

# Tea Time For Binny 3

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*Davie, Trina and Haley meet the neighbors.*

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AUTHOR'S NOTE: This story is total fiction. The characters do not exist nor are they meant to portray anyone who does or ever did. The story is ADULT in nature. That means its porn boys and girls and therefore not meant to be read by persons under the age of at least 18 years. In fact, 20 would be better. If you don't fall into this category, GO AWAY! NOW! Go read Dick, Jane and Sally and leave the adult stories to ADULTS! One more thing, if you don't like descriptions of explicit hard-core nasty sex, you too can go read Dick, Jane and Sally. One reviewer complained about my stories being nasty. To you I say; "NO SHIT?" Just what did you expect to find on a website dedicated to erotica? Mathematical formulae? To the rest of you, please enjoy. Your feedback is welcomed, both positive and negative. The Wicked Dr. X PART 3 OF THE DAVIE AND TRINA STORY USING THE BEST CHINA FOR TEA TIME Tom and Hanna Carrington lived down the street from Trina and I, and Haley too by this time. I'm Davie. Trina is my Mom's adopted sister that I moved in with, and Haley is my All American Cheerleader ex-girlfriend from high school who dumped me but recently came back into my life. They, Tom and Hanna, were a newly married couple that looked like they should have been married to each other. You know the kind. I'm sure you have met at least one couple that you just knew were meant to be together. They always seem to know what the other is going to say during any conversation, they agree about almost everything, they're just so right for each other you just want to slap them. You know the kind, right? Tom is a rugged, good looking, blue-eyed, blond haired guy, deep into sports of all kinds, loves sports-cars and owns two as toys, has a great career and an even better personality. Hanna, his wife, is a stunning redhead with legs up to there, piercing green eyes that could stop a charging rhino, and the most perfect petite body you could imagine. Her voice was the song of six different birds rolled into one voice, all sweet and lilting. She had a satisfying career in a law office, and they were as out-going and nice as a couple could be. All of their neighbors hated them. Now the normal reader would say, "well no kidding. They're too perfect not to hate," but that's not it at all. The thing is that they were the wife swapping swingers of the neighborhood. Lots of neighborhoods have them but they usually keep to themselves and don't make an issue of it, much

less advertise the fact by sitting in their back yards naked, fucking each other as well as people they invite over for fun and games. Worse yet, they looked good. That's what pissed everyone off. They looked good. If they had been plump and hairy they would probably have been ignored by everyone, or at least dismissed as weirdoes. They were just too pretty, and their jealous-assed neighbors couldn't deal with that. Haley met them a week earlier when she was out for a jog, and got invited to join them for a night of those fun and games sessions I talked about earlier. Sweet girl that she is, she got them to invite Trina and I as well. When she got home and told us about it, Trina hugged her and they went to Hailey's room to plan the games. I hate it when they don't invite me. It wasn't long before the sounds of female giggles and orgasms could be heard from that end of the house and I knew that the games they were planning were going to be fun. To be fair, the thought of being involved with that evening's activities was kind of erotic. I had seen Hanna a few times on the street, and even fully dressed she was as desirable a woman as any man could want to fantasize about. I like redheads, especially tight bodied little ones like her. Those eyes of hers just bored into you with a sexuality that was unmistakable, almost palpable. Without meaning to, she had that look that says "I can fuck you into an indefinable dead lump and make you love every second of it," and you know you will too. I mean really, is there anything sexier than a truly hot green-eyed redhead? They're few and far between to be sure, but when you find one, damn! They turn heads and harden penises wherever they go. That was Hanna. There was a strange feeling inside of me the first time I had seen her, a feeling that repeated itself the next time I saw her, and the times after as well. It wasn't something I had ever remembered feeling before, and it kind of scared me a little because I couldn't define it. I was about to though. You would think that with all of the sweet pussy I was getting from Aunt Trina and Haley I wouldn't be so anxious to get next to Hanna. But I was. Oh yes. Quite anxious actually. Odd as it may seem, a man never seems to get enough outside pussy. I would bet that Trina and Haley were feeling the same way about Tom. I could see it in their eyes before they took off for Haley's room. 2 Usually Thursdays are kind of slow for social functions, but Haley and Trina got time off from their jobs for Friday and I just crammed my work and told my boss I had personal business that needed taking care of. Needless to say I didn't tell him that my business included fucking three of the hottest women he could imagine. I remember the look in his eyes that day Trina showed up to screw the hell out of me. I thought his tongue was going to hit the floor when she smiled at him. I think his heart would have stopped completely if he had known she was nude under that long coat she wore. Anyway, Tom called us on Wednesday and told us not to bother with dinner Thursday night, as he and Hanna were going to cook on the grill. This sounded too good. Steaks and sex. We dressed nice, Trina and Haley in tight leather mini-skirts and filmy blouses, nothing underneath of course, and I in tight jeans and a decent t-shirt. When we got to Tom and Hanna's house I had the feeling we had over dressed. They greeted us at the front door with hugs all around. Hanna had on the top of a blue baby-doll nightie, her beautiful breasts showed through as though she wore nothing at all, and Tom wore a tight Speed-o that left little to the imagination of the approving Trina and Haley. There was no doubt what they had in mind for the evening's festivities. When Hanna got to me I could feel her hips grind into mine as she hugged me. There was that indefinable feeling again. Trina and Haley did the

same to poor Tom, hugging and wriggling into his hips and I couldn't help but notice the bulge in his swim trunks get larger after the greetings were over. I know for sure that mine had expanded by a noticeable amount. Oh yes, this was going to be an interesting cookout. They invited us to the enclosed patio behind their house with the built-in grill and very nice dining area. The sweet smell of grilling steak and fish wafted from the grill, the table set with fruit and raw veggies. We were invited to sit around the table while the meats cooked and have a glass of wine. I proposed a toast to our host and hostess and everyone drank to their health, the entire glass, and then another, and then one more. When Tom got up to turn the meat over on the grill, Hanna came over and raped me. That sounds a bit harsh I guess, but not too far from the truth. She slid off of the chair she had been sitting on so properly, and disappeared from view as though she had dropped something on the floor and was retrieving it. The next thing I knew was the feel of hands unfastening my jeans. Of course I looked down, and there was Hanna smiling up at me, licking those blood-red lips of hers as she dug my cock out from my pants. "Some of the best meat is eaten raw," she said lowering her head into my lap. I could feel my penis being sucked slowly into her mouth while her tongue danced over the shaft. Her hands tugged at my pants and I rose off of the chair to let her pull them away, moving the chair back in order to give her some room to work. She drew the pants off of my legs, her mouth never leaving my rapidly expanding pole, and then straddled one of my outstretched legs and began to rub her very wet pussy on it. Instinctively, I looked over to where Tom was. He was too busy getting his own cock sucked by Haley and Trina to care that his wife was swallowing mine. The smile on his face pretty much mirrored the one on mine. I took Hanna's head in my hands enjoying the feel of her bobbing mouth on my stiff pole, the sight of that red hair rising and falling onto my lap as my cock slid further into her throat, and the feel of her hands exploring my thighs. Then, suddenly, she stopped as though I had run out of quarters in a peep show. She looked up at me and smiled but said nothing, and crawled out from under the table. It was as if she knew, somehow, that if she spent one more minute doing what she had been doing, I would have exploded into her mouth. Again I looked over to where Tom had been, but he too had moved away from Trina and Haley and was busy removing the meat from the grill, that "Stepford husband" grin still on his handsome face. He placed a piece of meat, or fish on each plate and sat three of them on a tray, handing the last one to Hanna. She sat the plate of fish on the table near her, urged me to stand, removed my shirt, knelt, and took my still hard prick into her soft mouth again while Trina, Haley and even Tom watched. Hanna's beautiful head bobbed ever so sensuously back and forth, my aching dick penetrating her throat further and further with every stroke until finally, her nose was crushed by my pubic bone. She held herself there, swallowing again and again, that soft tongue barely touching the shaft of my prick as it moved back and forth. My breathing got hollow, my grip on her pretty head firmer as I rapidly approached that exquisite release her mouth promised. Suddenly Hanna backed away from me, my cock leaving the incredible warmth of her mouth with an exaggerated slurp. She wrapped her soft hand around me and began to stroke my pole firmly until she heard my groan of impending climax. Quickly she grabbed the plate of fish from the table and held it under my throbbing cock as the waves of orgasm began to wash over me and my legs began to get weak. Releasing her firm grip of my penis, I began

to spew ejaculate over the top of the warm fish while a smile spread over her face. Setting the plate back on the table, Hanna returned my still dripping cock to her mouth, sucking me completely dry. Rising to her feet again, she kissed me passionately, rubbing her body against mine. "You taste very good, David. You have a tasty cock, and your cum is just luscious. You really should try this girls," she said to Trina and Haley, adding a bit of lemon –pepper to the ejaculate that she had spread over the fish. "It's quite good. And thank you David, your cum is very tasty." Hanna handed out the other plates of meat and fish, added vegetables and fruit to her plate and waited for the rest to be seated. Trina and Haley looked at each other, their plates of meat, and then at Tom who merely smiled. "What the fuck," exclaimed Haley as she knelt on the floor in front of Tom's outstretched pecker and took him into her own mouth, stroking his shaft as she sucked him with enthusiasm. It took very little time for Tom to reach his orgasm, and Haley had barely backed away from him before he began to spew her and the plate of meat with his creamy cum. Both girls giggled as they scraped the drops from Haley's face and added them to Trina's food. Trina spread the offering over her meat, taking a little from Hailey's plate as well, added a bit of salt and pepper and began to cut the meat into bite-sized pieces. They both took vegetables and fruit and refilled their wine glasses before tasting Hanna's cum sauce recipe. "Yummy!" said Haley. "Not bad at all," agreed Trina with a smile. I looked at Tom who had begun to eat. "Don't you have a secret sex recipe?" I asked. "Yes, in fact I do," he replied, "It's just that I rarely share it since most guys find it rather, well, unappetizing" "Not to be the master of the obvious," I said, "but your lovely wife is eating my cum as a fish sauce, how unappetizing could yours be?" "Hanna?" he said, and his beautiful wife rose to her feet and approached him, spread her lovely legs wide and began urinating into a cup that Tom held under her naked pussy. He lifted a breast and kissed it gently when she had finished, lifted the cup to his lips and drank the warm urine down. A small amount remained in the cup, which he offered to me. I took the cup and drank the golden liquid without hesitation. In actuality this had not been the first time I had done something like that. Sometimes, when Trina is climaxing hard and it's due to my tongue being deep inside her cunt, she will pee into my mouth. It's not a lot, just a little bit, usually. The first time she did it, it startled me, but gradually I began to enjoy it. Now I actually look forward to it, if for no other reason than I know I have pleased her. It's not an unpleasant taste, although it is an acquired one. Beer is an acquired taste as well, or so I'm told, and frankly, I'd rather taste Trina's urine, or Hanna's for that matter, it was quite good. I really don't care for beer very much. I hadn't tried Haley's urine yet, but now I think I'm going to make it a point to try it. Yah, I know, it all sounds a bit disgusting, but there are those who say it is actually good for you to drink a cup of the stuff once a day. No matter, the whole thing was quite erotic at the time. I guess you had to be there. 3

Surprisingly enough, nothing more of a sexual nature took place during the otherwise pleasant meal. I sort of expected to see Hanna or Tom stretch out on the table and demand to become part of the snack bar or some such thing, but it didn't happen. Not even the conversation took on sexual overtones, which really surprised me. The conversation tended to center on what we all did for a living and our living arrangements, just the typical small talk that people engage in who don't know each other very well but want to. Even Trina and Haley found that a little weird, come to find out later.

It wasn't until after the excellent meal was over that things began to heat up rapidly. Trina and Haley offered to help clean up the tableware, an offer that was gratefully accepted by Hanna. As Haley was bent over placing plates in the dishwasher, Tom came up behind her, raised her tight skirt, reached around her waist and slid a wetted finger into her pink slit. He bent over her back and whispered into her ear and I heard her giggle, then he reached around her with the other hand and cupped a firm breast. Within seconds Tom's Speed-o had hit the floor and his considerable cock was buried deep in Haley's dripping cunt while she purred like a kitten with a bowl of warm milk. The game was on! A glance toward the cushy patio chairs confirmed that assessment. Trina was on her knees in front of Hanna, her mouth attached firmly to the redhead's vagina. Hanna's head was thrown back, her hands holding Trina's head lovingly in place, and even from where I was I could see her shudder with pleasure. I was about to throw up my hands and grab the remote control for the TV when I heard Hanna's voice calling to me. "Davie, come over and help your sweet Aunt. I think she needs her pussy filled while she eats." "I'm good," mumbled Trina, her mouth parting from its feast with a very sensuous slurp. "Why don't you show Hanna what a really good ass fuck feels like, Davie? Take her place on the chair." I thought Hanna was going to take Trina's head off with her pelvis she bolted up so quickly. "Tom doesn't like doing anal with me very much. He thinks he's going to hurt me, but to tell you the truth I love it. Do me big boy!" said Hanna breathlessly. I settled into the chair feeling the still warm dampness of Hanna's lubricating juices and Trina's saliva on the padding between my legs. Hanna wiggled her pert ass in front of me and I grabbed the twin globes pulling her closer to me, spreading them apart, and exposing her wrinkled anus. Leaning forward I kissed the smooth skin of that magnificent bottom before extending my tongue to lick at the puckered orifice. Hanna reached back, pulling at her ass cheeks, thrusting her bottom at my face, moaning happily while Trina's tongue returned to the woman's moist vagina. Leaning back, Hanna steadied herself on the arms of the chair forcing me backwards and then lifted both legs onto the arms as well so that her sweet ass was poised over my well-hardened cock. From between Hanna's legs, Trina grabbed my pole and slobbered over it before fitting the head at the entrance to the redhead's ass. With a shudder, Hanna lowered herself slowly onto my pole until I thrust upwards, pushing aside the smooth flesh, burying the shaft deep into the buttery soft cavern until my pelvis met her twin globes. I ground my hips into her, pulling out and pushing back in with short, slow strokes, loosening her anus, relaxing her muscles. I didn't have to worry; Trina was doing her part as well, teasing Hanna's engorged clit with her very talented tongue, easing a finger and then two into the woman's vagina. "I can't begin to tell you how good that feels, David," Hanna groaned. "I'll give you two hours to stop!" I watched as Hanna gripped the arms of the chair tightly, listened to her breath get quicker and become hollow as her hips ground into mine. One hand shot out and she grabbed Trina's dark hair, pulling her closer to the quivering quim that she thrust at my beloved Aunt. Trina pulled her fingers out of Hanna's box and covered the juicy slit with her sucking mouth. Hanna shrieked with pleasure, and I rammed hard into her forcing her off of the chair arms and into Trina's arms. Trina reached under Hanna's ass pulling her legs further apart, opening her vagina wide ramming her tongue deep inside the redhead's body, sucking her distended clit. I held her body close to mine, one hand gripping her left breast, the other

encircling her tiny waist, jamming her onto my pulsing cock, thrusting her back and forth. Her cries and groans increased, as did her breathing. I knew we were about to feel Hanna's orgasm, which pleased me greatly. I love hearing and feeling a woman climax. It gives me a feeling of accomplishment I guess. It means I've done what I set out to do, or in this case, we. I have to give Trina's probing tongue her due. Anyway, Hanna began to thrash around violently, sweat pouring off of her like a marathon runner at the end of the Boston run. Her grunts and shrieks sounding like nothing I had heard from her lips so far. Suddenly she just sort of, well I guess imploded might not be the right word, but I don't know how to explain it any better. She let go of the arms of the chair and dropped into my lap, ramming my cock deep into her bowels as I held her tightly. I could see Trina's head jerk back as Hanna squirted urine and cum juices into her mouth. Her body shook and trembled as the orgasm crashed through her. From across the room I could hear the unmistakable sounds of Haley having a satisfying orgasm, and I glanced in that direction in time to see her squatting over Tom's face, dribbling urine into his mouth, her own pretty face covered in a thick coating of sperm laden cum. 4 How I had avoided climaxing myself, I have no idea, but I knew it was going to happen soon. I could feel the fire building rapidly inside of me. I pushed Hanna away and she fell to her knees on the floor in front of Trina. I grabbed that red hair, and my cock as I rose from the chair, and shoved my pole at Hanna's mouth. "Eat it, you beautiful little whore! Eat it all," I said, poking the tip between her lips. Obediently she opened her mouth wide, sucked in a huge gulp of air and I shoved my cock into her with short, firm strokes, savoring that sweet swirling tongue. I watched with happy satisfaction as Hanna's beautiful head bobbed back and forth, my wet prick sliding sensuously in and out of her between those blood-red lips. I watched her eyes flutter closed, felt her soft hands caressing my waist as she sucked me. Her legs opened and closed, and every once in a while her hand would disappear between them to flick at her clitoris. Hanna grabbed my ass cheeks and leaned forward, pulling herself onto me and I could feel my cock slide into her throat, could feel her swallow, sucking hard on my slippery meat. As good as her firm ass had been, Hanna's real talent seemed to be her mouth, and that swirling tongue. That was all it took. I felt her fingers tighten; the long nails digging into my flesh, her mouth sucking hard on my rapidly expanding cock, never once backing away from me. Her head shook back and forth, her thick hair fanning out behind her, sometimes covering her face as it wrapped around her head. The last image I had of her before my orgasm began and my eyes shut tightly was of my cock sliding slowly into her mouth, her hair a red cloud behind her and the perception of a triumphant smile spreading across her face. I could feel the world slip from my mind, replaced by the explosion of orgasm, the red and blue stars flashing inside of my brain as I began pumping wave after wave of ejaculate into that beautiful sucking mouth. I heard loud groans that I think were mine. My orgasm seemed to go on forever, and I held Hanna's head tightly to my pelvis until the light of reality began to flash on inside of my besotted brain. Quickly I released my grip on the beautiful head that was giving me such pleasure, but instead of backing away, as I expected, she remained where she was, sucking the very last drop of my cum into her belly before slumping to the floor, a smile on her face. "Your Aunt Trina is right," Hanna whispered. "That was the best anal I've ever had." I really didn't know what to say to that, except "thank you. I try. While we're busy handing

out compliments, how do you manage to hold your breath for that long with a cock in your throat?" "Pure unadulterated lust," she replied with a devilish grin. "I like feeling a man climax into my throat. It feels especially good if there's a woman there as well sucking on my clit. Thank you Trina. You're very good, but it does take another woman to know what feels best, doesn't it?" "I've always thought so," said Trina with a glance at Haley. The light of understanding passed across Hanna's face as she too glanced at the writhing Haley as Tom's prick drove incessantly into the blonde's quivering vagina. "I take it that you three swing both ways?" asked Hanna. "Sorry," I said hurriedly, "I only do the female gender. Not that Tom isn't a fine looking specimen of manhood, but the thought of doing a guy just doesn't do it for me." Hanna smiled sweetly. "I wasn't thinking of Tom," she said softly. "Honestly, I asked Haley to join us because I really want her for myself. She looks so sweetly wholesome; I just know she'll be great in bed. Or on the floor, or wherever." Again the smile lit up her face. "You have no fucking idea," replied Trina. "In fact, you remind me a lot of her. I think all three of us are alike to be honest about it. The best thing I could think of doing would be to have Haley sucking my clit while I suck on Davie's beautiful cock. Of course any variation of that would be fine." "Yummy! I can think of several variations on that delightful scene, and frankly the plan is to make them all happen this weekend. You do plan to stay the weekend, don't you?" asked Hanna as if it were a forgone conclusion. Trina looked at me as if to ask whether I had any other plans for the next two days. Suddenly the lawn that needed to be mowed got put on another page of things to get done, and very far down that list. Fucking Hanna, Haley and Trina in any order and with any added perversion became the topmost priority. Surprised? No? I didn't think so. From the other side of the room the three of us listened with delight as Haley and Tom both squealed and roared their way to a very satisfying climax, Haley's legs wrapped tightly around her lover's waist as he stood, red-faced, his thick member buried deep in the girl's rapidly gyrating pelvis. "He likes doing it standing up," mused Hanna, "I think he likes to prove how strong he is, but at the same time it does shove that big cock of his in just a little deeper, and I do like that." "Lay down," I said to Hanna, "I have a variation on that, if you'd still like to play with me for a while." All of this talk had gotten me rock hard again, and I was determined to spend as much time inside this hot redhead's body as I could get away with. Living with Haley and Trina afforded me as much sex with them as I wanted, but Hanna was a neighbor and not quite as available. In fact, we may not get this chance again and I wanted to make the most of it. Trina understood that and began looking toward Tom, even though he had just blown his load into Haley. "You two have fun. I think I'll go and seduce your husband if you don't mind too awfully much," she said, kissing Hanna on the lips and strutting off. 5 Hanna lay on the floor before me, her beautiful legs spread wide, the light gleaming off of her succulent, wet pussy. I squatted over her head, leaned forward and grasped her waist, lifting her off of the floor, bringing that tasty vagina to my mouth. Hanna wrapped her legs around my neck and I buried my tongue deep into her wetness while her arms wrapped around my waist. My cock found its way into her throat once again, and she moaned with that same delightful sound as before while I licked and sucked gently at her distended clitoris. Her thighs closed tightly around my head and I could feel her entire body throb as I pleased her. The sweet juices from her body flowed into my mouth and I happily savored each sugary drop. Once

again her face was crushed against my pelvis, my cock throbbing deep in her sucking throat and she wasn't bobbing back and forth on it, she was swallowing, pulling at me, squeezing. Then I felt her finger enter my anus, searching inside of me, stimulating my gland. My hips thrust at her beautiful face and I could hear her moan again in pleasure as my pole drove deeper yet into the recesses of her sucking mouth. Just as Hanna took a much-needed breath, I could feel a hand grasp my ball sack, another urging my legs apart. I spread my legs and felt a mouth close over my sack, taking both of my testis into that wet warmth while a second finger forced its way into my anus and began to gently ass fuck me. I was fairly confident that it was Haley between my legs since her fingers were slim and long and she was shoving it deep into me the way she knew I liked it. It felt good. Very good. Too good in fact. Within minutes I could feel the telltale swelling in my balls as Haley's tongue swirled and teased and the stars began to flash again while Hanna's body began to throb and squirm harder than ever. I felt Hanna's finger curl as though to pull my sphincter out of my body. It was then that I began to pump that sweet throat full of my cum once again. Hanna eased her finger out of me as did Haley, and I could taste the salty mixture of lubricating juices and urine as Hanna filled my mouth. I swallowed as much as I could, but I could feel the overflow drip down my chin and onto my chest, mingling with the sweat of our lust filled bodies. After the waves of orgasm had subsided, I eased myself to my knees, gently laying Hanna back onto the floor where she lay for several minutes breathing hard, a gentle smile of satisfaction on her face. Needless to say, I felt pretty fucking proud of myself. And drained as well. "She's incredible, isn't she?" The pink cloud in my brain parted and I noticed Tom standing a few feet away, his limp cock still glistening with the juices of Trina's cunt. "Why you ever leave the house is my question," I said, validating his statement. "I may be cutting my own throat here, but why would you ever want other people when you have each other and you're so great together? Or at least I assume you are." "Simple," said Hanna, struggling to a sitting position. "After you go away and we're alone, the sex is always better than it was before. We learn from other people, and we use what we learn. It doesn't always work, but on the whole it does." Somehow I couldn't argue with that logic. Tom began pouring drinks from the portable bar. Very little alcohol coupled with lots of soda. "Too much booze cuts into a man's performance," he said by way of explanation, "and it takes the edge off of a woman's ability to experience a full orgasm as well." We sat around the table talking for a while. Tom and I recuperating, desperately trying to get our strength back for the next onslaught, he with Trina on his lap, me with Haley, and Hanna leaning on the edge of the table taking it all in. A wicked smile broke across Hanna's face as we were talking about some mundane thing or other, and it caught Tom's attention immediately. "What are you thinking about, Hanna?" he asked cautiously, "I know it's something wickedly devious. You have that look in your eyes." "Just an idea. We'll talk about it after a while," she cooed. Now we were all curious, but too polite to just come out and urge our hostess to spill her damn guts. Her husband, however, felt no such restriction, and he rose out of the chair, easing Trina onto the seat as he slid out from under her squirming bottom. "Please pardon us," Tom apologized, "we'll be back soon. Hanna has gotten my curiosity up and I must know what devious thing she's thinking. She has a wild imagination and it could be very interesting." 6 "So, what do you guys think so far?" asked Haley after our host and

hostess had left the room. "Are we going to stay for the whole weekend, or do we beg off?" "What I think is that if we stay the whole weekend, you and I are going to fuck Tom into an early grave and our beloved Davie is going to marry his widow by Tuesday. You really do like her, don't you?" "I don't think there is a way to answer that without incurring your collective wrath," I replied. "Just answer the question, chicken-shit!" taunted Trina. "Fine!" I said resigned to the consequences no matter what they were. "I love you both more than I ever thought possible. You're fantastic, both as friends and lovers as well." I hesitated for a few seconds, desperately trying to say the right things that wouldn't get me booted out of Trina's house forever. "Well?" urged Haley. "It's just that Hanna is a combination of the best of both of you all rolled into one beautiful, lust-crazed redhead, and you know how I feel about a truly beautiful redhead. That's hard not to like. So, to answer your question, Trina, yes I do like her. Which is all quite meaningless of course. She's a happily married woman, and that's not going to change just because I like her, now is it? I'm sure that quite a few of her other outside lovers have felt the same way about her as well. I mean, they have other people over here quite often and the chance that at least some other guys have fallen in love with her is extremely high, don't you think? As far as that goes, I didn't see either of you gagging or frowning when Tom was filling either of your orifices with that very nice prick of his." I was beginning to get defensive now as I watched the smiles spread across their faces. They had me trapped and they knew it, the shits! "You are going to embarrass us, David," said Tom who had been standing behind me for I don't know how long, "but it does make Hanna's idea easier to present to you. We have talked it over, and this is something both of us would like to try, provided it doesn't weird you three out too awfully much." Tom paused for dramatic effect, played it well, got it, and went on; "David, how would you like to trade women for a week? You stay here with Hanna, and I go to live with your very sweet Aunt Trina. Hanna's thought was that Haley could bounce back and forth as she wished. Just a thought there." "Sounds like I get the best part of this deal," said Haley enthusiastically, "I'm for it!" "And I thought I was getting the best part of the deal," said Trina looking longingly at Tom's expanding cock, "I'm in! I looked over at Hanna who was smiling that wicked smile of hers, my pole at attention as I watched her insert a finger into her vagina and then suck it clean. I saw her mouth, "Fuck me." I'm sure I was drooling like a schoolboy over a mound of candy. If I survived the week with her I was sure I would have to give up my job and devote the rest of my life to pleasing her any time she asked me. This could be dangerous for both of us. "Something tells me David is in as well!" said Tom with satisfaction. "Did you ever doubt it?" teased Haley. "No," I heard myself say, to my own surprise. "It's too dangerous. I'm afraid I would end up falling in love with you, Hanna. Then I wouldn't want to give you up. It's just not a good thing. I'm sorry. There's been a feeling inside of me ever since I first saw you, and it's been building. I can't let that feeling take over. I can't do it. Don't let that stop the rest of you though. Tom, if you want to come over to Trina's for a visit, or if Trina or Haley want to come here, that's their business, but me spending more than this weekend with Hanna would be a bad thing all around. I'm truly sorry." There was a long silence, and I was fairly sure I had insulted everyone, or at the very least thrown a huge wet blanket over the party. In either case, I felt like a twit. I was about to get up, collect my clothes and slink home when Hanna walked up to me, threw her arms around me and kissed me. Her tongue

danced with mine, her hands searching my body, hips grinding against me. I felt my prick enter her when she rose on her tiptoes, and felt her moan as it slid deep into her willing body. She wrapped her legs around my waist, crawling up my body with her hands on my shoulders, her magnificent breasts crushed against my chest. Her hips rose and fell slowly and she moaned softly with every penetrating stroke. She broke the kiss and put her lips to my ear, away from Tom's line of vision. "I think I would have had the same problem, Davie, I feel the same way about you," she whispered. "Thank you for not letting us hurt each other. Now, fuck me good you beautiful man, I want you more than ever!" Now, I'm not the kind of man to turn down the demands of a beautiful woman, especially one that I have mounting feelings of love for, so, as demanded, I did indeed fuck her good. I stumbled toward the sturdy table, my hands holding her beautiful ass tightly as our hips met and parted. Sitting her on the table we held each other tightly while I continued to stroke her soaking wet cunt slowly and sensuously, kissing her tenderly, working my way down her neck to take a nipple between my lips, flicking at it with my tongue. I felt her shudder, heard her beg for just a little more, gave it to her and more, listening and feeling as she climaxed again and again, never wanting to let her stop. Sweat poured off of both of us. I wanted her to believe that I was the best she would ever have. Even if I wasn't true, it was what I wanted to believe, needed to believe, that I was the best lover she would ever have. I heard her beg me not to stop, ever, to keep fucking her, keep making her climax..." "Take me to bed, David," she rasped in my ear. "Take me to bed now." I scooped her into my arms again and she wrapped those gorgeous legs around my waist, still grinding her hips against mine. I made our way to the bedroom and laid her gently on the bed, all thoughts of Trina, Haley, and Tom erased from my mind as I watched Hanna writhe under me. "Let me be on top," she whispered, her legs stretching out on either side of mine. I lay flat on top of her and rolled over, pulling her with me. Immediately she sat up, her fingers gripping my breasts. Hanna tucked her legs under her and began rocking to and fro on my hips, slowly, sensuously, doing all of the work, drawing my cock deep into her insatiable, lust filled body. Her eyes closed and her beautiful head shook, that long red hair becoming a misty cloud, partially hiding her face, then billowing out behind her as her motions became more intense. She moaned like some wild animal feeding on its prey. Again and again she climaxed, the orgasms piling on top of each other, her fingers digging deep into my chest until she drew blood. I felt no pain, only lust... and love. It was too late, I was in love with this red haired vixen, more than I had ever been with even Haley in high school or Trina, and I didn't care. All I cared about was making her happy, making her orgasm last forever, making...her...want...me. 7 Now I knew what that feeling was when I had first laid eyes on Hanna. There are those that believe in love at first sight. I must be one of them. I know it's stupid. How can a person actually know another well enough on first meeting to know they are in love? That makes no sense whatsoever. Real love takes time to develop. Maybe it should be called "lust at first sight." That would be more logical. Whatever you choose to call it, I had it for Hanna. There was no doubt in my mind about that, and it was a problem. I wanted to take her home with me and devote myself to making her happy for the rest of my miserable life. Just to see that smile on her face would make my entire day complete. I had to have her for myself. I was so very fucked. Hanna was so far out of reach as to make her absolutely inaccessible.

She was far too beautiful, far too married, and far too perfect for me. I came to that realization when the pink cloud of climax began to wash over my addled brain and the stars began to explode inside my head while my cock gushed cum deep into Hanna's quivering pussy. I could hear myself telling her how much I loved her that I never wanted to leave her arms. All sorts of insane things that a man fucking another man's wife, even with his permission, should never, ever say to her. I felt her fingers rake my chest as she climaxed for the final time, her legs wrapped tightly around mine pulling me deep into the recesses of her demanding body. I listened to her cries of satisfied lust as she groaned into my ear. "I'm yours, David. Never leave me. I love you too. I knew I would, and I do." "Hanna, this can't happen. Tom, what about..." I began, but she silenced me with a finger on my lips. "David you're protesting about things you know nothing about. Tom will be thrilled for me." "He's your..." "Brother. Tom is my brother," she said, that smile spreading across her angelic face. "We've let people think we're married but the truth is that when our parents were killed several years ago there were people who wanted to split us up and we couldn't let that happen. We just moved away one day and ended up here. Tom and I love each other, maybe a bit more than a sister and brother should, but not like people think. We set up these swinger parties in order to have someone to have sex with. We've had sex with each other, but it's actually very rare. Our neighbors think we fuck each other outside on the patio, but we don't. They just see what they want to see. The way I see it is that you have the real problem. How are you going to break the news to Trina and Haley?" "I don't see that as a problem," I replied. "If what you say is true, and you're not just fucking with my brain, they should be as thrilled for me as Tom will be for you. In fact, it looks like Tom has a real thing for Trina. Or was it Haley? It's hard to tell." "You should have heard him talk about that before you came over here today. He couldn't wait to get his hands on those two," Hanna said with a laugh. "He knew how I felt about you and was hoping it would work out between us so he could make a serious move on one of them. Who knows, maybe both of them." "This is weird. You had feelings for me before we came here?" "Since the first time I saw you, David. You made my pussy wet just looking at you. Do you remember the first time we saw each other? We looked at each other, passed, and then turned to look again? Do you remember that? I burned a fresh set of batteries up in my vibrator that first day I saw you. I haven't been able to get you out of my mind since. Oh yummy! You're getting hard inside of me again! I like that!" Indeed I was. I sat up and grabbed her, pulling her close to me, rolling over on top of her until I was fully erect inside of her. I looked deep into those piercing green eyes and began to gently thrust my pole into her... Two hours later Hanna and I emerged from her bedroom, red-eyed and worn out to find the front hallway blocked with luggage. My luggage. "Ah! They're still alive!" said Haley tossing a magazine onto the table next to the chair she was sitting in, and grinning like the Cheshire Cat. Tom and Trina were actually playing a game of chess; Tom dressed in shorts and a T-shirt, Trina in a skirt and bra. "They're playing strip chess," explained Haley. "Tom thinks he's going to win. The winner gets to call the position. The poor bastard has lost twice." Trina never loses at chess. It had to be her idea. "My luggage?" I asked. "Like you weren't going to move in?" said Tom with a grin. "My stuff is already at Trina's place. I'm selling you my half of the house, sis." "So, you two know?" I asked, although it didn't seem like I had to. "You're the only one who didn't know, dumb-

ass,” returned Trina, always the gentle one. “For how long?” “Since it was set up,” returned Haley. “Did you really think it was just chance that they invited us over here?” “Hanna talked about how much she wanted you for so long that we made it a point to meet up with Haley and put this together. The fact is that I wanted to get next to your sweet women every bit as much as Hanna wanted you, so it worked out pretty well don’t you think?” returned Tom. “However, I reserve the right to visit my kinfolk from time to time,” added Trina. “Nobody gets exclusive fucking rights to my nephew.” “Blood is thicker than water,” noted Hanna. “I’ll agree to it, although I don’t see that I have much of a choice.” “No, you don’t,” replied Trina, her face suddenly stern and serious. “I’ve loved my Davie for a lot of years, and until he tells me he doesn’t want me around anymore, I plan on seeing him. I also reserve the right to visit you from time to time as well,” she said with a raise of her eyebrows. As much as I loved Hanna, I wasn’t about to give up my sweet Aunt Trina either. With Haley, I could go either way. I figure I was just a piece of meat for her to fuck when she got horny, and frankly I was good with being her fuck-buddy. We used each other quite well, but if it came down to Hanna or Haley, well, the decision wouldn’t have been difficult. “Well, that’s settled then,” said Hanna, smiling. “How about a snack? I for one am famished again. After that I’m going to drag your sweet ass back to bed and fuck you like you’ve never been fucked in your life.” So, gentle reader, that’s the way it went for the rest of the day. Tom officially moved out and in with Trina and Haley. I stayed with Hanna. We were so busy with each other we didn’t even hear them leave. It was two o’clock the next morning before we finally got to sleep, and even that wasn’t for very long. Hanna, after talking to Trina about it, invited my mother Binny over for tea about a week later, hauling out her finest and very impressive china. Mom enjoyed the fuss Hanna made over her despite her protestations to the contrary and I think she was a bit happier with me as well since I wasn’t fucking her sister anymore. At least not that she knew of anyway. She might have changed her mind a little if she had known that Hanna and I had both been fucking Trina an hour before she came over. END ... for now.