

# Still Too Good to Be True in Vegas

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*Camryn's friend Brandi has her own Vegas experience.*

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Camryn smiled and went out to the deck. There was a lovely spread of scrambled eggs, bacon, bagels and fresh fruit. As she nibbled on a bagel, she noticed that Charles' suite was adjacent to a secluded part of the hotel's adults-only pool called "Bare". As she looked through the fencing, she realized she could see out but no one could see her. She could see a few scantily clad beauties. She had heard that the traffic in this pool didn't really pick up until late afternoon. As she scanned the area, she noticed her friend, Brandi, at the far end of the pool. She was neck-deep in the pool and sandwiched between a young, sexy couple in their late twenties. The three of them seemed to be laughing and joking and having a great time. Camryn watched Brandi stand up and noticed that she wasn't wearing a top. The couple were caressing her breasts and teasing her nipples. The woman leaned in and kissed Brandi's left nipple. Camryn watched her friend and was getting aroused. She found a chair and pulled it over to the fence to watch the show. She was riveted. She couldn't stop watching. Her left hand reached down and began rubbing her wet clit. Brandi had no idea that her friend was watching her behind the nearby fence. Even if she had known, she wouldn't have cared. She was too lost in the moment. The orgasms that she had the night before were the best she had in her whole life and now she was so relaxed and content to have these two pleasing her that she didn't care who was watching. As they fondled her, she thought back to the events that happened the night before. \*\*\* Brandi loved that Camryn got a chance to spend some time with her mystery man; it was just the kind of adventure Brandi had hoped for when she agreed to come on this trip to Vegas. The unfortunate consequence to Camryn's adventure was that Brandi had to spend the rest of the evening listening to their friend Crystal's bitching and moaning. First, Crystal complained about how inconsiderate Camryn was for abandoning them on their first night in Vegas. Then, she complained about the service at the hotel and how the bellman mishandled her expensive luggage. Lastly, she complained about their dinner, saying that the quality was certainly lacking and that is well overpriced. Brandi allowed her to vent for most of the evening, but as it got later, she reached her boiling point. She told Crystal to "shut the fuck up" and to take a moment and realize she was staying in a Vegas suite for free. She had a free "expensive" dinner, and she had a chance to gamble with house money. Brandi told Crystal that all she had to do to have a good time was to remove the giant stick out of her ass and smile a little bit. Crystal was left speechless from Brandi's outburst and suggested that they

both go their separate ways for the evening. Brandi agreed and suggested that they all hook up for lunch at BB King's BBQ joint in the hotel for lunch the next day. Crystal agreed and headed back to her room dejectedly. Brandi headed for the blackjack tables, finding a seat at a table with a young couple. Brandi noticed how happy and affectionate they seemed to be and assumed that they were newlyweds. Just being near the two of them made Brandi feel a little better and helped to snap her out of the funk that Crystal's shitty attitude had caused. The woman was Brandi's age, in her early twenties. She was slightly plump, but had nice curves and a very shapely ass. The woman's straight blonde hair hung down around her shoulders and was more suited for a girl 10 years younger, but it still seemed to suit her. Brandi thought she was quite attractive. As the game went on, Brandi found herself ahead about \$250. She was quite pleased with herself. The young couple wasn't doing nearly so well, but it didn't seem to dampen their spirits as they shared several steamy kisses. Brandi watched as the guy ran his hand up the woman's long leg and under her short skirt. Brandi saw the woman's eyes widen as she parted her legs and allowed his fingers to sink into their target. The woman moaned. Brandi knew she should turn away and give them some privacy, but the erotic scene was too much to ignore. The man was solidly built. Brandi guessed that he was into sports in high school but was now slightly out of shape. He was a little shorter than the guys she usually went for, but she loved his boldness and attitude. He didn't seem to care if anyone was watching. Brandi thought the guy must have some very talented fingers because the woman began panting and thrusting her hips into him as she clearly neared climax. The dealer smiled and enjoyed the show. Brandi figured these Vegas dealers must have seen it all. On the next deal, the couple got a blackjack and the woman came hard as the man drove his fingers deep inside her. Brandi sensed herself getting excited as well as she began squirming in her seat. After a few more hands, she stepped away from the table and headed for the restroom to freshen up. She soon noticed the young woman was following her. As she entered the ladies' room, she took the last stalled and used the toilet. She realized quickly that her panties were soaked from watching the young couple's activities. She took them off and deposited them in her purse. As she did, she heard the other woman come into the room and enter the stall next to her. She was a little surprised a few moments later when the woman spoke, "I'm so sorry if we embarrassed you out there. We just can't seem to control ourselves here in Vegas," she laughed nervously. "No problem with me," Brandi chuckled. "You guys had me so turned on that I had to take off my panties." As she said it, she realized that was probably more information than she needed to share. "Can I ask you a question?" the woman said rather timidly. "Sure," Brandi said. "Have you ever been with another woman?" the woman asked. "Yes, but I prefer guys," Brandi said. "Have you ever done it with a couple?" "No," Brandi paused and then said jokingly, "Is that an invitation?" After a few moments of dead silence, the woman found the courage and said, "Would you like it to be an invitation?" Brandi said, "Are you serious?" After a few more moments of silence, a soft voice said yes. The women exited their respective stalls and met at the mirror. As they washed their hands and fixed their makeup, they made plans. Brandi found out their names were Brent and Kelly. Kelly told Brandi that she and her husband of three years had always shared a fantasy about having a threesome with another woman, and that Brent had suggested that Vegas was their best

opportunity. She said that was why the two of them hadn't been able to keep their hands off of each other. They had been looking for the perfect partner. Kelly gave Brandi their room number and her key card and asked Brandi to meet them in the room in a half hour. The time would give Brandi a chance to go to her suite and change clothes. Kelly suggested that Brandi bring her swimsuit so that the three of them could take a swim in the morning after a sexy night. When Brandi got back to the suite, she jumped in the shower, allowing the hot water to clean and comfort her sexy body. She resisted the urge to touch her pussy, though she wanted to desperately. She hopped out of the shower, dried off quickly and contemplated what to wear. She grinned and selected an extremely short black cocktail dress, opting to go without panties. As she looked in the mirror, Brandi admired the finished product. She threw her skimpiest bikini and some shorts and a t-shirt into her clutch purse and headed for her rendezvous with Kelly and Brent. When she got to the door, she could hear Kelly moaning from inside the room. She laughed and knocked on the door timidly, not wanting to interrupt. She heard Kelly half-answer and half-moan, "Get in here, Brandi. It's open." Brandi came in the room to find Brent fucking Kelly doggy style. He had a firm hold of her hips and was pounding into her from behind. Brandi watched and absent-mindedly reached under her dress and stroked her bare, wet pussy. Brent groaned and exploded inside of his wife. Kelly pulled away from him and rolled over onto her back. Brent moved back into an armchair in the corner of the room. Kelly motioned for Brandi to join her. Brandi pulled off her dress and climbed onto the bed. Kelly moved toward her and the two women kissed deeply. Brandi had kissed many women before but she had never felt a woman's lips as soft and passionate as Kelly's. Their tongues tangled almost immediately as Brandi felt Kelly's fingers sliding down her tummy and into the soaked folds of Brandi's pussy. Brandi moaned and parted her legs wider, allowing Kelly to drive two fingers deep inside her. Brandi's hips rocked violently as she wanted more and more. Kelly added a third finger and pumped them in and out as Brandi moaned into Kelly's mouth. Brent watched from across the room. His cock was still recovering but he knew that it wouldn't be long until he would be able to join the two sexy women in his bed. He began stroking himself as he watched his wife move her face directly between Brandi's thighs. As Kelly sucked Brandi's wet clit, Brandi moaned as the first orgasm ripped through her body. Kelly moved her attention to Brandi's puffy, wet pussy lips, slowly licking and sucking them, moving lower and lower. Kelly's tongue tentatively touched Brandi's tight asshole. Brandi recoiled in surprise at first, but quickly relented to the pleasure of Kelly's tongue rimming her deeper and deeper. Brandi reached for Kelly's pussy, sliding her fingers into Kelly's cum-soaked folds. Brandi found Kelly's g-spot quickly and massaged the spot until Kelly's hips were bucking wildly. Brent, now fully erect, moved back to the bed and aimed his cock directly at Brandi's waiting mouth. Brandi sucked his thick cock hungrily. She could still taste Kelly's pussy on it. She loved the taste and took it deeper down her throat. Brent grabbed the back of Brandi's head and began fucking her mouth. Passion overtook him as he drove his cock deeper, causing her to gag momentarily. She refused to stop and kept taking all that Brent could give her. Kelly moved from licking Brandi's ass and told her husband that she wanted him to fuck Brandi's pussy. Brent needed no further invitation and moved quickly into position, driving his cock home in one forceful thrust. Brandi gasped loudly. She knew that her second

orgasm was only moments away. Kelly climbed up to straddle Brandi's face. Soon Brandi's moans were muffled by Kelly's wet pussy. Brandi tongued Kelly's clit, lapping away as Kelly ground her pussy into Brandi's lips and tongue. Brent continued fucking Brandi fiercely. She had never felt such a forceful thrust from another lover. Brent's cock wasn't the biggest she had ever taken, but he was certainly the most enthusiastic. She loved the sensation that his constant barrage was creating within her. As she reached her third climax, she grabbed Kelly's ass and pushed her tongue hard against Kelly's throbbing clit. Kelly's orgasm pulsed through her body. Soon after, Brent filled Brandi's pussy with a load of hot cum. The three of them cuddled together with Brent sandwiched between them. Brandi lay quietly, hearing Brent start to snore softly. She looked over at Kelly and smiled. The women giggled. Kelly snuggled into her husband. Brandi turned away from them and quickly drifted off to sleep. After a few hours, Brandi stirred as she heard Brent moaning beside her. When she turned over, she saw Kelly blowing her husband enthusiastically. Brandi smiled, climbed out of bed, and headed for the shower. After a few minutes, Kelly joined her. "Do you mind?" she asked. "Hell no," Brandi smiled. "Looks like you and Brent got an early start." "Yeah, he woke me up by fingering me and made me cum. I thought it was only fair to return the favor," Kelly laughed. The women enjoyed the hot water. Brandi shampooed Kelly's hair, and then Kelly did the same for Brandi. As the suds ran down their bodies, they embraced and kissed slowly and deeply. The shower door open, the two women saw Brent standing there smiling, with his hard cock in his hand and said, "What's a guy gotta do to get invited to this party."