

My first threesome (Part Four) The finale

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I started the week as a virgin and finished it anything but...

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Karen left me downstairs with Alan, while she went upstairs to run a bath. I was naked, the remains of Alan's sperm glistening on my breasts. Alan lay back on other sofa, his limp cock falling over his thigh. I stared at it, the first cock I had even seen.

"Was that really your first time?" Alan asked.

"Yes, with a man," I answered.

"I feel incredibly lucky," replied Alan. He smiled at me.

I smiled back, making no effort to cover myself up. The whole situation, however bizarre it may seem, felt so natural at the time.

Karen called for us and Alan and I made our way upstairs into Karen's enormous bathroom. I hadn't realised that Karen was running a bath for all of us, but the bath was huge. It would probably now be described as a jacuzzi, although it had no bubbles. It was round, peach in colour with gold taps. Looking back, it seems very gaudy but believe me, to an eighteen year old council estate girl, it was the height of sophistication.

Karen was already in the bath and gestured in her usual grand manner for us to join her. The hot, scented oiled water felt amazing and as we sat in the bath, drinking champagne, I thought this was the life I would love to live. Karen was so confident and extroverted and, similar to my initial feelings for Jennifer, I sort of fell in love with her.

Karen had her arm outstretched across the back of the bath and stroked my hair or gently caressed my face as we all chatted about life in general. She told stories about her exploits with Alan and others and a little about her 'agreement' with her husband. Apparently he didn't mind as long he got to get his dick wet from time to time. She made me laugh and I felt truly at ease with the both of them. We finished off the bottle of champagne and Karen stood up and began to dry herself.

“Give me five minutes to freshen up and join me in the bedroom,” she told the both us.

Alan moved closer to me as Karen left the bedroom and planted a kiss on my lips. I responded and allowed his tongue into me. I felt for his cock under the water, which was already hardening with my touch.

“We should probably get in there, she won’t want to be kept waiting,” Alan told me.

As he got out of the bath, I saw his hard cock spring up between his legs. Alan saw me looking and turned to face me, his cock was inches from my face. I looked up at Alan and opened my mouth, not moving, waiting for him to move to me. Alan put his hand on the back of my head and pushed his cock into my mouth, holding my head still, he fucked my mouth with a few thrusts before laughing and getting out of the bath.

I waited for Alan to dry before getting out of the bath. As I dried myself, I pushed a finger into my pussy, I don’t think I’ve ever been wetter than I was that evening. From the bathroom, I could already hear the familiar groans of Karen receiving pleasure. As I entered the bedroom, I was still amazed to see Karen on all fours with Alan stood at the foot of the bed, fucking her hard from behind.

“Come over here, Debs,” Karen told me.

I sat on the head of the bed and Karen pulled my legs across the bed so I was sat against the headboard, my legs spread either side of her. Her face was directly in front of mine, I reached for her breasts.

“No. Just watch,” Karen told me.

I sat there staring into Karen's eyes as she was fucked by Alan. Watching Karen's face and hearing her moan was the most erotic thing I have ever seen in my life. Alan obviously knew what Karen liked from their previous encounters and when his hand reached for her arse, her face contorted in pleasure and I knew she had his finger in her arsehole. I also knew I couldn't just watch any longer and I began to finger my cunt as I watched Karen getting fucked hard from behind. Suddenly Alan withdrew from Karen's pussy and began licking her from behind. Alan spat into her arse and began working his fingers into her.

Karen collapsed on the bed and was having trouble keeping herself up on her arms. I continued fingering myself just inches from Karen's face. Alan stood back up and rubbed his cock between Karen arse causing Karen to sit back up on all fours. Her eyes were closed as Alan struggled to enter

her. Alan groaned loudly as Karen told him to stop. Karen opened her eyes and looking directly at me, she began to push back onto Alan's cock letting out a low guttural moan.

"Harder!" she told him.

"Fuck my arse, Alan, harder!" she shouted.

I was fingering myself with two fingers as I rubbed my clit hard with the other, hearing Karen talk dirty was pushing me over the edge.

"Oh God, that is so good," Karen said.

"Don't cum yet, Alan," Karen told him.

Alan slowed down and began fucking Karen more gently. He looked like he was having trouble holding on. Karen lent forward towards my face, licking and kissing my neck, making her way up towards my ear as I rubbed my clit.

"Alan's going to fuck your arsehole, baby, like he's fucking mine now," she whispered into my ear.

"I want to taste your cunt as he fucks you, Debs. You're such a dirty little bitch," she continued.

I fingered myself harder, listening to Karen speak filth into my ear. I came violently over my fingers.

"Cum for me baby. I'll lick it all up," Karen said.

I kissed Karen hard on the lips as my orgasm tore through me, watching Alan continue to fuck her from behind.

"Take your beautiful cock out of me, Alan. Debs wants to try it, don't you, Debs?" Karen asked.

I leaned back against the headboard and nodded, virtually unable to speak.

Karen turned around with her feet alongside my head and laid on her back. She pulled me towards her and maneuvered me so I was sat astride her with my pussy over her head. Karen pulled me bum towards her and began to kiss my thighs and lick at my wet pussy. I looked down at Karen's perfectly trimmed pussy and rubbed a finger over her entrance. I could see her arsehole was red and open from Alan's cock and I allowed my finger to circle it before pushing it into her freshly fucked hole as I licked at her cunt.

My bum was in the air at the foot of the bed and as Karen's hands pulled my cheeks apart, I felt the fingers of another hand push into my own arsehole. Alan's finger was wet and I offered little resistance as he fingered my anus. Karen's tongue expertly flicked my clitoris and I was in absolutely heaven.

"Put a condom on, Alan," Karen told him.

One of Karen's hands left my bum and I felt her knuckles against my pussy as she guided Alan's covered penis into my cunt.

I was dripping wet as Karen cleaned me, whilst Alan began fucking me from behind.

"Rub her pussy juice over her arsehole," Karen told Alan.

Alan withdrew from my pussy and began pushing his cock head over my arsehole. I immediately pushed back, desperate for the experience, but it wouldn't go in. Alan crouched down and began licking at my arsehole as Karen licked at my cunt. To this day I have never known a feeling it, I thought I was going to collapse, the pleasure was absolutely immense! I forced my head deeper between Karen's legs to stop myself screaming out loud.

Karen and Alan continued licking at my holes for what seemed like an eternity and I could feel the mixture of my own juices and saliva dripping down my thighs. Again, Alan rubbed his cock against my opening. This time I tried to stay perfectly still as he pushed his cock against me and I felt it enter my arsehole. I let out a cry of pain, which Karen took as an excuse to wrap her legs around my head, pulling me into her cunt, leaving me unable to move. Alan pushed himself further into me, tearing me apart until I could feel his balls against my cunt. Karen continued to finger my pussy and lick my clit and the pleasure soon overwhelmed the discomfort and Alan began slowly fucking my virgin arse.

Karen released her legs from my head as I fingered her arsehole and lapped at her own wet pussy. Alan began thrusting harder into me, the sensation was absolutely incredible. I had no idea that feelings in my arse would be so directly connected to my pussy. Everything Karen was doing to me was increased tenfold as Alan fucked my arsehole and I found myself pushing back onto him, to feel more of him inside me.

It is not an understatement to describe myself as being in a trance-like state, I felt almost numb with pleasure. I couldn't speak, everything seemed like a blur to me.

I wasn't even aware of Karen beneath me, but as she began to arch her back and groan loudly, I

became aware of her own enjoyment and the orgasm building inside her. Her groans seemed to encourage Alan to fuck me harder, pushing my face onto Karen's cunt as she screamed out and came on my open mouth.

Karen focused on my clit and began rubbing furiously as Alan stretched my arse.

"I want you to cum, Debs. Please, baby, over my face," I could hear Karen telling me.

"Not you, Alan, not in the condom. Don't waste it!" she told him.

Looking back now, I can only assume Karen chose Alan as her 'fuck buddy' because of his staying power, he'd had his cock in the arseholes of two ladies for what must have been nearly forty five minutes and still hadn't shot his load yet!

I had given up licking Karen's pussy and had simply rested my head between her legs, completely exhausted. My legs were still propped up either side of Karen's head and as she brought me to another orgasm with her fingers, I wanted to collapse on top of her.

Karen pushed Alan from me and I fell to the side of her on the bed.

"Turn around, face this end of the bed. Quickly!" Karen told me.

I wanted to stay in my fuzzy haze of pleasure and clearly didn't move quickly enough for her liking. Karen lifted me by my arms in an attempt to get me to move.

"Get up and move, you silly girl, I'm not finished with you yet!" She told me with enough aggression to startle me.

I flung my legs around and laid back down so I had my head at the bottom of the bed with Karen laid the same way next to me. Alan had removed the condom and was stood above us masturbating his cock.

"Not yet, Alan, you know you want to wait," Karen told him.

Karen reached under Alan's cock and began playing with his balls. Alan brought one of his legs up onto the bed, allowing Karen better access. Alan's cock was directly over Karen's face, I watched as she stretched her hand under Alan and began squeezing his arse. Alan exhaled and sighed in pleasure, I stared intently as Karen's finger disappeared into his arsehole and he wanked his cock faster and faster until, with a grunt, arches of cum shot straight over Karen's face onto her breasts

and neck. Karen continued to finger his arse until Alan had emptied himself over her as I lay next to her watching in awe.

As soon as Alan had finished, Karen grabbed the back of my head firmly and pulled me towards her cum soaked tits. Karen kept hold of my head guiding me over her body until I had cleaned her breasts and neck clean of Alan's sperm. She then brought my face up to hers before kissing me passionately as we lay in each others arms.

"Well done, Debs, that was amazing," Karen told me.

From that moment on, I never longer felt like the naive girl I was just seven days ago. I actually felt like a young sexual woman. A woman that would be, and could be, desired and lusted after.

I stayed the night in the same bed with Karen and Alan, waking in the early hours by the movement of the bed to find Karen on her side facing me while Alan lay behind her, fucking her slowly from behind. With the light through the window, once again I watched Karen getting fucked. This time I did nothing, it was enough to be a spectator.

In the morning, Karen told Alan to leave and she'd see him soon. I stayed in bed and Karen rejoined me. Before I left, I experienced another first as the two of us ended another love making session by rubbing our cunts against each other, legs spread over each other's thighs.

I met Karen a few more times after that night, only ever with Alan or sometimes just with her. I tried initiating a threesome with Jennifer and Karen, but Jennifer didn't want to. I left the law firm a few months later and chose not to stay in contact with either Karen or Jennifer. I wanted to move on and prove that I was now an independent woman. I didn't only want to exist in their company. Thankfully, this wasn't the end of my sex life. Without a doubt, this period in my life made me the person I am, good and bad. I sometimes wonder what would have happened had Jennifer not seduced me in the shower that night.

I think I'd probably still be a virgin.
