

LGBT EROTICA



UNFIXED

LARAN MITHRAS

LGBT EROTICA



UNFIXED

LARAN MITHRAS

UNFIXED

By

Laran Mithras

Model Photos by DepositPhotos.com.

Unfixed is a work of fiction. Names, locations and incidents either are a product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously.

Copyright © 2018 - All Rights Reserved

Only with an open mind can your imagination take you to new and different places

Acknowledgement

To the young new adults of the day who have newer and more elastic ideas on sexual relations and experimentation. To those who have no boundaries or limits: the unfixed.

CHAPTER 1

"Dude, go on. Talk to her." Wyatt breathed out in exasperation. "Quit fucking talking about her and just go do it."

I wanted to, really. The party was marginal and most everyone had someone to talk to. I almost clung to Wyatt while watching the super-hot girl stand there alone waiting for someone.

She was a straight-haired girl with hair so black it was almost blue. It moved in silky waves as she turned her head. Her black spaghetti-strap dress wasn't expensive, but it perfectly showed off her sensuous curves and the lack of panty lines.

I was hard just looking at her.

Wyatt exhaled again, loud enough that I heard it over the rap music. "Brandon, she's looked over a few times. Just go over there, or I will."

"You have a girlfriend," I said automatically and defensively - jealously.

"Fuck," he said with disgust. He stomped over to the girl.

I panicked. My pulse accelerated as if I had just run up two flights of stairs.

He was talking to her. He turned and looked at me. His hand came up in full view and waved me over.

My mouth hung open in fright.

He waved again and nodded.

She was smiling, a twinkle in her eye so bright that it pulled me forward.

Shit, this isn't good. I quelled my thoughts and took a faltering step. Then another. The blush rose in my face as I got close.

My friend said, "His name's Brandon."

She repeated it and the movement of her lips was the sweetest thing I had ever seen. Her eyes were alive and bright with interest as she looked me up and down.

I'm not a god, but I'm skinny and have a good pouty look on my face. I imagined it to be sexy and I practically prayed she would think so, too.

She said, "Hi." Her eyebrows rose and fell suggestively. "Your friend here says you'd do anything to meet me."

I tried to sound detached and impersonal to hide my fear. "Oh, yeah, you looked all alone over here..."

She did the unthinkable and hooked her arm into mine. Her smile was radiant. "I like that. Thank you. I'm Haley."

I tried to smile back, but her faint scent of flowers, fruit, and shampoo made my head swim. Somewhere just detectable was a touch of perfume. I thought I was going to pass out.

She asked, "Tell me, are you old enough to be here?"

"N-nineteen. I'm nineteen."

She leaned back a little in apparent surprise. "So am I. Not old enough to bring our own drinks."

Wyatt elbowed me. "Offer her."

"Huh?"

"Offer her out of your bottle."

I had a flask in my back pocket. "Oh." I took it out and uncapped it. "Whiskey?" I swigged some back to show her it wasn't drugged. Bad times with that kind of thing.

She looked at it suspiciously. "As long as it isn't Jack Daniels."

"No, some Irish Whiskey I stole from my parents."

Her grin spread back to its full glory. "Perfect!"

I handed her the flask and watched her lips touch the neck. I almost passed out again. I so wanted to lick those lips.

She gave me back the flask. "Good stuff. So, tell me, would you really do anything to meet me?"

I coughed. "Well, I've met you now."

Her gaze sharpened, though her smile didn't waver. "I'm sure I could find someone else to talk to if you don't really care..."

I jerked. "Oh, no. I do, really. I uh... I really wanted to meet you."

She relaxed a bit. "Good. I really wanted to meet you, too."

I attempted to stun her with my suave conversation. "You did?"

Wyatt clapped me on the shoulder. "Good luck, dude. I think you're going to need it."

Haley stoked my imagination. "Oh, I don't think there's going to be any luck involved..."

I watched my friend walk outside.

She squeezed my arm. "If you're nice, you might get my number. Would you like that?"

I blinked at her confidence and my luck. "Yeah!"

"I saw you looking over but mostly at my dress. Do you like it enough to wear it?"

I laughed, startled. I decided to protect my manhood here. "Oh, no, I was wondering what you'd look like without it on."

She did not seem offended in the least. Her face remained as lit as before. "Oh

really? You think I'm attractive?"

I nodded.

"You like what you see?"

I nodded again like a stud.

"And you'd really like to see what's underneath?"

I nodded hard enough that she couldn't miss how dashing and debonair I was.

She twisted her lips over to the side. "That might be arranged..."

We were interrupted by some girl.

Haley said, "Oh, hey, Alexis. This is Brandon. He said he'd do anything to meet me."

Alexis was a slutty-looking girl with straw-blond hair in bangs and pigtails. She was gorgeous in a tight pink tank top that showed some full boobs and a skirt that showed long legs in fishnets. She was stunning, but not as much as Haley.

I said, "Uh, hi."

Alexis purred, "Handsome, isn't he?"

I blushed.

Haley rocked my world. "Sure is. The kind that makes me want to..." She reached her hand into my shirt and scratched the pads of her fingers across my chest. She pressed into me. "Oohh... I love a man with a smooth chest. Makes me want to put him in a dress, get naked, and rub my skin all over him. Do you shave it?"

"Uh, n-no." I didn't have any chest hair.

"Yummy."

Alexis graced me with a sexy smile.

Haley whispered to me, "Would you like that? Brandon...? Would you like me to make out with you?"

I coughed, laughed, and stuttered, "Well, yeah, I w-would."

She put her lips to my ear and breathed heavenly heat into it. "And what would you do for it?"

"What do you mean?"

Alexis smirked.

"What would you do to see me lift this dress over my head?"

My heart was pounding so hard I couldn't force my words out right. "I'd... I... don't know... I guess... a-anything."

Her voice melted into something that made my dick instantly hard. "I think you and I are going to be a thing..."

"W-we are?"

Her tongue flicked out and caressed my ear.

My knees sagged.

I had scored.

CHAPTER 2

I had her number and her promise she would call. I hated to have to know that I was a virgin. Unable to score any chicks in high school, I had to console myself with jerking my cock to porn. I imagined myself as the guys in them so that when a girl asked if I had ever had sex, I would claim that I had.

Just to be cool, you know.

Haley texted me.

Haley: Brandon? My rents are gone

Haley: Want to come over?

Brandon: Yes

She gave me her address and told me to come now. She didn't even ask if I had a car.

I got in dad's old truck that rattled and stunk of fumes. It was a relic from the 1980s. A real antique. It was supposed to teach me how to respect and take care of what's mine, but I didn't see how driving around in a heap taught me anything. It was shit.

Now, if my parents had bought me an Audi...

Haley's house was a dumpy little single story place that needed someone to mow the lawn. Before I even knocked on the door, she answered. "Hey, come in."

The interior was a wreck. Shit was piled everywhere: boxes; magazines; newspapers; pizza boxes.

I said, "Uh... wow..."

She rolled her eyes. "I know. My parents are pigs. I'm adopted. My room is this

way."

"You're adopted?"

"Mm hmm."

I had my eyes on her ass swaying seductively in front of me. I was getting hard. "What happened to your real parents?"

She turned on me suddenly, eyes half-lidded. "It's supposed to be a secret." Her eyes darted left and right, looking for hidden enemies. "My father was a spy. He was on assignment in Russia with my mom when they were caught and killed."

I goggled at her, feeling as if I had unwittingly offended her. "Are you serious? I'm so sorry to hear that—"

"Yeah, well." She turned away. "I don't think the Russians knew I was their daughter or they would've come after me, too."

"Wow, sorry to hear that."

"Yeah, you said that. It was a long time ago, anyway."

She turned around again in her room. It was immaculate – a very stark contrast to the rest of the house. The walls were white, the bedspread pink with bright yellow flowers, and her nightstand and dresser were fake oak laminate. Nothing matched, but it was super clean and neat. She held out her arms.

I wasn't sure if that meant she was displaying her room or wanted a hug. I did the cool thing and stuffed my hands in my pockets so I wouldn't look stupid.

She came up to me and fiddled with the zipper on my hoodie. "So... do you want to see what's under my tube top?"

My half-hard cock got instantly super hard. I forced out a difficult response. "Yeah."

She looked up into my eyes. "And what will you do to see what I have under this?"

I knew that first night at the party she didn't have much up top. Her breasts were small, but they had a nice round shape high up on her chest. Still, it would be great to see them in the flesh. "I, uh..."

"Would you do something for me in return?"

I negotiated with my mad skills. "Well, uh, like what?"

She bit her lower lip to contain the instant grin. She pulled back a little and clasped her hands together. "I would really love... to see..."

"See what?"

She twisted back and forth dramatically. She lowered her chin and looked at me through her eyelashes. "I want to see how you play with it."

"Play with what?"

She pointed to my jeans and wriggled her finger. Then she danced close to me. "I think it's hot that guys can play with their dicks whenever they want. Would you show me how you do it? If you do, I'll lift my top."

This was sounding very sexy and my dick was throbbing in my pants. "Yeah, I guess so..." I was having a hard time breathing because I was so excited.

She shut the door and spun around. "Get those off."

It might have been a little embarrassing to strip naked in front of a girl, but I felt this was definitely heading in the right direction, so I stripped off my jeans and boxers.

Her eyes lit on my dick and I puffed out my chest to await her compliments.

She lifted her eyebrows. "Not... bad."

It wasn't exactly what I wanted to hear.

"Play with it, please. Pretend you're watching some hot porn."

"Porn? Me? I don't—"

She rolled her eyes and dropped her shoulders. "Oh, come on, Brandon. Everyone does."

"They do?" I might have an excuse?

She gave me a seriously doubtful look. "You mean to tell me that you've never looked at porn? Do you even know what it is?"

Now I felt stupid for backing myself into this situation. "I mean, I've seen some... I don't look at it all the time..." I felt lame.

"That's okay. Just show me how you get into it when you're really turned on."

"Oh, well... okay." I hesitantly gripped my dick.

She nodded encouragingly.

I began stroking.

She frowned. "That's all you do? It almost looks like you don't like it."

"Uh..." I didn't want to look too into it.

She pouted. "Come on, show me how you really do it." She teased me by running her finger along the bottom of her tube top and lifting it a little.

I sat down on her bed and leaned back. "And you'll show me your tits?"

She bit her lower lip and nodded excitedly.

I decided this wasn't such a bad deal after all, though I really wanted to stick my dick in her. I ached hard for that. Then I could brag I was no longer a virgin to my friends. If this led to that, then this was what I was going to do.

I gripped and stroked myself with more intimacy. It wasn't that hard at all and I found myself throbbing with arousal because she was watching.

She licked her lower lip and watched with feverish eyes. "Nice. You're a good masturbator."

I laughed. "Is that a good thing? I haven't had all that much practice."

She lifted one side of her tube top and exposed a small, pale breast. "Stroke to me. Jerk your dick while you look at my breast."

Her tit might have been small, but it was perfect and beautiful. It went with her face and hair. My erection throbbed and pulsed, jumping in my hand just like it did with really hot porn. I exhaled with lust and jacked faster while looking at her tit.

She jerked her top back into place and spun around in the air towards the door. "Stop, fast!" Her whisper was rushed and harsh.

My hand was off my dick in a flash, though it stood straight up. I hunched over it to hide it. Had she heard something? Was the door about to open?

Panic flooded my veins and ice ran through them at being caught in her room masturbating. Fuck! What do I do?

She let out a long breath and turned back to me. "False alarm," she winked at me, "take it back out and play."

I coughed in relief. "Are you sure?"

She lifted her top on one side again. "Yes. Start playing."

"All right... Can I see both of them?"

She waited until I was stroking and then pulled her top off. "Is that how you normally play with it?"

"Yeah, but I use Vaseline."

"Do you want to borrow some? I have a new container..."

That sounded really hot. "Yeah, sure."

She opened the door and bounced out into the hall out of my sight – naked-breasts and all. I heard a medicine cabinet door squeak open and then shut. She hummed to herself on her way back in and handed me like the tiniest container they make of the stuff.

I popped it open; it hadn't even been touched by human fingers. Pristine. I scooped a dab and worked it onto my already leaking cock. The flow of warmth and slickness felt sublime. I leaned back again and began jacking.

She stood about three feet away and watched my hand move up and down. "That looks very nice. I'm glad you're not a head-rubber."

"A what?"

"Some guys just rub the head really fast. You actually stroke the whole shaft. You're a good masturbator."

If she liked it, then I definitely liked the sound of that.

She pouted. "Do you mind if I get on the bed and use my toy on myself?"

That she would even think she had to ask... I get to see your pussy? Hell yeah! My voice shook and I could barely breathe. I was definitely scoring on the sex front. "No, go ahead."

She lifted the corner of the mattress and pulled up a large pink lifelike dildo with a formed head, balls, and even veins on the sides.

She shimmied out of her shorts so sexily that I almost came. She was shaved bare and had the most beautiful little pussy I had ever seen.

Wow, up close! I'm a sex god now!

She sat back on the bed away from me.

I twisted around so I could watch her.

She winked, "Keep stroking."

I did.

"You know, I think I like this." She inserted the dildo.

I was totally watching that. Her pussy spread open and widened around the head – no more than a couple of feet from where I sat.

"Stroke for me, Brandon. Let me see you masturbate as you watch me." She twirled a finger around one nipple while she worked the dildo around to get comfortable.

I was panting and dizzy. I wanted her so bad, but this was far more sex than I had ever had and I was enjoying the experience.

She whispered, "Masturbate for me. I want to see your dick squirt juice."

I fapped faster. I was in heaven.

Her dildo went in and out for a few minutes. Her face took on an expression of deep consideration. "If... I wipe you off with a rag, do you think I could stroke you for a little bit? I'd really love to try that with you."

I moaned and groaned on the edge before I could force the word out. "Yes..."

She hopped off the bed, dildo out in a flash. From her dresser she pulled out a folded washcloth. She bounced onto the bed next to me and prepared the rag on her hand. "Ready?"

I nodded.

She wiped my rod off with the scratchy washcloth. I didn't care about the sensation; just having a girl's hand on my dick – even through the rag – was such an amazing sexual turn-on. I was ready for anything.

She put the rag aside and gripped my erection in her little hand. Her eyes sparkled at me. "Oooh, nice and hot."

I panted.

She gave it only two strokes and then let go.

I almost cried.

She leaned forward over my lap, looking me close in the face. Her bubble gum breath tickled my nose. "Brandon, is it okay... if I suck it a little?"

I moaned laughter like some coughing zombie. Fuck yes! Gibberish came out of

my mouth.

She gave me a secretive smile and leaned over me. Her mouth warmed the head of my dick in a wet, velvety embrace.

It was better than I could ever have conceived possible. I laid my hand on her back and stroked her skin. It was soft like silk and warm to the touch. My cock throbbed hard and ready.

She sucked down once, and then pulled up and off. She gripped it and looked at me with lust-filled eyes. "Did you like that?"

I groaned again, whimpering with need.

"Would you like for me to suck until you cum?"

I almost wailed in desperation.

Her lips spread wide. "I'd love to suck you – give you a proper blowjob. Would you like that?"

I nodded frantically.

"What would you do for that?"

Uh...? "Huh?" I'd cum, duh...

"I'll let you cum in my mouth under one condition."

"Wh-what's that?" I was ready to blow right now. I didn't care what she wanted.

"You have to kiss me afterwards."

I definitely wanted to kiss her. I wanted to fucking rape her. "Yeah, sure."

"There might be some of your cum in my mouth..."

"Oh, uh, don't you swallow?"

"Yes... but there might be some still in there."

I figured she would swallow it just fine; she was being considerate. "Okay."

She hummed from a low tone to a rising note of pleasure. She leaned over me and sucked down on my dick.

Tickles ran up my palms, up the inside of my arms, the inner soles of my feet, the area between my thighs and lingered in my armpits. The rush was fast. I gasped at the amazing sensation of her mouth and tongue. I groaned and lifted my hips.

She sucked harder.

I blew; it was too much. I had lasted all of five seconds in her mouth. This was perfect, though. I had finally had real sex and with a beautiful girl who liked me.

She pulled off after a moment, a glow on her face as she pushed me back and crawled over me with her naked form.

Now comes the fucking. I'm going to absolutely obliterate her with a stunning display of my expertise.

Except that she didn't position herself over my cock like I expected. She was coming in for the kiss.

I welcomed her down onto me on her bed and knew I had made the score of a lifetime. It was happening to me!

Her soft lips came down on mine and I opened for her. Her tongue pushed into my mouth and with it a lot of smooth... saliva? Was she drooling? Then it hit me, I wasn't tasting bubble gum spit, I was tasting cum.

I gagged.

She worked her tongue around until I had no choice but to swallow. It wasn't gross, but the idea shocked me.

She pulled off and smiled at me with relish. "That was so... sexy. It makes me all wet."

I liked the sound of that. So... sex now?

She stroked my face. "Yep, I think I'm falling in love."

Love? What about fucking? I moved into a sitting position. My cock was still hard and I was shaking with desperation. I gripped her shoulders and tried to maneuver her down so I could take what was rightfully mine. I needed to fuck.

She resisted. "Oh, sorry. I'm a little sore from the dildo. Next time, okay?"

I moaned like a wounded animal.

CHAPTER 3

She was all I could think about and the aggravation of wanting to fuck her left my cock aching so painfully that I jacked it as soon as I got home.

I called Wyatt so I could brag while fisting my dick. "Dude."

"Hey Brandon."

"Dude, I just got sucked by Haley."

"Haley? Really?"

"Yeah, it was a massive blowjob."

"So?"

"Dude, it was awesome. She sucks like a pro."

"Send her my way..."

I laughed. "Not fucking happening."

He grunted.

"Anyway, it was awesome."

"You've never been blown before, have you?"

I felt the rush of icy heat rise up my face. "Well, yeah... I have... I just mean she's really good at it."

He laughed. "You've never been blown before?"

Now I was caught. I had to stomp his suspicion to the dirt. "Naw, dude, twice before, in high school."

"Uh huh..."

"Rae and Ashlynn."

"Oh bullshit. You would've bragged about it."

"No way..."

He laughed again. "Whatever..."

I ended the call, feeling small enough to crawl under the door. I focused my attention on remembering every detail of the mighty fine blowjob I had gotten.

Only, it hadn't been very long because I had blown my wad so fast.

I jacked my dick in anger, vowing to myself that next time I would last like a porn god.

Haley ignored me for the next three days, except that she texted every day. Didn't she understand that I needed to fuck her?

Why was she stalling?

Her messages were supposed to be sweet, but I was itching to dip my dick into her.

Why couldn't chicks understand basic male needs?

I began to suspect she was pulling the needy-chick thing with me – talking about relationships and all that shit. I jacked my dick in anger and came at least three times every day.

Finally, she texted something I wanted to hear.

Haley: Hey are you free tomorrow night?

I had a work shift, but I would call in sick. McDonalds was forgiving.

Brandon: Yes

Haley: Come over after 6

Brandon: Okay

Then she blew me away.

Haley: Love you

I panicked. Oh fuck, what now? I typed the most obvious response that would make her certain I was on her side.

Brandon: Sure

Haley: You can't say it back?

I didn't know what to do, but I had a sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach that I might actually love her back. But to be cool, I couldn't let that out, could I?

Haley: You don't?

Brandon: Sorry I do

Haley: Are you sure?

I considered it only for a few seconds before deciding there wasn't really any harm in admitting it.

Brandon: I really do

She responded with a crying happy face smilie and that was that.

Interestingly enough, I didn't feel all that pained to have admitted it. She had sucked me off and showed me her tits. I mean, other than sex, how much better could it get?

I jacked my dick all night and also in the morning. It was hurting from all the handling, but I couldn't help myself. I really needed to fuck her. I kept imagining her long black hair, her sinuous skinny body, and her light blue eyes. I savored the image of her lips and tits. I recalled with hunger the memory of her pussy.

I had to have it.

I would do anything to get it and finally be a real man.

It was my destiny.

I arrived at her dumpy place a little early, but there were no cars in the driveway. I imagined her car was the red Honda parked on the street. A grad cord hung from the rearview mirror.

She answered the door in a bathrobe. Her hair was pulled back into a pony tail. She looked like... she was mine.

I stepped into a hug, taking a risk that I was going to embarrass myself.

She giggled.

I was panting.

"Excited, huh?" She fiddled with the belt on her robe.

I panted louder.

She twirled around and beckoned me to follow.

Her house was empty again.

I asked, "How much time do we have? A couple hours, at least?"

She gave me an appraising look of doubt. "No, not that long."

I groaned with disappointment.

She undid her robe and let it hang open. She was naked underneath. I could see her pussy but not her tits. She gave me a wink. "So..."

"What?" She wanted something, but I couldn't read her face.

"Before we..." she twisted to the side and back, her eyes wide and bright, "do things, would you do something for me?"

"Like what?" I can definitely jack my dick for you again...

She got right up to me and slid her hand down over my raging bulge. She asked breathily, "Would you let me do something to you?"

I was impatient to fuck. "What?"

"Can I put some of my lipstick on your lips? I admit to... having some lesbian tendencies..."

I laughed, relieved. "Ho ho, that's cool. Sure... just don't tell anyone."

She spun around and grabbed up lipstick from her dresser. She uncapped it and played with it while standing less than an inch from me. Heat rolled off of her like a wave. She said, "You should probably expect..."

"Yes?" I needed her. Now. Not this stupid talking.

She dragged the tube across my lips. "Loving me might mean you accept my friends..."

"Like the goth girl?"

"Alexis? Yes, her. And... others."

Hot lesbian licking? Fuck yeah, I'm there! I stammered, "Whatever you..."

"I might even ask them to sometimes join us?" She looked up at me and bit her lip in question.

I almost fell over. I was truly going to be the absolute sex god of all time. Chicks all over me? Sucking? Fucking? I played it cool. "Yeah... I could do that." I grabbed her because I couldn't control myself any longer.

She pushed against my chest. "Whoa, whoa, hold on."

"Huh?"

She explained sweetly, "I like it a certain way."

"Oh."

"Before I remove my robe, I want you naked."

I could already see her pussy, so I wasn't embarrassed. I'm getting fucked today! I stripped and my erection rose freely.

She giggled. "It's so cute." She removed her robe and pointed to the bed.

I sat on the edge.

"Play with your dickie." She pulled out the dildo.

I shrugged. "I thought we were going to... you know..." I licked at the sticky lipstick on my lips.

She nodded. "I like it a certain way. I want to know you'd do anything for me. Do you truly love me? Are you willing to prove it?"

If it means I get to fuck you, yeah. "I guess so." I could barely breathe or speak. My heart was pounding fast. My dick throbbed and jerked in the air with each beat of my pulse.

She settled back and moved the dildo around her pussy. "Let me see you play with it." She tapped her breast.

"Play with your tit?"

"No, silly. They're out so you can look at them. Let me see you jerk your dickie while you stare at them."

"Oh, yeah, okay..." I stroked.

She inserted the dildo into her pussy. "Do you like what you see?"

"Yeah."

"Before we make love..."

I panted and jacked faster. "Yeah?"

"Would you do anything for me?"

"Yes."

"Would you do something for me before we do?"

I couldn't contain myself any longer. "Anything! What?"

"Come here..." She beckoned with her finger.

I crawled to her.

She pointed. "Have you ever licked a girl before?"

I had seen it done in videos. "Oh, yeah, of course."

"Lick here..." She pointed to her clit. She still was moving the dildo in and out.

I waited for her to remove it.

"Lick here, while I do this."

Oh, whatever... I got down and tentatively stuck my tongue out, not knowing what to expect. Her clit was soft and hot, and tasted like slightly salty skin. Her smell was flowery and subtle. I licked like I thought I'd seen porn dudes do.

She hummed with satisfaction and said, "Don't forget to lick lower on the labia, too. That feels good also..."

I did and the tip of my tongue scraped against the moving dildo – it tasted of plastic.

She breathed, "Very good, Brandon. I think I really do love you."

That made me feel all fuzzy and shit inside. "Yeah?"

She pulled the dildo out slowly. "Do I taste good?"

"Yes."

She put the head of the dildo close to my mouth. "Can you taste me on this?"

"Well, uh..." I had seen chicks in videos sucking dildos.

"See if you can. For me."

I wanted to please her. I licked the head of it. "Uh, yeah, a little."

She tossed it aside and motioned me over her. She was breathing hard, excited.

"Come to me. You're such a turn-on."

My cock was ready. I moved over her with such speed I bumped my forehead against her chin.

She squawked, "Ow."

"Sorry." I poked at her pussy, but it didn't go in.

She reached down and helped me guide it in.

I pushed hard, unable to contain my need.

She squeezed her eyes shut and gritted her teeth.

I wasn't as big as the dildo, so I didn't know how I could be causing her pain. I felt my cock slide in and my jaw fell open in wonder. Not even a fistful of Vaseline felt this good. Just as smooth, her pussy was a hot wrap around my shaft. Nothing had ever felt so good.

I gasped.

She squirmed under me to get comfortable.

I began pumping uncontrollably, my hips moving on their own with no effort on my part.

I'm fucking!

Whoo this is fucking awesome!

I pounded my cock into her four times before everything tensed up and my dick exploded with orgasm. I shouted out my victory and shot my load into her beautiful pussy.

Oh fuck, that was too good. Next time I'll last for hours and make it special.

I rolled off of her, spent, feeling the post orgasm drain of all my energy.

She got up on her elbow and looked at me.

I gasped, "That was great, huh?"

She hesitated. "Oh... It was..." Her finger traced the lipstick on my lips.

I smiled triumphantly.

I was a real man now.

CHAPTER 4

I was on top of the world.

Weeks passed.

We were still going out.

All her friends knew about us. She shared our selfies on Facebook. Every single one of my friends knew the very first day when I sent a mass private message that I had fucked Haley.

It was great.

She started talking about a deeper relationship.

I didn't know how much deeper fucking could be, but there was no way I was going to give up her pussy. However, after the first time, our next several meetings were just play sessions. It was much the same: she would put lipstick on me; I would stroke to her tits; she would play with the dildo; I would lick her clit and taste her on the toy. Exciting at first, but I yearned for getting my dick inside her – although I did become very accustomed to the routine.

I was comfortable with all this because I knew I was in love. What more perfect girl for me than Haley? Her pussy was the best ever. I was a walking hard-on and anxious for the next time I could demonstrate how good I was at fucking.

She held me off with promises, hinting that we were going to do it again and it would be good.

It was when my parents were gone that I invited her over to my place. She was pleased with that arrangement since her adopted father didn't leave all that often.

She showed up with a carry bag over her shoulder sporting white unicorns on a pink background. "Hey."

I had met her out front after seeing her arrive through the window. I led her around the back.

"Where are we going?"

"I have a private entrance." I always liked saying that; it sounded so wealthy and powerful. I pumped out my chest.

She laughed when she saw the entrance. "You live in the basement?"

"It's not really a basement," I said defensively.

She looked at the stairs leading down from the door in back. "It looks like a basement."

I explained how it was more like a split level because the ground sloped away to the side.

Inside, she looked around my room at the posters of Vegeta and the piles of laundry I had left on the floor.

I didn't want her looking at my laundry and said, "Cool posters, huh?"

"Oh... yeah..."

"I was thinking..."

"What?" She tilted her head and looked at me.

"If we're serious about a long-term relationship, you could move in with me." I desperately wanted to be able to fuck her every night, every morning, and every opportunity right here in my own unmade bed. It would be perfect.

She set down her bag. "Really?" There was a hint of interest in her voice. She looked around with a little more appreciation.

I was going to score my own, live fuck-doll - naked and ready for me whenever I wanted. I couldn't stop the grin from my face.

She trailed a finger down my wrinkled t-shirt. "That's a big step – marriage."

"Marriage? Whoa, wait..."

"Yes, marriage. I have a home. Do you think I'd really leave and just move in with someone who wasn't serious about me?"

I'm very serious about fucking. But marriage? "I, uh... I'm serious."

"Are you sure? Do you really love me?"

"Well, yeah." I fucked you, didn't I?

"Enough to marry me?"

"Well, I guess so..."

She shook her head. "Not good enough. You said you'd do anything for me and now you're not sure?"

I realized she had trapped me in a corner and my bravado wasn't working.

She stepped away.

I almost dashed forward to grab her. "No, really. I am. I'd d-do anything for you."

"Including marrying me?"

If it means fucking you whenever I want, yeah. "Yes."

"Because if you're not willing to do—"

"No, no! I'm willing."

She let me hug her. She said, "I've been meaning to talk about this."

I was annoyed inside, wanting to get nasty instead of this stupid girl-talk stuff. "About marriage?" My face felt wooden.

She pulled her head back just enough to look me in the eyes, and nodded. "Are you really ready to accept my friends if we get married? Are you really ready to share me with some of them in sex?"

My dick hardened at the thought of Alexis. Haley was more beautiful, but I definitely wouldn't mind fucking the shit out of the goth girl too. I assured her with sincere words, "I'm ready. Whatever you want." This was sounding better the more we talked about it.

Haley asked, "If I wanted Alexis to suck you, you'd let her?"

I coughed, blinked, and sputtered, "Uh y-yeah... If that's what y-you wanted..." I tried to sound indifferent, but inside I was bubbling over with joy.

"Are you sure?"

I took a deep breath to sound as adult as I could. "I'd do anything for you."

Her smile brightened to a shine that swept away my doubts. "So... you wanna get naked?"

"I sure do." I acted attentive and caring – as long as we were going to make it happen again. I tore off my clothes and tossed them. I flexed my arms.

I was ready to demonstrate what a perfect fucking machine could be.

She whispered, "Do you... think you can cum twice?" Her finger teased my hairless chest.

Whoa dude! Two fuck sessions? Score! "Uh, yeah, sure. Easy."

Her smile spread wide and she danced away from me. Her back was to me as she stripped. As skinny as she was, her ass looked scrawny. She looked much better from the front when I could see her pussy and boobs.

She turned. "Are you ready, my masturbator?"

"Yeah." I was ready for anything; I was desperate to get my dick back inside her.

She ran her hand up from her clit to her chest. "Before we... fuck... I want you to do something for me."

"Yeah, anything." I was already stroking. I knew she liked it when I stroked to her nakedness.

"I want you to stroke as fast as you can. If you can cum in under thirty seconds, I'll let you blow your load on my breasts. Then you have to lick it off."

I groaned in annoyance.

She held up a finger. "You said you'd do anything for me and this really gets me hot. I love seeing dickies squirt their sissy juice."

I nodded, sulking.

She said, "If you can't cum in thirty seconds or less, you have to cum in your hand and still lick it up afterwards."

I coughed.

She lifted her eyebrows at me and took out her phone. "Ready?"

I was already stroking.

She knelt. "Go!"

I wasn't sure if she was filming it or using the timer. I jacked fast, panting and quivering as I aimed my cock at her tits.

She purred, "Look at you go. You're such a perfect masturbator..."

I groaned, feeling the build of an orgasm. I gritted my teeth and jerked faster and harder, knowing I was running out of time. A soft growl of effort erupted from my throat and I threw my head back and closed my eyes with the strain.

I was stroking myself so hard and fast that I felt my balls whipping back and forth.

Heat rose up in me and my knees began shaking. I let out a loud groan just as she yelled, "Time!"

Too late. My cum shot out and I danced on both feet as I squirted her tits down with my load.

She laughed. "Oh well, I guess that was close enough."

I wasn't sure I could stand. The post-orgasmic dip in energy made me want to fall to the floor and close my eyes.

Her chest was spattered with my cum. It looked awesome and I wished in that second I could take a picture.

Her sweet smile lured me. "Okay, time to lick it off!"

I hesitated.

Her eyebrows lifted in challenge. "You... do... want to fuck me, right?"

I groaned in rebellion as if my dad had just told me to mow the lawn. However, I sank down onto my knees.

She stroked my head. "Good little masturbator. Clean it up."

I really liked her touch; it always lit me up. I put on a small smile of appreciation for her attention and bent to the task. My cum was already cooling, but I licked every drop off her.

Surprisingly, my dick had begun to wilt but got hard again as I licked and sucked on her nipples.

She sighed with satisfaction. "Very good. Very hot."

I gasped after getting it all off. "Okay, I think I'm ready again."

"Okay." She bounded off the floor and opened her bag. She withdrew a strap-on dildo.

I asked, "What's that for?"

"I'm going to wear it while you make love to me."

"You are?"

She affixed it into place and gave it a few strokes. "This almost makes me wish I had a dickie so I could stroke it all the time."

I laughed at her.

She pouted at me. "You don't realize how good you have it. You get to masturbate all the time; I only get to watch."

"You use a dildo..."

"It's not the same as having a dick. Duh."

"Do you wish you were a boy?"

"No, but still..." She kept stroking it and came over to me. "Wanna put it in your mouth? I've always wondered what getting a blowjob would be like."

"What? I thought we were—"

"We're going to. I'm just curious."

I chuckled. "Well... I guess I can."

Her hand stroked my head. "That's my Brandon. Give it a try so I can see for myself what it would be like."

I allowed her to put the head of the thing in my mouth. I pulled off. "I'm not really sure how... I mean, I've never—"

"You've seen videos, right?"

"Yeah."

"Imitate them."

I did my best, taking the plastic cock into my mouth and sucking.

Her hand stroked and coaxed my hair. "Good, very good. This is so hot..." She held the back of my head and pressed forward a little, using her other hand to stroke the base of the dildo. "Oh yeah..."

I bubbled a small laugh in my throat.

She pulled away and leaned down to my ear. "Take me."

Oh yeah, I was ready. My dick was back to full erection and throbbing already. I

led her to the bed. "Are you going to take that off?"

She gripped the strap-on. "No, I was going to play with it while you make love to me." She plopped down onto my bed and pulled the strap aside. "Get inside."

I didn't need to be told a second time. I dove in, driving my dick as far as I could. I groaned loudly with relief and held still while I treasured my cock throbbing inside her soft pussy. "Oh yeah..."

She stroked her dildo as if she had a real one. "Do me."

I did her. Being that I had already cum, the next orgasm took a long time to build. I was a total fuck-god of sex and cock. I humped and pounded her pussy like a king.

It was glorious.

We were both sweating by the time I felt the familiar tickle start in my feet and hips. She had given up playing with her strap-on and just clung to my moving hips.

My orgasm was a rush of lava that left me gasping for air and shaking like a leaf. My balls scrunched so tightly with the strain of pushing out another load of cum that they ached with a numbing pain.

I rolled off her and immediately fell asleep.

The last I remember was her small hand stroking over my heaving chest.

CHAPTER 5

Haley sat next to me in my truck. "Are you absolutely certain you're ready for this?"

We were parked around the corner from the courthouse. We were heading in to buy a marriage license from the county clerk. Twenty bucks was all it took to secure a legal license for me to fuck like a porn god for the rest of my days.

I was eager, though a wave of nausea swept over me leaving butterflies fluttering in my stomach. "Yeah."

She leaned over for a quick kiss. "So am I. Let's go."

The imposing building held all the airiness of a museum. The woman at the counter was disinterested in the process and I even wondered if she was the real clerk of the county.

Less than twenty minutes later, we had a legal paper that made my dick throb.

She asked, "When are you going to tell your parents?"

I was stalling on that. "After we're married, so they can't stop it."

"They can't, no matter what. So why didn't you tell them?"

"I wanted to be able to move you in without them arguing about it. If I had told them before, they would've had an excuse to turn me down. If we're already married, what can they say?"

She nodded. "Sounds like a good plan. Are you ready for the wedding chapel?"

She knew I was. I was dressed for it in my best skinny jeans, pullover sweater, and oversized Air Jordan's. I murmured, "Yeah..."

I patted my pocket that held our rings. Not having a lot of money, we had chosen

a couple of costume rings from Walmart from the costume rack – not the jewelry counter. They were just symbols, anyway.

The Wedding Bells 24-Hour Chapel was the cheapest place we could find. The woman pastor was a former teacher we had both had in junior high. She was going to perform the service for free.

"Can't beat free." It was something I sometimes said.

Haley giggled next to me as we walked inside.

The place seemed cheap, but I was quivering inside. This was a monumental step to total sexual bliss.

We had to wait ten minutes for a previous couple to be done.

And then it was us.

It was simple and fast.

It seemed too fast to me.

Ten minutes after walking into the service part of the small chapel, we were on our way out with the chapel's marriage certificate in our hand. Old Mrs. Pratt sent us off with a wink.

I was now a real adult.

I had thought I'd never marry; just play the chicks like a total stud, but maybe this made better sense. It was now that I had second thoughts – little doubts that nagged at the back of my mind. What had I gotten into?

Those evaporated and were replaced by new worries as I pulled up to my house.

Both parents were home.

This was the part that worried me the most.

She tried to take my hand when we got out.

Embarrassed, I yanked my hand away from her.

She said, "We're married, and holding hands is what married people do – for your parents?" Her hint was loud and clear.

I relented and held her hand. It was awkward as fuck. Cool dudes didn't make public displays of affection.

I led her to the front door and rang the doorbell. It felt weird doing that since I had a key in my pocket.

It was my father who answered. He frowned at me in question over his reading glasses, and then looked at Haley. His face relaxed immediately and he took on a curious smile. "Brandon... who's this?"

My mom came to the door, wiping her hands on a dish towel. "Brandon? Why did you ring—" Her eyes lit on Haley. The color drained from her face. "Is something wrong? Did you...?"

Dad shushed her. "Come in."

I stopped in the entry, drawing in the familiar smells of cooking and cleaners. "Mom, dad, this is Haley."

My mother was the first to offer her hand. "Betsy, pleased to meet you."

My dad gave a considerate frown and grumped, "Vernon." He didn't offer his hand and his eyes shifted over to me with accusation.

Hey, back off. I took a breath.

Mom held out her arm. "Come in, come in." She had that worried tone to her voice. She had always let me do what I wanted as a special member of the household. She had encouraged me to be what I wanted and let me watch as much TV as I desired.

Dad was a different story, always trying to lecture me on stupid things that never made any sense – if he wasn't ignoring me.

Mom sat Haley down.

My girl – my wife – said, "Thank you Mrs. Gant."

That brought a smile to mom's face.

Dad collapsed into his old-man recliner as if he had given up. He scratched at his forehead in a gesture of impatience. Then he looked at his wrist even though he wasn't wearing a watch.

Typical dad.

Haley made sure her left hand was showing, displaying her ring.

My mother didn't miss it. Her eyes darted to my hand.

I tried to hide it, but it was too late.

Her mouth opened, then shut. Her eyes came up to mine. "Did you... get her in trouble? There's always abortion—"

"No mom, we just got married. That's all."

Dad's dry voice held all the usual contempt. "That's all?" He shook his head. "What happened to your goals of expressing your homosexuality?"

I sighed heavily. It was a phase I had gone through. I really liked girls. "I'm not gay, dad."

Mom wasn't letting go over the pregnancy thing. "Abortion is a woman's choice. You should exercise it at any time—"

Haley said, "I'm not pregnant."

"Oh, well, when you do get pregnant, I can drive you down to the clinic myself."

"I have a car. And anyway, I might want to keep my baby."

My mother looked scandalized. "A right not exercised is a right lost." Her eyes were fervent with intensity.

Haley said very slowly and quietly, looking the other way while doing it, "If it'll really make you happy..."

Mom's face soured fast. "This isn't about me, it's about all women."

Dad asked, "How old are you?"

"Nineteen."

He grunted. "She's an adult, Betsy. Leave her alone."

Mom was incensed. "I was just looking out for her rights, Vern."

I said, "I'm moving her in now that we're married."

Dad blinked.

Mom's spine went straight and stiffened. "What?"

"I'm moving her into my room."

Dad grumped, "A basement isn't any place to raise a family—"

Mom snapped, "No one is raising any family here. I'll see to it she gets an abortion."

I wasn't afraid of my mom, but my dad was another story. He was just normal stupid most of the time, but sometimes changed into something else at the weirdest fucking times – turning into a little fascist. His transformations really freaked me out.

He said, "No one moves into my house without my approval!" The vein in his forehead throbbed.

I quailed, despite knowing what would happen next.

Mom sprung to my defense – as usual. "Don't you dare think you can make the demands in this house Vernon Gant. I didn't marry you to have you rule over me like some privileged patriarch."

"Back off, Betsy."

"I will not. Haley stays."

I knew I could count on mom to immediately jump into feminine mutual defense posture. I heaved a sigh of relief.

Dad was on his feet, shaking with rage. "This is my house—"

Mom launched up in challenge. "My house, too!"

I motioned for Haley with a grin. My parents would be ranting at each other for hours. I led her back out to the truck to start bringing in the first of her things.

I was looking forward to a night of endless fucking.

CHAPTER 6

I had a hard-on watching Haley's butt under her nightshirt wiggle back and forth as she brushed her teeth in the bathroom.

Fuck yeah, I've got it made. I was naked in the bed when she came out and my boner made a tent of the covers.

She giggled at me.

I flung back the covers revealing my raging hard-on. "Let's fuck."

She batted her eyelashes. "You know it takes a little play before I'm all hot for it."

I was eager and began stroking my dick. I really enjoyed that I could jack it in front of her and she liked it.

Her smile was radiant. She lifted the hem of her t-shirt to expose her bare pussy. "You want this?"

I nodded.

"Milk a load out of your dickie and let me see you swallow it."

Fuck, this is awesome. I jacked fast.

She retrieved her dildo from her carry bag and settled on the bed. She mounted the toy and slid down its thickness. "Yes, stroke yourself while I ride this cock." She paused and removed her t-shirt so I could see her boobs.

I was panting, jacking for all I was worth. I looked back and forth between her tits and the dildo.

She rode it up and down and moaned happily. She perked up suddenly. "I don't want you to come in your hand."

"Huh?" I was getting close.

"Let me know when you're ready. I want you to cum on the dildo and then suck it off."

"Oh... yeah, okay." It sounded hot. Better than licking my cum out of my palm. I increased the pace of my stroking.

"You're such a sexy-good masturbator."

I panted, "Yeah?"

"I love it when you jerk your dickie."

I moaned.

"I love it when I can see it squirting sissy juice."

I groaned. My hand was a blur. My feet started to tickle.

"Doesn't this look good? This thick cock inside my pussy?"

My voice quavered, "Yeah..."

"Look at it go inside..."

I grunted and sat up.

She removed the dildo and held it out near my boner.

I grunted and groaned, and then let loose my spurts of sissy juice. I don't know why she called my cum that, but it sounds cute. My balls squeezed out my cum until the dildo was covered.

She held it up to my mouth and used her other hand at the back of my head. "Open wide."

I did and took the cum-covered plastic into my mouth. I licked, sucked, and swallowed all the cum off of it.

She moved it back and forth in my mouth slowly. "That's a good masturbator."

Lick all that cum off the cock."

When I was done, she took it out.

She said, "Give it a kiss."

I laughed, but gave it a kiss on the plastic head.

She breathed at me, "You are so sexy. I'm totally hot now."

"Let's... fuck..." I was heaving for breath, but my dick was still hard enough to penetrate.

She giggled and laid back on the bed. "Kiss my pussy first, then stick it in. The dildo made me a little sore."

I dove down and licked at her pussy.

She breathed, "Yeah, that's it. The cock really worked me raw. You're so good to me making my sore pussy feel better..."

I groaned heavily and moved up. My dick was back at full glory and I rammed it into her. I moved like a madman, driving my dick in and out of her girl-pussy with victory.

I was definitely a man.

Never in my life had I felt so powerful.

CHAPTER 7

Our schedules were a fucking drag. I worked in the mornings and afternoon. She worked afternoons and evenings at the Pizza Parlor.

The only good thing about it all was the free pizza she would bring home every night.

Other than the schedules interrupting my goal of fucking multiple times a day, I was in paradise.

It was the week after we had gotten married that Haley came in late with Alexis.

What the fuck? I wanted action, dude. I looked at them both with a pained expression, although I was also pleased to see the awesome-looking goth chick in my bedroom.

Alexis said, "Cool, you really do live in a basement."

"I do not—"

Haley purred, "She's here to... watch us." After she said it, she licked her tongue up the side of the goth girl's ear.

I began getting hard a few seconds before the import of my girl's words registered in my brain. "Uh... oh. Oh!" I grinned.

Haley looked at me. "Get on the bed. You know what to do."

I stripped as fast as I could and puffed my chest out for a second as I made sure to allow Alexis to see my dick.

The goth giggled.

I took that as a compliment and got on the bed. Dick in hand, I began stroking, waiting.

Alexis dumped some dirty clothes off my wicker chair and sat.

Haley brought out her dildo and started stripping.

I dared a few glances at Alexis. Jacking my dick in front of her was thrilling. She was gorgeous in a different way. She was more angular than wispy Haley. Her features were defined and her eyes blacked out with liner and mascara. Her pouty lips reminded me of the look I had practiced in the mirror for years. Whereas one might expect goth girls to have black hair, Alexis had straw blonde hair that she wore in pigtails.

I saw her eyes lock onto my dick.

Fuck this is hot.

I stroked it faster.

Haley said, "Hey, over here."

"Huh? Oh." I turned to her. She had caught me looking at Alexis.

She waved the dildo in the air. "Give it a lick for me before I stick it in."

I panted, "Yeah." I sucked the head of the dildo down.

Alexis giggled.

Haley took it out of my mouth and began working it into her pussy. "Jerk for me, Brandon. Show me what a good masturbator you are as you watch the cock slide into my little pussy."

I groaned and stroked.

She muttered, "Look how it's stretching me open. Look how deep the cock is pushing into me."

I groaned louder and stroked faster.

"Come here and lick my clit while the cock is inside me."

I scrambled down and licked away.

She moved the dildo in and out.

I tongued her clit and tasted her juices on the plastic of the moving dildo.

"Can you taste me on the cock?"

"Ungh... yes..."

"Are you still masturbating?"

"Yes..."

"Good boy. Back up a bit so Alexis can see you jerking your dickie."

I did and turned a little so she could see better. When I glanced at her, I saw her hand stuffed down her skirt. She was playing with herself.

Fuck, this is hot. And all in my very own bedroom! Woo! I jacked fast, freely, and happily.

Haley moaned, "It's so sexy watching you masturbate while this long, thick cock fucks my pussy."

I panted rapidly. My hand moved fast.

She whimpered, "This cock feels so good." She worked it in and out. "Doesn't it look good, Brandon?"

"Yeah."

"Does it look like a real cock? I can get something more realistic..."

"No, it looks real."

"Look at how it stretches me open."

I moaned.

"I love having this big cock inside me. It feels so good."

I moaned louder.

She looked up at me. "I want you to squirt your sissy juice in your hand and then rub it on the cock. I want to see you suck it off again."

"Yeah, yeah, okay..." I was close.

She grunted with effort as she drove the lifelike toy into her pussy. "Keep your eyes on the cock inside me. Stare at it going in and out of my pussy until you cum."

I let out a long, low wail of lusty desperation. "Ungh... I'm going to... cum..."

She pulled out the dildo and got up onto her knees.

I blew my load into my hand as I twitched and convulsed to my orgasm.

Alexis hummed appreciatively.

The noise she made squirmed through my insides. Fuck, that was hot.

Haley wriggled the dildo.

I rubbed my cum all over it.

She held it down to her pussy, pointing out as if she had an erection. "Suck it, Brandon. Clean it off. Pretend it's really my cock. Show me how you do it."

I bent down and began sucking.

She made a happy noise. "Pretend it's really mine and try to make me cum in your mouth."

I sucked and licked.

"Yeah, do it. Worship that cock. Go crazy on it and make me cum."

I moaned as I sucked on the dildo.

Alexis gasped and then squealed. She was cumming.

Haley stroked my head. "Such a good masturbator, Brandon. Thank you."

I pulled off the dildo and panted to catch my breath.

She said, "Are you ready to fuck me?"

"Yeah..."

Her smile was wide and inviting. She dropped backwards and opened her legs.
"Come get it, masturbator."

I dove down and gave her pussy the customary licking. I made it fast, then moved up and thrust my erection into her. I liked it this way – penetrating her after I had cum. I lasted a lot longer like this and could pump for at least an hour.

I was humping away, demonstrating my manliness.

Haley lifted her head. "Alexis, come here."

My heart jumped and thumped. Fuck yeah!

The goth girl came over to the side of the bed.

"Would you like to kiss Brandon?"

Her eyes lit up with a hungry fire and made my dick throb. She said, "Fuck yeah."

In an instant, she was on the bed next to us.

I leaned up and my mouth met her pouty lips. I drove my tongue in hungrily, exploring this beautiful girl's angular face. She even kissed better than Haley, but there was no way I was going to tell her that.

Haley cooed under me. "You like kissing her, don't you? I can feel your dickie pulsing inside me."

I chuckled through the kiss.

Alexis ran her hand down my back to my butt. Her fingers dipped down and found my balls.

Never in a million years would I have been prepared for the sensation of fucking

and having someone massage my ballsack. It was fantastic and the tickle started immediately.

Too soon. Far too soon.

Haley grunted. "Ow... I'm a little sore."

I gasped, "Sorry."

"Would it be okay if Alexis sucked you to finish?"

Oh. My. God. Are you fucking kidding me? Hello? I whipped my dick out of Haley and said, "Yeah... I guess so."

Alexis bounced on the bed with excitement. She bent over and devoured my boner with her hot mouth.

Oh fuck, I really am now the king of sex. I was laughing triumphantly inside as the goth girl's mouth worked perfectly on my tool and stoked me towards orgasm.

Fuck yeah, I can get used to this marriage stuff. I pumped my hips, driving my dick into the girl's mouth. It was so fucking hot that I felt my orgasm approaching. I was going to fucking blast her mouth with my cum.

Haley was watching, enrapt. "Do it Alexis. Suck him. Suck him hard."

My wife's words threw me over. I grabbed the blonde's head and pressed my dick forward deep into her mouth. I blew my load.

Alexis gagged, swallowed, then went still.

I grunted and thrust, happily shooting my wad into her sweet mouth. I let go when I was done. A huge smile made my face hurt.

She came up and grabbed my head. She kissed me hard, pushing her tongue into my mouth. My cum came with it.

Okay, I've done this before. I seized her head and engaged in one of the hottest kisses I had ever experienced. My aching dick throbbed as I kissed and sucked

the goth girl's tongue. I fucked her mouth like I was licking pussy. After I had swallowed all of my cum that was in her mouth, I pulled back and chuckled.

She gripped my dick and gently gave it a few strokes.

Haley had her hand down at her pussy and was shaking and twitching. Her eyes were rolled back and her other hand was gouging her nipple. She was cumming.

I couldn't stop smiling. This adulting thing is easy and fun!

My wife finally gasped back to awareness. "That was so hot..."

I'm glad she liked it because I definitely wanted Alexis to come around more.

CHAPTER 8

I was stroking on the bed. Haley was having her period, so all I could see were her breasts. I jacked happily. "So, when is Alexis coming over again? I thought that was kinda fun." I didn't want to sound too eager, lest she pull the whole wife thing and reject the idea just to be bitchy.

"She works too, you know. She usually covers my shift so both of us getting off at the same time is kinda rare."

I grunted.

She asked, "You liked her being here?"

"Yeah." I was watching her boobs as I jacked fast.

She leaned over the side of the bed and retrieved her dildo. "Cum on this. Even if I can't play, it's still sexy."

"Okay."

"Did you like her lips on your dickie?"

I groaned and sped my hand. "Yeah..."

"Do you want her to suck you again?"

I slowed a little, feeling as if it might be some trap. "If you liked it."

Her eyes lit up. "I loved it. Totally loved it."

I laughed, relieved. "Okay, then."

She held out the dildo. "Imagine her mouth and squirt your sissy juice all over this."

I lost it. My hand was a blur and cum started flying out everywhere. I aimed what I could at the dildo.

She purred, "Such a good little masturbator. Now suck all the cum off the cock."

I gratefully fell over onto my side. I licked and sucked until the toy was clean. If the chicks really dug it, and it turned them on, then I was going to lick and suck dildo all day long. More sex for me!

I just hoped some night I could get my dick into Alexis. I wanted to ruin her pussy.

Haley cooed, "You're so good at that. If it was a real cock, you would've made it cum."

I chuckled, tired. "Yeah, probably."

"Your dad gave me a dirty look when I came in earlier."

"Don't worry about him; mom will keep him in line."

"She wears the pants in the family?"

"Oh yeah, definitely. Dad tries to throw his weight around and act like a nazi, but she always puts him in his place. You have nothing to worry about."

Her eyes shone like bright lights. "I'll see what I can do to get Alexis back here."

I hoped I wasn't smiling too wide.

An otherwise typical night of masturbating to my wife turned into the promise of even better sex to come.

She blew me away when she asked, "Do you think if I invited another friend over to watch you masturbate that you could handle it?"

Colors and whirls of fun possibilities swirled through my mind: girls everywhere in a night-long orgy of free pussy and total sexual satisfaction.

I swallowed hard and tried to control my breathing. I forced out, "Y-yeah, I can handle that."

Her face didn't change from the pleased smile she had been wearing. "Good."

I cleaned up while she picked up her phone and texted someone.

That was the only indication that something sexy was already in motion.

In the bathroom, I flexed in front of the mirror and primed like a girl. I looked so good and vibrant that no chick could deny me. I was a walking, talking cock of a sex god, and I was on the track to the most pussy ever had by a man. I puffed out my chest and winked at myself in the mirror.

It was Monday before Haley's texted plans could be arranged. Between my shifts, her shifts and whatever job her friend worked at, it was starting to get annoying.

I needed to go on welfare and get government checks so I could fuck whenever I wanted; this work, work, and more work was total bullshit and lame as fuck. At least if Universal Basic Income ever passed, my life would be set. Enough cash for beer when I turned twenty-one and all the PlayStation games I wanted.

And, of course, pussy all night long.

I would be a king.

It was Monday evening when I brought up my idea to Haley, and shortly before her friend was due to arrive. "Hey, what do you think of me quitting and getting government assistance?"

She tilted her head. "It pays more than minimum wage. I don't see why not."

"Right, that's what I was thinking. Susan doesn't think I'm management material for McDonald's."

"Go for it."

"What about you? Probably not?"

"Nope, the tips are too good and I don't have to report them."

"I thought you did?"

"Not if it's cash, Brandon." She winked at me. "If things slow down, though..."

"Slow down?"

"Yeah, you know, like if people stop coming in and buying pizza—"

I laughed scornfully at her. "Yeah, like that'll ever happen."

"Anyway, if my tips were to fall, then welfare makes more sense. A living check plus food stamps? I'd be crazy to work for minimum wage."

I nodded enthusiastically. "Right."

There was a knock on the rear stairwell door up above.

She said, "That's Chloe." She bounced up the stairs and came down a moment later with a girlish-looking blonde with short hair sporting a pink streak. She had large breasts.

I was getting hard already. Yep, this is the life.

Haley said, "Chloe, this is Brandon. Brandon, Chloe."

I lifted my hand casually from the arm of the wicker chair as if I didn't care. "Hey." It's good not to come on too strong to the chicks. A little bit of indifference made all the difference. The girl would be begging for my cock.

Chloe's smile was filled with wonder and mischief.

I had her hooked already, and I smirked at my own superiority.

Haley nudged her friend.

Chloe whispered, "Now? Are you sure?"

"Yeah." She then said to me, "Brandon, get your sweats off. She wants to see your dickie."

I chuckled knowingly. All the chicks want to see my dickie. I just wish they didn't call it that. Makes it sound small. I stripped down completely naked.

Chloe giggled.

Haley nudged her again.

"Oh, right..." She unbuttoned her shirt and pulled it to the side, exposing a breast.

I gripped my dick and began jacking. I licked my lips while staring at her large, luscious tit.

She broke out in laughter. "Whoa, you're right."

Haley was standing, arms crossed, looking pleased.

The blonde girl said, "You taught him this?"

"Yep."

"Look at him go! All because I flashed my breast."

I frowned. Huh?

Haley said, "Stare at her breast, Brandon."

Chloe giggled. "He hasn't taken his eyes off it... This is amazing. He's like totally out of control on his thingy."

I panted, staring at Chloe's large tit, and frenziedly masturbating.

"Will he really cum just from looking at my breast?"

My wife nodded. "Watch."

I took that to mean I had to finish while looking at her and cum in my hand.

Haley said, "You know, Brandon, it has to be lonely jerking off alone."

I thought that meant they were going to get naked with me. "Yeah, definitely."

"I think it's time you got a jerk buddy."

Huh? "Wait, what?" I was still staring at Chloe's massive tit and fisting my erection for all it was worth.

She said, "Don't you agree, Chloe?"

"Totally. That would be so hot..."

"See, Brandon? You need to get a jerk buddy. Soemone who can jerk with you while watching me or Chloe or Alexis..."

I panted, "Oh..."

"It would be so hot." She nudged her friend. "Right Chloe?"

The blonde kissed the air in my direction. "Very hot."

I guess that didn't sound bad. Actually maybe even more fun. That way I could comment on the pussy and tits to... whoever.

Haley asked me, "Do you think one of your friends would want to...?"

I slowed my masturbating down just a little to think. "Probably Shawn."

"Shawn Brooks? From school?"

"Yeah."

Her face didn't register any disapproval.

I thought if anyone would do it, it would have to be him. I could convince him of anything, practically. Shawn was easily led and probably still a virgin; he would jump at the chance to masturbate to beautiful girls.

Haley said, "Okay, show Chloe how you finish up." She reached over and pulled the other side of her shirt, exposing the other boob.

I was in heaven. Two massive tits swinging for me to see? My hand was a blur and I panted and huffed with the effort of masturbating as fast as I could.

Chloe's mouth dropped open in amazement as she watched my hand. "Wow, he's really going at it..."

Haley purred, "He's such a perfect little masturbator."

"Totally..."

I gasped, grunted, and shot my load into my hand. I scooped my hand up to my mouth and sucked down my cum. I finished by licking my fingers clean.

Chloe jumped up and down on her feet and clapped. "Oh my gosh! You were so right!"

Haley was proud. "Cool, huh?"

"Wow..."

My wife said to me, "Make arrangements with Shawn. No sex until you get him here."

"Right now?"

"Right now. The sooner you get him here, the sooner you we can have sex."

"But it might be a few days—"

"That's why you should start right now. Get your phone—"

I rushed, "Yeah, yeah, okay." I blew out a feverish breath.

CHAPTER 9

I was standing out front of Shawn's house in my McDonald's uniform. "Come on, dude, you know you want to."

Shawn was a scrawny guy with a nasally voice and tight, curly blonde hair. "But, dude..."

"It's totally cool. Tits everywhere, pussy..."

My friend swallowed hard. "But—"

"No butts, dude, we can have all the tits and pussy we want."

He looked back towards his house.

His mom was scowling out the window.

Shawn muttered, "My parents are trying to get me to fill out a Missionary Application."

"For church?"

"Yeah."

"Whoa, dude. You?"

"I don't know if I feel the calling, but they really expect it. Saved a bunch of money for my mission."

"I just don't see you being a Mormon Missionary in Brazil, dude."

He chewed on his lip. "I don't know."

"Come on, come over tonight. It'll be fun. You deserve this."

He licked his lip and flicked his eyes to mine. "It... sure sounds... fun."

I clapped his arm. "Dude," I held out my hands in a display of explanation, "tits!"

He laughed. "All right, all right."

"Awesome, dude. You're gonna love it."

I got into my stupid old truck and heaved a sigh of relief. Shawn was easy to sway and he had been my only real hope of fulfilling my wife's demands.

I fist pumped before I roared and rattled away.

Shawn showed up early and we played games on the PlayStation while waiting for Haley to get off work.

He was evasive, but I could see the lump in his pants. He asked, "So, I'm going to be watching your wife? I don't know about this..."

"She's bringing someone."

I heard him swallow in fright.

"It'll be okay, dude. You'll see. Just the other night I masturbated for one of her friends—"

He breathed, "No way..."

"I did. She thought it was hot."

"Haley didn't care?"

"No, she wanted me to do it. She thought it was hot, too. I'm telling you, dude, this marriage thing is to die for. The sex is savage."

Shawn swallowed again.

I said, "You'll see."

Haley's arrival made Shawn's face drain of color.

I said, "Relax, dude."

Behind Haley was some girl I'd never seen. Probably one of her Facebook friends.

Haley said, "This is Alyssa."

I don't know where my wife dug up all the different hair-chicks, but this one had straight green hair and bangs over blackened goth eyes.

Alyssa looked at us with a barely concealed look of scornful disbelief. "Uh, hi."

"Alyssa, you know Brandon from my page, and this is his friend Shawn."

Shawn swallowed audibly again.

I acted all cool. "Hey."

Alyssa coughed and rolled her eyes.

Haley said, "Strip, Brandon. Show Shawn what to do." She murmured to her friend, "Take off your top."

There was a whispered response. "In front of them?"

"Come on, Alyssa. You'll like it; I swear."

The girl looked doubtful, but slipped the tube top up and off. Her breasts weren't as big as Chloe's, but they were nice and round and hung free.

I grabbed my dick while flinging my jeans off my foot and sat down on the bed to jack. I said, "Hurry, Shawn. Strip down."

He was staring wide-eyed at me masturbating. "Uh..."

"You didn't think we were going to do this under a blanket, did you? Hurry."

My friend reluctantly did so. His dick was already hard and bobbing as it throbbed.

Haley purred, "That's it. Now start stroking, Shawn. Show Alyssa how much you appreciate her showing you her breasts."

I was jacking rapidly.

"Okay..." He grabbed his dick and began playing with the head, blushing furiously in the face.

She said, "Perfect."

Alyssa's eyes scrutinized us and slowly, she began to smile.

Haley nudged her.

Her friend got closer to us and began moving her hands over her boobs.

I groaned happily and jacked faster.

My wife sniffed with disdain. "He's a finger player."

Huh? I didn't know what she was talking about.

Haley pointed.

Shawn was using two fingers to fiddle with the small head of his dick.

I elbowed him and leaned my hips up. "Like this dude. They like to see full fist playing."

"Uh, my hand is... It's sort of rough..."

Haley got some oil and handed it to him. "No excuses. Oil up and play with it right. You're supposed to be his jerk buddy."

Shawn fumbled the oil and dropped it. "His jerk buddy?"

"Yeah, why masturbate alone? It's more fun to masturbate together like this."

"It is?"

She giggled, "Your little dickie sure seems to think so."

It was bobbing rapidly with his pulse at full erection.

Alyssa laughed, too. "It's so cute... I thought I'd never say that..."

Haley said, "I told you it would be fun."

Shawn lubed up and began playing again.

My wife frowned. "He's not doing it right. Brandon, show him how to do it."

"I did." I elbowed my friend again. "Like this, dude."

She said, "No, demonstrate on him. Use your hand to stroke him."

Shawn stiffened.

So did I. "That would be gay."

Both of the girls laughed.

Haley said, "Uh, not with us here, you dork."

Shawn stammered, "It's n-not?"

"Not if I tell you to do it. It's not gay if a girl is here. Duh."

I said, "But—"

"Just show him. That's what jerk buddies are for. To help each other out and be friends while you masturbate."

Shawn leaned away and began stroking his dick like I was. "Like this?"

Haley laughed and covered her face. "Yes, but you didn't have to be scared of being shown. It's perfectly normal for jerk buddies to help each other out."

"Oh."

It was? I puzzled over that in my mind. Haley certainly knew what sex was about and I had no reason to doubt her.

Alyssa turned around and lifted her skirt to show us her black panties. "Do you boys like?"

Shawn moaned. His hand moved a lot better on his dick.

Haley got close to Shawn and showed him her breast. "See? You don't have to jerk alone. You should never, ever jerk alone. I hope you can keep coming over."

My friend erupted in joyous and nervous giggles. "Uh, y-yeah, I guess so..."

"Perfect."

Alyssa said, "So I get to watch them both cum?"

"Yep. They'll shoot their sissy juice just by staring at you."

The girl's eyes settled down into satisfied slits. "Nice." She slapped her ass. "Do it boys. Show me how you masturbate."

Shawn moaned again.

Haley asked me, "Did you tell him the rules?"

Uh... "What rules?"

"That you cum in your hands and lick it up after."

Shawn gasped.

I nudged him. "Don't worry, it's not gay."

"Lick it...?"

"You ever licked pussy before?"

"N-no..."

Alyssa giggled.

I said, "It's no big deal—"

"But—"

Haley interrupted. "Maybe he needs to go slow on this one."

The two girls whispered together for a moment.

I jacked.

Shawn slowed down until I urged him with my elbow.

Haley turned to us. "Alyssa will suck Shawn..."

My friend almost fainted.

I grinned knowing what was coming.

Haley went on, "But he has to kiss her afterwards."

Shawn gasped, "Y-yeah! Okay!"

I tried to suppress my chuckles, but couldn't.

He asked, "What?"

"Nothing. You're the lucky guy tonight."

"Oh..."

We both jacked fast, staring at Alyssa's ass cheeks.

Shawn muttered, "You were right, dude. This is awesome. I think I'm gonna..."

Alyssa turned and knelt. "Let me handle that."

My friend uttered a breathy string of disbelieving syllables of astonishment. He leaned back to watch.

I licked my lips as her thin lips slid down my friend's skinny shaft. She moved as if she were massaging his dick with her mouth.

Shawn's eyes rolled up in his head and he grunted unintelligible sounds from between clenched jaws. His hips jerked.

Alyssa waited a moment, and then pulled off. She slithered up his body and planted a kiss on him.

His eyes swam for a second, then widened in surprise. He gagged and tried to back up. She had her hand on the back of his head and she moved forcibly.

He blinked several times and then his throat worked to swallow.

She broke the kiss and he coughed.

Haley was beaming. "You're a champ, Shawn! That was awesome."

He choked, "It w-was?"

"So very sexy. Yum. It makes us girls want to rub our naked bodies on yours."

His blush receded a bit. "It does?" His smile was tentative and exploratory. "Really?"

"Oh yeah. Maybe next time, though. As long as you keep Brandon here company."

He laughed with relief. "Yeah, I guess... Yeah, definitely. Totally."

Haley and Alyssa giggled.

I squeezed out a hectic orgasm into my hand. I heaved breaths as my hips strained to release everything possible. I sat heavily back down when I was done and got busy slurping up my mess.

Alyssa's hand came up and began rubbing her tits. "Wow, you were right. That looks so hot..."

Shawn was looking at me, open-mouthed.

I ribbed him, "It's nothing, dude. No different than what you just did. And see? We're not gay."

Haley said, "Of course not. Not with us here."

My friend uttered a smaller laugh of relief. "Yeah, we're not..."

Alyssa rearranged her clothing. "Maybe I'll stay longer next time."

After our friends left, I toyed with my dick on the bed.

She said, "That went well."

"You didn't mind seeing his dick?"

She scoffed. "No, not with you here. No big deal. Besides, I let Alyssa handle it. Next time he comes around, it might just be you and me, but he can jerk with you while I put on a show."

"Sounds good..." I was lightly playing with myself.

She gave me a smug smile. "I think you need a little more attention."

"Yeah!"

She took out her toy.

I began jacking with full strokes.

She purred, "Good boy. When you see the cock you begin masturbating. That's a very good boy."

I watched her strip down and oil the dildo. My hand was a blur on my aching dick.

She got onto the bed and positioned herself over the upright dildo. "Watch the cock enter me. Keep your eyes on it. Show me how good you can masturbate."

I panted, "Yeah! Yeah!" My fist was a piston up and down on my erection.

"That's it; masturbate while I ride this thick cock."

"Yeah!"

"Doesn't that cock look good splitting me open?"

"Yeah!" I was frantic.

"Watch the cock fuck in and out of my pussy."

"Yeah!" My heart was racing with excitement.

"Come here and lick my clit..."

I groaned with need and dove down.

"Make sure you taste me on the cock."

I moaned louder and licked her moving pussy and the plastic toy.

She sighed, "Yes, lick the cock in my pussy."

My pulse hammered so hard I thought my head was going to blow off. I licked and slurped.

She pulled off and aimed the dildo at my face. "Quick, taste me on it." She pushed my head down.

I eagerly took the toy into my mouth, blowing and licking it vigorously.

She whispered, "Yes, suck the cock. That's so hot..." She pulled the dildo away from my mouth and sat back. With both hands she gripped the base and aimed it at her pussy. "Now watch it fuck me until I cum. You do the same. Imagine this is a real cock pounding into me and masturbate until you cum."

I let out a quavering moan of lust and stroked my dick as fast and as hard as I could. The skin of my hand slapped loudly against my abdomen as I gave my dick aggressive and energetic strokes.

She hauled on the toy, ramming it in and out of her pussy. "Oh, yes! This cock feels so fucking good. I want... a big, thick cock!"

I almost shouted as a wave of lust drilled into my dick. It throbbed and flexed as I imagined she was really getting a thick cock.

Haley gasped wildly, "I need a thick cock. I love this. I want a thick cock to fuck me." She lifted her head suddenly and looked at me. "Do you want to see that Brandon?" Her hands moved the toy in and out of her in a frenzy.

My head swam and I saw spots before my eyes. Welling inside of me was a force so powerful that I could answer no other way. "Yes!"

She closed her eyes and pinched her nipples with one hand. She stuffed the toy deep and let out an airy groan of desire. "Masturbate, Brandon. Cum for me while I get fucked by cock..."

"Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah..." I was closing in on a hot, nasty orgasm.

She withdrew the toy. "Quick, get inside me."

I dove onto her, frantically ramming my dick into her pussy.

She gasped, "I'm glad you want to see it. I met a guy who wants to fuck me while you watch and jerk off."

I yelled out in surprise and began shooting rapid, hot pulses of cum into her. I pulsed at least fifteen times – more than normal – but in half the time of a normal orgasm. It was like I was a machine gun pea shooter.

The whole orgasm was over in about five seconds, start to finish. I cried out in exhaustion as I collapsed on her.

She pushed hard. "Get down there and lick it out. Don't waste it."

I panted, "Oh yeah, right." I began cleaning her and she lifted into an orgasm so powerful that I could barely keep my mouth in contact with her pussy.

Whew, this sex stuff is killer. Love it!

CHAPTER 10

Haley didn't talk about whatever guy she said she had met. I didn't think she actually had.

Susan, the assistant manager at work, came up to me by the freezer. "Brandon."

"Huh?"

"I wanted to let you know that we've noticed a marked increase in your efficiency and improvement in your attitude."

"What?"

She gave me a smile. "Keep up the good work."

Her smug look annoyed me. "You know, I was thinking of quitting."

"Oh?" A look of surprise came over her face that satisfied me.

"Yeah, you know what? Fuck this job." I bobbed my head to show I was serious.

She blinked and looked away with a sigh.

That was my last day at work.

From now on, nothing was going to get in the way of sex. And gaming. I was in control now, bitch. No more capitalist slavery for me.

I stood in line at the unemployment office because I had nothing else to do for the morning. At first, I got the shakes because people were talking near me about not being able to get benefits because they had quit.

Fuck, what did I do? I am entitled to benefits. This isn't fair!

As I stood in line, I heard a couple of women state to the desk jockeys that they

had quit because they had suffered discrimination.

I got an idea and began to rehearse while I stood waiting.

Sitting across from the heavysset African-American woman, I said, "I had to quit because of the atmosphere."

Her eyes looked at me wearily.

I continued with an obvious lisp, "Because, you know, I'm gay."

I walked out twenty-two minutes later with a packet of useless welfare info and my name registered on the rolls. The checks would begin arriving in two weeks - the food card sooner.

I was free.

I was home masturbating when Haley came in.

She gave me a wink.

"I quit my job today."

Her mood shifted fast. She blew out a breath. "And you think I'm supposed to support both—"

"I got on welfare."

"Already?"

"Sort of. They said to expect the first check in two weeks."

She set down her purse and pizza box and plopped into the wicker chair. It creaked. "How are we supposed to buy food—"

"The food card is coming sooner."

"Oh."

"More than we can use, really, with you bringing pizzas home."

She glanced at the box and nodded. "Yeah, you're right. As long as I don't get fired."

"Are they hassling you at work?"

"No, not at all."

"Susan hassled me today. That's why I quit."

"She did?"

"Yeah, she tried to bullshit me with some pat on the back speech about my attitude improving. Fuck her." I jacked with more force to demonstrate my independence.

"Drop your dick and eat. See if you can get Shawn over here."

I hooted with joy and dove for the pizza.

"Text him first."

I cradled the box in my arms like a claimed prize. "Yeah, yeah, I will." I carried the box back to the bed and sat. I texted Shawn on my phone and drew in the deep aroma of a greasy cheesy pizza.

Brandon: Dude come over

Shawn: Now?

Brandon: Yes

I sighed heavily. Shawn was so timid, but he was the perfect stroke buddy for Haley and me. I had five pieces of pizza before Alexis arrived.

I dropped the half-eaten piece back into the box.

She posed at the foot of the stairs and emitted a sexy silky stream of greeting.

"Hello Brandon. Are you going to stroke for me tonight?"

I was already breathing heavy. "Yeah."

She winked at me.

Haley gave her a kiss that made my dick harden so painfully that I removed my sweats.

That's when Shawn knocked.

I answered the door with my dick pointing almost straight up.

He blushed. "Uh, dude..."

I coughed. "This isn't for you. Get down there; Haley and Alexis were kissing."

He dropped his mouth open and his chin down. "No way, dude..."

"Come on." I grabbed his shoulder and pulled him in. I raced down the steps before him, my dick bobbing up and down like the speedometer lever in my old truck.

Haley and Alexis were embraced, looking our way.

It was so hot that I bounced on the balls of my feet with giddiness.

Shawn breathed in wonder, "Dude..."

I elbowed him. "Get out of your clothes. I shouldn't have to tell you."

Both girls giggled and made my dick even harder.

Haley said, "Alexis is going to play with you two boys tonight..."

I laughed in a perfect combo of disbelief and joy that I could be so lucky to be married to a girl that let me play with other girls.

I sat on the edge of the bed.

Alexis unbuttoned her shirt and revealed two very rounds and gorgeous tits.

Almost as nice as Chloe's.

I began jacking immediately.

I elbowed Shawn.

"Oh, right." He started to finger the head and then switched to proper stroking.
"This is so hot."

Alexis moved her hands over her breasts. She looked at me with smoke in her eyes. "Wouldn't it be fun if you and your stroke buddy came all over my breasts?"

Shawn hooted with stunned laughter. "Dude!"

I was overwhelmed. I looked to Haley. She was putting on her strap-on. Fuck, this is going to be a great night.

Alexis sat in the wicker chair and shoved one hand down her skirt. The other hand played with her breasts. Her knees were almost touching ours. "Stroke boys. Show me how much you love these babies." She wriggled her boobs for us.

Shawn and I jacked like madmen.

I felt the tickle in just under a minute. I was panting faster. Shawn was vibrating and gritting his teeth.

Alexis said, "I wanna see you two cum on me at the same time. Do you think you can do that?"

I didn't know. I shrugged.

She waved a finger. "You have to cum on me at the same time or I'm never coming back."

We both groaned.

"And... if you want me to suck you after this... you have to first lick your cum off my tits."

Shawn squeezed his eyes shut and let go of his dick. He grunted with effort of holding back his orgasm. He panted like a dog. "Okay, okay, I'm ready."

She looked at me.

I looked at Haley.

My girl nodded while stroking her strap-on.

Fuck this is awesome. I increased my pace and nudged Shawn. My voice was a frenzied gasp. "I'm... about to... Ready, dude?"

He cried out in a surge as he stood and aimed his dick. "Yeah!"

We both hammered our dicks and aimed at her round boobs. Cum began squirting and flying.

Both of us called out with relief and gasped airily as our balls ejected squirts of juice all over her tits.

Alexis giggled.

Haley intruded and ran the dildo down over the cum. She used it for lubricant and smeared it all over the toy.

Alexis pushed us back to sit on the bed. She stuck a knee down between us and brought her chest close. "Start licking, boys."

Shawn hesitated at first, but when he saw me dive in, so did he.

We didn't lick her for more than a few seconds before she pulled back and moved around us to get on the bed. She came up between us and pulled our heads into her breasts. "Continue, boys."

I licked.

So did Shawn.

Haley giggled as it dawned on me.

With Alexis behind us and us turned to her, we were licking the opposite breasts.

I was licking up Shawn's cum and he was licking up mine.

My eyes widened, but Alexis had a strong grip on my head. Shawn hadn't noticed or didn't care. He was licking all over her nipple. I gave in and kept licking. Besides, I had a nipple all to myself.

Alexis pulled back and purred, "You boys did such a good job of licking up each other's cum..."

Shawn gulped and went into shock.

Haley stood in front of him and asked, "Have you ever felt a girl's pussy before?"

"Uh... Well..."

She giggled.

I said, "Just tell the truth, dude. After all, I hadn't..."

He looked down. "N-no, I guess not."

My girl swayed her hips back and forth in front of him. The strap-on dildo waved in front of Shawn's face. "Well, if you want to feel my pussy, suck my strap-on."

"Why?"

"Because it turns me on."

Alexis murmured from behind us, "It turns me on, too. I'll suck a lot better seeing that."

Shawn's eyelids fluttered and he dipped his chin. "Oh... Yeah, I guess..."

Haley pulled his head. "Just take it in your mouth. It's okay. It's not gay."

I said, "Yeah, it's not, dude. The girls are here."

"That makes it not gay?"

Haley stroked his hair. "Right. As long as we're here, it's totally not gay. Especially if we're telling you to do it."

"Oh..." He opened his mouth, hesitated and focused on the dildo, and then moved his mouth over it.

Haley cooed, "Suck it, Shawn. Lick all the cum off I smeared on it. Take as much as you can into your mouth."

He gagged and sucked.

She kept stroking his head. "Such a good masturbator. You're the perfect stroke buddy for Brandon."

He looked up at her while sucking the dildo and made a questioning noise.

"Yes, very sexy."

His eyes dropped down and he sucked with more appetite.

Alexis was rubbing her tits and watching. "So hot..."

My wife giggled. "Tell me about it. I didn't think any boys liked sex until I met Brandon."

I piped in, "Hey, I love sex."

"Most boys refuse to do things that make us horny..."

"I'll do anything."

"I know you will. I hope Shawn does, too."

He nodded enthusiastically.

Haley pulled the straps aside. "Put your fingers there, Shawn. It's time for your reward."

Alexis came around and knelt. She moved her head down and began sucking Shawn's dick.

My friend reached up and touched my girl's pussy.

Haley said, "Rub lightly. Don't pinch. Stroke your fingers over the lips."

He was panting like a crazed maniac.

Alexis pulled off and said, "His dickie is a perfect fit for my mouth. I really like it." She went back at it and Shawn moaned feverishly.

I slapped his back. "I told you this was awesome, dude."

"Yeah!"

Alexis began humming on his dick, sucking harder and faster, making appreciative noises.

Even I was getting hard again.

Haley asked him, "Do you think you can come back Tuesday night? Around ten? I can make sure Brandon saves you some pizza."

I knew what was going through his head. Pizza and sex? What hot-blooded boy could resist?

Shawn didn't disappoint me. He lifted his hips, blowing his second load into Alexis' mouth. "Yeah! Yeah! I will. Whenever you want! Agh!"

I stroked my dick, watching. Fuck, this is so totally hot.

CHAPTER 11

I was king.

My days were filled with becoming master at Soul Caliber 6 on the PS4.

Dad tried to harass me early on.

He stomped in through the connecting house door and planted his hands on his hips. "What are you doing home?"

"Playing..."

"What happened to—"

"I quit." I executed a particularly badass move and puffed out my chest. I spared him a superior look.

"You quit? Are you looking for more work?"

"Nah, I'm done with slaving for the capitalist system. I'm on welfare."

His eyebrows came up in surprise. "Oh..."

I kept playing.

He nodded thoughtfully. "Oh, well, good. That works. As long as you have an income."

Mom must have been listening. She shouted at my dad, "Stop pestering him, Vern! He needs space to grow."

Dad called back over his shoulder. "He's on welfare."

Mom's voice became happy. "Oh, that's wonderful! Maybe he should look into disability status..."

"Yeah, I was going to mention that before you yelled at me."

I raised my voice, "Mom! Dad! Can you two go argue somewhere else? I'm trying to play my game here." I was pissed.

Mom immediately soothed me. "Yes, of course. Whatever you want." Her voice snapped, "Vern! Let's go."

Dad muttered on his way out, but after the last major blowout they had over Haley, he knew he was better off staying silent.

Mom came in every few days to pick up my laundry and wash it, but otherwise they left me alone.

It was Tuesday afternoon finally and all my thoughts were on what was going to happen tonight. In anticipation, I idly stroked my dick. Not wanting to cum, but not getting the kind of satisfaction I was looking for before the big event, I took out Haley's dildo.

Immediately, my dick throbbed. This is the cock. I held it next to my own. The toy was way bigger and thicker. I put it in my mouth, pushing as much as I could inside. I wanted to be better at it for my girl.

I placed it down on the bed and faced down on it. I pushed and tested going deep. Then I moved my head up and down fast and hard.

Dad cleared his throat.

Fuck! I pulled off and screamed, "Dad!" My boner bobbed stiffly in the air.

He coughed and hooked a thumb back over his shoulder. "I bought a new big screen TV and I was wondering if you could give me a hand..."

I blew out a very loud, annoyed breath. "You interrupted my practicing. Don't you know how to knock?"

"I did..."

I threw the dildo back in the drawer. "Fine. Whatever." I pulled on my sweats, but my boner wasn't going down. It tented out the front. "Well? Let's get it over

with. I'm busy."

He shook his head and led the way into the main part of the house.

Shawn came over early and we played games until Haley and Alexis arrived together. Both carried pizza boxes.

I ate fast. So did Shawn. The girls giggled.

Haley made the first moves. She stripped in front of us completely naked, then gave me the look.

Naked, right. Already on it! I shed my sweats and gripped my dick. I started jacking. "Shawn, hurry up. Whenever a tit comes out, start jacking."

"Oh right."

Haley murmured, "Good boys." She affixed the strap-on into place. She also took out the dildo. Resting back on the bed, she moved the straps aside and began moving the dildo around her pussy lips.

I moved Shawn and positioned us on the bed facing her. We began stroking. I leaned over to him when she inserted the cock into her. I whispered, "Just think, I was sucking on that dildo earlier today."

Shawn was in awe. "Whoa..."

Alexis sat on the bed next to Haley and removed her top.

I asked her, "Why don't you bring a dildo and play?" I was wanting to see her pussy.

She smiled at me with her thin lips. Her angular face was very pretty when she smiled. "You want to see my pussy?"

I nodded.

So did Shawn.

"Maybe next time, then. Do you boys want me to suck you to finish?"

I was all eager. "Yeah."

So was Shawn.

She glanced at Haley, and then back to us. "And what will you do for it?"

Being dominant, I answered before Shawn. "I'll do anything. What do you want?"

She winked at me with a sly smile. "Something hot."

I waited and watched the cock going in and out of Haley's pussy. I was jacking fast and hard. I gave her what she wanted. "Name it." I was too hot to care. Besides, everything with Alexis was hot.

She said, "I think it's super sexy when guys jack each other."

"Huh?"

"If you want me to suck you both off, trade hands. Jack each other for me."

Haley pitched in, "That sounds really hot. Do it, Brandon."

Fuck yeah, to get blown by Alexis? I batted Shawn's hand out of the way. "Give me your dick, dude."

He froze. "But—"

Haley said, "It's not gay. It's hot."

Alexis agreed. "Definitely not gay. Just normal stroke buddy stuff."

I gripped Shawn's dick and squeezed it. "Come on, dude. It's for a hot blowjob."

His eyes were wide on my hand. I stroked him a few times and his hips came up off the bed. "Ahh...!"

"Feels great, doesn't it?"

He was pale, but nodded. "Yeah..."

"Do me, hurry."

He gripped my erection and began stroking. It felt jarringly awesome to have my hand on his dick while his hand was stroking my cock. Totally freaking amazing.

Alexis rubbed her tits for us. "Now that's what I call exciting."

Between the cock in my hand, and Haley and Alexis rubbing their tits, I was frantically excited and unsure where to look.

Haley said, "Stroke it boys. Get into it. Show us how it's done."

Shawn and I jacked each other faster, both of us hyper-panting with arousal.

Alexis giggled. "I absolutely love this."

I was happy we could please her.

She asked Haley, "Can I come over more often? If these two guys are going to be this hot..."

I silently begged my wife to agree.

Haley appeared to ponder it.

I said, "Yes. Say yes."

She looked at me critically. "Are you two boys willing to do anything for it?"

To my astonishment, Mormon Shawn Brooks answered before me. "Anything! As long as it's not gay."

My girl assured us, "None of this is gay. Don't worry."

Alexis licked her lips at us.

Both of us whimpered with lust and longing.

Haley said, "Okay."

Alexis clapped. "Who should I suck first?"

My girl said, "Do Shawn first and have Brandon jack him into your mouth. But after that, I want Brandon over here sucking my strap-on."

Alexis took the head of Shawn's dick into her mouth and sucked. I stroked the small base of his shaft.

Shawn lifted his hips and let out very breathy moans of lust.

I massaged his balls and jacked the base. I felt his shaft swell in my hand, and then begin to pulse and twitch.

Alexis sucked it all down. She came up and kissed him afterwards.

Haley motioned to me. "Come over here and suck my cock."

I knew she meant the smaller strap-on and not the big one in her pussy. I moved over her and began blowing the strap-on.

"That's it. Suck it good."

I moved eagerly - and with all the practice I had been doing, I impressed her.

She whispered. "Such a good masturbator. Such a good cock sucker. Make my cock cum while I'm getting fucked. Do it, baby."

I moaned and sucked feverishly. I knew she couldn't feel it, but I guessed that the sight of it really turned her on. I made it convincing, imagining that it was her cock and real.

There was a bump and some struggle at my thighs. Suddenly, Alexis pushed her head beneath me as I knelt over my wife's toy. Her smiling face was radiant as she gripped my dick and put it in her mouth.

I was blown away with the eroticism of getting sucked by a smoking hot girl while sucking the cock strapped to my wife. I jerked my hips frantically and sucked the cock harder. The feel of her silky mouth on my dick and the pressure

of the cock splitting my mouth open were too much. I blew my load down into her mouth as Alexis sucked and swallowed like a madwoman.

Oh fuck, what an amazing experience! I groaned high and squealed as my orgasm ripped out of me and drained down the girl's throat.

Shawn was fapping madly – I could hear it.

Haley asked him, "Do you want me to suck you off? Can you finish again?"

Shawn spared a look to me for approval.

I was heaved over on my side, letting Alexis lovingly lick my withering shaft up and down. I nodded at him.

He looked back to Haley. "Sure!"

"Okay, but before I do, kiss Alexis again."

"Oh, uh..."

The girl motioned him to come closer. "Kiss me."

His face tried to split into a pleased smile, but I saw his eyes flicker back and forth between her mouth and my dick only an inch away.

She said again, "Come down here and kiss me."

Hesitantly, he came close to her face, but stopped.

She puckered her lips in invitation, then licked her lips.

He moved in for the kiss.

Their mouths met and their tongues wrestled. He relaxed a bit.

Alexis shifted her head a little and pulled on my dick. I felt the head rub across Shawn's cheek.

He must have felt the wet touch and he pulled back abruptly.

Alexis giggled. "Oops."

Haley said, "Don't worry, Shawn. Her mistake. It's not gay. But that was really hot. I really need to suck your dick now."

My friend appeared conflicted only for a second, and then his face cleared into happiness. "Yeah..." He wiped at his cheek but didn't freak out over it.

I watched my wife suck Shawn to his second orgasm.

When she was done, she gave me a pointed look. "That's for having another girl suck you off. Fair is fair. But you know what you have to do now." She pointed at her lips.

Without hesitation, I crawled up and kissed her. It wasn't gay and besides, I sort of liked it. I thought it made her really sexy.

Our tongues swirled and I sucked down the cum from Shawn she had kept in her mouth. As long as she was here, it wasn't gay.

Alexis had her hand stuffed down her skirt. "Thank you, Haley, for all of this..."

My girl laughed as she kissed me and she made a noise of acknowledgment.

Alexis said, "Let's do this tomorrow."

Haley nodded.

I released the kiss and sat back. "I'm all for that."

The goth girl winked at me. "If Haley will let you, I think tomorrow you can lick me, if you want."

I looked at my girl with pleading in my eyes.

Haley twisted her mouth to the side and thought for a moment. "Only if they both say please."

I knew if I licked Alexis, sex with her was not far behind. I clasped my hands together. "Please!"

Shawn pitched in. "Yeah, please!"

Haley giggled. "Okay. Tomorrow night."

CHAPTER 12

I was hard all night thinking about the next day. I stroked myself red and silly in the morning as Haley showered.

Before getting ready for work later, she sat me down. "Brandon..."

"Yeah?"

"You're hard."

"I'm thinking about later."

"Remember what you promised before we were married?"

"Uh...?"

"That you would do anything for me?"

"Yeah."

"Tonight is going to be one of those nights. I told you that you should expect to have some of my friends join us."

I was loving it. "Right?"

"That guy I was talking about that I met?"

I frowned. "Yeah?"

"We've been texting. I've invited him over here tonight."

I started to panic. "I thought Alexis was coming over?"

"She is. Scott is coming over to play with me while you and Shawn play with Alexis."

"Oh..." That didn't sound bad. As long as I could fuck the goth girl's brains out, I was good with all of it. Besides, I was sure this Scott guy was probably a dork.

I was the sex king.

Everyone else was beneath me.

Haley smiled and kissed my nose. "I love you."

"I know."

"I really do."

My mind was fixed on the image in my head of me fucking Alexis madly.

"Whatever."

She squeezed my boner. "Don't cum before tonight. I want to see you cum in Alexis' mouth again."

I chuckled. "Yeah?"

"I really love that."

I got wary. Woman trap? "Are you sure?"

She breathed into my lips. "You have no idea. I also liked seeing you stroke Shawn."

"It felt good. Different."

She nodded. "That's what stroke buddies are for. It's so cool we understand each other."

Ugh, I didn't want to get into touchy-feely girl shit. "Whatever."

Shawn arrived and my chest began to pound with what was coming.

Unfortunately, he must have been having a feminine moment because he wanted to talk instead of play games.

He asked, "Are you sure what we're doing isn't gay? This would definitely disqualify me from mission if—"

"It's not gay. The girls are here when everything happens. That's called sex."

"It's fun... I just..."

"Quit sweating it, dude. Although..."

His eyes widened in panic. "What?"

"Just... If they have us jack each other again, don't squeeze so hard."

He laughed nervously. "Oh." He looked away.

My girl opened the door up the outer stairs. "Brandon, we're all here. Get naked."

I let out a couple of low chuckles like a pot smoker – hur hur hur. I was half out of my sweats as they reached the bottom of the stairs.

Shawn had his jeans around his ankles.

Alexis was behind Haley. Some tall dude was behind her – then I realized he was still standing on the stairs.

Haley's grin was jubilant.

Alexis licked her lips and looked at me.

My dick began filling, fast. It jerked upwards and reached full erection in three beats of my pulse.

My wife bounced over to the bed and pulled out her dildo. As if in afterthought, she said, "Scott, this is Brandon, my husband. Brandon, Scott. The other guy is Shawn."

Scott was beautiful. I don't know how my wife met him, but he had a better pout

than I did. I could see it right away. He was also taller, even coming off the stairs. His form looked muscled and the bulge in his pants told me he was packing more than I had.

Scott lifted a hand and let it fall in a half-hearted wave. His interest was on Haley.

My wife began removing her clothes.

I said, "No pizza?"

Alexis giggled. "Not tonight. We're going to keep your mouths busy."

Disappointed at first, I let her words sink in. That made me happy. "Oh, okay."

Haley said, "Scott, get out of those clothes." She climbed onto the bed and settled back with her dildo.

He undressed like an athlete. Indeed, his body was muscled. The guy was obviously a musclehead. He stood near Haley as his dick began to fill. Slowly, it firmed into erection.

Fuck. It was a long, thick tool. I found myself swallowing in admiration.

Haley was watching me. She said, "Get on the bed; you're supposed to be stroking."

"Oh, right." I nudged Shawn and we both got on the bed. Alexis pulled off her t-shirt and revealed her beautiful boobs.

Shawn and I jacked like madmen.

Haley purred, "Good masturbators." She looked up at Scott and motioned him closer. Her hand wrapped around his thick shaft and gave it a few pumps.

I panted with lust. Her motion on his skin looked fabulous. His cock was such a work of art that I appreciated my wife touching it.

Alexis crawled next to me and took over my dick. Her luscious lips and marvelous mouth moved down on my aching shaft.

I moaned with relief.

Haley sat up and moved towards me, guiding Scott by his dick. She got close to me, waved his big dick a foot away, and whispered, "Do you want to suck it? A real cock? It'll be just like the dildo, only better."

I blinked. "Uh... N-no way..."

"Don't be scared, Brandon. Just close your eyes and open your mouth. I'll put it in for you."

I was confused. I opened my mouth, and then closed it.

She smirked at me and leaned over to suck his tool into her mouth.

With Alexis sucking on my dick, I was getting delirious.

Haley moved to me and kissed me, full tongue.

I kissed her back.

She said, "Just open your mouth..."

I felt Scott's hot, wet bulbous helmet slide across my cheek.

I opened my mouth and gasped.

Alexis was really sucking my dick good.

I turned my head towards Scott's cock.

Haley giggled and moved his dick away from my face. She pecked me on the lips and then settled back into her place on the bed.

Scott moved away with her.

Alexis came up for air and looked at my wife.

Haley nodded.

The blonde goth girl swung her head back around and her pigtails flew wide.

Her eyes were alight with interest. "Jack each other." Her eyes indicated Shawn.

My friend was ready for it all. His hand came over.

I moved my hand to his dick.

Alexis licked her lips at us as we stroked each other.

Haley inserted the dildo into her pussy while sucking Scott's erection.

Fuck. I was going to cum. I groaned feverishly and lifted my hips.

So did Shawn.

Alexis murmured, "They're already going to cum..."

Haley stopped blowing Scott. She said to me, "I wonder if your stroke buddy will let you suck the head of his little dickie?"

Shawn coughed and sputtered.

"Try it. Be a good stroke buddy for him, Brandon."

Alexis said, "I'll let you guys lick me after."

I weighed the challenge in my head for less than a second. I bent over and stuck my mouth over Shawn's dick.

Haley was ecstatic. "Oh, that's so nice of you. Perfect! I wonder if Shawn would show you the same courtesy?"

I came up for air. It hadn't been bad at all. Tasted like skin – no different than licking Haley or kissing a mouth.

Shawn was red in the face, but literally shaking with excitement. "Yeah..." He leaned over and his hot mouth enveloped my dick. His head bobbed up and down.

I moaned.

My wife said, "That's enough, boys. We don't want you cumming yet."

Shawn's face was even redder when he pulled away. He wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, and then licked his lips. His eyes shifted to me and then away.

Haley patted the bed for Scott, then climbed onto his abdomen facing his feet. She gripped his shaft in both hands and stroked it. Her eyes smoked at me. She lubed it and smeared his cock until it was shiny. She whispered to me, "Come here."

I crawled closer.

She said, "Isn't this a beautiful cock?"

"Yeah..." My eyes were glued to her hands moving on it.

"Give me your hand. Help me stroke him."

I did so without hesitation. She enveloped my hand with one of hers and we slid up and down on his hard, smooth shaft. It was heavenly and my dick bobbed, jerked, and flexed. Precum oozed out in a long silvery string.

She motioned for my other hand.

I got more comfortable and offered it.

Soon, I was jacking him with both of my hands while she scooted her pussy closer. She spread her lips and circled her clit.

Shawn was fapping loudly behind me.

Alexis had grabbed my dick and was slowly stroking it in time to my hands movements.

This is fucking amazing.

Haley slid closer until my knuckles were sliding along her pussy. She said, "I need it inside me, Brandon..." She was panting with lust, and her pussy was radiating heat. "Will you put it inside for me, baby?"

I gasped, jazzed with excited. I moved his cock towards her.

She lifted and tilted.

I put the head against her pussy and stroked the shaft faster. This was like my very own porn movie. It was freaking incredible.

Scott shifted. Haley wriggled.

I watched the big head pop into my wife's little pussy. I groaned happily at the success of insertion. Alexis let go of my dick. I jacked the thick shaft as the head began to push deeper into my wife.

My dick again oozed a big drop of precum in another long string.

Haley said, "Do you like that, baby?"

I whispered harshly, "Yes!"

She closed her eyes and slid all the way down. Her voice came in a rush as if she were dipping fast into a cool swimming pool. "He feels so wonderful..."

My ooze has made a huge wet spot on the bed.

Haley said to Alexis, "Give him his reward..."

My dick jumped.

The goth girl wriggled out of her skirt. Then she removed her panties.

I gaped.

So did Shawn.

Alexis had a dick.

She stroked it for us and said, "Come down here, Brandon, and lick me."

I panted, "I th-thought you were a girl!"

Alexis laughed. "I am a girl, silly boy. Now get down here."

"But, you have—"

Her eyes challenged me. "I'm a real girl."

I frantically looked at her dick and hips.

"No, it's not a strap-on. That's my girl-cock." She grabbed my head and moved it down. "Don't be afraid, just taste it. Give it a try, Brandon."

I knew that there were hundreds if not thousands of genders. Her face, her skin, her hair, her tits – all were obviously female. I opened my mouth knowing that girls came in all shapes and sizes and genders. It was cutting edge, modern science. It also wasn't much different than sucking Shawn's cock, either.

The dick slid into my mouth and I sucked down on it. Alexis tasted great. She humped her hips, driving her girl-dick in and out of my mouth.

Shawn was fapping and gasping.

Alexis promised him, "You, too, in a second." She stroked my hair and urged the motion of my head. "Keep sucking Brandon. I want you to be addicted to my girl-cock."

I moaned and sucked harder.

She pulled my face off. "Now you, Shawn."

He was eager.

I looked at my wife. She was staring back at me with pride and affection as she slowly rose up and down on Scott's thick shaft. She looked gorgeous impaled on his fuck-tool. Her skin shone with an inner radiance.

Alexis pushed Shawn away. "You're good, but I want to cum in Brandon's mouth." She gripped my head and pulled me back to her dick. "Suck me until I cum..."

I blew her with desire. I wanted her to blow sissy juice into my mouth. I wanted to give her that reward. She had done it for me and I was going to do it for her.

She humped her hips at my head and started gasping. "I've wanted your pouty little lips on my dick for so long... Make me cum!"

I grabbed her balls and massaged them.

She grunted and squealed and I felt her body tense. "Oh... yes!"

Hot spurts jetted into my mouth with enough force to surprise me. Alexis could definitely cum hard like a dude. I sucked and slurped, swallowing as fast as I could.

Alexis petted my hair. "Oh yes... very nice. I want to suck you every day. Will you suck me too?"

I nodded happily.

Shawn was fapping madly and came in his hand. He dutifully licked it up.

Haley got off of Scott and motioned him to stand at the side of the bed. She sucked him down and went to work to make him cum.

I sat back, exhausted and so sexually satisfied that I knew my life had entered an even better royal realm of lust and gratification.

I was truly the sex king.

Scott growled loudly and thrust his hips. He stood on the balls of his feet and jerked. Cum leaked out of my wife's mouth.

She released him and took a couple of strong spurts to her face and chin. She beckoned me. "It's time to kiss."

I hesitated.

She laughed. "Silly Brandon, it's just cum. You've tasted your own and Shawn's, and now Alexis'; this is no different. Now come here and clean me up."

I did. I licked it all and kissed Scott's cum out of her mouth.

I earned her respect.

CHAPTER 13

It was Haley's day off, but she spent it texting one of the guy's she had met. I wasn't sure if it was Scott.

I played games, letting my aching cock recover for tonight.

She interrupted me by shoving the phone in my face. "What do you think of this dick?"

Some phone pic of an incredibly massive tool was thrust into my face. It was definitely thicker and longer than Scott's.

I waved it away. "I'm trying to beat this boss!"

"Do you think I can handle it?"

I was petulant at being interrupted. "I don't know."

"Do you think you can fit it in your mouth?"

"Probably."

She giggled. "I like him. His name's Corey."

I didn't fucking care. I gritted my teeth and mashed controller buttons in a frenzy. I lost the battle and blew out a breath of frustration.

Scott showed up early, before Shawn and Alexis.

Haley put her fists on her hips. "I told you ten. Alexis isn't here."

He shrugged. "So? I wanted some action."

She rolled her eyes and blew out her breath upwards. Her bangs flew in the air. "Fine, but not with me. Not until later."

I asked, "Is Alexis bringing pizza?"

"I think so."

I bobbed my head; I was fucking hungry. Or, as we liked to call it, hangry – for being so hungry that I was angry.

Haley said, "Brandon, get naked."

I half put down the controller. It wasn't even seven yet. "I thought you weren't —"

"Shut up and do it. I'm going to see how well you can suck Scott."

"Oh..." I got up slowly and removed my clothes.

She undid Scott's pants and helped him get them off. His dick flopped out already half hard and heavy. She undressed herself after.

I licked my lips; he looked delicious. Am I ready for this? I slid off my sweats and started jacking like a good masturbator. It felt good and right.

She beckoned me – it was all I needed. I went down onto my knees and she got right up behind me, skin to skin.

Her breasts pressed against my back and made my dick jump and ooze.

Scott's dick was in my face. She gripped it and aimed it at my mouth. "Open up, baby."

I did. He moved and stuffed the big head of his cock into my mouth. It was stiff, but soft, and hot like it was fresh out of the microwave. I sucked and slurped.

Haley's hands were on my head, urging me to move – to fuck his cock as if my mouth were a pussy.

My mom gasped.

All three of us looked at her, though I kept sucking.

She stood there, eyes keen with surprise and interest, hand on her blouse near her

neck. She was blushing. "Oh, uh, sorry..."

I pulled off. "Mom! What do you want? What are you doing in here?"

She made a motion with her hand to the table. "We're all out of glasses; they're all in here..."

It was true; we had all the drinking glasses in the house cramming the table.

"I... need to wash them..."

I groaned with exasperation. "Hurry up, mom." I went back to sucking Scott.

Mom hesitated, noticing Haley behind me with her hand coaxing me. She asked, "Are you making him gay, dear?"

My wife giggled. "I'm not making him gay, I'm just making him suck cock for me."

Scott moaned and thrust his hips.

Mom was collecting glasses but looking at us.

The cock pushed faster in my mouth and swelled.

Haley said, "You're such a good little cocksucker, Brandon. You're not really gay for sucking his cock, just a really good little cuckhold. I love you so much for this."

Mom gasped again and stopped picking up glasses.

Scott was staring at my mother and thrusting his hips. His cock flexed and began shooting gushes of hot cum into my mouth. His hand came down behind my head and pulled my mouth onto his shooting shaft. He grunted with release as my mouth filled with cum.

I was mad at first at mom's stupid intrusion and invasion of our privacy, but knowing Scott had cum looking at her made it a little less bothersome. I greedily sucked and swallowed his tribute to my mother.

It was weird in a way, but the situation made it all a little more special.

Mom and Scott were making eyes at each other and the happy feeling faded until I was grossed out. I coughed in utter annoyance. "How long does it take you to get the glasses?"

"Oh, uh, sorry..." She grabbed glasses into her arms as fast as she could. "Uh, carry on..."

The rest of the night we partied on without interruption.

Haley wanted us to go to the mall for some reason, but it wasn't to see the radical new Avengers movie, so that meant the mall trip was lame, whatever it was. She made me wear lipstick for the outing.

I was cool with that because it made my pout stand out nicely.

My wife had invited Alexis and Kayla along. I had never met Kayla before. She was a pretty girl with thick black glasses and long purple hair. She chewed gum a lot and smirked at me. She sported a super-cool piercing on the end of her eyebrow.

Haley led us around, looking, and finally into a leather store.

We didn't have money for this.

She poked me. "Go look at the trench coats."

"Why?"

"Because they're cool. Anyway, I'm here to meet Corey, the guy with the big dick?" She looked very excited.

"Oh, yeah. So you want me out of the way?"

"No, but I want to see something..."

"What?"

She dropped her shoulders and flung out her arms. She dragged out my name. "Brandon... Just do it."

"All right, all right." I tsked and shook my head. I wandered into the leather store.

After just thirty seconds, I was approached by the sales clerk, a hunky looking guy with sexy eyes. I pouted at him.

He asked, "Interested in a jacket? We have a sale going on today."

I looked around and didn't see any signs. He probably said that to everyone because it sounded practiced. I said, "I don't know... I g-guess I was sort of thinking about a trench coat." I glanced out the front of the store and saw all three girls watching and giggling.

A very big musclehead in a tight t-shirt came up to them.

That must be Corey.

The clerk grabbed my shoulders and got my attention. He squeezed and said, "Small fit... I'm not sure we have one that small..." His eyes were locked on mine. "You should come to the gym with me sometime..."

I pouted for him.

He smiled.

"Oh well, I can come back another time..."

"I hope you do..."

I left the store because I had seen Corey depart.

Alexis and Kayla were hanging on each other with big smiles. Haley wore a bigger grin. "Meet someone nice in there?"

"I don't know; his nametag said Mitchell."

My wife pressed her lips together. "He looks handsome."

I shrugged.

"Corey can't make it tonight. Maybe you should go back in there and talk to sexy dude."

"What? Why?"

Alexis said, "We want to see you suck his dick."

I was stunned. "Him?"

Haley laughed. "Yes, him. It looked like he wanted to do it right there on the floor. Go on."

I stuttered. "I... uh... d-don't know... what to say..."

All three girls giggled.

Haley touched my chest and drew her finger down. "Just go in and ask him if he would like to party with you after work."

Is it that easy? I blinked. "Oh..." I looked into the store.

Mitchell was watching us while trying to look like he wasn't.

Haley gave me a gentle push. "Go on... He looks sexy."

I swallowed and took a step towards the store.

Mitchell caught the movement, looked surprised, then made himself suddenly look very busy and unaware.

That helped me re-enter the store without having to suffer under amused scrutiny except from the girls.

I cleared my throat.

Mitchell acted surprised. "Yes?" His smile grew in question.

"Hey, uh..." I pursed my lips like I was deep in critical thought. "My, uh... wife and I want to know... if you want to... like... party with us after your shift?" By

the end, I was blushing.

His eyes positively glowed. He glanced outside, then back to me. He licked his lips. "Which one is your wife?"

"The brunette with the long hair and bangs."

"She's a cutie."

I waited, not sure what to say.

"So are you."

I smiled in surprise. He must have liked my pout and lipstick.

He breathed, "I'd love to. My name is Mitch and I get off at six-thirty."

"Let me give you my address. I have a private entrance..." I loved saying that.

His eyebrows did a suggestive dance and he licked his lips.

I walked out to the waiting girls. "He'll be over around seven."

Haley squeezed her hands together and bounced on her feet. "Superb!"

I had a warm, fuzzy feeling inside me at my success scoring what amounted to a promising date. I felt proud of myself that I was becoming so comfortable with sex that I just naturally attracted people.

Haley drove us all home and they chatted back at our place while I sat on the floor and played my games. We had hours to wait.

CHAPTER 14

Mitch seemed appreciative. He looked around at the bottom of the stairs. "Nice pad."

I bobbed my head. "Thanks."

His eyes scanned over the big screen TV and PlayStation, then over the giggling girls.

He lifted a sack. "I brought beer."

I hadn't had much occasion to have much of it and I grinned like a kid. "Awesome. You're cool, dude."

Shawn stumped down the steps after entering without knocking. "Am I late?"

I gave him a wink. "Nope."

Mitch looked a little put off.

Haley came up to him and grabbed his arm, pressing her chest against it. "Don't worry, my friends are going to entertain him. You have me and my husband all to yourself."

He gulped and nodded, smiling afterwards.

Kayla and Alexis pulled and prodded Shawn until he was naked and masturbating.

Mitch had barely gotten comfortable after setting down the beers. "Whoa, nice." He chugged back a Miller Light.

Haley said, "Why don't we get this going?" She unbuttoned her blouse.

Mitch's smile was immediate.

I undressed without having to be told.

She asked, "Is it okay if my husband undresses you?"

His eyes sparkled. "Sure..." He stood up.

My dick was already hard and standing out.

Alexis and Kayla were playing with each other while Shawn jacked madly to them. They were in their own world and I was in mine.

I undid his jeans and helped him out of them. His cock was bigger than mine, but not as big as the monster Corey swung around in his pictures. He was about Scott's size, just a little longer.

Haley pushed me down.

I opened my mouth and took Mitch's cock. I relished the feel of my wife stroking my hair. I looked up and saw them kissing over me. My dick jumped; I really dug on seeing that. It made us all connected and tight.

Haley dropped down beside me. She grabbed my erection and began jacking it fast. "Yeah, Brandon, that's it. Show me how much you love sucking cock. Do it, baby. Suck him hard."

I did. I moved my head like I was trying to suck a bowling ball up his shaft. I slurped and smacked, sucking fast. Mitch had a really nice cock and I gave it my best effort. I stroked the base erratically, concentrating more on tasting his dick and the flavor of his precum when it came out. I licked all around the head and moaned.

I was highly aroused due to the cock in my mouth and my wife stroking my dick like a champ.

Haley was bubbling over. "You're so into it, baby. That's so hot..."

I groaned in warning that I was getting close to cumming.

She let go. "Let's move over to the bed. Mitch, I'd love to do you, but could you wait for a little bit?"

He sounded astonished. "Oh, yeah, of course!"

"I want to give my husband a reward."

"Yeah, no problem..." He was panting with excitement as I sucked him.

Haley pulled me up. I let go of Mitch's cock reluctantly.

I saw a sight that made my dick twitch with uncontrollable spasms.

Alexis was behind Shawn, thrusting into his butt from behind while he licked greedily at Kayla's pussy. He was moaning like a wounded cat. Alexis pulled on his hips with a grimace of concentration on her face. She looked so sexy doing that.

Haley laid back on the bed and beckoned me. "I want you inside me, but remember this; you can only fuck me if there's a dick in your mouth. Get on and... Mitch, get behind my head."

He chuckled. "I know what you want." He crawled over her face.

She flicked her tongue up and caught his cock for a second.

He knelt with his knees wide on either side of her head. She was looking up at his balls.

I climbed onto her and stuck my dick inside my wife. I leaned up enough to take Mitch's cock into my mouth. As I moved forward into her with each thrust, I sucked down onto Mitch's cock.

Haley sighed and writhed. "Perfect. So perfect. Suck him, baby."

Mitch grabbed my hair and shoved his hips back and forth. With my dick in Haley and his dick in my mouth, I was loving it. I fucked my wife with my dick and fucked Mitch's cock with my mouth.

I couldn't last long like that; I was just too turned on. I blew my load in Haley fast and hot.

She giggled. "Perfect. Okay, get up. Brandon, lay down."

I did and she crawled over me until her pussy was over my face.

"Lick me clean. Mitch? Get over his face and get inside me."

I had the closest view ever of a big cock getting closer to my wife's pussy. My dick jumped and twitched, still hard, even after cumming. I licked my cum oozing out of her.

Mitch moved right in. His balls dragged across my chin as his dick pushed against and parted Haley's swollen pussy lips. I watched his cock slide easily into her pussy. Deeper and deeper it went until I was busier licking his balls than my wife's pussy. He was fully inside her.

I licked frantically.

Haley hummed and wriggled her hips. "Fuck me, Mitch. Give it to me deep and hard."

He gave her several pumps, and then pulled out. He aimed his cock down and I happily accepted it into my mouth. I sucked him eagerly.

Mitch groaned whenever his cock was in my mouth and he pulled out several times to let me suck his thick shaft.

My dick was hard again, and leaking amazing amounts of sissy juice.

When Mitch grunted and came in my wife, I was ready. Hot juices filled my mouth as their combination leaked out of her pussy. I sucked it all up and swallowed.

Yes, I was definitely the sex god.

EPILOGUE

I was a walking hard-on for days. All I knew was that I needed more of all this awesome sex.

Haley told me that tonight was going to be special. No Alexis or Shawn. No Kayla or Chloe. No Mitch, although I really liked him.

Tonight was special for her.

Tonight was Corey.

I couldn't even play my games, I was so excited. My newfound supremacy in sex surpassed all previous highlights of my gaming life. This was way better than PlayStation games.

Haley had me wearing lipstick and dressed in that very same slinky dress she had been wearing when we met. I felt very sexy.

Corey's arrival during the downpour and lightning storm was a relief: Haley had thought the storm might keep him away and she really – really – wanted to fuck him.

I was relieved and pleased when Corey knocked on the upper door.

She bounded up the steep steps and opened the door for him.

I felt the immediate damp draft wash down the stairs and bring the smell of wet foliage and fresh air.

I shivered.

Corey was as huge as I remembered him. Tall and overly muscled, he towered over me. Haley only came up to his chest.

She danced over to me, all smiles and jubilation. She leaned over me where I

rested on the bed, waiting.

Corey was by the stairs.

She whispered, "Go over there to him and introduce yourself."

I started to get up.

She pushed me back down. "And... tell him that you really want to lick his cum out of your wife."

I giggled. "Okay."

He was a rugged-looking man and made my hair stand on end. Would I be able to suck his dick? Even fit it in my mouth? I licked my lips and approached him.

He wore an amused smirk.

I smoothed the dress over my crotch and said, "Hey, I'd really love to lick your cum out of my wife."

He didn't answer. He simply touched my arm and pushed me aside. He advanced on my wife. It was so brutal and masculine that my dick immediately got hard and tented out the dress. I wasn't wearing anything underneath it.

Haley lifted her chin at his approach. Her chest rose and fell with great heaves and her fingers curled in need. She said, without much conviction, "Can my husband suck you?"

Corey grunted. "Fuck no. Keep that faggot away from me."

She lowered her chin in a demure gesture. "He's not really a faggot, just a very sweet cuckold. He's really good at sucking cock."

"I don't give a fuck if he deep throats or not. He's not touching my manhood."

She nodded. "Fair enough. I won't ask again."

He began wrestling out of his clothes with a purpose.

I watched his impressive flesh come into view. I licked my lips.

He gave me a warning look.

I sat down in the wicker chair.

His dick looked even better in person – big and heavy, and rapidly erecting.

For my wife.

I got a hard-on instantly. I slipped up the hem of the dress and exposed myself. I began jacking in earnest.

Haley stripped down fast and hopped onto the bed like a little girl. "Come to me, Corey."

He growled and the sound tickled my sphincter all the way around to my balls and up the shaft. He was hungry for Haley and my dick was throbbing harder than ever.

Can she fit that thing in her? I stroked and panted, glued to the scene. I was transfixed by it all: the masculinity of the brutish Corey; the feminine sway of my wife; and the fact that both of them intended to fuck. It was beautiful.

She made him lie down so she could ease onto him. No blowjob, no play, no cutesy talk.

My dick flexed and twitched as she gripped his tall erection and climbed over it.

This was my Haley – my wife – exerting her sexuality and independence. This was her form of dominance and control. This was her freedom to ascend and be sexually empowered. She was finding her satisfaction and taking it. She was doing only what was normal: having sex with a masculine man. It was her right as a woman and it was only natural.

She moved the big head at her opening and eased onto it.

Corey ran his hands all over my wife's skin.

She shifted, settled, and wriggled, and then she pushed down with what weight she had.

I had the perfect view of her skinny little ass and hips spread over his thick pole. I fucked my dick with my hand faster, wanting her pussy to be able to take it all.

She started to slide down and the big thing began disappearing. She was gasping, holding her breath, and letting it out as she settled further and took him deeper.

Corey's hips moved, forcing his cock upwards, trying to get as much as he could into my wife's little pussy.

Come on, do it. Do it. I fapped like a maniac. I felt great sitting there as this man's big cock penetrated my wife. I was sharing her, doing my part as her husband to support her sexual freedom. I groaned as the orgasmic tension increased in my hips and dick.

Haley finally sat all the way down on him. Her ass cheeks rested against his thighs and she shuddered. She let out a small gasp and giggle. "I feel that all around my hips."

I focused on the base of his shaft. He was flexing inside her, stretching her pussy wider with his moves.

She let out a long sigh and began riding him. Up and down her pussy rose and fell – sliding on his shaft. His dick was soaked with her juices. I had never seen her so excited.

I looked at her ass with new appreciation. She was skinny and scrawny, but very willowy and sexy. She looked even better now from behind with that big cock stretching her little pussy open.

I jerked faster.

She rode faster.

His amazing cock came in and out of view, alternately pulling out her lips and then pushing them in as she sank on him. In and out his fuck tool reamed out my wife's pussy.

It was glorious.

I don't think they lasted more than a few minutes.

His hands gripped her small hips and he began heaving under her, driving his dick far up inside her pussy. He panted faster, groaning like a man carrying a heavy weight. He stopped suddenly and growled with release.

I watched his shaft pulse with long strong flexes. He was shooting strong currents of cum deep into my wife. His dick flexed well over a dozen times. Cum was gushing out of her pussy around his cock before he had finished flexing.

He had cum in my wife in a beautiful display of sexual mastery. I wanted to see more. I wanted them to fuck more. I wanted him to come around as often as he could.

I looked at all that cum.

I licked my lips.

I knew my job.

I was going to clean her and get her ready for their longer fuck afterwards.

Yes, I knew my duty – as a sissy cuckold.

I was... supreme.

Thank you for reading Unfixed! All reviews are greatly appreciated.

If you liked this theme by Laran Mithras, be sure to check out these following titles:

Your Wife is Too Small! – a young couple is taken under an older neighbor's care

The Bully and My Bride – a millennial husband is bullied and cucked by an older biker

Slide – Adam wants to transform his wife, but she transforms him instead

Cucked by Her Side Dude – he doesn't fear his wife having an older man on the side