# Share and share alike.

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*How my mind can wander.....*

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My knees started to wobble and my heart started to beat faster and faster. My palms felt sweaty, my right palm even more so as I was clinging desperately on to my man, Kev. He reached out and knocked loudly on the big black door that was in front of us. The door was the entrance to a large detached house that was situated in the middle of the beautiful Yorkshire countryside.

I turned to look at Kev who seemed eager to get in. It was his idea to come here and being the naive girl that I am, I didn't even know that places like this existed.

From behind the door I heard footsteps getting closer and closer. The door clicked open and to my surprise a tall, tanned, blonde man greeted us with a smile. He was wearing a navy blue shirt, with the first 3 buttons undone to expose his toned chest, and dark blue jeans. I didn't even notice what was on his feet as I couldn't take my eyes off his gleaming white smile.

'Hi, I'm Jack. Come on inside.'

Kev let go of my hand and put it on the small of my back guiding me into the strange house. As we entered the hall I noticed the great glass chandelier suspended from the ceiling. The light shone through the large windows and shimmered and sparkled on the marble floor.

Jack led us through an archway to the sitting room where two couples and a single woman was sat waiting on three cream leather sofas positioned in a U shape around a walnut coloured coffee table. Behind the sofas were two large white patio doors that lead to a large garden.

I presumed the single woman was Jack's partner as the thought crossed my mind he strode over and kissed her as if to clarify my presumption.

'This is my wife Millie.' Jack said.

'Hi.' Kev and I said in unison. Millie smiled.

Jack and Millie were a very good looking couple as they were both tall, slim and blonde. Millie's hair was wavy and was draped over her breasts. She was wearing a sky blue halter-neck dress that flowed to just above her knees.

'I'm Stephen and this is my wife Cassie.' Said the couple sat to the left of Jack and Millie. Stephen had dark hair with dark brown eyes. He smiled with confidence as I gazed at his muscles bulging through his tight white t-shirt. He wasn't my type as I don't usually fancy the 'body-building' type but his facial features weren't as masculine. Cassie was a fiery red head with bright red lipstick on and thick framed glasses; she had the look of a really sexy secretary. She was wearing a tight little black dress and bright red heels. Stephen and Cassie didn't look as old as I presumed the people here would be. I was pretty sure that they hadn't even reached 30 yet.

'And I'm Jaynie and this is my husband Darren.' Said the final couple that were in the sitting room. Jaynie looked much older than me at about 40 but her body looked amazing and much better than mine. Jaynie had a Latin look as her skin was olive and her hair and eyes were dark. Darren had quite the opposite complexion to Jaynie as he was pale with bright blue eyes and a shaved head. As I looked Darren up and down to see what he was wearing and what his body was like I got eye contact with him. He winked with one of his big brown eyes.

'Jason and Jenny are in the garden and Leanne and Simon are upstairs, they couldn't wait for you, sorry.' Said Millie, explaining why there weren't as many people as Kev and I thought there would be. 'And Daniel and Leah are running a little late so will just join in when they arrive.' She went on to explain.

'Kev.' Jack said as he pointed towards the coffee table.

On the coffee table there was a glass fish bowl that seemed to be filled with a few sets of keys. I turned to look at Kev as he reached into his pocket and retrieved his car keys. He started to walk towards the table and placed his keys along with the others in the fish bowl.

'Right, let's get started. Millie, would you like to go first?' Jack asked.

Millie stood up, bent forward and reached into the bowl pulling out a set of keys. She smiled as she recognised whose keys they were. Darren stood up and reached out for Millie's hand. He gently kissed her on the cheek as they walked out into the hall.

'Alexa, you're up next.' Said Jack.

I walked over to the bowl bending down to reach a set of keys. I turned my head away to one to side to keep the element of surprise although I didn’t even know whose keys belonged to whom. As I turned my head I got a glimpse of Stephen staring at my bare legs.

I was wearing my favourite strapless red dress. It was tight, too tight for underwear and really short and I was pretty sure I was showing the room more than just an eyeful and that was what Stephen was looking at.

I quickly straightened up pulling a set of keys out of the bowl. There were 4 different keys along with a BMW key ring. I slipped a hoop over my middle finger and dangled the keys in front of the remaining men in the room.

Jack stood up and grinned ‘They’re mine.’

I was secretly very happy with this. He was by far the sexiest man in this room, except Kev of course.

Jack reached out and took my hand and pulled me towards him to give me a peck on the cheek. His lips were smooth and his kiss was gentle.

Jack turned to walk out of the sitting room pulling me behind him. I turned back to look at the people remaining in the sitting room. Cassie, the red head, had pulled a set of keys out of the bowl and they happened to be Kev’s. From the look on Kev’s face it was clear to see that he was happy with the decision. I already knew that if he had had the choice, he would have chosen her. He loved women with glasses, I wore glasses and he loved it when I kept them on in bed.

Jack and I walked through the archway into the hallway. We turned right and made our way up the grand wooden spiral staircase. At the bottom of the stairs I could hear moans and groans of pleasure coming from upstairs. As we climbed the stairs the noises got louder and louder until half way up the stairs I noticed a pair of black thongs, then a black heeled shoe and then a black bra.

As we climbed the final few stairs we approached two bodies entwined together. The view was amazing and I stopped for a second to take it in. I didn’t recognise who it was, I presumed it was Leanne and Simon, the couple who couldn’t wait for us to arrive. It didn’t surprise me at all, they couldn’t even hold out to the bedroom.

Leanne was laid across 3 stairs with her head thrown back and her light brown hair, similar colour to mine was strewn to one side of her neck as Simon pulled on it. Simon was on top of her, between her legs thrusting hard then soft making Leanne moan – the same moaning that could be heard from downstairs. Simon’s bum was so toned as it clenched with every thrust.

As I stared at this real life porn scene I felt a tug on my arm from Jack. We stepped passed Leanne and Simon and made it to the top of the stairs. We turned left and walked down a long corridor that had several white doors leading off of it. We reached the end of the corridor to where the final door was.

Jack opened the door to reveal a beautiful bedroom. I stepped inside before being followed by Jack. I walked towards the white four-poster bed. The walls were painted white, the sheets on the white bed, were white, even the carpet was white. Opposite the door there was a set of patio doors covered by white drapes. I walked to the drapes and opened them to let in the light. I unlocked the doors and opened them out onto a balcony. A breeze rushed passed me and blew my hair back.

I imagined Kev with another woman, with Cassie. I knew he would be in his element and she was just his type.

Whilst I thought of my man fucking another woman, I felt something brush against my neck and I turned to see Jack stroking my neck. I looked up at Jack and I couldn't believe how good looking he was. He smiled then winked.

I wasn't sure of the rules, were we allowed kissing, did we have to use condoms and could we laugh and giggle, could we speak?

Jack bent down and brushed his lips against mine. I stopped, unsure if this was allowed.

'Can we do this?' I asked.

'There are no rules babe, do what you want.' He reassured me.

He bent back down and brushed my lips with his once again. His hands slipped down my sides finding the bottom of my dress at the top of my thighs. Jack then reached around to my big ass and with one swift motion lifted me up as I instinctively wrapped my legs around his waist. I could feel his cock stiffening and bulging against his jeans. He kissed me again, more vigorously than the first few times.

Jack turned away from the balcony carrying me towards the bed. When we got to the bed Jack dropped me making me bounce on the soft mattress making my dress ride up exposing my awaiting pussy. Embarrassed, my cheeks flushed pink as I scrambled to pull my dress back down before Jack saw anything.

This wasn’t like me, I’m not the shy kind and especially not in bed but being with Jack made me coy and shy. I imagined all the other women he had been with and whether he would compare me with them. I’ve only been with 8 men in my 23 years of life and I knew he had probably been with more than that this year.

I looked up to Jack to see him with a huge grin on his face. He began unbuttoning his shirt revealing his tanned and toned chest and then his jeans to expose his huge manhood but I couldn’t take my eyes away from his.

I eventually broke the intense stare between Jack and me as Jack slowly moved closer and closer to the bed where I was still laying. I looked down to see his beautifully formed penis pointing in the air ready for action. It looked so hot and rigid with a droplet of cum dribbling from the tip.

Jack bent over me and put a knee onto the bed, slowly climbing on. Jacks body hovered over mine, his eyes, his mouth and tongue just inches away from mine. The smell of mint lingered on his breath. I extended my neck making my lips press against his open mouth waiting for him to respond. I slightly opened my mouth and pushed my tongue into his mouth finding his and flicking it with vigour urging it to play. After 30 seconds of me trying to entwine my tongue with his, he still wasn’t kissing me back. I pulled away looking at Jack, confused.

“What...?”

“I was just testing the water, don’t worry babe. I just wanted to see whether you take control or whether I should.”

Jack put his hand on the nape of my neck and pulled me towards him once again making our lips collide. ‘He must have decided he had to take control’ I thought to myself, that’s something I like in men though.

Jack ran his hands down my body once again. Over my 38DD breasts with erects nipples, over my stomach and down the bottom of my dress at the top of my thighs. Our tongues were still entwining as Jack lifted my dress exposing my neatly shaved, moist pussy. Jack broke the kiss to take in the view of my naked body strewn on the white bed sheets. A smile broke out over his face.

“You like?” I said as I bit my lip.

“I love.” Jack nodded.

I lifted my bum off the bed as Jack pulled my dress up and over my head. Jack threw my dress on the

floor and turned back to look at me.

“Perfect!” He muttered.

I smiled as his lips came towards me once again. I took my hand and stroked down this hunk of a guy’s body. Just as I was reaching towards Jack’s meat I heard a woman scream and shout “Harder!”

I broke off the kiss as I stared at Jack in pure amazement.

“It sounds like your boyfriend is giving Cassie a good fucking!” Jack giggled.

“I’d be jealous, but I’ve got something exciting to look forward to!” I chuckled.

I reached out and took hold of Jacks huge cock feeling it pulsate in my hot palm.

“Take good care of it.” Jack smiled.

I winked as I shuffled from underneath him, to the side of him whilst still holding his shaft. I slowly stroked along his long hot rod feeling it twitch and stiffen with excitement. Leaning down I placed his awaiting rod through my lips onto my lingering tongue, my saliva wetting it and sliding it down into my throat. Gagging on his long cock I pulled it back through my mouth to my lips.

With my hand still on his shaft, I stroked it whilst licking it and placing kisses on his juicy, swollen head. I watched whilst putting both of my hands around his cock and I gradually started to speed up the pumping on his now throbbing cock making a droplet of pre-come appear at the tip. I quickly swallowed it up, tasting the sweet saltyness.

Still tugging on his cock, I looked at Jack’s face to see his eyes pinned on me pleasuring him. His stare was intense and I could tell from his piercing eyes and the biting on his lip that he was enjoying it.

After another 10 minutes of paying special attention to Jack’s meat, I could tell that he was close to blowing his load into my awaiting, saliva-filled mouth. I started to desperately suck and lick wanting to get another taste of his sweet come. With every pump I felt Jack’s body tense and twitch. I turned once again to look at his face to see his eyes clenched tightly, in the height of ecstasy and ready to blow.

I put my lips around his huge swollen head and sucked once again as I felt his body shiver and shake as streams of hot come filled my mouth and covered my lips. I swallowed up all of his come and

mopped my lips with my tongue not wanting to miss any of his tasty jizz.

“Wow!” Jack gasped.

I looked at Jack as I was still cleaning his juices from around my mouth as a huge grin appeared across his face.

“You’re a bit of a pro then, lucky Kev.” He chuckled.

Jack got up off the bed and started to walk away. ‘Is that it?’ I thought to myself. Jack walked over to a draw pulled something out and walked back to the bed, as I was still strewn naked on it. In his hand I saw he was holding a tube of lube. He climbed back onto the bed and pulled me up towards the top of it.

Jack’s face was hovering over my hot pussy. I could feel the hot air from every breath that Jack took making my skin tingle and shivers run down my spine. I felt his wet and warm tongue flick at my protruding clit. Leaning on my elbows I sat and watched Jack as he paid close attention to my hot swollen mound.

My moans became louder and louder as the pleasure built and I knew it wouldn’t take much to push me over the edge. (You see, I can always tell I’m about to have a multiple orgasm because the soles of my feet get a burning sensation.) Just as I was about to peak Jack took two fingers and pumped the pink lube onto them. The slick juice ran down his fingers onto his knuckles, he caught it just before it dripped onto the snow white sheets and lathering it onto both fingers. I eagerly watched as I wanted him to taste my juice, to see and make me orgasm and to see me at my most vulnerable – quivering, screaming and squirting uncontrollably without a care in the world.

Jack put his two fingers into me, probing into my tight, hot hole whilst replacing his tongue to where I wanted, NEEDED it to be. Jack kept finger fucking me whilst his tongue eagerly flicked and sucked at my clit.

“Fuck yes!” I screamed as I threw my head back in pure ecstasy, knowing that I was on the verge of the most intense orgasm I’ve ever had.

“JAAAAAA....” I screamed, trying to let Jack know that he had hit the spot, but I was too breathless and in the moment to finish my sentence as I felt my hot juices squirt out of my tingling pussy.

My knees started to quiver and shake uncontrollably as I gasped for air. The hairs on my arms stood on end my skin got goose pimples but my body was burning from the feet upwards.

“Shit.....You Squirt!” Jack gasped.

Still unable to sit up to look at Jack I replied “Yeah. You like?”

“I fucking love it, I love it even more so on my cock!” Jack said as he shuffled to being hovering over my body once again. He leaned in for a kiss as I tasted a mixture of my own sweet juices and the fruity taste of the lube. Feeling his cock twitch back to life I knew he was ready for more.

“Fuck me.” I whispered.

“What?”

“I said fuck...” Just as I was about to repeat myself I heard the door knob of the bedroom start to turn. We looked across the room to the door that was beginning to open slowly.

A tall, thin, tanned guy with big brown eyes and nearly black hair strolled into the room. He was dressed in torn blue jeans and a checked shirt. A grin grew across his face as he saw the two of us lying naked on the big four poster bed.

“Can I join you, you sounded like you were having lots of fun!”

Remembering the pleasure I had just received and lost in the moment, I didn’t hesitate to answer.

“Fuck me!” I screamed.

To Be Continued.....