

# How It All Began Ch. 03

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Published on Lush Stories on 20 Apr 2013

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*Fay introduces Jack to some of her friends in the most unlikely of settings.*

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"Another drink?" asked Jack looking at the tail-end of his pint.

The pub was heaving full now and this was the busiest part of the evening; Jack could see it was at least three deep at the bar. The chit-chat was intermingled with laughter and a hum of background music, it was difficult to be heard without shouting.

"Nah, let's go down to the Marshall, " replied Fay coyly.

"The Marshall?" asked Jack wryly, "Why? You fancy a lapdance?"

Jack smiled wickedly as he watched Fay take one step closer to him, she pressed herself against him and discretely placed her hand on his crotch.

On tip-toe, she pushed herself against him, her head against his broad shoulder and she squeezed his swelling package.

"No, but you might like one, I would like to watch," whispered Fay.

Jack's firm hand reached around her waist and cupping her pert bottom, squeezed it firmly as Fay pressed her groin against his thigh.

"I'm not wearing any knickers either, "whispered Fay, "I had to have a little play in the loo, I'm soaking."

Fay was softly grinding her crotch now against Jack's demin clad thigh trying to get some friction onto

her clit.

"You're like a bitch on heat," replied Jack in a low voice, "I should have fucked you before we went out."

"Mmm, I'm your bitch on heat. " whispered Fay squeezing Jack's semi-hard cock again.

Fay was wearing a very light summer dress with a cream and red rose print, it was cotton and flimsy to suit the balmy June evening. Her dress covered her legs to mid-thigh and it was obvious to Jack or anyone else that she was not wearing a bra. Fay was also bare-legged and now Jack had to contend with the fact that this was all she was wearing that covered her naked body.

Releasing Jack's cock, Fay took a slight step backward.

"Come on then Jack, some of the girls are there too, I got a text, " said Fay with a hint of eagerness.

Fay's immediacy proved to be infectious and Jack thought back to more of Fay's missives. As Fay concentrated on emptying her glass in double-quick time, he smiled as he realised the weeks had turned into one month. It had been a month of discovery, there was a surprising amount of intimacy and that was interspersed with animalistic fucking. Fay was a self-confessed slut and she provided Jack with his first real outlet for his sexual energy and fantasies. Despite their agreement on that first night, Jack cared for Fay in much the same way as she did for him and to any casual observer, they looked like an item.

Since that memorable first night, Fay had admitted to taking part in almost every single sexual act between consenting adults. Her frank series of admissions did not shock Jack, they aroused him deeply. Fay also told him that she had longed to find a man who could sate her sexual appetite as well as be her consort and share her with others. Whilst he found the idea of Fay with another woman intensely arousing, it had been a revelation to Jack that the idea of her with another man had spiced his curiosity too. For the first time in Jack's life, encouraged by Fay's own honesty; he found the safe harbour he needed to be honest about his own sexuality. As Fay understood that Jack was not judgmental, she empathised with his own frustrations of being stuck in a string of staid, unadventurous relationships.

Taking the short walk to the Marshall, hand in hand, they got there in just under the 10pm admission charge. One of the doormen smiled as Fay skipped up the doorstep and he gave an acknowledging nod to Jack.

Pulling the large black doors open, Jack could see that the bar was only slightly busy. It's dimly-lit

decor of dark violet and deep crimson projected an air of weary sophistication. It felt welcoming enough and the slight chill of the air conditioning was suitably refreshing. Jack looked to the UV lights and could see that the DJ in his small booth was the epitome of louche. Wearing a pair of Wayfarer sunglasses, stubble and a bright neon purple shirt, the DJ pushed some swoopy Belaric tunes out of the soundsystem. Looking to the words "Public" and 'Bar' in reverse on the Victorian facade glasswork wasn't strictly right either. It wasn't a members club either but admission numbers were limited to only two hundred at a push and the drinks weren't cheap either. There wasn't much of a dance floor, it was more a small area where each of the lap-dancers showed off their moves to drum up business.

The Marshall was a popular haunt for guys to ogle the four cage dancers or take up a public or private lapdance usually egged on by their mates. Fay had told Jack that the Marshall had a reputation, the gossip was scurrilous of private sex parties with some of the dancers. Its reputation was also tempered by the occasional and unannounced visit of the local constabulary to give the place the once over. This gave it an air of danger and the rumours gave it a frisson of sexual excitement. The kind of people you could meet in here varied from the downright seedy to the fresh-faced curious. There were men looking to enjoy some uncovered flesh but there was a small contingent of women looking to also enjoy the dancers but also to tease the men. Fay said it was as easy as shooting fish in a barrel and Jack had no reason to doubt her at all.

At the back of the Marshall were six or so crescent shaped booths to seat eight in comfort with a tall table and high seats. These tables had a service charge on the price of the drinks and it was there that Fay headed straight for. It was easy to survey the entire bar from this vantage point and with the traffic created by the table service it made unwanted attention unlikely.

"Zoe!" shrieked Fay.

"Hey!" shrieked Zoe back.

"Girls!" shrieked Fay again.

More shrieking followed.

"Girls, this is Jack!" said Fay proudly.

"Hi Jack!" came the happy reply from the four girls in unison .

"Ok, Jack, this is Karen, Zoe, Miriam, Debs.", said Fay pointing out each girl in turn.

Each of them were certainly easy on the eye, Fay was clearly the waifish petite one, Karen was blonde, fit and toned, she was also dressed in a silvery sequined dress. Zoe and Miriam were a little fuller in figure and Zoe was certainly blessed in the bosom stakes together with a pretty fresh face. Debs was slimmer and more wiry than Fay by nature of being taller.

Jack raised a hand to wave in a somewhat reticent manner not wanting to appear too over-confident. The mental image of a pride of lionesses sprang to mind and he didn't want to attract their scorn by appearing too informal or too arrogant.

"Jack, come and sit here, I have to get to work," suggested Karen.

She stood out of the booth allowing Jack to admire the sequins clinging to her compact figure as they caught the low lights, as Jack looked down, he admired the black fishnet stockings and a tall pair of heels.

"Work?" asked Jack a little confused.

The girls giggled.

"Yes, here. I'm one of the dancers," replied Karen.

Striking a more domineering pose with her legs spread slightly apart and her hands on her hips, Jack instinctively surveyed more intently what he could see. A very tight dress that pushed her ample cleavage upward and it only just covered her stocking tops. Each stocking was held in place by four suspenders down to the black high heels that tightened her calves..

"Ok," croaked Jack.

The girls laughed again as Karen had clearly enjoyed putting Jack on the spot.

"And it's nice to be appreciated too, you can put your eyeballs back in now," stated Karen calmly.

The girls roared this time as Jack gingerly took his seat sandwiched in-between Zoe and Fay; chasten and blushing as the pride had bitten him playfully.

"Drinks?" asked Zoe.

"After that, yes, a big one." sighed Jack.

Jack opted to play it strong and silent as they waited for their drinks, or rather quiet and embarrassed in reality. As their drinks arrived, Jack took a steady gulp of a fresh pint to ease his dry mouth.

Zoe smiled as she raised a glass to Jack and Fay.

"Cheers!" said Zoe brightly.

"Cheers!" came the reply in unison.

With the ice well and truly broken, Jack slowly became his charming and effusive self. With his bravado aided by the volume of alcohol he had consumed, making conversation was easy. It was as simple as lofting one open question into the air to Zoe and letting the girl talk. Fay left his side to mingle with the girls around the other side of the booth.

Zoe was certainly receptive to Jack's attention and the occasional compliment. She smiled and chatted animatedly and like most women it was mostly about herself. Jack was surprised that she said there was no man in her life as she was attractive and he found her aquamarine eyes alluring. Zoe had a very feminine body which was tightly pressed into another floral dress. Her breasts were considerable and Jack had to work hard not to lower his eyes and ogle them overtly. Jack had already learnt that they were members of the same gym and she joked that he should join her in a circuit training session. Remarking to himself, such a fitness regime would account for her slender body all in proportion.

He looked to the large neon bar clock, two hours had passed easily and Fay was returning to his side of the booth.

"Please, take my seat, I need the loo anyway," said Jack excusing himself.

As he turned to leave the crescent, he felt the distinct touch of a hand that squeezed his bum as he stood up. In a flash, Jack span round and Zoe was trying very hard to look as not guilty as possible. As he turned to leave again, another grope of his bum followed and this time to the unmistakable sound of Fay's laughter.

Both the girls laughed as Jack smiled sweetly at them, switching his gaze from either to look out for another possible attack on his derriere as he backed himself out of the booth.

"Ok, ladies, play nice," added Jack mischievously.

"Or else?" chimed Zoe.

"Or else I'll have to sort you out," replied Jack smiling.

"Promises, promises" said Zoe mockingly.

Fay laughed and then groped Jack again.

They roared with laughter as Jack blushed and finally freed himself from the booth.

Walking through the bar, it was certainly filling up now and the cage dancers were dancing with a energetic provocativeness that was creating a definite frisson amongst the revellers. The blatant slow break-beat syncopation of the music and the dimmed ultra violet lighting was charging the atmosphere; it was dripping with latent desire.

Jack smiled as couples kissed and ladies and men were doing their best to play it cool, remain aloof and yet steal a quick glance at their quarry.

On his return, Jack spied Karen back at the booth chatting to Fay and Zoe.

"There you are!" said Fay spotting Jack.

"Did I miss much?" asked Jack, "Hello Karen."

Karen turned to face him, "Jack."

Karen had lost her dress, instead, she was wearing a black and grey corset, black lace knickers accessorised by the familiar fishnets and suspenders. Her blonde hair was tied up and she wore a pair of faux black rimmed spectacles.

"Wow," gasped Jack involuntarily.

The alcohol really had loosened his tongue and now fearful of another litany of put-downs from Karen, Jack thought better of saying any more.

"I need plenty of DIC-tation Jack," pleaded Karen, "I've been a naughty secretary."

Zoe and Fay giggled haughtily at the innuendo, Jack smiled and felt his face begin to flush again.

"I'm sure something could be sorted out," stated Jack coolly.

"Let me dance for you." added Karen.

Jack reeled a little, surprised and dumbstruck by the proposition, Fay tugged at his shirt to get his attention.

"For me Jack?" asked Fay.

"Ok." muttered Jack.

With that, Karen took Jack's hand and led him by it as they passed each of the other crescent booths one by one. A booth of lads raising a loud cheer as they noticing Karen leading Jack along; it made him blush fiercely. The click-clack of Karen's heels were accompanied by the click-clack of one, maybe two pairs behind him. Jack daren't turn around to look in fear of stumbling as his head swam a little in alcoholic stupification. As they walked towards the back wall of the building, Jack made a mental note to lay off the sauce a bit on the next round. The attention he attracted was not so bad at all, lads smiled at him and some the women in the bar too. One woman went as far as to wink at him which made him reciprocate with a smile. He didn't feel awkward any longer, he felt puffed up a little, proud and he stood more upright in confidence. The lion was about to meet the lionesses, Jack thought.

Into a corner, Karen pulled back a heavy and thick velvet curtain on a circular runner revealing a chrome pole from floor to ceiling and a cuboid brown leather bench.

"Sit!" instructed Karen, "No, there in the middle."

Jack as instructed sat in the middle and he was flanked tightly by Zoe and Fay, thigh to thigh.

"Oh, there's two of you." murmured Jack absently.

Karen stood and leant against the pole clasping it with her hands behind her.

"So Jack, you like my outfit?" asked Karen.

Fay placed her hand on Jack's thigh.

"It's ok Jack, tell her," said Fay affirmingly.

"Who wouldn't? You look gorgeous." replied Jack.

Karen walked up to him, bending over so that Jack had to move his head back to avoid a collision. He took a very close look at her heavy cleavage and as he did, Karen prised his legs apart at the knees. Karen parted his legs wide enough for her to fit her compact frame between them as she knelt. Moving closer toward him, her face edged closer and closer looking to Jack's lips until her head tilted, her lips moving to meet to his own.

Instinctively Jack tilted his head and closed his eyes expecting their lips to touch. As one moment passed and another, she released her grip on his knees as the air moved violently to the sound of her laughter and a whiff of Karen's scent. Opening his eyes, Jack could see Karen walking back to the pole; bending to present her firm, curvy bottom clad only by the thin gusset of her knickers as she swayed her hips.

Fay's hand slid onto Jack's thigh and on his other thigh it was joined by another hand. It belonged to Zoe making Jack ease out a small gasp of surprise. Jack watched as Karen's hips undulated provocatively, pushing out her bottom in a series of stark and outrageous simulated sexual movements. With Jack's lust swamping his sense of self-control and in his imagination; the gusset had disappeared and his cock was sliding in and out of her wet sex. It made Jack's cock stiffen as he watched Karen leaning on the pole with one hand and with the other hand pulling at the gusset tightly showing the plumpness and outline of her sex.

Zoe's reaction was to slide her hand further up Jack's thigh and as her fingertips met Fay's, Jack shifted his weight uncomfortably. Jack's mind raced, questioning whether they were sliding their hands toward his cock and that thought only made it stiffen some more. Whilst Karen's movements were beyond mere titillation in Jack's eyes, his cock would soon be fully hard and impossible to disguise. His face felt hot and flushed as his arousal would soon be known between the four of them. The juxtaposition of what was considered seduction or harmless fun made him question what his eyes could see.

Fearfully, this would be one hell of a faux-pas and Fay's response despite her words and fantasies may not be good. Jack resigned himself to go along with it, he relaxed, he was a man and he was being forced to sit and watch a very attractive woman dance in such an provocative manner. Jack played out his excuses, of course he would be aroused and perhaps Fay would be disappointed if he wasn't. Jack shifted his position slightly which was difficult enough being penned in-between Zoe and Fay pressed against him. Moving slightly, Jack managed to find a little space in his jeans for his now stiff cock to lie comfortably if not covertly.

As he watched Karen's body, her finger slid down the gusset to push at the plumpness of her sex again in a simulated act of fingering herself. Holding the pole with both hands, swinging with force

around it and then propelling herself up the pole, she pulled her legs upwards to spread them wide. The pose revealed her clad Mons blatantly rising from her abdomen as she held this position for a moment before inverting her body to hanging upside down. As she hung there, her legs gripped the pole tightly as her hands pulled at the front of her bodice, pulling it clean from her torso to reveal her firm, tanned breasts.

Jack gasped audibly and his cock jerked hard in his jeans, he was fully erect, his face seered with heat. His senses visually were assaulted by Karen's semi-naked body, aurally the overtly sexual funk-bass beats provided the soundtrack to Karen's sexually charged movements.

Gasping again, Zoe's hand was rubbing on his crotch sampling the hard girth of Jack's cock as Fay's own fingers reached to pull at the fly of Jack's jeans. Karen righted herself on the pole using her hands to grip it again, and as she did so she lowered herself to the floor. Karen stood with her legs apart, leaning back on the pole, her arms stretched above her head pulling her breasts taut and flattening them into her body. Jack watched avidly, her mouth was evocatively half-open, half-closed and her eyes smouldered as she fixed her gaze onto Jack's groin.

Jack was lost, Karen was a phenomenal dancer and outrageously sexy as she caressed one her breasts watching Jack and the attention he was getting. Her other hand slid into her knickers as she either simulated masturbating or as Jack preferred to imagine, she was fingering herself and rubbing her wet clit. His thoughts were disturbed as Zoe's hands were now slipping the belt strap through its buckle and Fay had pulled the fly of Jack's jeans open.

"Fuck!" Jack gasped.

Jack's arms fell instinctively to the leather bench and as he leant back; he used his arms behind him to support his weight.

Karen was approaching Jack again, her round and firm breasts showed little to no movement and were sufficiently weighted to crease the skin slightly underneath them. As she walked with one leg crossed over the other, closer and closer until Jack was looking up, his legs instinctively spread wide apart as before. Staring up at her large tanned orbs as she knelt in front of him, she gripping his knees again, it was just her and him as Zoe's and Fay's hands left his body.

Swallowing a mouth of saliva, Jack gulped, his cock was raging hard as Karen knelt before him. Jack tried everything he could to avoid leering at her tanned and firm breasts but it was impossible. Karen took Jack's hand and pressed it to her breast, making him gasping again at the pliant yet taut breast to his touch. Karen firmly pulled the two parts of his jeans fly apart, he looked into her eyes and they sparkled in the low light, full of menace and mischief.

Fay's hand returned to Jack to caress his chest and searched for a hard nipple. Fay didn't take long to locate it causing Jack to moan slightly. That moan was closely followed by a deeper groan as Karen's hand reached into his briefs and gripped his cock. Pulling at his briefs and freeing his cock from them, Karen paused to inspect his hard girth.

"Oooh, Jack." gasped Zoe.

Jack looked to Karen who looked up and smiled as she gripped his cock and slowly stroked it. Jack and Karen both knew he was fully hard and his foreskin was drawn back. Karen paused to show Zoe and Fay what she had in her hand, each returning a smile as the three of them surveyed Jack's rock hard meat.

"Jesus!" hissed Jack.

Kneeling onto her shins, Karen cast her gaze down to his cock and then looking into Jack's attendant eyes; she took it into her mouth. Fay's fingertips pressure on his nipple and Karen's tongue flicking at the exposed glans of his cock made it flex hard.

Zoe's hand reached hold Jack's chin to turn his face toward her. Facing Zoe, she placed a finger into Jack's mouth and as he tasted it; it was unmistakable. He moaned in surprise as Zoe moved closer, withdrawing her finger as Jack's head tilted to kiss her wet and full lips. Jack groaned as he felt his cock engulfed by Karen's hot mouth once more and his cock flexed at her attention. Zoe's tongue slid into his mouth, his hand grasped eagerly at her heavy breast, pushing it firmly against her as Karen's attention on his cock intensified.

Placing her hand on Jack's chest, Zoe pushed Jack from her as she bared her breasts for him.

"You've been dying to look at these haven't you?" asked Zoe.

With Karen using her mouth skillfully on his cock, Jack could only nod as he stared at her heavy cupped breasts, each nipple pierced with a small chrome dumbbell. Jack admired the curves and substantial presence of them sculpted into her body. Zoe laughed at Jack's reaction and placed each of her breasts back into her dress.

Jack turned to Fay, her dress was pulled over her hips as she watched Karen attend to Jack. Dumbstruck, Jack watched Fay's hand between her thighs poking into her sex. As Karen looked to Fay, her spare hand caressed inside of Fay's thigh and Fay removed her own fingers from her cunt. In response, Fay parted her legs wider and Karen slid two of her own fingers deep into Fay's wet sex

as she moaned quietly.

"Fuck!, Fuck!" spat Jack.

This was too much, it was meant to be just a bit of fun and here he was engaged in lewd conduct in a public place. There was only a curtain separating them from almost two hundred other people. He had one of Fay's friends topless and sucking on his cock; she was also fingering Fay's pussy. Jack had also groped and leered at her other friend's large tits. He was overwhelmed and the heat in his balls was beginning to boil; this was going too far.

"I'm going to cum." hissed Jack under his breath.

Karen looked up at his pleading eyes and slowly withdrew his aching cock from her mouth. Tonguing around the glans one last time to make it throb again; Karen looked into Jack eyes to see palpable relief in them. As she took her mouth from his fully erect shaft, Karen rose slightly from her kneeling position. Looking to each of his sides, Karen's hands were now gainfully employed between each of the girl's legs.

"We can't have that just yet, can we girls?" asked Karen.

"No," they replied quietly in unison.

Karen slid her fingers from their cunts and they glistened a little in the low light, Karen took one finger and placed it against Jack's mouth. He could feel Zoe's hand just gripping his cock now, sampling the size and grith of him with the occasional stroke just to maintain his hardness.

"That's Zoe, doesn't she taste good?" asked Karen.

Jack took the finger into his mouth, the musky slightly sour taste was already familiar to him and his cock throbbed a little. Jack did not need to reply, it was the look in his eyes that replied for him. She raised her other finger to his mouth as she withdrew her first one.

"This one should taste familiar." said Karen.

Jack sucked and licked on Fay's juices, flicking the tip of Karen's finger to suggest what he would like to do to her own wet cunt. Karen gasped a little, the first gesture that Jack had got from Karen that would suggest her own arousal.

To his surprise, another finger was presented to Jack's mouth.

"And this one is mine." said Karen.

Jack sucked it deeply, it was slightly sweeter to taste and felt more viscous. As he did so, he imagined how it would coat his cock and help him slide deep into her tight sex.

Karen whimpered slightly, she enjoyed the contact of her fingers inside Jack's mouth. As she slowly withdrew her finger, Zoe was trying to place Jack's cock back into his briefs with some difficulty.

Using her hands on Jack's knees, Karen lifted her body from him, turned and reached out for the pole again. Holding it firmly with one hand, she bent over again, reached for the gusset of her knickers and pulled it to one side revealing her bare sex.

"Jesus!" hissed Jack.

Karen looked behind to Jack provocatively as Fay now wrestled with both hands to place Jack's cock back into his briefs. Jack was transfixed as Karen's labia, plumped and pink and squeezed between Karen's closed legs. Placing the gusset back with a smile, Karen stood from the pole and walked back to Jack offering her hand.

Taking Karen's hand, she pulled at his arm and it was the prompt to stand from the bench. Jack stood and looking to his jeans, fought a little to cover his immodesty and fasten his jeans and belt.

Fay and Zoe were standing together; Jack watched as they each approached Karen, each taking a turn to give her a lingering kiss. His cock now secured in his jeans, Jack cursed it as it stiffened again a little more. To his alarm, he had to walk back to the booth with an erection obviously prominent in his jeans. Fay was certainly enjoying Karen and used her tongue to flick at Karen's upper lip as they parted from their kiss.

Zoe took Jack's arm and wrapped it around her tight waspish waist, Fay smiled to Jack and flattened her dress down as she stood next to Jack.

"Enjoy that did we?" asked Fay.

"Would Yes be an understatement?" replied Jack smiling.

Karen smiled at Jack one last time before turning around to pull the curtain away.

The bar was in full swing and everyone was completely oblivious to what had happened in this

particular cubicle. Jack was relieved that no-one was interested in him or the two ladies as they walked arm in arm back to their booth. Miriam and Debs smiled sweetly at Karen and with an exchange of air kisses between them all, they were going onto a nightclub meeting their respective boyfriends. Their departure had provided enough of a distraction for Jack's ardour to diminish.

"So it's just us then?" asked Jack, "I don't know about you, I need a drink!"

The two girls nodded sweetly at Jack. As Karen walked past, she patted Jack on his derriere before turning around to wink at him.

"Please say you are coming back to ours Jack?" asked Zoe with a naughty look in her eye.

Jack looked to Fay who acquiesced to Zoe's question.

Fay laughed, "Of course, besides we need to finish him off, there's no way I'm going to be able to handle him on his own now!"

Bundering through the front door of Zoe and Karen's apartment roaring with laughter; Jack's hand was being held by Karen. She led him at speed down the long corridor that connected all the rooms and into a dark room before pushing him face first onto the soft mattress of a bed.

The sudden glare of the lights startled Jack and once his eyes gained focus Zoe and Karen were quick to pull their clothes from them. Jack was quick to join in, pulling off his shirt and hurriedly so he could marvel at Zoe's incredible body. Her porcelain white skin with a cinched waist, contrasted with her broad considerable breasts in proportion with her full hips. Like Karen she was completely shaved but it was the sparkle of a piercing in her clitoral hood that distracted Jack the most. Zoe smiled, lighting her eyes up at Jack as she admired his olive skin, taut chest and biceps.

Karen ruffled her hair after pulling her dress over her head and shed her more conventional underwear. Jack looked upon her, she was tanned and shaved too and her body was tighter. Her taut frame made her curves more subdued and more athletic looking. Karen embraced Zoe as she placed her leg in-between hers, they entwined their arms into each other sharing a soft, tender kiss. Karen was clearly aroused, softly rubbing her pussy against Zoe's smooth alabaster thigh.

Fay was between Jack's legs wrestling with his jeans and pulling them and his briefs free in only moments. Kissing his delicious slut, she was already naked and Jack felt her unmistakable heat rubbed against his upper thigh. Looking to his sides, the bed was considerable in its width, very wide and probably king-sized. Jack was only just beyond the edge of it, Fay sensed his discomfort and sat up as he adjusted himself. As he tried to adjust his position, the girls cast their eyes on his naked

body and semi-erect cock.

"Ooh, Jack." cooed Zoe.

"You've said that before!" laughed Karen toying with Zoe's nipple piercing.

Fay had pushed Jack flat onto his back again and straddled him. Prone and somewhat overawed, he idly allow Fay to grab his wrist and place it against the iron bedstead. A ratcheting sound of metal on metal followed and on trying to withdraw his wrist, it held tight.

"Sh.." said Jack surprised.

In his surprise and fumbling for what to do next, his other wrist was fastened quickly in the same way. Now helpless with his arms above his shoulders, Fay emphasised his predicament by straddling his chest with her slight body.

"Shit? Oh, quite," said Fay giggling, "Three tight wet pussies that need some attention, I would be bricking it too."

Jack lunged upward with a surprised groan, a mouth had taken his cock deep. The violence and firmness of the attention on his cock made it swell harder and made Jack gasp for more air in rapid and heady snatched breaths.

"Good, good!" stated Zoe excitedly. "He's a live one this one and needs to be taken in hand."

Jack groaned again resigned into relaxing his body in submission; Fay turned to face both Karen and Zoe sitting above Jack's face. Karen smiled at the expression on Fay's face as she let out a deep sigh at the familiar touch of Jack's tongue on her aching clit.

"Make him cum first, he has plenty of stamina for us," gasped Fay.

Jack moaned again in relief at that revelation, between Karen, Zoe and Fay, they had taunted and teased him for the last three hours. In that time his cock has been groped, sucked and his fingers had been guided into each of their wet folds. Each of the girls had taken him into a dark corner for a passionate clinch to sample his kissing. Each of them was enflamed with lust to the point where they had mercilessly rubbed her clothed bodies against his imprisoned hard cock. Zoe and Fay had each surreptitiously guided Jack's fingers into her cunts whilst sat in the booth to enjoy the sexual frisson of being fingered in public and enflame him some more.

The bed shook a little as another joined them, it was hard to tell but for a telltale sign of a tanned leg. The sounds of heavy passionate kissing filled the room as Fay squirmed on Jack's face. His cock was clearly receiving Zoe's attention and she was far more urgent on his cock than Karen. It was clear to Jack that the purpose of her sucking was purely functional and to get him hard as quickly as possible. Wincing a little, Jack groaned as his cock strained in Zoe's mouth and Fay's fingers pulled on Jack's nipples.

The wetness of his saliva covered cock hit the warm air of the room, he felt more legs straddle him as a firm grip held his rigid cock. An enveloping heat took the head of his cock as Jack released Fay's clit from his pursed lips. Jack exhaled violently as the heat warmed further down and down his shaft and an incredible constriction enveloped his cock.

"I wanna make him spunk this time," demanded Karen pausing abruptly, "Fuck! He's fucking thick!" .

A swell of pride filled Jack as for all her provocative dancing she found it difficult to take his cock.

"Jesus!" squealed Karen as she sank lower.

Jack drove his hips down into the bed to slick his cock a little more and then pushed up as Karen squealed again. Finding a rhythm quickly Jack began fucking her as she moaned, impaled on his thick cock. Unsure whether Karen wanted to ride him or not, Jack increased his tempo. Pushing his full length into her and her labia grazing alongside the hilt of his cock; she began to accept the girth of it inside her. With a well slicked cock sawing in and out of Karen's cunt, Fay and Zoe watched avidly as she received each deep stroke.

"Yes!, That's it! Fuck! Yes! Fuck me!", moaned Karen.

Moving from Jack's face, Fay shifted her position to give him a view of Karen impaled on his cock. Jack stared to see her magnificent tits swaying slightly and her eyes were screwed shut, biting her lower lip in concentration. Jack was fully inside her shaved sex and as she was more accommodating now, she was grinding her clit on his body with each of his thrusts into her. It felt sublime to Karen, and to Jack it felt velvety in sensation with a thick and heavy heat. Increasing the tempo in revenge for Karen taunting him earlier, she shuddered a little following it up with another delicate moan. Jack's buried his cock into her again and again as deep as it would go. Karen began to moan pathetically as she threw her arms forward and Jack took control in fucking her tight cunt. With her body now lent over his propped up by her arms; he found one of her nipples and flicked at it with his tongue. As his mind raced at the prospect of fucking her tits with his cock; it throbbed hard inside her.

"God, Karen," gasped Zoe, "I want a go on that cock too. Look at it! It's fucking stretching you!"

Karen's composure had returned a little and pushing herself upright again; tried to respond by riding him again. Gasping with every grinding undulation of her body, Karen looked across to see Zoe and Fay interlocked by their legs alongside Jack's prone body rubbing their cunts together. Smiling at their wanton display and writhing onto each other, Karen squatted over Jack's cock to show it fucking her; making both Zoe and Fay moan at the spectacle.

To Karen, it felt exquisite and feeling a man's cock in her pussy was a seldom enjoyed pleasure. She adored Zoe but when Fay told her about this incredible guy she was fucking, she was indifferent at first and delighted she was wrong now.

Fay was a complete slut, both Karen and Zoe were happy to share their bed with her on occasion but another cock in her life was hardly news. The pretense of her nonchalant indifference to Fay's news soon changed when Fay showed her a picture. It was a keepsake on her mobile phone and Karen lingered as she admired this stranger's cock.

As she forced her body into accepting it inside her again, she smiled remembering another image of his fully naked body in another photo. She wettened then at the thought of his cock in her mouth, cunt and maybe, her arse. Her interest was so obvious that her neck flushed in arousal so much it made Fay laugh. Jack shook her from her reverie as he plunged himself into her again

A pang of pleasure shot through her sexy and Karen adored a purposeful cock. Deliberately she chose only smaller sex toys to play with so when she had a real cock it had to be fat and fill her as tightly as possible. Her interest was piqued all the more when Fay told her they were not in an exclusive relationship and they had made a pact to share each other openly. The deal was sealed when Fay coyly suggested that they shared his cock; she didn't need to be convinced at all and neither did Zoe. A night at the Marshall was soon concocted to seduce him for them all.

Moaning again, Karen felt Jack's cock filling her cunt with an almost predictable rhythm now. Again and again with a repetitive, mechanical force and Jack had quickly learned how to fuck her. Jack's slow rhythmic fucking had flushed her body and her muscles tightened gently as wave after wave of pleasure rippled through her. Combined with a succession of gentle caresses from Zoe; her encouragement only accentuated the pleasure Karen felt. She wanted Zoe to feel like this, watch his cock inside her and making her cum. Karen wanted to watch Jack blast a load of his seed all over Zoe's beautiful breasts.

Jack avidly watched Zoe's attentions with her lover as he fucked Karen. Zoe had lowered her weight onto Jack's legs and kneeling behind Karen he felt firmly wedged underneath her now. Karen took her opportunity to start grinding her full penetrated cunt onto Jack's smooth pubic bone. Yielding himself

to the fact they were fucking him now, the image of Zoe's caress of Karen's breasts as she kissed her neck made him thrash underneath them in approval.

"Fuck! I can't believe this." moaned Jack.

"Oh Jack, we'll just relieve that pressure a little first," stated Fay perfunctorily, "Then you can watch us girls having some fun."

"You're having me next Jack," said Zoe, " but only after me and Karen fuck Fay."

Karen groaned louder at the ebb and flow of her pussy being filled with cock as she rode his cock faster. The friction of her hard clit grazing against Jack's body was too much. Matching her own breathless groans and yelps, Karen's cunt was tightening on his cock. Jack knew she was almost there and the prospect of watching her cum on his shaft; brought him closer to the brink too. Fay was sucking and flicking on Jack's nipple as Karen was beginning to struggle to maintain any sense of rhythm impaled on Jack's cock.

Each moan and grunt were inconsequential as they tailed off into whimpers as Jack could feel Karen's cunt constrict. Each whimper was turning more into a breathless yelp and gasp, more and more shallow with each passing moment. Jack's cock could barely move in her cunt and looking to his side, Fay was laying beside him wedging a pink toy in and out of her wet snatch.

"Oh God, oh God, Oh. Oh. Shit!!!", squealed Karen with a guttural cry.

She lunged forward on top of Jack as he pushed his cock into her as deeply as he could. She writhed on him, rubbing her pussy up and down his shaft as her lips met his, kissing with an intensity that made Jack lose any sense of concentration. Her breathing was replaced by snorting for air as Karen lunged hard pivoted by her pubic bone, once and then twice. Her tongue slid into Jack's mouth as a deep moan left her, her body trembled from her abdomen through to her pussy spasming and undulating onto him inside her.

Shaking violently, Karen's muffled moaning carried through her frenzied contact with Jack's mouth. Jack's hand clenched hard in their cuffs as he fought to delay his own orgasm. Karen's cunt gripped and tightened around him as she took her orgasm brazenly, pressing herself into Jack's body so he could feel it too.

"He's getting fucking thicker, he's getting ready to spunk.", spat Karen in a low staccato tone.

Their passionate kissing continued as she weighted her whole body on top of his, his cock was

enduring Karen's own orgasm and as her quickened breathing subsided a little, he could feel his cock being removed from her wet cunt.

"Mmm, fuck, I needed that." gasped Karen.

Rolling off his body, Karen was breathless as he looked to see Zoe sampling Karen's juices from his cock.

"Mmmm, you creamed on his cock." moaned Zoe. "Would you like a taste of her fucked pussy Jack?"

Jack was motionless, Karen had taken her cue and positioned herself in reverse onto Jack's prone body, he watched as he could see her wet, crimson labial lips move towards his mouth. Pushing her sex to him, he nestled his tongue deep into her folds to taste her wetness.

"Your turn now Jack, give us your spunk. " moaned Karen.

Each of their mouths felt slightly different as they shared his cock, one hand was cupping his balls, rubbing his perineum and one hand was wanking him.

"Suck him!" insisted Karen.

Groaning hard, Jack's body was weighted down as Karen had to move down his body to get more purchase on his cock with her mouth. With one hand wanking his cock harder and a mouth sucking on the head of his shaft it was too much to bear. Shuddering hard, Jack roared out a loud growl and felt the first jet of cum vent from his balls, grunting loudly he used Karen's body as leverage to strain his own orgasm from his body.

"Fucking hell!" screamed Zoe.

"Take it in your mouth." asserted Karen.

Each loud grunt vented more spunk from his balls, a hand was wanking him hard, pumping his shaft as he spat his seed from him. Each waves of spasm after spasm made Jack's ears ring and the release of hours of frustration made his cock throb uncontrollably.

"Fuck!" shouted Jack collapsing into the bed as his cock continued spasming in post-orgasmic relief.

"Mmmm, spunk," purred Karen.

Jack lay still, taking deep unforced breaths to recover from his exertions. Jack looked to see Karen and Zoe kissing and sharing Jack's spunk between them. Fay crawled up the bed, looking very pleased for herself, smiling tenderly.

"You shot your load all over Zoe's face and into her mouth, Karen's got some too," said Fay.

Jack was still breathless.

"Uh huh." muttered Jack.

"Enjoy that?" asked Fay.

Jack smiled weakly as Fay ran her hand through Jack's short and cropped hair.

Zoe had joined them both and went straight for his lips, with a soft kiss he could taste his own cum on her lips.

"Fuck!" rasped Karen watching Zoe and Jack share his own spunk.

Jack could feel each of the cuffs being released and his arms felt leaden and heavy. As Zoe's tongue slipped into his mouth, it started to revive him and he felt his cock gathering some of its former strength.

"Shit, he's getting hard again!" gasped Karen.

"It won't take long," said Fay with a hint of pride, "I guess he'll have Zoe next?"

"Oh yes, she can fuck him next," confirmed Karen, "first though lie down Fay, I want to eat that wet cunt."

Jack gasped as Zoe's lips and his own parted.

"When you are hard enough, slip that fine cock into me, ok?" asked Zoe.

Jack smiled, "You bet."

"Now, sit back and just watch. Grab yourself a drink if you like there's some wine in the fridge." replied Zoe nonchalantly.

Coaxing his body gingerly off the bed, Jack turned to see Fay prostrate with her legs spread wide apart. He admired Fay and Zoe's naked bodies as Zoe re-joined their tryst. Karen was licking at Fay's pussy and Jack watched for a moment as Zoe positioned herself over Fay's mouth. Parting her legs to press her naked sex to Fay's eager mouth, she squatted and lent forward a little letting her breasts hang slightly from her body. As Fay made contact with Zoe's cunt, the pleasure washed over her face making her bite her upper lip.

Jack idly stroked his cock and felt it respond; he smiled happy in the knowledge there was plenty of life left in it to fuck Zoe.

"Fucking hell," whispered Jack, "I think I will get that drink."