



Lucy always gets her way

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Story codes

See the end of this document.

Chapter One

If you ever hook up with a girl that is stubborn, likes to be right and never gives up until she gets her way, don't back away too soon. You never know if those qualities will break you or serve you.

I once knew such a girl, her name was Lucy and she was my girlfriend. She was the kind of girl that never takes no for an answer. If you said she couldn't, she would be intrigued by the new challenge you've presented her with. Lucy's parents were rich and they loved to spoil their daughter. This also helped keeping the meaning of the word "no" out of Lucy's dictionary.

Lucy was treating every person and every challenge with the same unyielding persistency, and combined with her looks, she would always get what she wanted from both sexes. Most importantly, Lucy was a sex maniac, if she didn't think about sex, she had sex. You can only imagine all kinds of nice situations she used to get us into.

For her seventeenth birthday Lucy got a video camera. One of those expensive and small things from Sony. She used to play with it and even tape us when we had sex but it never came out good. She just lost interest in filming after a while of lovemaking and started shooting the ceiling or beddings. I did a little bit better but then she would complain about not seeing anything of me.

"After all" she used to say, "if I want that, all I need is a mirror".

So Lucy decided only one of us should do the fucking while the other was taping it. I wasn't sure I'd be able to make any of my friends join a video taped orgy. We've been through some crazy things with people before, but they all was very hush-hush about it afterwards, as if they didn't know what they were getting into from the start or something like that.

With me being in doubt about my ability to recruit the right kind of people, Lucy started working on her friends instead. Well, I think that was mostly how it used to work. I was pulling the break and Lucy pushing the gas-pedal.

At first it was hard work and little return. But we figured letting them know the camera wouldn't bite and the recordings were not going to go public would eventually bring results. Thus we had tons of tapes with simple interviews, fooling around or even a quick tit-flash now and then.

That was the situation until Lucy started talking oral sex with Gina, one of her friends.

We've met Gina and her boyfriend on a party held by a common acquaintance. Late in the evening (or early in the morning would be the more accurate label of it) we got into the good-old, never-ending topic, sex. And Lucy started boasting (well that was the best description of it, even if she never really did boast, she was more kind of announcing), anyway, Lucy started boasting about giving me deep-throats and how that was basically the only thing that would make me go out of control totally.

This talk must have gotten to Gina's boyfriend, because now he had told Gina he would love for her to try. Gina knowing nothing about the subject turned to Lucy for advice.

Lucy in turn spent five minutes trying to explain, another one giving up and the rest of about an hour to convince Gina that they should practice on me.

I was in the basement working on some sketches for an ad at work when Lucy came down and asked me to come up and join them in my room. (Lucy never spent that much time at her home during our time together, instead she used to sleep and live at my place, and so her friends dropped in there as well).

When I got up to the room Gina was sitting on the bed, fidgeting her hands, blushing and being generally nervous. She was looking down at her restless hands while Lucy explained the situation for me.

"All there is in it for you is to drop your pants and keep calm," she winked at me.

I knew there was more to it, she was going to try and put the whole thing on tape.

"Well," I said, being the one to pull the breaks, "but my family is due back around five, so we have only about three hours or so".

Lucy laughed at this. "You only need a couple of minutes before you are finished..."

I blushed at that since I used to take pride in my self control and told her I could manage more if I had to.

Anyway, I looked at Gina, trying to assess if all this was okay with her. She seemed to understand my concern, when she looked up, met my eyes and silently nodded.

"I'll be no trouble at all," I smiled and got naked.

"Oh," Lucy grinned, "be careful or you'll get a cold, lover boy."

I looked at her trying to fake stupefaction. "Are you kidding me? You want to practice oral sex on me and you are afraid..."

"Hush-hush," Lucy smiled, "don't scare Gina now".

She was clearly asking me to take it easy and let her handle Gina. I knew that was my best bet at getting more than I could handle so I did shut up.

Maybe getting naked at once wasn't such a good idea after all? I fretted about that till I saw Gina's eyes seemed to gleam a bit extra when she laid eyes on my naked body. I guess I felt like all those babes in the porno-magazines must feel. Only difference was that the camera was not yet introduced. I was intrigued by how Lucy would do that, knowing that she was very slick in her mouth, in several ways - I might add - I was really looking forward to it.

I lay down on my back in the middle of the bed and Lucy and Gina climbed the bed on both sides of me, their heads in level with my crotch.

"I'll suck him hard first," Lucy mumbled and took my cock into her expert mouth.

Sucking hard was an understatement. As soon as I understood dark eyed Italian beauty Gina was going to practice deep-throating, with me as the test subject, my cock sprung into attention and the only thing that made it flag a bit was the quick feeling of uneasiness that came over me when I was naked and they still fully dressed.

Lucy didn't have to work for long though. Within the minute I was harder than I could remember being since that day we tried anal sex for the first time.

Lucy made room for Gina while starting to instruct her.

It was good Gina had cold hands because when she wrapped her long, slender fingers around my cock a wave of pleasure that could have brought me off collided head on with the chock of cold fingers around my shaft. She looked hesitantly into my eyes.

"You okay?"

I only nodded.

She opened her lips and enclosed the head of my cock. The excitement of her doing this, while Lucy was watching and even consenting was a real turn-on. I just had to close my eyes, look away and pretend it was only Lucy and me, or I would cum just then and there.

"Listen," Lucy instructed. "You have to relax now, okay? Just suck him for a while, get to know the taste and shape before we try anything more complicated".

And so she did with the hot, slick, velvet caress of her mouth and lips and tongue. For a couple of minutes she would just taste me, explore the shape and structure of me and drive me crazy, just by being so not-Lucy.

"How do you feel?" Lucy asked and I had to open my eyes to see whom she was talking to. It was Gina, though.

Gina removed her mouth from my cock and looked up at Lucy. "Okay I guess, a bit nervous, but okay." Then she turned to me and asked: "How do you feel?"

"Well," I said slowly, "I'll survive..."

Gina sat up in the bed with a vexed expression on her face but Lucy just laughed.

"He's hot as hell, don't listen to his macho bullshit".

I laughed as well.

"Are you sure?" Gina turned to me, still frowning.

I nodded, some what anxious about what knowing my excitement would do to her upcoming efforts on getting me down her throat.

Gina smiled again and turned to Lucy: "So what do I do now?"

"Well, first watch me, okay?"

"Okay..."

I braced myself.

Lucy made sure my dick was fully covered with saliva by licking it and caressing her mouth all over it. Then she took me in her mouth and motioned for Gina to come close and watch.

Gina did and Lucy started sinking me deeper and deeper into her mouth. Soon I was filling her throat as well. Going down Lucy's throat is at first a soft extension of her warm mouth until you realise she has you deep down and you can feel the tight embrace of her. That's when losing control starts. Usually I can take no more than a minute of this, and now I was signed up for a practice lesson with a virgin throat. I moaned.

"Did you see what I did with my throat," Lucy asked when my dick left her mouth.

"I don't know," Gina hesitated, "it was moving."

"I was swallowing, that's the only way to get it down the throat, imagine you are eating a large sausage, without the chewing, of course," they giggled at that, I jumped. I would hope not!

"So all you need to do is swallow it," Lucy continued.

"But doesn't it make you gag?"

"That's what the relaxation is for. You have to relax and breathe calmly through the nose. Once it goes down the throat though, you can't breathe any more."

"Okay," Gina's eyes opened wide.

"Why don't you try?" Lucy made place for Gina again.

This time Gina didn't look up at me before attacking my cock, but an expression of determination was over her face. She was going to do this how bad it ever was.

That expression and my interpretation of it made me calm down a couple of kilometers and I think that was good but it made me feel a bit uneasy as well. Was my dick some kind of horror? Well okay I wasn't her boyfriend but I was too horny to think too much about those factors now, all I wanted was for her to suck me and like it as well.

She did suck me but she didn't show that much signs of liking it at first. Besides, Lucy was coaching her all the time making it feel more like a supervised frog dissection than sex.

Her first attempt at deep-throating me was a disappointment. At first it seemed as if she was going to make it on the first attempt. My cock head was sliding into her throat, but then she clamped her throat muscles and started gagging.

She backed off and sat silent a moment.

"Maybe I know enough now, it's just the relaxation part..." she tried to back out.

"Hmm," Lucy mumbled. "You need to relax."

"Well," Gina was getting agitated now, "how can I relax when I am trying to deep-throat some one that is not my boyfriend?"

"Relax," Lucy said. "I've told you, this has nothing to do with love, its just sex... Don't forget it's my boyfriend you are trying to deep-throat..."

"Well you seem to get off on it?" Gina accused.

Lucy smiled. "And if I do? I get twice as much fun out of him, don't I?"

"What do you mean? I should start enjoying watching Greg getting sucked by someone else?"

"Only if you can make out the difference between love and sex, and if he can..."

I was starting to despair by now. It seemed like the fun was over, at least for now so I sat up in bed reaching for my underwear.

"What do you think you are doing?" Lucy asked. "We're not ready with you," she turned to Gina. "Or are we?"

Gina hesitated. "Well that would be a failure, wouldn't it?"

"It would," Lucy smiled. "Now that we've had the say about the moral aspect of it, lets keep to the technical? Okay?"

Gina relaxed and smiled. "Okay," she promised.

"Oh look what happened here," Lucy giggled when she turned back to my now totally limp cock. "You made him go dead so you have to bring him back to life again" she said to Gina.

Gina smiled, blushed and went to work on my cock.

Lucy moved close to her ear and whispered: "You know how to make a man rock hard in under a minute?"

"Ongh," Gina tried to answer, but had to remove the cock from her mouth first: "no tell me?"

"Look into his eyes when you suck him and tell him with your eyes just how fucking good he is tasting." Lucy got a mischievous glance in her eyes while adding: "Works on women as well".

Gina stopped, stared at Lucy and turned tomato red.

"Doesn't it?" Lucy asked me, and I agreed.

Gina was feeling very stupid by now, having - correctly I might add - suspected Lucy for being bisexual. She looked at me instead of at Lucy and started sucking - maybe I should say making love to - my cock. Her eyes were locked into mine and I could see she was actually beginning to enjoy it.

Then she took a deep breath and slid me down her throat. Just like that. I don't think she even realised she did it until she removed my cock from her mouth and turned to Lucy.

"I did it, didn't I?"

"Yes you did, now do it again..."

"Okay" she mumbled and once again our eyes locked into each other.

She took me in her mouth again and sank me deeper and deeper and then she hesitated. Moved back a bit, gained courage and sunk deeper. She hesitated again, my cock head just at the entrance of her throat, she moved slightly her eyes never leaving mine. Lucy was mumbling something to her and she sunk me to the bottom once more.

My breath was ragged and I was starting to feel very aroused by the image and feeling of this gorgeous dark haired beauty taking my cock into her wet, hot mouth.

Gina was becoming accustomed to swallowing my cock by now and she kept sucking and deep-throating for a couple of more minutes. I was breaking a personal record in self-control while she did it but it took all I had to do it.

As I was climbing what seemed to be the last mountain peak before mount Ejaculation her mouth suddenly disappeared. My body was covered with a thin sheen of sweat, my back was arching and my hands were balled into two fists, bed sheets wrinkled and grasped. I was ready to come and just as I was about to warn her she stopped.

"I think I know how to do this now," she mumbled with a shivering voice.

"Well," Lucy said matter-of-factly, "why don't you bring him off?"

"Um, I wasn't sure he was going to," Gina hesitated.

Lucy looked at me, a total wreck and then back at Gina. "You must be kidding, he's boiling... can't you see?"

"Well," Gina mumbled, "I mean, I shouldn't..."

"I'm telling you that you should..."

"But"

"I am telling you that you wanted that ever since you saw Danny naked the first time" Lucy added, grinning mischievously at Gina. "Am I wrong?"

Gina gasped and lowered her eyes, realized that she was about to yield to Lucy and turned to protest. But her protest stuck in her throat as she met Lucy's dead calm glance. She bent her head again and after a pause she took my cock in her hand without a word. Her mouth followed suit and soon I was back climbing big mountains again.

Every time I felt her hot tight embrace an involuntary cry left my lips. She was playing me like a virtuoso by now and she liked it fully.

She licked the tip of my cock. "You like that, huh?" she mumbled.

"Oh yes," I groaned, "I love it!"

"Me too," she whispered and took me deep once more.

My body was stiff as a stick by now and my cock was rock hard. I was ready to shoot.

"He's gonna come" Lucy mumbled. "Take him deep and let him shoot down your throat".

Gina didn't take time to hesitate. Instead she sunk my cock down her throat until her face was pressed against my belly.

As I felt that incredible tight grip around my cock a cry of ecstasy left my mouth and load after load of cum left my cock and filled Gina's belly. I was coming so hard and long Gina had to pull back until my cock left her throat or she'd suffocate.

She still swallowed my load though, but she kept the last one or two spurts in her mouth and turned to Lucy. She motioned for her to come closer and those two gorgeous women kissed and exchanged my semen.

Maybe it wasn't so strange that I stayed hard after that.

Chapter Two

Lucy licked Gina's mouth clean and they broke the kiss. She rested her forehead against Gina's and mumbled: "Welcome to the sisterhood of Certified cock suckers, deep-throaters and cum eaters!"

Gina giggled and Lucy laughed out loud.

I smiled but stayed on my back, I knew Lucy was the one that would score biggest in these situations so if I let her get the time and space she needed I would probably end up with my cock not just in Gina's mouth.

I was a bit curious about that spontaneous kiss between Gina and Lucy however, and I could see Gina was somewhat surprised at herself as well. I guess she may cross more than one border today, nothing I would complain about. I hoped she would, and that it would result in something between the two girls.

I came back from my musings of the possibilities latent bisexuality in Gina could bring to my end of the deal when I realized that Lucy and Gina had stopped laughing and was staring at me. Or maybe I should say my still hard cock.

"Makes you feel empty inside, huh?" Lucy mumbled without moving her eyes from my cock.

Gina cleared her throat. "Want me to go out in the living room?"

"Would you?" Lucy asked a gleam in her eyes.

"Yeah sure," Gina sighed and started getting out of the bed but Lucy grabbed her and pulled her back into the bed and kept pulling until Gina's head was resting in her lap.

"Yeah sure," she imitated. "I didn't ask you to go hang yourself".

Gina looked up at her.

I felt my hope rising. Was it going to happen now?

"Why don't you ask me?" Lucy continued softly.

"Ask you?" Gina sat up and turned to Lucy, her eyes wide. "Ask you what?"

"To borrow Danny, of course..." Lucy smiled.

"What?" Gina's eyes grew wide. "I don't want that," she mumbled.

Lucy just smiled at her. "You're horny, he's a man, why not?"

"No, I can't Lucy!"

"Of course you can," Lucy assured her.

"No Lucy," Gina was persistent now, "I really can't do this." She got up again and Lucy jumped out of bed after her.

"Okay, okay," she said. "Listen, I am sorry, maybe I was out of line."

"It's okay," Gina said. "I'll wait in the living room, no problem."

"There is actually something even better you can do".

Gina got an expression of mixed suspicion and curiousness in her face. "What's that?" she asked.

"Well," Lucy started cautiously. "There is this thing... something me and Danny wanted to do, but we just can't seem to do it right... You know, I got a camera, a video camera, for birthday?"

Gina nodded.

"I feel I can trust you so I just wanted to ask you... We've been trying to find some one shooting us when we're doing it... It would be only me and Danny, you behind the camera where no one would know who you are."

Gina hesitated. I held my breath and Lucy was dead calm, she was impressive.

"If you like it, we could even give you a copy... A confidential copy of course..." she added to make the bargain even more appealing.

"I don't know" Gina whispered.

"Hey," Lucy laughed. "It will be fun, just let me get the camera and show you... You'll love it."

Lucy started digging in her bag pulling out the camera and putting a tape and battery in it. Gina was still not sure what to think or do. She bit her lip and looked around as if she suspected some kind of prank.

Lucy handed her the camera and started instructing her on how to operate it. As she kept telling what the different buttons did and how to avoid problems with the light, with me as object of course, Gina got more and more interested.

"Can we close the blinds?" she asked still hesitating but I knew she was in on it now.

"Well," Lucy said slowly. "It will make the video look like shit."

"But if someone watches?"

"It's okay," I cut in. "If they watch from the ground, they will only see the ceiling and no neighbour has an angle that will make it possible to see into the room".

"You know awfully lot," Lucy raised her eyebrows.

"Well," I smiled, "I was a concerned masturbator already in my young years".

Both Gina and Lucy laughed.

"And what years are you in now?" Gina asked.

"Well," I started and smiled at her. "My best years, of course."

"Yeah right," Lucy cut in with a broad grin. She then turned to Gina and continued: "Why don't you tape me while I strip off my clothes, for testing?"

"Okay, sure," Gina mumbled.

Lucy started to slowly unbutton her jeans one button at a time. I was equally fascinated by what Lucy's hands where up to and Gina's expression as she filmed it; she was spellbound. This could become very interesting.

Gina was moving with Lucy, eager to capture every detail on tape, as Lucy turned her ass at me. I shuddered with delight when Lucy grabbed the waist of her jeans and started to slowly expose the rounded curves of her firm ass; she wore thin, sexy, black lace - she had been planning ahead as usual. Gina gulped and my cock grew as Lucy revealed more and more of that gorgeous ass, and at the same time she was revealing that her panties was basically made of a semitransparent or even see-through pattern of lace.

Both me and Gina stared at Lucy's fully uncovered ass, but Lucy was not finished yet, and so she started to slowly slide her jeans down her long slender legs exposing inch by inch of suntanned skin. As the jeans fell to the floor she stepped out of them, kicked them aside and laughed.

She sat down on the floor before Gina had time to rise and started to play with the hem of her t-shirt. Smiling into the camera she caressed her self from her knees over her thighs and belly, wrinkling the t-shirt and pulling it up as well. Finally her hands stopped by her breasts and squeezed the more than handful mounds.

Lucy had sensitive breasts; she once told me that whenever she masturbated she would always start by squeezing her breasts. It was actually her breasts that had introduced her to masturbation in the first place. "Its quite simple," she had laughed at my confused face when she told me that. "When I squeezed them it started tingling somewhere else and then I naturally had to check that place out..."

Lucy was squeezing those sensitive breasts of hers while squirming in front of Gina and the camera. She was so hot I just had to stroke myself as I was lying comfortably resting in the bed. She finally got rid of her t-shirt and stood on all four in front of the camera. She let her dirty blond hair fall in front of her face and the shimmer in her dark eyes gave her a dangerous, predator-like aura.

By now I was as good as waiting for my blond demon-nymph to come feast upon my weak flesh. Or I would be more than satisfied if she just fucked me. But as far as I could see she was making hot steaming love with the camera, or maybe Gina. It was hard to tell which but I think Gina suspected the latter interpretation.

While keeping her eyes locked into the camera Lucy reached behind her back and unsnapped her bra. The black lacy garment opened and fell down around her wrists.

I sighed and Gina almost jumped when the soft, firm flesh of Lucy's full breasts was exposed. Lucy sat down on her butt and squeezed her arms against her breasts making them look even fuller while she blew some of her hair out of her face and smiled at Gina.

Either Lucy was a natural genius or she'd been in front of a camera before. I made a mental note to ask Lucy about that later.

Lucy started caressing her self from her left hand and up along the arm. Her goal was obvious and soon both her hands clasped her now naked and even more sensitive breasts. She was sitting with her feet tucked under her butt and her thighs pressed together while gently caressing and squeezing her breasts and looking straight into the camera.

Her breathing was already coming a bit shorter and shallower. She was really enjoying this and it was going fast. I wondered if Gina would realise that.

"Mmm," she spun like a cat and bit her lower lip, then she smiled into the camera.

Her hips where moving slightly up and down now while her hands where busy working on her breasts. She sucked a hissing breath between her teeth and laughed when Gina removed the camera from her eye and looked at her.

"That looks like lots of fun," Gina grinned.

Lucy giggled and turned to me. "He has fun too," she added and Gina looked at me as well.

I let go of my cock and frowned. "Well I am just watching, don't let me disturb." "Please!" I added in my mind.

"I'll show you fun," Lucy mumbled to Gina and removed her panties. "Wanna tape these as well?" she giggled and shot the panties at the camera, and Gina.

Gina started, laughed and removed the pants. "No thank you".

"How about shooting this?" Lucy asked, spread her legs and parted her pussy lips with her fingers.

Lucy had a beautiful pussy; it was a puffy mound, smoothly shaven - part from a small tuft at the top, and from under the crack between her outer pussy lips her inner lips where peaking out. I was too far away but I was sure both Gina and the camera would catch that shining wetness of pussy juice covering her folds, and Gina could probably not avoid noticing the heavy and intoxicating smell of lust. Checking the videotape later proved me fully right.

Gina silently filmed and after a few seconds of spreading Lucy started to rub her pussy with both hands. I think right then Gina was feeling like the bee that had just found a flower full of nectar, I knew the feeling completely.

"Can you see how wet I am?" Lucy mumbled.

Gina glanced up at her and Lucy smiled back before she crept closer to the camera, forcing Gina up against the wall, and then she stood up. The angle Gina was in now would tape half of Lucy's thighs with her pussy in focus. Lucy pushed one hand between her thighs again and stroked herself.

Gina tried to get some distance but Lucy had her cornered.

"Um," Gina started but got silent when Lucy pushed a finger into herself.

Gina was staring at the scene in front of her. She only had to move her head a few decimetres and she would be able to actually lick Lucy's pussy. When Lucy pushed her hips even closer to Gina she put the camera down.

"I... I need to get rid of my sweater," she mumbled with embarrassment and tried to get away from Lucy that was looking down at her. "Its... you know, quite warm in here," she blushed furiously and tried to get away again.

"Oh, sure," Lucy said with a neutral voice and backed off.

While Gina turned her back at us, and started to remove her sweater and exposing the plain cotton t-shirt she was wearing underneath it, Lucy shot a triumphant smile at me.

"How much time do we have?" she asked.

I checked my bed stand clock and tried to determine when my parents would arrive with my pain-in-the-ass kid sister.

"We still have a good two and a half hour," I answered. "How much can you do in two and a half hour?" I thought and got very excited with the number of things that came to mind.

I am sure that during the few seconds Lucy was turned to me Gina was doing all she could to regain her composure and calm down.

"Okay," she said when Lucy turned back to her. "I am ready".

"Good because now I'm going to play with myself"

"Oh-okay," Gina's eyes went wide, I just smiled.

"So," Lucy said to me, "get out of bed for a while, will you?"

I did as she asked and when I passed her she slapped my butt playfully and added: "Lover boy".

"Sure babe," I reciprocated and stroked my middle finger through the crack of her ass.

"Hey!" Lucy pretended to be offended, "I'll get back to you later!"

I smiled at that. She would, and I would love it. I sat in a chair and watched as Lucy climbed the bed and Gina started taping her.

At first Lucy was posing for the camera the same way she did when striping. She would keep her hands cupping her pussy at all times unless they were squeezing her nipples and soon the friction started to affect her.

"Hmm, I like this," she whispered and giggled. "Wanna make me come with that camera?" she added to Gina.

Gina didn't answer but climbed the bed as well to get a real close up of Lucy's fingers caressing her pussy.

When I saw Gina kneeling between Lucy's legs like that, her gorgeous ass turned at me, I couldn't help but fantasizing about how it would be to fuck her from behind while she was eating Lucy's pussy. I started stroking my cock while I send a prayer to the higher powers that Lucy would be successful in this enterprise.

Lucy was hotter than usual. Maybe being taped did that to her, or being taped by Gina? I loved it.

While Lucy shut her eyes hard and started to whimper with ecstasy Gina backed off the bed and turned to me. She motioned for me to come closer and I stepped up to the foot side of the bed.

While I was trying to decide if I should cut in on Lucy or just watch her come Gina backed off even more showing me watching Gina and stroking myself. It would probably be a stunning picture.

Lucy started crying now. She was actually not masturbating at all, she was fucking her self and she was doing it good. She squirmed on the bed so badly it was almost jumping off the floor. It was amazing to see her this wild and I had to stop stroking myself or I would come as well. I could only imagine how good it would be to fuck her in front of the camera.

I sat on the bedside, intensely watching Lucy but still turned so Gina had no problem in filming both of us masturbating.

Lucy opened her eyes and looked up at me on the bed.

"You like to watch me?" she whimpered with her most horny voice.

I nodded. "Yeah".

"You liked watching me when I stripped?"

I nodded again.

She was still stroking herself but somehow she managed to keep her approaching orgasm in control.

"It made me so hot doing that I just had to stroke my pussy".

"It made you hot, huh?"

"I almost came when touching my breasts," she mumbled her voice growing tenser by the second. "Wanna see me come?"

"Yeah," I croaked, cleared my throat and tried once more. "I'd love to".

"Okay," she mumbled, her voice failing her. "Then... I will"

As the hand stroking her clit gained speed, she drew a deep breath, held it for a moment and exhaled with trembling lips.

"Oh," she moaned and drew another deep breath while tossing and turning on the bed.

"I'm...", she whimpered. "I'm coming!"

Her right hand was rubbing her clit in shaky spurts of activity and her left hand was groping all over her hot delicious body.

"Oh God," I thought. "If she doesn't calm down soon I won't be able to keep in control".

She drew a breath and froze, her mouth open in a silent cry of ecstasy and her eyes closed hard. The only part of her that was still moving was her arm and hand and the only thing that could be heard was the wet, slick sound of her fingers frantically rubbing her clit.

"Aaah," she cried while collapsing on the bed and drawing another deep breath.

She tensed again, rising her butt completely off the bed while she kept rubbing as wave after wave of ecstasy shook her body. I suddenly felt a few small drops of liquid hitting my arm. Lucy was squirting!

After a sustained moment of tense silence she shrieked and collapsed again. Then she was lying still. The whole room was dead silent and the only sound was Lucy's breathing as she slowly calmed down.

I noticed Gina to my right, bending over Lucy and capturing every detail with the camera. I wondered if she had taped the squirt. Then I noticed her mouth, half open, and suddenly she licked her lips unaware that I was looking.

Lucy finally moaned and rolled up in a ball on the bed as the last waves of what must have been a full set of orgasms subsided within her.

Chapter Three

Gina turned to me and noticed that I was watching her. She lowered the camera and smiled at me. "Actually I think I should ask for a copy of this tape."

"Sure," I answered. "Let's see what we end up with and then you can decide." I hoped we would finally have a video that she would actually think twice about bringing anywhere near her boyfriend, but that was just me.

"Well," Gina answered and raised the camera again. "Why don't you join Lucy and start working on it?"

I laughed at Gina, climbed the bed and lay behind Lucy.

Lucy shuddered, turned over on her back and looked at me.

"Seeking attention?" She smiled.

"You bet," I grinned back at her and started kissing her lightly.

She just closed her eyes and enjoyed the mixed sensations of my kisses and the last decaying waves of her orgasm.

"You should try this," She sighed.

If she was talking to Gina or me I didn't know, maybe both of us. She ground her butt against my still hard cock and grinned at me.

"I know one guy for sure liked what I did ..."

"I did," I confessed. "I loved it".

"Hard and nice," she purred as she wrapped her fingers around my cock behind her back. She placed her legs over mine and pulled my thighs close to the underside of her thighs.

"You know," she grinned while still holding my cock. "It's the camera that does the difference."

Gina removed the camera from her eye and looked at her for a short second before she continued filming.

"How?" She asked.

"Well," Lucy started, "I guess I'm just an exhibitionist."

The girls giggled but I was paying most attention to the soft skin of Lucy's belly and breasts. Small shudders run through her as I cupped the firm softness of her mounds in my hand. The feeling of her hardening nipples against the palm of my hand made me shiver as well.

"Mmm," she mumbled and buried her face by the side of my neck. "You have something on your mind?"

"I do," I answered and squeezed her nipple.

She grabbed my neck and kissed me hard, her tongue pressing against my lips demanding I open my mouth and let her in. Her other hand squeezed my cock firmly.

When we broke the kiss I bent further down and kissed her shoulder and breasts, the fingers of my hand brushing through her soft pubic hair, seeking further downwards. Lucy spread her legs to give me access and pushed her pussy up at my caressing fingers. At the same time she started jacking me in a slow but firm pace.

During all this Gina and the camera seemed to be everywhere at the same time. The thought of watching this video afterwards just made it even more enjoyable.

Lucy made a sharp sound of pleasure as I closed my mouth over one of her stiff nipples, let it roll between my lips and slid my tongue over it. She was slowly rocking her hips and digging her nails into my neck as I was gently caressing the slick folds of her hot pussy.

She tugged at my neck and I returned my attention to her lips and mouth. As we were kissing she turned over on her side, pulling my head with her by the hold around my neck. I followed and bent over her eager to keep our mouths connected.

In this new position I had even easier access to her breasts and pussy and while she rested her head on my arm I was able to caress her with both hands; one cupped over the breast I wasn't licking and the other stroking between her thighs. I was getting busy and Gina was there to capture it all on tape.

While Lucy's slick folds soaked my fingers, she was caressing and squeezing my cock behind her back, and our tongues tasted each others. She moaned into my mouth and broke the kiss.

"You want it?" she panted.

"Want what, honey?" I teased.

"Fuck me," she answered and squirmed her hips until my cock was right at her entrance.

"You want to fuck me?"

"Hmm, let me think..." I goofed.

She reached between her legs, took my cock in a firm grip and started teasingly caressing the head of it over the folds of her pussy.

"You want this?" her eyes shimmering at me over her shoulder.

I tried to push but she moved away.

"Tell me," she demanded.

"Do what you want to do," I answered and continued stroking her pussy, making her moan, but she would not yield to that.

"You're distracting me," she complained.

"Do you want this?" she asked again, a slight annoyance in her voice this time.

She let the head of my cock slip into her and then moved her hips away from me to make it slide out again.

"Tell me?" she demanded.

"So, you're asking me if I want to fuck you?" I teased and nuzzled her ear.

"Tell me you need my pussy!" she said.

Again she let the head of my cock slid into her, but when she was about to move away I pulled her back and pushed my hips forward. My cock buried totally in her hot grasp and a soft cry of pleasure escaped her lips.

"You are cheating," she complained and attempted to move away again. A quite feeble attempt I might add.

"Oh yeah," I moaned. My cock felt like it just grew a centimeter in all directions.

"Didn't you know cheating makes it even better?"

I had a hard time not glancing at Gina when my mind started visualizing what it would mean if she decided "cheating made it even better". I wasn't sure however that she had heard me since she was very busy filming the action between Lucy's legs.

"You like that, huh?" Lucy mumbled to me.

I only grunted in reply as I started sliding my cock in and out of her juicy, tight pussy. As I was getting into the rhythm she suddenly moved away from me and my cock slid out of its warm sheath.

"God-damn-it!" I sighed and turned over on my back.

"You are not listening to me," Lucy accused and had a hard time keeping a grin away from her face.

"You are always naughty when it's about sex."

"Shouldn't I be?" I smiled and rose to rest on my elbows, but before I finished the movement she pressed me back down on the bed and straddled my belly.

"We have to make you understand somehow," she tried to give me a dead serious face.

"Am I in trouble now?" I asked.

"Yes, you certainly are," she beamed at me.

"And I will be the one that has to punish you."

"Is this going to be bad?" Gina coughed.

"Yeah," I grinned at Gina.

"I will have to..." Lucy started and put on a quite thoughtful face, and then she grinned and leaned close to me, her hair forming a yellow curtain framing both our faces.

"I won't let you come because you are a naughty boy."

"The good old tease-him-to-death trick, huh?" I had a hard time keeping laugh away from my voice.

"Yes," Lucy frowned.

She punched my shoulder before she moved back until her pussy was right over my cock. She trapped the cock between my belly and her sopping pussy and started grinding.

"I'm going to ravish you and leave you unsatisfied," she grinned, very proud of the deviousness of her plan.

I reached up and started caressing her breasts. She sighed at that and ground even harder on my cock. When I started squeezing her nipples she moaned and threw her head back.

I could feel her nipples starting to grow and after a while the skin of her breasts formed Goosebumps. It was the first time that ever happened.

"You like this, huh?" I prompted.

"I love it!" She moaned.

"I can tell," I answered, "but this time is even better, isn't it?"

I rose till I was sitting in the bed. Lucy almost fell over with a small cry of surprise, but I caught her around the waist. My mouth was close to her breasts now, sending thrills through her every time I exhaled. In this position it was harder for her to grind so instead she opened her eyes and looked down at me.

"Better?" she wondered.

"Yeah," I said before I licked at one of her nipples.

"Is it the camera?"

She smiled. "Of course it is..."

"Or... Is it Gina?"

Lucy stopped moving staring at me for one second, and then she turned to Gina that had removed the camera from her eyes.

"What?" Gina asked, she hadn't heard what I was saying, busy as she was with capturing it all on tape.

"I told you before," Lucy turned back to me with a serious face making me wondering if I'd maybe said too much.

"I am an exhibitionist..."

"Yeah, I can tell," Gina commented and made us laugh.

"So," Lucy continued after we calmed down.

"I like to be taped and I love to be watched. Now can you talk less and suck more?" She grabbed my head and pressed it against her breasts at the last part.

I closed my mouth over one of her breasts and caressed the other. I started licking and squeezing with my lips as I pinched her nipple between my index finger and thumb. Now and then I let her feel the sharpness of my teeth, just a scratch-by but it made her shiver so I caught her nipple between my teeth and pressed a bit harder, still gentle though. Lucy moaned.

"You like this?" I asked.

"Oh yeah," she moaned. "Do it again."

I bit her again, still pinching her other nipple. I slowly increased the pressure until she whimpered.

"You okay?" I asked, a bit worried I've hurt her.

"Yeah, again..." she moaned.

I took her nipple in my mouth again and bit her. This time I increased the pressure until she was whimpering and then I increased it a little bit more.

"Oh god!" she moaned. "A little bit harder..."

I increased pressure even more and she grabbed me hard and, with her nails she was transferring back some of the pain to my shoulders and back.

"Uuh!" she cried and I let go of her breast sure I'd hurt her this time. She even had a bite mark on the nipple.

"I could have come at that," she whimpered. "Wow!"

"You want me to do it again?"

"No," she answered and reached behind her back, grabbing my cock.

"I will be nice to you now."

"Good," I mumbled and leaned back on my elbows.

"You want me to be nice to you?" she prompted as she once again rubbed the tip of the cock at her pussy lips.

"Do what ever you feel is good," I answered with a grin.

"Tell me you want me to put your dick in my pussy," she demanded a slight portion of indignation in her voice.

"No," I answered. Her mouth dropped at that.

"Why don't you do what you want?" I continued.

"Are you going to be like this all day?" she asked with a pout.

"Yeah," I smiled. "Because I know what you want..."

"Oh yeah?" She let the head of the cock slide into her. "You don't want this?"

I pushed my hips up at her, burying half my cock in her and causing her to moan and move her hips away from me.

"You don't want that?" I asked.

"You bastard," she moaned and hit me playfully on my chest.

I fell down on my back and grabbed her shoulders with both hands.

"That's why you love me," I grinned and pulled her close. "Now do what you like the most," I whispered and kissed her hard.

Kissing was one of the most efficient ways of getting Lucy out of one of her dominant moods. It worked this time as well and as our tongues and lips ate each other she reached between her thighs and took hold of my cock.

"As I recall," she whispered between kisses. "This is what you where after, huh?"

She let my cock slid all the way into her.

"Oh yeah," I moaned.

"Then you'll love this" she smiled and squeezed my cock with her pussy.

I gasped, and moaned. Every time my cock buried in her she welcomed me with a squeeze.

"I'm squeezing him," Lucy explained to Gina and the camera.

"Oh," Gina gasped, swallowed and closed her mouth.

If I wasn't totally mistaken her mouth had been open since I entered Lucy and even though I was horny as hell and almost lost in oblivion I couldn't help but notice that Gina's nipples where poking hard through the fabric of her bra and t-shirt.

"You like that?" Gina asked me.

Having my cock pussy-squeezed by a woman as heavenly gorgeous as Lucy gave me a hard time trying to determine if Gina was referring to Lucy giving me squeezes or Gina's nipples threatening to break her clothes and it was even harder to try and figure out if there was any way I could use the ambiguity to my advantage.

I quickly decided "what the hell" and grunted: "Yeah".

"He loves it," Lucy laughed with a tremble in her voice and gave me another squeeze.

"Oh yeah," I moaned.

I cupped Lucy's breasts in my hands; squeezing her nipples gently and making her moan and grind against me even harder. I had to concentrate on her or I'd be coming even before she would. It must have been the camera and Gina behind it that made me this hot. "Better forget about both of them," I thought and concentrated on Lucy instead while I only ground lightly in and out of her pussy. I must have been fucking her in a new angle or something because suddenly she cried out loud and dug her nails into my chest.

"Keep... Keep moving just like that." she whispered with a trembling voice.

I did and it seemed as if every muscle in her whole body had been connected to her pussy; she trembled with each and every move I made. I reached down and started caressing her clit as well; softly massaging her soaked flesh with the tip of my thumb.

Lucy was panting rapidly. Then she held her breath for a few seconds and released it with a grunting moan of pleasure. As I kept fucking her she started whimpering with each exhale and soon she was crying over and over.

I had never seen her this hot; her eyes were closed and her body covered with sweat. Lucy would normally be very active in bed; whatever I did right now had her paralyzed though. The growing intensity of her whines and yelps made it clear she was experiencing something new this time.

"Oh Danny," she hissed.

I kept grinding my cock slightly back and forth in her. Whatever this did to her, it didn't quite do the same to me so I could stay calm and watch her, as she was moving closer and closer to climax.

"Jesus!" she cried.

Lucy dug her nails even harder into me, her pants came fast and shallowly and she was staring down at my hand stroking her pussy. Suddenly she tensed her whole body, threw her head back and screamed. Her pussy got wetter and slicker as an orgasm ripped through her body but Lucy was not finished yet, not by all means.

She opened her eyes, smiled at me and raised her hips until my cock fell out of her pussy. She moved away from me and lay beside me on her belly.

"Roll on top of me," she mumbled. "I want to do it from behind."

I obeyed and as my cock once more slid into her slick pussy she pushed her butt up at me causing my cock to bury in her to the root.

"I want to feel you heavy on me... crush me," she moaned as I was trying to be a gentleman and rest most of my weight on my arms.

I'm not a small guy so I was a bit concerned about fulfilling her wish completely. I did however relax enough to give her the feeling of being trapped under me that she was probably seeking.

"Long deep strokes," she mumbled. "Give me... uuuhhh!"

I filled her on every down thrust, now being brought closer and closer to my own climax, but even though she had come once Lucy was way ahead of me. When she was in the mood she could keep coming between short pauses for almost fifteen minutes. My fascination as she did that was the only thing that kept me from coming as well.

Lucy tensed again, pulling me close by digging her nails into my butt and cried out another small explosion of pleasure.

"Oh, you're killing me!" she panted and pushed her butt up at me. "Fuck me doggy-style!"

I wasn't late to oblige and pulled her up to her knees by her hips.

When I was standing behind her, my cock buried deeper than ever, I wasn't long from coming myself. This videotaping business made me a wreck as well, but I decided to try and keep concentrating on Lucy instead of Gina and the video camera. I reached for Lucy's breasts trying to give her even more pleasure before I would explode myself, but it was hard to reach and finally Lucy rose on her knees giving me much easier access.

This was a new position and it was a bit awkward because I felt my cock threatening to fall out of her every time I pulled back more than a few centimeters. I was compensated however, by the better access to her breasts, and the fact that she seemed to like this position much better and once again she was trembling with every move I made.

"Oh my god," she winced. "Touch my pussy!"

I reached down and did I was told and she responded by digging her nails into my hips again, almost drawing blood, and steered my every move with small tugs and pushes.

I caught her face with the hand that wasn't busy caressing her wet pussy and turned her towards me, planting kisses on her chin and lips. Her eyes were tightly shut an expression of intense almost pain like pleasure painted across her face.

"You like this?" I asked.

She couldn't hear me or was unable to answer as a shiver run through her followed by a coarse cry of ecstasy. She was shaking all over now, whimpering with each breath and squeezing her breasts as she was rolling her hips in small circles.

"Uuhhh!" she yelled and bent her back in an arch, taking my cock to the root.

That pushed her over the edge and she drew a deep breath, shaking all over while she kept it. Then she exhaled with a wail of pleasure and I felt her pussy getting soaked around my cock.

She whined while I drew my cock almost all the way out of her and then plowed deep into her again. Another deep breathe as she ground her pussy against me and then she fell forward, her butt still in the air but the rest of her lying limp on the bed.

As I pulled back and pushed deep into her again she started shaking all over, cried into the beddings and all of a sudden I felt a warm gush of fluid running down my thigh.

After that Lucy's legs just slid apart and she collapsed on the bed. I looked down at my leg and saw that she had soaked the whole thigh and when I looked at the bed under her I realized it was not the first squirt either.

Chapter Four

Feeling my cock sliding out of Lucy's pussy was the most unsatisfying experience I've had in a long time. When I saw how something I did made her squirt like that I was somewhat compensated and definitely fascinated. If I'd only been given another few seconds I would have come as well. Right now, however, Lucy where totally spent, laying flat on her belly and panting heavily. When I looked over at Gina she had lowered the camera, her hands where shaking and she were staring at Lucy too.

"My god," she whispered and sat down on the edge of the bed.

Lucy clumsily turned over on her back.

"Yeah, my god!" she laughed.

I laughed as well glad to find something that would let off some steam. Lucy noticed the spot she had made - she almost lied on it - and looked up at me.

"What the hell did you do to me?" she said unable to wipe the satisfied grin off her face.

"You squirted," I answered.

"Yeah, I've never done anything like this before," Lucy said touching the spot.

"It do happen though," I assured her. "Maybe I rubbed your g-spot or something?"

"Maybe," Lucy mumbled before turning to me with another wide grin.

"What ever it was, don't forget how to do it..."

"You bet I won't!" I laughed.

"You really liked that, didn't you?" Gina asked.

Lucy smiled up at her. "That was a major fuck ..." She laughed again and run her fingers through her hair.

"Now it's your turn!" she said to Gina her face suddenly totally serious.

Gina's mouth fell open before she closed it and blushed furiously.

"Lucy!" she cried and started getting up from the bed but Lucy grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

"Relax, I'm just kidding," she laughed. "But don't tell me this doesn't turn you on..."

"Well," Gina started but then she lowered her eyes and grew silent.

"Do you like taping us?" Lucy asked Gina and reached out to caress some of Gina's bangs out of her face. Gina turned facing Lucy and jerked away from Lucy's fingers when they almost hit her in the face.

"It was fun," Gina answered and moved her head back once Lucy lowered her arm.

"Good," a calculating grin swept across Lucy's face but was gone as fast as it appeared. "But it's not that rewarding, is it? I mean, you don't get off that awfully much by just watching, do you?"

Gina's eyes grew wide before she wet her lips trying to come up with an answer. I was silently observing both of them and I could feel the tension in the air suddenly grow as Gina hesitated.

"I didn't come here to 'get off', Lucy..." she answered a slight blush still on her face.

"Okay," Lucy mumbled and rose on her knees. Before Gina knew what was happening Lucy moved behind her and reached between her legs.

Gina jumped, her eyes grew wide as saucers and her mouth opened without a sound passing her lips, she was trying to twist away but Lucy had her trapped between her thighs and held her back with both arms.

"What," Gina mumbled breathlessly as she tried to turn and face Lucy. "What are you doing?"

"Well," Lucy mumbled in her ear. "Your jeans are damp... Sure you're not horny?"

"I didn't say I wasn't horny," Gina mumbled. "And now that you've noticed the... state... of my jeans... Can you please remove your hand?"

Instead of doing as she was told, Lucy squeezed Gina firmly through her jeans and Gina's eyes grew, if possible, even wider and with a small pant she grabbed Lucy's hand trying to stop it.

"I am just telling you that if you want help none of us would refuse you." Lucy answered and when Gina let go of her hand she slowly removed it from between her thighs by running her fingers from Gina's crotch and further up her belly.

Gina inhaled audibly and tried to twist away from Lucy again but when Lucy's hand reached her belly, she cried, twitched and jerked her body instead almost falling out of the bed before Lucy could pull her down onto the bed.

"No!" Gina cried trying to fend off Lucy's hand while giggles bubbled up from within her. "I am ticklish" she screamed.

"So I can see," Lucy grinned with satisfaction and before Gina could escape she straddled her and started tickling her without mercy.

Gina in turn tried to wriggle away from Lucy, she tried to grab her arms and push them away but every time she was successful Lucy simply attacked from another angle.

Watching Lucy and Gina wrestling on the bed, Gina crying for help and mercy between laughter, and Lucy smiling with grim but playful determination as she tormented the other girl made it impossible for me not to laugh as well. It was almost as hard not to jump into the bed and join them but I held back, I wanted to see what this could develop to and if I was right I'd be more that happy in the end.

Lucy managed to trap not only Gina between her thighs but Gina's both arms as well and as she did they both grew silent, eyes locked into each other, panting from the effort of the wrestling. Gina blinked, her mouth slightly open as she stared up at Lucy.

When Lucy reached up to Gina's neck she flinched, sure more tickles would come before the target of Lucy's hand became apparent. Gina opened her mouth as if to say something when Lucy slowly dragged her nails over the skin of her neck. Lucy placed her palm against Gina's neck and caressed down to her shoulders.

Gina licked her lips as her eyes jumped between Lucy's arm and Lucy's eyes and her eyes widened.

"Afraid?" Lucy mumbled.

"I don't know," Gina whispered with trembling voice.

Lucy bent down and buried her face at the side of Gina's neck while she whispered: "Just say stop".

Gina didn't say stop. She closed her eyes and gasped as Lucy licked her neck. Lucy's tongue traveled from Gina's neck up to her chin and then she stopped for a moment before she sat up. Gina didn't flinch when Lucy reached down and started pulling up her t-shirt and when the waistline of the t-shirt was just below Gina's breasts Lucy stopped pulling and gently run her fingertips over Gina's skin. This time Gina could keep from having another fit of giggles and only twitched once or twice as Lucy reached some overly sensitive spot.

Lucy caressed Gina with the back of her fingers but it was apparent that she didn't had the access she wanted and to get that she would have to release Gina's arms. She moved her left knee and slid down on the mattress beside Gina, resting her head on her hand and elbow. Once Gina's hands where free she didn't try to push Lucy away. Instead her hands fell motionless to her sides. Gina looked up at Lucy and Lucy smiled back while her knee and thigh slid across Gina's leg and in between them.

When Gina didn't protest or move Lucy continued by stroking her foot along her leg. She took Gina's hand and pulled it to her breast, gently placing her palm over the nipple.

Gina's eyes grew wide as she watched her own hand being moved up to Lucy's breast but she didn't speak only watched. When her hand made contact with Lucy's skin she hissed and pulled her shoulders up as if trying to hide from Lucy but part from that she didn't move and she didn't remove her hand. Her mouth opened and her tongue kept darting out trying in vain to wet her dry lips.

"What would Greg think about you being with another woman?" Lucy asked as she lightly brushed Gina's fingertips over her nipple.

Gina swallowed and met Lucy's eyes.

"He wouldn't mind, he even asked me," she mumbled. "All he wanted was to get another woman into bed with us, I am sure..." she continued, her voice filled with slight annoyance before trailing off into silence.

"Okay," Lucy answered and caressed from Gina's hand down her arm.

Gina didn't remove her hand from Lucy's breast, but kept it very still as if not moving it would make it not touching her breast. She swallowed and her mouth opened slightly. Lucy's hand reached Gina's neck, her fingers nestling into Gina's black hair. Gina stared at Lucy a mix of hesitation and excitement painted all over her face.

"What are you doing?" she mumbled when Lucy slowly bent closer to her.

"What does it look like I'm doing?" Lucy mumbled and caressed her lips against Gina's.

"I am not like that," Gina mumbled breathlessly while moving her hand to Lucy's shoulder.

"I know," Lucy mumbled and lightly kissed Gina's cheek then she once more moved her lips to Gina's, causing Gina to move her face away, but just a fraction of a second later Gina turned her face back, dug her fingers into Lucy's hair, pressed her lips against Lucy's and gave her a long firm kiss. At first her hands stayed in Lucy's hair but when Lucy leaned over her, pulled her closer and wrapped her arms around her back, Gina folded her arms around Lucy's neck and the kiss became even more passionate.

When they broke the kiss they were both panting, their eyes were a bit damp and Gina reached up to Lucy's mouth and caressed her lips. Lucy nibbled Gina's fingers while at the same time reaching under Gina's t-shirt and unclasping her bra.

"You're undoing my bra..." Gina mumbled.

Lucy smiled at her and leaned in for another kiss, while still busy with Gina's bra. Gina held Lucy's face, one hand palming each cheek she kissed her thoroughly. Lucy finally got the bra open and started pulling off Gina's t-shirt and bra.

Lucy broke the kiss, moved down in the bed and started kissing and licking Gina's belly. Gina hissed and her belly muscles were twitching but she kept from laughing and she didn't try to push Lucy away, instead she was looking down on her through half shut eyes.

Even though it may have been tempting to touch or caress Gina's breasts Lucy didn't. Instead her hands were slowly moving up and down along Gina's sides pushing the t-shirt and bra a bit higher each time, moving from Gina's hips to the pits of her arms and back down again.

Gina's breathing already ragged from the sensations of Lucy's lips and tongue now became more shallow and uneven as Lucy continued and soon Gina would emit small moans with each exhale. Her eyes were closed and her head had fallen down back on the mattress but when she felt Lucy working on the button in her trousers Gina's eyes opened and she reached down to Lucy, seizing her face between the palms of her hands and insistently pulling her up until they were face-to-face.

"Getting into my pants, are you?" Gina mumbled.

Lucy simply nodded while still working on Gina's fly. She seemed to have some difficulties doing it with only one hand.

"I never dreamed of saying that to a girl," Gina giggled nervously. "You've done this before, haven't you?"

"You know I have," Lucy answered.

Gina's eyes grew wide and she threw a glance at me. I didn't say anything, just smiled as if acknowledging what she seemed to suspect already.

When Gina's pants were fully unbuttoned Lucy returned to kissing and licking her belly and at the same time she started working on removing Gina's t-shirt.

When before Gina was gasping and jumping as soon as Lucy touched her belly, she was now moaning and while her head was thrown back her eyes were closed, and her hands were still buried in Lucy's hair but she was more holding now, not caressing anymore.

Lucy was teasing Gina; she soon got Gina's upper body naked but she kept away from Gina's breasts, instead concentrating on the belly and chest going as high she could and still not touching even the sides of the breasts then going as low as she could, licking along the waistline of Gina's now bared panties. At the same time she was caressing her from her thigh and hip, along her side, up to her armpit and out along her arm to her hand. When she reached her hand she brought it to her lips, kissing each finger and caressing her lips over the palm before she would move back up her arm, now her lips and tongue instead of her hand doing the journey.

Gina started to shake and gasp in shallow uneven breaths as Lucy reached her armpit and when she kissed her Gina moaned loudly and started to mumble words I couldn't hear. She was slowly rocking her head from side to side, her eyes tightly shut and her lips slightly parted.

Gina suddenly grasped Lucy's hair, trying to move her to her breasts but Lucy only breathed on them, making her whine with dissatisfaction.

"Oh god Lucy," she moaned. "Please... You have to..."

"Tell me," Lucy whispered as she moved down again, kissing and licking Gina's belly. "I want to hear you telling me what you want..."

"Lucy," Gina sighed. "Please Lucy, please".

She was looking down at Lucy now, caressing her hair and slightly lifting her back into the air offering her breasts to Lucy for her to do what she wanted with them. Lucy smiled and slowly traced her fingertips from Gina's belly along her sides, almost over her breasts, but still just teasing, and ending up by her neck. At the same time she was following her hands movement, scooting up in the bed and when the two girls were face to face again, Gina grabbed Lucy and they pressed their bodies together and kissed with violent passion. Their legs and arms intertwined and Gina was grinding her crotch at Lucy's thigh.

When they broke the kiss Gina was moaning with excitement and her whole body was shaking. She reached for one of Lucy's hands and she pressed it against her belly, slowly pushing it down, over her naked skin until she had placed Lucy's hand between her legs. Lucy gazed at her own hand between Gina's legs and squeezed her crotch. Gina was moaning and rolling her hips up at Lucy's hand. They started kissing again and Gina was so eager to press up against Lucy she almost ended up on top of her.

"My god, Gina," Lucy panted into Gina's ear and slipped her hand under her jeans and into her panties.

"Oh goood," Gina whined loudly and threw her head back. "Please Lucy, yes!"

Lucy started moving her hand while she and Gina continued kissing each other and when Lucy suddenly jerked her hand fast several times Gina broke the kiss with a loud groan, her hips bucked and her hands clenched. Then she opened her eyes and she saw me for the first time in a while. When she realized I was stroking my cock as I watched them her eyes grew wide and she grabbed Lucy's arm and tried to pull her hand away as she stared into my eyes.

"Lucy!" she said urgently.

"Mmmh?" Lucy mumbled sultrily as she planted kisses on Gina's neck. "You don't like this?" She asked and squeezed Gina, making her moan and jump again.

"But Danny..." Gina mumbled breathily.

"Don't you like Danny watching you?" Lucy asked and turned to watch me. "He likes to watch you".

She turned back to Gina covering her neck and cheeks with soft kisses as she begun stroking her pussy again.

"You love it when he jerks off, don't you?" Lucy taunted and dug her hand extra deep into Gina's pants causing her to gasp instead of answer.

"You're a horny slut, aren't you?"

Before Gina could answer, Lucy jerked her hand again making Gina cry out and pull Lucy close, her hands raced over Lucy's back, from her neck down to her butt where they grabbed Lucy and pulled her even closer.

Lucy twisted free from Gina's grip with a laugh.

"You horny slut, I should leave you and Danny alone on the bed and tape you when you fuck.

"Lucy," Gina moaned and grabbed her hard as if she was afraid Lucy would leave her to me right there and then.

"Don't worry," Lucy mumbled and started to lick Gina's chest; "I'm going to fuck you now".

Lucy held her hand still in Gina's panties, just holding her as she concentrated on Gina's breasts; she were playfully licking and kissing the skin of Gina's breasts, but not only the breasts, the chest, the upper arms, the neck and the belly as far down as she could go without getting into a two awkward position.

Gina's breasts were really getting a tongue bath and she was enjoying it completely; writhing and tossing on the bed as she emitted chipped off moans and gasps. Lucy didn't seem to have much to complain about either, her eyes glowing with desire and lust as she virtually consumed her lover. Lucy was a gourmand and Gina was the dish and I could tell her taste was good, but it drove me crazy, how Lucy just kept from doing what I would have wanted to do; I was unable to get rid of the image of Lucy eating Gina's pussy and I can only imagine how hard it must have been for Gina to think about anything else. Maybe I was wrong though, because right about then Gina started whimpering and thrashing, digging her nails into Lucy's back as her hips were pumping at Lucy's hand.

Gina was coming and Lucy was only clasping her pussy and she wasn't even licking her nipples, she was licking Gina's neck now, as she whispered how gorgeous Gina was and how much she wanted to touch her and make her feel good.

Either there was some secret mechanism in working here or I am a real newbie when it comes to women. Whatever the situation, Gina's orgasm had me mesmerized and I think I forgot to breathe the whole duration of it. It wasn't big, she didn't scream until the walls came falling down or even moved much and I would have totally missed how major her orgasm actually must have been if I hadn't seen the way she collapsed into a pile, panting heavily, once her muscles relaxed. It was as if the intensity of her experience were defined by her tranquility afterwards rather than her excitement.

Lucy however didn't stop at that but started to lick and kiss Gina's shoulders making shiny marks on her bronze colored skin while Gina slowly started to caress Lucy's back, even though her hands quite soon ended up squeezing Lucy's butt instead. When Lucy started licking Gina's full breasts once more, Gina's hands moved between Lucy's legs in response. At first Gina would just caress Lucy's thighs but when Lucy started licking and stroking her breasts Gina's hands slid up to rest on Lucy's pussy, and when Lucy gently started to move the hand between Gina's leg, Gina reciprocated by caressing Lucy in the same manner Lucy was obviously caressing her. They started kissing again, now more passionately than ever before and when they broke the kiss, Lucy smiled at Gina.

"Danny," Lucy mumbled. "Gina just pushed her fingers into my pussy, the horny little slut..."

I tried to say something but since my mouth was totally dry from all the gaping all that came out was a croak. I cleared my throat.

"And where are your fingers?" I asked Lucy, pretty sure what her answer would be.

"In my pussy," Gina mumbled breathily while meeting Lucy's eyes. "She's a horny slut too," she added.

"Slut's my middle name," Lucy grinned and added with a challenging smile, "let's see how slutty we are?"

"Danny," Lucy said without looking away from Gina. "Why don't you pick up the video camera," at this Gina opened her mouth trying to protest but Lucy hushed her and gave her pussy a squeeze to put some weight behind it. That made Gina forget any complaint if only because she was busy gasping.

"...Pick up the video camera, and make yourself useful..." Lucy continued to me.

"Lucy, No!" Gina protested and tried to sit in the bed, but Lucy pushed Gina down on her back with determination.

"Yes," she smiled and towered over Gina one hand resting against her chest while the other tried to pull down her jeans.

"No!" Gina replied but was silenced by Lucy bending down and pressing her lips against Gina's in another kiss. Gina managed to break the kiss after a few seconds and with a determined "no" she started pulling her jeans the opposite way from what Lucy wanted.

"Yes!" Lucy insisted, pushed her hand into Gina's pants and once again rubbed her pussy with fast strokes.

"Uuuhhh!" Gina moaned.

As soon as Lucy had Gina totally lost in passion she removed her hand from her pants and tried to get off her pants, but Gina soon came to her senses and tried to fight back. This way both girls were rolling around on the bed fighting over if Gina's jeans would stay on or not and whenever Gina's resistance became too tough Lucy kissed her passionately and dug her hand back into her panties, making her forget about preventing Lucy altogether. So centimeter-by-centimeter Gina's jeans came off.

During this I fetched the camera and started recording. The closer I came with the camera, the wilder Gina would try to keep her jeans on. But under the surface of resisting she could not entirely keep a smile from her lips. Lucy gave Gina's jeans an extra hard tug that exposed her dark triangle of pubic hair fully. She bent down and started kissing her just above the waistline of her jeans.

"You are impossible," Gina sighed and playfully pulled at Lucy's hair, letting go of her jeans.

"Yes I am," Lucy beamed and bent back down, giving Gina's pubic hair and Venus mound several small nibbles while she tried to tug down her jeans even further.

"Why don't you try it with the camera? It will be so much more fun... you saw me," Lucy continued while pulling down Gina's jeans a bit further.

"And you are stubborn as hell," Gina continued as if Lucy hadn't said anything.

"That too," Lucy nodded and smiled up at Gina still tugging at her jeans.

"And you know what buttons to press, don't you?" Gina continued.

Lucy bent down pushing her lips at the top of Gina's now fully visible pussy and kissed her.

"I know what buttons to kiss," she bent down again and nibbled her pussy, "and nibble," and struck out her tongue and licked at the top of her slit, "and lick... if that's what you mean?" she answered and sent a mischievous smile up at Gina.

Gina bit her lip and rocked her hips but managed to regain her control and stared down at Lucy with dark glittering eyes.

"And you want Danny to tape us?"

"That's what I want..." Lucy answered and licked at Gina's pussy again.

"Okay," Gina whispered softly, her voice not fully bearing. "Do what you want with me."

"Are you sure?" Lucy grinned up at her. "Don't say that unless you mean it, because I will take it as a challenge... And, I don't want to force you... after all..." she added as an afterthought.

Gina smiled while she stroked Lucy's bangs. "I mean it," she mumbled.

Even Lucy was wide eyed now, her mouth open and her face shimmering with passion. She slowly bent down and started tracing kisses from Gina's breasts, over the naked skin of her belly and further down, not once did her eyes leave Gina's and when she reached her pubic hair she stopped.

"Do you want it, Gina?" She mumbled her voice thick with excitement as she kissed and licked the skin just above Gina's dark path of hair. "Tell me," she teased, her lips lightly brushing back and forth through Gina's pubic hairs. "Tell me to lick your pussy".

"Oh god," Gina moaned, her eyes wide open, gazing into Lucy's, her mouth moving, trying to make a sound. Suddenly she exhaled with a trembling breath and whispered: "Lucy, do it..."

"I want to hear you telling me to lick your pussy," Lucy mumbled with shaky voice.

Gina could at first only stare down at Lucy, then she pushed her fingers into Lucy's hair and slowly tried to push her head down between her legs but Lucy broke away.

"Tell me," she demanded.

"Lick... my... pussy," Gina breathed with faltering voice.

"Okay," Lucy mumbled and caressed Gina's hips while kissing the top of her pussy and with a firm pull she started removing her jeans and panties. Gina raised her butt to assist her.

Lucy dropped Gina's jeans beside the bed but when she placed her hands on Gina's knees and caressed along her inner thighs Gina squeezed her thighs together trapping Lucy's hands before they would reach all the way up. Lucy bent down and started kissing Gina's thighs and after a moment of hesitation Gina's legs fell apart again.

"That's right," Lucy mumbled while she kept licking and biting the inside of Gina's thighs.

Gina was staring down, eyes wide open, overflowing with lust, teeth gritted and her hands where cupping her breasts as Lucy's lips was advancing up her thighs.

"Oh Lucy," she mumbled. "You're driving me mad..."

Lucy pushed two of her fingers into her mouth to make them wet and while Gina was watching she traced her fingertips along Gina's slit until they rested against her opening. Lucy stopped and looked into Gina's eyes. Gina moaned and tried to push her hips at Lucy's fingers and after a little while Lucy had mercy on her and pushed the fingers into her pussy. Gina gasped and threw her head back, and when Lucy closed her mouth over her clit she whimpered with elated bliss. Her hands where fluttering around all over Lucy's hair and back, unable to determine what to do or where to rest while her jaws where clenched together and her back once more arched into the air from the influence of Lucy's flicking tongue and pumping fingers.

"Oh god," Gina moaned as Lucy passionately lapped her wet folds. "Oh my god". She pulled Lucy even closer and both girls started making sounds; Gina emitting small whimpers of ecstasy between deep fast breathes and Lucy moaning with another type of pleasure -- the pleasure of someone who tastes a delicacy.

I moved to Gina's head that was resting on the edge of the bed, her eyes were closed and I zoomed in on her face and her expression of concentration and lust.

Suddenly Gina opened her eyes and when she realized I was taping her close-up she shrieked and hid her face behind her arms but when she realized I only had to move the camera to be able to capture her expression she giggled nervously and tried to twist away from Lucy, but Lucy was not going to let her and doubled her effort to lick and finger-fuck her.

Instead of a complaint Gina groaned and started caressing her own breasts, her eyes closed again. After a while she opened her eyes, checking if I was still there and when she saw I was, she tried to frown at me with limited success.

"Do you like getting your pussy licked?" I asked her.

"Mmh," Gina moaned.

"I bet," I mumbled.

Gina breathed shallowly and moaned again now humping her hips in small circles against Lucy's mouth and fingers.

"Say: I love it when Lucy licks my pussy," I requested.

Gina blushed furiously and moaned as Lucy drove her closer and closer to orgasm. She was now arching her back, her fists balled, her arms stretched along her sides and her legs stretched to max tension.

"Say it!" I demanded and Gina's eyes flew open and she gave me a dark, wide-eyed gaze of something in between dislike and lust, she was simply too busy experiencing what Lucy was doing to become mad with me right now, and suddenly she emitted a sharp, high pitched cry. Her body trembled still rigid and arched, her eyes were firmly shut and her fingernails left small marks on Lucy's arms.

"Say... it..." I demanded again.

Gina closed her eyes and mumbled. "I love to be licked".

"No," I corrected mercilessly, "open your eyes and say it into the camera".

She opened her eyes again and stared at me with a frown but before she could say anything Lucy made her squirming and grunting with pleasure. She were panting shallowly and fast now, grasping Lucy's hair and arching her crotch at Lucy's mouth and fingers. What ever Lucy did to Gina I was determined to make Gina confess to the camera that she liked it.

"Say into the camera 'I love being licked by Lucy'," I dictated.

She opened her eyes and looked straight into the camera. Her eyes were filled with lust and pleasure and I could have sworn some of it came from me forcing her as well.

"I love to be licked by Lucy," Gina moaned.

Right then Lucy increased her efforts and Gina's face twisted into an expression of intense pleasure.

"Oh god, Lucy," she cried. "I'm..." she hissed and stared down at Lucy that was looking up at her with shimmering eyes while she kept licking and sucking.

Gina's head flipped back again and her eyes stared straight into the camera.

"I'm coming," she mumbled with trembling lips. "Oh my god".

"You are, huh?" I answered unable to hide my astonished amusement at the intensity of her feelings; she was simply unable to do anything else than what Lucy's lips, tongue, and fingers ordered her to.

"Uuhhh yeah," Gina panted and a small cry escaped her lips and her body tensed for a few seconds as she held her breath, her head thrown back and her eyes closed tightly, then she exhaled with a long trembling breath and sunk back into the bed.

Lucy kept licking and finger-fucking Gina and after a few seconds Gina tensed up again, pushing her hips even higher in the air as a cry escaped her lips and she grabbed Lucy's hair and ground her face into her crotch.

Gina froze in that position, her eyes closed hard and her mouth opened in a silent cry, only her hips moving ever so slightly. A few seconds passed and then she exhaled again moaning and sinking back onto the bed.

Lucy reached both her hands up to Gina's breasts; her face still buried between her thighs, and caressed and cupped her soft flesh and stiffened nipples. She moved her mouth away and looked up at Gina.

"Want more?" Lucy asked but Gina simply grabbed her hair and pulled her back.

"Don't stop!" she grunted and Lucy continued licking her.

Gina drew breaths faster and faster, whimpering and crying until she once more drew a deep breath, held it while she tensed her body and pushed her hips into the air and with a sharp cry she exhaled and fell back down on the bed. Her eyes opened and she stared straight into the ceiling, or if I hadn't been there, it would have been the ceiling, now it was the camera and it was a gorgeous shot.

"Make me..." Gina breathed with trembling lips but she stopped with another whine before she ended the sentence interrupted by another jolt of pleasure from Lucy's insistent licking of her pussy.

Gina cried sharply and raised her back from the bed again, her pants came in short explosions, her hands grasped Lucy's hair in balled fists and she was grinding her crotch at Lucy's face with undulating hips. Suddenly she held her breath, now silently moving her hips, as the tension of her held breath grew and grew until she exhaled with a sharp cry and fell back down on the bed with a series of high pitched cries as she the spasms from her orgasm shook her body violently.

"Oh Lucy, Lucy, Lucy," Gina moaned and collapsed in Lucy's arms.

Chapter Five

Gina kept moaning and panting, her neck still bent back while she caught her breath. As she did, Lucy was still busy between her legs, now licking Gina's thighs and Venus mound in slow lapping caresses. Lucy slowly slid her palms up and down along Gina's heaving sides, caressing and soothing her through the aftershock of her violent climax.

With a loud groan Gina looked down at Lucy, reached for her head and pulled her up until they could kiss again. While they did Gina rolled on top of Lucy and held down her arms.

"You bastards," she mumbled and tried to look angry, her eyes, shimmering with a smile took away some of that effect though. "You taped me!"

"You didn't like it?" Lucy asked in an innocent voice.

"No."

"Sure?"

"Yeah, you took advantage of me..."

Gina was still not able to keep the smile away totally.

"Then how come," Lucy mumbled while stroking Gina's hair out of her face, "you're grinding your pussy against my thigh?"

"Umm."

"Maybe your pussy needs more attention?"

Lucy slid one of her hands down between Gina's thighs but Gina moved away from her, not allowing her any access.

"There is probably another pussy that needs some attention," Gina replied and dug her hand between Lucy's thighs.

Gina squeezed and Lucy twitched.

"Oh," Lucy moaned followed by laughter. "You learn fast!"

"I plan to take my sweet revenge on you," Gina grinned and kept stroking Lucy's pussy. At the same time she was still grinding at Lucy's thigh.

"Maybe, you should take your revenge on him?" Lucy said and looked at me.

Gina followed her gaze and sat abruptly in the bed.

"Oh no, I've done enough for one night... probably enough for a lifetime!"

"Look at him!" Lucy chuckled.

I looked at me, or actually at my cock. The head was covered in pre-cum and my hard-on was harder than ever before. Gina refused to look at me though and started to scoot to the edge of the bed, now seemingly determined to put an end to all this right there and then. I felt my spirit sinking but Lucy grabbed Gina and held her back with mild violence.

"It wouldn't be as if you did anything you hadn't already done."

"Yeah but never with him," Gina snapped.

"You did suck his cock."

"Well, that was for training," Gina replied already losing some of her defensiveness.

"So you could do it once more? Danny would love it and I am sure he needs it, right?"

The last sentence she said to me. I cleared my throat, and replied something that sounded affirmative.

"Yeah," I added to be on the safe side.

"Of course he would," Gina mumbled.

"It wouldn't be more than fair... he didn't protest when you borrowed his girlfriend... why wouldn't you repay him? Besides, if you won't do it, I'll do it alone."

"You can do that... I can tape it," Gina said a bit more enthusiastically.

"Turn off the camera," Lucy ordered me. I only hesitated a second before I put the camera away on the desk in the far end of the room.

"We can do it together," Lucy continued. "No camera, just as before."

Gina licked her lips, then bit her lower lip, looked at my raging hard-on then turned back facing Lucy who nodded slowly at her.

"It'll be okay, I promise," Lucy assured in a calm voice. Before Gina had any more chances to protest Lucy turned to me and directed me where she wanted me: "Come here. Turn around. Sit on the bed."

I sat on the foot edge of the bed with my back at the girls, but Lucy shortly appeared on my left side and caressed my hard cock.

"God," she mumbled. "You really got hot taping us didn't you?"

"I did," I replied honestly, but then Lucy took me deep into her wet mouth and that made me forget everything else I may have wanted to say.

Gina appeared on my right side and her long nails scraped over my skin and made me shiver. I parted my legs and she dove between them and licked my thighs and balls while Lucy kept licking and sucking me.

Soon they switched places and once more I was treated to Gina's slick mouth. Lucy looking up at me at the same time as one of her friends sucked my cock was a mighty sight indeed. She smiled at me and pushed her face close to Gina's ear.

"Do you like sucking his dick, Gina?" she mumbled.

Gina didn't answer in words but she made a sound that seemed like a "yes".

"Do you like my fingers in your pussy?" Lucy continued.

I couldn't help myself; I twisted my neck and looked behind my back. Lucy's hand was resting on Gina's ass, her fingers obviously busy between her thighs. Gina was slowly rocking her ass up at Lucy's hand; she was definitely enjoying the treatment. I reached behind and slid my fingers between Lucy's thighs in a similar way. I was greeted with slippery heat as I pushed further and reached Lucy's sex. She was sopping with juices and I could only guess how much depended on me and how much on Gina.

"You're humping my hand," Lucy mumbled to Gina. "Sure you don't like it?"

Gina moaned but kept sucking me. I was very thankful I had Lucy to concentrate on or Gina would have brought me off right there and then. It seemed however, maybe Gina was the one closes to come. She became restless and I could feel her moving on the bed, grinding at the mattress. Her nipples where rock hard, boring into my thigh.

"Danny is touching my pussy too," Lucy mumbled. "You want him to touch you as well?"

Gina immediately removed her mouth from me and shook her head.

"No Lucy!" she mumbled almost pleading.

"You... sure?" Lucy asked and I felt her hand moving rapidly behind my back. Gina groaned. She let go of my cock and her head fell down on my leg as her mouth opened and a soundless scream passed over her lips.

"Lucy! God!" Gina mumbled and struggled to move away from Lucy and the apparent control Lucy had over her.

"You're already touching him," Lucy mumbled, licked along the side of my cock and smiled up at me.

I could read in her eyes exactly what she wanted me to do. I removed my hand from her pussy and rested my weight on it while my other hand slid over Gina's firm butt until I could feel Lucy's hand between her thighs.

Gina tried to move away and protest but it was obvious she didn't really want me to keep away and as Lucy continued to caress her she totally gave in and even parted her legs some. I felt her warm skin against my palm. Lucy's hand was moving between Gina's legs. She was alternating slow stroking and rapid short bursts of activity that made Gina squirm and bite my thigh -- I could only hope she remembered that it was my thigh she was biting.

After observing Lucy's technique for a while I decided to take over and as smoothly as possible I slid my hand under Lucy's and suddenly I was touching Gina's pussy. If Lucy had been wet and hot, Gina was virtually on fire and even her thighs were wet. I groaned and had to stop to regain my control but Gina wouldn't let me; she pushed her butt up at my hand and soon my fingers slid down between her thighs again.

Gina regained some of her control while I had to pause, but she didn't move away from me, instead she joined Lucy in licking and sucking my cock. Looking down at the two gorgeous women while they were both giving all attention to my cock was almost too much to handle and I nearly forgot about caressing Gina.

They pressed their open mouths against each side of my cock and slid up and down, almost kissing, if it hadn't been that my cock was in the way. I decided forgetting Gina was a very big mistake and I had to concentrate on her instead of what she and Lucy did to me.

My increased attention to Gina soon paid off and her hips started to grind into the mattress. She moaned again while my fingers explored her every nook and cranny. She was different to Lucy, more an open flower than a slit and as I pushed a finger into her, she almost felt tighter than Lucy.

I couldn't help myself and reached for Lucy again. My fingers slid over her pussy too and soon they sunk into her. I was caressing two different girls at the same time; two different pussies and they were equally hot, slick and gorgeous. I groaned.

A hot mouth left my cock and I was surprised no new contact came. As I looked down again the two girls were kissing and Lucy's hand was slowly sliding up my belly and over my chest.

"You continue here," Lucy mumbled to Gina and pushed on my chest. "And I'll see what I can do with Danny," she continued as I lay down on my back.

In my new position it was impossible to caress any of the girls, so I decided to turn on my side and reach between Gina's thighs with my left hand. Lucy pushed me down on my back and started kissing me before I managed to move far. She grinned broadly.

I frowned at her but the combined sensation of Gina's lips on my cock and Lucy's lips and tongue on my face and neck was impossible to frown upon for long. I was in heaven. Lucy caressed from my chest down past where Gina was busy and all the way to my thighs. I started to raise my hips towards Gina, anticipating the last wave of pleasure before I was going to come, but Lucy interrupted me.

"You are not allowed to cum, yet," She mumbled and nibbled my ear.

I took a deep breath and with a groan I finally managed to regain my control. It was a good thing I did, or I would have cum down Gina's throat and that would probably have been the end of the fun, for me anyway. I was determined to avoid attempting to come more than three times a row even a day like this.

Lucy knew my limitations as well as I did, and as she licked my chest she smiled an assuring smile up at me. Gina started jacking me off with fast strokes while still keeping the head of my cock in her mouth and swirling her tongue over the tip. She seemed determined to get something to swallow and I started losing my control again.

Lucy reached up to my chin and pushed my head to the side. I ended up face to face with the gorgeous curves of Gina's ass. I glanced down at Lucy who smiled up at me.

"Do it," she worded.

I pushed my hand between Gina's belly and the bed while I turned on my side. Gina jumped and tried to move away from my intruding hand but Lucy distracted her by kissing her deeply.

I kept pushing, and soon I felt her damp curls against my fingertips, then her soft slickness. Gina gasped into her kiss with Lucy, but instead of trying to move further away she ground her pussy down at my hand. I felt triumph as I kissed her thigh and caressed my fingers over her hot pussy.

"Hmmm, that's good." Gina mumbled.

I couldn't determine if she referred to kissing Lucy or my hand on her pussy, but I decided as long as she didn't say "no," all was well. I kept caressing and even managed to get a finger into her. Lucy kept kissing and caressing her as well and with our combined effort Gina soon started rolling over on her side.

Her neatly trimmed pussy came into view. I felt her smell wafting up at me, filling my nostrils with the delicious smell of female, and my mind with the urge to taste her. I licked my lips and I actually felt my mouth watering; I needed to taste her, but would she let me?

I decided to try and scooted closer to her while reaching an arm around her waist. Gina promptly rolled back on her belly with a low cry. She squeezed her legs tight together and pushed down on the bed, trapping my hand under her.

"No," she mumbled to me. "Please..."

Lucy kissed Gina's neck and shoulders in an attempt to calm her down. She caressed Gina's hair until her face was turned back to her and while kissing her she caressed her breasts and nipples.

"Danny is good at eating pussy," Lucy mumbled between kisses. "I think he can make you come even harder than I did..."

Gina was staring at Lucy. She was panting. She turned to me. Her eyes were wide, deep and dark. It was obvious she was scared, and it was equally obvious that she was seriously tempted by Lucy's offer. It was impossible to see what she would decide. Finally she turned back to Lucy.

"Lucy," she mumbled.

"It's okay, trust me," Lucy whispered and kissed Gina.

The kiss became hotter and Gina squirmed and whimpered softly. Lucy stood on her knees and pulled Gina up to her until they both were standing on their knees, one on each side of me. They kissed and caressed each other passionately. I couldn't keep away either and caressed over their thighs and asses. Soon my hands slid between their legs and stroked over their pussies again.

Lucy gently grabbed Gina's hair by the neck with one hand, while caressing down to her ass with the other, still kissing and licking her. Suddenly she lifted one of her knees and straddled me. At the same time she pulled on Gina trying to make her do the same.

"Do it," Lucy mumbled and dug her hand deep between Gina's thighs. "Straddle him!"

Lucy jerked her hand quickly and made Gina whine in pleasure but she was still not moving.

"You already sucked his cock," Lucy cajoled further. "Why not allowing him to return the favor?"

"Lucy... please!"

"You're afraid he'll fuck you?"

"I shouldn't," Gina mumbled.

Lucy didn't reply, instead she took Gina's hand and moved it down to my cock just between her legs. Gina wrapped her hand around my shaft instinctively and she even parted her lips as if she seriously considered letting her mouth join her hand around my shaft. Lucy stopped her, however, by pulling her head back until Gina was facing her.

"It's my turn now," Lucy smiled. "Help me?"

"Suck him?" Gina asked.

"Fuck him," Lucy grinned. "Put his cock in me... I want you to do it."

Lucy lowered her hips until her pussy was kissing the tip of my cock that Gina helped her holding in position. They were both looking down at where my and Lucy's bodies met while trying to get me into her. I did my own helping by moving my hips but finally Lucy reached behind her, between her thighs, took my shaft, aligned me and sunk down until I was buried in her to the root. Lucy sighed and trembled. Gina stared at us and I was having a really hard time keeping my sensations in check. Gina licked her lips.

"Want some?" Lucy asked between pants.

"No." Gina replied but it was without any wide-eyed fear this time, she didn't even look up from where my cock moved in Lucy's pussy. Then she squeezed her thighs together.

"Not even a little?" Lucy pressed on, while rolling her hips down at me. I was amazed that she could keep her mind at Gina.

"Maybe," Gina suddenly whispered and this time she was looking into Lucy's eyes.

"Then do it," Lucy mumbled, grabbed Gina and almost lifted her around until she was straddling me. Of course Lucy could never lift Gina, but maybe it made Gina feel as if she was innocent in straddling me.

I looked down at where Gina's pussy almost touched my chest. Then Lucy squeezed her breasts and kissed her. She moaned and ground her hot, juicy pussy into me. I reached between her thighs, grabbed her hips from the front and started pushing her up to my waiting mouth.

Nothing short of a "no" would have stopped me now, but I needn't worry. Gina's defense crumbled and fell as Lucy kept kissing and caressing her. She slid back until her hot pussy was positioned right above my mouth and then she spread her knees further to make it even easier for me to reach her.

Gina tasted as deliciously as she smelled and while licking her wet pussy lips I almost forgot about Lucy's pussy hugging my cock. Gina was so different to Lucy. Her pussy was darker and the pink in her slit seemed even pinker. She tasted differently, more character, or maybe it was saltiness combined with some kind of hidden strength, almost bitterness.

Just the idea that I was licking another woman, this woman, while my girlfriend was riding my cock made my mind hum in a dangerous tone and I had to get my concentration back on making Gina feel good instead.

I eased my arm under her raised thigh and managed to get a hand between her legs as well. I closed my lips over Gina's clit and sucked her bud into my mouth while swirling my tongue over it. At the same time I slid my thumb into her.

I could hear Gina cry and she started to squirm on my face and roll her hips at me. I caressed over her belly up to her breasts. Lucy was already there, her hands cupping Gina's soft mounds. I tried to get some of Gina's breasts as well, but Lucy won't let me.

I reached for Lucy instead since I decided bringing her off quickly would increase my chances of getting more of Gina. As I slid my hand up Lucy's thighs towards her pussy Gina's hands was already there. I realized they were both getting a handful of each other and had to settle with Gina instead. Not that I was disappointed, I just wanted to bring Lucy off while Gina was still hot. I figured, maybe she would be an easy catch then. As things stood now, I was in danger of coming even before Lucy would.

I don't know if Gina read my thoughts, or maybe if she had the same idea as I did, but shortly after I returned my attentions to her she scooted down in the bed, looked over her shoulder down at my now bared face and smiled.

"Are you okay if I concentrate on Lucy for a while?"

I smiled and nodded. Gina slid off of me and sat beside Lucy, one of her thighs still resting on my belly. She reached for Lucy and they kissed each other intensely.

"You were supposed to let Danny eat you," Lucy protested when she realized that Gina had moved away from me.

"It's okay," Gina smiled and slid her hand between Lucy's legs. "Me and Danny are going to make you come now."

Lucy shuddered but she didn't answer. Gina wrapped one of her arms around Lucy's back, cupping her hip from behind while the hand between her legs started moving. I couldn't help myself. The image of Lucy and Gina kissing triggered something in me and I felt a wave of heat flushing through my body as I pulled back, preparing to pump into her until I came.

"Not yet, Danny," Gina suddenly ordered me, putting her hand on my belly. "You have to wait!"

I didn't wanted to wait and finally she gave me a stern glance. Somehow I managed to check my urges and held back despite my need to come. I sighed deeply and sunk back on the bed, a smile from Gina was my reward.

"That's better," she mumbled.

Lucy wrapped her arms around Gina's neck and pulled her into a kiss. Gina cupped both hands over Lucy's breasts and left me alone with Lucy's pussy. I reached for her and while very slowly pumping into her I started caressing her clit with my thumb.

Lucy was on the verge of cuming. She broke the kiss with Gina, just leaning her head against Gina's head while hanging onto her neck. She gasped and I felt her slick embrace becoming wetter. When she started to squeeze me I had to use all my willpower not to come, and instead of letting the feelings sweep me away I concentrated on caressing her clit.

Lucy sunk down until my cock buried to the hilt in her and she made a loud throaty sound. Gina was squeezing her nipples. Lucy's eyes were closed and her mouth open.

Finally she knitted her brows, opened her mouth wider while grinding into me and with a hoarse scream she announced the peak of her pleasure. At the same time her pussy clamped down on me and I felt my explosion gather as wave of buzzing heat in my belly. Just as I was about to lose my control totally I felt someone digging her nails into my thigh. I opened my eyes and met Gina's gaze.

"Not yet," she mumbled while Lucy was humping my cock in quick squirming thrusts, panting and moaning. "Not yet!" Gina said once more with emphasis.

"Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!" Lucy whined and rolled her hips down hard at me, grinding her pussy into me.

"Shit!" I groaned and closed my eyes hard.

I don't know how I managed to keep my orgasm back, not while Lucy's contracting pussy was giving me the work over of my life, but when she finally sunk down on top of me I was still hard as a rock and more horny than I've been in a very long time.

Chapter Six

Lucy was still shivering from the orgasm and her hips moved in small circles while her breaths came with low soft sobs. I clenched my teeth still fighting to keep my climax away. Suddenly I could hear a muffled laugh from Lucy.

"My god," she giggled and raised her head. "I swear! You two..." She took a deep breath. "You are ganging up on me?"

"Mhm," Gina smiled. "Can I have my leg back now?"

Lucy rose on her arms looking down at Gina's thigh that was squeezed between us.

"Maybe, I have some other use for your thigh," Lucy mumbled with a sly grin and slid off of me.

Gina laughed and clasped her crotch with both hands.

"Maybe I wont let you!"

Lucy didn't answer, instead she bend down and started kissing and licking Gina's hands. Soon Lucy managed to push her tongue between Gina's fingers and take short licks.

"You're impossible," Gina moaned and giggled. She removed her hands from her crotch but when Lucy was about to lick her again she quickly moved them back again.

"Playing games, huh?" Lucy mumbled to Gina and pushed her hands aside. "I know a game you'll love," she continued and placed her mouth over Gina's pussy.

Gina arched her back and gasped before she grabbed Lucy's hair pulling her harder to her.

"I don't know how you do it," Gina panted followed by a groan. "But just keep doing it..."

Lucy looked up at Gina with a smile then she reached for my hand and placed it between Gina's legs while she sat in the bed.

"Sorry," she smiled. "I have to go to the bathroom, play with each others while I'm gone."

"Lucy!" Gina groaned in desperation but Lucy was already on her way to the door.

"You only have another thirty minutes or so," she nodded at the bedside clock and left.

I made one mistake as Lucy left us alone. My hand was still resting between Gina's legs and instead of taking it easy I started to caress her pussy at once. Gina stared at me with wide eyes and sat in the bed.

"Sorry," I mumbled and pulled my hand away.

"No, I..." Gina looked at me over her shoulder.

She didn't say more though but instead she turned back looking down at my still rock hard cock.

"You want me to...?" Gina mumbled and wrapped her fingers slowly around my shaft.

"Yeah!" I replied after half a second's hesitation.

"Lucy made you pretty horny, huh?" she smiled and scooted back in the bed.

Her leg was still over my belly and when she moved into position she pushed her ass almost towards me. Was this some kind of invitation?

"And you?" I asked.

"Me?"

"You tasted very good."

"I'm not going to let you do that again."

She was in position now and her warm mouth closed around my cock. I moaned and I think I even pushed up at her.

"It wouldn't be fair if only I got off," I mumbled and worked my arm under her leg.

She didn't reply instead she took me deep into her throat and I had to clench my teeth and breathe or she would bring me off this instant. I cursed myself for being so easy to excite even if I'd been on it for a pretty long time. I didn't have enough time to do any advanced coaxing with Gina and I could only pray she was in no real need for it.

While I caressed her farthest thigh with the hand between her legs, I slid my other hand from the knee over my chest and down to her ass. I moved the hand between her legs from the top of her thigh to the underside and slid it even further up.

Gina didn't protest, she even lifted her ass off the bed to give me better access and when I pulled her hips towards me she simply followed and slid down on her knees positioning herself over my face.

I wrapped my arms around her waist and pulled her even closer while I buried my face between her thighs focusing most of my efforts on her clit.

Gina hummed deep in her throat and the propagated vibrations made my cock tingle and I had to concentrate even harder on her. She took me deep and an involuntary groan grew in my throat. However my lips were closed around her clit so most of the groan stuck in my throat.

It must have had the same effect on her as it had on me because she ground her pussy into my face and as her lips left my cock she uttered a sharp whine. I grabbed her ass-cheeks and pulled her even harder to me while I caught her clit between my lips and shook my head in short quick moves.

I could feel her back arching and she squeezed her thighs hard around me, pushing my arms into my sides. Soon after her mouth left my cock once more and she sobbed with pleasure as I kept stroking my tongue over her delicious folds.

She closed her hand around my shaft and started to jack me off with quick but uneven strokes. It was enough to bring me very near orgasm though and in a desperate need to distract her or stall her somehow I slid two of my fingers into her.

If I had wished for an effect, what Gina gave me was probably one very suitable for the current situation. She immediately stopped jacking me off and collapsed with a prolonged groan on top of me.

"Oh God, Danny," she gasped.

I felt my sprits rising considerably while my control returned at the same time. I kept licking and finger-fucking her while I tried desperately to come up with a plan on how I could turn the situation into me pushing more than just my fingers into her pussy.

Gina was not as much out of the game as I had assumed and when I started to tease her on the verge of what sounded like an orgasm she suddenly took me deep into her mouth and down her throat again. Within seconds she brought me as close to orgasm as I already had her.

She took me deep several times and I could feel how my legs started to shiver, a cry was growing in my throat and I felt how my skin begun to tingle and burn. I had to repay her in kind. I slid an extra finger into her while at the same time flicking my tongue like crazy over her clit.

Gina's reaction wasn't long in coming and I could hear a muffled groan deep in her throat. Her body tensed and her thighs squeezed even harder against my sides. She didn't let go of my cock though and soon I could feel it sliding all the way down her throat while she gently squeezed my balls at the same time.

We were playing a game and the loser would be the one that lost control first. When Gina started bobbing her head quickly up and down taking me incredibly deep every time I realized the loser would probably be me. But I had to make a good effort and so I begun moving my fingers even faster inside her while at the same time giving all my oral attention to her clit.

Gina broke the contact with my cock and after a short moment she screamed with ecstasy now totally ignorant of anything but the pleasure of my mouth and fingers.

"Oh please!" she wailed and ground her shivering body down on my mouth. "Don't stop! Don't stop! Don't stop!"

I wasn't going to stop. I would have licked her pussy until she fell down dead if that was what she wanted. I was in awe of her wild reaction and I almost felt like I could come just from hearing her screams and feeling her body twitch and jerk as she came.

Gina wasn't going to let me try that though, and before she even finished coming she took my cock back into her mouth and took it all the way into her throat. She did it once, then twice and then I lost track of anything else than my orgasm growing and exploding like mad fireworks. I think I even screamed, maybe even as loud as Gina did. She was definitely paying me back with interest!

When I came back down on the ground Gina was still resting on top of me, her delicious pussy right in front of my eyes. I reached up and kissed her. She giggled and started to slide off of me, and then she stopped.

"Oh, hi Lucy," she said with a light voice. "I hope it was okay that I borrowed Danny some?"

Gina slid off of me completely and laid on her side, gazing up at Lucy who was sitting on the desk in the other end of the room. She must have taken a shower because her hair was damp and she was dressed in a bathrobe. She had probably been there watching us for a while, loving every second of it even if her expression didn't reveal much of that right now.

"Well," Lucy said sternly. "I have only one comment."

She drew out the moment and I could feel Gina becoming a bit restless, but I knew what was coming. Lucy grinned broadly.

"Finally!" she said followed by a laugh.

Gina and I joined in her laugh.

"He eats good pussy, huh?" Lucy continued after we had stopped laughing.

Gina cleared her throat and stared into the beddings. She stroked her hands over her face and through her hair and I could see her face starting to get deeply red. She didn't reply however.

"Gina is pretty good too," I added and smiled down at her.

"My god", Gina mumbled as she looked at me.

I slid my hand over her belly and down to one of her breasts. She tried to stop me by squeezing her arms around her body, but that was after my hand reached its target so instead she trapped it.

"Don't be shy if you have more unfinished business to attend to," Lucy commented dryly from her seat at the desk. "Please!" she had to add with a grin as both Gina and I turned to check what her dry tone of voice actually meant.

I shifted my gaze back to Gina. We were silently watching each other while I slowly caressed her breast. Her nipple grew stiff. I noticed she had some sperm on her cheek and before I allowed myself to stop, or her to realize it I sat in the bed.

"You have some..." I started.

She sat at the same time as I did and all I had to do was turn slightly, take her head in my hands and pull her to me and I could lick the sperm off her chin myself.

Gina mumbled something incoherent and pulled me even closer to her as I continued stroking my lips against her cheek and down her neck. As I reached her hair I took a deep smell and couldn't help moaning in delight. I had been in the same room as the woman for almost half a day and only now did I notice how good she really smelled.

While I smelt her hair and caressed her neck Gina was remaining totally motionless, and the only sound she made was small gasps as she breathed.

Suddenly she grabbed my head and pulled my lips to hers. We just brushed against each other but still the electrifying surge I felt made my cock starting to grow again. I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her into a real kiss.

I had licked her pussy and she had sucked my cock, still this kiss was much more intimate. Gina even whined softly as she tried to press her whole body against mine. Her hands were around my neck and she seemed to try and crush me against her chest. Then she broke the kiss and moved away from me.

"Oh god!" she groaned and fell down on her back. "I've done enough damage in one day... I shouldn't..."

I could have tried to argue with her, coax her and cajole her into fucking me, but I was not clear enough in my head. Instead I slid between her legs and lay on top of her, pulling her into another kiss.

I was right in my assumptions. Instead of pushing me away Gina wrapped her arms around me and returned the kiss. She even ground her hips up at my body as our tongues caressed one another.

As we broke the kiss again our gazes met. She was still rolling her hips slowly up at me and I could feel her pussy hairs caressing my cock. I pulled my hips back.

"Oh..." Gina mumbled, grabbed my head and tried to pull me back up.

She failed and instead she moved into half sitting as she tried to keep our lips in contact when I continued to move.

"Please, we shouldn't..." she mumbled but when my cock finally caressed against her pussy she groaned and fell back on her back. "Oh... Danny!"

I shifted my weight over to one hand and started to move the other to assist in penetrating her, but before I got it even a decimeter on its way Gina grabbed it and held me back, almost pulling me out of balance.

"Please," she mumbled and grabbed my other hand as I tried to use that one instead. "Please..."

She was still moving her hips and trying as much as I did to get my cock in position. I pushed towards her and we could both see my cock sliding up on top of her pussy. Her gazes jumped from the point where our bodies almost joined and up to my face. Her eyes were deep, dark and I felt how I started to drown in them.

"Please Danny, God!" she whined and I doubled my efforts to get into her.

Maybe Gina grew wetter while I tried to get into her, or maybe it was just luck. Suddenly the head of my cock pushed against something wet and hot. I pushed harder and she opened to me and I could feel my cock sliding into her.

"Ahhh... no..." Gina groaned and wrapped her legs around my back.

Her eyes were closed and her face was so beautiful, almost like an angel. Her mouth was half open and she breathed slowly. I pushed all the way into her and I managed to draw a prolonged groan from her. Her eyes opened and her gazes burned into me. My cock was exquisitely buried in her lubricated heat and I felt how my last control vanished.

With a loud groan I fell down on her, grabbed her close and started to pound into her hard and deep. She started to scream and buck under me and only after a couple of seconds did her words register:

"No! No! No!"

My hips came to a sudden halt and I rose on my arms looking down at her. I could feel my fear starting to grow. What was I doing? Gina stared up at me for a couple of seconds, her hips still rolling.

"I don't really mean that," she finally mumbled and pulled me back down to her and into another kiss.

As I started moving in her again she slowly rolled us to the side and finally ended up on top of me. She kneeled over me, grabbed my wrists once more and pushed my arms above my head and down on the bed.

"You are allowed to look but not to touch," she mumbled and gave me a kiss before starting to rock back and forth. "Oh yeah!" she continued as my cock sunk into her even deeper than before.

I stared at her breasts jiggling with every move she made and I was dying to touch her, take her nipples in my mouth but all I could do was raising my head and licking her. I needed my hands and she wouldn't let me use them. I guess I could have pulled free with force, but I decided to see where Gina would take us.

I soon found out Gina had plans all right. She pressed her crotch against my pubic bone and while pushing she started to grind into me, rolling and squirming her hips. This resulted in that my cock was almost not moving at all in her and while she seemed to climb towards an orgasm I could lean back and just watch and enjoy her show, just as she told me to.

After several seconds of silent grinding Gina groaned and increased her speed. A shiver passed through her body and she started to pant while her thighs squeezed hard against my hips. Her juices were oozing into in to my crotch and soon her grinding started to make wet sounds, just as my cock would if she'd allowed it to move in her. I gave her a hard shove that would have thrown her off balance if she hadn't been leaning on her hands already.

Gina screamed and froze in her position; her eyes closed and her back arched. I pounded up at her again and she cried out with pleasure.

"Oh please! God!" she mumbled.

I took my cue and begun moving up at her faster and faster and while I did Gina's hands closed even harder around my wrists and she started to whimper and sob. Suddenly her whole body convulsed and she let go of my wrists. Instead she straightened her back and cupped her breasts. I reached for her hips to steady her while I increased my speed even more.

Gina screamed again and pushed her hips down at me, grinding the same way she had before. I tried to keep up my movements but she made it hard since she ground into me with all her weight. As suddenly as she had pushed down, she pulled back again until I almost fell out of her, then she slid back and I felt my cock burying deep in her again.

"Oh Jesus!" Gina screamed while she humped at me with fast, stabbing moves, shaking her head rapidly from side to side making her hair fly allover in the process.

Together we provided the last amount of friction needed to push Gina over into her orgasm and while she came she was sitting on her knees, rolling her hips into me while screaming with pleasure. I pounded into her as fast as I could. She was squeezing and caressing her breasts and nipples.

With a series of short whines Gina fell down on top of me, her body undulating as her hips rolled into me and ground her clit into my pubic bone.

Gina never really climbed down from her climax. Instead she kept rocking at me while panting and kissing my neck. Her body slid against my chest, wet with perspiration, her hard nipples rubbing over my skin. I grabbed her ass and pulled her hard into me while pushing up at her. We both groaned when my cock pushed even deeper into her.

"Roll on top of me and fuck me," Gina mumbled into my ear and started to roll on her side. I followed and ended up on top of her.

"Fuck me like you fucked Lucy," she mumbled and wrapped her legs around my waist and her arms around my neck. "Make me come like Lucy did."

"Yeah, do," I could hear Lucy's amused voice from behind us.

"You like watching us?" I asked and turned to Lucy.

Lucy nodded.

"Why don't you have a closer look?" Gina asked.

"Nah," Lucy grinned. "I'd like to just watch you two fuck your brains out..."

I turned facing Gina again. We were both leisurely rocking our hips against each other. Gina stroked my back and sides with her calves. We kissed again while I pushed deep into her. When I wanted to pull back, she held me deep and ground her hips up at me until we broke the kiss and she whined softly into my neck.

"Fuck my brains out!" she hissed but held me captive with her legs and arms. "Oh please! Fuck me till I scream!"

I couldn't move much. Gina held me back. But I needed to fuck her. Had to fuck her. I reached behind my neck, grabbed her wrists and pushed her arms down on each side of her face.

"Gonna make you scream alright," I hissed between clenched teeth and started to move as much as her legs would allow me to.

"Come on! Fuck me! Make me come!" Gina groaned.

I pounded into her hard and her legs lost some of their grip. As I continued to fuck her deep and hard her feet finally slid down on the bed. I could move freely. I fucked her faster and faster. She stared up at me, her eyes wide open and her mouth shaped like an O. Somehow I managed to increase the speed even more and we were both groaning.

I could see in Gina's eyes that she was as close to coming as I was, if not closer, and when her gaze glassed over and her body went rigid I knew it was just a matter of seconds. I stopped moving. It took all my willpower but I wanted to tease her, draw it out.

"Please!" She whined. "Please! I'm... I'm..."

She didn't understand what was going on and waited for me to keep fucking her. She held her motionless position for several seconds before she gasped and looked at me. I thrust into her once more, deep and hard, and her body bucked and heaved as her constrained hands grasped in the air. She reached up and kissed my face while her hips rolled at me.

"Please," she mumbled. "Make me come... come in me... fill my pussy!"

Her words and her moving hips had their effect on me and suddenly I found myself at the gate to orgasm. I tried to hold back just another moment, clenched my teeth and shook my head, desperately trying to regain my control but Gina shoved her hips into me and gave me another deep plunge into her wet cavern.

I screamed and started coming, grabbed Gina close and pounded into her as fast as I could while my body pumped spurt after spurt of semen into her.

Feeling my hot come filling her pussy Gina twitched and made a feral sound of pleasure as she held me hard and rubbed her crotch against mine in circling, quick moves. She groaned, but as I pulled back and plunged deep into her again, her groan became a loud whimper. I moved again, still in the middle of my own orgasm.

Gina started to scream and knowing what she needed I gathered my last reserves and pounded hard and fast into her again. This set off a flood of loud cries in Gina and she started to buck like a wild horse under me. I kept moving making her arch her back until she was only resting on her butt and head, her arms fluttering around all over the bed.

Her cries suddenly stopped and she held her breath. Her fingers dug into the beddings and grasped hard, her whole body shivering as her mouth opened in a soundless scream. I could see how she tensed her whole face while I kept fucking her. A blood vessel on her neck grew thick and I was almost afraid her strong reaction might be unhealthy when she shrieked and her body fell back down on the bed as if she was a marionette doll and her strings had been cut.

Gina was still shivering and she whimpered softly while still coming. I gave her another shove and she twitched and groaned, her head rolling from side to side, her eyes closed.

"She is still cuming," I mumbled with amazement and turned to Lucy.

"Just keep her coming," Lucy mumbled, not moving her gaze from the display of the running video camera, resting in her lap.

Story codes

M/FForal	Two women perform oral sex on one man.
M/F	Sex between one woman and one man
F/F	Sex between two women
Fsolo	Female masturbation
M/FF	Threesome
Moral/Foral	69
Voy	Voyeurism - if it counts when one party is watching the second and third party ;o)
Exhib	Exhibitionism - if it counts when two people show off to a third party