

An Anniversary to Remember (part 1)

By Ilkop

Published on Lush Stories on 27 Aug 2012

The first day of my very special anniversary surprise, a surprise that I would never forget...

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/an-anniversary-to-remember-part-1-1.aspx>

This is my first story, so I would appreciate any and all feedback. Please comment. Thanks.

I looked at the passenger seat of my car as I drove home, at the relatively large bouquet of flowers I had got her for our anniversary. I just hoped that it would amount to what she had gotten me.

She wouldn't tell me what she had got me, only to make no plans that weekend, no plans at all. She had told me this the previous week, so from Monday through to today (Friday), sitting at my desk I had been wondering what she had got me, and how could it take up the whole weekend?

I parked up outside my home, in the driveway. Turned off the car, and reached over to the flowers. I shouted "Hunny, I'm home," in a stereotypical manner (it's a little joke we have together). I handed Mel the flowers and kissed her on the cheek. "Happy anniversary sweetie."

She was dressed in a dressing gown, hiding her petite 5 foot tall figure, a beautiful gymnast's body, with lovely light brown hair that flowed half-way down her back. She led me to the kitchen, carrying her flowers. She placed them in a vase and handed me a blindfold. She then quietly said to me, "Put this on, trust me, and you'll get your gift." She then winked at me suggestively and giggled. Not wasting any time, I slid it on, and gave her my hand.

She led me through the house, bringing me to the front room, and she sat me down on my armchair. "Sit here, and keep that on," she whispered. I heard some rustling and shifting about. Still confused I sat there, trying to make something of the noises in the room.

Eventually the room quietened, and Mel said to me, "You can lift that off you now."

I lifted my arms slowly to my head and gripped the edges of the blindfold between my thumb and index finger, raised it up and over my head, and from the darkness was revealed a magical yet confusing sight. Mel was stood one foot on the floor, one foot on the coffee table. She was dressed in

a red corset, showing off her sexy body, and pushing up her A/B cup boobs. Below that she wore red stocking suspenders with attached garters. The stockings were quite see-through, so you could see her lovely legs, and cute feet, also with red painted nails. Quite the ensemble, I thought to myself.

Beside her sat a large, gift box about three feet cubed. It was yellow in colour, with red ribbon as a finishing touch. I racked my brains thinking what it could be, what was that big, what on earth was in the box.

In her hand, Mel held a remote; she pressed play, and threw the remote to the couch. A sexy stripper song came on the stereo. "Are you ready for your gift?" I nodded as a grin grew on my face, but the sexy striptease didn't quite happen as I expected. As soon as the beat picked up, into the bouncier bassier section of the song the top of the box exploded off. And it was then she arose from the box, it was Rose.

Rose is Mel's best friend. She is bigger than Mel in every way. She is about 5 foot 6 tall with DD boobs and a more traditional hourglass figure. We dated way back when we were 16, but I didn't actually realise they were best friends until I started dating Mel. But I was glad that they were friends, because then I became friends with Rose again. But I never expected to see her like this.

Rose was dressed the same as Mel but coloured black instead of red. The corset pushed up her massive boobs, and hugged her figure. She had shoulder length dyed black hair, and wore deep reddish-brown lipstick. There was a kind of hot Goth chick look about her.

Rose stepped out of the box one foot at a time. She walked over towards Mel, they joined hands, leaned towards each other and passionately kissed. They held each other's bodies tightly together and Mel grabbed Rose's ass. I was becoming increasingly aroused, a bulge was growing in my trousers, and I couldn't believe what was happening. The two sexy women untangled themselves and strode over to me, hand in hand. They began to give me a lap dance, their hands danced all over me, caressing my neck and chest. Their asses, covered by miniscule thongs only, grazed my thighs and bumped against each other.

The bulge in my trousers had grown to its full extent, my 10 inches trying to escape from its fabric prison. Mel was rubbing my cock through my trousers and the feeling was glorious, the mixture of what was happening around me and to me heightening the experience. Rose straddled me and undid my shirt as Mel started to undo my trousers and pull them down.

I was left in just my tight fitting boxer-briefs, made even tighter by the massive erection inside them. I would say I was slightly above average weight, and slightly muscular. The music faded down and out to silence. And I was left with one sexy woman sat on each of my legs, both were laid back onto my

torso, and heads were against mine, and we lay there in that silence for a few moments, all 3 heads in a row.

“That... Was... Amazing...” I said aloud

“That was just the beginning dear,” Mel exclaimed.

I looked at her, puzzled.

“I told you to leave this whole weekend free didn't I?”

I nodded.

“Well Rose and I have been talking, and she has agreed, to be our, but mainly yours,” she gently jabbed me in the chest with her index finger, “personal sexual play thing... for the entire weekend.”

My head darted from my left to my right. I stared into Rose's eyes; a smile grew across her face as she gently nodded her head.

“Seriously?” I exclaimed.

Rose giggled and said, “Yes, completely yours until Sunday midnight. No rules. I do what you or Mel tells me to do...” she winked, “anything...”

I exhaled in awe of what had just hit me. A whole weekend of sex, with my beautiful wife, and her sexy best friend, who had to do anything and everything we told her. I couldn't wait but still couldn't fully believe it. So I thought I'd give it a test.

“So I just say, and you do?”

Rose nodded again, and looked at me, eyebrows raised waiting for me to respond.

“Right then, get up and take off that corset, and the thong. Get on the table and masturbate.”

She did as I said. Mel and I shared the armchair she snuggled up to me, and swung a leg over me. Rose got on the table, legs spread apart. She was still wearing the stockings and garter belt. She reached down, and began to play. She was already wet from the dancing. She slowly slid her middle finger into her pussy and began to work it in and out, slowly picking up the pace. She took her finger out of her, now gleaming wet pussy, and spread her lips apart with her index and ring fingers and

began to stroke her clit. She rubbed in small circles, the motion was almost mesmerizing.

I tilted my head, and without looking away I whispered into Mel's ear, "Is this happening? Did you really arrange this? Or is this a dream?"

She sharply pinched my nipple to prove it was no dream, and said, "Yes this is real. I arranged this and I am going to make this a weekend to remember," she continued.

She then slid down from the armchair and knelt down by Rose's ass, licked the full length of her middle finger and pressed the tip against Rose's tight pink asshole. It was then Rose's breathing got heavier and quicker. She was close. Mel pushed her finger in, slowly. Rose let out a whimper of pleasure – all her friends knew she was no stranger to anal. Mel's finger disappeared into Rose's ass, and she exhaled and whimpered with pleasure again. Mel began to work her finger, in and out of Rose, only ever just keeping the tip of her finger in her ass, before thrusting back in all the way up to her knuckles.

Rose began to moan louder and louder. Her hips started bucking, forcing Mel's finger in and out more ferociously. And then she came. She screamed, "Oh, fuck yes!!" Her whole body shook with waves of pleasure. She lay flat down on the table. Whilst Rose still shaking Mel pulled her finger out of her twitching asshole and licked it seductively.

We ordered pizza after a while of cooling down; Mel answered the door in her sexy red get up, and took the pizzas from the delivery boy. Watching from the window I'd say he was about 17 or 18. Rose then appeared, still only wearing stockings and garters, and handed him the 20, and then surprised everyone present by saying, "There is another 10 for you if you pinch my nipples. Are you up for it big boy?"

She knew just how to play him. The delivery boy stammered. I had to stifle my laugh from the front room. He reached out a hand and pinched her left nipple. Rose giggled. "Both nipples dear". He looked around and looked back, dropped his delivery bag, and reached out his other hand, and pinched down on her right nipple. Rose giggled again. "Harder than that dearie."

He gulped and tightened his grip. Rose's eyes fluttered and she let out a gentle moan of pleasure. "Here." She produced the 10 from her garter and handed it over.

The ladies returned to the front room with the food.

“Bet that’s his best tip ever.” I chuckled.

“Looks like you won’t be the only one who won’t be forgetting this weekend.” Mel laughed.

We ate, drank, talked and laughed the night away.

It eventually got to the time of night where we were thinking about bed. I took a girl's hand on each side of me, and led them up the stairs. We got to the bedroom, and lay down. We began softly kissing each other, but that quickly escalated.

Rose licked and kissed down my body, whilst Mel and I kissed. The anticipation was killing me; I had butterflies in my stomach. This was going to be my first threesome. Rose plunged my cock deep into her mouth and swallowed it; I could feel her throat muscles closing tightly around the head of my cock. She had no gag reflex what-so-ever.

Mel stopped kissing me, had swivelled round and was lowering her pussy down onto my face. I began to lick vigorously; I loved the taste of her sweet pussy. It was soaking wet, and my tongue slipped easily inside of her. As we were doing this, Rose had also tuned around, started to suck my cock again, but had her ass high in the air. Mel leaned forwards to start licking her best friend’s pussy. We were in an oral sex triangle. Mel was the first to cum, her juices exploding all over my face, and I lapped them up. Then, minutes later, Rose came for the second time that night. Mel had done brilliantly for her first time eating pussy.

Then it was my turn, Mel got down, and sucked on my balls as Rose swallowed my cock again and again. I felt it coming. I grabbed her head. I started to fuck her. I was fucking her mouth. I groaned with pleasure. I exploded my hot cum into her mouth. It felt like the most that I had ever cum in my life. Rose closed her lips tightly and kept the cum in her mouth. She sat up, pressed her huge boobs together and let my cum drip all over them. Mel buried her face into Rose’s breasts and licked up all the cum. They then kissed for well over two minutes, swapping and swallowing my cum.

We lay there, naked. Tangled in each other’s bodies and I thought to myself if this is only Friday, what on earth will happen tomorrow and Sunday?”

To be continued...