing. Austin didn't bother to hide his bigger bulge.

"Fuck, yeah. I could use a drink," Austin agreed. They started to leave, but Ava spoke up.

"Feel free not to answer. But aren't you married to one of the bridesmaids?" Ava asked looking at Austin with wide, curious eyes. "I won't say or anything, just curious."

"Yep, Toria. You can tell her about this. She'll love it," Austin grinned. "She gets a huge kick out of the fact that Sophie likes fucking me more than Zach."

Austin grinned as Ava nervously looked between the just-married couple. Both were blushing and neither rushed to argue Austin's point.

"I need to get some more adventurous friends apparently," Ava finally said. She looked away, her face red and her nipples poking through the thin top she had on. She started to take out the memory card, but Sophie stopped her.

"Can I take a peak?" Sophie asked. "Zach, can you wait a minute so we can make an entrance together?"

“Yeah,” Zach grumbled, clearly wanting to head down to the reception but also interested in the photos. Sophie couldn’t help but giggle. Zach loved a good party, especially when he got to play the host. Apparently not even his new bride could damper that part of him. “See you down there, Austin.”

The pictures were incredible. The raw excitement and lust could not hide the love Zach and Sophie had for one another—a fact Ava pointed out by zooming in on them kissing.

“You could crop these and have some incredible pictures,” Ava suggested.

“I like that!” Sophie quickly said. “The three of us would have this little secret every time we saw them!”

“Four!” Allie popped out from around the corner startling the bride, groom, and their photographer. “Sorry!” Allie started laughing, not looking sorry at all. “I forgot my phone up here, and wow am I glad I did!”

“Uh,” Ava looked panicked.

“Relax, she’s fucking me too,” Sophie said.

“Fucking, hell! Really?” Ava exclaimed before realizing how unprofessional her outburst was.

“Yeah. My wife is a slut,” Zach said, his voice strained by barely contained lust. “I want some pictures of these two kissing.” Zach’s gaze challenged Sophie to deny him this request, an unneeded display that Sophie still found thrilling.

“Allie?” Sophie asked, standing and offering a hand. Her friend smiled and took it. As they walked to the edge of the rooftop, Sophie whispered to Allie, “want to tease him?”

“Absolutely.”

“Okay, pull up my dress like Austin did. Maybe even make me cum?” Sophie asked hopefully.

“We’ll see,” Allie said with a grin that clearly showed Zach wasn’t the only one she planned on teasing. The predatory look from Allie delighted Sophie and she was more than willing to be teased as long as it was her best friend doing it.

“Just do whatever you want,” Sophie said as their lips met.

CHAPTER SIX

Sophie smiled as she watched Zach chatting with some friends of his from before they met. True to form, Zach had thrived at the reception, swinging easily between groups of family and friends to encourage everyone to have a good time, but still somehow making her feel like the center of his world. The music was done and the DJ packing up, but people still milled about.

“Just go get him,” Allie told her, a smile on her face. “You know if you let him, he’ll end up at the after party instead of fucking you.”

“Usually I would agree with you, but the man hasn’t had sex in a month. I don’t think he’ll miss tonight,” Sophie grinned. “But I *am* tired of waiting for him. We did the whole exit thing then came right back in here!” Sophie stalked over to Zach, who easily parted himself from the group.

“Hey,” Zach pulled her in for a kiss.

“Ready to go?” Sophie asked, rubbing his arm to let him know she needed him.

“I wanted to say bye to a few more people,” Zach said, unable to meet her eyes. Sophie frowned. “But maybe you could head up and get ready? You’ll want to change, right?”

“Yes, but if I leave you down here unsupervised, you’ll never come up there. I’ll fall asleep in all that sexy, lacey lingerie and you’ll just have to look at me instead of fuck me,” Sophie said, her voice low.

“That’s not going to happen,” Zach muttered.

“I’m not going up there alone.”

Zach finally looked at her. He was horny and not hiding it, but there was something else there too. “I just need fifteen or twenty minutes,” Zach said,

his voice dropping to barely above a whisper. "I need to make sure the party wraps up okay. Maybe Austin can make sure you get up to the room okay?"

Sophie thought Zach couldn't surprise her anymore, but he just proved her wrong in the best way possible. His request, given shyly and dripping with lust and barely contained jealousy, lit a fire in Sophie so hot she thought it might burn her wedding dress off and leave her naked in the reception hall. He'd once made the same suggestion to another girlfriend of his, only to walk in on Austin fucking her. The incident had started Zach down the path to where they were now, and he clearly wanted to continue it. Sophie did too, badly. It was so wrong to even consider taking his best man to the wedding bed, but it seemed so *right* for her and Zach.

"You're sure?" Sophie asked, giving him one more out against the screaming protest of her body. Memories of the times Zach had already walked in on her getting fucked filled her mind. She hoped he said yes.

"Yeah." Zach waited to see if Sophie would protest further. "Go ask him."

Sophie felt almost high as she led the way to Austin, Zach at her side. The subtle change of her asking Austin rather than him wasn't lost on Sophie. He wanted her to take the steps to be a slut and show she wanted it as much as him. This wasn't about Zach giving her away, it was about Sophie getting what she needed.

"Austin, Zach has a few more people from out of town he wants to say bye to, but I'm ready to go get ready for tonight. Can you make sure I get up to the room okay?"

Toria gasped at Sophie's request. She knew the backstory of Austin with Zach's various girlfriends; after all, she'd been one herself. When neither Austin nor Sophie spoke, Toria quickly took control. "Babe, go and help out the bride and do *whatever* she wants. I'll be fine on my own." Toria's eyes were wide and eager. Sophie knew she got some sort of satisfaction at her husband dominating his friend's girl, but this was the first time Sophie had seen just how deeply that desire went in her. Toria glanced between Sophie and Zach then finally grabbed Zach's hand and started to tug him away.

"I love you," Zach said as Toria pulled him away. Sophie never got a chance to respond before he disappeared into the crowd. Sophie's heart raced as Austin led her out of the reception hall. As they waited at the bank of elevators, Austin finally spoke.

“If you don’t want this, don’t let him push you into it. I can leave you up there alone if you want.” Austin had a serious look on his face, but she could still see his desire for her. Giving her an out must have taken every bit of self-control he had, but it also forced her to again vocalize her desire.

“I want it.”

“Want what?” Austin challenged. Sophie looked up at him to find an expectant grin on his face. He wanted her to say what they were going to do and Sophie was willing to do anything he wanted as long as it ended with his cock in her.

“I want you to fuck me. I want Zach to walk in on us again. I’m a slut and I want you to treat me like one.” Sophie practically panted she spoke so fast. She had to get the words out before she reconsidered.

Austin answered by kissing her. Sophie, aware that they were waiting at the only bank of elevators and guests could catch them at any moment, went stiff then relaxed into Austin. She couldn’t believe how easily she submitted to him when any of the wedding guests could catch them. Just as she started to kiss him back, he pulled away, leaving her gasping for air and wanting more.

“You’re incredible, Sophie,” Austin laughed. “I bet I could pull my cock out and you’d suck it right here.” Sophie blushed, remained silent. “Come on,” Austin grabbed her hand and pulled her towards an opening elevator.

Inside, Austin pulled Sophie into another kiss before the doors even closed and didn’t let her break away until they were fully open again at their destination. Sophie yelped and stumbled into the hotel hall after Austin slapped her ass.

“You like it,” Austin said when Sophie turned to glare at him.

“What if someone sees?” Sophie asked, glancing around. They’d specifically asked for the guest block to be away from the wedding suite, but she was still nervous.

“You like that too.” Austin walked past her towards the room he’d fucked her in the night before. “Come on, I want my cock in your mouth when Zach joins us and you’re going to dance for me first.”

“I am?” Sophie questioned, rushing to follow. “You don’t want me to change into the lingerie I bought for Zach?” She’d been looking forward to donning the white lacey panties, stockings, and corset with built in garter. Allie had helped her pick it out, and they both agreed she looked hot as hell.

“First I want you to dance in your wedding dress.” Austin stopped at the door and held out his hand for the key. She’d tucked it away in her top and he watched as she fished it out.

Sophie realized the room still smelled like sex from the night before as soon as she walked in. She cringed at the thought that her bridesmaids had been in here hours before changing and getting ready with her, though the bed was still a wreck and her ass had bruises, so they probably suspected what had gone on. None had mentioned anything to her, but she was sure they had talked and tried to get information out of Allie.

Austin grabbed some water then sat and waited expectantly. Sophie knew he was waiting for her to take the initiative. She thought about what she was about to do with her husband’s best friend. The feelings of guilt and shame were there, but dissolved in an ocean of arousal. She went to the small dock the hotel had next to the bed and plugged her phone in. She knew the song she wanted to dance to.

Austin smiled in recognition as the song from the first time she had danced on stage for Austin filled the room. “Good choice.”

“Thanks. It’s a special song for us,” Sophie said, feeling extra wicked at the fact she and Austin had song together. She took a deep breath, then stepped into the middle of the room and started moving to the music. The last time she had danced, she’d ended up in bed with Allie and her husband Hunter, and that had been a couple of months ago. She’d practiced for a year for the burlesque show, though, and had no trouble matching her body’s motion to the rhythm of the music.

Sophie’s wedding dress was sewn from light fabric that draped nicely over her body, hugging her curves and showing off a wide expanse of her bare back. Still, it was a dress made for looking pretty and slow dances, not the sensual stripper-like moves Sophie wanted to perform. She managed to make it work by exaggerating her motions and teasingly flipping her skirt to bare her legs, eventually showing flashes of thigh and ass. The sultry dance contrasted beautifully with the white symbol of a bride she was clothed in.

By wedding dress standards, hers wasn’t conservative or traditional. The top cut down between her braless breasts, and as she leaned over, she knew Austin got a nice view of her perky breasts. The bridesmaids had helped tape her tits in place to avoid any wardrobe malfunctions. Sophie ripped the tape off, her previously sexy but appropriate top now something many women wouldn’t wear to a bar much less their own wedding.

Austin seemed to growl as her nipples flashed in and out of view. His audible display of lust urged Sophie on, and she danced around until her back was to him. She teased the bottom of her ass, bending and popping her butt as she pulled her dress further up the back of her thighs.

“You’re wet for me,” Austin grunted when her thong-clad pussy finally popped into view. Sophie shuddered at his words and reached between her legs to rub herself. Her fingers felt incredible! Sophie moaned in pleasure as she played with herself and quickly decided her fingers weren’t enough.

She stood and turned, her dress falling to cover part of her exposure. Austin sat there, but now he had his cock out and stroked it as he watched her. Sophie licked her lips. “Want me to do that?”

“I’d rather you use your mouth.” Austin let go of his cock and stood. He pulled his jacket off and started slowly unbuttoning his shirt. His cock stuck out proudly, beckoning to Sophie. She didn’t even try to fight its siren call. Austin only had half his buttons undone when Sophie wrapped her lips around his manhood. “Good girl.”

Sophie hummed at his praise and began slow trips up and down his rigid dick as he finished stripping his shirt off. She’d fucked him this morning and sucked his cock during the night, but she still attacked him with the thirst of a stranded desert traveler. He worked on his belt and pants next, Sophie mindfully pulling back so he could slide his pants down. She giggled as he revealed his lack of underwear, but this turned to a whine as he bent to pull his shoes and pants off, forcing her off his cock.

“I can’t believe I’m doing this!” Sophie said, watching Austin get naked and enjoying the ripple of his muscles.

“You like it.”

“Yeah, I do.” Sophie glanced over at the clock. “When do you think Zach will get here? I don’t want you to cum until he’s here.”

“We’ll see about that,” Austin grunted, straightening then pushing his cock back into Sophie’s mouth. He gripped her hair and pushed her down on his cock while glaring at her. “I’m not Zach. I cum when I want, not when you want me to.” To emphasize his point, he drove his cock down her throat and held her there until she brought her hands to his thighs as the need to breath won out over the need for cock.

“God, I love that,” Sophie managed to say between gasps. Saliva hung off her chin. She looked up at Austin as she leaned forward to capture his cock again, swirling her tongue around the tip to show her appreciation.

“Are you going to let Zach fuck me tonight?” Austin’s cock lurched and Sophie quickly followed.

Austin studied her as if deciding she was serious or not. “You would be okay with that? You don’t want to fuck him?”

“Oh, I want to fuck him, but if you didn’t want me to, that’d be pretty fucking hot too. Maybe even hotter,” Sophie mused, idly sucking Austin while she thought about which she would prefer. Leaving the choice up to Austin seemed like the best option. Either way she would be happy, but the fantasy of Austin determining who she had sex with on her wedding night felt right.

“You’re filthy,” Austin grunted. Music from Sophie’s phone played in the background as he started to thrust in and out of Sophie’s mouth. Austin seemed harder than he ever had before. “You probably want me to take you for myself.”

“Yes. That would be so hot! I know Zach will be out of his mind horny when he gets here thinking he’s going to finally get to fuck me. He’s probably struggling to hide his erection right now!”

“What were you planning for him tonight?”

“My ass. He still hasn’t fucked it. I was going to dress up in my lingerie, let him take my ass, and then suck him until he was hard again so he could do whatever he wanted.”

Austin smiled down as opened her mouth so he could resume fucking it. “Is that still what you want?” Sophie shook her head. “I bet you’d rather him walk in on me cumming all over your face, right? That’s how you want him to remember you for the rest of your life—the love of his life wearing my cum.”

Sophie moaned as Austin’s thrusts grew deeper and quicker. She stared at him without seeing. All she could think about was Zach and how any minute he could walk in and see her like this. Austin’s words fueled her desire to show off for Zach, to push further.

“When Zach gets here, you’re going to act like you don’t want to fuck him,” Austin instructed. Sophie nodded in agreement even though it wouldn’t be much of an act. She wanted intimacy with Zach and definitely wanted more cock tonight, but the part of her that wanted cock wanted Austin’s. “You probably won’t even have to pretend that hard,” Austin said, seemingly reading her mind.

“No, I won’t. Let me kiss Zach, let him watch tonight, and I’m completely yours.” Sophie stared up at Austin in complete devotion to his dick.

“Fuck, I’m going to cum,” Austin grunted, shoving his cock back into her mouth. Wanting Zach to see this, Sophie tried to pull away, but the first blasts of cum filled her mouth. Austin pulled back and stroked his cock over her face. Despite the multiple rounds of sex the night before, he had no trouble covering her in a seemingly endless stream of sticky semen.

Sophie wished Austin had held off until Zach had joined them, but she couldn’t be too upset. It would still be hot for Zach to walk in and find her already covered in cum and working to keep his best friend hard. She swirled her tongue around in her mouth, then swallowed Austin’s load so she could start blowing him again.

“Your wife really knows how to suck cock, dude.” Austin said as Sophie fed him back into her mouth. Sophie’s eyes shot open and she twisted to the side, Austin preventing her from pulling his dick out of her mouth. Zach stood in the doorway, his phone out recording and a twisted look on his face. “And I have to say, I don’t think I’ve ever seen her look more beautiful than with my cum on her face and cock in her mouth.” Austin finally let Sophie pull back only after he had finished greeting her husband.

“How long have you been there?” Sophie asked nervously. Minutes ago she had no doubts about Zach walking in on her like this, but the reality of seeing her husband while Austin’s cum dripped off her face was significantly more intense.

“Long enough.” Zach answered, his voice strained.

Despite Sophie’s anxiety, she was still horny and Zach’s hungry, jealous expression only turned her on more. “How do I look?” Sophie asked, standing. Cum clung to her forehead, lips, and cheeks, but some had also dripped onto her breasts and the top of her wedding dress.

“Incredible. Beautiful,” Zach hissed as Sophie drew closer. Sophie stopped inches from Zach’s face and studied him. He was more turned on than she’d ever seen him. She wasn’t surprised by his arousal, but was by his look of determination.

“Do you like that I just sucked off Austin?”

“Yes,” Zach admitted, barely above a whisper.

“Me too. I love his cock. If he wants more of me tonight, he’s going to get it.”

“God, Sophie. I love you.”

“Then kiss me.” Sophie craved an intimate connection with Zach, but her demand for her husband to kiss her with Austin’s cum on her face was meant to tease him and force him to confront the reality of her behavior in a far more profound manner. She leaned forward, surprised when Zach didn’t pull away and even more surprised when his passive acceptance of her cum-soaked lips and tongue quickly turned to eager engagement. She’d kissed him the after sex with others, but always hours later and never with another man’s cum hot and fresh on her lips.

They melted into one another’s arms, desperately kissing and clinging tightly to reassure themselves of their love. Sophie started grinding against Zach, who quickly slid his hands down to his new wife’s ass.

“That’s enough,” Austin said, punctuating his statement with a sharp slap to Sophie’s ass that made her yelp and giggle. She pulled back from the kiss with Zach, his needy look making her submission to Austin even hotter. “Sophie needs to go get changed into her lingerie for me, don’t you?”

“Yes,” Sophie agreed, closely watching Zach’s reaction, a mixture of panic and desire. The desire won out. “I love you, Zach. Thanks for letting me get what I need.” Sophie pecked her stunned husband on the forehead, then broke away.

On her way past Austin to the bathroom, he slapped her ass again. “Lube your ass up.”

“Yes, sir!” Sophie said, looking back to watch Zach’s reaction to her gleeful submission to Austin. Zach’s pained smile said it all, and Sophie slipped away to bathroom knowing they were both in for a memorable night.

CHAPTER SEVEN

“**Y**ou married an incredible slut.” Austin’s voice filtered in through the bathroom door. Someone had turned down the music. “She’s a real bitch.”

“She’s incredible! I thought you liked her,” Zach responded, sounding defensive.

“I do like her and I love fucking her, but I still don’t get how okay you are with her getting off on sleeping around and cheating on you.” Austin chuckled. “I mean, don’t get me wrong. It’s been great having a friend that lets me fuck all his girls, but marrying one of these sluts?”

“I like that she’s into it. If she just did it for me, it wouldn’t be as good.” Sophie grinned at Zach’s response as she stripped off her dress. It was how she felt about it. So much of her enjoyment from fucking Zach’s friends came from his enjoyment. Austin’s harsh language didn’t bother her one bit as long as Zach loved what she did. She suspected Austin said these things for her benefit, in part because he had married one of Zach’s girls and in part because Sophie knew he got off on treating her like a slut.

“Well, I’m glad I’m friends with you two perverts, because fucking her is incredible. As long as she’s willing, I plan on fucking her whenever I want,” Austin gloated.

“I don’t think she’ll ever say no to you. She might love me, but she’s obsessed with your cock.”

Sophie smiled to herself, knowing Zach was right. She absolutely was obsessed with not only Austin’s cock, but his entire demeanor and treatment of her. She slipped into the shower to rinse off the day’s sweat and Austin’s cum, trying to be quick. Out of the shower, she applied fresh eye shadow

and mascara in heavy doses to give herself a slutty look that would contrast with the white lingerie. Austin and Zach were still chatting about her.

“Anything you want to see tonight? I feel like I should at least throw you something,” Austin laughed. Sophie could imagine how Zach must feel and the nervous glances he was probably throwing at the closed bathroom door. The silence from the room drug on, a clear indication of Zach’s tortured condition.

“How about I make her let you fuck her ass?” Austin finally said after Zach’s silence reached awkward levels. “Unless you don’t want to.”

“I want to,” Zach said finally. “If she’ll let me.” Zach kept talking, but music filled the room again. Sophie would absolutely let Zach take her ass and looked forward to it. The offer to Zach reminded of her Austin’s instructions to lube her ass, so she dug around for the good silicone lube that would last through the night.

Sophie checked herself out in the mirror. Her hair was messy from earlier and complimented her smokey eyes and dark lipstick. From the neck up, she looked like an absolute slut out for sex. In contrast, while revealing and sexy, her lingerie had a classiness that screamed dedicated bride. The look summed her up perfectly: devoted and madly in love bride who happened to love fucking her husband’s friend.

Sophie left the bathroom to find Zach and Austin both staring at her hungrily. Zach still had on his suit and looked incredible dapper. Austin was naked, lounging on the wedding bed stroking his impressive erection.

“You’re beautiful!” Zach said at the same time Austin said, “There’s the slut now!”

Sophie giggled and stepped into the room. She did a small pirouette to show off her barely covered ass. The corset, while mostly decorative, did push her breasts up and exaggerate her cleavage. The panties—thin, white, and lacey—showed hints of her ass and pussy as she moved.

Sophie walked across the room to Zach, staring him in the eyes. “Last chance,” Sophie whispered when she got close, her head turned so Austin couldn’t see her lips.

“I love you,” Zach said with a smile. “If you want this, I do.”

“I want this. Love you too,” Sophie replied, her head already turned, eyes locked on Austin’s cock. She had known what Zach would say, but she wanted to give him one last chance. She walked to Austin slowly, her hips

swaying, then stopped at the edge of the bed and waited for Austin to tell her what to do. Her eyes never left his cock.

“Is that the lingerie you picked out for Zach?” Austin asked.

“Yes. Allie helped me choose it,” Sophie said. “Do you like it?” Sophie knew he did. Both him and Zach watched her eagerly, and Allie had told her she was the vision of an eager bride during the final fitting.

“Not slutty enough for you,” Austin grunted. He reached out and grabbed her corset, nearly pulling her over as he tore it off her. Her lingerie had been custom made from delicate materials just for the occasion and it stood no match against Austin’s ferocity.

“Ah, god!” Sophie gasped in surprise as she was left standing in her panties, her breasts heaving as she watched Austin drop the ruined fabric to the floor. Austin slid his hand slowly down her abs, tracing the lines of her fit body until his fingers toyed with her panties. These he tore slowly, pulling them and letting the pops of the lace and stitches trickle out until Sophie stood completely naked.

“Don’t just stare, get that pussy up here,” Austin grunted demandingly. “Zach, get your camera out. I want a memento to watch every year on your anniversary.”

“Oh, my god,” Sophie gasped, already moving to obey him.

“You like that, don’t you?” Austin teased. “Maybe I should just come fuck you every anniversary.”

“Please,” Sophie begged, glancing over her shoulder to look for Zach’s reaction. Austin caught her hair, though, and she only managed to gather that Zach was filming before she was forced to stare into Austin’s eyes.

“Don’t look at him.”

“Please,” Sophie whined softly, but when Austin released her hair, she didn’t try to look back for Zach.

“No. Now get up here. I want to see how wet your pussy is.” Austin’s domineering manner and sudden demand that she ignore her husband terrified and aroused Sophie. She’d never wanted Austin more. She crawled over him until his erection bumped at her pussy. “Do you think you’re wet?”

“Yes!” Sophie hissed. “Please just fuck me!”

“You can put the tip in,” Austin instructed. Sophie quickly obeyed, tilting and swiveling her hips until she had him lined up. When she tried to

push down, he grabbed her hips and held her in place until she stopped, then spanked her. "I said just the tip."

"I want to fuck!" Sophie pleaded, but was met only with harder spanks that just strengthened her urge to fuck.

"Would you rather fuck Zach? Because that's all you're going to get tonight if you don't start obeying."

"No! I'll listen," Sophie quickly agreed. She was beyond horny, now. Sophie couldn't believe Austin used settling for sex with Zach as a threat, or that she loved it so much. Sophie desperately wanted to see how Zach was doing, but she forced herself to stay focused on Austin.

"Good girl." Austin began softly stroking her ass cheeks. "Now, were going to have a little talk and you're going to be completely honest. If I'm convinced you're telling the truth, I'll let you slide down a little more."

"What happens if I don't?" Sophie asked.

"Less cock. And if I can't pull out anymore, then you get no cock. Not even Zach's." Austin grinned at her. Sophie swallowed hard. She didn't want to go without cock tonight. "Do you love my cock?"

"Yes!" Sophie eagerly confirmed, thinking this would be no problem. She loved dirty talk, and she'd already said much worse things only to have Zach love her more.

"Good girl. You can take a bit more," Austin encouraged her. Sophie slid down, but Austin stopped her after only an inch or so of additional cock. She wanted to just impale herself on him, but he had a firm grip on her hips. The slow pace drove her crazy! She wiggled a bit and tested out fucking herself with the end of Austin's cock. He didn't stop her, so she teased herself and tried to enjoy the stimulation he did allow.

"You feel so good," Sophie whimpered.

"Better than Zach?"

"Yes. Better than anyone!"

"You wouldn't rather Zach be fucking you right now?" Austin grinned at her.

"No. I'd like it if he did, but if I have to choose one cock, it will always be yours." Sophie's answer seemed to please Austin, as he let her slide another in a bit more on her next trip down. Sophie gasped in pleasure and frustration. The torturous pace excited her but left her desperate for more. "Please..."

“You don’t mind Zach knowing you prefer my cock?” Austin smirked at her as he probed deeper in her pussy, and her mind.

“I guess it excites me,” Sophie admitted.

“You guess?”

“Okay, I like it. A lot.” Sophie’s face flushed. “I like him watching me submit to you. I like him knowing I’d do anything you asked.”

“If I wanted you to myself tonight, would you kick him out?” Austin gave her another inch of cock as he asked this question.

Sophie moaned, both from the additional dick and from Austin’s question. She looked desperately into his eyes. Sophie wanted Zach to watch her, wanted him to be a part of this. *Please*, Sophie mouthed to Austin. She didn’t want to answer him.

“Answer me, slut.” Austin emphasized his demand with a sharp spank to her ass, and pulling back a couple of inches of cock until only the head of his dick teased her pussy. She ground against it desperately.

“Okay, yes! I would kick him out if you wanted.” Sophie’s face burned with embarrassment at her arousal. Austin thrust half his cock in and let her bounce herself on him. “Fuck, that’s so good,” Sophie gasped. She wanted to turn and look at Zach and see how he was taking this, but more than that wanted to please Austin, so she kept her eyes on her husband’s best friend. Saying these things and not being able to see his reactions terrified her but also made the whole situation far more intense. Her imagination ran wild with Zach’s reactions.

“Would it turn you on if I did that?”

“Yes!” Sophie hissed, quickly agreeing. Her lust swelled and took over. She stopped trying to fight it. “That would be so fucking hot!”

“You really wouldn’t let your own husband fuck you on your wedding night?” Austin’s breath started to come ragged and even though he didn’t let Sophie take more dick, she should feel his hips subtly rising to meet her. Sophie knew he got off on dominating her in front of Zach, and taking her so completely on her wedding night must be exhilarating for him.

“If you wanted. It’s his fault for sending me up here with you. He knew what was going to happen. He knows I’m a complete slut for you,” Sophie said, her voice breathy with desire. Austin let her take a bit more of him, but not all.

“You’re a slut.”

“I’m a slut,” Sophie echoed. “Fuck, just fuck me!”

“How did it feel when I tore your lingerie off?”

“I loved it!” Sophie groaned. “I should be pissed. I spent a lot of money getting that made for Zach. Something about you just destroying that right in front of him...” Sophie trailed off as more of Austin slipped inside of her. She was taking all but an inch or so and he now fucked her back.

“You know I’m going to keep fucking you, even after tonight.” Austin said. Sophie nodded. “Good. Now tell Zach.”

Sophie started to turn her head to speak to him, but Austin reminded her to look at him with a hard spank.

“Zach, baby, I love you, but I’m going to let Austin fuck me whenever and however he wants.” Sophie desperately wanted to see Zach’s face. Instead she had to content herself with Austin’s demanding eyes. Her frustration was short lived, though, because Austin’s cock finally fully entered her and drove everything else from her mind. “Ah, fuck me!”

Sophie bounced on Austin’s cock, collapsing onto his chest and kissing him. She knew Zach was behind her, watching her completely lose herself in his best friend. She didn’t care. Well, she did care, she realized. She loved that Zach was there helplessly watching as she had sex with another man on their wedding night. Austin spanked her as they fucked. Her tender ass burned at his rough treatment, but she didn’t pull away.

Austin suddenly stopped and grabbed her hips. Sophie whined in frustration, her hips still trying to twitch up and down on his cock.

“Do you want to fuck Zach tonight?” Austin asked.

“If you want me to.” Sophie shrugged as if she didn’t care. She had mixed feelings about Zach fucking her. She wanted him and craved some sort of intimacy with the man she had just married, but the wicked thought of denying him on their wedding night stirred sexual desires deep within her. “As long as you fuck me, my wedding night will be perfect.” Austin’s cock seemed to surge inside her, but he still managed to hold back from resuming their fucking even as Sophie ground her hips in small circles and begged him. “Just fuck me!”

“Zach, you married an absolute nympho,” Austin joked, laughing and looking over Sophie’s shoulder as he spanked her. “Got an incredible pussy, though. I’m going to enjoy fucking her.” Sophie gasped. She wanted to turn so badly but also needed to obey Austin. “I’m not going to lie, being the last to fuck you before your wedding, and the first on your wedding night is incredible! You’re actually my bitch, now.” Sophie’s face burned, her eyes

shifting away from Austin's. He grabbed her hair and forced eye contact. "What?"

"I-," Sophie hesitated.

"She fucked Allie," Zach added from behind her, outing his new wife's bad behavior. Sophie's face glowed red with embarrassment and lust. Zach had been quiet through her submission, but when he finally spoke, his voice quivered with anxious lust. "This morning after you left."

"You slut," Austin grunted. He released her hair, slapped her ass, and started fucking her hard.

"I'm sorry!" Sophie gasped as Austin used her.

"Zach, fuck her ass. This bitch needs to know who she belongs to." Austin spat the words at her. She couldn't tell if he was actually angry that she had hooked up with Allie, but Sophie didn't care. Whatever his feelings about her, his cock raged inside of her and that was all she needed from him. "Look, at me, slut!" Austin demanded when Sophie tried to lay her head down next to his in anticipation of Zach joining them.

"Fuck, me Austin!" Sophie gasped, staring into his eyes. "Fuck, fuck, fuck!" The bed shifted behind her and Sophie felt Zach's hands on her hips. Austin slowed his thrusting.

"Jordan fucked her ass last night," Austin grunted. "Just give it to her." Sophie tried to encourage her husband, but Austin silenced her with a kiss. Sophie couldn't believe how much Austin's possessiveness turned her on. She was happy Austin decided to involve Zach and terribly aroused by how he forced her to focus on him instead of her husband. Somehow, kissing Austin so intimately while Zach used her ass for the first time seemed even wickeder than Zach just getting to watch.

Zach, delirious with lust from his month of abstinence and the spectacle of watching his bride with his best man, didn't hold back. Sophie's eyes shot open as Zach pushed into her ass with one smooth thrust. She'd taken much bigger cocks there, but Zach wasn't exactly small. She moaned into Austin's mouth until he broke the kiss.

"How's her ass feel?" Austin asked.

"So good," Zach grunted. Sophie could feel both cocks moving in her and moaned with pleasure.

"The slut's loving it," Austin laughed. He spanked her. "Don't cum with him inside you."

"What?" Sophie asked as Zach gasped, his cock throbbing inside of her.

“Don’t cum with him inside you,” Austin repeated. “If you do, I’ll never fuck you again.”

“Ah, Austin!” Sophie groaned, already on the edge of an orgasm. His demand that she hold back only pushed her closer to a climax. From the sound of Zach’s panting and the fact that he had frozen inside of her, Zach was similarly on edge. Austin waited expectantly for Sophie. “Okay, I won’t cum with him.”

“Good girl,” Austin grinned at her. He started fucking her again, and Sophie struggled to contain her pleasure. Suddenly, not having an orgasm seemed an impossible task.

“Oh, fuck,” Zach grunted. Sophie could feel him twitching inside her ass as Austin’s cock slid in and out of her.

“You’re going to make him cum,” Sophie gasped, realizing the feel of Austin’s cock in her pussy was driving her husband to a climax. “NO! Keep it in!” Sophie exclaimed when Zach tried to pull out to lessen the stimulation from Austin. Sophie teetered on the edge of an orgasm, her husband’s pleasure threatening to push her over. “Make him cum!” Sophie begged. “I’ll do whatever you want. I’ll be your slut. I won’t fuck him on our honeymoon!”

Austin’s wordless roar startled her, but she got what she wanted—he fucked her, *hard*. Sophie had been continuously surprised at just how hard a man could fuck her, but nothing she’d experienced came close to the vigorous pounding Austin laid into her. He gripped her hips and had his feet on the bed to provide a platform for thrusts that she knew would leave her aching and bruised. Zach struggled to stay in her ass as his friend’s thicker cock worked Sophie’s pussy.

“Cum, Zach! I need you too cum for me,” Sophie gasped, barely holding back her orgasm. “Please, I need him to fuck me again, so if you love me, just cum!” Zach’s cock swelled once, then fired a torrent of cum into his wife’s ass as the desperation of Sophie’s helpless pleas. Sophie groaned, unable to hold back anymore. She fumbled behind her, then shoved Zach out of her ass just before her orgasm crashed down on her. “FUCK!” Sophie’s swear turned to a wordless whine of pleasure.

Sophie spasmed in Austin’s grasp as he fucked her right through her orgasm. Behind her, Zach groaned in helpless pleasure as his orgasm finished, his cum splashing worthlessly on her ass. His desperation turned Sophie on, but not as much as Austin grabbing her and kissing her as his

own orgasm started. His dick swelled as he pumped her full of cum. Sophie kissed him desperately, her body writhing his in his arms. Her pussy twitched and milked Austin's throbbing cock, encouraging him to fill her completely. When Austin's thrusts slowed, Sophie took over, milking him and maximizing his pleasure.

"Hmmm," Sophie sighed as her body calmed. She kept her hips moving gently on Austin's cock. They kept kissing, and as Austin's cock softened, Sophie settled herself down to keep him inside as long as possible. "Fuck, you're so good."

"You too," Austin grinned. "Up for more?"

"Let me sleep some," Sophie sighed. "Today was a long day and you didn't exactly let me sleep the whole-time last night. Toria okay with you spending the night?"

"You're asking about Toria and not Zach?" Austin started laughing.

Sophie turned and finally looked back at her husband. He was filming, his cock still hard and sticking out of his cum-stained suit. "Zach, Austin's going to spend the night tonight so we can fuck more."

"Okay," Zach answered even though she hadn't really asked.

"Can you set an alarm for a few hours so he can fuck me again?" Sophie settled back onto Austin, ready for a nap. She moved her lips to Austin's ear. "Thanks, that was perfect. Can you fuck my ass next while I kiss him? We don't have to, but I really like kissing him while you fuck me."

"Slut," Austin replied, but he smiled and nodded and she felt his dick twitch inside of her.

EPILOGUE

Sophie slid gingerly out of bed and tiptoed to the bathroom. Morning light spilled in through the floor to ceiling windows and she briefly wondered if anyone in the neighboring downtown buildings had seen the show she'd put on the night before. The thought warmed her body, and despite her soreness, she peeked back at the bed.

Austin and Zach both slept. Zach still had his suit on and slept on his side from where he'd spooned behind Sophie. Austin was on his back, his morning erection sticking proudly into the air despite all of the times he'd fucked Sophie over the past two days. Sophie licked her lips and hurried to freshen up. She wanted to get in another round with Austin before she and Zach had to check out.

Sophie studied herself in the mirror and considered showering, but decided she liked the used, messy look. It suited her after what she'd done last night. Just thinking about what she'd been got her in the mood for more. Zach's alarm had woken her in the middle of the night, but two men slumbered through it. After stealthily turning it off, Sophie had crawled under the sheets and sucked Austin's cock until he woke and came in her mouth and on her face.

"Kiss him like you wanted," Austin had ordered as he positioned himself to fuck her ass. She had a mouth full of his cum, and a hefty portion on her lips and face, but she'd barely even hesitated to think about what she was doing.

Sophie wasn't sure who had been more surprised: Zach at waking up to his new bride's cum soaked lips and tongue feeding him a load of cum, or her at the way his erection throbbed in her hand as he accepted and

swallowed her offering. He seemed eager to finally kiss her and press her body against hers, even if she tasted like cum and his best man was pounding into her ass. They'd kissed desperately as Austin fucked her ass. Sophie had stroked Zach's cock until Austin caught her and yanked her hands away.

Sophie's face flushed at the memory. It was definitely the best sex of her life and just thinking about how Zach had gone to bed unsatisfied made her want more. She quickly finished brushing her teeth. As she entered the bedroom, a soft knock drew her to the door. After checking the peephole, Sophie grinned and opened it.

"Morning! Ready to-" Allie's chipper greeting cut short as she took in Sophie's naked body and the state of her makeup. Her eyes widened further when she caught sight of Austin's naked form and his impressive morning wood.

"Come in," Sophie offered stepping to side and pulling the door open further, unashamed but her nudity.

"Really?" Allie asked in a daze. Hunter's head popped around the door frame and his face twisted with lust at the view. "Did you even have sex with Zach last night? He still has his suit on!"

"He had my ass once," Sophie giggled. "Well, kind of. Austin said I couldn't cum with him in me and I was so close I had to push him out mid-orgasm."

Allie's face turned red, her eyes flashing with lust. "Okay, you *have* to tell me about this sometime," Allie insisted. "But we need to start cleaning up. You've only got an hour until check out and from the looks of it, we'll need every minute."

"Good thing you two are here then," Sophie grinned. "I was just about to fuck Austin one last time."

"Are you serious?" Hunter asked, finally breaking his silence. He looked conflicted, but mostly horny.

"Yeah! Want to watch?" Sophie grinned as Hunter stared at Austin's cock. "Big, isn't it?" Hunter tore his gaze away, his face red with embarrassment.

"Huge," Allie giggled, sliding past and starting to gather discarded bits of clothing. She picked up Sophie's discarded wedding dress, rolling her eyes when she discovered the dried cum along the neckline. "I'm guessing

this isn't Zach's?" Allie tried to sound disapproving, but neither Sophie nor Hunter bought it.

"You think it's hot," Sophie argued, her eyes never leaving Hunter's anguished face.

"Yeah, and slutty." Allie tried, but failed to keep a frown on her face. She carried the dress deeper into the suite to find the garment bag, her step faltering as she had to step over the torn lingerie. Allie stared at the symbol of Austin's complete dominance, her head swiveling longingly as she forced herself to walk past it.

"She's turned on," Sophie whispered to Hunter. "If you want, she can join me in bed with Austin." Sophie turned to find an odd look on Hunter's face. It looked like he desperately wanted Allie to join but didn't know how to say yes. "She'd love his cock and I think you'd love seeing her cum all over him. I'll even blow you while you watch."

"Sophie," Hunter hissed, unable to meet her eye.

"Relax, I'm teasing you." Sophie emphasized her point by running her fingers along the erection in his pants, pulling away as Hunter reached for her naked body. "I'll wake Zach. Go help your wife. If you guys get done, maybe she'll let you watch. Would you like that?"

"Yes," Hunter finally whispered, embarrassed but too turned on to say anything else.

Sophie winked at him and walked to Zach's side of the bed. She kissed him until he woke, her hand toying with his cock. "Morning husband!"

"Hmm, good way to wake up," Zach sighed, his hand stroking along her bare legs.

"Better than last night?" Sophie teased. Zach groaned, but gave a small shake of his head. "I had an incredible night. Thank you."

"Thank you! I really liked *everything*," Zach said. "Waking up to you kiss me with-" Movement caught his eye and he turned to find Allie carrying an armload of clothes the bridesmaids had abandoned. Embarrassment ripped through Zach at what he had nearly admitted. Sophie just giggled, enjoying her husband's uncomfortable arousal. "Allie?"

"Hey Zach! Fun night?" Allie beamed at Zach, her eyes sliding over to Austin's erection as he stirred.

"Can you help them clean up?" Sophie asked, her eyes unfocused but gazing at Austin. "We need to be out soon, and I want..." Sophie drifted off.

“You want to fuck him again?” Zach prompted, nervously glancing between Sophie and Allie. His embarrassment seemed magnified by the presence of Sophie’s best friend, but so did the throbbing of his erection. “You don’t have to ask my permission.”

“I wasn’t!” Sophie insisted. “I couldn’t decide where I wanted him to fuck me.”

“God, Sophie,” Zach groaned, reaching for her. She laughed and pulled him out of bed. His erection stuck out of his pants, and she played with it as she tucked him away.

“I’ll take care of you later,” Sophie promised. She kissed Zach and felt the eyes of everyone on her. “Got any suggestions? I was thinking it would be hot to fly to our honeymoon with his cum dripping out of my pussy.”

“I- I think that sounds hot,” Zach stammered, off kilter from waking to find his wife about to fuck Austin again, but this time with Allie and Hunter in the room. “I want you so bad,” Zach whispered to her when she started to move towards Austin.

“I know, baby. And I want you too. But first, Austin’s going to fuck me again. You should help Allie and Hunter, because if we’re late checking out, we might miss our flight. The sooner we get to the resort, the sooner we can finally have sex again.” Sophie loved the wild need in her husband’s eyes, but it didn’t stop her from sliding Austin’s cock into her mouth and nursing him until his eyes opened. “Want to fuck?” The throbbing dick in her hand and his feral glare gave her all the answer she needed.

TESTING HER PROMISE

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BEST FRIENDS CUCKOLD TOGETHER

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SOPHIE

“I don’t want to be home,” Sophie complained to her husband Zach as they waited for their luggage. She stared past Zach at the board of departing flights, her eyes darting between potential destinations. “We could just go buy tickets and get on another plane! Second honeymoon? Or, if there’s just one day in between, does it count as one long honeymoon?”

“I wish,” Zach sighed wistfully. “I am not looking forward to my inbox. I can barely stay on top emails normally. Worth it though.”

“God yes!” Sophie slipped her arm around Zach. “I don’t think I’ve ever spent so much time in a bikini before!” Sophie grinned and moved closer to Zach so she could whisper. “Or naked.” Zach smiled happily at the reference to his wife lounging around their open-air suite without any clothes on. Sophie had insisted she should be naked whenever they were alone, at first to tease Zach but eventually because it just felt liberating to hang out in the warm Caribbean air without clothes on.

“That was incredible...” Zach looked over at the board, searching for possible destinations before sighing regretfully. “I can’t. We’d run out of money fast staying at a place like that, especially because I’m sure I’d get fired for not showing up tomorrow.”

“Yeah. You have to take me back soon, though,” Sophie begged. “Being back is going to suck.”

“It’s not all bad. There are some things to look forward to that you couldn’t get at the resort,” Zach said, refusing to meet his wife’s eyes. Sophie felt him shift against her and a smile spread across her face because she knew exactly what Zach meant.

“You’re right. We get to start out life together!” Sophie said enthusiastically, dancing around what her husband wanted to hear.

“Of course,” Zach said, his tone implying this hadn’t been what he spoke about.

“And being back means I get to fuck Austin again!” Sophie said warmly, her voice full of love and not lowered at all despite being in public. Zach’s eyes widened, darting around to see if anyone heard his wife announce her joy at getting to sleep with another man.

“God, Sophie,” Zach groaned, lowering his voice. “When do you think you’ll see him?”

“Probably any minute now. You did say he was picking us up, right?” Sophie teased, knowing he wondered about when she’d have sex with his best friend again, not just talk with him.

“Yeah, he’ll be here,” Zach said, tortured both by the knowledge Sophie wanted to fuck Austin again and by her refusal to talk about it openly.

“I love you,” Sophie smiled happily, wrapping herself around Zach. He was hard. “You’re just too easy! But that’s why it’s so much fun.” Sophie pulled back and kissed him once on the lips before intertwining her fingers with his.

“I love you too,” Zach replied, emphasizing his point with a squeeze of her hand. “There’s your bag!” Zach broke away and fought through crowd standing to retrieve his wife’s luggage.

“Can’t carry your own bag?” Austin’s voice startled Sophie, who had been distracted watching her husband fondly.

“Austin!” Sophie squealed, and wrapped her husband’s best friend in a hug. As always, Sophie couldn’t help but appreciate Austin’s muscular frame, a stark difference from her husband’s slimmer build.

“Miss me I take it?” Austin grinned.

“Of course,” Sophie blushed, keeping herself pressed firmly against him. It took all her self-control to resist wrapping her legs around Austin and kissing him. Instead, she contented herself with his arm around her waist. Austin seemed to sense this and just grinned knowingly at her, his fingers dancing playfully over her hip.

“You got so tan! I take it the beaches were as good as they looked in the pictures?”

“Yes. Incredible! Do you like the tan?” Sophie reluctantly pulled back and modelled herself. She had on a short summery dress with a keyhole

cutout that highlighted her perky, braless breasts. The hem fell high on her thighs. Sophie twirled to show off her bare back and felt the dress rise, lifting completely off her hips and butt. She blushed as she came to a halt, staring hopefully into Austin's eyes.

"Fucking incredible," Austin said, his eyes smoldering with barely contained instinct to take her. "Did you wear the dress for me?"

"Yes," Sophie admitted shyly, her lips parting in invitation for Austin to kiss her. "Did I pick a good one?"

"Does Zach know you picked it out for me?" Austin asked, ignoring her question. Sophie tried to look away, but Austin reached out and lifted her chin to direct her eyes to his. "Answer me."

"Yes. We spent yesterday shopping for it. He bought it for me." Sophie's heart pounded away in her chest. She'd expected her reunion with Austin to be intense but hadn't expected it to turn her to a simmering puddle of lust willing to bend over for her husband's best friend right in the middle of the airport.

Austin released her. His smile brightened as he looked past her like she didn't exist and leaving her wanting more.

"My man!" Austin brushed past Sophie and greeted Zach with a handshake that turned into the sort of half hug men did with each other. Zach stood next to both their bags, looking happy to see his friend. "Shit, you're tanned too! Making me feel pasty white!"

"Well, maybe next time you and Toria should come with us. Sophie and I are definitely going back and it'd be fun to go with some friends. Did you know they have pools with not just one, but three bars that you can just swim up to and get free drinks at?" Zach beamed at his best friend.

"Really, now. Full bars?" Austin seemed suddenly very interested in a trip to the resort.

"Yeah, dude. Sophie, what was the drink you had them make you? A frozen sangria?" Zach asked, but continued without waiting for her to answer. "Plus, you should see the bikinis girls wear down there. You got the pictures I sent of Sophie, right?"

"Yes," Austin smiled broadly and winked at Sophie, who found herself nervously smiling in reply. Zach had taken pictures of all her outfits to send to Austin, even the "outfit" consisting of just her naked body that she'd worn around their room.

“Imagine that, but everywhere,” Zach said, throwing his arms out to paint a picture. Sophie rolled her eyes at the guy talk, but she’d loved it there and felt right at home wearing thongs and going topless, much to Zach’s delight. “You’d love it.”

“Just having Sophie with me topless and in that green bikini would be enough,” Austin said smoothly, causing Zach to blush in embarrassment.

“Yeah, of course,” Zach fumbled, off balance from Austin’s comment, but Sophie could tell from the side-eyed glances Zach gave her how aroused he was by Austin’s open flirting.

“That all your guys’ stuff? Toria is in the car circling around, so if it is, we should head out and catch her,” Austin said, smirking knowingly at Sophie.

She wasn’t surprised Austin picked up on her desire for him. After their wedding antics she’d stopped any attempt to try to hide it. When Zach told her Austin and Toria, rather than Allie and Hunter, would be picking them up from the airport, she had teased her husband about having to pick up a sexier outfit to greet the man that had used her so thoroughly after the wedding. Zach hadn’t needed much convincing, especially after she had hinted she’d wear anything he picked out. Sophie had almost expected him to pick out some of the club wear they’d seen on other girls there, but instead he picked something perfect—cute, flirty, and with the right pose, a tad bit slutty.

His apt choice of clothing hadn’t been the only surprise. At the last dinner of their honeymoon, Sophie had teasingly suggested maybe she shouldn’t have sex with Zach to be fresh for Austin. She’d meant to needle her husband and make him desperate so the sex that night would be incredible. To her surprise, he’d taken her seriously and acquiesced with a tormented nod that had set Sophie’s lust spiraling out of control.

She couldn’t get enough of Zach’s unbridled desperation when she even hinted at anything to do with Austin. The whole trip had been filled with it thanks to Austin fucking her the night before and the night of their wedding, using and satisfying Sophie in ways she couldn’t even conceive of months ago. And Zach loved it, maybe even more than Sophie herself did.

She had had one flash of what he saw in sharing her the time her best friend Allie had hooked up with another woman while Sophie watched. Sophie had learned things about herself while staring into Allie’s eyes while Allie came—chief among them that while she ended up liking watching

Allie get off with another person, she wasn't wired like Zach. Zach didn't just enjoy sharing his new wife, he reveled in having her dominated and used in ways he couldn't provide for, and Sophie felt addicted to it.

As she followed Zach and Austin out to wait for Toria to circle around, her eyes danced back and forth between the two most important men in her life. Zach would always be number one, but he'd invited Austin into their lives and Sophie didn't want her husband's best friend to ever leave.

Fortunately, Zach didn't either.

Zach turned and smiled as Sophie wedged herself in between them and joined the conversation. "Yeah, I think Sophie's decided to go part time, right?"

"Yep! You make double what I do now, and what's the use of having a rich husband if I still have to work all the time?" Sophie joked. "I'm going to do some volunteer stuff, though. I always wanted to get more involved and I have the background that I could probably help organize fund raisers or something now."

Sophie wanted to say more, she had genuine excitement for her future and already sent off some emails reaching out to different groups, but Toria pulled up and the conversation reset itself as Austin's wife insisted on getting all the details. She seemed highly motivated to plan a trip with and Austin in the next couple of months, and the ride home turned into her pumping Sophie and Zach for advice.

"Wow, where are you two going to fit all this stuff?" Toria said in wonder as she took in Zach and Sophie's apartment. The main living area had been filled with wedding gifts by Allie and Sophie's family. Toria turned to Austin. "We should have waited to get married until all our friends had real jobs. Look at all this stuff!"

"We're going to start the house hunt soon," Zach laughed, rubbing his head and surveying the storage closet their living room had been turned into. "Just need to get settled into the swing of things at my job and get caught up."

"Well where do you want these?" Austin held up Zach and Sophie's bags like they were nothing.

“Back here,” Sophie said, starting to pick her way between the stacks of boxes and bags towards the bedroom. Their wedding hadn’t been that big, but she still felt awed by the sheer number of gifts that filled their one-bedroom apartment. She felt tremendous gratitude, but her hand already ached at the thought of the thank you notes she would have to write.

“How many sets of dishes do you need?” Austin asked in disbelief. Sophie turned to find he’d stopped and inspected stacks of nearly identical boxes.

“You’ve never bought dishes before, have you?” Sophie started giggling. “That’s one dish per box. We wanted setting for eight, so that’s eight full size plates, eight small plates, eight pasta bowls...” Sophie trailed off and looked around. “There should be more somewhere in here.” She stepped over a pile and bent to shuffle some things around before triumphantly revealing another stack of the boxes.

When she looked back at Austin, he stared hungrily at her legs. Sophie’s short dress had drifted up and Austin didn’t try to hide the fact that he liked the view.

“See?” Sophie prompted, standing calmly while a raging inferno of need burned away inside her.

“Yes. I do,” Austin said without pulling his eyes away from the teasing view his friend’s wife gave him.

“Well, anyways, you get the point.” Sophie straightened and smoothed her dress down, trying to act casual even though every instinct screamed to bend over and let her husband’s best friend use her. She swept past Austin and led the way back to her and Zach’s room.

Fortunately, no boxes had needed to be stored here, though someone had taken the time to hang not only her wedding dress, but also the ripped lingerie Austin had torn from her body only hours after the ceremony. Sophie groaned at the reminder of the best night of her life, knowing only Allie would have taken the time to leave such a devious reminder of Sophie’s wedding night. Hopefully no one else had noticed the wreckage or stains left by Austin.

“Anywhere in here is good,” Sophie said, turning to find Austin gently closing the bedroom door, the luggage already set to the side. “Austin?”

“Over the bed,” Austin said, turning and fumbling at his shorts. Sophie stared wide eyed as he pulled out his cock, already larger than Zach even in its half-erect state.

“Not even going to try and seduce me?” Sophie teased.

“Do you want me to? After a week and a half with just Zach and from the way you greeted me at the airport, it seemed like you just cared about getting fucked.” Austin’s casual dismissal of the idea that Zach could satisfy her only made Sophie want him more. In truth, the whole honeymoon had been filled with her or Zach alluding to her escapades with Austin. “Now do what I said. If your pussy isn’t wet and eager for my cock, then we’ll talk about some foreplay.”

“Okay,” Sophie whispered, turning slowly and walking to her and Zach’s bed her body tremoring in anticipation. Austin wouldn’t need the foreplay. She’d wondered when Austin would fuck her. She had half expected to end up sucking his cock on the half hour ride from the airport, a fantasy she’d shared with Zach on the airplane.

She never expected Austin to take her like this—in her own bed with his wife and her husband right outside. The suddenness of his escalation from only the barest hint of flirting to ordering her to bend over reminded Sophie why she liked Austin so much. His ability to casually dominate her was second only to his innate knack for working her love for Zach into her submission. She’d fucked other friends of Zach, but only Austin had the ability to twist her love for Zach around into a weapon against her fidelity. His willingness to integrate and accept her relationship with Zach was the reason he was her favorite.

Sophie obeyed, of course. She always did and she saw no reason to stop now. She lowered herself across the bed she and Zach had shared for the past couple of years, knowing the hem of dress did nothing to cover her bare pussy and ass from Austin.

“Good girl,” Austin said, his voice making her jump at its closeness, but his hand sliding across her bare skin in search of her pussy calmed her—outwardly at least. On the inside, Sophie wanted nothing more than to beg and scream for Austin to fuck her.

“Oh, god,” Sophie gasped as Austin’s fingers slide between her labia. Her wet pussy made it easy for him, but he pulled away immediately as he started laughing.

“Foreplay? I bet Zach can’t get you this wet eating your pussy,” Austin taunted. Sophie shuddered, but remained quiet. She loved Zach and loved sex with him, but so much of the fun they had with Austin stemmed from exactly this sort of banter. It worked so well precisely because of how much

she and Austin cared for Zach. Flipping that love around made it all the dirtier.

Austin, convinced Sophie was ready for him, grabbed her hips and slid his cock into her.

“Fuck yes!” Sophie groaned as Austin stretched her pussy. Sophie didn’t bother to keep her voice down. She wanted Zach to know how much pleasure his friend gave her. She clutched the sheet of the bed, rocking her hips to help Austin slide his cock deeper.

Austin didn’t need or want her help. He gripped her slim hips, pushing her into the bed then driving the rest of his cock into her in one hard thrust that drew a cry of surprise and pleasure from his friend’s wife. Austin gave her no time to adjust, but Sophie didn’t want or need him to.

Sophie had entered the room less than a minute ago, but already Austin had her pinned to the bed and fucked her like she deserved. Even the one skipped night of sex on her honeymoon left her primed and ready, though this may have been due to the hours spent teasing and fantasizing with Zach about how Austin would take her.

The fantasies didn’t do justice to the reality. Austin fucked her brutally, the whole bed shaking with the thrusts so hard Sophie struggled to breathe, much less voice encouragement for Austin’s rough treatment of her. She could only manage whines that crescendoed in high-pitched staccatos of pleasure that were masked by the sound of their bodies slapping together.

It was perfect.

Sophie couldn’t imagine a better way to return home. She knew Zach would be able to hear what Austin did to her. But trapped outside with Austin’s wife, he would be forced to imagine the pleasure on her face—all while the woman that had once chosen Austin over him sat with a knowing smile on her face.

“Oh fuck,” Sophie managed to gasp, her orgasm rushing towards her.

“That’s right, cum for me slut,” Austin grunted, struggling to speak through his pace despite his fitness level.

Sophie obeyed.

It’s what she did with Austin. Her body fought to arch, but Austin forced her harder into the bed, using one arm to pin her upper body in place while he continued the onslaught on her pussy, and the other to push her face into the covers. Sophie screamed in pleasure; her cry muffled by the bed but not lacking for intensity. Her feet kicked helplessly in the air,

seeking purchase that Austin didn't allow her. He allowed her no quarter, gave her no respite from his domination.

Sophie thought her orgasm might never end. Austin seemed intent on fucking her until she passed out, and even after her body went limp, her pussy spasmed in waves of pleasure that seemed eternal.

Austin released her head, and Sophie twisted, gratefully sucking in air as her body jerked with Austin's continued use. Each thrust sent aftershocks of pleasure that bordered on the verge of cresting in another orgasm. Sophie lacked the energy to meet Austin's vigor, but didn't begrudge his ongoing enjoyment of her body. After what he'd just done to her, he deserved whatever he wanted.

"Oh my god," Sophie groaned, finally breaking the silence in the room. At her voice, Austin's pace finally slackened, though he still fucked her harder than anyone else had ever managed. "What did you just do to me?"

"Gave you what you needed," Austin laughed. "I saw that look you gave me in the airport. You were horny."

"So good," Sophie groaned, adjusting slightly to bring her hips back to the edge of the bed. In her new position, Austin could reach deeper and Sophie sighed in pleasure.

"Glad to be home?" Austin asked, slowing his pace still further until the sex became a slow massage of Sophie's quivering pussy.

"I am now. Fuck, how do you do that to me?"

"Do what?"

"Do what you want. Get me naked and bent over with just a few words. Make me cum."

"What can I say, I know how to treat a slut." Austin emphasized his point with a slap to Sophie's ass. "Now that you have that out of your system, we need to have a little chat."

"About?" Sophie asked nervously, her body already on edge and anticipating what Austin might want to talk about. The last time the two had been talking alone, Sophie had ended up getting fucked the night of her own wedding—and not by her new husband. She hoped this would be as good.

"You gave something away that wasn't yours to give."

"What? I did?" Sophie twisted to look back at Austin. He smiled, but his eyes glinted with mischievousness that made Sophie swallow hard. It also made her pussy gush with anticipation.

“Before your wedding,” Austin prompted, spanking Sophie when she couldn’t make the connection he wanted. “Your pussy and your mouth were mine.”

“That?” Sophie started giggling, recalling how Allie had discovered her and Austin just hours before the wedding. The scene had been too much for Allie to resist and Sophie had ended up hooking up with her best friend as they hurriedly tried to clean up. “I thought you would find it hot Allie and I hooked up!”

“It was very hot,” Austin grinned, then spanked Sophie until she collapsed back on the bed and struggled not to bring her hands back to protect her tender cheeks. “But it wasn’t yours to give. If you’d asked, I would have gladly shared. But you didn’t ask.” Austin emphasized the last point with sharp slaps that alternated cheeks. Sophie’s pussy throbbed and clenched with each spank, clutching at Austin’s cock and urging him to fuck her faster. “And because you didn’t ask, this is the last time I’m going to fuck you-”

“WHAT NO!” Sophie interrupted, pushing herself up and looking back with desperate, pleading eyes. She felt like the rug had just been pulled out from her feet, her world tumbling around her. Austin started laughing so hard he had to stop fucking her and just hold his dick inside her. “What?” Sophie asked, suddenly unsure and embarrassed by her visceral reaction.

“This is the last time I’m going to fuck you *for now*,” Austin managed to get out. “God, you really are a desperate bitch, aren’t you?” Austin chuckled as he pushed Sophie back down on the bed and started fucking her again. Her response may have amused him, but her clear need to keep his cock in her life encouraged his primal need to own her.

Sophie burned with shame at how she’d just made it clear how attached to him she’d become, but her pussy fought back at her negativity, gushing and pulsing in joy at the knowledge that Austin would keep fucking her.

“What do you mean *for now*?” Sophie asked, her hips rocking gently to match Austin’s rhythm in a gesture meant to show her regret at her outburst.

“You haven’t been a faithful slut for me,” Austin said sternly, but he couldn’t keep the grin off his face at the irony of Sophie needing to somehow be faithful to him. “So, after today, you’re going to have to demonstrate your devotion before I fuck you again, prove you want me.”

“What do I have to do?” Sophie gasped, not believing Austin’s punishment for her dalliance with Allie was *not* fucking her! She’d hoped

for something different—like maybe a weekend spent taking it in the ass or being tied up.

“You’re a smart girl. I’m sure you’ll figure something out.” Austin didn’t wait for her reply to resume his fucking, his pace jumping up in intensity so suddenly Sophie let out a high-pitched squeak that turned to a soft whine of need for more.

Sophie wanted him bad. She’d just been told this could be the last time he fucked her for who knows how long, and that just made her want him more. Sophie didn’t understand how Austin could stand to turn down fucking his friend’s new wife, all to teach her a lesson. She lacked that sort of self-control, after all she couldn’t even stop herself from letting Austin fuck her before and after the wedding.

Sophie was going to cum again.

She could feel her climax rising, burning all the hotter because of Austin’s impending sabbatical from her pussy. Austin’s entire focus seemed to be to make sure she would remember this fuck and dwell on it when she was forced to satisfy herself with only Zach. Her casual internal dismissal of Zach’s ability to be enough for her gave birth to a burst of shame that exploded into white hot lust. Sophie loved Zach and loved sex with Zach, but for reasons she still didn’t understand, getting fucked so hard by other men and rolling around in the shame of her behavior just turned her on in ways that devotion to her husband couldn’t.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck!” Sophie gasped, her body building towards release. “FUCK!” Sophie screamed in dismay as Austin’s cock vanished, leaving her gasping and humping the air uselessly just out of reach of the summit of pleasure. “WHAT THE FUCK!?” Sophie tried to turn, but Austin spanked her ass and shoved her back onto the bed and held her there until her body stopped spasming. “Why?” Sophie asked softly, mewling in displeasure at her denied release.

“Toria and I are trying for a baby, so I need to be selective about who I give my cum to,” Austin said, his calm and steady. It was perhaps the most arrogant thing Sophie had ever heard a man say. She loved it. Her body hummed in resonance with Austin and she only wanted him more. “You don’t make the cut.”

“I don’t?” Sophie asked, unable to keep the sadness or desire from her voice.

“Not right now.” Austin rubbed her burning ass cheeks, his gentle touch soothing both her tender skin and the disappointment that festered inside her. “You’ll think of something. You’re smart, creative.” Austin stood and started tucking himself away, no small feat given the size of his iron-hard erection.

“I can’t believe you’re doing this to me,” Sophie whined.

“You love it.” Austin started laughing when Sophie blushed and didn’t deny his words. “Oh, and no more fucking other guys.”

“What?” Sophie pushed herself halfway up and looked back at Austin to see if he was serious.

“You can do whatever you want with Zach, of course. But don’t fuck anyone else.”

“You don’t own me,” Sophie countered, but her words rang hollow.

“You can suck all the cock you want.” Austin offered as if he was throwing her a bone. Sophie hated that she loved it and collapsed back onto the bed, refusing to engage further with Austin because to do so would mean admitting how into it she was.

She would obey, of course. Sophie knew from the way her pussy gushed and her arousal raged that Austin’s choice to deny her only deepened his control. She wondered if this is how Zach felt the night of their wedding when he’d been left as only a partial participant with even his first time in her ass ruined by her need to obey Austin.

Austin left without another word, leaving Sophie limp on the bed simmering in frustration and arousal. She could hear Austin laughing with Zach and Toria as if it nothing had happened. They talked about normal things like normal people that hadn’t just listened as Sophie submitted herself completely to her husband’s best friend.

“YOU OKAY?” Zach asked after Austin and Toria had left. Sophie hadn’t moved. Her bare ass and wet pussy pointed at the door in invitation and need.

“Fuck me,” Sophie begged, her voice barely above a whisper and dripping with need for intimacy. Austin had used her and left her unsatisfied. He hadn’t even taken care of himself, preferring to save his cum for his fertile wife. Sophie felt humiliated by how much this bothered her. Why should she care if Austin came or not? He’d still given her one

incredible orgasm—shouldn't she be happy? Her obsession over pleasing Austin urged her arousal higher and she needed Zach to take care of her and hold her and tell her Austin would fuck her again. "Fuck me. Please," Sophie repeated, lifting her head and looking back at Zach.

He was horny, his bulge and the wild look in his eyes left no doubt about what he wanted to do. But there was something else there. He held back, and he couldn't meet Sophie's eyes. He only acted like this during the basest periods of her slutty behavior and she knew it meant he was turned on beyond reason. She wiggled her hips in invitation.

"I- I can't," Zach muttered.

"What?" Sophie gasped in disbelief, never remembering a time Zach had turned her down, especially not when he was so clearly turned on. "You can't?"

"I mean, I could." Zach hesitated before continuing, clearly embarrassed. "Austin thought maybe it would do you some good to wait twenty-four hours before you had sex again."

"He said that?" Sophie asked. Austin denied her even her own husband. Sophie doubted she had ever been more turned on.

"Suggested it, yes." Zach seemed to gain confidence as he saw how Sophie reacted to his words. "I think he's right. We had a lot of sex on the honeymoon and he just fucked you. If we wait until tomorrow night, it will be better for you."

"You're sure?" Sophie wanted him to be sure. The month without sex before the wedding had been torture, but also incredible for both of them. Austin did *not* own her, though. She and Zach played this game with him, but Austin wasn't her husband and she would never be his like she was Zach's.

Austin hadn't ordered her not to fuck Zach, though. He hadn't tried to take Zach away and he'd left the choice of this with her and her husband. Sophie couldn't believe how attuned Austin was to their relationship. "I will *never* deny you sex for Austin."

"It could be fun if you did," Zach whispered, his voice barely carrying above the pounding of Sophie's heart. He finally met her eyes and all she saw was love and desire.

"Okay, fuck." Sophie sighed. "We're going to the gym then. I am so fucking horny! He didn't even make me cum a second time, he just left me here!"

“Really? Did he cum too fast or something?”

“Austin never cums too fast,” Sophie replied, feeling the urge to defend her lover. “He didn’t cum at all!”

“What?” Zach seemed surprised and disappointed. “Why not?”

“Toria and he are trying,” Sophie said, unable to keep the smile off her face at the knowledge their friends could have a baby soon. “And he said I didn’t deserve his cum right now...”

“Oh god,” Zach gasped.

“He’s not going to fuck me again for a while,” Sophie continued. Zach’s look of despair mirrored her own feelings. “He says I need to prove myself. I’ll figure something out, but if you have any ideas...”

Zach didn’t look like he had the capacity for thought at the moment. Jealousy, angst, and lust raged across his face. His fists clenched so violently his arms shook at his side. Sophie knew the feeling.

“Let’s change for the gym,” Sophie suggested. “If we don’t wear ourselves out soon, I’m going to fuck you.”

SOPHIE

“**R**ough day?” Sophie asked, massaging Zach’s shoulders from behind as he slumped exhausted on the couch. All his days seemed to be difficult lately.

“Yes, but things should get better,” Zach chuckled. “Apparently, I was supposed to hire someone to take over my old position! I’ve been working two jobs and when my boss found out, he actually laughed at me and said maybe I should get two paychecks! I just feel like I got thrown into the deep end and while I’m learning, it’s still feels like I’m drowning some days. I feel like an idiot for not knowing I should have hired a replacement for me.”

“You’re not an idiot,” Sophie said, trying to soothe her husband. “It’s all new. How were you supposed to know?”

“Yeah, still...” Zach sighed. “Sorry. Today was extra tough. Jordan just couldn’t seem to get his shit together and I have no idea how to manage a guy that’s been at the company longer than me and was up for the promotion I got! Him being a friend isn’t making it easier to get tough with him either.”

“What’d he do?” Sophie asked, trying to keep her voice innocent. Zach must have heard something, though, because he leaned back and studied her face until he was satisfied it was nothing.

“He just seems distracted. It’s hard to put into words. He’s supposed to generate a report once a month. Same damn report and it’s mostly automated. All he has to do is double check the numbers, but he didn’t have it on time for me and I had to do it!” Zach vented.

“That sounds bad,” Sophie said, moving her hands up the scratch at Zach’s hair. “But have you considered maybe he had something more important going on?”

“Like what? Job search? I’ve thought about it. He didn’t get the promotion so it would make sense if he jumped ship. It would suck, but we’d still be friends,” Zach mused.

“No, I was thinking more like maybe he was too busy getting his cock sucked by his boss’s wife to be bothered with something as stupid as a report.” Sophie’s tone, still comforting, nearly let her words slip past Zach unnoticed.

“Maybe... Wait, what the fuck?” Zach’s whole body went rigid, his eyes burned as he looked frantically into his wife’s pacifying visage. Sophie smiled innocently.

“Could you really blame him if that were the case?” Sophie teased.

“I guess not,” Zach stammered, clearly turned on but struggling with the fact his wife had possibly sucked his subordinate off and caused him to miss a deadline.

Sophie couldn’t believe how perfectly the reveal was going. She’d promised Jordan to continue their fun and that she would make up for him having to cover for Zach during the honeymoon. At brunch earlier in the week, Jordan’s wife Courtney had vented to Sophie about how stressed Jordan was covering for Zach, and how because Zach hadn’t hired a replacement, Jordan had to pick up a few new things. Sophie had floated the idea that maybe she could offer Jordan some stress relief once a week or so, which delighted Courtney.

“Did you really?” Zach nervously asked, knowing from the glint in Sophie’s eyes she had. Sophie smiled sweetly like she’d just told her husband she loved him. “Fuck,” Zach groaned, collapsing into the couch.

“Too much?” Sophie teased, climbing over the couch. She fumbled at Zach’s pants until she pulled out his cock. He was so hard she had to carefully pull his underwear and pants down to avoid bending him painfully.

“No,” Zach gasped as Sophie started to softly run her fingers along him.

“Fuck, I love you!” Sophie smiled, her eyes burning with love. “I’m glad it wasn’t too far, because I loved sucking his cock. Do you know why?”

“Because he’s bigger?” Zach ventured uncertainly, desperately seeking to please his wife.

“Partly,” Sophie giggled. “Although I think you might like that more than me...” Sophie’s insinuation that Zach might be more obsessed with her lover’s cock size than she was brought a groan of displeasure from her tortured husband, but his cock jerked in her hand and leaked precum across her fingers. Sophie giggled and switched hands, bringing her fingers to her lips and slowly licking and swallowing Zach’s arousal.

“I do like a big dick,” Sophie continued, her voice low and dripping lust. “And there’s something so arousing about sucking a cock when I know you’re just down the hall pissed off the man I’m blowing isn’t doing his job.” Zach throbbed in her hand, tortured by his arousal at his wife’s jealousy-inducing mind games. “But the real reason I spent three hours sucking his cock until he couldn’t get it up again is to see the look on your face when I told you how I swallowed so much of Jordan’s cum I didn’t even feel like eating lunch.”

“Ah fuck,” Zach grasped, reaching down and grabbing Sophie’s wrist to stop her from making him cum too soon. The look on Zach’s face was like a drug to Sophie, and she let the tormented look of jealousy and arousal fill her.

“Yes!” Sophie hissed, staring into her husband’s desperate eyes. “Fuck, I love you so much! Sophie pressed her lips against Zach’s, and the couple poured their lust and angst and need into one another. Zach’s grip on Sophie loosened, and she started stroking him, careful not to make him cum. “Do you like that I sucked him?”

“Yes. Fuck Sophie! What are you doing to me?” Zach groaned.

“What you want, right?” Sophie challenged, her hand never stopping, never giving a chance for his arousal to dim.

“Please, Sophie. Fuck me,” Zach begged. Sophie grinned and let go, slowly peeling off her leggings and thong. She took her time, savoring how the slow pace seemed to make Zach wilder.

“Just look how wet sucking his cock made me,” Sophie said, spreading her legs and pushing the crotch of her panties aside. Her arousal had clung to her panties and visibly dripped from her labia. Blowing Jordan had been arousing, but the real reason Sophie felt already on the verge of cumming was being forced to wait to tell her husband what she’d done. The afternoon had been torture for her, and at one point she had found herself back outside

Zach's building intent on sneaking into his office to get his help taking the edge off. She was glad she had resisted the urge. Zach's response to her reveal had been better than she had envisaged, and she wasn't even done yet.

Sophie slid onto his lap and settled onto his cock, moaning in pleasure as he filled her. "Fuck you feel good."

"So do you," Zach gasped.

"Don't cum yet," Sophie warned.

"Fuck, I don't know how long I can last," Zach groaned.

"Will you try for me?" Sophie asked sweetly. "Maybe this will help," Sophie began, knowing her next words would only magnify his struggle. She began rocking gently, just enough to make sure Zach had the right frame of mind. "It could be that a certain employee helpfully recorded his day's work so that his boss could evaluate his performance."

"Ah fuck. You made a video?" Zach groaned, grabbing Sophie and holding her still. He couldn't stop her from rhythmically squeezing her pussy on his cock, though.

"Videos," Sophie giggled. "Turns out three hours of recording really kills batteries and fills up phones, so we had to split it up a bit."

"Can I see them?"

"Maybe." Sophie grinned, waiting for her husband to take the next step.

"What do you want."

"A deal," Sophie offered. "I really need to cum, and I want to do it all over your cock, but I think you need a little bit of motivation to not disappoint me."

"Sophie..." Zach whined, desperate for her approval.

"If you can hold off cumming until I'm done, I'll send you the videos. I'll even play with my clit and not fuck you too hard so you have a chance." Sophie giggled as Zach clutched at her. "BUT, to get the videos you have to not cum. That seems fair, right?"

"What happens if I cum?" Zach asked nervously.

"Then you don't get the videos," Sophie said seriously. "But I have faith in you! Just remember, you might really, *really* want to cum in me, but that's just one orgasm. Think of how many times you'll get to jerk off once you have three hours of me sucking cock..." Sophie considered this, a new idea taking seed and blossoming into a twisted, perverted tangle of evil lust. "In fact, if you manage not to cum, you can start tonight. I want to watch."

“You want to watch me masturbate to a video of you?” Zach groaned, his balls tightening and cock seeming to surge. Sophie stopped massaging his cock with her pussy and stayed very still. She waited to respond, giving Zach time to master himself. He panted, his eyes closed as he his arousal returned to a more controllable level. “You really want to watch me masturbate?”

“Yeah, I think it would be hot,” Sophie said honestly. “You’ve watched me do it a bunch.” Zach squirmed, clearly uncomfortable with how aroused he was at the idea. “It’s okay to be turned on by this. I am,” Sophie said kindly, her voice losing the flirty, taunting tone she’d been using. She was serious about her desire and didn’t want Zach to think this was just a game to mess with him. “I can’t think of anything hotter than watching you play with yourself. I won’t mess with you or anything and you can wear headphones. I bet once you start watching me suck dick, you’ll forget I’m even there.”

Sophie’s thought her pussy couldn’t get any wetter, but she proved herself wrong. She’d never wanted anything more in her life than to watch Zach get off to a video of her, and she kicked herself for not thinking of this before. It had been a couple of weeks since Austin had fucked her and left her wanting, but even her desire for Zach’s friend seemed like a candle next to the uncontrolled wildfire that raged inside her at the idea of watching Zach.

“Please?” Sophie begged, her voice coming out in a soft whine that seemed to blast through Zach’s embarrassment.

“Fuck, okay,” Zach groaned. “You’re going to kill me, you know that, right?”

“It’ll be a pleasant death,” Sophie grinned. She bent forward and kissed him, just gently letting their lips press together as they stared into each other’s eyes. “I love you.”

“Fuck. I love you too,” Zach sighed happily.

Sophie smiled warmly then pulled herself off his cock, turned and then slammed herself back down. Zach gasped and gripped her tightly, struggling not to cum at her sudden escalation. Sophie giggled and let him hold her still.

“Careful! You don’t want to disappoint me, do you?” Sophie teased. Zach didn’t even bother to reply. He shook with the effort of controlling himself, and when Sophie leaned back against him, he wrapped his arms

around her and hugged her tight. Sophie's head lay next to Zach's and she looked into his eyes and found pools of lust and love that would do anything for her.

Sophie spread her legs and slid a hand down to her clit. The slightest touch sent sparks of pleasure racing through her body. Zach wouldn't need to last very long, Sophie realized. "Fuck that feels good," Sophie groaned. "Play with my nipples." Zach let go of Sophie and she resisted the urge to immediately start fucking him. She needed him to succeed. "Fuck! Harder!" Sophie begged when Zach's hands found her sensitive breasts.

Zach complied, his fingers grasping her nipples and twisting until Sophie cried out in pain and pleasure. The sensations merged, bolts of tortured joy radiating from her breasts to meet the eruption of pleasure from her pussy. Sophie couldn't focus and couldn't hold back. She came, Zach grunting as her pussy spasmed and she tried to rock against him. He grabbed her tits, painfully holding her in place and standing so she had no leverage, no way of thrusting on his desperate cock.

The surprising display mixed Zach's ability to physically dominate her with his complete submission to her request for him not to cum. It would be so easy for him to just let go, to fill her pussy like they both desperately wanted. Instead, he exerted every effort to hold back for *her*. Sophie writhed in his grasp, struggling in her husband's arms as he came harder than she ever had before. Not even Austin, who could fuck her better than anyone, could give her this surreal union of physical and psyche that seemed to pleasure her very soul.

"I think you ended me," Sophie groaned when she finally became aware of her surroundings. She lay in Zach's arms, his cock still embedded in her quivering pussy and seeming to pulse with the beat of Zach's heart.

"That's my line," Zach replied, struggling to form words. A proud look settled on his face. "I didn't cum."

"How?" Sophie giggled, surprised and impressed by Zach's stamina. He didn't have problems cumming early, but after her teasing and the way she'd just cum she expected even Austin would have lost control.

"I wanted to make you happy."

"You always do," Sophie said, her heart melting. She gingerly pulled herself off of Zach's dick and kissed him. "That was seriously incredible."

"It was okay?" Zach asked, a grin spreading on his face.

“Okay? Zach, I have never had a better orgasm.” Sophie started laughing. “God, I never thought anyone would make me cum harder than Austin, but you just did.” Zach blushed at the praise, embarrassed at the reference to Austin but pleased he had purported himself so well. “Give me a bit to recover and I’ll figure out how to send those videos to you.”

Zach didn’t complain about the delay and the two cuddled, both deeply satisfied despite only one of them reaching a climax.

“AN HOUR?” Zach asked, looking disappointed at the timer showing how long it would take to sync the videos of his wife sucking his subordinate’s cock.

“Well, they are really long.” Sophie understood his frustration, but now would be the perfect time to talk about a couple of other things. “I have something to occupy the time, though. Come on.” Sophie led Zach over to the counter where three stacks of cards waited.

“What’s this?” Zach asked, his cock still hard.

“Homework!” Sophie said cheerfully. She pointed at the stacks of thank you notes as she spoke. “These will be the easiest. My friends and family plus people that are distant enough it’s okay to be a bit impersonal. You can just sign. These middle ones you should read and add maybe a short note, and the final stack you need to write. I put sticky notes in with what they got us and some possible suggestions, but they’re your family and close friends, so you should do the writing.”

“Oh god, there’s so many!” Zach stared in shock and dismay at the stacks. Sophie giggled and watched as his cock finally started to droop. “This will take me months!”

“What do you think I’ve been furiously working on? You might want to work faster than that, though.”

“What, why?” Zach looked exhausted just looking at the cards. “When will I find the time for this?”

“I think you’ll have no trouble,” Sophie smiled. Zach started to look nervous, recognizing the grin on his wife’s face meant she was about to say something he would both love and hate. Sophie let the moment drag on. She’d wracked her brain for ways to actually get Zach to sit down and

finish the thank you notes, finally settling on an idea after realizing how Austin had been able to control her through denial. “You don’t get to cum until you finish them.”

“What?” Zach looked horrified by the idea, but his flagging cock reversed its descent. “You can’t be serious! There must be hundreds here!”

“I wasn’t the one that insisted on a big wedding,” Sophie countered, reaching out and running her finger along the underside of Zach’s erection. He shuddered and twisted away. “I did all the hard work. You could finish all the ones that just need your signature and get started on the next pile in the time it takes your videos to finish downloading.”

“You said I could jerk off tonight! You wanted to watch!” Zach countered at the reminder of his reward.

“And you still can.”

“There’s no way I can finish everything tonight,” Zach moaned, but his dick raged.

“You can still play with yourself. Just don’t cum.”

“You aren’t serious,” Zach gasped, looking at his wife with wild eyes. Sophie grinned happily back at him. “Oh fuck, you are. Why the fuck does this turn me on?”

“I don’t know,” Sophie started laughing. “It worked on me when Austin did it so I thought it might work on you.”

“Fucking, hell. Austin is right, you are evil.” Zach’s words had no bite to them, and Sophie’s grin just broadened.

“He usually says I’m a bitch, but I guess the sentiment is the same.” Sophie couldn’t believe how well this was going. Zach seemed as into it as she was. Who knew *not* having sex would be so much fun?

“You’re seriously going to go without sex too? Austin’s not fucking you again, right?” Zach tried a different approach. “What if this takes me a month?”

“Who says I’m going without sex. We can fuck. I can cum. You don’t cum. What’s so hard to understand about this?”

“Bitch,” Zach groaned in defeat, grabbing a stool and slumping onto it.

“You love me.”

“I love you so fucking much,” Zach sighed. He turned and grabbed a pen and the first of the cards that needed his signature.

“Thank you for playing along,” Sophie said softly, rubbing her husband’s back. “I like this.”

Zach sat quietly, signing cards as Sophie rubbed his back. "I do too," he said eventually, his voice practically shaking.

"Too far?" Sophie asked. "When I came up with this idea, I hadn't planned on fucking you first. If it's too much..."

"It's not. It's perfect." Zach turned and looked up into her eyes. "I love it. You can do more."

"You're sure?" Sophie asked, but she couldn't keep the smile off her face. Zach nodded. "I want to suck your cock while you work and talk about my plan to get Austin to fuck me again."

"Oh god," Zach groaned. "And I still have to jerk off to the video when it's done?"

"Yes. I want to cum again and I want you to put on a show for me." Sophie winked at Zach as he swallowed and licked his suddenly dry lips.

"You have a plan for Austin?" Zach nervously asked.

"Of course. I've been spending as much time scheming about how to get him to fuck me again as I have dreaming up this thing." Sophie waved her hand at Zach's neglected cock and the thank you notes. "Want to hear about it?" She sank to her knees in front of Zach and tentatively licked his cock. It jerked and fountained precum that she quickly lapped up. "I'll take that as a yes! Keep signing or I stop licking," Sophie threatened, waiting for Zach to start his assigned task. "Maybe getting a bit of what Jordan got this morning will help you understand why you need to make allowances for him."

"Damn it, Sophie," Zach groaned. "I might actually take a month if you keep this up!"

"I'm not the one going without," Sophie shrugged and captured the end of his dick in her mouth, swirling her tongue and easing him in before pulling back. "I need your help with my plan." Sophie paused and sucked Zach until he responded.

"How?" Zach struggled to speak, sign, and avoid cumming, but Sophie seemed to know just how far she could take him.

"Remember before the wedding how you said *if* I wanted to have Allie over for a night you could maybe make that happen?" Sophie asked. Despite everything she'd done, asking her husband to make himself scarce so her best friend could spend the night sent her heart racing. Her relationship with Allie was different and she hadn't been as forthcoming with Zach about it as she perhaps should be.

“Hypothetically, right?” Zach asked, catching on and failing to suppress a smile.

“Yep, right. Just a what-if type question here.”

“Can you grab my phone? I could check a few theoretical options.”

Sophie went to grab her husband phone, and when she got back, he pulled her into a hug and kissed her, hard.

“What was that about?” Sophie asked, out of breath when Zach released her.

“I love you.” Zach grinned. “And I’m glad you’re getting together with Allie. You two make each other happy.”

“Hypothetically getting together,” Sophie insisted, blushing at her husband’s words. “And remember how you feel right now when you’re going to sleep with blue balls tonight.”

“Bitch,” Zach hissed, but he pulled his wife back into another kiss until she broke away laughing.

“Stop or you’re never going to get these done!”

“You’d probably like that. Leaving me horny for the rest of our lives.”

“The thought had crossed my mind...” Sophie’s winked so Zach knew she teased him, but she did know edging Zach was something she wanted to keep doing. It made her feel powerful and desired to see him like this. “And once Allie helps me get back with Austin, I won’t even need to fuck you as much.”

“Sophie...” Zach groaned. He looked desperate for her to stop and to tell him more. “Allie is going to help you? How?”

Sophie smiled at her husband, handed him his phone, then sank back to her knees. “Find a few hypothetical dates.” Zach started to question her further, but Sophie’s mouth sinking all the way down on his cock cut him short, driving all thoughts other than not cumming from his mind.

SOPHIE

“Ah, fuck Sophie,” Jordan groaned, as Sophie again eased off his cock. He leaned back in his chair, running his hand through his hair in frustration as Sophie licked the underside of his cock and smiled up at him.

“Is it time yet?” Sophie asked, grinning around his dick.

“Five minutes,” Jordan replied. “Zach is going to lose it one of these days. Why does it matter if I’m late, aren’t we close enough?”

“It matters,” Sophie cryptically replied, returning to worshipping her husband’s subordinate. His cock pulsed against her tongue as she traced the rigid veins down until she could gently lick and suck on his balls. They looked full and Sophie reached a hand up to test their weight. She’d been blowing him for about twenty minutes now, taking her time to savor what it felt like to have her mouth and throat filled with hot, thick cock.

“He’s going to kill me!” Jordan groaned, but he didn’t move to stop Sophie from taking him back into her mouth. Why would he? His boss’s wife was hot and the only girl that had ever taken him in her throat. As if to emphasize why he helplessly sat there, Sophie slowly pressed down, her throat bulging and massaging him as she stared up into her eyes. As she retreated, her tongue lashed away, wrapping around the spongy head as she sucked gently to collect his precum.

“He won’t.”

“You didn’t see him after you made me miss that deadline!” Jordan protested.

“What did he do about it?”

“Nothing that time,” Jordan admitted. “But that won’t last.”

“Hmm, wonder why he did nothing?” Sophie mused, her eyes twinkling as she worked the first few inches of his cock slowly in and out of her mouth. She stared up at him, her eyes wide and eager. They might be mistaken for innocent if it weren’t for the way her lips stretched around Jordan’s dick.

“You did something, didn’t you?” Jordan gasped. Sophie raised an eyebrow as if to say *so what if I did?* “God, you’re going to get me fired.” Yet he still didn’t push her away.

The door to Jordan’s office opened after a soft knock. “You coming? Don’t want to piss him off again.” Sophie didn’t recognize the voice and didn’t ease off Jordan’s cock.

“Just need to wrap this up,” Jordan said, his voice breaking towards the end as Sophie took him to the hilt.

“Guess it pays to be friends with the boss. See you in there.” The door shut and Sophie slowly pulled off.

“Also pays to have the boss’s wife sucking your cock, right?” Sophie giggled. She didn’t give Jordan a chance to reply before diving back onto his cock and taking him deep. She abandoned her teasing pace, fucking the top half of his dick with her mouth and a tongue that seemed to flutter she moved it so quickly—all while one hand massaged his balls and the other stroked the bottom half.

It sounded obscene. Wet sounds filled the office and Jordan grimaced, conflicted between the sudden overwhelming urge to unload in Sophie’s mouth and the fear the sounds her mouth and throat passed into the hallway. Jordan’s indecision was short lived. Sophie’s dancing fingers and slippery tongue convinced him something as minor as getting caught getting head from his boss’s wife should prevent him from filling her mouth.

His balls surged, jumping upwards towards his body in powerful contractions that flooded Sophie’s mouth with cum. She quickly pulled back, keeping only the tip in her mouth as she used one hand to milk his cock and the other to massage his testicles. Her cheeks bulged, but still she didn’t swallow and cum began to leak from the corner of her mouth and flow down her chin. Jordan groaned in pleasure as Sophie emptied him, ending thirty minutes of delightful torture in thirty seconds of bliss.

“God damn,” Jordan gasped, sagging in his chair and smiling happily down at Sophie. “I will never get tired of that.”

“You’re late,” Sophie tried to say, but it came out garbled with more cum spilling from her mouth to stain her top. Jordan looked lazily at her as his mind deciphered the disjointed speech.

“Oh shit!” Jordan jumped up, his cock flopping forward onto Sophie’s face. “Fuck!” Jordan struggled to stuff himself away, scrambling to grab his notepad and get to the meeting. Sophie tried not to laugh at his frantic behavior, and stood slowly, pulling the skirt that had risen over her ass back down and brushing herself clean—well, as clean as she would get with cum dripping from her chin and coating her cleavage.

Jordan seemed heedless of Sophie’s presence, or the fact that she slipped down the hall in his wake, her mouth still full of his cum. Sophie followed him to the conference room in the corner of the building. She’d picked the timing of her visit to Jordan after sneakily inspecting Zach’s calendar and scouting out the offices. Jordan flew into the room, which was already full of his coworkers and an annoyed looking Zach, who glared at him as he entered.

Others looked too, but as Jordan made his way down the table they turned to follow. Zach did not, his eyes locked on his wife, the annoyance on his face replaced by wide-eyed disbelief as he watched his wife open her mouth and swirl her tongue around in a pool of cum. It took three gulps for her to swallow it all, and Zach’s eyes watched the undulation of her throat each time. Sophie smiled as she licked her lips clean and started to clean her chin by scraping the cum up and sucking it off her finger.

Sophie winked at Zach once she was done. He’d stood rigid and unmoving as the meeting got settled, but Sophie could see how he yearned to come seek her out—an urge likely made stronger by the fact he hadn’t cum in weeks and knew he wouldn’t even get to see Sophie that night since Allie and her had a date.

The whole unspoken exchange was shorter than the time it took for Jordan to round the table and wedge himself next to Zach. Someone said something, and Zach had to respond, reluctantly falling back into his chair and nervously glancing at Jordan, who looked worse off than Zach did. Her husband’s subordinate squirmed as Sophie smacked her lips before walking away.

Sophie glided to the elevators. She felt like she floated on a cloud—she had a date with Allie in a few hours and had just given her husband a thrill that would keep him on edge until he came home tomorrow. Sophie giggled

as her phone dinged shortly after exiting the elevator. She knew it would be Zach. She'd just dropped a bomb of sexual depravity with absolutely no warning and she knew he'd want to talk with her about it.

Zach: What was that?

Sophie: Enjoy the show?

Zach: Yes... Can I see you before you go out with Allie?

Sophie: No. I'm going to get waxed for her then need to shower and get ready. We got plans!

Zach: Fuck.

Sophie: Horny ;p

Zach: I literally can't stand up at my own meeting.

Sophie: You say the sweetest things! I love you so much.

Zach: I love you too. Fuck, what are you doing to me?

Sophie: What you want. Now pay attention to your meeting. You don't want any rebellious workers thinking they can slip one past you.

Zach: ...

Sophie: I'm just teasing. I'll always tell you about which of your co-workers I have sex with.

Zach didn't respond to that last one, but Sophie saw the read indicator and the little icon that flashed when he typed appeared and disappeared as if he couldn't even figure out what to say to her.

Sophie: Seriously. I love you and thank you for tonight. I hope I didn't go too far.

Zach: You didn't. I love you too. Have fun tonight, you deserve.

Sophie: Thanks, I will!

Sophie practically skipped out of the building. She felt high, but knew she just basked in the joy of leaving what'd she just done to her husband and eager for tonight with Allie. As much fun as she'd had swallowing Jordan's cum and throwing Zach off balance, she'd done it just to make sure she gave him some attention. Sophie knew she'd been focusing heavily on her date with Allie, and while Zach loved hearing her talk and seeing how giddy she got, her relationship with Allie wasn't for his benefit like her fucking his friends was.

Sophie giggled as she thought about how a gift for her husband was now hooking up his with his friend—he loved it though. The helpless longing in his eyes as she'd swallowed Jordan's cum...

“Fuck, I’m horny,” Sophie muttered, startling a guy that walked past her so badly he turned to follow her and walked straight into a no parking sign. The two stared at each other in shock then burst into laughter—neither even bothering to say another word as they went their separate ways, but each filing the encounter away to share with their friends.

Sophie tried to stay focused. She had a lot to do before meeting with Allie. The place she got waxed at was just a few blocks from Zach’s office, but then she had to catch a ride across town to pick up a few things for tonight. She checked her list for the twentieth time, confirming the measurements Toria had sent her where there. She noticed the time on the top of her phone, cursed, and walked faster.

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ALLIE

“**Y**ou didn’t,” Allie said for about the dozenth time since Sophie had started her story about blowing Jordan then daringly walking through the office with his cum on and in her. “You’re making it up!”

“I am not,” Sophie huffed, looking offended that Allie would doubt her sexual exploits. “Look!” Sophie thrust her chest out and pointed.

“Fuck,” Allie burst into giggles as she took in the stains and dried cum on Sophie’s top. They were subtle enough she had missed them, but now she couldn’t un-see them. “You slut!” Sophie started laughing along with her and two fell together, wrapping their arms around one another. “You’re so mean to him!”

“He likes it,” Sophie insisted. “Here, look!” Sophie pulled away from Allie then handed her phone over.

Allie read through the text exchange from the afternoon, her eyes widening as she went. She’d seen Zach’s face the night her husband, Hunter, had fucked Sophie’s ass so hard their house shook, and she could just imagine Zach stuck in the meeting struggling to act normal. “Oh my god, he really does...” Allie stared at the phone, then reluctantly handed it back to her friend. “How did you know he would like that?”

“I’ve done worse,” Sophie grinned. Allie felt herself blush as she recalled her part of Sophie’s spiral from devoted fiancée to adulterous wife—not that Allie hadn’t loved every minute of corrupting her friend. All through college Allie had tried to get Sophie to have more adventures and join in when they went out to party with the explicit of waking up in

someone else's bed. Allie's mind drifted to her own exploits. "You miss it, don't you? Being a slut."

Allie's head snapped up and she found Sophie smiling warmly at her. Allie stuck her tongue out at her friend. "I just fucked a few guys, never did anything like you're doing." Sophie didn't react to her jibe and just waited patiently for her friend to open up. "Sometimes, yeah. I love Hunter, but it's been an adjustment."

"Yeah, I imagine." A grin spread across her face. "I mean, you say you fucked a few guys, but Zach was number five for me, Austin six..." Sophie counted on her fingers. "I've still only been with eight guys! You racked up almost that many in one week!" Sophie reached out and started poking at Allie, the smaller woman squirming and retreating to the corner of the couch until she had nowhere left to flee. "And you call me the slut!" Sophie relentlessly tickled Allie, using her longer arms to slide around Allie's defenses until Allie gasped for breath and begged her to stop.

"Please, no more!" Allie groaned, giving up her fight and letting Sophie press against her in the corner. Once Allie stopped resisting, Sophie slid her arms around her friend and used her like a warm, living body pillow. "So mean..." Allie sighed as Sophie cuddled her. The temptation to kiss her friend overwhelmed, but even though tonight was technically some sort of date, she still felt odd about her strange attraction to her best friend.

It wasn't just physical attraction, either. If it were just finding Sophie sexy, she would deal with it with porn and her trusty vibrator.

"I'm not mean. You call me a slut all the time, but you've still fucked more guys than I have and probably ever will." Sophie didn't say the words harshly, but Allie felt them gnaw at her none the less. She'd had a certain reputation when younger, carefully fostered through a lack of discretion and a love for new cock. She had standards, but there were just so many cute guys—she wanted to sleep with them all. "I love you," Sophie said, sensing Allie's uncertainty. "I never judged you for it. I just never got the appeal of sleeping with random guys."

"Your husband's friends on the other hand..." Allie teased, earning another round of Sophie's fingers dancing lightly along her sides that sent her gasping and writhing in a strange attempt to escape something that was starting to feel pleasurable. "Wait, I give up!" Allie laughed, gasping and trying to figure out how to deflect Sophie's long arms that already wrapped tightly around her. "Please!"

Sophie stopped her fingers but kept them poised and ready for another attack. “Admit you’re a bigger slut than me. Surrender or be tickled until you pee!”

“Never!” Allie burst into motion, trying to worm her way through Sophie’s grasp, but her taller friend’s fingers quickly went to work and Allie was left writhing as Sophie pressed further into the couch. Allie struggled as she laughed, her eyes finding Sophie’s.

Suddenly they were kissing.

The transition from Sophie’s aggressive assault on her delicate nerves to the sensual kiss happened smoothly, with Allie’s uncontrolled thrashing turning to a gentle grind that encouraged her friend to press on. Sophie’s fingers danced, but in light strokes that sent shivers of pleasure rather than fits of laughter through Allie. The two women moaned, their tongues exploring soft lips as they just existed together.

And then Sophie attacked, her fingers moved stealthily into Allie’s armpits and burst into motion without Sophie showing even a hint of the ploy in her eyes or her kiss.

“No, wait!” Allie wriggled, her face flushed from the frustrating metamorphosis of the erotic kiss back to flirty tickling. “I yield! I’m the slut!” Sophie gave her a few tickles for good measure then relented and finally moved off of Allie.

“That wasn’t so hard was it?”

Allie pushed herself up and wrapped her arms around her legs. “I guess not... I just don’t think you know how slutty I really was.”

“I lived with you for two years! I remember waking to your empty bed more often than not! I have an idea of what you were like,” Sophie insisted. “I’m sorry for teasing you about it.”

“No, it’s fine. If two sluts can’t tease each other, what’s the world coming to?” Allie sighed. “But you really have no idea what I was up to. You didn’t want to be a part of that lifestyle, so I didn’t really talk about it with you.”

“So? Lots of girls slept around! It’s not the 1950s anymore!” Sophie protested.

“You said you’ve fucked eight guys?” Allie asked rhetorically. “Sophie, that week I spent away, I didn’t sleep with a different guy each night, I fucked fifteen guys that week. I don’t even remember all their names.”

“Oh.” Sophie sat quietly. She clearly had been unaware of just what Allie had been up to. “I don’t think you should judge yourself. That can’t be worse than fucking another guy the night of your wedding.” Sophie paused, her face turning red as she looked away, shy embarrassment creeping into her expression. Allie didn’t have long to wonder what could make Sophie look ashamed after what she’d done with Jordan earlier today. “Or sucking him off and waking your husband to feed him his best friend’s cum while getting your ass fucked...”

“You didn’t!” Allie gasped. Her own revelation about fucking more than a dozen guys in a week seeming so vanilla now. Sophie’s cheeks continued to redden, and she shyly looked up at her friend. The look of arousal in Sophie’s eyes were all the confirmation Allie needed. “You did...”

“Yes. Second best kiss of my life after the one at the altar,” Sophie grinned, her embarrassment waning as arousal won out. “Please don’t spread that around. It’s fine to tell Hunter. Austin knows and I’m sure he told Toria, but don’t bring it up unless someone else does?” Sophie looked a bit panicked. Allie could understand her fear about it getting out. “I’m not sure everyone would understand what Zach and I have.”

“Relax!” Allie reached out and took Sophie’s hand. “I’ve only talked about this stuff with you and Hunter and don’t plan on widening that circle!” Allie shuddered as she thought about what her conservative work friends would say if they found out about this part of her personal life. She would be an outcast just for having a friend like Sophie, much less enjoying hearing about her friend’s adventures. “You’re sure you’re okay with me telling Hunter?”

“You trust him, right?” Sophie seemed confused by her question. “He fucked me and sent me down to my husband dripping his cum, and you’re worried about knowing that I like to snowball with my husband?”

“Snowball?” Allie thought about it and burst into laughter. “Who the hell comes up with these names and how are they so perfect?”

“I don’t know! Have you heard of airtight?” Sophie asked. Allie immediately turned bright red, her body betraying one of the few secrets she had never shared with Allie. “You have?!”

“Where did you learn that one?” Allie deflected, trying to keep her cool.

“Austin. The night before the wedding he wanted to make me airtight with Hunter and Jordan. I made Hunter watch, though.” Sophie grinned. Allie knew why, too. Sophie had more than hinted at the idea of Allie

joining her in fucking Austin and seemed convinced Hunter got off more on watching Sophie cheat than actually having sex with her. Allie wasn't so certain and didn't want to risk potentially blowing things up over Sophie's hunch. "I guess I was a leaky balloon or something." Both women blanched at Sophie's botched attempt to invent a new term, then burst into laughter. "How about you? How do you know about it?"

"You promise you won't tell anyone?" Allie asked, deciding if there were any time to tell Sophie, it was now. Besides, Sophie had just shared the fact that she made out with Zach with a mouthful of Austin's cum and Allie needed to reciprocate. "Like *no one*. Not even Zach." Sophie's eyes widened and she nodded. "It's how I met Hunter."

"What." Sophie stated, her face scrunching as she worked through her memory of how her roommate had met her now husband. "I thought you picked him up at a party that week you binged on cock?"

"I never said that. I may have implied it. *Strongly*." Allie started laughing nervously, not sure how else to deal with her nervousness. "I was at a party and I did flirt with Hunter. He was cute and easy to talk to. I might have sucked his dick and given him my number. He wasn't who I was with that week though."

"Wait, what?" Sophie asked, not following the story. "I thought you spent each night in a different bed? You were with one guy the whole week?"

Allie didn't think she could be more embarrassed. "It was a fundraiser thing I did for a fuck buddy of mine. For his frat." Sophie stared blankly at her. "He kind of rented me out..."

"Oh! You were a whore for the week!" Sophie said brightly like it were a completely normal activity for a college coed that she had participated in as well. "Was Hunter a client?"

"No! I liked him. He was fun and I met him between... clients." Allie shuddered at the word. Her week fucking to raise money for a frat had been fun, but she'd never thought about it as prostitution before now. For her, it had just been a way to have sex with a few guys she had her eye on, but meeting Hunter had turned it into a much better experience. "We just met up after and things went from there."

Sophie considered this. "Okay, but where's the whole airtight thing?"

"You're not going to let this go, are you?" Allie groaned. "We were supposed to go on a date, but my fuck buddy convinced me to do one last

night and I lost track of time. Hunter came back to the frat and there I was in the lounge with three of his frat brothers in me...”

“Oh my god!” Sophie groaned. “That’s fucking hot!”

“Yeah,” Allie admitted, starting to giggle as Sophie’s acceptance calmed her. “That night was crazy! After the guys were done, he just took me right there in the middle of the frat while his friends cheered him on. We never even went out. After he fucked me there, he took me to his room and made me his.” Allie flushed at the memory of the best night of sex she’d had until the threesome with Sophie. “You know how I said he never fucked me like he did you? I lied because I didn’t want to have to explain the whole fundraising thing. That night, he used me even harder than he did you. I haven’t fucked anyone since.”

“Except me!” Sophie bragged, pulling Allie towards her. “Fuck dinner let’s stay here and fuck.”

“I’m hungry!” Allie protested, even though she wanted to eat something different.

“We have leftovers.”

“You’re just horny because Austin’s not fucking you.”

“True,” Sophie grinned. She pushed Allie up and pulled her towards the bedroom. “And because I just heard the sexiest woman in the world tell me a freaking hot story about how she met her husband! I can’t believe he watched you take on three of his friends then still wanted to date you!”

“Yeah, I can hardly believe it either,” Allie agreed. She and Hunter had never talked about that week or that night—Allie because she feared upsetting Hunter if she ever even hinted at it. She wondered why her husband never brought it up though and couldn’t help but wonder if he was scared for her to know how much it had turned him on to watch her. The most incredible sex they had ever had had been after a just a few days of texting and one blowjob, so his feelings after years of dating and marriage must be even stronger and she completely understood why he kept silent on their first times together.

Allie didn’t resist as Sophie pulled her to the bedroom. Ever since the morning of Sophie’s wedding, Allie had desperately wanted more alone time with Sophie, but she’d backed off to let Sophie explore her new life with Zach. Allie’s life had seemed complete a few months ago, but then Sophie had danced and fucked and stirred something in Allie she thought Hunter had pounded out of her years ago.

“Here, look what I got!” Sophie shoved a bag at Allie, breaking her reverie. Sophie beamed at her friend with a smile that made Allie want to just stare into her eyes forever. “What?” Sophie asked, her smile slipping as Allie just watched her.

“You’re just a beautiful person. I’m so lucky to have you in my life.” Allie ignored the bag and stood on her tip toes so she could press her lips against Sophie’s. Allie didn’t try to make the kiss sexual—she just wanted the intimacy of being close to her friend. Sophie seemed to know this, and responded in kind, tilting down until they stared eye to eye with her forehead resting on Allie’s.

“Love you too,” Sophie whispered. The two women stared at one another.

Allie felt each breath Sophie took and she savored the light floral scent of Sophie’s perfume mixed with, “Cum?” Allie burst into laughter. “You smell like fucking cum!”

“I do not!” Sophie blushed, and lifted her stained shirt up and took a sniff. Her eyes widened. “Oh god, I smell like cum! I thought the stains were too hard to see, but I guess Jordan came more than I knew. I bet that’s why the clerk at the sex shop gave me such a good deal!”

“Sex shop?” Allie clung to Sophie, gripping her shoulder and barely able to talk she laughed so hard.

“It’s not funny! I smell like a slut!” Sophie shrugged her friend off and dropped the bag as she pulled her top off.

Allie’s eyes widened as the contents of Sophie’s gift spilled onto the floor—a wand vibrator, a purple double-headed dildo, and a realistic dildo that dwarfed any Allie had ever seen in person. “That’s big!” Allie gasped, bending down to pick up the flesh-colored dildo.

“It’s Austin sized! Toria sent me his measurements,” Sophie said, her shirt off and bare breasts standing proudly. “I got it for you and don’t worry, they’re out of the boxes because I already spent like an hour cleaning them.”

“For me?”

“Yeah!” Sophie started fumbling with her skirt but continued to talk. Allie found herself watching as her friend’s freshly waxed pussy slid into view. “Hunter gets crazy turned on whenever I tease him about you fucking Austin, so imagine what he’ll do if you bust this guy out and go to town on yourself!”

“You’re crazy!” Allie chewed her lips as she studied the toy and tried not to think about how appealing Sophie’s suggestion sounded. The material, whatever it was, felt strange—not like real skin, but unlike any dildo she’d ever had before. The size seemed surreal. She couldn’t even wrap her fingers around the shaft! “This has to be bigger than Austin.” Allie had seen Austin’s cock plenty lately thanks to Sophie and her videos but holding a silicone recreation really hammered home just how much bigger Austin was than any dick Allie had seen in real life, and she’d seen a lot.

“No, it’s actually slightly smaller, but it’s the closest they had. I wanted to get the make your own dildo kit, but Toria and I couldn’t figure out how to take a stealth mold from Austin’s cock and the reviews online were pretty bad.” Sophie grinned as Allie studied the cock. “You can take that one home for later.” Sophie bent and retrieved the other two toys. “I got these bad boys for tonight! Want to try them?”

“What about dinner?”

“Allie, I am out of my mind horny. Ever since Austin cut me off, I can’t stop thinking about sex. I want to have a nice meal with you, but right now I need to stare into your eyes while we both cum like sluts on this purple guy here.” Sophie raised her arm and the dildo wobbled comically. Both women darted their gaze to the bouncing ends of the dildo, smiles breaking out on their faces. “We can go for a nice dinner anytime without having to kick Zach out, and while I like being mean to him, I don’t want to make a habit of making him crash elsewhere. Also, you’re horny as fuck, right now so stop pretending like you don’t want to fuck.”

To emphasize her point Sophie turned on the wand, it’s vibrations so powerful the sudden buzzing noise caused both women to jump. Allie watched in slow motion as Sophie reached out, lightly touching the vibrating bulb to Allie’s midriff then sliding it down as Allie’s muscles tensed then relaxed at the powerful massaging action.

“Ah, fuck,” Allie groaned when Sophie brushed the vibrator between the union of her legs. Allie wore a thin, floral bodycon dress that fell to her ankles and it did nothing to dampen the intense pleasure radiating from the toy. “God!” Allie grasped at Sophie’s arm, not to stop her but for support—she verged on collapse from just barest brush against her clit. She spread her legs, the stretchy material of the dress letting Sophie push the toy right between Allie’s slim thighs and against her pussy.

Allie had played with toys before, but she preferred live cock and had rarely lacked for willing partners before Hunter and now only had to resort to toys when Hunter travelled. Plastic and silicone just seemed dead to her and she didn't understand why a girl would prefer a mechanical simulant when there were so many horny boys willing to fuck for free. Hell, in college she'd once met a guy that just wanted to eat her pussy, no strings attached!

Allie understood now, though. Cumming with a man took effort and focus, even when just laying back and getting head. This thing did not. The wand simply didn't allow for any possibility other than orgasm. There was no subtlety to its magic—no slow build with rises and falls that erupted in climax, nor frustration borne from a slight change in rhythm or pressure or mood. The vibrator did not just free Allie from the nagging thoughts that could distract her from focusing only on pleasure. It insisted upon it, demanded it, forced her to pay heed to one thing only.

Allie was going to cum. There was no gentle crescendo that accelerated to her climax. Primed from the anticipation for spending the night with Sophie and perhaps an hour of flirting, the tremors drove pulses of pleasure into her clit that took her from mildly interested in sex to obsessed with cumming in less time than it usually took her to get naked for Hunter. Her legs trembled, threatening to crumple and setting her whole body shaking.

Then it stopped. Her body arched in a frustrated attempt to regain connection with the wand, her quivering legs giving way as she fell against Sophie. The vibrator hummed uselessly to the side.

"What the fuck?!" Allie gasped. "Why the fuck did you fucking stop?!" Allie raged at Sophie, grabbing her and trying to push her taller friend backwards—an effort doomed from the start since Allie could barely even stand. Allie saw red, her vision dimming as she sought to physically force Sophie to continue.

"Was it good?"

"Was it fucking *good*? You fucking bitch!" Allie spat with barely controlled fury. Allie pressed her body against Sophie's and reached for the wand.

"Wait," Sophie cried, holding it above her head where Allie had no hope of reaching it.

"Give it to me." Allie felt desperate rage boiling out of her at her denied orgasm.

“No.” Sophie waited for Allie’s breath to calm and her legs to solidify enough she could stand on her own. “I didn’t want to make you cum yet!”

“Why the fuck not?” Allie groaned. “I can cum more than once!”

“I know...” Sophie looked suddenly unsure. “I just wanted to do my plan.”

“You’re plan?” Allie sighed, trying to let go of her anger.

“Yeah.” Sophie fumbled at the vibrator and the hum ceased. “Give me a minute.”

“This had better be a good fucking plan. How long did you have that on me? I was right *there*!”

“Maybe a minute or two,” Sophie giggled. “It was good?”

“Unbelievable. I am buying one of those. Fuck!” Allie went to the bed and sat on it. Her legs still shook, and she rested her hands on thighs to try and calm them.

“Sorry. I meant to turn you on, but maybe not *that* much.” Sophie had her phone and sat next to Allie. “After Zach found out about me and you, he started sending me the occasional clip. Kind of like a lesbian inspiration sort of thing. I liked this one.”

“This had better be good!”

Allie took the phone. On the screen a short loop played of two women, both young and slim, one with small tits and other with big ones so perfect Allie prayed they were fake. Their bodies, while fit and pleasing enough to Allie’s eye, weren’t what grabbed her attention. She’d watched porn before and found she usually went for all girl or solo girl stuff despite mainly being attracted to men in real life and generally preferring the masculine form.

The clip Sophie shared perfectly captured why Allie preferred the all-girl videos. The two women sat across from each other in bed, each with an arm back to support themselves, and their tanned thighs wrapped around the other. One girl used her free hand to hold a wand vibrator between them, and both girls ground and writhed against it as they stared into each other’s eyes. The clip looped every five seconds or so, but Allie couldn’t turn away.

“Up for it?” Sophie asked softly.

“I hold the vibrator this time,” Allie said sternly, still not completely over Sophie’s betrayal. “And seriously don’t ever do that to me again. I felt like I wanted to hurt you. You and Zach might like the whole denial thing, but I don’t.”

“Sorry. I really wish I could go back and not do it.” Sophie’s apology seemed honest, and Allie wrapped her in a hug, just holding her to let her know she was forgiven. Sophie eyed the silicone toy. “Do you want to try the dildo too?”

“Trust me. We don’t need it.” Allie didn’t want the distraction of trying to figure out a new position and a new toy at the same time. “Maybe later tonight we can try if this thing doesn’t leave us both comatose.”

Allie stripped her clothes off. Like Sophie, there wasn’t anything sexy to her motions—both were used to changing around other girls. While there was an undeniable sexual chemistry between them, it wasn’t so situated on physical attraction but rather a deep sense of wanting to be with the other person and see them happy. Still, Sophie couldn’t help but sneak glances at her friend.

“I see why all the guys say you’re the most fuckable,” Sophie giggled.

“What?” Allie froze.

“Yeah. Last year I heard them talking at a party. I don’t think they knew the window was open, but they were talking about us.”

“And they said I was the most fuckable, not you?” Allie didn’t quite believe her friend. Sophie had the body and face of a model, slim hips and thighs, and a tight ass that swayed naturally in invitation to just stare. Allie had never had trouble picking up guys, but she thought of herself as small and cute, especially whenever she stood near Sophie.

“Yep. Something about you being a spinner and how they could just hold you down and use you like a fuck toy.” Sophie grinned and winked. “I was the one they all thought would be best to bring home to mom and dad, but that was before the last few months. I wonder what they’d say about me now?”

Allie started giggling and Sophie joined in. Allie felt envious of how Sophie seemingly had no shame about her behavior over the past few months. Surely Zach’s seeming acceptance helped, but Allie knew how hard it was to push back against societal expectations about a woman’s sexuality.

“I’d feel offended if we hadn’t had the same debates about the guys,” Allie smiled as she stepped out of her panties and stood naked. “All right, enough chit chat. Get that slutty ass of yours on the bed.”

“Yes ma’am!” Sophie agreed happily, throwing herself on the bed and bouncing in the air. Allie followed purposefully, grabbing the vibrator and

turning it on.

The hum filled the room and Allie gasped at how the powerful motor seemed to shake her whole arm. There were other buttons, and when Allie tried one out and the tremors kicked up another notch, a smile spread on her face. She glanced at Sophie to find her watching wide-eyed with an almost nervous look on her face.

Allie didn't say a word—the raise of her eyebrow sent Sophie scrambling to sit up and spread her legs like a well-trained pet. Allie clambered on, sitting using Sophie's spread legs to sit on and scooting close until there was just enough room for the wand to fit between them. The position was extremely intimate. On top of Sophie's legs, Allie's face nearly lined up with Sophie's in a perfect path for an unspoken connection.

“Ready?” Allie asked.

“I think so, will it-” Sophie began but Allie couldn't wait any more. The two women were both soaking wet, perfect for easing the passage of the round wand end between their bare pussies. “Fuck!” Sophie groaned, unprepared despite watching Allie's reaction.

Allie knew what was coming, but even after steeling herself she quickly lost the battle to keep her attention focused on Sophie. Allie's back arched, her hips grinding against the quivering toy. She dimly felt Sophie grinding back as if the two were fucking each other, but the vibrations were just too intense to maintain awareness.

Allie's climax crashed down on her. Sophie's denial had left her body poised on the edge of a cliff, and the vibrator slammed her right off it. She tumbled through pleasure, her body fighting for air after she screamed her breath out and struggle to relax enough to let any more in. Sophie must be cumming too, but Allie couldn't know and couldn't care.

The intensity of the toy quickly became too much, but when Allie tried to pull away, Sophie grasped at her, holding her in place. Allie opened her eyes to find Sophie staring with need so raw Allie had to give her what she wanted. Sophie's desire flipped something in Allie, and the two found themselves forehead to forehead, grinding slowly back and forth like lovers on a dance floor. Neither had the stamina to kiss, but the closeness of their unblinking eyes and the feel of each other's breath connected them more intimately than the toy they rocked against.

“I'm going to cum again,” Sophie gasped. “Fuck me, Allie, oh fuck, oh fuck.”

Sophie's repeated words spurred Allie closer to her own second release. She'd bragged about being able to cum multiple time, a feat typically accomplished only after significant effort on the part of her partner. The wand's relentless vibrations possessed the stamina of a machine, but it was Sophie's whine of pleasure and her eager undulations that brought Allie to a second orgasm not even a minute later.

"Fuck," Allie gasped, her voice barely above a whisper as her abs and legs went stiff. She pulled herself tight against the vibrator, mashing her body against Sophie's as the two toppled to the side. They clutched together, the vibrator slipping away and leaving the two women pressed together holding one another as they trembled with pleasure and exhaustion.

Allie and Sophie lacked the energy to even kiss, both near comatose from the draining experience of two back to back climaxes. Allie clung to Sophie, not caring about the sweat that dripped from both of them or the hot air from Sophie's ragged respiration. She shifted close enough to press her lips against Sophie's, though neither woman bothered with trying to actually kiss.

"Fuckin hell," Sophie finally groaned.

"Yes." Allie started giggling. "How much did that thing cost? I am absolutely buying one."

"One-fifty. I almost didn't buy it, but everyone online swore up and down it was worth it."

"They were right," Allie laughed, finally rolling away and laying on her back. "Sorry about snapping earlier. I just lost control when you pulled it away."

"It's okay. Not everyone is into being tortured like me apparently," Sophie said.

"Want me to do it to you?" Allie asked with a grin. "I can bring you close a few times then we can go to dinner."

Sophie turned to look and see if Allie was serious.

"Is it fucked up that I kind of do?" Sophie asked. "Ever since Austin fucked me and left me right at the edge, I've just been so freaking keyed up and alive! All I can think about is sex and I like it."

"He did this to you?" Allie asked wide eyed and wondering how Sophie could stand it. "I thought he just wasn't fucking you."

"He fucked me to an orgasm, then kept going until I was right at the edge!" Sophie sounded excited as she relived the experience and it started

to get to Allie. Sophie turned and looked desperately at Allie. "That's not even the worst part. He didn't cum. He said I didn't deserve it."

"What the fuck?" Allie gasped.

"Yeah, he said since he was trying to get Toria pregnant that he had to be selective and since I'd been a bad girl and gave you my mouth and pussy without permission, I didn't get his cum. He said I didn't deserve it!" Sophie talked low, her voice simmering. "I can't stop thinking about how badly I want him to cum. It's worse than not cumming myself."

"You're insane," Allie said, but she knew what Sophie meant. Sometimes she wanted to pleasure Hunter or Sophie more than she wanted to cum herself.

"I know. I love it, though," Sophie groaned. The two women lapsed into silence.

"Toria and Austin having a baby. That's exciting!" Allie said after a few minutes. "I bet the sex is insane between them right now. He probably went home after he left you hanging and just wrecked her." Allie's voice dripped with jealousy.

"Yeah..." Sophie wistfully replied. Sophie turned on the bed, her eyes glinting with devious energy. "Can I tell you something bad?"

"Yes!" Allie giggled, suddenly feeling like she was at a slumber party sharing gossip or talking about crushes.

"Ever since Austin told me about how he and Toria are trying, I can't stop thinking about it and wondering what it would feel like to fuck not just for fun..." Sophie's cheeks were turning redder as she spoke. "Sometimes I can't stop thinking about it because Zach still hasn't reversed his vasectomy yet..."

"Sophie, you slut!" Allie gasped as realization dawned on her. "You want Austin to knock you up!"

"No, I don't!" Sophie protested, but the color in her cheeks started to reach almost comical levels. "It's just a fantasy... It's hard not to think about the fact that this whole time Zach has been firing blanks while Austin, Hunter, and Jordan were using live rounds!" Sophie took a deep breath to gather herself. "I think I'm just crazy horny because Austin won't fuck me."

"It's kind of hot..." Allie admitted, trying to hide just how arousing she found the idea of Sophie carrying Austin's child. That would be way beyond what any of them had done so far, but there was something so very primal about the idea that Allie couldn't shake it.

“Yeah. You *cannot* tell Zach I told you this. It’s really just something hot to think about and it would probably kill him if he knew the thought had even entered my mind.”

“Yeah, sure,” Allie giggled. “I think it did a lot more than enter your mind, though.” Sophie didn’t respond, all but confirming she’d gotten herself off thinking about it. “Okay we need to figure out how to get Austin to fuck you again before you just completely lose control.”

“I’ve got a plan!” Sophie exclaimed, eager to try and get Allie on board. “But first...” Sophie held up the wand in invitation, it’s buzzing decidedly not sexy and yet still irresistible.

“Give it to me. I want payback for earlier,” Allie insisted, clambering over her friend and eager to try taking Sophie right to the edge.

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ALLIE

“**W**hat. The. Fuck. Do you think you’re doing?” Allie asked, struggling to keep her mouth a straight-line of disapproval. Allie had never been the best at acting and it was a struggle to stop herself from breaking character.

The question, obviously rhetorical since Hunter had chosen to cast the video of Sophie sucking Jordan’s cock to the big screen and had his hand wrapped happily around his cock, hung in the air between Allie and her husband like an anvil from a cartoon. “I mean, I *see* what you’re doing, but who in their ever-fucking-mind would think it’s okay to jerk off to a video of their wife’s friend right before a date night?” Allie shook with the effort it took not to hold in her laughter, but hoped it looked like barely controlled anger. She had a reputation for being feisty and leaned on it.

“I thought you said I could watch these whenever I wanted?” Hunter ventured in an ill-fated attempt to defend himself. Allie couldn’t fault him for trying—she’d literally caught him with his pants down and she not only told him to watch Sophie’s videos, but often sent them to him herself. Still, the situation was exactly what her and Sophie had been looking for.

“Before a date with your wife?” Allie countered. “Hunter, you’re being an asshole.”

When Allie had walked in, Hunter had been completely focused on the screen. The noise of Sophie’s wet blowjob and dirty talk had masked her entry and she’d gotten a great view of her husband stroking his cock. It wasn’t the first time she’d ever caught him masturbating and normally she joined in. Not tonight, though.

“Sorry,” Hunter said softly, sounding like he meant it. Allie’s will nearly melted, but thoughts of Sophie and their plan steeled her. His cock, which had been iron hard when she first found him, wilted at her sudden outburst. He finally fumbled for his phone and stopped the playback of Sophie and Jordan. “I just thought I would get myself ready for tonight. I wasn’t going to cum.”

“You thought you would get yourself ready?” Allie tried to make her eyes bulge and wished she’d recorded this to see if she actually came off as angry or had just surprised Hunter so badly he couldn’t see through her façade. “Come on.” Allie turned and started the short walk to their bedroom. Hunter didn’t move.

“Are we still going to dinner? I called and moved the reservation when you said you’d be late. We can still make it.”

“No. Call and cancel then come to the bedroom.” Allie left without waiting to see if he would obey. Once safely away from his prying eyes, Allie grabbed her phone and punched out a message.

Allie: Got him! Caught him jerking off to you blowing Jordan.

Sophie: That pervert!

Allie: I know right? We were supposed to go on a date tonight!

Sophie: Have fun with him.

Allie: How will I know if he isn’t into it.

Sophie: Trust me. You’ll know. Let me know how it goes.

Allie grinned and silenced her phone. She didn’t want anything going wrong and an accidental message that Hunter caught sight of could ruin everything.

By the time Hunter joined her, Allie had stripped naked and laid back on the bed with her tablet and her earbuds next to her. Hunter stopped cold when he entered, even more confused by the sudden whiplash of Allie’s reversal. Allie had gone from rightfully berating him for his behavior to waiting in bed naked and clearly aroused.

“Allie?” Hunter asked softly. “Are you still angry?”

“Oh, yeah.” Allie stared at him.

“Look, I feel fucking awful. I know I messed up. Badly. Things have just gotten so crazy and you seemed so okay with things with Sophie and so close with her lately that I thought it would be fine. I mean, you let me fuck her!”

Allie's heart pounded at the mention of her and Sophie's growing closeness. They had finally come up with a plan for telling Hunter they both thought wasn't terrible, though it still had risks—the biggest being him catching wind before phase two of what they had deemed the Operation. Fortunately, Hunter remained as oblivious to his wife's affair with her best friend as he did to her false anger.

"But I know that doesn't mean I have carte blanche to just do whatever with her," Hunter continued, sounding contrite and disappointed in himself. Allie felt her heart twist a little bit at his earnest words. The only thing that kept her going was that tonight's activities would likely be fun for both, even if they didn't necessarily lead to what her and Sophie both wanted. They'd built in a ripcord and she would pull it at the first sign Hunter needed her to.

"Okay," Allie said. "I know you're sorry and I know we haven't talked about this things and boundaries so well. But it kind of makes a girl feel like shit to come home eager for a date with her husband only to find him jerking it to her friend that just so happens to look like a freaking model. I mean, how would you feel if you came home and I was rubbing one out to Austin?"

Hunter's eyes widened as Allie drove home the first of the traps she and Sophie had laid. Allie watched him closely, and through the shock she saw something else. Or maybe she just hoped she saw something else.

"I- I don't know," Hunter said nervously. "I guess I probably wouldn't like it very much."

"Why not?" Allie asked.

Hunter gulped and looked away from his wife. "You've seen him..."

"Yeah." Allie waited until Hunter couldn't seem to stand the silence anymore.

"I don't know..."

"You don't know why you wouldn't like me watching porn of him?" Allie challenged. "It has nothing to do with how he looks like he could flex and rip his shirt to shreds?" Hunter didn't respond. "Or maybe it's the cock he has hanging between his legs. Sophie seems to love it and you know she likes it better than yours."

"Allie..." Hunter whispered, turning to look at Allie with something approaching how he had looked at Sophie after being taunted during the threesome. He both wanted her to stop and to keep going. Allie struggled

not to pounce on him and fuck him. Sophie was right, seeing that look in your husband's eyes was like a drug.

"It wouldn't feel very good to come home giddy for a date and realize all I wanted was for Austin to come over and do things to me you can't." Allie's voice dropped low, drawing Hunter closer to the bed. "Even if you knew it was just a fantasy, how would that make you feel? Angry? Sad? Jealous?" Allie paused and dropped her eyes to her husband's crotch, pleased to find a bulge. "Horny."

Hunter looked away, twisting his body to shield the evidence of his arousal from his wife.

"Pull it out," Sophie hissed, her eyes never leaving her husband. "Pull it out, and if you're soft we can go to dinner."

"And if I'm not?" Hunter asked shakily, finally finding his voice. Allie slide her eyes up to his and smirked. A shudder ran through Hunter, so brief Allie nearly missed it. She didn't though, and quested into his eyes, surprised to find that behind Hunter's embarrassed exterior lay raging lust.

The look he gave her nearly ruined everything.

She'd seen it once before, years ago when he'd come into his frat's lounge to find three of his friends working her over when she should be leaving with him on a date. He'd said nothing to her, just joked and laughed with the other voyeurs, but every time Allie nervously glanced his way, he'd been staring at her. After his frat brothers had cum, filling their condoms and her mouth, Hunter had taken her right there—not even bothering say a single word before pushing her down and driving his cock straight into her wet, eager pussy.

"Then *I* get to have some fun." Allie grinned, but tore her gaze away from Hunter, unable to trust herself to resist whatever that look was. If she let him take control now, she might never get it back. She let her gaze rest on his crotch. "Show me."

Her request was outrageously out of character for her and Allie expected Hunter to fight or maybe even outright disobey. Instead, Hunter's hands shook as he undid his pants and pulled out an erection that rivaled the one she'd caught him with earlier. "There, happy?" Hunter asked bitterly.

"Fuck. You're actually turned on." Allie barely believed it. Sophie had sworn up and down Hunter got off on this stuff, eventually convincing Allie that maybe there was a bit more to how Hunter had responded to Sophie's taunts than just wanting to shut her up. Hunter's cock showed it was more

than just a bit. Hunter grimaced but didn't say anything. "You'll love this next part then."

"What?" Hunter asked nervously as he eyed Allie's broadening smile.

"Want to fuck me?"

"Yes?"

"That doesn't sound very convincing," Allie teased. "If you don't want to, I'm sure I could find someone else..."

"No." Hunter emphasized his conviction by starting to strip off the rest of his clothes off.

Allie helpfully grabbed a pillow to elevate her hips while she watched Hunter disrobe. She loved his body. He looked great in clothes, but his lithe frame really shone when he moved—coiled muscles rippling across his torso. He wasn't jacked like Austin or even Zach, but he looked like an athlete built for agility. Plus, he had a great cock and Allie couldn't wait to get it in her.

Hunter climbed on the bed and Allie smiled warmly as he positioned himself between her legs. He looked at her questioningly, unsure if this was a trap given that fucking her didn't seem like much of a punishment for what he'd done. Allie smiled and nodded, a clear offer that sent Hunter scooting forward to rub his dick across Allie's wet pussy.

"You're turned on too," Hunter grunted as he just teased her, taking his time to make sure he was wet and she was warmed up.

"Yeah, you feel good," Allie sighed, then reached for her tablet and headphones.

"What are you doing?" Hunter asked curiously, but still too interested in the incredible feel of his wife's pussy to really care what she was up to.

Allie ignored him and continued getting set up. Only when Hunter started to push into her did she speak.

"I'm just going to watch a bit of porn while you take care of me," Allie explained.

"What? Porn?"

"Yep! You got to watch some, so I figure it's my turn! Fuck me until I cum." Allie popped her headphones in and started to bring up the video.

"Wow, that's actually kind of hot," Hunter said, starting to move his hips.

"Yeah! I thought you'd like this! You really seemed to like watching your frat brothers fuck me before our first date, so I thought it might be fun

to relive it a bit and have you watch me cum to Austin's fat cock."

"What the fuck?" Hunter gasped, despair and anger battling on his face. Allie might have thought Hunter was truly upset if not for the way his cock jumped inside her.

"Oh, but I guess I need to punish you somehow, so no cumming."

"Allie, what the fuck?" Hunter's reaction damped, but his erection did not. "Are you serious?"

"Yes. Now get fucking." Allie pressed play and her tablet screen filled with footage of Sophie the night before her wedding. She skipped past the bit where Hunter filmed Jordan and Austin fucking Sophie together, preferring to focus on just Austin taking her best friend's ass. "God, can you believe Sophie can take that cock in her butt?" Allie giggled as Hunter grunted. She had the sound down because she wanted to hear Hunter's reaction to her words. "I wonder if I could fit that."

"You wouldn't!" Hunter gasped. He fucked her harder now and gripped her legs tightly. Allie stole a glance, just enough to see Hunter focused completely on her. "Allie, please," Hunter begged when he saw her eyes shift to him.

"Fuck me. Make me cum and then we can talk."

"You're not really watching Austin, are you?"

Allie's answered by tilting the tablet just enough for him to catch a glimpse of Austin's hulking mass pounding into Sophie, her friend's slim body barely visible beneath him. "Do you think I could fit him? I'm a lot smaller than Sophie."

"Yes," Hunter grunted, his face reddening at his answer.

"I think so too. It might take a few sessions, though." Allie watched the screen and started to rock her hips. Hunter fucked her with a steady pace now, his hips rolling as he filled her. "You feel good," Allie gasped in pleasure. Hunter almost smiled at his wife's enjoyment. Allie supposed he felt some sort of masculine victory at the idea it was his cock making her moan. "But if I wanted to make love, I wouldn't be watching Austin fuck Sophie. If you can't fuck me like I need, maybe I should see if Austin is free. I know you can't fuck as well as him, but I figured you could at least put enough into it I could fantasize for a few minutes."

"Fucking bitch," Hunter gasped, halting his thrusts. "What the fuck?"

"That's your reaction? Stop fucking me? God, Hunter. Maybe I really should call Austin. If Toria or Sophie said this shit to him, do you think he

would sit there with-”

Allie never had a chance to finish her sentence. Hunter knocked the tablet from her hands, flipped her over, and mounted her from behind in the space of a few seconds. As he moved her, Allie caught a flash of his eyes. The hints of what lurked behind them, the thing she'd seen only twice before, possessed him. Then she was face down, her face pushed into the bed as Hunter just used her. The sounds of Sophie's moans as Austin took her ass filled her ears, but Hunter did not allow her to watch any longer.

“Don't cum!” Allie cried, unsure if her husband heard. His pace didn't change, but he did start spanking her with hard slaps that burned. Allie's body reacted immediately to the sudden escalation. She hadn't been fucked like this in years, not since the first time Hunter had taken her. It was better than she remembered.

Allie suddenly didn't care if Hunter came or not. Her plans with Sophie fell away and she focused on the feel of Hunter making her *his*. Why did she need to bother with Sophie's complicated schemes when all she had to do to get fucked was spend fifteen minutes teasing her husband about Austin?

“You want to watch Austin, slut? Think you could handle *that*?” Hunter grunted, grabbing Allie's hair and twisting her head to the side.

Oh, that's why she wanted to bother with Sophie's intrigue, Allie recalled. The tablet had landed beside her and Hunter forced her to watch as Austin fucked Sophie into complete submission. Sophie's legs kicking helplessly in the air and Allie's ears filled with the sound of her friend's high-pitched whine as Austin fucked her through an orgasm without seeming to even notice. *That* was why she and Sophie and spent a night brainstorming and scheming. Allie did want *that*, even if she couldn't handle it.

Waves of pleasure burst through her body, every muscle contracting and struggling as she came with the digital version of Sophie, both women wailing in pleasure. Allie had always been small, and Hunter had no trouble pinning her down by her arms, kicking his feet back to hook her legs in place, and then doing his best to fuck her like Austin did Sophie.

Allie loved it, loved him, and came for him in a seeming endless flood of pleasure fueled only in part by the physical pleasure of his cock. Her mind twisted together visions of Austin, Hunter, and Sophie in strange combinations that finally settled on her being pushed to the floor in front of

Hunter and mounted by Austin. The scene flashed through her mind then was gone as her spasms eased.

Hunter gasped and struggled above her, manfully continuing to fuck her, but slowing as soon as he noticed Allie had gone limp beneath him.

“Holy fuck,” Hunter groaned, his voice strained with exhaustion.

“Thank you,” Allie sighed. “I’ve missed that.”

“Missed it?” Hunter asked, coming to a full stop inside his wife.

“Yeah. I’ve seen you fuck like that twice—after Sophie teased you about fucking Austin, and when you came down to meet me for our date and found three of your friends treating me like a slut. I’ve wanted it ever since.” Hunter’s dick throbbed away inside Allie as he thought about what she said, but Allie suddenly realized he hadn’t finished. “You didn’t cum?”

“No? You told me not to,” Hunter started to blush.

“That’s hot,” Allie giggled. “I want to ride you.”

“Thank god. I’m exhausted,” Hunter agreed happily. The monster in him had faded, though his arousal had not. He fell to the side and sprawled on his back as Allie tossed her earbuds and tablet onto the nightstand.

“You still can’t cum, though,” Allie said as she lowered herself down onto Hunter’s tortured cock. She had no idea how long he had been jerking off before she got home, but they’d been at it for longer than their sex usually lasted, and he looked so hard she thought it must ache.

“What? Why?”

“Um, because a certain someone fucked up date night by jerking off to his wife’s best friend?” Allie said. “You’re still getting punished.”

“Fuck, then why are we still having sex?”

“Do you want to stop?”

“No,” Hunter grunted. Allie started to ride him, grinding her hips in a sensual motion that tightened her pussy and milked her husband. “What happens if I cum?” Hunter smirked, as if this was all a joke to him.

“Then you’re not cumming or masturbating until the beach trip.”

“What!? That’s over a month away!”

“Then don’t cum.” She shrugged like it was no problem to just hold back. Allie and Sophie had thought it would take a few more weeks to trap Hunter in their game, but Allie found herself glad that his period of denial would last longer. She *hated* being edged with a visceral response she still didn’t understand, but she’d played with Sophie a bit and found the power over her friend intoxicating. Hopefully Hunter would be even more fun.

“You’re not serious! Allie, this is fucked up. I’m not agreeing to this,” Hunter fumed. “Where the fuck did you even get the idea from?”

“Sophie,” Allie grinned, watching as Hunter’s face softened.

“Sophie?”

“Yep. She’s been doing it to Zach.”

Hunter seemed to think about this, his mind working over what his wife and best friend had been talking about that led to Allie tormenting him like this. The revelation that Sophie was involved seemed to melt his resistance further. “What happens if I last?”

“Threesome!” Allie beamed.

“With Sophie?”

“Yep,” Allie lied, knowing Hunter would never make it and even if he did, Sophie would never fuck him if Austin didn’t allow it. She could feel Hunter throbbing inside her and started to gently milk his cock, adding a subtle contraction of her pussy to the slow roll of hips. Allie knew men tended to do stupid things when horny, and Hunter was no exception.

“Okay. Just until you cum again, right?”

“Yeah, I’m close too!” Allie winked and gave a shy smile as reached a hand down to her clit. A soft moan escaped her parted lips. “Deal?”

Hunter studied her face, then nodded. “Okay.”

“Hmmm,” Allie sighed. Leaning forward as if to kiss Hunter, Allie didn’t give him a chance to back out. She placed both hands on Hunter’s chest, then started slamming her hips up and down with wild abandon.

Hunter’s eyes rolled back, and in the sudden burst of pleasure from Allie’s escalation, he lost himself in the feel of his wife’s incredible pussy. The temptation to just enjoy the feel of Allie using him was irresistible, but her pace had one goal—make her husband cum. After her teasing and the vigorous sex that had left her fulfilled and him unsatisfied, Hunter’s momentary slip into blissful delirium proved disastrous for his chances of earning the threesome with Sophie.

“Don’t cum!” Allie taunted, managing only a dozen thrusts before her words snapped Hunter back into focus. He groaned, struggling at the war raging between his desire to cum and his desperate hope for bedding his wife’s best friend again. The twisted glint of amusement in Allie’s eyes stirred Hunter’s lust and picked at something inside of him.

Allie laughed as she saw the recognition on Hunter’s face, but he was too late. He careened down the hill, a runaway truck of arousal with the

brakes flamed out from Allie's games. Too far gone to think of anything else, Hunter tensed then with a roar thrust up hard into empty air, his ball tightening and cum erupting in a fountain of hot streaks across his writhing torso. Hunter's roar turned to a torture moan as he desperately clutched at Allie, trying to get his twitching, helpless cock back inside his wife.

"Yeah, cum for me, babe!" Allie gasped, her fiendish amusement at her plan turning to lust as she watched her husband's reaction to the ruined orgasm. When Sophie suggested the plan, Allie loved it. Torturing Sophie and denying her climaxes had been fun and she'd really enjoyed the frustrated need in Sophie's pleas for release.

Hunter's wasted climax was better. Cum shot impotently across his body, each jet of cum causing his cock to jump in the air. He gripped her hips, trying to pull her down while thrusting upwards, but the angle was wrong, and Allie's ass pressed against his thighs.

"What the fuck?" Hunter groaned, finally abandoning his botched attempt at reentering his wife. "What was that?"

"I was trying to help! You were going to cum!" Allie insisted, but she couldn't keep the laughter from her lips. She doubted he believed her. "I guess it didn't matter." Allie sat back on her husband's legs and admired his cum-coated body. "Fuck, look at all that cum!" Allie traced a finger through the steaks and pools, playing with it as she traced her way down to Hunter's erection. His dick twitched eagerly as she dragged a finger across the sensitive underside. "You're still hard."

"Yeah, well it feels like I didn't fucking cum at all!" Hunter grumbled.

"You did." Allie grasped Hunter's cock. He gasped as she started stroking him. "You know what that means, don't you?"

"Allie..." Hunter groaned, anger melting as his wife worked his cock over.

"Say it," Allie hissed, moving up her husband and sliding back onto his cock. Seeing him cover himself in cum, his cock abandoned in the air had turned her on and she wanted to finish herself off. "Fuck, you feel good," Allie groaned as she started rubbing her clit. She didn't need to fuck him and just wanted to feel his hard cock in her.

"Fuck," Hunter groaned, but the feel of Allie's pussy and the wild lust in her eyes beguiled him. "The beach trip," Hunter gasped, "I won't get to cum until the beach!"

“Fuck!” Allie grunted, her pussy clamping down and spasming as she came. Her orgasm crushed Hunter’s cock, torturing him with the reminder of his denied pleasure. Allie whined, staring hungrily into her husband’s eyes and heedlessly smearing his cum across his body as she ground down hard on him.

Allie collapsed onto Hunter, his cock throbbing inside of her. “Incredible,” Allie sighed, then started giggling. “That was fucking fun. I really want to do that again?”

Hunter looked away, embarrassed that his wife’s request and her reaction to his torment turned him. He nodded, though, perhaps convinced by his cock that raged in defiance at the load he had emptied just minutes ago. He felt harder than he ever had before.

“I love you,” Allie kissed his cheek. “Did you have fun?”

“I guess. It’s... different.”

“Yep! Sophie has the strangest ideas, but ruining you was *fun*.”

“That was on purpose?” Hunter’s eyes widened.

“Yeah. Twisted right?” Allie grinned and settled her head into the crook of Hunter’s neck. She could feel his cum drying between them. “Want to shower?”

“I feel like if I say no you’ll be pissed but if I say yes, you’re just going to play with me more,” Hunter said, eyeing his wife suspiciously.

She just smiled at him, not bothering to hide her fiendish intent until Hunter’s cock throbbed inside of her. “I’ll take that as a yes!” Allie said, clenching her pussy in response. “Come on! Afterwards, you can order some delivery while I delete all your videos of Sophie.”

“What?” Hunter asked, trying but failing not to sound upset.

“You need something to motivate you. Don’t worry, if you make it to the beach trip, I’ll make sure you get them all back and any new ones.” Allie pushed herself up and tugged at her husband’s arm. “Come on, I’m hungry!”

“Fuck, why do I like this?” Hunter asked in a daze of lust, his cock hard and longing for release. Allie just smiled at him as she led the way for a shower. She knew *she* would enjoy.

ALLIE

“Do you think he noticed?” Allie asked nervously, her phone dark and silent on the table between her and Sophie.

“Yes!” Sophie giggled. “He’s horny and obsessed with you. No way he’s not sitting at home with a hardon wondering when you’ll be back and why he agreed to not cumming for a month.”

“Probably,” Allie grinned, still nervous about the pictures she’d posted in the group chat. Ostensibly they were to show off Sophie and get Austin’s approval on swimwear and outfits for the group beach trip in a few weeks. The choice of sending them by group chat had two purposes—Sophie knew it would drive Zach wild seeing her flirt and try to seduce Austin into fucking here again right in front of their friends and Allie wore the same outfit, her image reflected in the mirror for any that cared to look closely.

Hunter had joined in the raucous approval of Sophie’s outfits, but ever since Austin had pointed out that a certain style suited Allie better than Sophie, Allie’s husband had been absent from the conversation. The little bubble of who had read the messages showed he still tracked the banter, silent as his wife twinned Sophie’s increasingly slutty attire in photos meant to entice Austin.

“Trust me. I bet he’s going nearly as crazy as I am!”

“Probably crazier. I’m not even letting him shower alone these days. I told him it’s because I can’t trust him not to masturbate, but somehow his cock always ends up in me...” Allie grinned wickedly. Hunter wasn’t cumming, but the two of them were having more sex than ever. The longer he went without release, the more desperate he became and the more Allie

sought out reasons to tease him. Despite knowing how it would torture him, he never turned her down.

Allie found the power intoxicating. She'd always enjoyed flirting and teasing a guy until they could think of nothing but taking her, but this went way further. Hunter only had one thing on her mind—her. Allie couldn't get enough of his attention.

"I don't know," Sophie started blushing. "I think I might be losing control."

"Might be?" Allie started laughing so hard she choked on her drink. "Sophie, you spent your wedding night fucking your husband's best man and you think you *might* be losing control?"

"Yes?" Sophie ventured, looking away from her friend as she blushed. "Things are getting... crazy. Zach can't keep up with me. The more we fuck, the more I want to fuck. I might be able to get a grip, but he's the worst! Every day we talk about how I am going to get with Austin again! He never gives me a break!"

"You know you don't want one," Allie pointed out.

"I know," Sophie sighed. "But it shouldn't be *this* bad. I tried to fuck Zach in the middle of the night while I was sleeping and dreaming."

Allie's eyes shot open at that revelation. "Dreaming of Austin?"

"Yes..." Sophie admitted, not elaborating further. "Zach had to shake me awake and now I have to wear panties to bed." Sophie pouted as if the sacrifice required monumental changes in her life.

"Maybe the worst thing is I keep getting tidbits about Zach's past with Austin," Sophie continued, the flush in her cheeks starting to spread down her neck. "Just these little hints and trickles as Zach gets more comfortable with how into all of this I am."

"Oh, spill it!" Allie begged. Sophie hesitated. "Please? You know he gets off on me knowing everything."

"True," Sophie stared giggling. "God, you should see him when I drop hints about what we're up to. He's always had crush on you, but ever since he found out about us it's gotten major. It's cute."

Allie blushed. Zach was a hot guy and she hadn't been totally innocent in encouraging his attention. "I wouldn't ever do anything with him."

Sophie shrugged. "I wouldn't be upset and I know you think he's fun to flirt with. Honestly, though," Sophie leaned forward, her lips parted. "I

think it's even hotter for him if you don't go further but keep up the flirting."

"You just like that because he gets all horny and fucks you!"

"Maybe," Sophie smiled, and took a bite of the appetizer they were splitting.

"I see what you did there," Allie said as Sophie chewed, "trying to change the subject, but I'm not giving up. What did Zach tell you about his past? Please? You've told me everything else."

"I know," Sophie agreed. "Try not to judge us too much?" Allie stared at her friend in disbelief that Sophie would even think her capable of judgement at this stage. "Fine." Sophie took a deep breath and couldn't even look Allie in the eyes. "You know how Zach's been trying to fix being fixed?"

"Yeah, how's that going?"

"He met with one that seemed confident, but he still wants to go to the other two surgeons. That's not really what's important, though. It just brought up... other things."

"Like...?" Allie prompted. If Sophie was reluctant about revealing something, it had to be juicy considering how open she was about the rest.

"The fact that Austin has never once used a condom with one of Zach's girls," Sophie said, finally meeting Allie's gaze. Sophie's eyes simmered with lust. "Even if the girl made Zach keep using them."

"Fuck, that's crazy!" Allie gasped.

"Yeah. Hot too..." Sophie hesitated before dropping the real reason for her reluctance to share. "Zach thinks he won't ever use them with me either and he seemed okay with it. More than okay, actually..."

Allie didn't know what to say. The way the conversation had progressed from the steps Zach and Sophie were taking to try and have babies to talking about how Austin might never use a condom with her left the implication hanging there between them. It wasn't the first time Allie and Sophie talked about the fact that Austin always took Sophie bare, and Sophie had confided she'd thought about how her husband's friend was firing live rounds, so to speak, while Zach was not.

"Damn," Allie finally said, then starting to giggle madly. "It's just talk, though. Even if it's a dirty, filthy fantasy, you *actually* fucked around on your wedding!"

“Yeah, but,” Sophie slyly smiled. “The thing is, all this talk is making me go *insane*. I’m pushing and doing things I shouldn’t.”

“Did you break down and fuck Jordan or something? Austin will be pissed if you did.”

“No!” Sophie insisted emphatically. “But you know that company picnic that I went to with Zach, Jordan, and Courtney?” Allie knew the one. Sophie had been strangely silent about the Saturday afternoon trip to the park. “I spent the whole car ride there sucking Jordan’s cock in the back seat.”

“In front of Courtney?” Allie grinned. Jordan’s wife was okay with her husband playing around with Sophie, but she’d shown the least interest in getting directly involved by far.

“She was driving,” Sophie admitted. “But she gave me the okay.”

“That’s not so bad by your standards,” Allie laughed. “I mean, you freaking blew Jordan in the office twice and walked around with a mouthful of his cum!”

“I kept going once we got there.” Sophie squirmed and Allie couldn’t help but notice how turned on her friend looked. She had on leggings and a scoop neck shirt, a simple outfit great for slipping in and out of in a dressing room. The thin material of her top clung to her braless breasts and even in the dim light of their corner booth, Allie could make out Sophie’s hard nipples. “Courtney parked the car and I just kept blowing Jordan, even as others started parking nearby and some of their coworkers came to say hello.”

“God, did you get caught?!” Allie couldn’t believe the risk Sophie had taken. The show she’d put on outside of Zach’s meeting she could deny by swallowing Jordan’s load and claiming she’d spilled a drink, but getting caught with Jordan’s dick in her mouth while Zach sat helplessly in the front seat?

“As they got closer, Courtney started giggling and Zach started to freak out a bit, but he never told me to stop and finally he just jumped out and intercepted them while I finished Jordan off.” Sophie panted as she spoke, her voice low and husky as her eyes darted around as if searching for someone to take her sexual frustration out on. They settled on Allie.

“That’s... hot,” Allie finally agreed. “What did Zach do?”

“He thanked me,” Sophie whispered, Allie needing to lean in to hear. Sophie’s shirt draped away from her chest and Allie had a clear shot of the

swells of her breasts and couldn't stop thinking about how she wanted to feel them against her own smaller tits.

"He thanked you?" Allie repeated.

"Yeah. For letting him watch in person."

"Fuck."

"Yes," Sophie sighed. "I freaking love that man!" The girls burst into giggles.

"He didn't say anything else? Just that?"

"Not then. It's not like we could have a deep conversation with all his coworkers around, but I could tell he liked it. He was just so attentive the whole time." Sophie's mouth twisted, a devilish glint burning in her eyes. "Which is why it was so much fun when I made him drive home while Courtney and I sucked off Jordan together."

"Oh, you bitch!" Allie grinned.

"He loved it!" Sophie defended herself, even though Allie hadn't meant her words as an attack. "You're just jealous you don't have a big cock to suck on while Hunter watches."

Allie turned bright red and turned away from her smirking friend. Sophie knew how much Allie wanted to mess around with another guy in front of Hunter and knew how much she loved Hunter's dominant reclamation after just a few teasing remarks.

"Don't worry, this will work," Sophie said, reaching across the table and stroking her friend's arm.

"What if he gets pissed?"

"That's the whole point! He fucks you so much better when you've been bad, right?" Sophie grinned. "Fucking around on Zach wouldn't be so fun if he didn't get jealous. You just have to take that jealousy, that anger and twist it back around on him." Allie knew exactly what Sophie spoke about. "Anyways, it's not like you're going to cheat on him. He knows what coming, and even if he won't admit it to himself yet he likes it."

"We are giving him chances to stop it," Allie agreed. She and Sophie had baked the escalations into their plan. So far, Hunter showed no sign of stopping her. "He's so horny I think he'd agree to anything right now, though."

"I know how that feels," Sophie agreed. "I might be worse off than Hunter and Zach's giving me all the dick he can while not blowing his load."

“Missing Austin that bad?” Allie teased.

“You have no idea! A few days ago we went out with Toria and Austin for drinks at the new biergarten. I basically threw myself at Austin.”

“You did?” Allie giggled. “How did Zach take that?”

“Nervously.” Sophie smiled as she recalled her husband’s reaction. “What else are you supposed to do when your wife is ignoring you and making out with your best friend?”

“Right in the middle of the biergarten?” Allie gasped, then started laughing.

“We were way in the back in a corner...” Sophie looked down and studied her drink.

“God, are you embarrassed?” Allie asked. “What did you do?”

“I used his leg to get off...”

“What?” Allie stared in shock then burst into laughter. “You fucked his leg?”

“Ssshhh!” Sophie glanced around, turning red as she spotted people staring at them.

“You slut,” Allie hissed, her voice slightly lower but she found Sophie’s behavior too amusing to control herself fully.

“Yeah... I never said I wasn’t one.”

“So, you just like, humped his leg until you came?” Allie asked, starting to think more about the mechanics of what Sophie had just revealed. “That’s actually kind of hot...”

“Yeah, it was super-hot,” Sophie agreed, her face flushed and Allie suspected not just from embarrassment. “It was awful, though. I’d been trying to make out with Austin all evening, and whenever Toria moved away I would try to get his dick out so I could at least blow him. Austin never let me though, and when Toria caught me struggling against him, she laughed and joked that I was so desperate for Austin that I would probably prefer to grind on him than fuck Zach.”

“She said that?” Allie gasped. “Zach was there?”

“Yeah,” Sophie continued, now on a roll. “Zach just groaned and tried to play it off, but Austin suddenly got serious. He told me I could go home with Zach and fuck him and cum all I wanted, or I could go home with him and Toria and just watch and not even get to play with myself—all I had to do was make myself cum on his leg right then.”

“Oh, Sophie,” Allie sighed, knowing her friend had no hope of resisting Austin.

“I didn’t even hesitate,” Sophie groaned, half in disbelief at her behavior and half in pleasure at reliving her submission.

“Was it good?”

“Incredible. Not as good as actually fucking him, but I felt so degraded I couldn’t help but cum. The best part was I wanted to kiss him or at least look into his eyes, but he made me turn around and watch Zach as I came.”

“Fucking, hell, I bet Zach loved that.”

“Yes! He won’t stop talking about it,” Sophie flushed. “That whole night is driving the two of us crazy, especially how right after I came, Austin cut the night short and just took me and Toria home.”

“You watched them fuck?” Allie groaned, thinking about how incredible it would be to watch Austin and Toria go at it. The two dripped sexuality—big muscles, big tits, and a big cock.

“Austin made me sleep naked in bed with them but they just ignored me until I started masturbating. When Austin caught me, he spanked me then made me stand in the corner until they were done. I’ve never felt so humiliated!”

Allie could imagine the feeling. Sophie was a grown woman, but her night had consisted of grinding on Austin like a horny teenager then getting punished like a disobedient brat. Yet Allie also saw why Sophie sat there stewing in the arousal from sharing her experience.

“You liked it,” Allie finally suggested.

“I guess. I didn’t hate it, and the sex with Zach when I finally got home and had to tell him how I disappointed his friend was unbelievable! I don’t know how he managed not to cum when I just couldn’t stop.”

“Let’s pay. I want to go home and have sex with Hunter,” Allie suddenly said. She was horny and Sophie’s story left her wanting to go home and take the edge off by tormenting her husband a bit. Allie waved for the check and a very flustered looking waiter came to clear their table.

“One last stop?” Sophie asked, looking a bit shy.

“For? We already have more outfits than we could even fit in our suitcases,” Allie laughed, looking at the bags cluttering the booth.

“I thought maybe we could go by the lingerie store?” Sophie suggested. Allie immediately knew she could only be talking about the one where

Allie had let the store clerk eat her pussy. Sophie checked the time. "I called earlier. Jill's closing tonight."

"I already feel bad enough that I messed around with her once," Allie said, but she wanted to go. Jill had been very good.

"I thought perhaps you could watch me this time?" Sophie blushed. "If Jill is up for it."

"Oh, that could be fun," Allie said, a smile spreading on her face. She'd enjoyed watching Sophie with guys and giving her a chance with Jill would even the score. "Let's go!"

"OH, YOU TWO!" Jill greeted them, a grin spreading across her face. Sophie and Allie, laden with bags, smiled back.

"Yep, us!" Sophie said.

"What can I help you with?" The glint in Jill's eyes and the slight pull of her bottom lip between her teeth put meaning behind words left unspoken.

"We're not too late, are we? We'd hate for you to have to have to stay late," Allie joined in.

"Oh, not at all. Depending on what you're looking for, I may go ahead and lock up?" Jill ventured, her eyes darting between the two older women. Sophie and Allie smiled and nodded. "You can drop your bags behind the counter. I'll be right over."

The two wives took their time walking to the back of the store, glancing at the outfits on display.

"Want to buy something?" Allie asked when she saw Sophie stop and admire a pair of sleep shorts that had slits up all the way to the waistband and would functionally cover nothing.

"I want these for the beach trip," Sophie stopped and started rifling through to find their sizes. "They'll be perfect. They look okay when we're standing there and not too sexy, but we won't be able to stop from flashing as we move."

"Slut," Allie said, but she didn't protest as Sophie found a pair for her as well.

“Wow, you two have really been at it,” Jill grinned as she joined them at the counter. “Special event coming up or something?”

“Yeah,” Sophie turned and smirked at Allie.

“Just a beach trip with friends!” Allie quickly broke in before her friend could out their plans.

“Right, well we have some suits, if that’s what you’re looking for,” Jill said. “Or maybe you’re looking for something for the evenings?”

“I think the stuff you picked out last time was perfect,” Sophie smirked. “Strappy, complicated... Something you’d definitely have to get naked to try on and need some helpings hands with?”

“Oh, of course!” Jill beamed. “I think I have just the thing in the back. Why don’t you two go find a dressing room and I’ll be right in to assist?”

“That was smooth,” Allie giggled once the two were alone and waiting for Jill. “When did you get so good at picking up chicks?”

“I don’t know,” Sophie shrugged. “It’s not like she’s some random girl. You had sex with her. Anyways, get naked.”

“What, why do I have to get naked? I thought she was going to eat you this time.”

“Because I like seeing you naked,” Sophie explained, already starting to pull her top off. “You’re beautiful and all afternoon I’ve just wanted to press my naked body against yours.”

Allie felt her body reacting to Sophie’s desires. She had to admit that changing with Sophie and trying on sexy outfits had left her horny too, and Sophie’s stories at the restaurant had only encouraged her desires. Allie stared at Sophie’s body with desire and envy. Allie had long ago gotten past feeling inadequate next to women like Toria. Allie never lacked for attention and for every guy that seemed drawn to her blonde, big breasted friend, there were at least as many pursuing her. Sophie, though, was something different and Allie couldn’t believe she got to play with her. Allie cupped one of Sophie’s breasts, savoring how the nipple hardened against the palm of her hand

“Stop grinning and fondling me and strip!” Sophie said, slapping Allie’s hand away as she danced out of Allie’s reach.

“If I do, can I play with your tits?” Allie didn’t know why she wanted to hold them. They were just tits and she had her own smaller pair.

“Whatever,” Sophie rolled her eyes, but Allie saw the pleased look and shy glance Sophie threw at her. Allie loved being with Sophie. The whole

afternoon had been incredible, and she couldn't wait to watch Sophie cum and then go home and mess with Hunter.

She wished Hunter knew about her and Sophie so she could use this story to drive him crazy. Allie swallowed the lump that formed in her throat as she thought about how her husband wouldn't have to wait much longer. Her ruminations were interrupted as Sophie's fingers started working on Allie's shorts.

"Wha-" Allie's question cut short as Sophie bent down and kissed her. Allie's resistance and anxieties vanished immediately. Being with Sophie fulfilled her and she knew she needed it in her life. Just as Allie started to kiss back, Sophie pulled away.

"Wow," Jill said from the open door of the dressing room as Sophie squatted and worked Allie's shorts and panties down. "So, you two are definitely hooking up now."

"Yep! We're dating!" Sophie beamed as Allie blushed. Jill's eyes wandered to the sparking rings on each woman's hands. "My husband's okay with it. Hers will be soon."

Allie felt her heart racing. After the kiss with Sophie, the trap she and Sophie had planned for Hunter suddenly seemed exciting rather than terrifying. In a daze of arousal, Allie let Sophie lift her feet out of her discarded bottoms and raised her arms automatically when Sophie pulled at her shirt on the way back up.

"I need to find a husband like yours," Jill sighed, not bothering to hide the lust in her eyes as admired the two women.

"Good luck! Hers gets off more on her fucking other guys than girls," Allie finally joined the conversation and earning a swat from Sophie. "What? It's true!"

"Yeah, but you don't have to go around telling everyone! She's going to think I'm a slut!" Sophie insisted indignantly.

"No, she going to think you're a slut because you're about to let her eat you out in a dressing room."

"Oh! I get to do her today?" Jill bounced excitedly, moving further into the room.

Allie smiled at the coed's excitement. The hornier she got, the more she felt like wresting control of the situation away from Sophie. Sophie had been smiling happily at Allie, but as she saw the smirk spread across Allie's face, she let her confidence falter.

“Allie?” Sophie asked, wondering what she was up to.

“Jill, do you like having your ass eaten?” Allie ignored Sophie’s sudden stiffening.

“I’ve never had it done before,” Jill said, her eyes widening. “I’m curious though. Lots of girls in my dorm seem to like it.”

“Well you’re in luck! Sophie is an expert at eating ass,” Allie grinned and turned to take a peek at Sophie. Her body screamed its arousal. She had goosebumps covering every inch of her skin and her nipples looked like they ached. Allie turned back to find Jill bending over the small bench with her dress up and her panties down. She looked wet. “Oh, guess she’s into it.”

“Yes!” Jill turned and looked back at the two women, both frozen and just watching the eager coed. “Were you joking?” She sounded nervous about her enthusiastic reaction.

“No, but you have to eat her pussy if she eats your ass.”

“No problem! I would have done that for free,” Jill giggled and wiggled her hips.

Sophie needed know other invitation and slowly sank to her knees behind the helpful store employee.

“Mind if I film? I can keep your face out,” Allie asked, already reaching for her camera. “It will drive her husband crazy knowing she can pick up random college sluts at the mall when he can’t.”

“Yes!” Jill gasped in agreement and pleasure as Sophie’s tongue slide between her cheeks and nestled against her asshole. Her head fell back as Sophie slid her tongue into her.

The two lost themselves immediately, forgetting Allie was even there. As she watched, she wondered if maybe she could con one of them into taking care of her before she went home to Hunter. Ultimately, she decided to go back to her husband wet and horny. He’d wonder what she’d been up to and she was sure he’d do his best to make her forget whatever he imagined she’d been doing.

ALLIE

Allie could hear just two things—her own desperate moans and the noise of the dildo Sophie fucked her with. She had her head pressed into the bed, her bare ass and pussy pointed at the door to her and Hunter’s room. The thick silicone cock that Sophie swore was similar in size to Austin slammed into her pussy nearly as hard as Allie had ever been fucked by a man before.

It felt wonderful.

“You like that?” Sophie grunted, struggling to speak through the exertion of working her friend over. “You like Austin’s big cock in you?”

“Yes,” Allie groaned. She didn’t know how Sophie kept going and felt sure her friend’s arms must burn with the effort. “Fuck, he’s so big!” Allie couldn’t help but imagine it was really Austin behind her, fucking her in her own bed when Hunter would be home any minute.

“Yeah, take his cock, Allie!” Sophie encouraged. “You’re going to love the real thing even better.”

“Oh, god,” Allie groaned as Sophie’s pace slow. Her friend panted, exhausted. Allie took over, fucking back against the dildo as Sophie rested and just held it steady for her. Soft whimpers of pleasure and despair at the slower pace popped from Allie with each thrust back. The real Austin could have kept going. “Nooo, keep fucking me!”

“Horny bitch,” Sophie giggled, spanking her ass. “Work for it. Show Austin how much you want his cock.”

Allie gasped, but quickly obeyed. Reaching her hands across the bed to brace against the headboard, she started bouncing back on his cock.

Soaking wet, she had no trouble taking the dildo that dwarfed her own husband's cock.

"Please, I want him to fuck me," Allie begged.

"What about Hunter?" Sophie teased. She held the dildo in place with one hand as Allie fucked back against it and used the other to roughly squeeze Allie's tiny ass. "You don't want him?"

"No! I want Austin!" Allie pleaded, surprised at how desperate she sounded, and how much she loved it. Allie was no stranger to begging for cock, but it had been years since she slipped into this part of her persona—a horny slut that just wanted the biggest, hardest dick she should find. Allie's hips flew on the dildo. She popped her ass up and down like a stripper on stage, only Allie bounced on a cock as she twerked rather than just putting on a show.

"Fuck, Allie," Sophie moaned. "You'd fuck him right now if he was here, wouldn't you?"

"Yes!" Allie gasped. She probably would. Fuck the plan, she needed his dick.

"I could call him," Sophie teased, spanking Allie's ass with wide eyes. Allie nearly came at the suggestion, but before she could agree, they were finally interrupted.

"What the fuck?!" Hunter gasped, sending a shiver of fright and pleasure through Allie. The plan had always been for Hunter to catch them, but she felt a flash of disappointment—if he'd been any later, he might have walked in on Austin fucking her instead of the dildo. Her dashed hopes were short lived, though. She tried to push herself up and look back, but Sophie held her down, only letting Allie twist enough to see her stunned husband standing in the doorway.

Hunter's cock strained in his tight, thin workpants. The three stared at one another—Hunter dumbfounded, Sophie with a twisted grin, and Allie with desperate need. Allie's hips had frozen when Hunter found them but resumed a more sedate pace when Sophie returned to sliding the dildo in and out of her needy pussy.

"Allie...?" Hunter ventured when neither woman spoke.

"Can you just give us a minute?" Sophie spoke, her tone light and playful. "Austin's almost done with her."

"Austin?" Hunter asked, in a daze.

“Yeah!” Sophie pulled the dildo out, showing off the big toy that shone with Allie’s arousal.

“Nnnooo!” Allie groaned as her pussy emptied. Her ass thrust back helplessly against the air as she tried to get it back in her.

“Oh, sorry,” Sophie apologized seriously, lining the toy up and letting Allie slide back onto it. “That better?”

“So much better,” Allie sighed. Her heart pounded and she needed the constant sexual stimulation to avoid breaking character and running to her husband. Hunter had never looked so shocked before, not even when they had watched Sophie dance with Austin and then fuck him right in the middle of the living room. “He’s so big...”

“Yeah, baby, I know,” Sophie said softly, stroking Allie’s hair. “Austin fucks you so good, doesn’t he?”

“God, yes,” Allie gasped. Her eyes never left Hunter, and she watched as her words sank in and finally seemed to pierce the fog of arousal that had clouded his mind.

“Alright, what the fuck is going on,” Hunter said, his voice firm with only the slightest tremor of arousal. He strode forward, his motion stiff with uncertainty.

“Austin’s fucking me, babe,” Allie groaned, staring longing into her husband’s eyes. “He’s gonna make me cum with his big cock!”

Allie’s words landed like hammer blows, stopping Hunter in place. Hunter stood frozen, though his eyes raged with barely contained animal instincts.

“Just look at him!” Sophie giggled. “I knew it! He comes home and finds his wife naked in bed with a slut fantasizing about getting fucked by a real man, and what does he do?! He just stands there with his hardon and watches! No wonder you need Austin to come fuck you.”

“Yeah,” Allie gasped. She’d giggled along with Sophie at first, but as her friend pulled Hunter deeper into their trap, Allie couldn’t get over the look in Hunter’s eyes. Though he flinched as Sophie taunted him, his gaze hardened and never left the sight of her pussy taking the fat dildo.

“Doesn’t she look hot as hell taking this dick?” Sophie teased. “You should come closer so you can see hot it’s stretching her out.”

Allie gasped as Hunter obeyed, moving all the way to the edge of the bed. She arched her back further, trying to open herself up as far as possible so her husband could see.

“Fuck,” Hunter grunted, finally breaking his silence with words that dripped with uncontrolled lust. “Fuck him, Allie.”

Hunter had been late getting home, so Sophie had been playing with Allie for ages. Hunter’s simple instructions did more than just send her hips twitching on the stand in for Austin.

“Love you!” Allie gasped, muscles already contracting. “Ah, fuck me!” Allie’s whole body thrashed. With Allie no longer coordinated enough to fuck, Sophie took over and slammed the dildo hard into her tiny friend. Allie screamed in pleasure, but Hunter cut her short as he pressed his lips against his wife’s. Allie grabbed at his head, desperately holding him tight as she came all over a dick she wished were real.

“Fuuuuck,” Allie gasped, as she slumped between her husband and the toy thrusting inside her. Hunter stroked her hair and they kissed softly until Allie’s hips started to rise and meet Sophie’s unending use of her pussy. “Yes, fuck me!”

“Look at her Hunter,” Sophie laughed. “You’re wife’s a complete slut for big cock!”

“Yeah,” Hunter reflexively agreed, then cringed as Sophie’s laughter turned deeper and more authentic. Allie gasped as Sophie spanked her.

“God, just look at you! You come home to your wife getting the fucking of her life from another man and just kiss her!”

“Fucking another man?” Hunter mutely replied.

“What else would you call Austin fucking her?” Sophie taunted, continuing the fantasy scenario. “In your own bed, no less.” Sophie slid the dildo halfway in then let Allie take over. “Just look at how much she loves that dick.” Sophie slid an arm under Allie, softly rubbing her friend’s sweaty skin. “Too bad it’s not yours.”

Allie groaned as Sophie’s fingers found her clit. She was sensitive from her orgasm, but Sophie started out soft and Allie knew she needed to be primed for the next bit. “Ah, yes! I want to cum again!” Allie begged as Sophie’s soft circles on her clit sent sparks of pleasure through her body.

“What’s going on?” Hunter asked, head swiveling between Allie, her pussy, and Sophie.

“Austin’s about to fuck Allie again, duh!” Sophie grinned. “And instead of doing what a real man would do and fucking her into submission, you’re just watching with a cock harder than steel!”

Sophie's words finally broke through Hunter's shock. He grunted and stood, his cock out in a flash and throbbing with need.

"Oh, fuck Hunter! You're crazy turned on!" Allie stared, frozen on the dildo. "Fuck me."

It was all the invitation Hunter needed. He shoved Sophie away from his wife, the dildo slipping away to be forgotten.

"Wait!" Sophie gasped from the floor, grinning up at Hunter. Something in Sophie's voice caused him to pause in his advance. "Fuck her ass. She's ready for it and needs to know who she belongs to." A smile spread across Hunter's face and Allie felt her body shiver at the glint in his eyes. The anger still lurked, but it had a focus now and Allie's ass twitched in anticipation.

"Get it wet," Hunter growled. Allie kept still as Hunter approached and shoved his dick in her mouth. She didn't even bother to use her tongue and just provided a warm, wet hole for him to enjoy. Hunter sensed her lack of engagement and spanked her ass. "Put some effort into, slut."

Allie's eyes widened and her tongue sprang into action, though she still held back. Hunter couldn't cum and as worked up as he was, it wouldn't take much. Fortunately, Hunter moved on quickly, dragging his cock from Allie's hungry mouth and moving behind her. Without another word, he lined himself up and pushed into her lubed asshole.

Allie whimpered at her husband's insistent entry. Hunter had enough self-control to not just jam himself in there, but neither did he give her much time to adjust. Right on the edge of being painful, Hunter's rough treatment was perfect.

"Fuck me Hunter," Allie begged, then gasped as Hunter did just that. He laid into her ass with hard strokes that would have sent Allie crashing into the headboard had Hunter's fingers not dug into her hips.

The buzz as the wand vibrator clicked on drew Allie's eager attention, and she wiggled in Hunter's grip until she figured Sophie had enough space to work between her legs. Hunter remained focused on his wife, determined to prove he she had no need to seek out other dick. His obliviousness did not survive Sophie sliding the toy under her friend and pressing it against Allie's needy pussy.

"What?" Hunter gasped, as the powerful vibrations tickled his cock and caused Allie's body to tense in pleasure.

“Keep fucking her!” Sophie hissed in frustration. “I’m trying to help you make her cum so you can get my nudes back. You’ll never be able to last enough on your own. Unless you’d rather just cum now?” Sophie started chuckling. “Imagine what she’d do to you if you did...”

“Please, just fuck me!” Allie begged, too aroused to join in the game anymore. She stared back at Hunter, his cock throbbing in her ass. Anger, confusion, and lust flashed across his face, but when he finally looked away from Sophie, passion and love filled his eyes.

“Make the slut cum,” Hunter grunted. Then he started spanking her, his hand crashing down on her cheeks, alternating but giving her no break. He didn’t fuck her ass—probably a wise choice considering how turned on he seemed—but his cock filling her butt and the wand on her clit were more than enough.

“Oh,” Allie whimpered, her back arching and ass clamping down on Hunter’s cock. His fingers squeezed into her as he struggled not to cum. Sophie kept the vibrator pressed against Allie, following her friend’s contortions and forcing her orgasm to last until her body simply collapsed onto the bed, Hunter’s cock slipping out and throbbing in the air. Allie moaned in displeasure until Sophie turned the vibrator off.

“Good job!” Sophie grinned, praising Hunter. “Was it good, Allie?”

“Yes,” Allie muttered weakly, shifting to her side so she could see Sophie and Hunter. Sophie had her hand wrapped around Hunter’s cock. She didn’t seem to be stroking him, but he humped away as he stared in awe at his wife. Allie started giggling as precum started to flow out of his cock. “You managed not to cum in my ass but you’re going to finish in Sophie’s hand?”

“Ah,” Hunter groaned, as Sophie started fast strokes intended to finish him off quickly. Hunter lacked the fortitude to resist any longer. Allie grinned as Hunter’s eyes rolled back and his ball tightened. Hunter’s whole body tensed in pleasure, then Sophie’s hand vanished, and he humped the empty air, his cock bouncing uselessly against his abdomen. “No, why?” Hunter groaned in disappointment, past caring what either woman thought about him.

“Because you like it,” Sophie smiled warmly at him. She leaned forward and kissed him right on the forehead. “And because it’s fun to leave you horny! If you really want, I can jerk you off, but Allie and I both want you to make it to the beach trip so you can have all my nudes again.”

“Fine,” Hunter groaned, clearly torn between his desires to cum and to get back the videos of Sophie.

Allie knew the feeling of being torn between two things she desperately wanted and reached out to pull Hunter to her. He didn’t resist and flopped down onto the bed next to Allie. He spooned behind her, his erection poking between his wife’s thighs. Allie snuggled back happily against him.

“I love you,” Allie whispered, her eyes on Sophie. Hunter started to speak, but Sophie beat him to it.

“Love you too!” Sophie bent down and kissed Allie. Hunter tensed in shock, but Allie kept the kiss going and poured as much love and passion into it as she could. Sophie finally pulled away, her cheeks flushed and her mind already on how she was going to cum. “I should go.”

“Yeah,” Allie sighed. “We’ll chat later?”

“Yep!” Sophie said, then she was gone.

Allie gave Hunter some time to think, his cock never flagging even though neither moved nor played. Eventually, she couldn’t take the silence anymore.

“I love you. You know that, right?” Allie began nervously.

“What was that with Sophie?” Hunter said. His lack of affirmation terrified Allie. “The thing at the end. You love each other? That didn’t look like a kiss between friends, even two that had a threesome together.”

“No,” Allie admitted. “We’re dating.”

“Dating?” Hunter didn’t say anymore, and Allie let him digest that bit of news. He started laughing nervously. “Well, I know you’re not gay, but are you going to leave me?”

“No,” Allie said firmly, not a drop of doubt in her voice or even a split second of hesitation. “I love you and will never leave you. If you want me to yourself, say it and all of *this* ends.”

“Thank god.” Hunter seemed to relax but didn’t respond to her offer. “How long?”

“Kind of since the threesome,” Allie admitted. “We made love after you tapped out, but nothing else happened between us until the morning of her wedding.”

“You messed around with her on her wedding day?” Hunter groaned. Allie smiled to herself as his dick jumped.

“You can put it back in my ass if you want,” Allie offered.

“I think I’d cum.” Hunter protested but didn’t stop Allie as she reached back and guided him into her ass. “Ah, go easy.”

“We don’t have to fuck. I just want to feel you in me.” Allie giggled and resisted the urge to squeeze his dick. She twisted and kissed him, but Hunter shoved her away.

“Tell me about the wedding day.”

“I found her fucking Austin,” Allie confessed. Hunter throbbed inside of her, but Allie barely paid attention to his dick and instead watched his face. “When he was done, I ate his cum out of her pussy.”

“Oh,” Hunter said simply. He clung tighter, his face twisting. His cock seemed to jump inside her.

“After I cleaned her, we showered together and I made her eat me.”

“Wait stop!” Hunter groaned. Allie froze. She had started to subtly rock her hips, too turned on by her husband’s reaction to resist. “Allie, you’re going to make me cum if you do that.”

“Sorry,” Allie giggled. “I fucking love you.”

“I love you too,” Hunter groaned, as if the love was both the best thing in his life and a cinderblock that pulled him down into depths of lust better left unexplored. “You really ate his cum out of Sophie?”

“Yes.” Allie didn’t offer any further details and Hunter didn’t ask for them, but he didn’t pull away from her in disgust either.

“You and Sophie dating... Does Zach know?” Hunter finally asked, more comfortable talking about his wife with another woman.

“Yeah. He figured it out a while ago!”

“And he’s okay with it?”

“He helped cover for us,” Allie admitted. “Are you okay with it?”

“Do I have a choice?” Hunter chuckled.

“Yes. You can always say stop and this all ends. All of it.” Allie stared at her husband. “I’m only yours. You just have to say the words.”

“Do you want me to?” Hunter nervously asked.

Hunter’s dick felt huge in her ass. Allie knew he was turned on but not sure how to admit he liked his wife fucking around. “Honestly? No, I don’t want to stop. I think you want me to continue as well, you just don’t know how to say it. We just had the best sex we’ve had in years! You didn’t even cum, but I bet you’ll be obsessing over this for weeks—thinking about *me*! I fucking *love* that and I think you do too.” Allie waited to see if Hunter

would say something more. “But if you don’t, all you have to say is ‘stop’ or ‘this is far enough.’ Okay?”

Hunter swallowed and nodded. “I get it.” The couple stared at each other, and as a smile spread across Allie’s face at her husband’s acceptance, Hunter grinned back.

“Do you think you can hold off for one more?” Allie asked, holding up the wand and flipping it on. “If you do, I’ll give you a little preview of the video I filmed of Sophie when we went shopping.”

“There’s video?” Hunter eagerly asked. “Did you two hook up?”

“Not me,” Allie teased. “At least that time... I’ll be quick, this thing is incredible.” Allie brought the toy to her pussy, her eyes locked with Hunter’s.

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SOPHIE

“**Y**es, sir,” Sophie said smartly. “I need to go take notes in a meeting, but I’ll put in the call right away afterwards!”

“Great,” the unfamiliar man said, his eyes leering hungrily at her.

It was no wonder he failed to recognize she didn’t work there. She had on a tight pencil skirt so short that when she did anything but walk slowly the tops of her stockings flashed into view. Her heels exaggerated her height and made her legs seem to go on endlessly. Sophie’s top proved the most distracting for this confused employee. She’d picked out a silk white blouse that molded to her breasts like it had been painted on. Like a too thin coat of paint, the tanned skin of her breasts and the warm color of her pink nipples showed through.

Sophie turned and continued the walk to her husband’s office, moving with purpose to avoid getting stopped again and enjoying the fact her outfit had convinced at least one stranger she really worked there. She made it to Zach’s office without further interruption. Inside, she should hear her husband laughing and talking with Jordan. Sophie checked the hall, then slipped inside.

“Sorry, could you come ba-,” Zach cut short at his reprimand when he finally recognized his wife. She couldn’t blame him for the moment it took—her outfit was brand new and she’d donned glasses and pulled her hair back in a tight ponytail. Her makeup, dark and heavy, she’d copied from a cheesy secretarial themed porn. “Sophie?”

“Hey, babe!” Sophie greeted cheerily. “Don’t let me interrupt too much. I just wanted to make sure you had a chance to evaluate *everything* Jordan

is doing for you. He does so much more than push papers around. He's a much *bigger* part of your team than I think you realize, and I wanted you to get a chance to evaluate the big *load* he's carrying in person." Sophie smiled devilishly and raised an eyebrow.

She loved the look on Zach's face—love and lust mixed with uncertainty and jealousy—but she really loved the small shy nod he gave her, so subtle she knew Jordan would have missed it even if the other man hadn't been staring at her in awe. Torturing Zach with her antics was fun and Sophie knew he loved everything she did, but she still enjoyed when Zach showed his approval by more than just a boner. Sophie slid her eyes over to Jordan.

"Do you like my outfit?" Sophie asked huskily, moving slowly closer. She put one foot in front of the other, exaggerating the sway of her hips. "I wore it for you." Sophie lied. Jordan wasn't Austin. Everything Sophie did with him she did for herself and for Zach. Even with Austin, separating out the tangled roots of her submission from her love for Zach proved impossible.

"Yes," Jordan nervously replied, his eyes darting to the side towards his boss and friend.

"Do you want me to suck your cock now?" Sophie asked, her eyes wide and eager behind the vanity glasses she wore.

Jordan looked conflicted. On the one hand, the man that controlled his bonus and path to promotion was in the room and the boss's wife had just offered to suck his cock right there. On the other hand, Sophie was hot as hell and gave the best head he'd ever had. She was still the only one to ever deep throat him, though Courtney was making slow progress.

Sophie leaned down and put her lips to Jordan's ear.

"He wants this too. If you'd rather me not, that's fine, but I guarantee if you let me suck your cock right now, he'll give you the biggest bonus he can," Sophie whispered. "You don't need to do anything other than get the best performance review of your life and cum in my mouth, okay?" Jordan nodded. "Oh, when you're done, I think you should leave. I'm fine if you want to stay and watch me and Zach, but things are going to get a bit kinkier than me just sucking your cock in front of my husband."

"Kinkier?" Jordan swallowed, Sophie's grin both arousing and terrifying. Out of all of Zach's friends, Jordan was the least comfortable with her dynamic with Zach. "Yeah, I think I'll just stick with the blowjob."

“Excellent!” Sophie beamed at Jordan then straightened. Sliding around in front of Jordan, she smirked at her frozen husband before falling to her knees. “Oh, already hard! Look Zach! I think you should write down that he’s always ready and willing to take on extra duties—particularly those that others lack the right tools for.” She heard Zach’s sharp intake of breath but forged ahead and soon had Jordan’s impressive cock out and ready to suck.

“You might want to lock the door, though,” Sophie suggested, turning to look at her husband. “Unless you like the idea of all your subordinates asking for a review like this one.” Sophie shivered at the burst of arousal in Zach before turning and sliding her mouth onto Jordan’s cock. She stared up into his eyes and ignored Zach as he stiffly crossed the room and clicked the lock shut.

Jordan might have been reluctant for his boss’s wife to suck his dick during a performance review, but his cock had no doubts. Already mostly hard, Sophie had no problem bringing Jordan to full attention as she sunk her mouth down onto his dick. The wet noise of her mouth working Jordan’s cock filled the room, the only noise for several minutes until Sophie pulled off and looked over at her husband while stroking Jordan’s cock.

Zach’s eyes tracked the motion of her left hand, and Sophie knew he gazed at the symbol of their marriage in such close proximity to another man’s dock. “Aren’t you supposed to be evaluating him?” Sophie suggested, a smirk on her face as Zach’s eyes snapped to her hers. A sheepish smile spread across his face.

“Yes, sorry,” Zach murmured, and to Sophie’s complete surprise, her husband returned to his desk and restarted the performance review as if he hadn’t been interrupted. Zach’s complete submission thrilled her, and she hummed away happily on Jordan’s cock, slowly introducing more into her mouth then down her throat.

Sophie didn’t bother to pay attention to what Zach said, and from Jordan’s clipped answers he seemed present only physically. Eventually, Jordan didn’t even bother to look at Zach anymore. Sophie winked at him as he stared down at her. She could feel his ball tightening closer to his body, but she kept up the same steady pace, moving from the tip of his cock to the base while her tongue made luxurious sweeps on the underside.

Jordan brought a hand down to the back of Sophie's head, trying to force her down on his cock as he swelled. She batted it away and retreated as his cock jerked and filled her mouth. Sophie added to his pleasure, reaching her hands to milk the base of his cock and massage his balls. She wanted every drop he could give her. As usual, she had difficulty keeping all of his cum in her mouth, but she did her best.

As soon as Jordan sagged, she was off his cock and standing. Her skirt had pulled up over her hips revealing her bare pussy framed by the black lacey garter belt and stockings. She gave Jordan a meaningful look, his cum dripping from her chin, and he swallowed and hurried to zip himself away. She was done with him and turned to face her husband as Jordan scrambled to leave.

Cum clung to her lips and chin and she had to keep her lips closed to keep from spilling the precious load she carried. Still, Sophie smirked at her husband's tortured state. He looked longingly at her. She knew he was horny—he hadn't cum in weeks—and willing to do *anything* she wanted. Zach had finally finished the thank you notes days ago, but she'd kept him on edge just a bit longer, all for this moment.

Sophie slunk across the room, her pussy wet and dripping in anticipation of finally fucking her husband to an orgasm. With Austin not fucking her or allowing others to, and Zach not cumming, it had been weeks since she'd felt the thrill of a cock releasing inside her. Sophie's desire must have shown through on her face, because Zach's eyes flashed hungrily as she approached, and he pushed himself away from his desk.

Sophie's eyes shot down and she nodded at the bulge in his shorts. In a flash, Zach had his cock out. It stood hard, throbbing and leaking precum. Sophie had never wanted a cock more. Zach helpfully helped support her weight as she straddled his lap, gripping her ass possessively and running his fingers along the straps of her lingerie.

Sophie reached between them and then Zach was inside her. He gasped in pleasure, his groan cut short as Sophie pressed her lips against his. Zach parted his lips, his tongue questing against Sophie's lips before she even had a chance to try and force her way into his. Zach didn't just accept her cum-soaked lips, he sought them out. Sophie groaned and ground against him.

She felt desperate at her husband's complete commitment to her. Her tongue pushed into his mouth, leading the way for the cum she'd just

sucked from his subordinate's cock. Zach moaned, thrusting against her as she ground. Their motions were not well coordinated, but it didn't matter.

In the past few months, Sophie had sex better than she thought possible. Austin, of course, had fucked her and shown her what it was like to be a true cock-hungry slut, but even Jordan and Hunter had their own moments of extending her sexual repertoire. Her times with Allie had been incredible, full of love and passion like a softer version of Zach.

Zach.

Her husband hadn't faded from her mind. Each encounter he seemed a part of. Even if she was riding on another man's cock, she knew her reunion with her husband would fulfill her in ways that a big dick just couldn't.

In none of the encounters, with the exception of Allie and the magical vibrating wand, had she cum so quickly. Without ever touching her clit, Sophie found herself groaning and pressing down hard on Zach's cock as her whole body spasmed. When she tried to pull back and scream, Zach wrapped his hand in her hair and forced her lips against his as his own orgasm burst inside of her. Sophie stared into Zach's eyes. All she saw was lust and love, like a mirror of her own inner self.

When they both sagged, neither wanted to be the first to pull away. Zach stroked his wife's bare butt and Sophie practically purred in pleasure as they kissed softly. Zach didn't soften, and Sophie giggled when he began slowly thrusting inside her. She reluctantly pulled away.

"I think one is enough for the middle of the day," Sophie giggled. Zach smiled happily back.

"Fuck, that was incredible," Zach sighed.

"Worth the wait?"

"Yes," Zach groaned, then grabbed Sophie as she tried to pull off him.

"We can fuck again tonight!" Sophie laughed.

"I'd like that, but I'm more concerned about the mess you're going to make on these expensive pants if you get up right now," Zach laughed. "I felt like I came a gallon."

"Oh. Can you stand up and stay inside me?" Sophie suggested, squealing as Zach did just that. He set her on his desk, her bare ass pressing against the cool wood. When he pulled out, a torrent of cum followed. "Fuck, that's a lot!"

"Well I didn't cum for weeks! What did you expect?" Zach laughed, happily staring at his wife's messy pussy.

“Tonight, I want you to fill my ass,” Sophie smiled, squeezing her legs together and sliding off the desk. She smoothed her skirt down and played with hair. A fresh coat of lipstick, and no one would know she’d just sucked and fucked two different guys. “Don’t be late.”

“No, fucking way. I’m setting myself out of office as soon as you leave,” Zach laughed. “Fuck, that was incredible!”

“Would you want to do it again?” Sophie asked. “Not cumming for so long?” Zach blushed as he shyly nodded. “Okay. I’ll have to think of something else I want from you.” Sophie moved closer to Zach. “Thanks for this, I love you. Was the kiss okay?” Zach somehow turned even redder, but the pulse of his cock told Sophie all she needed to know. “Better tuck that away before your next meeting!”

She smiled to herself as she left the office. Tonight, she planned on making sure Zach felt like a king. Fucking her ass while watching the footage of Sophie eating the lingerie store clerk’s but would probably do the trick. She’d been saving it for a special occasion, and after that kiss, she knew the time was right.

SOPHIE

“**A**www, no more?” Sophie whined, poking at her husband’s wilted cock.

“You can’t be serious,” Zach groaned. He breathed heavily, sweat dripping off his body. Sophie blushed. “Oh, you are.”

“I’m sorry.” Sophie cringed at her insatiability.

“No, I’m the one that should be apologizing,” Zach laughed. “It’s sexy that I’m not enough for you anymore.”

“You are!”

“Right, so if Austin were here, you’d be too worn out to fuck him?” Zach teased.

“No...” Sophie admitted. She liked that Zach was into her appetites and didn’t judge her for wanting more, but she had to admit a bit of frustration. Maybe more than a bit. It wasn’t fair to Zach, though. The sex in his office that morning had been unforgettable, and they’d been fucking for hours after he got home for work, only taking a break to order some food and screwing while they waited for the delivery.

It should have been enough, but it wasn’t

“You’re just going crazy because you’re obsessed with getting Austin to fuck you again.” Zach’s words hit close to the mark, but before she could deny them, he kept talking. “Can I tell you something?”

Sophie turned and saw Zach looking away. The fact that he had to ask meant this should be good.

“Spill it.” Sophie tickled Zach lightly, but he quickly pinned her to the bed.

“I asked Austin why he wouldn’t fuck you anymore,” Zach admitted.

“You did?”

“Yeah. It was... different. We’ve never talked about *this* before.”

“What.” Sophie couldn’t believe what he’d just said. “Austin has been fucking your girlfriends for years and he’s your best friend and you haven’t talked about that at all? Not once?”

“Not a discussion or anything. The only times were basically him asking when my girlfriend would be around or me saying my girlfriend hoped he would be in the dorm that evening.”

“Wow,” Sophie started laughing. “That’s crazy! You know that, right? You’ve been sharing girls with him for years and you two never even talked about it?!”

“I don’t know...” Zach seemed embarrassed by his wife’s reaction. “It’s not the easiest thing to talk about.”

“I get it.” Sophie softened. She still thought Zach was crazy for never talking things out with Austin before, but she could get why he was nervous about it. “Why now?”

“I wanted to know why he wouldn’t fuck you,” Zach said, turning red. “I thought maybe he was worried about me and wanted to make sure he knew I just wanted you to get what you needed.”

“Aww, babe!” Sophie’s heart melted at Zach’s embarrassed but pleased expression. “What did you two talk about?”

“So much,” Zach laughed without elaborating. “It was very different to be so open with him. He’s definitely going to fuck you again—you just have to earn it.” Zach’s eyes stared raptly into hers. When Sophie slid a hand down, she found her husband’s cock hardening.

“You like that, don’t you?” Sophie whispered. “You like that your wife has to work to earn your friend’s cock.”

“Yes,” Zach groaned. “He just laughed when I described how desperate you were for him!”

“Fuck! You told him I was desperate for him?” Sophie groaned. She wished she had been there to see that. “That’s freaking hot!” Zach apparently thought so too, because his previously exhausted cock raged in her fingers. Not wanting to miss an opportunity, Sophie swung herself on top and guided him into her pussy.

“Glad you like it,” Zach gasped as his wife’s hot pussy slid down on him.

“Were you embarrassed talking to him?” Sophie asked, rocking her hips and pumping her husband for his feelings on talking with Austin about her.

“Yeah,” Zach admitted. “How could I not be?”

“Fuck, that turns me on,” Sophie groaned. She could just imagine how Zach must have had to psyche himself up for the conversation. “Did he give any hints of when he might fuck me again?”

“No. Just that you had to prove you deserved it again.”

“I bet he’s just waiting until he gets Toria knocked up. Not fair she gets all his dick to herself.”

Zach started laughing at his wife’s outrage. “Really? How would you feel if when we try for a baby, I was out fucking my friend’s wife?”

“Won’t be a problem because you don’t get to fuck anyone else,” Sophie joked, Zach’s dick seeming to harden at her casual dismissal of opening their relationship more equitably.

“Yeah...” Zach didn’t seem upset, just turned on and desperate for more. “When did you want to try? We have the income for it.”

“You need to fix your little problem first,” Sophie grinned. “But honestly, as soon as possible. It’s easier when we’re younger.”

“Plus, I bet you’ll like fucking for more than just fun,” Zach teased. Sophie tensed, her mind flashing back to the evening she and Allie had spent with that incredible wand. Hadn’t she said something similar to Allie? Sophie tried to recall the exact words she had used with her best friend as they talked.

“I’ve thought about it,” Sophie hesitantly confessed, carefully watching for signs her husband could be upset.

“I’ll bet you have. Probably been obsessed with the idea ever since you found out about Toria and Austin are trying.”

Sophie knew she’d said as much to Allie. She fixed her husband in place with a glare. “You heard us, didn’t you?”

“What?” Zach’s grin slipped, and he seemed to retreat within himself.

“The night Allie stayed here with me, you came back, didn’t you?” Sophie asked, already knowing the answer. She strained to think about what she had Allie had talked about. There had definitely been more than a passing mention of how it could be Austin getting her pregnant.

“I’m sorry,” Zach shyly admitted. “But you said you two were going out to dinner and I left my charger on the counter! I didn’t think you would be there.”

“It’s okay,” Sophie sighed. “I’m not upset, just worried you might have heard things and misinterpret them. I love you and sometimes girls talk about things their husbands aren’t supposed to hear. It’s just talk, though. I never want to hurt you.”

“Nothing I heard hurt me,” Zach shyly admitted. “I wasn’t there long... As soon as I realized you two were there, I left.”

“But not before you spied on us.”

“I didn’t spy! Yes, I heard you talking a bit. Our apartment is small and you two were not exactly quiet. I was only in there for a few minutes.”

Sophie realized the two of them were fucking again, their bodies rocking together in perfect rhythm. Zach’s hard cock filling her just right. Zach no longer looked away but stared up into her eyes with love and need.

“Fuck, you feel incredible,” Sophie groaned.

“You do too. Imagine how good this would feel if you’re off the pill,” Zach gasped. Sophie moaned with him. “Maybe it’s time for you to stop the pill,” Zach suggested, his voice full of nervous tremors of excitement. He couldn’t look Sophie in the eye. “I’ve seen one of the three surgeons, I’m visiting the second next week, and the third right after the beach trip. I’m sure I’ll have the surgery in a few months and then you’d be ready.”

“Zach...” Sophie whispered, her pussy throbbing. Not even five minutes ago they’d been discussing Austin fucking her again and she knew Austin had never used a condom with any of Zach’s girls. “I’m not sure that’s a good idea. Austin doesn’t use condoms, right?”

“You have a mouth and an ass, right?” Zach suggested.

“Fuck,” Sophie gasped. “You really think I could resist Austin if he wanted my pussy?” Zach didn’t answer, but they both knew Sophie wouldn’t have asked the question if she could resist him. Zach pounded her now, Sophie whimpering in pleasure with each thrust. “It turns you on, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” Zach answered. Sophie hadn’t specified what “it” was, but she didn’t need to. Sophie felt herself nearing orgasm, but this was a dangerous path. She loved Zach deeply and the last few months had been insanely fun. The path they were on suddenly seemed so much more serious and she wasn’t going to risk her relationship with Zach no matter how incredible the sex was.

“Stop.” Sophie demanded. Zach froze immediately. “Zach, I love you. You know that, right?”

“I never doubt it.”

“Okay. If you want, I’ll stop the pill, but only if you tell me about you and Toria and Austin. I know there’s something more there, and I’m done with Austin until you explain it.”

“Done with Austin?”

“Yes. Done.” Sophie’s tone left no doubt she was serious. Zach swallowed.

“We dated.”

“Yeah, I gathered that, but how the hell did she end up married to Austin? How serious were you two?”

“Serious,” Zach admitted with a sigh. “I met her when Austin was studying abroad.”

“Were you two in love?” Sophie needed to know.

“Yeah.” Zach’s cock twitched away inside her, and despite Sophie’s nervousness, Sophie could feel her body responding. “We’d been together for four months before Austin got back. His first night back, I shared her. She knew about me and Austin, and it didn’t take much convincing once I showed her some videos of him in action.” Zach drifted off and Sophie could tell he relived the powerful moment of watching a woman he loved take another’s dick for the first time.

“How’d he end up with her?” Sophie asked after a few moments of silence.

“They’d been fucking for a few months, often with me not there. Hanging out together, too. Austin was the one that wanted to end it. He told me Toria was different from my other girlfriends, and he was catching feelings.”

“Fuck, did Toria know?”

“I think so. She had a bit of a crush, but all of my girlfriends did. You do too,” Zach smiled. Sophie felt herself shiver. Crush wasn’t the right word. She had zero interest in anything more with Austin than friendship and fucking. She had a crush on Allie and Zach, but just really liked sex with Austin. “I told him if he liked her, to try and take her.”

“You what?!” Sophie gasped. “You told him to take your girlfriend away?” Sophie’s visceral reaction made Zach shrink back in fear, but his cock raged harder than ever. “Why the fuck would you do that?”

“I was curious to know what it felt like,” Zach admitted. “There was always that fear with my other girlfriends, and none of them had been as

serious as Toria. It's not as bad as it sounds."

"How could it not be that bad?"

"I don't know. You weren't there, so it's hard to explain." Zach struggled to find words. "It just felt natural? As soon as I told Austin to try and take her, things just clicked into place. It took some time, but slowly after dates with her, she'd come back to our dorm and have sex with Austin without me. The times they hung out were more frequent and more date-like. She finally confessed her love for him the first time he took her ass."

"Fuck," Sophie groaned. She was fucking Zach again but had no intentions of stopping this time. Zach's story was twisted beyond belief. Sophie had never heard something so dangerous, or sexier.

"When did you two break up?" Sophie gasped, switching to a slow grinding motion and pulling Zach's fingers to her clit. He got the message right away.

"We didn't," Zach laughed. "She just kind of stopped fucking me, but we still hung out and did things just the two of us. That went on for about a year until I met you."

"You didn't date anyone else that whole time?" Sophie groaned.

"No. No one until you. When I asked Toria if it was okay to ask you out, she helped me come up with date ideas."

"Fuck, that's so fucked up!" Sophie couldn't believe what Zach had just told her. It terrified her. Austin had just taken Toria and kept her for himself. Sophie had felt the temptation before. Austin fucked her like he owned her, and in her highest moments of arousal, she submitted to him in ways that she could never give to Zach. "I'm going to cum," Sophie groaned, her hips mashing on Zach as he expertly rubbed her clit.

"Do it!" Zach encouraged. "Cum for me."

Sophie did cum, but it wasn't just for Zach. After Zach's confession, she couldn't separate her love for husband from her lust for his friend. Her anxiety about following in Toria's footsteps intertwined with her out of control libido in a confusing swirl of pleasure. Sophie's body spasmed with surprisingly strong contractions considering what she and Zach had been up to for the last few hours.

Sophie groaned and batted Zach's fingers away from her sensitive clit and collapsed against him. Zach wrapped his arms around her, holding her tight in a loving embrace. Sophie breathed heavily, trying to put to words her fears and why they had turned her on.

“You’re still hard,” Sophie finally said. “You didn’t cum?”

“No,” Zach laughed. “Four times is apparently my limit. I’m surprised I’m hard.”

The two sat in silence, Zach’s cock never softening as they just felt each other breath.

“I will never leave you. I don’t want Austin.”

“You do, just not like Toria,” Zach challenged. “And I like that you want him.”

“You want me to keep fucking him?” Sophie asked.

“Yes,” Zach answered without hesitation. “But only if you want to.”

“I do,” Sophie admitted, then sighed. “This is fucked up.”

“That’s why it’s so good. Trust me, I’ve thought about this for years. We don’t have to keep doing it forever, but we’re both having fun, so why stop?”

Sophie knew one reason to stop, but the more she thought about it, the more turned on she got. She pushed herself up and off Zach, walking to the bathroom without saying a word.

“Sophie?” Zach called, his voice nervous. Sophie ignored him.

“Here,” Sophie said minutes later, holding out her hands. There was a box and a small blister pack of pills that were partly used. “I have to take it at the same time every day. I do the mornings.” Sophie left the rest unspoken. She’d made her choice and from the gleam in her husband’s eyes, he understood now he had to make his own.

“Oh,” Zach’s hand shook as he took his wife’s birth control.

Sophie took a deep breath and let a smile spread across her face. Zach answered with one of his own and suddenly all the fear and anxiety both felt seemed to propel them higher.

“Now, you can’t tell me you can’t cum again. You’re leaking precum!” Sophie reached out and started stroking Zach’s cock. “Austin hasn’t fucked my ass in a while, so that’s going to be the tightest and I want you to fuck it until you physically can’t.”

SOPHIE

“**Y**ou guys ready?!” Sophie greeted Hunter chipperly as he swung open the door, knowing Allie had just hopped into the shower.

“Hello and no,” Hunter laughed. He had on a tacky Hawaiian shirt, just like Zach. Sophie didn’t know which of the guys had the idea to dress up in awful dad beach wear for the drive, but she hated that they’d gone as far as even wearing tube socks with their sandals. “Allie just got in the shower. You’re early.”

“Yeah, sorry about that. Zach needed to go get gas and buy a few things. I asked him to drop me here so I could make sure Allie was packed!” Sophie hefted the duffel bag at her feet and thrust it into Hunter’s arms.

“What? She’s already packed, though.”

“Yeah, but not with the right stuff,” Sophie teased, pressing her body against Hunter as she slid past him into the house. She led the way up the stairs to their room without giving Hunter a chance to argue. The view of her ass peeking out from under the beach coverup she wore as a dress may have contributed to Hunter’s sudden acceptance of Sophie barging her way in.

“Right stuff?” Hunter finally asked as Sophie opened Allie’s bag on the bed to swap out her duds.

“Yep. Unless you’d rather her wear her normal stuff instead of the matching set we picked up from that shopping trip?” Sophie paused and looked up at Hunter, a smirk on her face.

“She bought the same stuff?” Hunter asked, swallowing hard. He gripped the bag Sophie had brought so tightly his knuckles turned white.

“The stuff you picked out for Austin?”

“Yeah! In the bag,” Sophie nodded to Hunter’s arms. “Didn’t you think she looked hot as shit in those pictures?”

“Yes,” Hunter whispered. Sophie’s smile broadened as Hunter confirmed he’d noticed his wife in the mirror of each photo they’d sent to the group chat. “Why didn’t she just pack these herself?”

“They were at my place, for one,” Sophie explained. “Another reason might be she was worried you might think that she wanted to fuck Austin just because she bought the same clothing I did to seduce him.” Sophie kept her tone light as she started to pull Allie’s clothes out and pile them on the bed. “Silly, right?”

“Y-yeah,” Hunter agreed. Sophie turned and grinned at him. He looked cornered and clung to the bag like a life preserver.

“I tried to tell her there is no way you would *ever* suspect she wanted to fuck Austin and only a paranoid husband would ever confuse his wife dressing up sexy for trying to entice another man,” Sophie continued blithely. “Oh!” Sophie paused from unloading Allie’s old wardrobe selections. With a big grin, she held up an unopened box of condoms and turned to Hunter. “When did you two start using condoms?”

Hunter froze, but beneath the bag in his arms Sophie could see a bulge in his khaki shorts. Sophie licked her lips as she eyed his dick, then slid his eyes up to study his face. Hunter knew. He looked determined

“We haven’t,” Hunter admitted, his voice steady.

“I guess you won’t be need these then, right? I mean, the only reason she would need these if she was planning on fucking some other guy, and she would never do that.”

“Right,” Hunter agreed. He looked like he wanted to pin Sophie to the bed and fuck her until she gave up the plan.

“I’ll just take these then.” Sophie tossed the condoms onto the pile of clothes she’d pulled from the bag. She then grabbed the bag Hunter was carrying and started pulling out a few items, laying them out for Hunter to see. The first was a blue bikini that between the top and bottom looked to have less combined fabric than Allie’s smallest one. Next to this, Sophie added a beach coverup identical to the one she wore now, and crop top and pair of jean shorts that had enough rips in them to show as much as they covered. “Aren’t these much sexier?”

“Yes.”

Sophie beamed happily at Hunter, though he never moved his gaze from the outfits on the bed. “I’m going to go chat with Allie. You can repack her bag however you want—her normal stuff, or the outfits we picked out for Austin. Zach should be back here soon. You can just load her luggage into the car when he gets here.”

Sophie waited briefly, but he didn’t respond. She walked towards the master bath and the sound of Allie showering and glanced back to find Hunter with a small smile on his face. Sophie felt certain Hunter would make the right choice but didn’t wait around to find out.

“Boo!” Sophie said, poking her head in through the door and startling Allie.

“Bitch!” Allie protested, but there was no heat in it. “Is he angry?”

“Not angry.” Sophie started laughing, and soon Allie joined in with her. “Condoms? That wasn’t part of the plan!”

“I wanted to be sure he knew what this meant,” Allie replied defensively.

“I’m not upset, and I think it’s a great touch!” Sophie giggled. “Plus, they might come in handy for me.”

“You’re really off the pill?” Allie asked in disbelief. “Zach’s crazy.”

“Don’t tell me you’re not jealous!” Sophie challenged. “Just last week you came all over my tongue while imagining it was you Austin was going to breed. Besides, I haven’t had sex with him yet. I have a mouth and ass and now I have condoms. Maybe Austin won’t want to get involved in this.”

“Yeah right,” Allie giggled. Sophie knew she was right. Toria had confided that ever since she went off birth control, Austin had been an insatiable animal. Sophie’s whole body felt on edge at the path she was on and she didn’t know how to change course—or if she even wanted to. Zach certainly didn’t. Allie shut off the water. “Think that’s enough time?”

“Yeah. He didn’t exactly look like he had a lot to consider.” Sophie handed her friend a towel and watched as Allie twisted to towel herself dry.

“No pussy for you,” Allie teased, pushing Sophie away.

“We’ll see about that,” Sophie replied, reaching out and tickling Allie. “I think Austin will be happy to share you.”

“I hope so!” Allie led the way back into the bedroom. Both bags were gone, no hint of Hunter’s decision left behind. Allie dressed quickly in sandals and a summer dress that she knew Hunter loved. One of her shortest dresses, the hem still covered her unless she bent outrageously. Like Sophie, she passed on bra and panties, earning an appreciative smile and grope from her friend. Allie rolled her eyes, but let Sophie explore her body until the two headed downstairs.

The two women found Hunter outside with Zach, helping to shuffle around the bags to fit everything. Hunter was unreadable, but he kept throwing hungry glances at Allie. For her part, Allie didn’t look in much of a better state. Sophie could tell she wanted to run to the car and check to see how Hunter had repacked her bag.

Instead, Sophie squeezed her friend’s hand as they sat in the back of the car. The mood as they pulled onto the highway was heavy. Sophie and Zach weren’t the only ones facing monumental changes in their relationship. She understood how frayed Allie’s nerves must be and decided everyone could do with a lighthearted story.

“Sooo, anyone want to hear about how I sucked Jordan’s cock during the middle of a meeting with Mr. Wilkerson?” Sophie asked into the silence.

“What?” Zach gasped, the car swerving as he processed what his wife had just said. Allie just giggled, knowing how despite Sophie’s easy tone, the experience had terrified her. “Hunter?”

Allie’s husband glanced at Zach, then turned with a nervous smile. “Sure, that sounds like it could be interesting.”

“How about it, Zach? Want to hear how I ended up swallowing Jordan’s cock while your boss was in the room?” Sophie teased.

“Fuck, when did this happen?” Zach groaned. Sophie could tell he wanted to turn and look at her.

“Just a few days ago! It wasn’t on purpose or anything...” Sophie moved closer to the middle of the back seat and Allie pressed against her with an eager smile. “I had snuck into the office late in the afternoon. Courtney had called and said because her sister had some signs the baby might come early, they’re backing out of the beach trip and she knew Jordan was upset even if he wouldn’t show it. She wanted to prepare a special surprise for him that night but needed me to keep him busy at the office for a while.

How was I to know that when Mr. Wilkerson saw Jordan there working late, he'd want to come in to chat..."

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ALLIE

Allie took a deep breath, then finally unzipped her bag. The drive to the beach had been nerve wracking, although Sophie had helped with sexy stories of exploits that built on Zach's usual charming ability to keep conversation going. Still, the glances that Hunter threw at her kept her teetering between eager sexual arousal and anxiety. At the one rest stop they took, Allie had considered sneaking into the trunk and opening her bag.

Allie flipped the top open and stared. Hunter had swapped her clothes.

Allie's hands trembled as she moved the top layer of fabric to reveal more of the outfits that she and Sophie had picked for Austin. Allie had dropped hints to Hunter about what was coming, including the session with the silicone Austin that even the densest man had to pick up on. This was the first time Hunter had given any sort of approval of her journey. The door to the room opened and closed. Allie turned to find Hunter frozen looking at her.

"You're sure you want me to wear these?" Allie asked. "I can go to the car and get the other bag."

"If you want," Hunter answered carefully. His body language screamed uncertainty, but his eyes smoldered. Allie shuddered, recognizing the animal that lurked inside her husband and desperate for it to come out. "You'd look so sexy in these."

"I'll match Sophie," Allie hinted. "She picked out these things for Austin."

"Yes."

The couple stared at each other until Allie started giggling and a shy smile spread on Hunter's lips.

"I love you," Allie said between fits of laughter. She couldn't stop laughing as anxiety released from her, and soon Hunter chuckled away with her.

"I love you too," Hunter moved and hugged Allie. "The others are heading down to the beach." He paused and nervously looked away. "Sophie said to wear the white one."

"Okay!" Allie beamed happily, then broke away to dig through the suitcase to find the right swimsuit. As she searched, she realized the condoms were gone. "Hunter, did you find some condoms in here too?"

"Sophie took them. She said since we don't use them and since you'd never cheat on me, you didn't need them." Hunter's eyes practically burned holes through her, he stared so hard. "I think she's right, don't you?"

"Yes," Allie whispered without any hesitation. She'd packed the condoms just to give Hunter the option, but she hadn't wanted him to use them. She wanted to do this right. "Are you just going to watch me change?"

"Yes," Hunter smiled and seemed to relax. Allie could feel her own anxiety leaving as well. They'd both made their choice and there was no more uncertainty about the outcome.

Allie smiled and slid the dress off her shoulders. It slipped down her body, barely catching on her small breasts and slim hips before pooling at her feet. She smiled as Hunter leered hungrily at her. "Do you like this suit?" Allie asked, holding up the white one-piece.

"I liked them all, but it wasn't my favorite," Hunter admitted.

"Which one was your favorite?" Allie asked as she stepped into the suit and started pulling it up. Although a one-piece, this was no modest outfit meant for women that wanted to show less skin. The hips were cut high and there were cutouts along the abs, sides, and even across her cleavage. The fabric barely covered her nipples, and she knew the top and bottom revealed tan lines from her more modest normal bikinis.

"The red bikini," Hunter said, voice barely above a whisper as he watched his wife adjust the crotch and top to make sure she was covered. Even dry and in the indoor lighting, the barest hint of her nipples seemed to show through the white fabric. "This one is really nice too, though."

“Yeah,” Allie grinned. “I’m glad Sophie chose it! It was Austin’s favorite on me.” Hunter’s eyes burned at his wife’s words and Allie thought he might take her right there. Instead, he walked stiffly to his own suitcase and started fishing around for his board shorts. Allie grinned and admired his erection as Hunter quickly changed.

Hunter experimented with ways to tuck his cock away, but no matter how he positioned himself he couldn’t hide his arousal. Eventually he gave up, opting to carry the beach towels and glaring at his giggling wife as she slipped on a coverup.

“I love you. You know that, right?” Allie asked, stopping just before they exited the room.

“Yes. I love you too.” Hunter seemed to want to say more, but kept silent as Allie led the way to join their friends

ALLIE TRIED to act natural as she pulled the coverup off, but she could feel *everyone* watching her. Sophie hadn’t helped the situation by lifting up Allie’s short dress as soon as she had walked into the main living area of the rented house and grinning wildly. Sophie hadn’t even bothered with any sort of modesty cover for the short walk and made sure to stay right in front of Austin to show him what he could have whenever he wanted. Her right cheek had a red handprint from where he had spanked her when she got too frisky, but she wore it proudly and Allie felt a twinge of jealousy at her best friend’s ability to be so at ease.

“Damn,” Austin said before Allie even had the coverup off of her head. When her eyes were free again, she found her friends staring at her with knowing grins and lust. Allie felt herself blush. Sophie had been flaunting herself in the suit the entire time they got ready and loaded up a cooler, but either they were just interested in the novelty of Allie’s exposure or the suit really did look amazing on her. “You wore my favorite.”

Allie thought she couldn’t feel anymore put on the spot, but Austin proved her wrong. The blatant reference to why she wore the same outfit as Sophie set butterflies twittering in her stomach. While Allie didn’t know how to react, Sophie had no qualms about the direct talk.

“Yep!” Sophie said happily, stepping up next to Austin and wrapping herself around his arm. “Isn’t it so much hotter in person? Allie, turn around so he can see that cute little butt of yours.”

“Sophie!” Allie whined, shocked that still existed higher levels of embarrassment to experience. She turned bright red, but still found herself turning as Sophie suggested. She planned on just doing a small circle, but when she found herself looking into Hunter’s eyes, Allie couldn’t resist pausing and arching her back to present her booty. Her husband looked possessed—the only thing restraining the starved demon behind his eyes the fact that they were in public on the beach. Allie shuddered under his gaze, which seemed to demand that she not hold back.

“See?! What a cute ass!” Sophie slapped Allie’s butt, earning a squeal and breaking Allie’s mesmerized gaze with her husband. Allie quickly turned, using her hands to guard her butt from further assaults. Sophie winked at her and despite her embarrassment, Allie trusted Sophie to guide the situation where they both wanted it. “I want to get some sun then go swimming. Toria, Allie, let’s get some drinks going while the guys get things setup.”

The three women went to the piles of things and started pulling out koozies and getting drinks ready. Allie could feel the eyes of the men on her, and Sophie and Toria were hardly better. Every time they caught Allie looking back at Hunter and Austin, they burst into a fit of giggles and wiggled their eyebrows at her. The guys setup chairs and umbrellas, but quickly absconded to toss around a frisbee, grabbing drinks on their way to a clear spot of sand.

“You don’t want one?” Allie asked when Toria settled down into a chair with just a bottle of water.

“No, I’m not drinking,” Toria said, a faint smile on her lips. Allie and Sophie shared an excited glance.

“Because you’re pregnant?!” Sophie asked excitedly.

“Sshhh,” Toria whispered, her eyes darting over to the men that were clearly too far away to hear. “We’re not spreading it around yet, so don’t tell your husbands. You’re the first I’m telling and that’s only because Austin is going to fuck you both this trip.”

“Yay!” Sophie cried as Allie blushed deeply. “The whole not fucking me thing was just because you two were trying, right?”

“Yeah,” Toria admitted, her eyes looking past Sophie to her husband. “It was his idea. He thought it would drive you crazy.”

“Well it did,” Sophie pouted. “I probably didn’t even need to get Allie to sleep with him so he’d fuck me again, did I?”

“No,” Toria started giggling. “Although I’m sure he appreciates the gesture. You’re still going to fuck him, right Allie?”

Allie nodded shyly. Her motivation to have sex with Austin had never really rested solely on the flimsy pretext of helping out Sophie. From the first time Austin fucked Sophie after the burlesque show, Allie had wanted him. “Is that okay?”

“Yes,” Toria’s smile widened. “It turns me on like crazy when he takes another man’s girl.”

“Like he took you from Zach?” Sophie asked, her tone light but a serious look in her eyes.

“Yeah,” Toria shrugged. “Zach’s a great guy, but I’m more into the alpha type. I’m guessing you talked about our past with him? Just know there’s no hard feelings between us. He’s a great friend and we’ll both always be there for each other.”

“I know,” Sophie sighed. “Still crazy that he told Austin to take you, though.”

“Crazier than letting him knock you up?” Allie teased, unable to resist divulging that tidbit. Despite Sophie’s earlier confidence in openly seducing Austin, she slumped down in her chair and looked away from Toria. It felt good to turn the tables on Sophie for once, and they’d already discussed talking to Toria about this, so she pressed on. “She’s not on the pill anymore.”

“What?” Toria gasped, her face blushing and her eyes darting wildly between Sophie and the men. “Really?”

“Yeah. Zach and I were thinking of trying,” Sophie admitted. “I stopped the pill a few weeks ago...”

“Zach still wants you to fuck Austin, doesn’t he?” Toria grinned as Sophie’s blush confirmed her guess. “Oh! Did he ever get his vasectomy reversed?”

“No!” Allie exclaimed when Sophie didn’t answer. “Fuck, this is turning me on just talking about it.”

“Same,” Toria giggled. “Just make sure you tell Austin before he fucks you. He was insatiable when we were trying and I’m sure he’ll be the same

with you. You'll love it!"

"Okay." Sophie relaxed at her friend's obvious approval.

"So how long have you two been fucking?" Toria asked after a brief lapse in the conversation.

Sophie and Allie exchanged a glance then started giggling.

"I guess since the threesome with Hunter," Sophie admitted. "Though our first time alone was before the wedding after Austin was done with me."

"You know he'll want a threesome with both of you this weekend, right?"

"Fuck, I hope so," Allie sighed, turning and staring at Austin as he ran after the disc. As he ran, muscles coiled and then exploded into motion, easily moving his bulk and putting on a show that captivated her. Allie bit her lip as she watched.

"Screw this," Sophie huffed. "I'm horny and the sooner he fucks you, the sooner he can fuck me. Let's go."

Sophie tugged Allie out of her chair and led her down to where the guys tossed the disc. Toria laughed as they left and just leaned back to relax as her two friends went off to seduce her husband.

"Hey!" Sophie called as they got closer. "Allie and I want to go in the water and we're looking for someone to hang off of." She spoke the offer to everyone, but all understood she meant it for Austin from the way her eyes never left his.

"Sorry, guys," Austin said with a grin, openly admiring his friend's wives. He tossed the disc in the vague direction of Zach and Hunter, not caring about anything other than the two beauties that clearly wanted to fuck him. He didn't wait for the girls to respond before wrapping an arm around each and guiding them towards the water. If their husbands said something, none of the trio heard.

Allie's heart fluttered at the feel of Austin's muscular arm and the possessive way his hand rested on her hip. Despite this being the first intimate contact between them and her husband standing only a dozen feet away, Austin seemed completely at ease with staking his claim to her. Allie found his confidence bordered on arrogance. She loved it.

Allie grinned stupidly at Sophie as Austin escorted them out through the surf. Allie quickly found herself clinging to Austin as she lost touch with

the sand and snuggled up against her friend's lover as he slid his hand down to cup her ass and support her.

"You lied to me!" Sophie pouted once they rested comfortably past the breaking waves. "I've spent weeks buttering up Hunter so he'd let Allie sleep with you and Toria says you were going to fuck me again anyways!"

"Yeah," Austin shrugged. "But I think you wanted me to fuck her anyways."

"Yes, but you didn't have to stop fucking me to get me to do it!" Sophie huffed.

"She liked it," Allie teased, giggling as Sophie stuck her tongue out. "She gets off in being denied."

"Really?" Austin turned and studied Sophie. "Is that true?"

"I guess," Sophie admitted. "Not all the time, but ever since you told me I couldn't have sex with you or other guys I've worn Zach out. It's like all I can think about is how badly I want you to fuck me."

"Damn, that's actually pretty hot! I did that just to mess with you, but now that I know you like it..."

"You'll still fuck me, right?" Sophie begged, looking nervous Austin might extend her denial.

"Yep! After Allie, though. I could never turn down such an incredible gift," Austin turned and smiled at Allie. She felt put on the spot by her friends' blunt talk about her impending violation of her vows. "As long as you want to, of course."

Allie pulled her gaze away from Austin to look at her husband. Hunter still tossed the disc with Zach, but neither seemed to be putting much effort into it and spent more time watching their wives and friend in the water than actually playing.

Hunter hadn't just stood aside as Sophie led Allie down this path but also taken initiative this morning by swapping her clothes for ones he knew were for Austin. Even from this distance, Allie could see the hunched stance Hunter took as he tried to keep his erection hidden. Allie loved knowing Hunter was turned on.

Sophie reach around Austin and grabbed Allie's hand, pulling it to Austin's crotch. Allie's eyes widened as her hand overflowed with cock. Her face must have showed something, because Hunter stopped and openly stared.

“Feels huge, right!” Sophie teased. Allie didn’t have anything to compare it to. Unlike Sophie, she’d had plenty of dick in her during college, but none like this.

“Will this even fit in me?” Allie asked, her jittery voice tinged with arousal. Austin’s cock seemed to grow as she held it, thickening until her fingers didn’t touch. She couldn’t resist stroking him softly.

“I packed lube and you’re a slut. I’m sure it will.”

“Sophie!” Allie gasped.

“It’s okay. Austin likes sluts, don’t you?”

Allie looked up at Austin to find him smirking at her. His hand tightened on her ass, openly groping her and abandoning the bare pretext of helping her in the water.

“Sluts are the best,” Austin said sagely. “Especially when they’re married to my friends.”

Austin’s cock raged in her grasp and she found herself frustrated she had only one free hand to please him.

“Fuck this,” Sophie said, her face flushed as she added her hand to Allie’s. Allie let their fingers intertwine as they cooperated on Austin’s cock. “Just take her back and fuck her so you can fuck me again!” Allie’s stomach dropped in anticipation at Sophie’s suggestion, like that brief moment at the top of a roller coaster after all the anticipation but before things really began. They’d barely even gotten to the beach and things were rushing forwards. “I’ll just tell the guys you two are going to go back and get started on some food or something.”

“Sounds good to me,” Austin rumbled. “Allie?”

After fantasizing for months and planning for weeks, here it was. Allie felt Austin’s cock throb, and Sophie stroked her hand supportively. She could still walk away from this and send Austin inside with Sophie.

“Yeah, let’s go,” Allie agreed, a smile spreading across her face. “I can’t believe I’m doing this!”

“Just wait until he has his cock in you!” Sophie exclaimed, pushing off Austin and fighting her way to shore.

“You want this, right?” Austin asked once Sophie was too far off to hear. He paused in his trek through the waves and stared at her.

“Yes.” Allie felt his cock twitch in her fingers. “Not going to ask about Hunter?”

“Not my problem,” Austin shrugged. His cock somehow hardened further, betraying his nonchalant attitude. “If he doesn’t care you want to fuck me, why should I?”

“That turns me on,” Allie giggled.

“What does?”

“You just kind of taking what you want—dismissing my husband as any sort of competition.”

“Well, is he?” Austin asked. Allie shivered despite the warm water and hot sun. A wave crashed around them and then Austin trudged out of the water, Allie clinging to him with cock in hand.

Ahead, Sophie stood talking with Hunter and Zach. Both men looked past her to the sight of Austin carrying Allie. He made no effort to move her hand or hide his obvious erection. Sophie turned, following the stares.

Allie couldn’t believe the guys chose to stare at her instead of Sophie. The white suit had turned nearly transparent, exposing Sophie’s breasts and pussy. Allie could barely keep from leering at her friend, so how could the two men?

“See? Doesn’t she look hot?!” Sophie grinned as Austin came closer. Allie quickly realized she must be putting on the same show as Sophie, but she resisted the urge to check. Instead, she watched Hunter’s face, clinging to the hungry expression in her husband’s eyes. She might want Austin, but Hunter’s gaze was what made risking her marriage worth it.

“Yeah, she’s got a tight ass too,” Austin agreed, letting Allie down and emphasizing his point by gripping her ass tightly. Allie’s eyes widened as Austin’s fingers dug into her exposed skin. There was no subtlety about his possession of her or hesitation because her husband was there. “Well, we should probably go get started, right Allie?”

Hunter stared covetously at her, and Allie loved it. She’d never seen him look at her with such need before, not even when he’d found her and Sophie in bed together fantasizing about Austin. Allie raised an eyebrow, one last chance for Hunter to keep his wife to himself. The slightest smile played across Hunter’s lips and he nodded—even as his eyes burned with lust, jealousy, and hunger.

“Yes,” Allie agreed, turning away from her husband and smiling up at Austin. “Let’s go.”

ALLIE

“**Y**es!” Allie gasped as Austin tossed her face down on the bed and shoved his cock back inside her. Even though she’d played plenty with the dildo Sophie had procured, she had needed to warm up before Austin could really cut loose with her. He’d kindly let her ride him at first, but after two orgasms he decided it was time for him to take over. She now readily took him to the hilt and moaned in pleasure as he fucked her harder than Sophie could.

“Fucking slut,” Austin grunted, emphasizing his point with loud spanks to her ass. Allie couldn’t believe Austin’s stamina. She’d ridden him until her legs ached and her orgasms had worn her out, yet this apparently had been only a warmup for Austin. Now that Allie had had her fun, he held back nothing.

Allie had experience—dozens of partners of varying size and ability that she had been sure would prepare her for Austin. None compared—not even her husband in his fits of animal jealousy measured up. Allie had wondered how sweet, devoted Sophie could go from faithful fiancée to cock-drunk slut in just one night. She wondered no more. As good as being on top of Austin and getting off on his cock had been, she could at least fit that experience in the context of other sexual peaks in her life.

Nothing matched having him take control.

Allie had been small all her life, so plenty of guys had tossed her around and used her, though none so casually as Austin. She felt like a toy as he fucked her. Even if she had wanted him to stop, his easy dominance made it clear she would need to rely on his willingness to listen. She didn’t want

him to stop and realized she might never be able to tell him no. Allie had simply never experienced this level of physical pleasure before.

Austin grabbed her head and shoved her face into the bed, muting screams of pleasure she hadn't realized she'd been making. Suddenly she could hear the others out in the main room—muffled conversation and teasing laughter from Sophie and Toria. Someone had closed the door to the room. Allie knew they had left it open in the rush to fuck and she didn't know when her husband and friends had returned or what they had seen.

She didn't care.

"You're going to beg for my cock," Austin grunted, bent over so he spoke into her ear. Allie shivered at the feeling of his hot breath. He still fucked her, though he'd slowed the pace so he could give her instructions. "I want your husband to hear how much you love my dick." Austin turned her head until Allie stared into his eyes, their lips inches apart.

"Yes, Daddy," Allie whispered.

"Daddy?" Austin laughed. "Slut." Allie burned in embarrassment as Austin smirked at her. She had no idea why she'd said it other than that it felt right in the moment. Austin's amusement at her submission only furthered the delightful dirty feelings of his dominance. "You're going to call me that the rest of the trip, even when we're not fucking—even in front of Hunter." His eyes bored into her, pinning her will into place.

"Yes, Daddy," Allie gasped, her pussy gushing at the thought of submitting so desperately in front of her husband.

"Good girl." Austin smiled warmly and teased his lips against hers. Allie tried to kiss him, but he pulled back leaving her whimpering with need. "Now let *him* hear you beg."

Austin didn't wait for her to agree before pulling her to the edge of the bed where he could stand and use his full strength to fuck her.

"Fuck me!" Allie cried out, Austin's instructions to beg completely unnecessary. She couldn't help but cry out her pleasure, competing with the loud slaps of her body meeting Austin's. He'd been holding back, a revelation that hardly seemed believable. "Holy shit, fuck me!"

"That's right, slut," Austin managed to grunt through the exertion of fucking her. His struggle to talk was the first sign of any physical limit Allie had picked up on. "Whose fucking pussy is this?"

"Yours, Daddy!" Allie meant it. Her whole body reacted to Austin's raw power, her legs spreading and back arching as she offered herself

completely to this other man. Austin took her. Allie's whole body shook with the force of his thrusts—Austin's tight grip on her slim hips the only thing that kept her from being launched across the bed.

She had been fucked before. When Hunter got worked up enough, he took her as well as any man ever had. Even her husband's best effort paled in comparison to the pure physicality of what Austin did to her. Allie had never been a size queen and felt a man's skill mattered more than the size of his tool, but she reevaluated this assumption in light of Austin's unique fusion of size and skill. Her body gave into Austin in ways she hadn't thought possible.

"FUCK!" Allie screamed as Austin's pace seemed somehow rise another notch. "Fuck fuck fuck fuck," Allie repeated mindlessly, her arms flailing as she grasped helplessly at the sheets. An orgasm tore through her, the sudden flood of pleasure erupting from within her with almost no warning. She struggled under Austin, her words turning to whines of desperation—both for a break to catch her breath and for Austin to never stop what he was doing to her.

Austin chose the latter option. He fucked her relentlessly through her orgasm, keeping her body in place as beads of sweat dripped down the taut muscles of his arms and chest. Allie groaned, her pussy spasming as he seemed to drag her orgasm out until her body went limp.

"Wow," Allie gasped. She smiled at Austin in the afterglow of her orgasm expecting him to ease off. Instead Austin pulled out, flipped her over, and drove his cock into her from behind without uttering so much as a single word. "Daddy!" Allie cried out in surprise as Austin spanked her ass once before resuming fucking her. "Fuck me!" Allie groaned, surprised to find her body again rising to the occasion.

Austin's body slapped into her ass and thighs as he seemed to try to punish her for being a slut using his cock. The bed jumped forward with each thrust, the sound of the frame creaking under Austin's assault masked only by Allie's desperate cries for more.

Her mind went blank.

Allie's body responded to Austin despite her exhaustion and multiple orgasms. She existed purely for his cock and didn't mind one bit as long as it kept making her feel like *this*. Allie felt her hips rocking to meet him when he suddenly drove deep and his cock swelled inside her. Austin fell

on top of her, pinning her in place as he throbbed and spent himself inside her. His ragged breath tickled her ear as he grunted out his pleasure.

Allie pushed back against him to try and encourage a second round, but Austin smiled and just grinned at her as he relaxed fully onto her small body.

“Already want more?” Austin teased.

“Yes Daddy,” Allie whispered, the sudden silence of the room bringing her attention to the noise of her husband and friends and the fact that she had just loudly fucked another man. This didn’t stop her from rhythmically squeezing her pussy on Austin as enticement for more.

“Slut,” Austin laughed, pushing himself up and pulling his cock out. Allie groaned in disappointment at the empty feeling. She turned and gave her best pouty eyes. “Relax we’ll fuck again tonight.” He bent down and kissed her, Allie quickly seeking out his tongue. “You’re spending the night with me tonight.”

“Of course, Daddy!” Allie beamed happily, her body already humming at the thought of a whole night with Austin. She relaxed into the bed, horny but satisfied enough to make it until tonight. She watched idly as Austin grabbed her discarded swimsuit and wiped his cock clean before tossing it on her exhausted body. He left without another word, not bothering to close the door or put on any clothing to hide shiny, heavy dick.

Sophie’s smiling face popped around the door immediately and Allie found her lips pulling up at the corners at her best friend’s obvious happiness.

“So, that sounded good,” Sophie began as she moved into the room. She still had on her swimsuit and it did nothing to cover her hard nipples. Sophie licked her lips and eyed Allie.

“Incredible,” Allie whispered. She felt a bit like a piece of meat with the way Sophie stared at her. Allie spread her legs, a subtle movement that brought Sophie’s eyes down to her leaking pussy. Allie could feel Austin’s cum running out of her, a sensation she normally hated but reveled in now. She felt slutty. “He says I have to spend the night with him tonight.”

“Have to? You didn’t sound very reluctant.” Sophie winked at her. “*Of course, Daddy!*” Sophie did her best imitation of Allie.

“You heard that?”

“We heard *everything*,” Sophie grinned. “It was so freaking hot! You should have seen Hunter and Zach squirm out there.”

“Oh god, Hunter!” Allie felt like worming her way into the covers and hiding. She’d been so caught up in everything that she committed to sex with Austin on a level far past what she had planned. “I bet he hates me.”

“Hate is definitely the wrong word,” Sophie giggled. “You can come in by the way.”

“What?” Allie turned, worried and confused by Sophie’s words to find Hunter standing in the doorway. Her husband stared at her with unbridled animalistic need. The rage beneath the surface of his eyes shocked her to silence. Her body—used, pleased, and worn out so thoroughly by Austin—burned in response.

“Don’t just stare at her,” Sophie teased. “Your bitch wife just fucked another man and promised to spend the night with him. Do something about it.”

Allie’s eyes widened in shock. She hissed nervously at Sophie trying to get her to shut up, but her friend had other ideas.

“Did you hear how much she loved Austin’s cock? You know she’s going to fuck him again, right?”

“Sophie!” Allie reached for Sophie to try and stop her.

“After what Austin just did to her, you’ll be lucky if ever lets you fuck her again.”

Hunter didn’t respond outwardly to Sophie’s words. His eyes never left Allie’s. He moved slowly into the room, his face blank and unreadable. His hands worked calmly on his shorts as he pushed them down. Despite his tranquil body language and steady pace, he revealed a cock that twitched and throbbed. Allie’s eyes darted down at the symbol of her husband’s arousal then shot back up to the inferno of his eyes.

“Hunter?” Allie ventured nervously. He pulled his shirt off, still saying nothing as he closed in on her.

“Here,” Sophie said happily, her light sing-song tone completely out of place in the room that felt on the edge of combustion. She handed something to Hunter. “You’ll probably need to fuck her ass since Austin’s cock is so much bigger than yours.” Hunter’s nostrils flared as he drew in a sharp breath, but still he just stared at his wife. “And you probably want to warm up her butt anyways, so Austin doesn’t break her tonight when he fucks her ass for the first time.”

“Sophie…” Allie pleaded but trailed off as a long strand of precum leaked from her husband’s cock. She stared at it then slowly looked back up

at Hunter. His eyes had left hers and were riveted to her ass. She pushed back slightly, just enough to feel her cheeks part and let him know she was willing.

It was all the offer Hunter needed.

Hunter abandoned his effort at self-control, the mask of calm twisting into one of need as he poured lube onto her ass and then his own cock. He didn't bother trying to use an appropriate amount and squeezed the tube until his knuckles turned white. Allie realized he only barely held himself back and quickly reached back to gather lube and warm herself up since he didn't seem capable.

Her fingers slid into her ass easily. Allie had been a fan of anal long before meeting Hunter and she didn't need much time to warm up, but she did need some. Hunter normally enjoyed licking her ass and fingering her to get her ready, but she could tell he wasn't in the mood for a slow and gentle session.

Neither was she.

"Do it," Allie whispered after she had two fingers working in and out of her ass. "Fuck me as well as Austin just did, and I'll spend the night with you instead of him."

"Slut," Hunter grunted. He grabbed Allie's arm and pinned it against the small of her back. Allie whined at the empty feeling in her ass.

"Hurry!" Allie begged. Her fingers had just started to feel good. Austin had made her cum multiple times but ultimately left her hanging and wanting more. Allie gasped as Hunter's cock found her backdoor. Hunter didn't give her time to adjust—as soon as he had the head of his dick in, the rest followed in one smooth thrust. Allie cried out, her legs kicking helplessly and her free arm clutching at the bed.

Allie couldn't see her husband's face, but she could see Sophie's wide eyes taking in her reclamation. Hunter's cock felt perfect in her ass. After what she'd just done with Austin, she didn't deserve to be treated gently by the man she'd promised herself to for life. Hunter reclaiming her by taking her ass felt right and Allie groaned in pleasure as she stared into Sophie's eyes.

"Fuck me, babe," Allie hissed. "I fucking love you."

"Slut," Hunter grunted. His refusal to reciprocate her expression of love filled Allie with anxiety and a pressing need to convince him he still loved her. Hunter had other ideas, though. Before Allie could speak, he spanked

her tender cheeks and started fucking her ass with a determination that left no doubt of his intent to dominate her.

“Oh God!” Allie screamed, her body twisting in Hunter’s grasp. Sophie moved forward but stopped in disbelief as Allie’s tortured cry twisted into one of pleasure as Hunter forced an orgasm out of his wife. “Fuck me! Fuck me! I love you, I love you,” Allie sobbed, her eyes glazed over and unfocused as Hunter unleashed himself on her.

He took out his frustration on Allie—the anxiety and pent up lust from the weeks of teasing from Sophie and Allie, the blatant actions of his wife as she went along with Sophie’s seduction, and the open flaunting of her affair culminating in a storm of intertwined emotions that he only knew how to express through a savage repossession of his wife’s body. Her apparent pleasure at the brutish fucking only urged him on, and with a roar Hunter redoubled his efforts.

Allie thrashed on the bed. Her orgasm seemed endless. Her shoulder ached from Hunter’s firm grip, but she didn’t give a fuck about anything other than Hunter’s satisfaction. Her free hand slapped around the bed seeking purchase, clutching to Sophie’s supportive hand when her friend reached for her. Hunter’s cock swelled in her spasming ass as he unloaded. Allie moaned in appreciation for her husband’s pleasure.

“Yes baby, please cum for me. I love you so much. Cum for me,” Allie whispered, the need for her husband’s approval dripping from her words. “I need you.”

“I need you,” Hunter gasped, finally releasing her arm and moving on top of her. His lips found hers and the two kissed hungrily. Hunter’s cock twitched inside of her, an iron-bar of arousal and need that Allie rocked appreciatively against. Their kiss turned sloppy until Hunter pulled away gasping for breath. “Fuck.”

“I love you,” Allie said once she caught her own breath. She could feel Hunter hard inside her ass but needed to know he still loved her. She knew well that guys could fuck and sex could be incredible without love, but she worried she had turned their love into something else by going through with Austin.

“God, I love you too,” Hunter said, the words leaving him in a rush that ended in a nervous smile that quickly turned to laughter. “We’re fucked up, aren’t we?” Allie found herself giggling along with him. “Who the fuck

likes knowing their wife is making a complete slut of herself for another man?”

“Zach,” Allie said, “and you apparently.”

“Yes.” Hunter smiled at her. “So, did I fuck you well enough to get you in my bed tonight or are you going to sleep with your *Daddy*?”

Allie sucked in a sharp breath, but Hunter just smiled warmly at her. “You were incredible,” Allie finally said.

“Better than Austin?”

“It’s different,” Allie hedged, not wanting to admit that from a purely physical point of view nothing compared to Austin. “I love you and you’ve never made me cum faster or harder than you just did. If that doesn’t earn me in your bed, then nothing does.”

“That wasn’t the agreement. I had to fuck you as well as Austin. Did I?” Hunter challenged. Allie could feel his cock throbbing and she swore it felt even harder than when he first entered her. Her eyes widened as realization washed over her. Hunter wanted her to spend the night with Austin and wanted to hear her say it!

“No.”

“Damn, guess I’m sleeping alone tonight then,” Hunter hissed. He started moving his cock in and out of her ass again using slow strokes to warm them both up for another round.

“Yes. I promised Daddy I’d spend the night with him and until you fuck me better than him, I’ll do whatever Daddy wants.” Allie couldn’t believe the words leaving her mouth but was more shocked by her husband’s reaction. He growled at her as he started to really fuck her ass again. “Wait!”

“What?” Hunter grunted, pausing mid-thrust and looking impatient.

“Can we clean up and you fuck my pussy? You were kind of rough with my ass and I want to make sure I’m not too sore for Daddy.”

“Fuck, are you serious?” Hunter gasped, his eyes wild with lust and disbelief. Allie chewed her lip and nodded. “I fucking love you, slut.” Hunter kissed her hard, pulling her lip between his teeth. He gave her a few hard thrusts then pushed himself off the bed.

Allie felt Hunter lift her off the bed. Sophie had left the room at some point but hadn’t bothered to close the door. Allie giggled as Hunter dragged her out of the room and past their smiling friends to the bathroom. She couldn’t help but notice Sophie draped across Austin’s nude form with his

cock in hand, or the fact that the two stared hungrily at her as Hunter pulled her out of sight.

Allie shivered at the need of her two lovers. She knew the plan was for a threesome and couldn't believe things were actually headed that way. She'd felt it was even odds that Hunter would leave her after she fucked Austin and that if he didn't, he would regret letting her go so far. Instead it had been him insisting she follow through on her promise to spend the night with Austin. He even seemed to like the fact that she had to call Austin Daddy!

Her body quivered in anticipation for the night with Sophie and Austin and as bad as it made her feel, she just wanted to get the shower with her husband out of the way so she could join Sophie and Austin on the couch and put on a little show for Toria, Hunter, and Zach.

She forced herself to focus on speeding this a long and as soon as she was in the shower, she sank to her knees and filled her mouth with her husband's cock.

SOPHIE

Sophie smiled to herself at the sight of Allie sleeping on the other side of Austin's broad chest. She looked so fucking cute! Allie's makeup was a disaster, not that it made her look any less beautiful. Last night had been long and strenuous on them all, particularly since Austin had woken multiple times and used them both to satiate his lust.

Toria, pregnant and caring more about sleep than sex, had left to share Zach's bed the first time Sophie and cried out in pleasure in the middle of the night. Sophie had cum noisily as Toria promised to tease Zach but give him nothing more. Sophie wouldn't have cared if she had fucked Zach as long as Austin got to keep fucking her.

And he had fucked her a lot. After taking Allie's ass on the couch with everyone watching, the trio had retreated to the master bedroom. Just remembering the evening made Sophie want to relive it again and again. Once Austin knew she'd stopped the pill, he'd insisted on cumming only in her pussy. Fucking Austin had been even better than she remembered and definitely worth the torturous wait he'd put her through.

God, she needed to get fucked again!

Sophie slid a hand slowly towards Austin's morning wood, her fingers delicately wrapping around his cock and stroking him to a full erection. She slipped under the sheet and wrapped her mouth around him, using her lips and tongue to nurse him awake. The cock filled her mouth so nicely and she savored the salty taste of his precum. The soft yet firm texture delighted her, as did the way he twitched and jumped against her tongue.

At some point she became aware of the wet noise of Austin and Allie kissing and she looked up to find their lips locked together. Allie ground

against Austin's hip, her wet pussy leaving a glistening trail of her arousal on his skin.

Sophie popped his cock out of her mouth. "Fuck her."

"I'd rather fuck you again," Austin mused, looking down at his best friend's wife. "Make sure I knock you up."

"I think you've made sure," Sophie rolled her eyes, but her body flushed at the thought. "Besides, you can fuck her and still cum in me like last night." Sophie tugged her friend until Allie slid on top of Austin. Sophie loved the view of Austin's muscular legs and large cock framed but Allie's slim legs and cute little butt. The two were already kissing again and Sophie smiled as she took hold of Austin and guided him into her best friend.

Allie wasted no time in rocking on his cock. Sophie stroked her back as she got going, then slipped from the bed.

"Where do you think you're going?" Austin grunted. He never looked away from Allie.

"Bathroom then breakfast! I'm starving and I can hear them out there," Sophie answered before slipping into the bathroom. On her way out, Sophie found Allie and Austin fully engaged and both ignored her as she walked naked to the door.

Toria spotted her first and grinned broadly as Sophie winked at her. In the bathroom, Sophie got a good look at herself. Like Allie, her makeup and hair left zero doubt about her nighttime activities and she hadn't bothered to clean up the dried rivers of cum on her thighs and ass. Given the light bruising that covered her, there hadn't seemed a point in cleaning up more.

Hunter and Zach had their backs to her as they worked in the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

"How'd you get them up so early and cooking?" Sophie asked Toria, causing both men to jump.

"I get the feeling neither really slept last night," Toria teased. "And Zach is easy. All I had to do was tease him about how his wife had worked up an appetite with Austin and he was chomping at the bit to get up here and make sure you had energy for more."

"Aw, babe that's so sweet!" Sophie said, turning to finally look at Zach. He looked like he'd gotten less sleep than her. At least between the vigorous fuckings Sophie had collapsed into deep slumbers. Zach looked to have spent the whole night torturing himself to the sounds of her pleasure

and wondering about the future. Sophie's heart melted even as her arousal levels spiked. She still felt guilty about enjoying Zach's anguish but knew enough about them both to power through it. "I definitely worked up an appetite last night!"

"Did you-," Zach hesitated, his eyes darting to Toria and Hunter. "You know?"

Sophie raised an eyebrow knowing exactly what he didn't want to say. "Fuck him bare? You were right, he never uses condoms." Sophie walked around the counter, her slow steps exaggerating the sway of her hips. She could see Hunter's head swiveling to follow her and even Toria licked her lips at the sight of her walk. "I never should have stopped the pill."

"What?!" Hunter gasped. "You're not on birth control?" Sophie resisted the urge to turn to Hunter. Toria giggled behind her. She'd been almost as bad as Austin and Allie last night. Toria loved the idea of her husband knocking up her ex's wife and it had been her idea that Austin should only finish inside Sophie's pussy.

"I stopped the pill so Zach and I could start a family, right Zach?" Sophie asked, staring into her husband's eyes. He swallowed hard as emotions warred on his face. Sophie closed the rest of the gap. "I love you."

"Oh god, I love you too," Zach groaned, love and lust finally winning out as Sophie's fingers found his hard cock. He leaned forward and kissed Sophie, the two making out without a thought of Hunter and Toria watching them.

"Fuck yes, Daddy!" Allie's cry of pleasure drifted out of the master bedroom. Sophie felt Zach stiffen at the noise of her best friend cheating on her husband and she broke away with a giggle.

"She looks so fucking hot riding his cock," Sophie said, her eyes watching Hunter. He grunted and she could see the tension building in him. "I'm so glad she gets to see what a real man can do in bed!" Tendons on Hunter's neck pulsed as he looked away.

"Babe, be nice!" Zach said softly.

"It's okay. I'm just teasing him," Sophie explained. "When he gets like this, he fucks Allie like she needs. Isn't that right?"

"Yes," Hunter's said, his answer clipped. He refused to meet Sophie's eye as the sound of his wife and Austin drifted into the kitchen.

"Don't worry, we got plenty of video of Allie taking Austin's fat cock. I'm sure if you agree to let her fuck him again, she'll share it with you."

Sophie giggled as Allie moaned at just the right time to sound like she fully supported the exchange. "What do you say?"

The wood spoon Hunter had been using to stir vegetables in a pan snapped loudly. "Shit," Hunter muttered.

"Hmm," Sophie said moving closer to Hunter and laying a palm on his chest. His heart hammered away and she could feel his muscles quivering in anticipation. "She'll be ready for you soon. Save that energy for her."

Hunter didn't seem to hear her. He gazed past her towards the sound of his wife capping off her first night with another man. Sophie grinned as she pulled away. Hunter was as hooked as Zach, though his motivations and how he dealt with the emotions of his wife fucking other men couldn't be more different from Zach's.

"Thanks for last night," Sophie said softly, turning back to her own husband.

"I take it getting with Austin again was everything you wanted?"

"Even better," Sophie admitted.

"You're not pissed at him for denying you?"

"I like it," Sophie blushed. "I think he's going to do it to me again. He said he likes seeing how desperate I get."

"Seducing your friend for him just so he'd fuck you again is pretty desperate," Zach laughed. "Did being off birth control make it better?"

"Yes." Sophie found no reason to lie about that. "Babe, it's not too late. There's pharmacies around." Zach looked away and Sophie didn't press him further. "Austin liked it too. After he found out, he only came in my pussy the rest of the night."

"Damn," Zach hissed. "That's fucking hot." Sophie knew he told the truth about his feelings on her behavior because she could feel his precum soaking through his shorts into her hand.

Before Sophie could answer, the door to the bedroom flew up and the heavy sound of Austin stalking into the room interrupted her. Sophie turned to find him naked with his heavy cock swinging side to side still glistening with Allie's pussy.

"Have fun?" Toria asked as Austin stopped to kiss her.

"Yeah but I need to get my nut in this slut," Austin said with a smirk as he moved into the kitchen. Sophie smiled and started to pull away from her husband, but Austin stopped her with a glare. "No, look into his eyes."

Sophie's whole body reacted to his command and she found herself staring desperately into her husband's eyes as she prepared to be mounted by his best friend. Zach looked shell shocked by lust, a visage she felt sure draped her own face as she felt Austin grip her hips and line himself up.

"Zach, your bitch is a real slut," Austin grunted as he pushed himself into her. He was rock hard and clearly about ready to bust from the morning session with Allie. "Can you believe she got her best friend to fuck me just so I'd sleep with her again?" The mention of Allie jogged something inside of him. "Oh yeah, Hunter, Allie's in the bedroom."

Out of the corner of her eye she saw Hunter smirk and then slip away to reclaim his wife. She kept her eyes on Zach, though. The experience of Austin casually breeding her right in front of her husband made last night seem tame. Austin owned her. When Zach tried to kiss her, Austin pulled her away. The only contact he allowed was between their eyes and Sophie's hands on Zach's shoulder for support.

The fucking wasn't about pleasure either, at least not for her. She'd eased him awake with her hands and mouth then left him with Allie and he didn't seem to care one bit if she came or not as long as his cum ended up in her. She loved his disregard for her, and this only made her orgasm build faster.

Zach put her over the top, though. He vacillated between angst and love and lust as he watched in awe as she gave herself completely to his best friend.

"I love you so much," Zach said, his words dripping with deep need that sent Sophie's pussy spasming in pleasure. She could feel Austin grunting behind her as he filled and although it was his cock and seed that filled her body, it was her connection with Zach that filled her mind and soul.

"Fuck!" Sophie gasped as she came. She wished she had said something more loving to Zach, but from the look on his face he knew how she felt about him. "Oh, fuck me!"

Austin's grip on her weakened as he pumped her full of cum and she quickly found Zach's lips with her own. They kissed, ignoring the world as they came together again. Sophie was just as desperate for her husband as he was for her. Despite loving every moment of last night, she still had significant reservations and sought Zach's love to reassure her.

When they came up for air, they were alone. The noise of Hunter and Allie filtered in and they could hear the shower running.

“Fucking hell that was hot,” Zach said nervously.

“Fuck me.” Sophie’s hands were already working at the tie of his shorts, but this was too slow for them both, so Zach ripped the drawstring of his boardshorts as he pushed his wife back towards the counter. “Yes! I love you!” Sophie gasped as Zach filled her.

He came immediately, not that Sophie cared at all. She just wanted to be close to her husband and wanted him to know how important he was to her. Sophie squeezed her pussy, trying to tighten herself to maximize Zach’s pleasure. His whole body arched, and he seemed to struggle to breathe as he filled her. Sophie could feel Zach’s cum starting to leak out of her.

“Yes, Zach!” Sophie encouraged him, stroking his back and clutching his head to her body until he finally relaxed. “Wow, I think you came more than Austin did all night!” Even after his orgasm, mention of her night with Austin caused his cock to jump. “Too bad you’re the one firing blanks.”

“Fuck!” Zach hissed.

“No regrets?” Sophie asked, half expecting her husband to change his mind in his post-orgasm clarity.

“No,” Zach said quickly then started laughing. Sophie smiled and wrapped herself around him. “You’re so slutty.”

“Only because you love me like this.”

“I do,” Zach agreed. Sophie’s stomach chose this time to growl loudly and Zach and her burst into a fit of giggles. “Breakfast should be almost ready,” Zach said then frowned. “Unless it’s burnt. I guess we all got a bit distracted.”

“Slutty wives will do that,” Sophie grinned. “I’m sure we can salvage something. I’m freaking famished and if you want me to fuck Austin more this trip I need to eat. The man is a fucking machine! He wore both me and Allie out!” Sophie giggled as Zach started to fuck her again and pushed him away. “Food!”

“Fine,” Zach grumbled, but he had a big smile on his face as he turned to satisfy a different one of his wife’s base needs.

EPILOGUE - SOPHIE

“I don’t get it,” Zach said, staring at the single colored strip on the plastic test. “Should you see a doctor? You stopped the pill months ago! How has he been fucking you almost daily and not gotten you pregnant yet?” He sounded frustrated but Sophie could pick out the undertones of relief that she felt as well. Like her, the fun for him was the fucking and fantasizing.

“Probably the implant,” Sophie said, Zach’s head snapping up and staring at her.

“What?” Zach looked confused.

“It’s probably the hormonal implant,” Sophie said, her heart racing. She had figured he didn’t remember her switch of birth control and had used this to play out a fantasy. She’d felt guilty about the deception, but it had made the sex unbelievable the past few months and provided her with an excuse to fuck Austin every day. “The one I switched to when we got engaged. Remember?” She hadn’t hidden the fact that she had switched to an implant from pills, but like most men Zach hadn’t really seemed to care, and it had drifted in one ear and out the other. Now that she knew about his vasectomy his ambivalence to birth control made a lot more sense.

“You’re on birth control?” Zach asked, stunned. He pulled out a chair and sat in it heavily. “I thought you said you stopped.”

“Stopped the *pill*,” Sophie said. She grabbed a chair and sat next to her husband. “Look, this whole thing has been fun, and I don’t plan on stopping things with Austin, but you know how I would ask if I had gone too far for you?” Zach nodded. “Well this one was too far for *me*.”

“I thought you fantasized about it.”

“I did, do, and will,” Sophie giggled. “But for me this is just a fantasy and I think it is for you too. You’ve been... on edge since the beach trip.” Zach stayed silent. “Still horny and perverted as ever, but I know you babe. Each negative test I could see you relax.”

“Damn, you’re right,” Zach sighed, slumping in his chair.

“Hey, it’s okay!” Sophie reached out and grabbed his hand. Zach squeezed her tight and the two sat in silence.

“Does Austin know?” Zach finally said.

“Yeah, after the beach trip he seemed to get a grip on himself and I had to tell him the truth to get him to keep fucking me,” Sophie admitted. “We both still like to fantasize about it.”

Zach sat back and rubbed his face. Sophie let him think for a while before speaking again.

“Are you okay with everything?”

“Yes,” Zach finally said, then laughed nervously. “Honestly, I’ve never felt such a strange mixture of relief and disappointment. You are totally right about me being anxious about this, but somehow part of me still wants it.”

“Yeah, I know the feeling,” Sophie grinned. “So does Allie. There’s just something so primal about fucking Austin... She’s been dropping hints to Hunter about how forgetful she’s getting with her birth control. It drives him insane!” Sophie chewed her lip as she considered her next words. “Allie had an idea, though. The little bitch is getting devious.”

“Oh?” Zach licked his lips and seemed to perk up. Allie had really embraced returning to her slutty ways, in some ways submitting more fully to Austin than Sophie ever had. Her exploits with Austin were nearly as good as Sophie’s own for teasing Zach with. Allie’s inner submissive had blossomed under Austin’s direction and if she wasn’t fucking Austin or Sophie, or being reclaimed by her husband, she seemed to be poking around on the internet for ideas.

“You remember our wedding night?” Sophie ventured, already getting turned on as she thought about what Allie had cooked up.

“Of course,” Zach smiled nervously as he wondered where this was going. Sophie had spent the night getting fucked by Austin with Zach mostly involved as a voyeur.

“And when Austin let you put it in my ass then made you cum just by fucking me?” Sophie whispered. She didn’t trust herself to talk louder.

Zach's eyes widened as he remembered the strangely intoxicating experience of his first time in Sophie's ass. He'd never discussed it with Sophie, and she'd avoided bringing it up because she didn't want to make him feel uncomfortable. "Allie thought maybe we could do that to get me pregnant, but with you in my pussy this time."

"You told Allie about that?" Zach groaned, but his eyes flared with lust. Sophie could see the humiliation of the only bit of action he'd gotten the night of their wedding aroused him deeply.

"I tell her everything. She's my girlfriend," Sophie said gently. "Besides, if I hadn't, we wouldn't have the perfect way for me to get knocked up. You in my pussy, the two of us kissing as Austin fucks my ass until you cum in me." Sophie let her hand drift down into Zach's lap. His cock strained to rip free of his shorts. "I take it that's a yes?"

"Yeah," Zach gasped, his face twitching between desperate jealousy and eagerness at Sophie's suggestion. Sophie pulled her hand away, a mischievous glint in her eye.

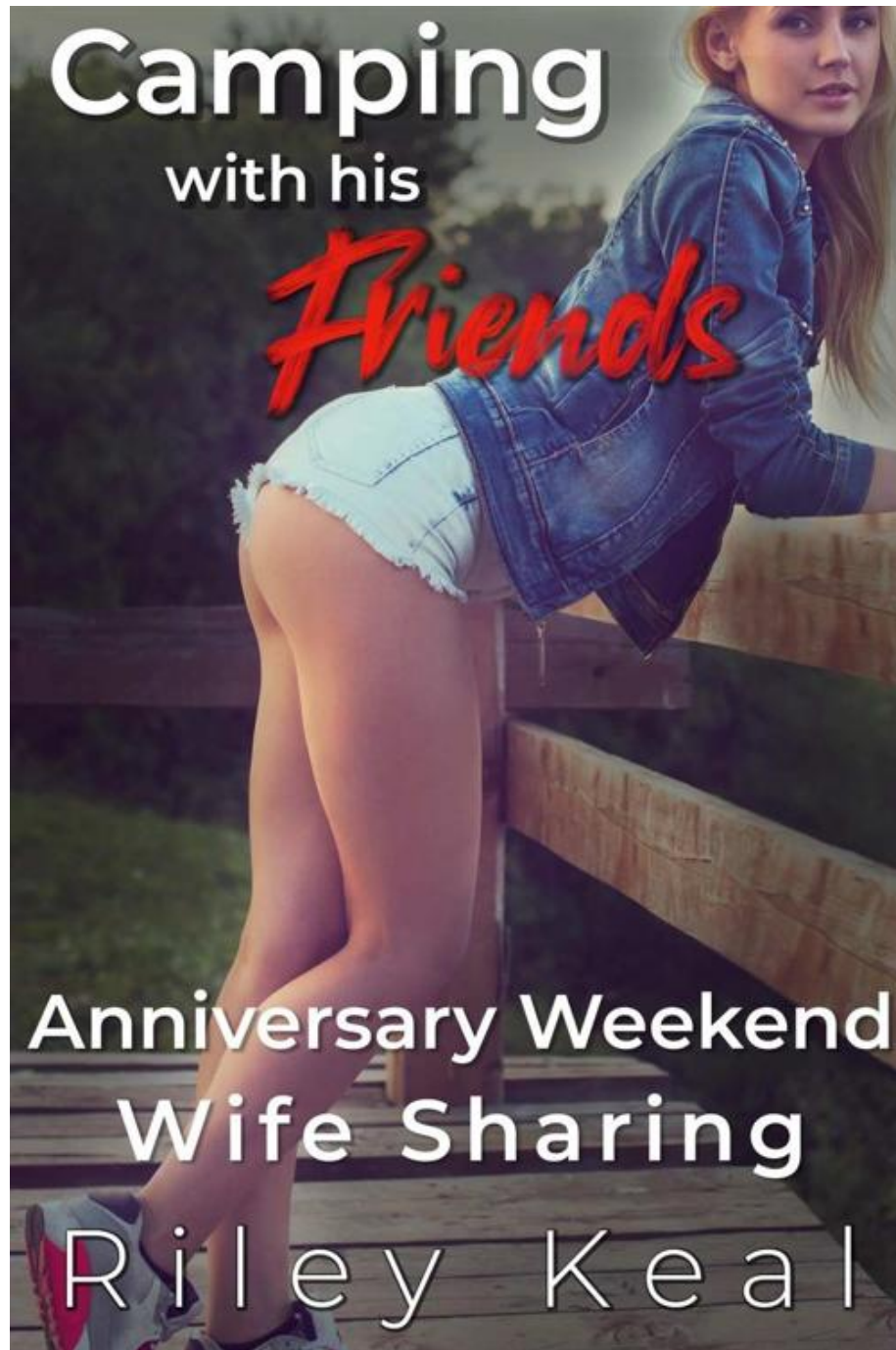
"Good, I already told Austin about the plan. You'd better call one of those surgeons and get yourself put back together, because I also promised Austin you don't get to fuck me again until we're trying for real."

Sophie's concern that this last bit might be a step too far vanished at Zach's lopsided grin.

Thank you for reading! If you enjoyed this story, I always appreciate reading the wonderful words of encouragement left in reviews.

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