

ANYTHING FOR MY DESIRE!

Written by CassandraV

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Devinwhitegurl@gmail.com*

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Bullying is NOT OKAY and If you or someone you know is being bullied, please alert the authorities.

***ANYTHING FOR MY
DESIRE!***

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Hands tied, my eyes turned to the face of the wall, I was bent on all fours, and my mouth was wide open, spits dripping out of them, my ass arched out to receive his tongue. I have never felt so humiliated, but I loved it.

His tongue was on my ass, teasing and eating out my butt hole; it had never been this good. I couldn't help but moan out in ecstasy.

Yes, Marcus, ahh... hmmm...

I kept on moaning.

Tommy, he asked in a husky tone. Do you want me to stop?

Hell no, I screamed out.

What if someone barges in? We are at work, you know, he said.

No one can enter the boss's room without permission.

Marcus, I want you to make me cum. I want my cum dripping down your face, I pleaded.

He said you are such a slut, and then he brought his tongue back to my butthole, eating and sucking as if his life depended on it.

My legs were shaking, and I couldn't hold it in. the excitement, I was feeling myself in another world.

He grabbed my balls and squeezed lightly; yes, he brought his mouth to my balls and started sucking. I never knew having a man eat you out could ever feel so good. I never knew being dominated by a man was this hot.

I struggled to control my moan of ecstasy less someone heard my voice. I couldn't use my hands as a cover because they were tied.

He continued sucking and licking, then he inserted two fingers into my butthole, I didn't feel full, but I felt another wave of desire sweep over me.

Fuck, I cursed out; I'm Cumming.

My 3.5 inches hard dick couldn't hold it anymore; my wife was always humiliating me for this

But I didn't create the dick, and if I did, I would have made it as hot as Marcus's and have her plead for mercy.

Mar....c....u...s.... I screamed as I felt my cum burst out and sprayed all over, some hitting his face.

It's my turn now, he said.

I was prepared to have him bent and do the same, but he came right in front of me. In all his glory, his 9 inches black dick was staring right at my face. I was dazzled; he brought his dick to my mouth and commanded in a deep voice.

Open,

I did gladly, and he stuck it in, my mouth was filled, I started moving my face, my white face getting all red, it felt so shameful, but I loved it, he started moving his waist, I loved the way I was making him feel.

He grabbed my head and started fucking my face, and I couldn't control the rhythm; he shoved his dick down my throat.

Ahh. Tears were running down my face, but I continued licking and sucking. Then he stopped me, and I felt empty. Don't be sad, little Tommy; I will stick this up in your ass.

Do you want it? He asked

Yes, I do. I said, mumbling.

I can't hear you, Tommy; say it as you mean it.

Do you want my dick in your ass; let me hear it loud and clear. What do you want, Tommy?

I want you to stick your rod in my ass, fuck me like a slut that I am. I said.

I felt humiliated, and I'm a man; how come am begging
desperately to be fucked.

He went behind me and spanked my white ass.

You have got a lot of flesh here, Thomas, he said.

He spread my butt cheeks wide open; I could feel the air
entering my ass.

He stuck his tongue in for a min and then placed his cock
at the tip.

I started wiggling and turning my ass just to have him
inside me.

Patience, Tommy, he said, I would feed your desires.

Slowly, he inserted his cock inside me

I gasped in pleasure. My butt hole tightly clenched his
hard cock in delight.

It wasn't the first time, the first time we did, it was quite
painful, but now it is just enchanting.

He started moving fast.

We started moving rhythmically as he hit my ass; I was bouncing my ass to receive every stroke.

It felt crazy, but I loved every bit of it. I, a married man, am being fucked hard by another man. Though shameful, I love it.

Lauren's POV

Watching my husband being fucked by Marcus is exciting. The look on his face at every stroke turns me on, the way he opened his mouth to receive Marcus's cock: I never imagined Tommy to be that slutty.

Tommy and I met in school, and it wasn't love at first sight for me but for him; he felt like I was the goddess in his dreams. My Huge titties, the long black hair, my dreamy blue eyes, and a slim waist holding up a perky ass. I was and still am a girl that is sought out by many. Some for my body, some for my riches, and others for my intelligence.

I never imagined I would eventually be tied up with Thomas. I wanted to date him for his beautiful face because he is good-looking, but he is out of shape and has refused to visit the gym.

He proposed two years into our relationship, and I was very much in love, so I said yes to him. Tommy is also a rich boy, and his Dad owns a construction company, while my Dad is the chairman of an art center and a foundation. He made me swear not to get a divorce else I lose my share of his inheritance; I did swear with all my heart because I loved Tommy. Seven years down in the marriage, I realized love wasn't enough.

Tommy doesn't make me feel like a woman; his grip on my titties isn't firm, and the way he fondles and plays with my vagina is not rough.

And then there is the problem with his cock; that thing is 3.5 inches long when it is hard and slim.

I love it, thick and long.

I want it to enter and hit my walls, and I want it to punish me.

But Tommy is such a sissy; I couldn't divorce him less I lose my inheritance. So I schemed to have him divorce me.

I remembered my lover in college, Marcus Williams, and he had everything I wanted in a man besides from the wealth. I am a rich woman, so I didn't mind, but my father would not have it.

I looked up Marcus on Facebook, so I met up with him and made a proposal to have him humiliate Tommy for me, which he gladly accepted.

I made sure he got into Tommy's construction team, installed cameras in every place I knew Tommy would be in, and watched Marcus humiliate him.

It is thrilling; whenever I watch them, my hands are always in my panties rubbing and teasing my clits. I cum at every thought of Tommy being dominated.

I remembered when he had this cave he wanted to work on. I visited when I knew Marcus was with, hitting him from behind and spanking his ass real good.

I waited outside for a bit, relishing the sounds I was hearing, and then I screamed at the top of my voice.

Honey, are you fine? What's that slapping sound I hear, and then I went in on them; Marcus' shorts were loose, Tommy's was trying to button up and look responsible.

That sight was interesting; I could feel my panties getting soaked.

I asked him, honey, am I interrupting something, I heard slapping sounds, and I just wanted to check if you were fine.

It's nothing, babe; I'm fine. He said: I just called in Marcus
to do a little work.

He hugged me and then kissed me; I could taste Marcus's
cock.

Hmm, my little sissy has been up to a lot of sucking and
deep throating.

Seeing him this way, I wonder how long he will hold him.
Would he get a divorce or not?

My phone ring brought me back to the present, and I had
just gotten off from watching Marcus fuck my baby; I
checked to see the caller and saw it was my friend
Amanda, so I picked up.

Hey babe, I said while grabbing a tissue to clean up.

Lauren, she screamed into the phone.

I had to take it a little bit away from my ears.

Take it slow, babes; what's wrong? I asked.

Are you at your place of work? Since you got back from your business trip to Venice, I have missed you. I have not been able to see you. She said.

Babe, I'm sorry, I have been working on winning the bid to build schools in the newly demolished region by the government. You know how it will be when the region becomes fully developed. I said in reply.

Go girl; I guess you win the bid and assign Tommy's construction company to help you build up, she asked.

You understand me, babe, so I'm free now. Do you want to drop in to spill some hot gist over tea?

Of course, Lauren, but I would prefer a glass of wine instead.

I don't want you getting intoxicated, though, I said.

My tolerances for alcohol have increased; besides, it's Friday night; let's loosen up a bit if we can't go clubbing, she continued.

Okay then, I will be waiting for you. I said, dropping the call.

Being a businesswoman has allowed me to drink with many, so I have a high tolerance for alcohol, but Amanda spills every dark secret when drunk, and I hope she has improved.

I stood up to use the ladies. I guess I still have some of my juice licking out; I don't want anyone seeing me ragged. 30mins later, my secretary called to tell me Amanda was there. It's going to be a hell of an evening.

On getting in, she kissed me on the cheeks, and her eyes gawked at my chest for a while,

What are you staring at? I asked though I knew she had always loved my titties,

Girl, how come they get so big and full every day? She replied.

I laughed; babe, you have got a splendid mountain on your chest. I said in return.

But I can't suck them, looking pitiful, while pushing out
her boobs.

I must confess they look so good; I will do anything to
watch them being sucked and fondled.

I wonder who is bigger, she said,

We are of the same size Amanda, the only person with
titties bigger than ours is my secretary.

I didn't notice, she said.

Later, you will see when she comes in to drop off the wine
and some snacks. Let's leave the boobs talk for now.

Before Britney came in with the wine and the snacks, we
talked about a couple of things.

She came in wearing a short black skirt and a pink
low-neck blouse, and she was a blonde with a beautiful
emerald eye and full, big titties.

I looked at Amanda and found her eyes glued to Britney's
chest, her tongue rubbing against her lips. I can bet she
had her pink nipples in her mouth already.

Wait, what was I thinking? But then I would love to watch Amanda suck the hell out of those boobs. Then an idea occurred to me.

Britney, do you mind joining us over a glass of wine and some games.

I don't mind, ma'am, she said, looking shyly.

Okay then. I used the remote to lock all doors as I didn't want anyone barging in on us.

Amanda poured us a glass of red wine, and we suggested we play a truth or dare game which they all agreed to.

I started; first, I picked the truth and was asked if I ever thought of cheating on Tommy.

Yes, my reply was to their surprise because we looked like a model couple.

Amanda dared Britney to take off three things on her body, and she wasn't wearing any accessories, so she had to take off her underwear and her shoes.

The thought of her being stark naked under the blouse and skirt was thrilling.

I dared Amanda to suck off her nipples through the blouse, and Britney protested, saying she wasn't bi and had a fiancé.

But I would not have it, I told her it's the rule of the game, and she has to comply. We decided to change the rules. I make the dares, and they have to do it. Amanda accepted readily, and Britney had no choice.

I commanded. Britney, spread open your legs for 20seconds, she did shyly, and her vagina was pink and looking ready to be sucked.

Her clits were full and red, I turned to look at Amanda, and I could see the delight in her eyes.

I ordered Amanda to go on all fours and crawl seductively to Britney; at that moment, I knew I was about to get my fantasy fulfilled. What an exciting Friday.

I commanded her to suck for 15seconds, she looked at me aggrieved, and I knew she wanted more time.

She placed her lips on it, kissing it gently, and then she placed her tongue on her clits, licking and turning slowly. She kissed it, drawing the clits into her mouth, then she trailed it down to the opening of the vagina.

I couldn't take it anymore, so I commanded her to stop. Britney looked at me, I could see the guilt and shame in it, but at the same time, I didn't miss the pleasure in them.

I commanded her to take off her blouse, and she was reluctant, so Amanda tore it off.

I thought mine was beautiful; seeing hers so big and full and her pink nipples standing erect, ready to be devoured, I knew what beauty was.

Amanda never needed me to give the go-ahead. She grabbed her boobs and started fondling, Britney was struggling, but a look from me told her I didn't want her screaming.

Amanda started kissing her neck, then trailed it down to the boobs; she rained kisses. Then grabbed one of the

boobs and started sucking aggressively. It felt like she was
a baby who had found milk.

My panties were soaked at her, sucking and caressing the
other. But I was still trying to look calm. I inserted my
hands into my chest and stroked and pinched my nipples.
The other hand was running through my clits as I watched
on in my skirt.

After she was done sucking, she placed her head in the
middle of her boobs and had them slap her cheeks.

Fuck, I called out.

Britney couldn't hold it anymore; her mouth was making
lewd noises

Ahhh... mm...

Amanda slowly kissed her naked body while going on her
knees.

She spread her legs wide and started eating her out...
hmm, she spat on it and continued licking.

Britney already lost it. I was trying hard to be in control, too, but I couldn't; my legs were wide open as I watched on.

Should I fuck you? I heard Amanda asked

Her moral sense wanted her to say no, but I knew her desires were greatly ignited. I watched on, smiling to know what her choice would be.

Then I heard her slowly say; yes.

I felt fulfilled; she finally caved into her desires.

I continued touching myself with my middle finger as I watched Amanda stand up and spank Britney hard on the butt as she moaned. Then she walked seductively to her bag.

Her boobs were dangling and smacking each other as she moved; I never knew they could be that hot.

She searched in her bag for about 5seconds and then brought out a huge dildo about 9inches long and was quite thick, even bigger than the one I use.

She sashayed back to Britney and kissed her hard on the lips; Britney was quite welcoming, and her guilt was no longer written on her face.

She traced her lips down her neck, sucking and squeezing her titties.

Then she had her go down on all fours; she inserted her tongue into her vagina, kissing and biting her pink clits. Britney almost lost it.

I was losing it, I couldn't keep my voice down anymore, and I started moaning loudly

Hmmm, ah, fuck..... I just wanted Amanda to stop teasing us and insert the fucking dildo.

She strapped it on and inserted it slowly into her vagina.

She cursed out, and you are so tight, dear. Is your man lacking? She asked Britney.

He has got a huge cock but fails badly in bed. She replied That's sad, honey. I will make sure you enjoy this. Amanda said.

Enough of the talking girls, get to work, I cursed out in my head.

As if Amanda could see the desire on my face, she started moving.

I started moving to her pace, rubbing my clits gently; I was just waiting for a moan, which was the signal I needed to have my fingers in my pussy.

She continued fucking Britney, and she started pleading for more.

Her ass was bouncing hard on the dildo as she got banged from behind.

Harder, faster, she screamed.

That was all I needed, I inserted two of my fingers into my soaked pussy, and I started fucking myself. It was exciting; I didn't want them to stop.

My desire was controlling me; I was loudly moaning as I watched d Amanda increase her pace.

She was hitting that mighty ass right.

She stopped, and Britney cried out for more.

What do you want, Britney,

Fuck me hard, don't stop, Amanda,

She said you are such a slut, slapping her ass and squeezing her boobs.

Yes, I am, she readily agreed.

Amanda's dildo was now covered with her juice; I wish I could taste it.

She moved and commanded Britney to open her mouth.

She gladly; shoved the dildo in her mouth and had her suck it.

Britney is a shameless slut. She started sucking and licking while staring into Amanda's eyes.

My fingers inside me started moving faster, and I was Cumming.

She abruptly stopped Britney from sucking further and then went back to fucking her from behind, roughly and harder this time.

She grabbed her neck from behind, choking her alongside.

Yes, smash that ass as you own, Britney said while being choked.

Tears started flowing down her tears, and I couldn't hold it anymore; my cum rushed out as I felt relieved.

I got horny almost immediately; it would be a long but great night.

Bringing Britney into the game was one of the best things that have happened to me in a while.

Amanda and Brittney took turns on each other; all I did was watch and be filled. But we all had fun.

We said our goodbyes cheerfully; Amanda offered to give Britney a ride home, which she gladly obliged.

Those two might have another round in there; who cares; I need to be home to see my baby, Tommy.

We both had a great Friday, and I guess mine was better.

I got off from watching my man humiliated by my ex-lover and my friend coercing my engaged secretary into getting fucked.

What a great day.

Thomas's POV

I sat on the sofa, waiting for my beautiful wife to return. I guess she was having a rough day at work. She is an independent boss whom I fell for at first sight. Her magnificent boobs had me tied to her, and for the past seven years, I never thought of cheating on her. A few years into our marriage, I realized Lauren was tired of my small cock; she never lets go of the opportunity to humiliate me. I know it's not her fault; my little johnny was just too small.

After sucking and licking her sweet pussy, I get scared of penetration because I know my cock would spoil the beautiful moment.

I have tried different pills to enlarge the size, but it's not just working.

Here are times when she goes down on me, and my little penis doesn't even fill up her mouth. Sex is no longer enjoyable for us, but I still didn't plan to cheat.

Until that day, Marcus entered my office to submit his proposal to join my construction team. He was beautiful, dark and courageous. I never knew he would make me plead for mercy beneath him, but I have, and I enjoyed every bit of it.

But how do I tell Lauren? How would I tell her I have been fucking another man. What if she wants to leave me? I would be devastated because I love her.

The guilt is eating me up; sometimes, I feel like she knows everything when she looks at me. I feel like a child that is bare before its mother. I was lost in my thoughts that I didn't notice she was back; until a kiss from her brought me back to reality.

Hey babe, what are you thinking about? She asked,
scrutinizing my face to look for answers.

I was ashamed,

You, honey, I was thinking about you, I said.

I was worried you would want to leave me. I continued.

Leave, why would I? She asked, are you doing something I
should leave you for? She asked.

No, honey, I lied; I just thought I had not been able to
match up to your expectations in bed; what if you decided
to leave me for it one day.

Oh, no, Tommy, don't be scared; I love you, she said,
hugging and kissing me.

I love you too, baby... I replied, hugging and kissing her in
return.

We continued kissing as I led her into the bedroom, no
discussions made; I sucked and licked her into ecstasy, but
I didn't penetrate; I didn't want to be humiliated.

We slept off holding on to each other, each person with
their secret.

It was a beautiful night.

Lauren's POV

Holding on to Tommy, I wondered where all that he asked
tonight was coming from,

Are my actions giving me away? Or is it Marcus? Did he
say something to him?

Anyway, I have managed to calm him down tonight, and I
need to be extra careful.

I'm glad he didn't bother to use his small penis to
penetrate; he understands me already.

The foreplay is great, but the sex is nothing good.

Today was great, though; I look forward to days like this.

Amanda's POV

I drove home happily after dropping Britney off, and I could barely keep my hands off her throughout the ride; it was crazy; I miss being dominant, not like the man I keep in my house, I love it, but he is always dominating and making me cry for more.

But today, I got to devour Britney thoroughly. I guess we won't forget each other in a while.

I got out of the car and noticed the lights were still on, and I guess my man was still awake.

Michael Stone was the man I said yes to his proposal; three months into our relationship, it's been 4years now, he is a hot, black man that is always busy with work, and he is a hardworking and caring husband. He is a great leader at work, but the only flaw in our marriage is that he bullies me in bed.

Michael always wants to be dominant; he is never submissive; I enjoy every moment, but I also want to straddle him, I want him to beg for mercy beneath me, I

want to fuck his brains out, not him fucking shit out of me. Just the thought of seeing desires in his eyes for me was turning me on. I decided to go with the plan in my idea. Thank goodness I was smart to grab a pair of cuffs at the store. My bully would be bullied tonight.

You must wonder if I wasn't satisfied with Britney; the truth is, you can never be satisfied without a cock like Michael's.

I strode into the sitting room, humming my favorite song; I saw my cutie seated with documents in front of him; I guess he wanted to see me; that is why he didn't use his study. I walked up to him and pecked him lightly.

Hey babe, what's up with you? I asked.

As you can see, I'm working; he replied, kissing me on the lips.

How did your day go? He further asked

Not bad; I stopped by to see Lauren, and she sent her greeting. I replied.

So tell me, how did my baby's day go?., I said, sitting on his lap and kissing him.

It... he kissed me on the lips

Was..... Muah

Fine.... Another smack on the lips, then we started kissing each other; his tongue was in mine, seeking and devouring.

Michael is like a demon that feeds on my desire, my cries of ecstasy.

I moaned into his mouth as he reached out for my zipper, exposing my huge boobs to his face.

He buried his head in the and started sucking.

Fuck, Michael, I said, almost breathless.

No one sucks better than he does; he is too perfect for me.

He pushed me on the sofa and spread my legs wide apart, and he played softly with my coochie, then he buried his head in it, eating, licking and sucking.

This was not the plan; no, I needed to stop this.

I sat up to his surprise; what is it? Don't you want me? He asked.

I do, baby. I need to take a cold shower, I replied.

Okay then, hurry; little Michael wants you.

I will just come to the room; I stood up then squeezed his penis lightly; little Michael should remain hard for his mum. I replied.

He nodded in reply, so I sashayed my hips and ass as I walked into the room.

I hurried hid the cuffs beneath the pillow, and then I called out;

Babe, I would be done in 5; I want you sprawled out on the bed naked.

Got it, love. I will be there soon, he said. So I entered the bathroom.

I came out to see him naked on the bed in all his glory, his little Michael still hard and huge. I walked up to him with

my bathrobe still covering my body to hide the sexy black lingerie I was wearing.

I kissed him then straddled him; while kissing him, I held his hands apart and hurriedly cuffed him,

Each hand to the side of the bed, I can bet he wasn't expecting it; he started struggling to get the cuffs out of his hands.

What are you doing? He asked.

Something I have always wanted to do is love.

If looks could kill, then I would surely be dead; I stood up from him, then wiggled myself to the front of the bed where he could have a great view of my beautiful body.

I let the bathrobe slowly fall, showing off my gigantic boobs pleading to be let loose.

I tugged once at the hook, and the came bouncing out.

I slowly pulled down my panties, ensuring his eyes were on me.

I exposed my clean-shaven pussy to his face and walked slowly to him.

I put a foot on the bed, letting him see the beauty of my pussy. His cock was getting hard. I could see the desires in those eyes.

Do you want me? I asked.

Yes, he said inaudibly.

This is not the effect I wanted. I wanted him to plead, so I knew I had to get to work.

I climbed the bed and put my head on his cock.

I had my tongue wrapped around it tightly, my mouth fully covering the cap, so I started moving; he was about 8.5 inches long and was very thick.

My mouth was filled, and I continued sucking and gagging while staring at his face; he lost it.

I twisted and turned my tongue around it, licking like it was my favorite candy, and it is actually.

My spit was all over, so I decided to use a bit of my hand; I placed my palm on it, rubbed gently and held it like I wanted to sing.

I placed it in my mouth and started running my hand on it; my hand and mouth were at work.

He started moaning, ah.... fuckkkk... Don't you fucking stop... ahhhhhh

He continued saying different gibberish, but I didn't care until he told me he was Cumming; I had never had his cum properly in my mouth, so I knew I had to have this. I placed my mouth tightly on his cock and had him spill his seed on it.

Some sperm flowed out of my mouth after swallowing, so I licked every bit of it off.

Do you like it? He asked.

I love it, it has this salty taste, and I want to have more.

I didn't wait for his reply before I got back to work; I wanted his cock standing again. It didn't take up to a min.

Little Michael was already trying to fuck my mouth.

I stopped sucking, then I placed his cock in the middle of my boobs and watched him groan in delight.

I straddled him and gently pushed his cock inside my already wet pussy.

Fuck, it felt so good.

I didn't move, he was moving his waist to have him fuck me, but I didn't have it.

I looked him in the eyes and asked

What do you want Amanda to do to you?

I want you to fuck me.

I can't see the desire in your eyes, Michael; prove it to this bitch, and show me you want me. I screamed out.

I want you, please, fuck me, and he said almost breathless while still struggling to get out of the cuffs.

His eyes were blazing red; I could see the thirst for me, the anger to grab and dominate me.

So sad, but I, Queen Amanda, will dominate his lordship Michael whenever he doesn't want to submit to her grace willingly. I would have him restrained. I love docile men.

I was fucking horny, and I knew I needed to stop playing, so I straddled him, placing his cock at the tip of my vagina.

I went up and down, teasing my clits with his cock.

Michael couldn't wait anymore, and he kept moving and reaching out to put his cock inside me.

I placed my hands on his chest to calm him down, and then I let his dick slide in slowly.

It felt so good, and I began grinding and moving slowly,

Yes, ahh, Michael, fucking hot, I called out

I held him by the neck and started choking him; it was enjoyable.

His eyes were begging for mercy and being fucked.

Ahh, Amanda, I love you, go harder, faster, he called out

Hmm, I haven't heard that in a while; I guess I was doing a good job.

I increased my pace and started fucking him harder,

Yes, that's it, yes, he moaned out

I changed the position to a reverse cowgirl, but before fucking him, I placed my huge ass on his face, my mouth on his cock.

He started eating me out immediately, and if there is one thing I would never leave Michael for, then it would be his skills in bed; he is a great husband.

I sucked for like 2 mins; then I brought my fat pussy back to his gigantic cock.

I inserted it and started twerking with the dick inside me.

I wanted him to enjoy what it felt to have my fat ass bouncing on his dick

Yes, ahh, noo, fuck, babe gmrfsrk..... he started speaking in gibberish.

I wasn't any better; my pussy couldn't take the intense pleasure; I'm cumming, I shouted.

Im cumming too, ahh...mm... he said, as we both climaxed.

I struggled to get off him and lay on his chest, and then he
said to me:

Babe, this was good, the feeling of being trapped and not
being able to resist a beauty like you. I enjoyed every bit of
it. Let's do this again.

I was shocked he liked it; well, I did too; I was ready for
him to berate me and tell me never to try this again.

So I said in reply, I would do this repeatedly with you,
babe; your pleasure is my greatest desire.

Enough of the sarcasm, he said; I would punish you for
this, but remove the cuffs; I can see your eyes are heavy.

I took the key I hid in my hair and removed the cuffs; I
love you, babe, before falling off and drifting to the
dreamland.

I had a great day.

Lauren's POV

It's another week to be up and running, and the weekend was great as I had a good time with Thomas. We had a couple of things to do, like seeing the parents, seeing the movies, and visiting the kids at the orphanage. It was a great weekend.

I couldn't get over what happened on Friday, and I wondered how Britney would look at me; we all enjoyed it anyway. Nobody's fault.

I wonder how Thomas is coping; he hasn't touched me for a while now, I know it's because of Marcus, they are going to have to go hard at it today at the office to make up for the weekend, and I would be here watching and enjoying every bit of it.

Wait a min, I said thoughtfully,

Why not just introduce a new person, the more, the better; I am satisfied, and they are too.

While still thinking of what to do, Britney stepped in.

Good morning ma'am; I knocked, but there was no response, so I needed to come in to check. She said.

Oh, my bad, I was lost in thought; how are you? I asked.

I'm fine, ma'am, she said.

We exchanged pleasantries, and I had her return back to her desk.

My plan is set; I have found my new person, just the way Thomas likes it and Marcus, oh no, he is a huge fan of milfs. The thought of having the two of them take Britney is exciting. I could my pussy rejoice in happiness.

Britney's POV

The way boss stared and smiled at me was quite devilish. Is she up to something again? Does she want rather take me herself? Is she attracted to me? Different questions kept popping up in my head, and the boss is a great woman; I have always been attracted to her, her greatness, skills, wealth, and great body. She is close to perfection.

What happened on Friday wasn't what I expected, but I must confess, I enjoyed it every bit. Nathan, my fiancé,

doesn't even look like he is ready to marry me. I know he is seeing someone else.

At first, it felt like I was making a cuckold of him, but the orgasm washed away every guilt I felt. I would want to do that again with the boss or lady Amanda. Just the thought of that event was already making me wet; I inserted my hands into my skirt and started rubbing my clits while relishing the events that happened on Friday; my eyes were closed. Little did I know I was being watched. My journey to climax just started.

I touched myself, came, and stood up to clean up in the ladies. On getting back to my desk, I found a message on my phone. It reads

Hi Britney, do whatever I order you to do, or I will send this video to all platforms.

Attached with the message was a video of me eating Amanda's ass; damn, who is this person? How did he get a video of me? We were three in the room, and my boss was watching and touching herself. We were busy with the act.

My boss would never do this, and she has her reputation and marriage to protect. Who could have? I became restless.

Lauren's POV

Watching Britney panic over the video I sent was hilarious; I knew she would never think it was me; she wouldn't think it was Amanda instead.

I sent another text over.

Are you going to do it or not?

Her reply came in shortly after, and I will.

Good girl, when it is time for lunch, head over to your boss's husband's company; something is waiting for you there. I replied

But I can't do that without my boss finding out; please help me out; she sent over another text.

There is nothing I can do; use your brains, girl. You have 6 hours, and you are doomed if you don't go there. I sent another text over.

Her reactions were thrilling. What lays awaits her is exciting. I could feel my blood boiling in delight, the demon called desire coursing through my veins and giving me power. This is great.

I was waiting to see what we should do, and I turned off the surveillance camera watching her. Well, it's my company; I have eyes everywhere for days like this.

Barely 30mins after, I heard a knock on my door,

That was fast, I thought.

Come in, and I called out.

Thanks, ma'am, she said, helping herself inside.

How can I be of help? I asked.

My fiancé called; he said he wants to treat me out to lunch; that's why im here to seek your permission to leave, ma'am.

I scrutinized her face to see if I would find any loophole in her request; but there was known that she looked too honest to be lying, but I knew the truth inside me.

I love girls like this.

Okay, Britney, you have the whole day off, I said.

Thanks, ma'am, she replied gleefully.

I watched her leave while smiling.

Britney's POV

I was scared; her gaze was too hard on me. My legs almost gave away when I saw her searching my face. Anyway, I did that successfully, let my head to her husband's company according to that person's instruction, but if I catch the blackmailer, I will teach them that I, Britney, shouldn't be messed with.

I hurriedly left the office as I thought of what to say about where im headed.

I ordered a taxi and checked my phone to see if the mysterious person would drop some hints. Alas, I didn't get any text. On getting there, I had already grabbed some chicken and a burger on the way, and I was going to lie that the boss sent me.

Luckily for me, the receptionist was someone I was familiar with, so she gave me leave without calling to check with her boss.

I have been at my boss's request, so his office wasn't hard to find. On getting to the door, I knocked, but there was no response.

All I could hear were moaning sounds. What could be happening? Is he in pain?

I barged in and what I saw was shocking. Two men intertwined with each other butt naked.

I screamed out: ah, and what I held fell with a thud.

They abruptly stopped. They both tried to dress up and cover their private parts, yet I saw all that was necessary.

The boss's husband has a small red penis; the cap looked like it had just been sucked, I looked at the mouth that sucked it, and it belonged to a gorgeous face.

Marcus, I called out slowly.

You know her, I heard Mr. Thomas say,

Yes, I do; I had business with her fiancé. He replied.

What a small world, Mr. Thomas the sissy is keeping an incredible hulk, Marcus; it felt like I discovered a huge secret. Then my phone beeped, a new text that read;

Leave immediately,

I didn't waste time, and I left immediately.

Lauren's POV

While watching what just happened, I can say im excited, and I never knew Marcus and Britney knew each other; that's good to know. My plan was in motion, and I closed my eyes to fantasize about a picture of Thomas getting laid

in my head while my vibrator swung into action. It's going to be a lovely week.

The next day, I woke Thomas up with a beautiful kiss; it would be a great day, honey, I said.

You sound so excited. Is there something im missing? He asked.

Not at all; I feel the weather is nice, and im just happy, I said, kissing him all over the face.

Im glad you are happy, love. Should we take a bath together? He asked, wrapping his hands around me.

Sure, I said. But give me a min, I said, walking to pick up my burner phone; I sent a text to Britney,

Your choice of underwear should be thin or nothing.

I can't imagine what the look on her face would be.

I dropped my phone while whistling and swaying my hips to nothing in particular as I headed into the bathroom to take a warm bath with my man.

Britney's POV

Nathan slept over last night; after what I witnessed, I went back home to relax and think of what to do. I didn't get any text until 5mins ago when I was ordered not to wear any underwear or that if I wanted to wear any, I should ensure it's thin.

Rummaging around my underwear, I picked a red thong; I didn't know the bra to wear with it, so I decided to go out without any, so I searched for a short, tight-fitting red dress. Merely looking at me, you could see my nipples pushing to be free, and my eyes were nicely separated. I love the dress. I matched it up with red lipstick; I applied a little gloss. I tied up my hair in a ponytail, and I headed over to work, beaming at Nathan's praises.

I don't know what the mysterious person would have me do, but I would look my best.

Lauren's POV

Seeing Britney in a blazing hot dress lifted my mood again; I started smiling like I had won a bid.

Good morning, Britney; you look splendid, I complimented.

Thank you, ma'am, she replied, flashing her white set of teeth at me.

I checked her out, from the hairstyle to her beautiful face, then to her boobs; they looked bigger and better; I looked down to her slim waist holding up her curvy ass. She is great beauty.

My eyes barely leaving her boobs, I told her she could leave.

With her back turned, I could see the ass, properly separated and desperately crying to be spanked, and I could feel my nipples pushing my bra as if it wanted to be let out.

I told myself, Lauren, calm down; it will be a good day, don't rush it.

Then I called Marcus,

My secretary will be there today; whatever trick you will use, get her fucked, I would pay you to double. I said to him.

Okay, I got it. He said, and the call ended.

Now, it's time to send the sheep to the den,

I took out my burner phone and sent Britney a text
Head to the same place you were yesterday and don't leave until I say so.

A few minutes later, she was there in my office again to seek permission, I didn't want to waste our time, so I said.

Seeing you all dressed up, I knew there must be an occasion. You don't have to worry; I would be fine without you.

Thanks, ma'am. She said as she left.

Marcus' POV

After receiving Lauren's call, I understood that yesterday was planned by her. I love her, and you might want to see her as a crazy woman; all I see is a woman driven by desire and has made desire subject to her; she is not being controlled by desire. She controls it. She has always been like that, not like I need the money she is offering me, I want to make Lauren happy, and I headed to Thomas' office as usual. Im about to get some titties sucked.

On getting there, Thomas was waiting for me, we kissed each other, and my hands untied his belt so I could feel his hard cock. Suddenly, the door flew open. There she was, I

raised my head to check out the intruder, and all my eyes could see were the huge melons on her chest.

My head wasn't helping matters. It just wanted to touch.

Then I heard Thomas say, why are you here again,

Why can't I be here? She replied.

Does the boss know? Is she aware? She is working her ass off at the office, and you are fucking some guy. That's unfair.

I could see the guilt on Thomas's face at that moment, so I told her to fucking shut up.

What if I don't, Marcus? Did you sleep with Nathan too, answer my fucking question, " she said, yelling and pushing her chest out.

I was trying to be calm. What if I don't shut up? What are you going to do? She said.

I turned to Thomas; please lock the door.

Don't hit a woman, he said.

I won't; I walked up to her, stood right in front of her and asked her to repeat what she said,

You are a fucking gi...

She never completed it when I grabbed her boobs

Im a what? Bitch, come at me; cat got your tongue?

Spill it out, rant on, I said. She was trying to remove my hands when I kissed her on the lips and continued kneading her boobs, and they were so soft and filling that I wanted to have them in my mouth. I traced her back, searching for her zipper, and when I found it, I threw the dress off her body.

Omg, I could see her Thomas gasp behind me. Indeed she is beautiful, she bent down in an attempt to pick up her dress, but I wouldn't let her. The desire to make her submissive was getting stronger. I wanted to take her in all holes. To watch her cry for mercy.

I grabbed her titties and started sucking, mwah, mwah; I was making sounds while sucking,

Thomas was holding his hard dick while staring at me. Do
you want some, I asked?

He walked closer and grabbed one of her boobs in
response, and then we started sucking.

Britney's POV

Watching two men gnaw at my chest was thrilling. One
was a friend of my fiancé, and the other was my boss's
husband. Why did the mysterious person not ask me to
leave? Is this why im here.

My legs being spread wide apart brought me back to the
present. Marcus knelt between my legs, licking, sucking
and using his fingers

Ahhh...mmm...fuckk... I couldn't help it. He kept on
sucking while Thomas was fondling my boss; he carried
them like they were a treasure.

They both stopped and led me to the sofa; I was bent on all fours, my butt facing Thomas and my mouth directly staring at Marcus's cock.

I could feel Thomas's tongue on my vagina, and he fucking penetrated me...

Ahhh....damn...

It wasn't as big as Nathan's, but it was hitting it right; he grabbed my butt cheeks and started banging me hard, his flappy belly was hitting my ass, but I didn't mind

Holy shit... he found my G-spot, sir...please...grsvbwkcfghrumf...ahhh... I couldn't hold it in

Marcus stuck his black cock in with my mouth wide open.

He grabbed my hair and started fucking my face. All I could do was moan any chance I got not to have him in my mouth. This is killing me.

They swapped positions, and immediately Marcus penetrated me; I knew what a huge dick is,

Ahhh... so hot... fuck

I couldn't stop the lewd noises escaping from my mouth.

Thomas kept fucking my face, Marcus in my vagina.

Then Thomas slept on the sofa and ordered me to ride
him.

I straddled him and started riding. He grabbed my boobs
and placed them in my mouth.

While I was lost in that, I felt another cock enter me.

Ahhh... I couldn't take it anymore.

I was penetrated by two dicks; I could feel my pussy
stretching out.

This is crazy; I was pounded from below and from behind.

We all couldn't keep our moans to ourselves. I pressed my
boobs down on Thomas's head as they continued
pounding me. This was the third time I was Cumming, and
the man didn't seem to be tired.

Yes, ahh... mmm... I continued shouting.

Fuck...yes... Im cumming, Marcus said.

He withdraws from my pussy and has me open my mouth to take all his seeds. I felt like a slut, but I loved every bit of it. A few mins later, Thomas's seed was all over my boobs and ass. He sprayed everywhere.

Lauren's POV

Immediately Marcus came, and I came too; I enjoyed watching them, and I guess they will take turns to fuck her again. I have got eyes for sluts when I see one, but Britney was surprised.

I wonder how Thomas's located her G-spot that quickly, watching them start again. I was excited, and my desire was about to be fed. I love days like this.

A few days after, I sent Britney over again; she was always happy to go over, her pussy was being properly treated, and those gigantic boobs were being caressed and sucked. I thought of how the men fondled hers while I played with my jugs. I miss them being caressed.

Ahhh...mmmm...yess...thinking about thomass lips on her breast, I began fondling mine. I grabbed my nipples, inserted my fingers into my mouth then placed them on my boobs, rubbing and pampering them.

I thought of how Britney placed her ass on Marcus's face and started rubbing my clits; their moans were ringing in my ears. I inserted a finger into my vagina and started fucking myself. It wasn't enough. I inserted the next finger, it felt so nice, but the thought of having two men also penetrate me was eating me up.

I grabbed my 8inches dildo and inserted it into my vagina, my other hand grabbing the vibrator as I ran it over my clit.

Harder...faster...yes... ahhh...fuck... this is it. Ahhh, I screamed as I came.

Thomas's POV

It's Lauren's birthday on Friday, and I plan to organize the best birthday party ever for her. Would she like it? I'm not sure, but I can't wait for this. It's going to be an unforgettable night.

The day was here, it was a Friday, and I woke her up with breakfast in bed and a sweet kiss

Happy birthday, baby, I said, giving her a peck on the cheek afterward; we had a deep kiss.

Thanks, darling, she said; I'm very excited; where is my gift, Tommy,

Oh, babe, it's here; I turned back to pick up a box I had earlier prepared.

Open it.

She exclaimed, " This is so beautiful, babe, and I have always wanted this necklace. I ordered it, but they told me the last and only piece had been sold. I couldn't have imagined the person that bought it was you. Babe, I love you.

She said, jumping into my arms and kissing me.

I love you too, babe. I replied, kissing her back.
Your staff should have something prepared for you. You
can't miss that, ensure you are back home early, babe, I
said to her.

I will, she said. I have to dress up to leave for work. See
you at 7, love. She said.

Lauren's POV

I never expected Thomas to have prepared a gift like that;
it is something I have always wanted. A butterfly-shaped
with diamonds, I feel like the butterfly is me, what I
represent. A beauty who wants to fly freely around the
world, and then there is the diamond; no one says no to
riches.

Thomas went a long way in making my 32nd birthday the
best, and I am so happy.

Some of my staff knocked on my door a few minutes into
lunch, led by Britney with a beautiful cake. I was touched.

Thanks, everyone; I feel so happy and honored. Thanks for celebrating with me, I said.

Thinking of seeing Thomas tonight, I wonder what he is preparing. Is there be candle-lit dinner with just the two of us, and will there be the part where I get fucked into oblivion? I am excited.

When it was 6:40, I packed my things and headed home, and I couldn't afford to be late.

Along the way, I received a text from Thomas, babe, where are you?

Relax, babe, im almost home; you said 7; I will be there.

It was a 20mins drive home, so I got home at about 7:05, I honked to tell him I was home, and I headed to the door beaming with smiles.

I pressed the doorknob, and Thomas opened it immediately; he was waiting for me already.

I stepped in, and the room was pitch black; what was happening? Did I ask, smiling?

He said you would get to know me soon, babe and then
ordered me to close my eyes.

What is he up to? This is exciting, I must say.

I closed my eyes, and he placed a blindfold on it. My blood
is boiling, and I really can't wait.

He held my hands and guided me gently to what I thought
should be our bedroom.

It smells different, it might be another room, but I thought
he should make love to me on our marital bed.

I don't know where I was, but Thomas suddenly stopped
walking and left my hand.

We are here, honey. He said.

Okay, is this the part where you help me take off the
blindfold? I asked

No, babe, it's not time to. He replied.

He led me to a chair, I don't know how it got there, and he
made me sit.

I didn't know what he was doing, but I was still calm; I
knew he wouldn't hurt me.

He grabbed my hands and tied them to the back.

Tommy, what's, is going on? I asked again.

Nothing babe, relax; if it hurts, let me know.

Okay, I said.

I wore a shirt and a very short skirt. I have always loved
showing off my beautiful legs and a bit of thigh.

He went down on his lips and started trailing my thighs
with kisses.

Ohh, is this it? My body responded in delight.

He took off my shirts slowly as the cuffs didn't make it
easy.

I guess my boobs were staring at his face.

I heard a gasp, and I guess he couldn't wait to have them
in his mouth.

He placed his hands on my melons and started squeezing.

Ahh... Mm.., I moaned out.

The hands feel so different, this is hotter, but I never
mentioned it.

Having my desires satisfied muddles my mind.

He continued kneading and touching, and then he placed
his tongue on my nipples.

Fuck..I cursed out.

He wrapped his lips tightly and was sucking good.

My pussy was fucking wet.

He traced his hands down my body and inserted his hands
into my panties.

You are fucking wet for me, he said in a husky tone.

I was too horny to pay attention to the voice.

He went on his knees, spread my legs wide apart and started rubbing my clits.

Ahhh...hmmm...shhh..don't... Stop...

But then he stopped and tore off my panties; wow, I love it.

He placed his head in between my legs and started sucking

Damn...ahhh, I kept on shouting.

I started rubbing clits as he was sucking, and then he kissed me, licked and rubbed.

I felt like I was going crazy; my juice kept leaking out.

I wanted more.

I heard Thomas's voice, Stand up bitch.

I did at once; he led me to the bed and ordered me to kneel and arch my back.

I guess my fat ass was staring at my face.

The guy continued sucking.

Ahh...damn...I was losing it... Fuck me, please, I said.

Then I felt his dick plunge into me; I could still feel it was small, I was a little disappointed, but then he started hitting it right.

Ahhh..fuck, I was surprised; how come...

Tom..m..how... I could barely finish a sentence, and this feels so good.

Why didn't he always fuck me like this?

As he was banging me hard, I felt another dick slip into my mouth, and then realization hit me, I was being fucked by two men!

But who was the other person?

I didn't have time to think as he grabbed me by the hair and thrust himself into my mouth; it felt full and enjoyable.

My mouth and pussy were being tugged at the same time.

Ahhh..mmmm...harder... I could only moan out when that gigantic prick wasn't in my mouth.

Thomas continued spanking and fucking my ass. It was so fucking good.

They both stopped at once. I felt empty and disappointed at that moment, and I wanted more.

Thomas ordered me to get up, and I could feel someone sitting on the bed, he directed me to sit, and I wasn't aware I was straddling someone; until a cock plummeted into my pussy, ah... I cried out in delight.

It felt so good; my pussy was filled up.

I could feel the walls contracting to hold up the dick; then, I started bouncing my ass on the dick.

Fuck...this bitch...harder, harder... I could hear Thomas command as I guess he was holding onto his prick and watching me being fucked.

I felt so humiliated, but who cares? I continued riding and fucking until we both came, then I fell nimbly on the bed.

Untie me, Thomas, I commanded and took off the blindfold too.

He did, and I found Marcus starting right at me.

I didn't know what to feel; I was fucked by my ex-lover and
my husband.

Then Thomas commanded him to leave us, which he did.

I was staring at him, waiting for an explanation; I liked the
surprise sex, but why Marcus.

He then said to me, I know everything about Marcus, the
cameras, Britney, I know you have been watching.

I was surprised, but I still maintained my cool.

Do you know? So? Do you find me crazy?

All the humiliations and everything I have put you through
were to satisfy my desires. Would you divorce me now that
you know? I asked.

No, he replied.

I looked up abruptly,

Why?

Because I love you, Lauren, I fucking love you; no one should be termed crazy because they are trying to quench their thirst, so you are not crazy.

I understand I have not been able to satisfy you in bed; that's where the root of everything is.

Being with Marcus has helped me understand that size doesn't matter. It's the skill that does.

I don't blame you for what happened, but please don't leave me; we could involve third parties in our sex life to spice it up, but please don't divorce me. He said.

I was elated, and I won't, Thomas; I love you too much, I can't bear to part with you. Thanks for understanding me. I said while kissing him and grabbing his cock to pleasure him.