He's With Her and She's With Her Too Part 3

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Published on Lush Stories on 02 Oct 2012

She pleasures him, then she pleasures her again and again and again.

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/hes-with-her-and-shes-with-her-too-2.aspx

For a better understanding of this story, read parts one and two first. More will follow.

Roman watched as Janet took his cock in her hands and stroked slowly, squeezing up and down the length of him. She opened her mouth and extended her tongue slightly, pausing to look up at his face. She wanted him to watch what she was about to do.

Lila moved to Janet and settled herself behind her friend, wrapping her arms around her and fondling Janet's breasts. As Janet took Roman's cock into her mouth, Lila moved her hands around again and explored Janet's back, feeling the contours of her body, down the lower portion of her rib cage to the softness of her hips and ass. Lila's hands slowly repeated that circuit, alternating from a full hand caress to light tracing with her fingertips, and squeezing Janet's nipples with each pass.

Lila's lips brushed like fairy wings down Janet's spine. Moving to her side, Lila's mouth explored her neck, dragging her teeth in soft bites down it, while she peeked at Janet devouring Roman's cock. When Janet dropped an arm to her side, Lila leaned in close, opened her mouth and exhaled warm air slowly and evenly over the side of Janet's left breast. With the tip of her tongue, Lila licked the side of Janet's nipple.

As Lila's hands traced her thigh, Janet's legs moved, spreading apart as she lowered herself to take Roman's cock deep in her throat. The palm of Lila's hand brushed between Janet's thighs, and Janet rotated her hips, trying to press her clit against Lila's palm, whick was making soft, slow circles on her lower belly. Lila inserted the tip of her other index finger into Janet's anus, loving the way Janet gasped and pushed back on that finger.

The hand caressing Janet's belly slid upward, leaving a shiny trail of wetness, glistening from her labia to her nipple. With his cock in Janet's mouth, Roman's head fell back against the wall, and he reached up to grab onto the side of the dresser to assist his weakening knees in holding him up.

Janet held his cock in both hands, lightly sucking the head, and then licking underneath. Roman was rocking his hips, and Janet let her hands fall away, accepting his thrusts into her throat. Each time he withdrew, her hands would come back to encircle his girth and squeeze. Over and over she took him deep into her throat, alternating with the encircling squeeze each time his shaft was not all the way inside her mouth.

"Oh god, baby," Roman sputtered. "I'm going.....I'm going to....." Janet moaned a muffled approval, as her mouth was too busy sucking him deeper to talk. She was urging him to release, encouraging his every thrust. Her hands reached up and covered his, as he held her head. Clearly, she wanted him to continue fucking her mouth, deep and hard.

When he came, groaning, Janet swallowed, pulling him to her. As he shuddered and grunted in orgasm, he rolled upward onto his toes and leaned forward, giving all of himself to her throat. She continued to hold him with her lips, hungrily sucking the last drops from his cock. When she finally let him go, she was smiling her most wicked, satisfied smile.

Janet stood up and kissed Roman, then she bent down and whispered to Lila, "Come lie on the bed." Her slender fingers slipped into Lila's hand, pulling her gently to her feet. She threw back the bedding and patted the edge of the bed. Then she watched Lila wriggle on her back, searching for the perfect spot. A smile crossed Janet's lips as she watched Lila reach back, feeling for the headboard, checking to see if she was close enough to get leverage to push if it became necessary.

Janet tossed the sheet back over Lila, and then she leaned over to Lila's ear and exhaled, finishing with the sensation of warm breath along Lila's ear and neck. Lila shivered at this, her lips parting as she inhaled sharply, reacting to the heat of Janet's breath. Janet kissed her way slowly, tortuously, down Lila's neck, along the contour of her collarbone, to the hollow at the base of her throat. She kissed Lila's open mouth, and Lila held Janet's head in her hands, pulling her closer.

Kissing urgently, Lila wanted her right then. Janet's fingers traced over the sheet, touching lightly, then firmly, then lightly again. Lila's knees slowly rose upward and outward, as if of their own volition. When Lila's feet spread apart, Janet sat on her knees at the end of the bed, reaching under the bottom of the sheet to caress Lila's thighs. The sheet hid her hands from view. Lila's breathing was becoming shallow as Janet's attention focused near Lila's inner thighs. Fingertips raced quickly up the insides of Lila's legs, until a fully extended hand pressed on either side of Lila's lower abdomen. Janet's fingers curled under as she drew the fingertips downward, slowly until crossing at the junction of Lila's legs, and then sliding downward to her inner thighs once more.

Lila let out a breath she hadn't realized she was holding, in a rush of approval for what Janet was doing. The sensations of Janet's touch through the sheet were wonderful, but what Lila really wanted

at that moment was for Janet to rip the sheet away and bury her face in Lila's wetness. Lila tugged hard on her own nipples, and as Janet's hands moved downward, Lila's legs opened wider, knees spreading outward along the surface of the bed. The sheet settled lightly over Lila again, as the palms of Janet's hands under the sheet were brushing the insides of Lila's thighs.

Janet leaned over, lips parted as her mouth opened. She swirled the tip of her tongue around Lila's swollen clit, making contact through the sheet. Lila twitched every time that tongue made contact. At last, Janet started to pull the sheet down, from the bottom. The motion of the sheet sliding against Lila's very aroused flesh was like a thousand tiny fingers teasing her. Her breasts, her very erect nipples, her abdomen and belly button sent waves of pleasure down to her clit. The shock of knowing Janet was now nearly able to see, and to touch her directly with her mouth came suddenly to Lila, as Janet's hands slid upward, beyond the edges of the sheet, Lila's own hands reached down for Janet's, as the sheet was tossed aside.

Janet moaned, and her tongue licked Lila's clit twice, quickly, with big, wide strokes. She abandoned her licking for a moment and leaned over the edge of the bed, retrieving the g-spot vibrator from Lila's bag. A towel also appeared from somewhere. She turned the vibrator on and started to slide the head of it up and down Lila's labia. Pulling the tip through, Janet paused with it just above Lila's clit, before sliding it back down. Lila's legs spread open even further. Janet continued to drag the vibrator along, like a feathery light touch dancing against Lila's clit.

At last, Janet slid the bulbous head of the vibrator inside Lila. Two handfuls of bottom sheet were clutched in Lila's fists, and she was rushing toward orgasm at breakneck speed. She came twice within the first couple of minutes, as the vibrator and a couple of gentle pinches of her clit with Janet's fingers blew all her self-control away.

After the initial pair of orgasms, Janet smothered Lila's clit with the flat of her tongue but did not move a muscle, letting Lila move against her. Whenever Lila wanted more pressure from Janet's tongue and lips, it was hers to take. Meanwhile, the vibrator against her g-spot was driving her mad with desire.

"Look at me," Janet requested. "Please, I want to see your eyes when you come." Lila's next orgasm was punctuated by a sharp cry, followed by a quick inhalation. The waves of that orgasm came to her so incredibly slowly, and she exhaled hard before sucking in another shrieking breath, holding it in her lungs as another climactic wave tore at her.

The throes of so many multiple orgasms came as a shock, and then, after another shuddering breath, Janet slid her tongue upward over Lila's clit, flicking it as she withdrew the vibrator. She slipped her two middle fingers into Lila as the contractions of the next orgasm began, pushing deeply,

curling them upward and walking them over Lila's g-spot.

As the fourth wave of orgasms built into a fifth, that one made the previous four seem tame. Both of Lila's legs were wrapped around Janet now, and her heels were digging into Janet's shoulder blades. Hips thrusting in a slow rhythm that matched Janet's finger thrusts, she pressed her clit hard onto Janet's tongue.

Lila wasn't sure at which point the squirting began and ended, but by the time she could go on no further, the towel was drenched. Lila guessed that in excess of ten orgasms had occurred since the g-spot vibrator was introduced. Her body was as limp as a rag doll's and she sighed a deep sigh of satisfaction, smiling radiantly at Janet's face, which glistened with the evidence of Lila's ecstasy.