Anal Ecstasy

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Jessica asks her boyfriend to help give her friend Ashley an unforgettable anal experience.

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“I’ve been cheating on you.”
My body froze as the simple sentence left her lips. I tried to speak but my mind remained completely blank as I struggled to find the words to respond to my girlfriend’s confession. Anger. Sadness. Disappointment. A variety of emotions teemed forth, battling one another for supremacy within the maelstrom of my thoughts. Jessica’s hand gently squeezed mine as if trying to reassure me of something as she gazed apologetically at my emotionless face with sorrowful eyes. My own eyes remained fixed on the floor, unable to maintain contact with hers, although she was desperately trying to lure me back into a face to face confrontation.
“For...how...long?” I asked, my voice shaking as I tried to prevent my feelings from spilling forth.
Jessica’s expression softened further, as if pleading with me to discontinue my line of questioning.
“About...,” she began cautiously, studying my face for any subtle signs of reaction. “...two months.”
I swallowed hard and struggled further to prevent my rage from boiling over into furious discontent. I felt like throwing her hand from mine and distancing myself as far from her as possible.
“Who?” I asked, my rasping voice barely audible.
“Damon...” she began in a reluctant tone.
“Who?” I snapped, louder this time as Jessica flinched with startled apprehension.
“A...Ash...Ashley.”
I had been impatiently awaiting the answer to my question with impending dread, but when her response came I gave pause with momentary confusion.
“A...Ashley?” I asked in confirmation, cocking an eyebrow with perplexity.
Jessica bit her lip and nodded nervously as if bracing herself for my impending outrage.
“Ashley?” I asked again, straightening my back to sit upright.
“Yes,” she replied meekly.
“Your friend...Ashley?”
Again she nodded.
Taking a moment to process my girlfriend’s recent divulgence, my blank, emotionless expression softened and the beginning signs of a smile began to appear at the corners of my tightly closed mouth. Then, unable to restrain myself any longer as the overbearing wave of relief washed over my body, I burst out into a sudden fit of unabashed laughter as Jessica looked on with puzzled

amazement.
“Are you fucking kidding me?” I exclaimed, my face beaming with delight. “Jesus Christ Jess, you scared the shit out of me!”
“So you’re not mad then, I take it?”
“No I’m not mad,” I answered emphatically. “Why the hell would I be mad?”
“Well...because I...cheated on you.”
I shook my head as stared at her with exasperation.
“Jess,” I stated simply in a matter-of-fact tone. “That...is not cheating. How could I possibly be mad at you?”
“Well, I don’t know,” she answered back as a look of embarrassment overtook her beautiful visage. “I didn’t know how you felt about that kind of thing.”
“I think it’s awesome,” I said, further assuaging any lingering guilt that she may have had. “I don’t even know why you would keep it a secret at all.”
Jessica shrugged, her face taking on an uncharacteristic, innocent quality.
“And since when have you been interested in girls?” I asked, pressing the subject as my interest continued to rise.
“Since always,” she countered back with a smile. “But I think I really got interested when I was working as a dancer.”
I nodded in understanding. A few years earlier, Jessica had spent some time working as a stripper although she despised that title in favour of the much more congenial term “exotic dancer.” She had always been reluctant to speak about her past, becoming overly defensive whenever I brought the subject up. I had long ago leaned to avoid any probing questions about that period in her life, although I did get the impression that it was a period of wild partying and sexual experimentation.
“Well, you definitely have good taste,” I added, as my imagination began to wander towards thoughts of my girlfriend’s secret ‘girlfriend’.
“Oh yeah?” she replied with a playful nudge. “Do you have a thing for Ashley as well?”
“Well, she definitely is cute,” I answered truthfully. “Isn’t she a bit young for you though?”
“She’s nineteen! And besides...,” Jessica continued as her expression took on a sensually predatory nature. “I like ‘em young.”
I smiled in response as I felt my initial surprise begin to subside, supplanted by quickly increasing arousal. At 25 years, Jessica was by no means ‘old’ although she did possess a mature quality that was usually absent from girls her age. Ashley, in comparison, still portrayed a youthful nature that, combined with her innocent looks, would have been befitting of a junior high school student. I had only met her a couple times, but the two young women, nonetheless, seemed an odd match as far as I could tell.
“So what made you decide to finally tell me all this?” I asked, delving further into the enticing subject.
“Well,” Jess began, leaning back into a more relaxed pose. “One reason...well, I was starting to feel kind of guilty...”
“And the other reason?”

My girlfriend smiled mischievously, which peaked my interest even further.
“Well, lately Ash and I have been...experimenting a little more.”
“Experimenting?”
“Yeah. Like...with anal and stuff.”
A broad smiled crossed my face as I continued to listen intently.
“At first she wasn’t into it at all,” Jessica explained, continuing her tantalizing tale. “But I convinced her to try some things. You know...toys and stuff.”
I nodded.
“And well...lately she’s been asking me questions about...well, about the real thing.”
“The real thing?”
“Yeah. So...I suggested maybe...you could show her?”
My eyes immediately went wide at my girlfriend’s suggestion and I felt a renewed pulse of blood course through my twitching dick.
“You mean...?”
“I want you to do her... in the butt.”
I continued to stare dumfounded as she awaited my response.
“Well?” she asked after a long, silent pause. “Do you want to?”
“Fuck yes I want to!”
“Good,” Jess said with a laugh. “You can’t tell anyone though! Ashley doesn’t want anyone finding out.”
“Oh yeah,” I muttered, remembering a vital piece of information. “Ashley has a boyfriend doesn’t she?”
“Yep. So you have to promise to keep your mouth shut about this.”
“No problem,” I assured, waving my hands in dismissal. “Wait...Does he know about you two?”
“Nope. And he can’t find out about that either. Ash says he’d freak if he found out.”
I shook my head in disbelief. I couldn’t even imagine being angry about something like that, but I guess Ashley’s guy was more conservative than I thought.
“Ash even brought up the subject of anal with him,” Jessica continued. “And he shut it down completely. He said he would never do it and would never date a girl that’s done it.”
“Wow.”
“Yeah. So that’s when I brought up the idea of using you.”
“Using me?” I asked, faking offence.
“You know what I mean,” she answered dismissively as I laughed with restrained excitement.
I sat back and began to process the conversation that had just taken place as an immovable smile remained plastered across my delighted face. This was going to be fun.
Jessica contacted Ashley and set up our little clandestine rendezvous for the following weekend. I could barely contain my exhilaration as the day grew closer. My excitement was maximized by the fact that I was able to see my girlfriend very little throughout the week, as her time was monopolized by studying for a dental hygienist exam that Friday. Unable to satiate my sexual desires, I worked

myself into a frenzy as my mind ran rampant with the thoughts of the weekend's upcoming activities. And if that wasn't enough, Jessica further increased my torment by sending me an endless series of provocative text messages, which only added fuel to my already dirty thoughts.

After a particularly naughty message from my girlfriend, I only shook my head and muttered a silent "thank you" for the fact that she had entered my life. Although we had been dating for less than a year, I could already envision a possible future with her. Even her shady past had done little to dissuade my growing affection, which seemed to increase each and every day. We had met a year earlier, while both working as trainers at a local gym. In addition to our mutual passion for working out, she possessed a voracious sexual appetite that matched my own, making us near perfect companions. In addition to her near-perfect physical features, Jessica also had a very entertaining personality and a witty sense of humour that made her enjoyable to spend time both in and out of the bedroom.

By the time Friday rolled around, in my mind I had already played out a hundred scenarios of how the evening would pan out. The girls' exam was in the afternoon, after which they had planned to go shopping for a few hours. After that, they were to meet up out for a few drinks with some of their classmates. Jessica had provided me with a key to her apartment, where I was to wait for their arrival. It was already nearing 9 PM when Jess called me and told me that they were on their way. Nervously, I waited until I heard the telltale sounds of giggling and feminine voices in the hallway as the apartment door opened.

"Hey Baby," Jessica greeted cheerfully as she walked in, her arms weighed down with numerous shopping bags.

I met my girlfriend with a kiss before my attention turned to the bags.

"What did you buy?" I asked with interest, as she flashed me an amorous smile.

"You'll find out soon enough," she said, handing me a bottle of white wine. "Put this on ice would you."

I could tell by the rosy hue in my girlfriend's cheeks that she had already had a few drinks. I was actually a little surprised since Jessica rarely enjoyed drinking. In fact, ever since she had started seriously competing in fitness competitions, I had only seen her consume alcohol a handful of times.

I accepted the bottle as Ashley made her appearance, following Jess into the apartment.

"Hi Damon," she squeaked in her adorable, child-like voice as she walked in, her small arms also gripping a number of shopping bags.

"Hi," I said, suddenly feeling a little nervous and unsure of how to act towards her.

Ashley's appearance could be summed up with one simple word. Cute. In fact, she was quite possibly the cutest girl I had ever seen. At barely five feet in height, she was often mistaken for much younger than her actual 19 years. She had soft, round facial features, almost reminiscent of cartoon character with a cute little button-like nose and sparkling big brown eyes. Her mouth seemed to be fixed into a perpetual smile that formed irresistible dimples in her petite, round cheeks. She had light brown hair with blonde highlights that was usually swept to one side of her face or tied back in a ponytail.

"We're going to go change," Jessica said, turning and heading towards the bedroom. "Could you put on some music?"

“Sure,” I agreed, as the girls disappeared into the bedroom.
My excitement only increased as I prepared the setting for the night’s upcoming events. Jessica had a penchant for sexy clothing and I couldn’t wait to see what she had purchased. I dimmed the lights, put on some music, and grabbed a few wine glasses and a bucket of ice. Just as I was settling into my seat in the living room, Jess called out from the bedroom.
“Ready?” she asked just as I was pouring myself a glass of wine.
“Yes I am,” I answered confidently, eagerly awaiting the upcoming makeshift fashion show.
Just as I was putting the glass to my lips, my girlfriend rounded the corner and stepped out into view. Jessica was wearing an extremely tight fitting slinky black dress that seemed to cling to every curve of her taut, muscular body. Even though I had spent the last year marvelling continually at her near-perfect form, she never ceased to impress me every time I saw her. She had always possessed a sexy, athletic body from her years as an exotic dancer, but her recent foray into competitive fitness had honed every aspect of her physique into world class condition. Her new dress seemed to be fashioned from some shimmering, wet-look material that appeared to flow like liquid down over her body. As with most of her dresses, this one barely reached mid thigh, allowing a full view of her tantalizing, toned legs. Her breasts, which could only be described as flawless, were often mistaken by many people as being implants. The dark color of her current outfit however, did little to emphasize the size and shape of those particular treasures. Her hair, which often changed in both style and color, was always in perfect condition as was her make-up. She never looked dishevelled or tired, maintaining an immaculate appearance and seemed to do so with minimal effort. I was still unsure of whether she really required such little effort to maintain her looks, or if she just hid those efforts very well. I knew that most men really have no idea of the lengths that women go to in order to maintain their appearances.
Her hair at this time, as it had been for the previous month, was a deep brown. Although I preferred her natural color of dirty blonde, she tended to make any shade work for her. The darker tone of her current style really added to her brooding sexuality and emphasized the sensuality of her penetrating eyes. I always joked to Jess that she would make a perfect super villainess with her icy blue eyes and sly, sexy smile. She had defined, muscular shoulders that most guys would probably find intimidating, although I found every inch of her body absolutely irresistible. In addition to her other physical attributes, Jessica always maintained a consistent regimen of grooming and tanning that harkened back to her stripping days and only added to her overall appearance.
Just as I was marvelling in my girlfriend’s consistently impeccable appearance, Ashley emerged from the bedroom to model her newly purchased outfit. Unlike Jessica, she seemed considerably less comfortable wearing such revealing clothing. I did, however, recognize my girlfriend’s influence at work in her current choice of attire. Wearing an extremely short, light blue dress, Ashley blushed as she stepped into the room. Her big brown eyes were now framed by a perfectly applied matching blue eyeshadow that gave her child-like appearance a distinctly sexual appeal. Unlike Jessica, who required constant visits to the tanning booth to maintain her golden glow, Ashley possessed a natural caramel coloured skin tone that I found to be one her most appealing physical qualities.

“Hmmm,” I hummed with a smile as I admired the two young women with increasing arousal. “Nice outfits.”
“Oh, just wait until you see what we have underneath,” Jess answered back with sexy grin as she walked over to the sofa and took a seat.
I remained in the chair and took the liberty of pouring the girls some wine as Ashley joined my girlfriend. I tried to remain concentrated on the task at hand, but found myself increasingly distracted by the row of golden hued legs seated across from me, peeking out from the bottom of their tight fitting dresses.
“So how was the exam?” I asked, handing Ashley a glass of wine.
“We rocked it,” Jessica answered confidently as her little friend confirmed the statement with feminine giggle.
“Well, congratulations,” I said as I rose my glass in salute. “I guess it’s time to celebrate now.”
“Oh we’ve been celebrating all day,” Ashley answered back, glancing over to her friend with a knowing smile.
“That reminds me,” Jess continued as she reached into her purse. “I picked up a few goodies.”
“Goodies?” I asked optimistically as she pulled out a tiny plastic bag and dangled it in front of me.
I took the bag from her and inspected it closely. Each of the pills was imprinted with a miniature image of a dolphin. I smiled.
“Where did you get these?” I asked with growing interest, although I suspected I knew the answer.
“From Sara,” she replied, confirming my suspicions.
Sara was the only friend from her stripping days that she still kept in touch with. From what I had heard, she had a definitive wild side and I always became nervous about my girlfriend spending time with her.
“It’s been a while since I’ve done ecstasy,” I said, setting the little bag back onto the coffee table.
“Yeah,” Jessica agreed. “Me too. But I figured it was a special night so...”
As she spoke, she picked up the bag once again and emptied the contents into her open palm.
“Shall we?” she asked, holding her hand out between the three of us.
“Right now?”
“As good a time as any.”
I nodded in agreement, reaching out to take one of the tiny tablets as Ashley did the same.
“Well, here’s to a great night,” Jess said with a smile as she popped the pill into her mouth and washed it down with a drink of wine.
After swallowing the bitter tasting pill, I knew that we had about 30 minutes before we could expect to feel any effects. I sat back and relaxed as the girls casually conversed, mostly about shopping and clothes. As they talked, I found my eyes lingering covetously on Ashley, my excitement growing at the realization that I would soon be inside her. Gradually, the conversation began to turn sexual as I started to feel the warm, tingly sensation of the ecstasy taking hold.
“Ooooh, I think its kicking in,” Ashley said, running her nails lightly up her own leg.
“Well, I guess we should get started then,” Jessica added, studying her friend’s cute mannerisms with

growing delight.
I was a somewhat unsure of how our secretive little tryst would begin, but as our collective inhibitions began slipping away I watched as the girls cuddled closer together, touching each other with increasing affection.
“Mmmm, I really love this color on you,” Jessica purred, running her hand up Ashley’s upper thigh. “Doesn’t she look hot Damon?”
“Yes, she does,” I answered in compliance as the young woman smiled, her dimples appearing in her soft, blushing cheeks.
“And she has the cutest little butt,” she continued, as if trying to convince me of her friend’s physical merits.
“Well let’s see,” I suggested, growing bolder under the influence of wine and ecstasy.
Ashley giggled and looked to Jessica who simply gave her nod.
“Well?” Jess insisted. “Stand up and give us a twirl.”
Looking a bit embarrassed, but still smiling with an adorably shy grin, Ashley stood up and turned her back to me. Her dress was cut low in the back, dipping down to just above her ass, exposing a liberal amount of perfectly tanned, naked skin. Jessica cast me a glance as she reached up to run her hands down over her friend’s soft round hips.
“Mmmm, I love this ass,” she uttered softly as she cupped one of Ashley’s soft round cheeks and gave it a loving squeeze.
Ashley looked back at me over her shoulder with a giggle and a cute little smile as my girlfriend continued to paw at her tiny round ass through the thin blue dress.
“So what else did you two buy today?” I asked, my curiosity growing as fast as my arousal.
“I got a few outfits,” Jessica answered, her eyes locked affectionately on Ashley’s backside. “And some lingerie and some...other things.”
“Other things?”
“Yeah,” she responded casually. “In fact Ash, why don’t you go get them. That little black bag in the bedroom.”
“Okay,” Ashley squeaked, as she skipped off out of the room.
As she left, Jessica’s eyes immediately fell on me with a lustful look of determination as she stood and walked right over to me. Grabbing the back of my head, she pressed her lips to mine and aggressively pushed her tongue into my mouth as she kissed me with a burning intensity that exceeded anything I had ever experienced from her before.
“Mmmm,” she purred as she pulled away and took a deep breath. “I can’t wait to watch you fuck Ashley’s tight little ass.”
A few seconds later, Ashley re-entered the room holding a little black plastic bag.
“Got it,” she said cheerfully as she set it down on the coffee table.
“Thanks sweetie,” Jess spoke grabbing the bag before I could get to it. “You know? I think Damon might like to see what you’re wearing under your dress.”
My attention immediately shifted from the enigmatic little bag to Ashley, as she let my girlfriend peel

the tight fitting dress from her petite, tanned body.
“What do you think?” she asked, standing before me dressed only in her underwear with her hands fidgeting nervously behind her back.
She was wearing a sheer white camisole that fitted tightly around her torso and cupped her round, perky breasts. It was fashioned from a see-through material, with the exception of the area directly covering her nipples. Her little white boy-short style panties completed the matching set.
“Very nice,” I complimented, scanning her body with lustful eyes.
“Wait,” Jessica blurted with excitement. “You have to see the best part!”
My girlfriend had obviously enjoyed herself by dressing her friend up like some kind of sexy little Barbie doll. Again she coaxed Ashley to turn around and display her ass to my wanton stare. The material of the panties tightly hugged her little round ass, forming a deep cleft between her tantalizing cheeks. To complete the look, there was a small heart-shaped cut out at the top that allowed a teasing peek at the very top of her butt. I licked my lips in anticipation.
As I continued to gaze shamelessly, Jessica began removing the items from the bag and setting them on the table. She had purchased an assortment of anal toys of various shapes and sizes as well as a small tube of cherry flavoured lubricant.
“Wow,” I exclaimed, inspecting the various objects. “Are you going to use all of these?”
“You never know,” Jess answered with a smirk as she turned back to Ashley.
She then stepped close to her friend and leaned down to treat herself to a long, sensual kiss, her hands roaming her body as if in frantic search of some unseen prize. As their tongues danced, my hand migrated downward to absently hold myself, feeling my dick pulsing to life within my pants. I became increasingly amazed at my girlfriend’s enthusiasm and wondered if it was the ecstasy or the situation that had awakened some unrestrained, lustful desire within her.
“You know Jess,” I said with grin, interrupting their passionate embrace. “I don’t think it’s fair that Ashley is the only one in her underwear.”
Jessica let her soft, wet tongue slip from Ashley’s mouth as she turned to acknowledge me with a suspicious glare. Without so much as a word, she began removing her skin tight dress, peeling it down over her finely toned body.
“Happy?” she asked, standing before me dressed in a skimpy black bra and panty set.
I nodded, trying hard to maintain my composure as I watched the events unfolding before me.
“Well, you know what would make me happy?” she asked, biting her lip as her eyes darted back and forth between us before coming to rest on Ashley’s wide-eyed brown orbs. “To see you...on your hands and knees.”
Again, a coy look of embarrassment appeared on Ashley’s face as she smiled innocently for a few brief moments before turning and lowering herself to the floor, her eyes locked on Jessica’s as she assumed the provocative pose.
“Mmmm,” Jess purred with contentment as she knelt beside her submissively positioned friend. With each hand, she grabbed hold of a fleshy little cheek, staring up me with a devilish smile as she tested the firmness of Ashley’s ass with soft, sensual squeezes. Leaning down, she then planted a

lingering kiss as she began inching the little white panties down over her enticingly plump cheeks. The entirety of her naked backside soon came into full view and I felt my heart skip a beat as Jessica slid the underwear down her tanned thighs. Ashley's perfect little round ass was now fully exposed and I could see her tiny pinky pussy lips peeking out from between her legs. Jess smiled as she continued to admire her friend's body, her fingers in constant motion as she caressed her soft, golden skin with obsessive determination.

"Ooohh," Jessica cooed quietly as she lightly stroked a fingertip over the surface of her blushing pussy. "You're wet."

Ashley responded with one of her trademark, child-like giggles as my girlfriend wiggled her finger inside her, sinking a slender digit in up to the knuckle. As her finger pumped in and out with constant rhythm she lowered her head and pressed her lips into the soft flesh of her ass. I could see her silver tongue ring flashing in the dim light as she licked along the tantalizing cleft, delving deeper with each pass of her flickering tongue. As she pulled her finger from her little wet hole I could see it glistening with moisture as she brought it to her mouth and sucked it between her pouty, pink lips. She appeared to be in some kind of sexual trance as she closed her eyes and delighted in the taste of her friend's pussy. As her wet finger slipped from her mouth, she placed it between her cheeks, running it over Ashley's tightly closed asshole. As she moaned in appreciation, Ashley rested her head against the floor, settling in as my girlfriend continued to play.

"Mmmm," Jessica exclaimed, gently peeling Ashley's ass cheeks apart with her prying hands. "She has the most perfect little asshole I've ever seen."

Again her tongue flashed out, this time stabbing directly into the center of her little pink ring. With the tip of her tongue partially embedded in Ashley's ass, she looked up at me with a sultry stare before proceeding to bathe the enticing little star with a series of sensual licks. It was quite possibly the hottest thing I had ever seen.

As one corner of her lips curled into a sexy smile, she reached out her hand and beckoned me closer.

"You want to lick her ass don't you?" Jessica asked, her icy blue eyes locked on mine as I joined the amorous pair on the floor.

"Yes," I answered as I inched closer, my heart racing with lurid exhilaration.

As I was about bury my face between Ashley's sweet little cheeks, Jessica reached out and grabbed me roughly by the back of my hair. Pulling my face to hers, she jammed her tongue into my mouth with lustful abandon, locking me into a deep, spirited kiss. As our lips broke, her eyes flashed with carnal desire and she pulled my face into Ashley's ass.

"That's it," Jess prodded, forcefully holding me by the hair as my lips pressed hard against her twitching rosebud. "Lick that hot little ass."

I was caught unaware by my girlfriend's suddenly aggressive demeanour, but followed her instructions without question. My tongue slipped out and lashed at Ashley's virgin hole with enthusiastic swipes as Jessica reached over and grabbed the lubricant off the coffee table.

"Mmmm," she said with slight surprise as she licked a drop of the flavoured lube from her finger. "This stuff actually tastes pretty good."

As I pulled my tongue from Ashley's clenching hole, Jessica pulled me in for another kiss, tasting her friend's ass on my lips. She then dribbled the red liquid down between her cheeks as I held her tiny ass apart with helpful hands, watching with unrelenting hunger as the lubricant coated her winking star.

"Does that feel good?" Jess asked, easily slipping a finger past her tight little ring.

"Yes," Ashley squeaked as my girlfriend twisted her finger inside her, coating the inside of her ass with the slippery liquid.

As Jessica pulled her slick digit from her friend's eager hole, she offered her cherry-flavoured finger to Ashley, who obediently opened her lips in acceptance and sucked the excess lubricant into her purring mouth. Jess then picked up one of the toys from the table. It was about four inches long with a slender, tapered shaft and a broad, flat base, obviously crafted for anal use.

"Ready for something a little bigger?" she asked, inspecting the object closely as Ashley answered with a soft "uh huh."

Jessica placed the tip if the toy between her cheeks, letting it glides gently over her lubricated asshole before pressing it into the tiny pink knot. As she twisted it from side to side, the plastic object gradual sank into Ashley's eager little butthole with relative ease. Continuing to watch the obscenely enticing display, I began to undress as Jessica worked the slender plug in and out with increasing enthusiasm. By the time I had stripped down to my tight fitting boxer briefs, Ashley's ass was easily accepting the length of the plastic plug right down to the base.

Jessica then asked me to hand her a larger toy, as she began sliding the smaller object out of her friend's ass. I reached over and picked up a fat, plastic acorn-shaped plug as she nodded with approval. She then stared directly into my eyes and smiled as she removed the toy completely and held it to her mouth. My cock pulsed as I watched her part her sensual lips and suck the lube-covered plug down to the base, moaning as she relished the kinky taste of cherry flavouring.

I continued to be astounded at my girlfriend's emerging nasty side as she licked the toy clean of excess lubricant and set it aside.

"Okay Ash," she began, as she accepted the larger, fatter plug and started coating it with the slippery liquid. "This one's even bigger."

My absently wet to my aching dick as Jessica then proceeded to work the object slowly into Ashley's eager little asshole. As she let out a prolonged, high pitched moan, her resistant muscular ring gradually stretched to accept the invading plug before clamping down tightly around the base.

"There we go," Jess stated with satisfaction, testing the toy's firmness by wiggling the wide plastic base. "I think we should move this little party somewhere a little more comfortable. Let's go to the bedroom."

Ashley quickly hopped up and scurried into the bedroom, one arm reaching around to hold the plug in place as she went. Jessica smiled as she watched her, grabbing the lube and casually sauntering behind. I went to the kitchen to get a bottle of before joining the two girls.

As I walked into the bedroom, Ashley and Jess were seated on the bed, kissing and running their hands over each others' bodies.

“Take your underwear off,” Jessica ordered, glaring at me with frenzied, dilated eyes. “I want to see you fuck Ashley.”

I slipped my underwear down and kicked them aside before climbing onto the bed. Jess coaxed her friend to lay down before gently spreading her legs apart for me. Unlike my girlfriend, who kept herself completely hairless, Ashley had a tiny, well-manicured tuft of light brown hair above her pussy that she playfully stroked her fingers through as she smiled warmly. I hadn’t expected to sample her pussy as well, but looking at her inviting little hole, I wasn’t about to complain.

“Wait,” Jessica said as I moved into position between her friend’s outstretched legs. “Let me get that nice and wet first.”

She then leaned down and wrapped her lips around my wavering cock, sliding halfway down my shaft as she swirled her tongue around the head. As I felt her tongue stud pressing into the underside of my dick I closed my eyes, revelling in the sensation, enhanced by the effects of the ecstasy. After I had been sufficiently lubricated, Jessica wrapped her fingers around my wet shaft and guided it to Ashley’s waiting pussy.

As my pulsing head nestled between her moist lips, Ashley moaned with pleasure and groped at her own breasts through the thin material covering her quivering torso. She was even tighter that I had expected, her pussy walls gripping my cock and resisting me with every inch as I worked the length of my shaft into her shuddering body.

“Oh my God!” she gasped, arching her back ecstatically and clutching at the bed sheets.

As I lowered my hips into hers, I looked over at Jessica. She had removed her panties and was sitting back watching as her hand worked her own clit with slow, rhythmic circles.

“Her pussy’s really tight huh?” she asked, as she reached her other hand down and began toying with her own asshole.

“Yes,” I confirmed, smiling at my girlfriend as she slipped her finger deeper into her ass.

“Just wait until you feel how tight her other hole is.”

For the next few minutes, I fucked Ashley with slow, careful thrusts as stared down into her adorable, gasping face. She let out frequent, cute little moans as her petite body writhed under my plunging hips.

“I want to taste her on your cock,” Jessica said, crawling back towards me and gazing approvingly at my half-buried dick, glistening with her friend’s juices.

As I withdrew entirely and slipped my shaft from her tight little pussy, Jess shifted forward and sucked me into her hungry mouth. I tossed my head back in pleasure as she bobbed back and forth, intently tasting every inch of my wet cock.

“Lay back,” she ordered, gently pushing me onto my back as she coaxed Ashley to come forward and share in sampling my throbbing dick.

Lovingly, Jessica pushed her friend’s hair out of her cute, beaming face and guided her soft lips down around my shaft. I could feel her nimble tongue against the sensitive underside as Jess prodded her to take more of me into her mouth. As she wrapped her tiny hand around my pulsing shaft and sucked at the head, Jessica moved around swung a leg over to straddle my face. My girlfriend’s

ambitious move caught me unawares and I paused for a brief moment as she placed her dripping pussy directly onto my lips. As she settled in, I moaned into her blushing lips before thrusting my tongue up into her neglected hole. I found myself staring directly into Jessica's winking asshole as she rode my tongue with lustful gyrations.

I felt Ashley release my cock and climb up onto my lying body as Jessica reached behind and stroked her fingers over her asshole. The close up view of my girlfriend's finger slipping into her clenching butt hole only increased my fervour and I worked my rapidly tiring tongue with laborious intensity. I soon felt my turgid dick once again entering Ashley's sweet little pussy as she parted her lips around my bulging head and slid down around my shaft. The combined sensations were unexplainable and I found myself sinking into a world of absolute, carnal pleasure.

As Ashley sank down to the base, firmly embedding my pole inside her, Jessica leaned forward to kiss her, bracing herself by placing her hands against my heaving chest. As her wet pussy lifted away from my hungry tongue, I raised my head attacked her thrusting finger with frenzied licks as it remained snugly ensconced in her asshole.

"Oooo," Jess cooed as she felt my flickering tongue, and slipped her finger from her tiny pink hole. "Yeah, lick my ass."

She then leaned back, driving her ass onto my mouth, as her hungry hole swallowed my probing tongue. Wiggling her ass in an effort to take more my stabbing tongue, I felt her firm, muscular cheeks contracting around my face. Her hand reached back to clutch my hair in fervid passion as she tossed her head back in pleasure, sending her silken hair thrashing across her sexy back. Her other hand reached down to strum her clit, taking her to the edge with furious abandon.

"Fuck yessssss," she moaned, writhing on my face as body shuddered with a sudden, unexpected orgasm.

As her body convulsed, Jessica's tiny muscular asshole clenched and spit out my probing tongue and I felt her warm pussy juices drooling down over my chin. Immediately she hopped off my gasping face and spun around to thrust her eager, wet tongue into my mouth, moaning as she kissed me with unrelenting exhilaration.

"Are you ready to fuck Ashley's little virgin asshole?" she asked in between breathy gasps as she flicked her tongue out to lap up her juices from my face.

"Yes," I answered simply as Ashley smiled down at me from her perch atop my upward thrusting dick.

"Are you ready?" Jessica asked again, this time directing her query to her cute little friend.

"I'm ready," Ashley confirmed enthusiastically as she smiled warmly, producing child-like dimples in her blushing cheeks.

My dick, wet from Ashley's tight little cunt, fell to my stomach with a wet 'slap' as she crawled off me and laid back on the bed. I sat up and re-lubed my cock by drizzling liberal amounts of the sweet smelling red substance down the length of my shaft as Jess guided her friend back onto her hands and knees. As I stroked my dick to spread the slippery lubricant, Jessica took hold of the plug in Ashley's ass and started to gently pull. As the thick plastic toy slipped free, her recently stretched asshole closed back up into a tight little star.

With our drug-induced passion enduring, I eyed her tiny orifice with a renewed, desirous gaze as I inched my way towards my prize. Jessica pulled her friend's cheeks apart and beckoned me closer, resting her chin on her ass as she smiled with lurid intent.
"Mmmm, that's it," she urged, treating herself to a close-up view as I placed the head of my quivering cock into the tiny, glistening knot and began to push.
I would have normally proceeded at a much more careful rate, but the effects of the ex combined with my unrelenting arousal led me to embark in a much more aggressive, self indulgent manor, goaded on by my girlfriend's prodding encouragement. The alcohol and ecstasy also made the experience much more comfortable for the recipient, even if it was her first time.
"So hot," Jessica sighed as she used her thumb to help push my swollen cock head past Ashley's accommodating little hole.
Ash let out a subtle whimper as she felt her muscular ring clench down around my sinking shaft. Pausing to allow her tiny hole to accommodate my pulsing thickness I became transfixed on Jessica's sexy eyes which in turn, were locked on her friend's slowly stretching asshole.
"Fuck it," she hissed, her hands holding Ashley's cheeks lewdly spread. "Fuck that tight little asshole."
Happy to oblige, I pushed forward, relishing the sensation of her tightly squeezing butt firmly caressing every inch of my disappearing cock. As I sheathed myself completely within the confines of her little virgin ass, Jessica reached under to stroke her clit while watching with elated admiration.
"Ooohhhh," Ashley squealed in glee as I inched my sliding cock back and forth inside her tight, pulsing asshole.
"Deeper," Jessica urged with dominant persuasion. "I want to see your cock deep in that tight little asshole."
As each of my strokes increased in length, Ashley's unrestrained moans built to a squealing crescendo as I plunged deep into her tiny tunnel with every drive of my thrusting hips. Gliding easily along on a river of cherry flavoured lubricant, I continued relentlessly as Jessica's nimble wet tongue lashed out to attack her freshly reamed asshole which was tautly stretched around my sliding shaft. Normally I would have long ago succumbed to an unrestrained climax, but ecstasy always delayed my orgasms to the point of sometimes making them impossible. At that point, however, I was thankful for the effects as I wished to prolong the amazing experience for as long as possible.
"Stick it in my mouth," Jessica ordered adamantly, her eyes aglow with fiery lust as she attacked the shaft of my thrusting dick with frantic licks of her pierced tongue. "I want to taste her ass on your cock."
Pulling my glistening shaft from Ashley's hot little ass, I offered it to Jess, who opened her mouth with acceptance and eagerly wrapped her lips around my pulsing pole. After sucking it clean of any remaining remnant of cherry flavouring, she gripped it firmly around the shaft and guided it back into her ass. Renewing my anal assault with unabashed, sexual fervour, I slipped deep into her shuddering body as she began to tense with approaching orgasm. Jessica continued rubbing her clit as she let out a drawn out, unintelligible squeal as her tiny little butt clenched around my dick.
"Mmmm," Ashley purred as she reached back between her legs and caressed my balls with

appreciation.
Jessica flashed me a grin as she assumed a similar position, situated beside her petite little friend. In contrast to Ashley's supple, round backside, my girlfriend's ass was toned and muscular. Slowing my pumping hips, I watched as Jess proceeded to stuff two saliva soaked fingers into her own asshole.
"Do you want to get fucked too?" I asked, eyeing her with unabating desire as she aggressively finger fucked her hungry ass with deep, shameless strokes.
"I think I do," she answered with a sly grin. "What do you think Ash? Do you want to watch me get ass fucked?"
Ashley smiled and nodded with wide eyed enthusiasm as I pulled my cock from her newly de-virginized hole. She quickly spun around with keen interest as I shifted over to kneel behind Jessica who spread her own ass wide in shameless invitation. I was unable to restrain myself as I prepared to penetrate my second ass of the night and proceeded by pushing my mushroom shaped tip forcefully into her tiny hole.
"Yes," Jessica exclaimed, as her anal ring expanded before my thrusting cock to accept my intrusion with dirty delight. "Shove it right up my ass!"
Ashley looked on with amazement as complied with my girlfriend's slutty request and slid my dick deep into her insatiable asshole with one long, prolonged stroke. Jessica moaned with appreciation and nestled her ass back against me, trying in vain to fill every inch of her hungry ass with cock.
Thankful for the erotic experience that she had provided, I was determined to give my girl the hottest anal orgasm of her life. Wasting little time, I began thrusting back and forth, sawing my durable dick into her body with unwavering determination. It didn't take long before my constant penetration combined with her talented fingers soon brought her to a shaking climax as she cried out with a vicious intensity, muffled only as she buried her howling face into a nearby pillow.
Unable to continue my relentless assault, I allowed my throbbing cock to slip free of Jessica's impossibly tight asshole as I slumped back on my heels, gasping for breath.

"Don't you want to cum?" Jess asked with genuine concern, glancing back at me as she pushed her tangled hair out of her face.
"I don't think I can," I said, shaking my head with exasperation.
Jessica looked at Ashley and then back to me as an expression of lustful mischief took the place of her excited visage.
"I think I can make you cum," she said slyly as she turned around and came towards me. "Lay back."
I gave her a sceptic glance before she smiled and pushed me down onto my back. Ashley quickly joined her, eager to do her part as she crawled into place between my legs. Jessica started to stroke my cock, pointing it upwards as she directed her little friend to my balls, which she licked lovingly with careful laps of her little pink tongue. Jess soon joined her, her talented tongue mixing with Ashley's as the pair covered my balls with hot, wet licks. Coaxing me to lift my legs, Jess then dipped lower stabbing at my ass with determined, lingual thrusts.
"Oh my god!" I gasped as I felt my girlfriend's metal piercing caressing my sensitive asshole as she

treated me to a lengthy, wet tonguing.
“Hey Ash,” she said, addressing her friend once more. “Have you ever licked a guy’s ass before?”
A naughty look of intent crossed Ashley’s face as she smiled impishly and shook her head. Jessica then placed her hand at the back of her head and gently pushed her face downwards.
“Yessss,” Jess said with approval as I felt her little wet tongue probing playfully at my asshole. “That’s a good little slut. Lick that ass.”
I began beating my cock with frenzied enthusiasm as I became lost in the ecstatic sensation of having such an impossibly cute girl tonguing my ass as my girlfriend coached her.
“Are you going to cum soon?” Jessica asked impatiently, her eyes never leaving Ashley’s busy little mouth.
“I..think...so,” I stammered, my body shuddering from the force my pumping fist.
Jessica smiled as she slipped a finger into her mouth, sucking seductively. She then pulled Ashley’s face away and forced her wet digit deep into my asshole, sending me over the edge. I stopped stroking and clutched my pulsing shaft in my gripping hand as my head swelled before spurting a copious load of thick, white cum down over my knuckles. As her finger continued wriggling inside me, Jess clamped her lips around my tip to catch the next few shots into her mouth as Ashley sucked up the creamy liquid that was already dripping down my hand. As her eager little mouth reached the end of my dick, Jess released her oral grip on my shaft and turned to kiss her deeply, engaging in an obscene, wet kiss that sent streams of hot cum spilling from their lips and dripping down onto my stomach.
With my head spinning, I closed my eyes and took a few deep breathes as the girls finished kissing and sat back giggling softly. As I opened my eyes, I sat up and began searching for my water to help moisten my parched mouth.
“How much longer will the ecstasy last?” Ashley asked, wiping a small droplet of cum from the corner of her lip.
“A few hours,” Jessica answered with an optimistic smile.
“Cool! Then we can do it again?”
“Absolutely,” Jess replied before casting a teasing glance my way. “We have all night.”
I shook my head and smiled wearily as I climbed off the bed and made my way into the kitchen. I was going to need more water. It was going to be a long night.
The End