Pete Will and Rose

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my first attempt - full of things that turn me on - women, men, old friends, whisky!

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/group-sex/pete-will-and-rose.aspx

Pete, Will and Rose
Pete and Will had been friends for years and always tried to get a game of squash each Friday at the local sports centre. Now that they were in their 40's – this was really an excuse for a few beers in the local afterwards.
Will had been separated for a few years, but they were always met in the pub by Pete's wife Rose, and the three of them were really close.
After a few beers and glasses of wine, the banter was often a bit risqué, but nothing had ever come of it. Rose especially seemed to delight in leading both of the men on.
Last week, after the game of squash Pete was kidding Will that Rose really fancied him, and that it would pep up all of their lives if they indulged in a bit of horseplay after their drink. Will thought that this was part of the usual game, but secretly – he would have jumped at the chance to have some fun with Rose. She had an air of sophistication, but at the same time, there was always a mischievous twinkle in her eye, and she always turned heads at the pub as she wore loose, low cut shirts, hardly ever a bra. He had often wanked himself to sleep imagining his cock ramming into her full lips.
Will and Pete showered and had a quick session in the steamroom. They are both quite fit and trim for men reaching middle age, Pete especially had a well defined body, and Will was jealous of what looked like a well proportioned cock – he had often wondered what it would like erect. Sitting in the steamroom, close together Will often found his gaze drawn to the flaccid cock between Pete's thighs. Once or twice –after particularly high spirited chat between the three of them Will had noticed the tell tale bulge of a stiff cock underneath Pete's jeans.
In the pub, Rose arrived wearing her usual loose top, but this evening with a bra that pushed her fine breasts up and out, giving her a cleavage that every man, and quite a few women in the pub drooling. Instead of her usual jeans, she was wearing a loose but short skirt. Her legs are fine and tanned – and strong because of the work she puts in at the gym.
Will bought a round of beers, Pete bought a round of beers and then they decided to go for a curry. At the local Indian restaurant, a bottle of wine was downed with the food and then it was back to Pete and Rose's for a coffee.
Once again Pete and Rose seemed to be teasing Will, who could be a bit shy and retiring. After a scotch, Will rose to go – it was obvious to him that it was time to leave – Rose's skirt had ridden up to

reveal her luscious thighs – her shirt buttons seemed to have come undone almost to her waist and Pete's hands were roaming over her body. Will could see the crotch of Rose's cream lace panties, and over the last few minutes, the damp patch was growing and Rose was ,making no attempt to cover it up.

Will was unsteady on his feet, and in spite of his remonstrations that he could walk home, Pete insisted he stay in the spare room.

It wasn't long before Will was laid out naked on top of the bed in the spare room, and fast asleep. Rose and Pete's room was next door and they got undressed.

Some time later, Will was roused by some movement on the single bed he was sleeping on. Still not completely awake, he saw Rose kneeling astride him. She was completely naked – her firm breasts topped with long pointed nipples were just inches from Pete's face. She had a tattoo of a Celtic cross below her left breast.

"Don't move Will" she said – Pete has told me to join you – he wants me to do this. Will began to protest, but the sight of Rose sitting astride him, and the feeling of her bare arse and muscular legs were too much too resist. Rose slid down Will so that his hardening cock was free, and beginning to point towards her belly button. Rose leaned forward and kissed Will passionately on the lips, and her right hand moved to stroke his cock. By now it was rock hard and there was a small globule of pre-cum on the tip. Rose leaned down and expertly took the tip in her mouth at the same time rolling down his foreskin to reveal the dark purple head. " Oh Christ, Rose" he whispered –"you don't know how long I've dreamed of this".

Rose whispered " Yes I do lover, now relax, we are going to enjoy ourselves. Pete has given me my orders"

Will had always thought that Pete had enjoyed controlling Rose – telling her what to wear, how to act, but had never paid it too much mind.

Rose's mouth returned to Will' s cock – her hand was massaging the base and her tongue was licking the tip. She felt his legs stiffen and knew that he wasn't far from coming. " Lover" she whispered, "you must come in my mouth, I love that!" Seconds later – that's exactly what Will did – his hips thrust forward and his cock made Rose gag. His first spurt of cum shot into the back of Rose's throat and she greedily swallowed the salty cream. Rose's mouth left his cock as the second spurt erupted from his cock – cum splattered over her face, her forehead and her hair. She rubbed her face with her hand, covering it with hot juicy cum and with a smile put her fingers in Will' s mouth. He licked her fingers clean.

Moments later – Rose gently cradled his half flaccid cock and Will was surprised to find himself again growing hard. " I don't normally get two bites at the cherry" he grinned. "could be the whisky quipped Rose. "It'll keep you going all night!"

Rose climbed off him and went to a dresser drawer – "can I tie your hands and legs with my stockings?" she asked. And Will had no intention of saying no. All he could manage was to ask if Rose was sure that Pete was ok with this. But at this moment – all the friendliness in the world from Pete would not have persuaded him to push Rose away.

He found his arms and legs tied loosely, but firmly to the bedstead. “Now I’m going to blindfold you and give you the best blowjob you’ve ever had” came the sultry whisper from Rose.
She went again to the drawer and took out a scarlet silk scarf and tied it firmly around his head – he could see nothing whatsoever, but this seemed to heighten his other senses.
He felt Rose’s small fingers once more on his cock – and her lips closed again over the gorged purple head – covering it in saliva, licking off the remains of the juice from a few minutes ago.
Rose sat up, knelt by the side of the bed and licked and kissed Will from his forehead, down his cheek, his neck and throat – her fingers scratched down his torso – leaving a red wheal as she went.
Then Will felt lips once more envelop his cock. Her tongue seemed to wrap round him softly massaging him. Slowly at first, but building in speed. Rose’s fingers were nowhere to be felt – just a tongue and lips moving faster and faster up and down his cock. He could feel that he was about to come again and he exploded with even more intensity than before into the warm wet luscious mouth.
“Oh Rose” he moaned – you were right – that was the best blowjob I have ever had – Pete is such a lucky guy”.
“Stay as you are for a while” whispered Rose – “ I haven’t finished” she once again straddled his torso but this time facing his feet. Her cunt was positioned over his face – just perfect for 69 and she lowered herself onto his mouth. His eager tongue came out and soon Rose was wriggling up and down, giving herself the release that she wanted. Will could hear the most delicious slurping noises and completely forgot that this was only one half of a 69. At the same time fingers roughly tweaked his nipples until the pain was almost unbearable.
Rose came with a low moan, and Will’s face was covered in her come – she almost seemed to squirt liquid from her cunt – it was sweet and ran down his cheek.
Will felt hands come to his face and untie the scarf covering his eyes. He had just started to say that he could not believe what a lucky couple Rose and Pete were. He rubbed his eyes as he sat up.
Sitting at the end of the bed looking very smug were both Rose and Pete. Pete was smiling and Will could see that his face was covered in cum that could only be his own. A moment of annoyance came and went in a fraction of a second.
“Pete – I don’t think our sessions in the steamroom are ever going to be the same again”, gasped Will. Pete replied that he wasn’t atall sure how this would go down but they had a hunch that once Will got into it – he would really enjoy himself. They were right, of course. For a moment, Will and Pete kissed firmly on the lips, as if to seal the new level of their friendship. Then they both turned to Rose, each of them massaging her stomach. Before long Rose’s cunt was filled with a finger from each of the two men, bringing her to another intense, amazing orgasm.
Hand in hand, the three friends walked back to the main bedroomand made for the king-sized bed there. And were all soon fast asleep.