My beginning and pathway to groupsex. Part 2

By LuvitAll

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Moving into a comfort zone with two boys

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/my-beginning-and-pathway-to-group-sex-1.aspx

This is the second chapter of my personal story. Readers should read the first part of my story to understand where I am at this stage of my development. Otherwise you will not understand how I so easily moved into sharing two boys.

After I had finished sucking both of them, a quiet awkwardness descended into the room. I lightened it by saying it was worth six condoms. His brother reached into his jeans and passed them over to me, saying, “let’s see how long these last“.

Well they didn’t last long and very soon the same deal rolled around. Pull his cock for more condoms. For my part, I was excited by the prospect and very pleased that I had two boys at my disposal. It played out pretty much the same way, except my boyfriend sat on the other side of me on the couch this time and had his cock out ready for me when I finished sucking his brother. I rolled my head into his lap and after a moment felt a hand rubbing up between my legs. I raised my arse and soon his brother had pulled my pants down and was fingering me deeply while I sucked.

This was beautiful and my own urges grew quickly. My orgasm rolled through me as soon as my boyfriend erupted into my mouth. I slurped it down and sucked his cock clean and then sat back between them. To stop the awkwardness, I put a hand on each of their cocks and played gently, telling them how much I had enjoyed that. My pants were still down around my ankles and I kicked them off, saying “no need for them now”. Much laughter and agreement from the boys and I hiked my skirt up to my waist to show them how much at ease I was with them both.

The rest of the afternoon was spent playing with each other. Me rubbing cocks and the boys taking turns at kneeling in between my legs and inspecting and fingering my pussy. My boyfriend now seemed to be very accepting and at ease with his brother playing with me, but eventually gave him the nod to leave so we could fuck. That day, I visualised the two cocks while he fucked me, and came hard re-living his brother shooting into my throat. It was at that moment I decided that I would fuck his brother too.

Over the next day or so, we talked about what had happened with his brother, and I was full of re-

assurance that I was ok with it if it meant we could get condoms to keep fucking. I privately mentioned to his brother that we would need more very soon and promised him the same deal, “maybe better” if he got us a lot more. I was fantasizing every night about fucking them both and was determined to have it happen before the holidays were over. Chapter 3 to follow.