

My first threesome (Part Two) The Action

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My first experience of a man in a threesome organised for me.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/my-first-threesome-part-two-the-action.aspx>

This confession follows 'My First Threesome' Part 1. Currently all my stories (Including the 'Life Changing series) all follow one another, so if you've time, I would recommend reading them all in order.

As with all my stories, they are 100% true and the dialogue is to the best of my memory....

Once I had convinced Jennifer to speak to Karen about arranging a man for me, I sat back at my desk. I spent the whole day watching the phone, waiting for Karen's internal light to illuminate, inviting me to her office.

Nothing happened.

I turned off my computer and walked towards Jennifer's office.

"Good night" I said to her.

"Good night Deborah", Jennifer replied.

I stood there, not saying anything.

"I spoke to her" Jennifer said without looking up. "I've no doubt she'll speak to you about it" she continued.

"Thank you for doing that" I replied and walked out of the office.

I saw that Karen's car was missing from its space in the car park and immediately felt like I had lost control of the situation. I was the pathetic little girl again, waiting for the phone to ring.

It was late Thursday afternoon when the call came through. I answered it straight away and

immediately regretted appearing so eager. It was Karen.

“Debbie, why don’t you come up to my office when you’ve finished what you’re doing?” She told me, it wasn’t really a question.

“o.k” I answered.

I was ready to go to her office within a few minutes of putting the phone down but was determined to leave it for at least twenty minutes before going up to see her.

Karen was sat behind her desk. I knocked on the door and was beckoned in once again.

“Sit down Debbie” she told me.

“This is something of a surprise. A welcome surprise of course, but still a surprise” she continued.

I didn’t say anything but looked straight at her. I was worried if I spoke, I would talk myself out of it.

“I’ll only ask this once Debbie, so it’s going to be the only chance you have, o.k?” she asked.

“o.k” I said.

“You want to do this, you want me to make this happen” She said.

“If you can?” I asked.

“I think you know I can, that’s what you asked me, or got Jen to ask me” she spoke with a smug tone that annoyed me.

I nodded.

“Well, it just so happens, my Husband is away from tomorrow in Germany for a few days and although I’m sure he’d love to meet you, I have someone else in mind” she told me.

Karen picked up her organiser and wrote something in it, before passing it to me. It was her address.

“Come around tomorrow night, about 8pm, see you then” Karen said and immediately got back on with her work.

I got up from my seat and walked towards her door.

“One more thing Debbie, are you on the pill” she asked me.

I didn't turn around but answered, “no”.

“No matter, see you then” Karen replied.

I knew the area Karen lived in, so I knew to expect a beautiful house in a beautiful area, but as I got out of the taxi, I was still taken back by just how lovely it was. I think even before the events of the next few hours, as I knocked on the door, I think I knew I wanted to be more like Karen than like Jennifer.

A man answered the door, which obviously surprised me.

“You must be Debbie” he said. “I'm Alan” and he gestured me in and kissed me on the cheek.

I didn't say anything and couldn't think of anything to say. Was Karen here? Was this it? Was it beginning already?”

Alan looked in his late thirties maybe, over six foot, average looking with dark hair. Not overweight but not slim either. Ordinary, I suppose you could describe him.

Karen walked down the stairs, she looked like she'd been getting ready to go out, her hair looked nice and her make-up was on, but she had a robe wrapped around her.

“You've met Alan already, I see” Karen said.

“Isn't she beautiful Alan, I told you she was” Karen looked at Alan.

Alan looked at me.

“She certainly is, absolutely” he said.

I blushed and stood there, still with my coat on. Alan took my coat, revealing a simple dress with a zip down the side, which I'd chosen deliberately to get out of and back into to as quick and easy as possible.

“Why don't we go through to the lounge” Karen gestured through the hallway.

“I’ve got Champagne Debbie, don’t you worry” She looked at me and winked.

I smiled, feeling as out of my depth as I’ve ever felt in my life.

Karen’s lounge had two large sofas in it. I sat down on one of them and Alan sat down next to me, we exchanged somewhat nervous smiles. Karen walked in with a bottle of Champagne and three glasses. She poured out the drinks and sat on the other sofa.

“Well isn’t this nice” she said teasing.

“Now I don’t want you to worry Debbie, I’ve told Alan he needs to keep it covered tonight” Karen said.

I looked confused and shook my head slightly.

“Condoms, he needs to wear one, or two maybe, who knows” she said with a laugh.

I looked at Alan and smiled again. I wanted to leave, but I knew that I’d been given the chance to get out of this situation and hadn’t taken it. I also knew I would regret it forever if I walked out now.

“Are you wearing any underwear under that dress Deborah” Karen asked.

“Yes of course” I asked.

“Sensible or slutty” she asked

“I’m not sure I know the difference” I answered.

“Come over here” Karen told me.

I put my glass down and walked towards Karen. Karen put her hands on my thighs, rubbing her hands up and down them before edging my dress up. She began slowly revealing my knickers. I had chosen a small black pair, with white polka dots on. She pulled my dress up higher, above my waist. She turned me around, so I was facing Alan.

“What do you think Alan, a sensible slut maybe” she said, speaking past me.

“I think she looks gorgeous” Alan said.

“Well I can clearly see that’s what you think” Karen laughed.

Alan looked at his lap and laughed. I looked down and could see a bulge rising in his groin. I could feel my pussy getting wet at the idea that I was having this effect on him. I felt in control of him and I loved the feeling of being desired by this man I'd never met.

Karen reached her hand around from behind and with me still facing Alan, she began rubbing my pussy through my knickers. My knees felt weak and I struggled to stay on my feet.

“Show Debbie, Alan. She wants to see you” Karen told him.

As Karen continued to rub my pussy and clit through the cotton of my knickers, I watched as Alan undid the belt on his trousers.

I was hypnotised as his buckle fell to one side and he began unzipping his flies. His hand reached in to his trousers and he pulled out a large semi-erect cock. I remember gasping out loud, I'd never seen one before and as Karen continued to rub my pussy, I watched as Alan's cock twitched on his lap.

Karen took hold of my knickers and pulled them down to the floor. She then pulled me back onto her lap, pulling my legs apart, she used both hands on me. Karen pushed one finger into my wet cunt and the other hand to rub my clit.

“Watch his cock” she whispered in my ear.

Karen began to finger me hard and fast and was furiously rubbing my clit as I watched Alan's cock getting harder and harder to a full erection in front of me. I was biting my lip, trying hard not to shout out loud, I knew I was close to cumming. Karen knew exactly the effect she was having on me and pushed her head towards mine, forcing her tongue into my mouth as I came hard on her fingers.

I looked at Alan who was slowly rubbing his hard cock as he watched me recover from my incredible first orgasm of the evening.