

The Education of Alana Kavanagh

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Story Codes: MF FF MFFF 1st oral anal fist

The Bar

Alana Kavanagh sat in the corner of a booth, in a bar, sipping her peppermint twist martini. She was sitting having drinks after work with a couple of her coworkers. Actually, she was with two coworkers, and one coworker's wife. Corrine, the other temp from the company she worked for, sat across from her. Beth sat to her right; Beth's husband Leo, who did IT for the company, was up playing pool with some random patrons. This was the fourth time she had met the group for drinks after work, it was becoming a regular Thursday night event. She wasn't paying the greatest attention to Beth and Corrine's conversation. The martini was adding to two rum and coke's worth of fuzz, and she was annoyed with the bartender for not carding her. All those years in school, worrying about fake IDs, getting caught with fake IDs, and the stupid barkeep didn't even want to see her legit one. She turned back to the conversation between the two older women, who sat commenting on the actions of various couples on the dance floor.

Corrine pointed out a couple of girls, who ground against each other while sharing a heated tongue kiss, much to the delight of the throng of frat boys surrounding them.

"Those guys wouldn't know a real lesbian if one turned them down saying 'I'm a lesbian,'" she smirked into her drink.

"We could go out and show them how real lesbians do it..." Beth's voice trailed off as she swirled her drink around.

Corrine gave Beth a smoldering look. "We? I seem to recall a husband belonging to you."

"You would be surprised," was Beth's response.

"Really, do tell."

Beth turned back to her drink. "No, I'll keep my secrets."

Alana sat mesmerized as the two women bantered back and forth. Their verbal sword play was interrupted by Leo returning for sip of soda (he was driving them all home) and a quick kiss from his wife. Beth took the small kiss, and pulled him quickly back for a longer kiss, visibly toying with his lips using her

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tongue. He smiled at being part of the display, and didn't seem fazed as he went back to the pool tables.

As Beth turned back to the table licking her lips, Corrine turned to Alana. "How do you propose we dig this 'secret' out of her?"

"Um," was all the young girl could reply. It seemed to her that Beth was going to tell anyways, and didn't expect to be pulled into the game.

Corrine just looked at her expectantly, while Beth moved her gaze back and forth between the two women.

Alana sat there nervously for a moment, and then said, "Well, maybe she would be okay if you shared a secret too."

"If we all shared a secret," Beth said.

"Okay, that's fine, but what if Alana and I don't have any," Corrine paused in thought, and then continued, "appropriate secrets."

Beth took a long sip of her drink, as if thinking, and then said, "Truth or Dare."

Corrine looked a bit shocked at the suggestion, and asked, "You're kidding, right?" Alana just sat there dumbfounded.

"Not at all."

"I haven't played that in years," Alana said quietly.

"How's it gonna work, then? There's more than one way to play, ya know." Corrine said.

Beth took another long drink, then, "We ask questions, people can take a dare if they don't want to answer. Each person gets asked two questions. One from each other person. Then we go on to the next person. I think you should go first," she said, indicating Corrine.

"Me, no way. You brought the game up."

"You're the one who wants to know my secret."

The rum and cokes were getting the better of Alana, "I'll go first, then Beth, then Corrine. But only if I have a promise that Corrine won't chicken out."

Corrine sat for a moment, Beth watching her expectantly. After a while she asked Alana, "I promise," with a smile on her face.

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Alana decided she didn't quite know the woman well enough to go on that, "Not good enough. I want a down payment."

"A what?"

"Twenty bucks."

"I'm not gonna,"

Beth interjected before Corrine could finish, "I'll hold. You give me the twenty, and if you answer both questions, I'll give it back. If you don't, she gets it. Make sense?"

Corrine scoffed, but pulled her money out of her pocket and tossed two ten dollar bills toward Beth.

"Okay then, shall we begin? Why don't you ask first?" Beth said to Corrine, and then turned to Alana.

Corrine turned to Alana, and thought for a moment. Alana squirmed under the gaze of the two women, lamenting her empty martini. After a long silence, Corrine asked the first question of the night.

"What's the best sex you've ever had?"

Alana was taken aback by Corrine's directness, and Beth stifled a laugh, puffing through her nose.

"That's starting off pretty in-depth," Beth commented. Corrine only shrugged. Then the two women turned back to the nervous girl.

Alana sat for a moment, then bit the bullet (again, blamable on the rum) and said, "Senior Prom."

"Really," Corrine said with wide eyes, not seeming to believe the answer.

"Yes," Alana shot back defensively.

"Okay, okay," Corrine replied.

"Well, moving on," Beth said, trying to keep things from escalating so soon. "What's the worst?"

Alana sat for moment staring at her hands in her lap, then said very quietly, "Senior Prom."

Corrine and Beth sat dumbfounded, and then Beth's face lit up in recognition as Corrine asked "What, did you have sex twice?"

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"It was my only time," Alana quietly explained.

"Then I guess it makes sense," Corrine admitted. "One time is both best and worst."

With it aired out, Alana became a bit more comfortable, "It was more the worst than best."

Corrine made a motion to ask another question, but Beth interrupted her, "You can ask more next time around."

"Okay then," Corrine said, then without missing a beat, turned to Beth and asked with a shit-eating-grin, "Have you ever had sex with a woman?"

Beth answered without hesitation. "Yes, many times."

"That was too easy," Corrine said with a snort.

Alana's question seemed to roll off her tongue, "Have you had sex with a woman after you started dating Leo?"

Again the answer came directly, "Yes. I've even had sex with a woman since I married Leo." Beth smiled at the other two women's reaction. Again Beth interrupted Corrine, "You can ask more next time around. Now it's your turn."

Alana turned to Corrine and asked her question before Beth had a chance. "You're act like such a dyed-in-the-wool lesbian. Have you ever had sex with a guy?"

"Nope."

"You mean you've never had a, um, um, you know. In you?" Alana asked quickly, having problems getting the question to come out.

Beth replied for the lesbian, explaining to the young woman, "You mean about not having a dick? That's small beans, 'cause there's always dildos." Then she continued with her question for Corrine. She asked the night's first non-yes-or-no question. "What do you like to have done to you best?" She added quickly, "Sexually."

"Well," Corrine said slowly. She pursed her lips, staring out into the bar in thought. Then she answered, "Mouth on my clit, fingers inside on the g-spot. I like to grab my boobs when I cum too."

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"Clit and inside at the same time, sounds good." Beth said, and then turned to Alana. "Ready for your next question?"

"No." Alana held up her empty glass in explanation.

"That's fine." Beth turned to Corrine. "Since you made good," she said as she tossed back the tens, "you can buy the next round."

Corrine smiled as she stood from the booth, collecting the money. "More of the same?" Beth looked indifferent, and Alana scowled--she hadn't really liked the martini. "How about I pick?" Getting two nods in return, she moved toward the bar.

"This is freaky," Alana remarked as Corrine moved away.

"It's fun," Beth said, her voice bouncy--for lack of a better term.

"Why'd you answer so fast? You seemed so hell bent on keeping your secret, and then you just blurted it out."

"Cause it's fun teasing Corrine." Then Beth giggled a bit when she added, "and I'm a little drunk."

Alana smiled back, then leaned in and whispered her next question. "Have you really had sex with a woman since you got married?"

Beth smiled at the young woman next to her. Then she answered quietly. "Yeah, and Leo watched. And when I was done," Beth paused for effect. "He fucked her while I watched."

Alana just sat there, with her mouth open, then closed it with a 'clomp' when Beth added, "That's just the first time."

"How many times?" Alana asked quickly.

"Ahh, nope. That one will have to wait until your turn," Beth answered with a big smile.

The two women sat in silence while they waited for Corrine to return. Alana sat thinking about the situation. She had just learned that Leo, who was nearly a boss of hers at work, had had more than one threesome involving his wife and another woman. She wondered what else she would learn as the night progressed. Or if she would really put her foot in her mouth before she got too drunk.

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Corrine finally returned to the table with the drinks. As she set them down, she named them. *Sand in your Shorts* for Beth, *Sex on the Beach* for Alana, and a *Sea Fizz* for Corrine. "Since Alana's only had sex once, we could expand her experience." Corrine laughed at her own little joke as Alana examined the highball glass in front of her, the mixed smells of grapefruit and peach tantalizing her nose. Corrine continued her explanation: "Then I figured we could use a beach theme." She sat down and sipped her drink, the smell of absinthe wafting over the booth.

Beth took a large sip of her own drink, and then said to Alana, "Drink up girl, I've got my next question ready. You'll need to be brave." Alana felt the color drain from her face as she lifted the drink to her lips. Beth noticed her reaction, and smiled softly. "Don't worry too much, I'm just teasing. A little."

Alana took a sizeable drink from her glass, feeling the vodka warming her insides, a prelude to the increased buzz that would come in a bit. Beth spoke when she set her drink down on the coaster.

"Okay, let's try this. Give us a synopsis of sex after Senior Prom." Again Beth smiled with delight. Corrine sniggered as Alana squirmed in her seat again. Beth added after a moment, "Or would you like a dare?"

Alana shook her head no, the alcohol giving her courage. 'Jeez,' she thought to herself. 'Am I really going to tell them?' She took another large draw on her drink, leaving barely half in the glass. She took a deep breath, and began.

"He was kinda a boyfriend, but not really. I'm surprised he asked me to go at all."

"Kinda a boyfriend, how does that work?" Corrine interrupted.

Beth shushed Corrine. "Not important to the story."

Alana continued. "I decided I would do it. This girl who sat next to me at lunch all the time, her name was Sarah, had been getting it from her guy for a while, and kept on about how great it was. I was jealous, but I never really had any good dates. Never knew what to do..."

Beth made an impatient motion with her hands to Alana to get on with it. "Synopsis. The sex."

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Alana glared, and then started again. "He had gotten a hotel room for after the after party. I had a little to drink, but wasn't drunk. It was his first time too. I gave him a hand job on the way over. Not the first time I did that. We made out, then I took my clothes off, told him I had a rubber and that he should use it. My way of asking him to do me. There wasn't much more I needed to say, but he was freaking out about it. Just took his dick out, I rubbed him till he was hard and put the rubber on for him, then I laid back and he started. It hurt. He never really got very far inside. I don't think he was very big. Anyways, after about five or six thrusts, he filled the rubber and stopped. He got soft real fast, said he was sorry. We talked for a while, then went to sleep. I never dated him again after that."

Beth and Corrine sat for a while, sipping their drinks after Alana finished her story. Alana took another drink, draining half of the remaining cocktail, and set it down again. She turned to Corrine and asked, "Your question?"

"Easy one. You said you gave him hand jobs, did he ever cum in your hand."

Alana nodded her head yes.

Beth reached out to the young woman, saying "There's nothing wrong with that. Everyone has problems when they're young." Beth sat back and announced, "I think it's my turn."

Corrine said to Alana, "your turn to ask first."

Alana composed herself, and then asked Beth, "Have you had sex with a man other than your husband since you've been married?"

Beth answered just as quickly as the first two. "No." Alana could have sworn she saw a 'not yet' in Beth's eyes, but passed it off as getting drunker.

Corrine thought about her question for a moment, and then said, "You really put Alana on the spot, your turn. What happened the last time you had sex with Leo? More detail than her story."

Beth said after a moment, "What if I said no? What's your dare?"

Corrine scoffed, and then said simply, "Show us your tits. Ten seconds. Alana times."

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Beth smiled at the other two women, then stood up from the booth and moved to the end of the table facing the booth. She pulled the front of her shirt up and tucked it under her chin, revealing a heavy black bra. She looked to Alana and asked "Ready?" When Alana had pulled her cell phone out and was watching the sweep hand on the clock display, Beth pulled the bra down till her large breasts spilled forth. As she stood there, the other two women could see her nipples crinkle in the cold air. Alana sat mesmerized, not so much at the sight of Beth's breasts--though she did find them nice--but that the situation seemed so bizarre. Truth or Dare in a bar, with dares involving public nudity. She almost forgot to glance at her phone, and it was actually twelve seconds that Beth exposed herself.

After Beth had replaced her breasts and sat down, Corrine said to her, "Okay, what's your question?"

Beth said without hesitation, "Okay, you started a trend. What happened last time you had sex, and not with yourself. Details."

"No. Gimmie a dare."

"No problem. I have to visit the bar first." Without waiting for a response, she bolted from her seat and moved to the bar quickly.

Alana and Corrine sat in a sticky silence as Beth got the bartender's attention. Alana felt like a spectator at a tennis match, the way her head had snapped from Beth to Corrine and back. As they sat, Leo stopped by for another sip of soda. Alana felt surreal as she slouched in the booth looking up at Leo, feeling the alcohol remove the sensation from her feet. 'Does he know what his wife just did?' she thought through the cotton in her head. He passed Beth on his way back to the games area, and gave her a quick kiss.

As Beth sat down, she held a medium sized cucumber, unpeeled, to Corrine.

"And what am I supposed to do with this?" Corrine asked with a smirk.

"Put it in. Only one time is fine."

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Alana was confused, but Corrine seemed to know exactly what Beth meant. "You'll take my word?" Corrine said as she pulled the vegetable under the table and started to fumble with her skirt.

"You'll see." was all Beth said in return.

Alana sat and watched as Corrine scooted around on the booth bench. After a moment, she held her light blue cotton panties up to show them, before placing them in her pocket. She put both hands and the cucumber under the table between her legs. Nothing was audible over the din in the bar, but Alana watched as Corrine's eyes fluttered half closed for a few moments. Alana could swear that Corrine sighed when she removed the vegetable from where she had put it.

"Hand it back, I paid five dollars for that cuke," Beth said.

Corrine handed the item back to Beth. Alana noticed that it looked almost wet, but it was hard to tell. Beth, upon receiving it from Corrine, held it under her nose and took a deep breath.

"Yup, smells like pussy," she announced.

Alana sat in silence until she realized that the two women were looking at her expectantly.

"Right, my turn." She paused in thought, and then decided to try a change of direction. "What is your favorite porn movie?"

Corrine thought for only a moment before answering. "Crash Pad. All girls. Not that I have anything against non-lesbian sex."

Leo walked up in time to hear "non-lesbian sex" which made him raise an eyebrow. Alana saw a silent conversation between him and Beth. Then he spoke to the table.

"Seeing as how it's a school night, I think it is time I shuttled you three luses home."

"So I guess we end the game then?" Alana asked quickly.

Corrine and Beth both agreed, although Beth seemed disappointed at the end of the fun. Alana drank the last of her drink, deciding that at this point it would be just a drop in the bucket. The women were all a little unsteady on their

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feet, Alana a little more so, but they got to the car without much trouble. Although the game was over, the general conversation resumed as Leo pulled out of the parking lot.

"So what's your favorite porn flick?" Corrine asked Beth.

"Oh, I don't think I could pick any one as a favorite," Beth responded.

As Beth and Corrine started a conversation regarding porn films, complete with Leo adding his thoughts, Alana sunk into the seat and half listened. The alcohol was starting to win the battle. 'I'm not drunk,' she told herself. 'Just tired and with a good buzz going.' She then found herself being pulled back into the conversation.

"What's your favorite porno?" Corrine asked her again.

"Um." Again the young woman found herself at a loss for words. "I don't have one."

"So you can't pick either?" Beth asked.

"Not exactly," she replied quietly. "I've never seen one."

"Never seen one? How can someone your age not have seen one?" Corrine asked in an exasperated voice.

"Corrine!" Beth scolded the woman. "It's entirely possible."

Alana sat there dumbfounded as Corrine said it was still a shame.

"Maybe we could change that." Leo added as he drove.

"How do you mean?" Beth asked him.

"Alana, would you like to watch a porno?"

"Watch one?" Alana asked back.

"Yeah, watch one with us. All four of us?" Leo asked, glancing at Corrine and Alana in the back seat after he received a nod from his wife beside him.

"When?" "Where?" came a couple of questions from the back.

Leo said back, "at work, in the conference room, tomorrow after work."

"That'll be okay with work?" Beth asked.

"Yeah, it'll be fine. I've got the setup in mind."

Beth turned and looked at the women in the back seat, raising her eyebrows in question.

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"I will if she will," was Corrine's response.

Alana sat trying to gather her thoughts the haze of alcohol. After a moment, she agreed with a "Sure, why not." Later she wondered what had prompted her to agree, but she just blamed it on the booze.

As they drove into the night, Leo and Beth shared a small smile.

"We'll take care of everything, you two just show up," Leo remarked to the women in the back.

Good Morning

Alana awoke the next day with a start. She glanced at the clock by her bed, and read 7:12. 'Shit,' she thought to her self, 'I have to be at work by eight!'

She shot out of her queen bed, and cursed herself for her stupidity last night as her hangover addled brain complained at the sudden movement. After she composed herself and gained her balance, she swished through the pink plastic stars of the bead curtain separating her tiny kitchen from the rest of her one-room apartment, and quickly made a cup of instant coffee (lots of cream and sugar, thank you). Then she turned from the door to the kitchen towards the door into the bathroom, stripping off the extra long t-shirt she used as a nightgown, and got into the shower after answering nature's call.

Seven minutes later, she got out of the shower and toweled off quickly, deliberately not glancing at the mirror over the sink. Wrapping her long strawberry blond hair in a towel, she quickly brushed her teeth, then exited her bathroom and walked past the small coffee table and couch towards her chest of drawers and wardrobe on the far side of the bed, her bare feet padding on the hardwood floors.

She pulled open the doors on her wardrobe, and found it somewhat less than full; she had spent her laundry night at the bar yesterday, so pickings were slim. She quickly selected a hanger holding a short beige cotton skirt with matching off-white blouse and tossed them on the bed. It was still warm enough that she could get away with the short skirt and no hose, so she yanked open her underpinnings drawer, to find it almost empty.

"I really need to buy underwear." she softly chastised herself, and grabbed a white and red lump of cotton from the bottoms side. She slipped on the red striped boy shorts as she surveyed the selection on the tops side. She was down to one clean bra, a little blue lacy thing. She surveyed the demi bra, which had been a gift from her thin-as-a-rail little sister last Christmas. No matching panties, just a little bra, out of the box, in front of the whole family. Kelly had the best of intentions, but sometimes she wasn't the brightest sixteen year old around. Her inane boyfriend had probably suggested it.

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Alana spent precious moments weighing the prospects of wearing the skimpy thing versus wearing a dirty bra; she lacked the fuzzy logic concept of 'dirty, but not funky enough to leave at home' laundry rating possessed by some males. She remembered the scheduled screening of the adult film tonight with Leo, Beth, and Corrine as she test fitted the lace on her large, hand full plus sized breasts. "We're just going to watch the thing, it's not like anyone's going to see my bra," she said to herself as she worked the clasp behind her back. Surprisingly, her sister had gotten the size right--it was actually comfortable.

She glanced at the clock: 7:31. She groaned at herself for oversleeping again as she opened the small jewelry box to select her belly adornment. Her belly piercing was her little secret. She had gotten it the past year, on the last day of a trip to the beach with her family. Kelly and her little car-tuner-wannabe boyfriend had heckled Alana the entire three day trip about being straight-laced and stuck up. Combine that with the guess-your-weight carnie overestimating her at 165 pounds, a full ten over, which did wonders for her self-esteem. She had come to the conclusion late that Sunday that she needed to do something for her--'damn it, I'll show them' as she had silently put it. Indecision as to what, was quickly fixed by the fact that she was outside a piercing parlor, so it might as well as have been that. The proprietor had recommended a belly button, so there ya go. Not that she had ever gotten around to letting them know she had it done; even now she mostly kept it hidden. She had followed it up a few weeks later with a small tattoo of a red rose on her left ankle, still in a 'prove it to them' mood.

She had mixed emotions about them since then, but was mostly happy with both. The piercing reminded her that she could do anything she wanted, and her tattoo was a small declaration to the world that she was not the bookish prude her sister's boyfriend thought she was.

She had gotten a selection of things to wear in her navel, so she quickly selected a silver bar with attached one inch long silver chain, and small round pendant on the end; fancy things tended to get caught in clothes. She quickly pulled on the clothes laid out on the bed, subconsciously leaving a couple of buttons undone to reveal a portion of her densely freckled chest.

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She stole another glance at the clock (7:36) as she pulled her hair out of the towel. She stood in front of the mirror mounted on her low chest of drawers, and contemplated herself as she spent a calculated five minutes brushing her hair out. She was actually very lovely to look at, being built in a voluptuous shape. She carried her weight on her five foot two inch frame very well--the carnie actually thought she was cute and over guessed so he could give her a prize; his real guess was pounds under her weight. Her waist was trim, with just a hint of roundness on her belly, swelling--above and below--to breasts and hips. Her large breasts had the pertness of a person even younger than her 22 years, and she possessed what dirty old men would call 'child bearing hips'. Her arms and legs were well proportioned, and athletic. She wore her hair straight and to the middle of her back; she usually left makeup off her be-freckled face.

But she sighed in disappointment as she grabbed an elastic for her hair. She fought with her weight, envisioning herself becoming her mother, who was markedly obese. The image of her fat mother clouded her self-image, so she could barely see her own beauty.

She quickly put her still wet hair into a pony-tail high on the back of her head, grabbed her coffee mug and purse, snatched a light jacket off the coat tree, then dashed out the door just as the clock turned 7:44.

The Warm Up

Alana sat at her desk that afternoon, working on her data entry. It was just past five, and the office was deserted except for herself and Corrine a couple of desks down. Leo's high walled cubicle was directly behind her, but he was currently in the server room, doing IT things. She and Corrine were working a little bit of overtime, since they had decided that they would start their 'film' around six, to give the other employees time to leave. Since Leo was just short of being a co-owner of the small company, he had said that he would take care of them being in the building so much later than normal.

As she sat typing billing information into the system, she noticed someone approaching out of the corner of her eye. She turned to see Beth strolling through the aisle, toward her husband's work area. She was wearing a shimmering purple, floor length broomstick skirt, and a white sleeveless v-neck shirt. Alana pulled her earphones off as Beth turned to her, after finding Leo absent.

Alana answered Beth's question before she was able to ask it. "He's in the server room. He should be back in a bit." She turned back to her typing.

"Oh, okay," Beth replied as the young woman's fingers resumed their dance on the keyboard. "So..." she paused for a moment, trying to gauge Alana's mood, then continued. "You been thinking about tonight?"

Alana paused her typing and looked up from the billing records. "Ummm..." was her response as she paused in thought. "Not really, they keep us busy." That was something of a fib, she had been pensive about the affair all day, and her productivity showed it, but she thought discretion was the better part of valor. She took a moment to push back from her desk and stretch her arms and legs.

"Really? I haven't been able to stop thinking about it."

"No kidding," Alana replied, hoping the older woman was as nervous as she was.

"Yeah, I can't wait," Beth said with a smile.

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That was not the response Alana was looking for. To the contrary, it made her a little bit more nervous, knowing Beth was looking forward to the event. She stood up and looked to Corrine's desk, hoping she could find some support.

Beth surveyed her husband's office like cubicle, and turned back to Alana. "In fact, I may get a little bit of an early start, if you know what I mean," she said, with a twinkle in her eyes.

Alana gave her a perplexed look, to which Beth responded, "You just go back to what you were doing. Don't mind me."

With that, she turned and moved into Leo's cube, and pulled his chair away from the desk. Then she got down on her hands and knees, and backed her body under the corner of the desk where his keyboard and monitors sat. As she did, Alana got a good view of her ample cleavage down the front of her shirt. Beth sat back under Leo's desk, and flipped her long hair over her shoulder, then gave Alana a 'shoo' motion with her hand and pulled the chair back to where it was.

Alana shook her head in bewilderment, then put her headphones back on and went back to her work.

A few minutes later, she noticed Leo on his way back from the server room. Her curiosity had been piqued, so she stopped her internet radio to be able to hear what was going on, without taking her headphones off. She heard Leo exclaim "Oh, hello," when he entered his cube, then the sounds of him sitting down and moving his chair up the desk. She heard him start to type in short bursts, interspersed with soft clicks from his mouse. Then she also heard the sound of a zipper being lowered, and the rustling of fabric. After a while, the sounds of the keyboard and mouse grew intermittent, and then stopped. When she heard him moan softly, she couldn't resist, and turned to look.

Leo sat in his chair leaning back, eyes closed, gripping the edge of the desk in front of him. Beth's dark red hair was visible in his lap, moving slowly up and down. Alana stared at the sight, and then slipped her headphones back off her head. When she did, she could hear the soft sounds Beth made as she gave her husband a blow job. Then Beth pulled her head up and looked toward Alana.

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As she did, Leo's cock slipped from her mouth and became visible sticking up from his lap. Beth caught Alana's eyes with her own, as she slowly pumped Leo with her hand. She smiled, and then held Alana's gaze as she planted a few small kisses on the tip of Leo's cock, then closed her eyes as she kissed her way down the ridge along the underside. Alana watched the saliva--slick organ twitch in Beth's hand, before it disappeared back into her mouth as she went back to sucking him.

Alana sat and watched Beth work Leo's cock for a couple more minutes, during which Beth would look up and make eye contact every now and then. After a while, Beth pushed Leo's chair back away from the desk, so she could sit up higher, which gave Alana a better view. She stroked his cock as she caught Alana's eyes again, and gave her a look as if to say 'watch this.' She then encircled the head of his cock with her lips, and slowly swallowed him until her nose disappeared into the fly of his khakis. Her cheeks caved in as she sucked while pulling him out of her mouth. Leo moaned louder as she did this, and grabbed a big handful of her hair.

Beth repeated the process two more times, until Alana's voyeuristic trance was broken by Corrine's voice.

"My word, why don't you just fuck him?" Corrine asked as she leaned against the desk next to Alana's.

"You don't like me doing this?" Beth asked after emptied her mouth of dick. Her gaze shifted back and forth between Corrine and Alana as she stroked.

"On the contrary, you're putting on one hell of a show," Corrine replied with a chuckle.

"In that case, I just might." She turned her gaze to Leo. "What about it dear? Would you like to fuck me now?" Beth kissed the underside of his dick again as she looked up waiting for an answer.

"Well, ladies," Leo said, turning to the two spectators. "Would you like to see her fucked?"

Corrine responded very quickly, "I was kinda joking, but by all means. Go for it."

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Alana was not as sure of her answer. "Sure, I guess," was all she replied. She had expected to see sex today, just not in real life, and not performed by an almost-boss. She was a little apprehensive, but didn't want to be a spoil sport. A small part of her missed the alcohol-induced courage from last night.

"In that case," Beth said as she stood from between Leo's legs. Leo stood also, his slick dick sticking out from his pants. Beth gathered her skirt up around her waist as Leo grabbed her bright red lace panties and tugged them down her smooth legs and off her feet. Beth kneeled in the chair sideways, gripping one of the arms, her calves spread slightly and jutting out under the other arm, knees just at the side of the chair. She was in profile to the other two women, so they had a good view of her shapely, round ass as Leo pulled her skirt back up over her hips.

Leo caressed his wife's buttocks for a moment, then gripped his cock and positioned it at the entrance to her pussy. Alana's mouth hung open as he pushed into Beth, drawing a sharp hiss from the bent over woman. Beth started to moan as Leo began fucking her from behind. He slipped one hand underneath her shirt, rubbing the small of her back. The wet sound of Beth's arousal was plain to hear, as Alana found herself moving to the side to get a better view.

"That's nice," Corrine commented as Alana caught sight of Beth's bald pussy lips spread open by the cock sawing in and out of her. Alana looked over at Corrine, and noticed her squirming her ass on the desk edge underneath her as she watched the couple.

Leo's fucking became shorter and more deliberate as his orgasm approached; his breathing quickening. Alana thought that he hadn't been at it very long, even taking into effect the talented looking blow job he had received; but then again, her only experience with sex had lasted less than ninety seconds, so who was she to judge.

As Leo's pace quickened, Beth moaned deep in her throat, and started to push back to meet his strokes. "Oh, baby. You gonna fill me up?" She asked him with a low voice.

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"Oh yeah," he replied, as sweat started to form on his brow. Beth continued moaning as his thrusts increased in force, until he pulled her flared hips against him and buried his cock as deep into her as he could. He hissed as Beth moaned loud and deep in her throat.

"Was that..." Alana started to ask.

"Hmmm, yeah, he just came," Beth replied as she ground her hips against the man behind her.

As Leo caught his breath and began to pull his shiny red cock from the pussy in front of him, Alana shook her head to clear it. She never thought that she could be so enthralled by the sight of two people having sex right in front of her. As she cleared her throat softly, she noticed the sharp tangy scent of sex coming from Leo and Beth. She also noticed that her crotch was damp, and warm, and she could feel her hard nipples against the inside of her bra.

Beth sat down in the chair, and grabbed Leo's still mostly erect dick in her hand, gently stroking it. "Did you like that?" she asked the other women before starting to clean him with her tongue.

"Yes, yes I did," Corrine answered. "I think tonight's going to be fun."

Alana just sat in her chair, clearing her throat again as she held her legs together with her hands on her knees, embarrassed of the moisture at her crotch.

"Well, then," Beth said as she tucked her husband's dick back into his pants. "Why don't we go start that movie?"

The Porno

The three women followed Leo into the larger of the company's two conference rooms, Beth not bothering to put her panties back on. Alana, having never been in the room before, surveyed her surroundings as Leo prepared to show the film. The room was dominated by a ten seat table in the center, with four rolling executive chairs on either side. Along each longer wall there was a padded bench for overflow. The long wall to the left of the table (opposite the door) was dominated by windows, the vertical blinds closed on the view of the city skyline. There was a large projection screen hanging on one wall at the end of the table, and a LCD projector hung from the ceiling. The projector was connected to a computer hidden in a podium to one side of the screen. The computer was already running, and Leo was inserting the disk into the drive. As Alana sat in a chair next to Corrine on the window side of the table, Leo pulled the wireless keyboard and mouse to him as he set next to Beth across from the other two women.

"I hope you enjoy Beth's choice in films," Leo said as he logged into the computer and brought up the DVD software. "Tonight we have a period piece, involving a lot of sex in, or out, of costume."

Corrine and Beth both giggled at his humor, but Alana only smiled weakly as she squirmed farther into her seat, tucking her feet underneath her butt. As the movie started to play, Corrine moved her chair back to sit next to Alana's, facing the screen, and pulled another chair up to make a foot rest, kicking off her pumps. She reached over and touched Alana's arm.

"Relax, and don't worry. Whatever happens will be fun." She motioned to Leo and Beth, who were obviously obtaining access Leo's dick again, "They're good people."

"You're not nervous?" Alana asked, as she watched Beth hop around in her seat, probably to hike her skirt up.

"A little, but from what I have seen of those two, at the very least I'll have a good time watching them." She paused a moment, then continued with a smile "I really, really like to watch."

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Alana took a deep breath as she considered the older woman's confession, and then turned to look at the couple across the table. They sat, obviously rubbing each other. "I just feel apprehensive; I've never done anything like this before."

Corrine pulled her hand back and settled into her seat. "I've been to porn screenings before, but never with anything really happening. But I think this time might be different. Like I said, just relax and enjoy," she said. She then turned her attention to the screen.

Alana sighed, and resolved to enjoy the experience. She turned her attention to the film. It played for several minutes, the first sex scene starting off slow. The scene ended up involving the title star, plus two other women, and two rather well endowed men. The lead starlet was kissing one of the men, while the other women each had a cock to suck. Alana sat back in her chair as she watched the film, not really paying attention to the others in the room.

The man kissing the starlet on the screen took his cock from the mouth of the woman at his knees, who moved to assist in sucking the other man's cock. The starlet bent over on a chair (period of course), and hiked her large (also period) dress up, revealing a lack of underwear and a (very non-period, or so Alana thought) bald pussy, to which the man responded to by ramming his cock into the offered pussy.

The room was filled with the sounds of the film, and the soft sounds of Leo and Beth enjoying each other's caresses. Alana, despite her earlier trepidations, found herself aroused again, her pussy becoming moist. She squirmed her ass around in her seat as she stole glances around the room.

Leo was watching the film through half lidded eyes, while Beth had her eyes closed. She was no longer paying attention to the film, instead working on the hard cock and enjoying the hand on or in her pussy that Alana was certain was there, even if she couldn't see either. Corrine was squirming in her own seat, and was working on hiking her knee length skirt up.

Alana turned back to the film. After a few more moments the two supporting woman moved from sucking the second man to the lead starlet, one

on her breasts, the other on her clit above the cock fucking her. Meanwhile, the second man offered his cock to the starlet's mouth. Watching this, Alana felt a twinge between her legs, and had a slight urge to touch herself there, to move the moisture up to her clit. After several moments of this setup, the man fucking the lead woman removed his cock from her pussy, and started to slowly push it into her ass, making the young woman moan around the cock in her mouth. The supporting woman at her breast moved down to join her costar at the lead's pussy. At the sight of the young, busty actress bent over a chair, one cock in her mouth, another in her ass, and two tongues on her pussy, Alana quickly looked around the room for the reactions of her 'theatre' mates, and caught sight of Corrine grabbing her own breast through her clothes, then the relative quiet of the room was broken by the lesbian's very loud and distinct moan.

Alana gawked at Corrine, while Beth opened her eyes and turned toward them.

"My goodness," Beth said as Corrine blushed and sat up to adjust her skirt.

"Someone's enjoying the film," Leo commented.

"Not as much as you two, judging by the smell of pussy coming from over there," Corrine replied.

"Well, we tend to lose interest in these about halfway through anyways," Beth said. She then brought one hand up to her mouth and licked her palm. When her hand disappeared back under the table, Leo groaned softly and closed his eyes.

Alana was confused by the last comment, the atmosphere of arousal clouding her thoughts. "Do they get boring?" She asked.

Beth smiled and shared a chuckle with her husband. "No, we tend to end up paying more attention to each other."

"Oh," Alana said.

"You gonna pay attention to each other here?" Corrine asked after a moment. "Cause, you know, I only saw part of the show earlier."

"Oh, well in that case..." Beth turned and smiled at Leo.

The Blow Job

As the film continued unnoticed and Alana reeled from Corrine's forwardness, Leo stood, his pants already open and his erect dick jutting forth. Beth pulled his pants down, and then busied herself at his feet as he carefully pulled his hard-on through the fly in his dark blue boxers, then dropped them too. Then he lay down on the table, naked from the waist down, his feet toward the screen, so he could hold his head up and see the screen if he wanted to. Beth positioned her chair so she sat right at the level of his hips, Leo's cock in front of her like an obscene meal.

Corrine turned her chair so she faced Leo and Beth, and stood up so she could pull the hem of her skirt up to her hips. Then she sat down again and started to massage her crotch through her white cotton panties. "Might as well enjoy the show," she said to Alana.

Alana turned back and watched Beth began her fellatio. She stroked his cock while starting to lick his balls. Alana noticed that Leo's balls and cock base were shaved bald. Leo moaned softly as Beth started to lick her way up the underside of his cock. Alana's gaze returned to the film as Beth started to earnestly suck Leo's dick.

The film had progressed to the point that now the cock that the female lead had been sucking had been moved to her pussy, and she was being fucked by two men at once, one in her pussy, and one in her ass, the two supporting actresses forgotten in a sixty-nine to one side. Alana had heard of double penetration before, but had never actually seen it, video or otherwise. She found the concept interesting, and at the moment arousing; she wondered what it must feel like, to be so full. Her underwear were now soaked with moisture, and it took every bit of her self control to not paw at her breasts and pussy while watching the woman on the screen lose herself in a tremendous, screaming orgasm.

Alana's trance from watching the movie was broken by a loud moan from Leo alongside a slurping sound from Beth. She looked over to see Beth standing up near Leo's lower legs, bent over his crotch, with her nose buried in his pubic hair. Alana watched as Beth's throat worked on the cock in her mouth, and Leo

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moaned again while running his fingers through Beth's hair. Then Corrine made a soft purring sound. Alana turned to Corrine, to see her actively fingering her pussy through the cotton of her panties. The crotch of Corrine's panties was shades darker from the moisture, and the shape of her spread pussy lips was visible as she worked at the spot just below her clit.

"My, that's sexy," Corrine moaned.

Beth slowly withdrew Leo's cock from her mouth, noisily kissed the tip, and then regarded the other two women as she stroked her hand up and down its length.

"You think so?" she asked them.

"Oh yeah," Corrine replied as she dug her fingers into her pantied crotch. She turned to Alana. "Don't you think so?"

"Umm," was all Alana could say as she squirmed in her seat. She turned back to see the screen in time to see the lead starlet holding her mouth open for two spurting cocks, her face, lips, and mouth covered with spunk.

Corrine turned back to Beth, who had placed Leo's cock back in her mouth. "She's nervous," she said.

Beth again emptied her mouth of cock. "I think she's nervous because she doesn't know how to handle the arousal." She paused to kiss Leo's cock. "You told us last night that you've only had sex once, right?"

"Yes," said Alana in a soft voice.

"And that he barely got his cock in you before cumming?"

A softer voice this time. "Yes."

Beth quietly regarded the nervous young women as she licked and kissed her husband's cock. Then she asked matter-of-factly, "Are you turned on by what you see?"

Alana looked up at her, confused. "What do you mean?"

Corrine joined the conversation, "Are you horny?"

"I guess."

"Did watching the porno get you worked up?" Corrine asked.

"Umm, yeah."

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"Did seeing me suck his cock and getting fucked turn you on?" Beth asked.

"Yeah, it did," Alana said in a small voice.

"Do you want to touch yourself?" Beth said in a quiet voice, still stroking the shiny, slippery cock in her hand.

Alana could only nod.

"What's stopping you?" Corrine asked, still massaging her own crotch through her panties.

"I'm embarrassed," was the reply.

Leo pushed himself up on his elbows and finally spoke up. "Alana, you have nothing to be embarrassed of."

"Really?"

"Yes, really." Beth replied.

"Dear, you are one of the sexiest women I know," Leo said. "Right now you look downright delicious, for lack of a better term." Beth had gone back to sucking his cock as he spoke.

"Delicious, as in eating?" Alana asked.

"Delicious, as in down-right fuckable," Leo replied after a sharp intake of breath caused by Beth's mouth around the base of his cock. "If you gave me the chance, and if Beth would let me, I would do to you whatever you let me."

"And yes, delicious as in eating. Pussy eating. As in I would eat you till my tongue fell off," Corrine added.

Alana sat for a moment, watching the next scene of the film start, this one involving a guy fucking a woman who could fold like she had no bones. The actress had her knees folded up against her chest and was squatting over the man's midsection, pistoning up and down on his erection. Then she said softly, "I'm still embarrassed."

Leo caressed Beth's head as she sucked his cock, and then asked Alana, "Would it help if I touched you."

"Maybe," Alana replied, and then asked, "What would you do?"

Leo replied, "I would start with kissing, then go from there, whatever you are comfortable with."

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"But what if someone found..."

Corrine interrupted her before she could finish her question. "We agreed this morning that whatever happens stays between us, remember?"

"Yeah, I remember" Alana looked down at her hands.

"So, yes or no?" Leo asked.

Alana took a deep breath, blew it out slowly, then surprised herself when she turned to Leo and said. "Yes."

"Okay then," said Leo as Beth moved her mouth from his cock so he could get up.

The Third

Leo walked around the table toward Alana slowly, his erection bobbing in front of him. As he rounded the table, he peeled his golf shirt over his head. He indicated the room's thermostat to Beth, and then stepped naked in front of the Alana. As Beth adjusted the room's temperature (obviously to be more comfortable to those with no clothes), Corrine pushed her chair away from Alana's and turned to face her and Leo.

Leo gently pulled Alana out of her chair, and held her face in his hands as he started to softly kiss her lips. Alana's nervousness started to melt away as he nibbled at her lips, her senses overpowered by his close nakedness, the scent of his arousal, the dampness between her legs. She moaned as he started to kiss her neck and jaw line. Suddenly aware of a burning need, she pulled his mouth against hers and began to hungrily kiss him. As she explored his mouth with her tongue, she felt his hands slide off her shoulders and onto her butt, massaging her ass cheeks through the material of her skirt. She ran her hands up and down his strong back as he pulled the fabric of her skirt up, and caressed the juncture of her butt and thighs, snaking his fingertips underneath the fabric of her underwear. After what seemed like an eternity, she broke the kiss to catch her breath and moaned as he moved his hands to squeeze her breasts through her clothes.

Leo started to kiss her, gently again, as she felt Beth snake her arms around her midsection. In a small, detached part of her mind, she noted the absence of Beth's skirt against her legs. Leo gently kissed her earlobe as Beth started to undo the buttons of her blouse, from the bottom up. She moved her hands off Leo's back so Beth could pull her blouse off her, revealing the freckled swell of her breasts over the dark blue lace of her demi-bra. Leo pulled a chair underneath him and sat down, then started to massage her tits again, as he pulled her down to kiss the exposed flesh of her cleavage.

Beth started to work on the closure of Alana's skirt as Leo kissed his way down her tummy, flicking the inch long silver chain hanging from her belly button with his tongue, making the flesh around it quiver. Beth pulled Alana's skirt down

her legs, revealing the red-striped cotton boy-shorts, and then Leo pulled her knees onto the chair to either side of him as he pulled her into another crushing kiss. Alana returned the kiss heartily, pulling his naked chest to her body. As she did, she felt Beth's hands roam up and down her back, then move around to squeeze between her body and Leo's, cupping her breasts and teasing her nipples to points through the blue lace.

After several moments, Alana pulled her mouth away from Leo, and sat back against Beth, panting. She looked over to Corrine just in time to see the slim woman discarding her hose and panties, and then move her hand to her now naked vulva, a finger disappearing deep into her own folds. Alana licked her lips as her gaze moved to the forgotten movie, a busty woman in costume getting fucked doggy style while laving another starlet's pussy with her tongue. She glanced over her shoulder at Beth, who continued to caress Alana's nipples, the older woman's unfettered breasts grazing her back. Alana looked back to Leo, then down between him to his erect cock, and her mismatched underwear.

"I didn't have time this morning to find stuff that matched..." Alana said softly.

"Do I look like I care?" Leo asked.

"It's still embarrassing," Alana replied.

"I know how to fix that," Beth said. And with that she moved her hands around Alana's chest to her back, and to the clasp of her bra, which she snapped open.

Alana had moved swiftly from being nervous and shy to feeling like removing her bra was the most natural thing to do. As Alana peeled the lacy garment from her shoulders, Leo gathered her perky breasts with his hands. As he kneaded the soft flesh, he remarked, "As much as that blue looks good with your freckles, this is much nicer." With that he pulled her chest to his mouth, and started to work one, then the other nipple. As he did, Beth turned Alana's head toward her, and started to kiss the younger woman deeply.

As far as Alana's expectations for the evening went, she had contemplated that she just might possibly have sex, but she only thought of Leo,

and that thought had been quickly discarded because, not only was he married, his wife would be present. Even though she knew that they had threesomes, it hadn't occurred to her that they would include her in one. But now, with Leo suckling her breasts, his hard manhood pressed against her soaked panties, it felt only natural to share a kiss with his beautiful wife behind her. She could sense that Leo and Beth shared a very strong bond, and were comfortable with their sexuality. The energy between the married couple was palpable, and went right through Alana's body, charging her with passion. She wanted nothing more at that moment than to share her body with them.

As Leo sucked her sensitive, pink nipples to hardness, she put one hand behind Beth's head and ground her crotch against Leo's cock. The engorged organ rubbed against her sex through the damp cotton, massaging her clit and pussy lips. Alana had never before felt this level of sexual tension, and reveled in the sensation. She finally broke the kiss, and breathed deeply, savoring the mixed scents of four people's arousal. Then almost as if choreographed, Leo raised his head to kiss her again, Beth's hands replacing his mouth on her breasts.

Alana placed her hands on Leo's bare chest as she kissed him, then slowly slid them down until one bumped into the head of his dick. The contact seemed to break her trance somewhat, and she again broke from a kiss to catch her breath. As she did, she wrapped her hand around Leo's shaft, and started to slowly stroke it.

She marveled at the feel of his cock in her hand--the firmness underneath the soft skin, and drying slickness of Beth's saliva mixed with a hint of her own essence coating it. She worked her hand on its head, and felt it twitch.

"Oh, my," she remarked at the motion, sliding her other hand down to cup his smooth, shaved balls, slowly massaging them as she twisted her hand on his cock, causing him to sharply draw breath.

"You like it?" Beth asked Alana, while tweaking the young woman's nipples between her forefinger and thumb.

"Yes," Alana slowly breathed.

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"You want to suck his cock?" Beth whispered into her ear.

"I've never done that before."

"Then let me show you how," Beth said as she started to guide the young woman out of the chair.

Education, Part One

Sucking Cock

Beth gently pulled Alana up from her position kneeling astride Leo, and motioned for her husband to get up. Leo stood and moved to sit on the edge of the large table, his butt at the edge. Beth guided Alana into a kneeling position in front of Leo's cock, and kneeled next to her as the younger woman again took a hold of Leo's erection.

"You seem to have that part down." Beth remarked as she watched Alana slowly work the head of Leo's cock with her small hand.

"Well," Alana said sheepishly, "I have done hand jobs before."

"Blow jobs," Beth said as she took the offered cock from Alana, "are the same, you just use your mouth instead of your hand." With that she slipped the head of Leo's dick into her mouth, and noisily slurped on it as she pulled it out.

For the next several minutes, Beth quietly explained the finer points of cock sucking to Alana. She pointed out the parts of his cock, complete with correct anatomical terms. Alana felt a little surreal kneeling there in just her panties, as Beth pointed out her husband's frenum and raphe. She discussed technique, how much suction to apply, what parts were most sensitive, how it got bigger as his arousal increased. She also followed every sentence or two with a demonstration as appropriate--so there would be no confusion.

"Don't expect to be able to swallow the whole thing the first time you try," she warned Alana after demonstrating how she could take her husband's dick down her throat. "It all depends on how easily you can suppress your gag reflex." She took him into her mouth again, slowly lowering herself around his dick, until her nose was buried in his pubic hair, and his balls were pressed against her chin. As Alana listened to Beth swallowing on the head of Leo's cock, she stole a glance over to Corrine, who had just pulled her shirt over her head, to reveal her small breasts contained in a white cotton sports bra. Corrine pulled the bra over her head and unceremoniously discarded it to the side, then immediately grabbed one of her tits and started to work the small dark nipple as her other hand went to her pussy.

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Alana turned back to Beth just as she was pulling Leo's cock out from her mouth. Alana thought to herself 'finally,' as Beth offered her the saliva slick erection.

"It took me awhile to get the hang of deep throating," Beth said as Alana began to kiss the head of Leo's cock.

"Not for lack of trying," Leo added quietly.

Beth could only chuckle as Alana studied Leo's cock. She still marveled at the unique texture, the soft skin surrounding the rock hard shaft, topped with the spongy glans. She kissed the underside of the glans, and felt it twitch in her hand. She glanced up at Leo, to see him looking down at her with a small smile on his face. Smiling back, she started to kiss her way down the underside of his dick, tracing the ridge along the bottom (the raphe as Beth had called it) towards his balls as she had seen Beth do earlier. When she reached the base of his shaft, she moved one small hand up and started to massage his glans as she sucked on his balls. She noted the musky, salty taste of them.

"Your balls are so smooth," she said, as she lapped at them with her tongue.

"I shaved them tonight," he said back, his voice low.

She pulled back from his scrotum in alarm. "You were planning this?" she said sharply.

Beth shushed the young woman. "He shaves every two or three days," she explained.

"I would be lying if I said I didn't contemplate this, but I wasn't planning anything specific. Nor was I counting on anything happening, other than with my wife." Leo said.

Alana thought for a moment, and then came to the conclusion that what they said seemed logical. The thought of sex had admittedly crossed her mind too--what with the topic of discussion last night, if ever so briefly. She turned her attention back to his cock, and planted a soft kiss on the tip.

Under quiet urgings from Beth, she took Leo's glans into her mouth, and sucked gently. A small moan from Leo told her that she was doing well, so she

became bolder, and took more of him into her mouth. She ran the tip of his dick along the roof of her mouth, and worked her tongue against the underside. As she slowly worked her lips up and down the upper third of his shaft, she took deep breaths through her nose, and contemplated the unique taste. A small part of her mind reminded her that she was also tasting Beth's juice, and Leo's spunk, since he had fucked her, and cum in her, earlier. In the past the thought would have caused a 'yuck' response from her, but now it only felt natural to taste it. It only seemed natural too, that this should end with him cumming in her mouth.

Alana marveled at how her actions on Leo's cock caused him to moan and thrust up into her mouth. As she fell into a rhythm of motion with her lips and hand, her mind wandered a bit, to the fact that she had fallen into oral sex with Leo so easily. But she reminded herself that he was trusting his cock to her inexperienced mouth. Not only was he trusting her, but his wife was trusting her, even helping her. Everything had just flowed together, until she was there kneeling in front of Leo wearing only her boy shorts, sucking his cock, while his wife kneeled naked next to her and gave her pointers.

"I think she's getting the hang of it," Beth said, breaking Alana out of her internal discussion.

"I think you're right," Corrine replied.

Not taking the cock from her mouth, Alana turned and looked at Corrine, to see her slouched down in her chair, wearing only her skirt hiked up around her hips, one hand on her breast, the other a blur on her clit. The skin beneath her pussy and around her asshole glistened with moisture. Alana turned the other way to look Beth.

"I think she likes watching," Beth said to her, as she bent down to take her husband's balls in her mouth.

Alana returned her concentration to the cock in her mouth. She slid her mouth down around his shaft, until the tip bumped into the back of her mouth, and made her softly gag. She pulled her mouth off his cock for a moment to regain her composure; a small line of spit connecting the tip of his dick to her lips,

then put just the head back in her mouth, working her lips on the sensitive glans just as she would with her hand. She pumped the shaft with her hand, while Beth worked his balls with her mouth. Leo was moaning constantly now, gripping the edge of the table with white knuckles.

Although Leo had already achieved orgasm earlier in the evening, the constant attention had been slowly building him back up, and after a couple of minutes he warned the two women in front of him in a husky voice, "I'm close."

Beth took her mouth from his balls, as she felt them start to contract. Alana felt his cock get noticeably bigger in her hand and mouth as she continued working it.

It wasn't long until Leo breathed "Here it comes," as his cock began to twitch with the beginnings of release.

With that, Beth quite abruptly yanked his cock from Alana's mouth just as he started to cum. The first long sticky rope of semen divided itself between the two woman's faces as Alana wordlessly protested the removal. Beth latched her own lips around the head of the spurting member after that, and the remainder of his orgasm made its way into her throat, where she swallowed it without ceremony.

"I wanted that," Alana said softly, as she wiped the semen off her face.

Beth simply looked at the younger woman as she deep throated Leo to clean his cock of fluid. As she did, Alana tasted the semen from her face, and although she didn't find the flavor horrible, she decided she was indifferent towards it.

"Do you like the taste?" Alana asked Beth, who was once again withdrawing her mouth from Leo's cock.

"I could take it or leave it. But having him cum in my mouth, I love that. Very erotic. Very sexy." Beth said as she started to wipe her own face of semen.

Alana looked to Corrine, who was slowing down her masturbation, as she took Leo's shrinking cock into her mouth.

"Don't look at me, I've never tasted it to know," Corrine said quickly.

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As Alana sucked on the now almost flaccid dick, Beth asked her, "So, how did you like that?"

"I liked," Alana answered after she emptied her mouth. "But I kind of wanted to have him come in my mouth. Seemed odd to not finish it."

"Sorry, but being the wife, I am entitled to some perks." Beth smiled at Alana, and then continued. "Are you ready for your next lesson?"

"What is it?" Alana asked, a hint of her prior nervousness returning. 'What have I gotten myself into?' she thought.

"I would have to say, receiving oral sex, now that you've done the giving half," Beth said.

Alana tried to be coy as she answered. "Really, and who's going to teach me that? Leo?"

"Actually," Leo said, having found his voice again. "I think we'll leave that up to the resident expert." He turned to Corrine. "Do you feel up to the challenge?"

Corrine immediately started to rise from her chair. "I can taste her snatch from here."

Education Part Two

Having Your Pussy Eaten (by a Woman)

As Corrine quickly got to her feet, and busied herself with removing her sole remaining item of clothing (her skirt), Alana's earlier apprehension started to return. Although she had shared a deep kiss with Beth earlier, the thought of Corrine's face between her legs made her a little nervous. She wasn't homophobic, but sexual contact with another woman was not something she envisioned herself taking part in. Corrine's enthusiasm toward her was making her feel vulnerable, and she was suddenly aware of her situation: naked, save for panties, in the company of three (very naked) relative strangers.

Her state of mind was unconsciously reflected in her body language, as she backed away from the group, holding her legs together tightly and clutching her arms to her chest and breasts.

Beth picked up on Alana's nervousness quickly. "Maybe we should take a moment to catch our breath," she suggested to no one in particular, although Leo was the only one out of breath.

"What?" Corrine asked as she looked up from removing her skirt.

Beth turned to Alana and asked, "You okay with this?"

Alana balked for a moment, and then answered "I don't know," in a quiet voice. Despite the raised temperature in the room, she was starting to feel cold.

Leo had regained his composure, and held his hand out to her. "Come over here, we'll figure this out."

Alana took the two steps to Leo's hand, and took a hold of it, but kept her other arm against her body. Leo pulled her to stand next to where he still sat on the edge of the table, positioning her so Corrine was on the far side of his body from her. He put one arm around her shoulders, and rubbed her opposite side. "You okay?"

As Beth sat down in one of the chairs and Corrine stood unsure of what to do next, Alana took a deep breath, willing herself to relax. Leo had a calming effect on her, her apprehension felt as if it was flowing into him. She nodded her head, and gave him a small smile. The burning desire between her legs had

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abated, and her soaked panties felt cool against her crotch, but she relaxed visibly, and let her hands drop to her knees as she sat on the table edge next to Leo.

Leo leaned in next to her head, and asked quietly, "You want to keep going?"

"Yeah," Alana replied after a moment.

"Good," Leo said as he turned to look at Corrine, who was leaning on the table on the other side of Leo. "Cause I think there's a girl over there who wants to lick you like an ice cream cone," he said, turning back to Alana.

"Could you get me started?" Alana asked him softly.

Leo looked at Beth for her reaction, and was rewarded with a smile. He turned to Alana and said "I think I can oblige."

Corrine cleared her throat from Leo's far side, then Alana leaned over and spoke to her, "I'm not forgetting you, it's just that...um..." She stopped, at a loss for words.

Corrine smiled, and said "Don't worry, honey. I understand completely. It is your first time, anyways," she said with a small laugh. Then to Leo: "Just save some for me."

"Don't worry," Leo said as he pulled Alana towards him, positioning her between his legs, facing away from him, and resting his hands on the flare of her hips.

As Leo reached up to the hairs that had escaped from her pony tail, brushing them away from the nape of her neck, Alana relaxed some more and leaned back against his body. She felt his mostly-soft dick press against the cleft of her butt cheeks as he started to kiss at the sensitive skin of her neck. His warm breath tickled as he started to nip at her, his hands moving to the swell of her breasts underneath her arms.

He nuzzled her neck to make her tilt her head back, then started to kiss her jaw line as his hands moved forward to cup the underside of her tits, feeling their weight. Alana felt the space between her legs starting to heat up again as she breathed deeply. She glanced around the room; to one side, Beth was

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sitting in a chair, her legs spread wide, slowly massaging her pussy lips and clit. To the other side, Corrine had her hands on the table, resting her weight on them, completely naked, her lower half squirming, while she stared at Alana, licking her lips. The film continued completely unwatched now, but had progressed to a quieter scene, leaving the room in comparable silence save for the sound of the ventilation system and Alana's heavy breathing.

"Close your eyes," Leo whispered into Alana's ear, then immediately nibbled on her earlobe, causing her to sigh. When her eyes were still open after a few moments, although half lidded, he repeated his request in her other ear, before licking that earlobe.

Alana took a deep breath and shut her eyes as Leo started to work the other side of her neck gently with his lips and teeth. His hands moved upwards around the swell of her heavy breasts, brushing her nipples with his fingers. Alana moaned as she felt her nipples harden. She was dimly aware of movement next to her through her arousal, then moaned again as one of Leo's hands fluttered down her belly, past the dangling chain, and started to tease the skin just above the waistline of her shorts.

As one finger started to probe underneath the elastic, she felt Leo's breath back at her ear. "Keep your eyes closed," came his deep voice. She felt two soft hands, belonging to someone standing in front of her, cup her face gently. Then she felt soft lips brush hers.

As Corrine gently kissed her lips, Alana tasted a faint strawberry flavor on her lips, and caught the smell of lavender soap mixed with womanly arousal. She felt the tips of Corrine's bobbed hair brush her cheeks. Leo's one hand still massaged her left breast softly, while his other hand slid inside her panties, massaging the damp hair on her mons. Corrine's hands moved to Alana's shoulders as her tongue started to probe into the younger woman's mouth. As the women's kiss deepened, Alana found herself moving her hands out, searching for the other woman's hips. When she found them, she pulled Corrine toward her, until their breasts touched. Leo pulled his one hand away from her breast, moving to her hip, to give them their contact.

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A small, rational part of Alana's mind commented that Corrine was an excellent kisser, different from Leo or Beth. Her kisses were gentle, even when her tongue was dancing in Alana's mouth, yet they also were insistent, and full of passion. Alana felt the flow of moisture between her legs renew as Corrine's mouth moved away from hers, and started kiss the valley between her breasts. Alana tilted her head back, seeking Leo's mouth for continued kissing, as Corrine explored the young woman's chest with her hands and mouth.

Alana felt the tip of Leo's finger brush her clit, sending electricity out from her center, making her moan into his mouth. At the same time, Corrine sucked first one, then the other nipple to almost painful hardness. Alana felt her knees growing weak' Leo's hand in her panties started to carry some of her weight.

The elastic of her waistband snapped against her skin and Leo pulled his hand from her shorts while he broke their kiss. He whispered into Alana's ear, "I think we need some music." With that, he started to slide backwards on the table, pulling himself away from Alana's back. Alana gripped Corrine's shoulders for support as Corrine slid her hands down to Alana's hips. Alana glanced to Beth, seeing her still softly massaging her own pussy lips, as Corrine started to kiss the underside of Alana's breasts. Leo busied himself with the computer keyboard behind them, and the sound of the film stopped completely. Soon Corrine started to kiss her belly button. Alana looked down as the slim woman took the silver chain in her teeth and tugged gently.

"Easy, not too hard," Alana said softly as Corrine played with the jewelry. Corrine smiled as she moved her hands to the back of Alana's thighs and kissed the flesh above her waist line. Alana moaned as Corrine moved lower and kissed her mons through the cotton of her shorts. Corrine's mouth went lower still, kissing first Alana's clit, then her pussy lips, bringing more moans. As Corrine nipped at Alana's pussy lips through cotton, Alana heard music start up softly behind her from the computer.

The music was eclectic, without vocals, and the instrumentation hard to identify. Leo had turned the volume down low, so it gently filled the room with an undercurrent of sound. As he moved from on the table to sit in a chair next to his

wife--who immediately took a hold of his dick with the hand not massaging herself--and turned to watch Alana and Corrine.

Alana's arousal had progressed to the point that the gender of the person licking her panty crotch didn't matter in the least bit. Her breathing was deep and raspy, and she felt warm all over, her body covered now with a light sheen of sweat. The area around her hips and between her legs wasn't warm, it was almost unbearably hot, and she felt an enormous desire to have Corrine's unhindered mouth directly on her sex. Needless to say, the continued presence of her underwear was not something she could tolerate anymore.

With that, she leaned up off the edge of the table, pushing her crotch into Corrine's face, and put her hands on the waistband of her shorts. Sensing what Alana was doing, Corrine put her hands on the other woman's to stop her, looking up at her from her pussy licking.

"No, let me."

With that, Corrine started to slowly slide the cotton off of Alana's ample hips. As she did, she kissed every newly revealed patch of skin on the way down. Alana's legs were slightly spread, so the fabric easily slid down her tapered thighs, revealing her dense patch of untamed, tawny pubic hair. Corrine slid the panties down to Alana's ankles, and then held them as the young woman stepped out of them. Once Alana's feet were free of them, Corrine tossed them to the side and returned her attention to Alana's sex.

Alana sat on the table as Leo had done before, and spread her legs wide to give the woman between her thighs ample access. Corrine studied the offering before her, with its swollen labia peeking out from the curly hair that glistened with moisture. She leaned forward and kissed where Alana's clit was hidden, eliciting a soft moan from the younger woman.

Corrine looked up at Alana and said softly, "Your pussy hair is so soft." Alana smiled in return as Corrine returned her mouth to the pussy in front of her.

Alana's smell was intoxicating, and Corrine soon lost herself in the young woman's sex. She started by kissing her way up and down the length of Alana's outer lips, and then spread them apart with her fingers, so she could fondle the

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inner folds with her tongue. Alana's head spun at the sensation, her whole body alive with arousal. She gasped as Corrine slid a finger gently into her inner reaches, ticking the bundle of nerves behind her pubic bone; Alana's whole body quivered in response.

As Corrine expertly worked her, Alana found herself moving to ever-dizzying heights of arousal. She laid her body back on the table, and pulled her knees up and out, opening her pussy up to Corrine as much as she could. Corrine was truly an expert, and clearly enjoyed her work as much as Alana enjoyed being worked on, moaning into the wet pussy at her mouth. Alana felt herself in uncharted territory, coming to the brink of orgasm, or so she thought, but Corrine deftly kept her in check.

The slim woman showed Alana all her tricks, not that she would remember much detail later. She pushed her tongue deep into Alana's opening, drawing yet another moan from the girl. All the while Corrine had one hand a blur on her own pussy.

Alana didn't notice Beth and Leo stand up from their chairs, Leo's cock now back at attention. She did notice when they prompted Corrine to stop what she was doing, and whimpered at the sudden lack of attention to her pussy. Leo wordless reassured her as he guided her into a standing position, steadying her from her wobbly legs. Beth coaxed Corrine onto the table, and had her lay down on her back, her head at the center of the table, legs pointed away from the screen. She positioned the lesbian so she could stand at the end of the table opposite the screen and bend down to place her face at Corrine's sex. As she started to lick at Corrine's pussy, Leo guided Alana up onto the table, and showed her that she could straddle Corrine's head, facing Beth, and place her pussy within reach of the other woman's waiting mouth.

Alana lustily ground her crotch into Corrine's waiting lips, again losing herself in the ecstasy of the lesbian's talented mouth. She leaned forward onto her elbows, almost resting her head on top of Beth's head. Her eyes kept closing as she felt the rumbling beginnings of her first orgasm in her belly, though she tried to keep them open so she could see around the room. She watched as Leo

walked around Beth, and deftly slid his cock into her, immediately beginning to fuck her with long strokes.

The sight of Leo fucking Beth, whose head was beneath her and eating Corrine's pussy, while Corrine was playing her pussy like a virtuoso, sent her over the edge. The tremors of orgasm were visible in the sway of the glittering chain at her belly button as she mashed her demanding crotch against Corrine's tongue, bathing the thin woman's face with moisture. As the climax rolled over her, she held her breath and was silent, her dangling breasts quivering with her release.

The climax left her spent, and Alana collapsed onto Corrine, her head to one side of Beth's. Corrine simply kissed the mound of hair on her mons, avoiding the sensitive clit. Alana's climax and the taste of Corrine's pussy finally brought out the orgasm that an hour of playing, sucking, and fucking had slowly built up in Beth's loins, and she cried out as she rammed her ass against Leo's hips, losing her connection to Corrine's pussy.

Alana moved into a sitting position as she regained her senses, and surveyed the scene around of her. Corrine lay on the table, her face covered with Alana's essence, a happy smile on her face. Beth standing at the end of the table, bent over with her head between Corrine's legs, a sheen of sweat glistening on the triple moon and knot-work tattoo on the small of her back. Beth was softly kissing Corrine's offered pussy, moaning as Leo slowly stroked his cock into her from behind; Beth's comfortable, sure of herself demeanor replaced by the moans of a post climax woman still being fucked.

As Alana basked in the warm glow radiating from her pussy, she took a deep breath, and asked the others, "Oh, my. What's next?"

Education Part Three

Getting Fucked

"Hmm?" Beth purred as she ground her hips against Leo buried erection.

"There must be something more you can teach me," Alana replied.

"Oh, I'm sure there is," Leo said as he continued to slowly pump his cock in and out of his wife. "Are you ready for more?"

Alana moved to a kneeling position on the table, spreading her knees apart as she rested her butt on her ankles. Her soaked pubic hair was hidden from view by her hands where they supported her weight between her knees. She answered after a breath of thought: "Yes, I want more."

"Well, then," Beth said, "I think it's time you moved up from oral."

"Moved up to what?" Alana asked.

"I think she means fucking," Corrine piped up. "But there's only one cock in the room."

"Yes, the one in my pussy, attached to my husband." Beth held her gaze on Alana as she spoke.

Leo continued slowly fucking his wife, never missing a beat, as Alana squirmed a bit.

"So, what does that mean?" Alana asked Beth.

Beth smiled with one corner of her mouth as she answered with a question. "Alana, are you ready to be fucked?" Then she spoke again before the young woman could answer, "Would you like my husband to fuck you?"

Alana only paused for a moment before she asked: "Any way I want?"

"Any way you want." Leo said slowly.

Alana thought to herself 'This is one hell of a situation.' She reviewed the events of the night quickly...from Beth's under-desk blow job leading to a quick fuck in the chair to Corrine licking her pussy to orgasm, while Beth got fucked again. 'And now Beth is asking if I would like her husband to stick his cock in me.' But while Alana had this silent discourse with herself, her mouth answered for her by simply saying: "Fuck me," to Leo.

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Leo smiled as he withdrew his rock hard erection from his wife. "How would you like your fucking?" he asked her.

"I don't really know. How about how you've been fucking Beth?" Alana said.

Leo motioned for Alana to move to the edge of the table toward the windows as he walked around the table, his dick shiny with Beth's juices. As Alana moved into a kneeling position with her feet dangling over the edge of the table, knees apart, Leo moved behind her, and pulled her hips down until her waiting pussy was at the level of his cock.

Corrine moved to a sitting position at the edge of the table to Alana's right as Alana enjoyed the warmth of Leo's hands on her hips.

"So I can see," Beth said simply as she plopped into a chair in front of the lesbian.

"Me too," Corrine said back to her.

Alana turned and looked at Leo over her shoulder, a nervous smile on her lips, as she wiggled her upturned butt and dripping, waiting pussy at him.

"I'll go slow," he said softly as he stroked her hips.

Alana thought about the size of the cock behind her, but her concentration was broken by Leo's fingers tracing a line between her pussy lips, testing the wetness of her opening. She moaned as he found her entire pussy still soaked from Corrine's earlier efforts, anticipation making more slippery fluid dribble from her waiting hole. Alana jumped when his fingers brushed by her clit, then moaned again when he pushed a finger ever so gently into her, just to the second knuckle. Warmth spread from her center as he pulled the finger out and quickly replaced it with two. She purred, feeling her body vibrating as he slowly massaged the walls inside her, just past her entrance, making her ache with arousal.

Alana whimpered at the void Leo's fingers left as they were withdrawn, then felt him nestle his cock between her buttocks. She could envision his cock head peaking out from between the soft globes of her ass, and then felt him rub it

up and down, returning it to full hardness. He pulled back, and then she felt his cock head touch her pussy lips for the first time.

She steeled herself as he pushed his cock head up and down her slit, gathering moisture on it. She dropped her head to look behind her through her dangling breasts, but could only see his hair-covered thighs between her own. The feeling of his velvety glans against her folds was electric, sending shivers down her flanks. He settled it against her opening, and gave just enough pressure to keep it there, then placed both hands on her hips.

"Here it comes," he said, and started to push forward into her. She gasped as his cock pushed her inner lips apart and began to spread her open. His size was uncomfortable, and she made a sharp squeak as she felt the shape of his glans disappear into her.

"Ouch..." The word was soft and drawn out, ending with a hiss of breath.

"You okay?" Leo asked as he stopped his forward progress, holding with just his cock head in her pussy.

Alana thought through the haze of feeling coming from between her hips. His dick felt like it would split her apart with its size. But her arousal and desire heated her crotch, and her juice still flowed, leaking out from around Leo's cock, making little rivulets down the inside of her shapely thighs.

"Oh god yes. Don't stop," She finally answered, as the luscious feeling of cock inside her pushed the discomfort away. "Just give it to me a little at a time," she said. "But keep giving it to me!"

Leo said nothing, but began to push farther into her. Beth, Corrine, the music, even the table beneath her disappeared from Alana's world as it was filled with his manhood. As his cock pushed ever so slowly into her, the hurt would return. Sometimes it would be painful, and make her squeak. If it got too much, she would lean forward so his cock pulled out enough to stop the hurt. Leo read her reactions masterfully, stopping when he sensed it was too much, pressing in again when she pressed back.

It came to the point that her pussy would accept no more cock, yet she still hadn't taken him all yet. Alana knew nothing but the dick inside her, filling her,

touching her in places she never knew could be touched. Then she felt Leo start to pull out. Before she had time to complain, he stopped and pushed back in. What little discomfort was left quickly disappeared as he slowly started to fuck her.

As Alana gained some amount of composure, she turned to the man behind her and said, "You didn't look that big, but you feel a mile across."

"Is it too much?" Beth asked.

"Oh no...not at all," she said back sheepishly as Leo started to build a rhythm, lengthening his stroke.

As the cloud of losing the vestiges of her virginity that an inept prom date had left behind was replaced by a working lust for the cock behind her, Alana noticed that Beth had moved her chair so it was between Corrine's legs, and had resumed her attentions on the slim woman's pussy. Beth was looking up from Corrine's crotch, her cheeks wet with moisture, two fingers buried to the knuckles between the lesbian's shaved lips.

Beth simply replied, "Good." Then she went back to tonguing the clit in front of her, as Alana found herself pushing her hips and filled pussy back towards Leo. She could feel his erection push ever so slightly farther into her with each thrust. She started to lose herself in the wonderful feeling of his cock, marveling at the way she could feel the shape of him as he slid in and out of her. He leaned forward, placing his hands on the table beside hers, and started humping her with short jabs from his hips. Alana moaned as she found herself fucked from a new angle. She arched her back, and threw her head back against his shoulder.

"A wish I could see it," she said softly, to no one in particular.

"You can touch it," Leo breathed into her ear.

With that, he moved back to a standing position, and changed to slow, full length thrusts, pulling his cock out till just the glans was in her, pushing in as far as her novice pussy would allow. As he did, Alana shifted her left hand underneath her so she could reach between her thighs with her right. She reached past her swaying breasts and dangling belly chain, till she brushed her

rock hard clit with her fingers. She gasped at the sensation, and reached past the pebble, till she felt her inner lips and the slick cock that was spreading them wide. She held her hand there for few long moments, feeling it gliding in and out, and then reached back along the length, Leo never missing a beat, until she felt his tight balls. She wrapped her fingers around the base of his shaft, and gasped as she realized he still had three good finger widths of cock to give her before he was all the way in. Yet it felt as if he was pushing into her chest with each thrust, he reached so far inside her.

Alana's arousal was starting the long, slow climb to another orgasm, when she was startled by a loud moan from beside her. She looked over at the two women beside her, to see Beth with three fingers of one hand buried in Corrine's pussy, and the thumb of the other pressed into the asshole beneath it. The sight of the anal play next to her snapped her out of the sexual daze enough to ask:

"Doesn't that hurt?"

"Fuck no!" was all Corrine said back.

Alana shifted her gaze to Beth's face and gave the woman a quizzical look, while Leo maintained his slow and steady fucking.

"You just have to know how to do it," Beth said, then added, "you just worry about fucking that cock, don't mind us." With that, she turned and flicked her tongue across Corrine's erect clit, bringing another incoherent moan from the slim woman.

With that, Alana gathered her thoughts for a moment, difficult as it was with Leo continuing to fuck her with full strokes. She sat back on her haunches, enjoying the feeling of Leo's cock head pushing across the inside of her pubic bone with each pass. She put her left hand on the back of his head, her right hand still at her pussy, fingers at Leo's balls and exposed cock.

"I want to try something different," she whispered to Leo.

"And that is?" he asked.

"I want to fuck you," she replied matter-of-factly.

Education Part Four

Fucking

"How about I do this?" Leo asked as he stopped his thrusting, just holding his cock inside her.

"Hmm...That's nice," Alana said as she rocked her hips, sliding herself up and down the length of Leo's cock. She started to pick up speed, her full breasts bouncing as she moved farther up and down his length. She fucked back against him for a while, moaning with her arousal. She experimented with different angles and motions, finding the ways she liked best to use the cock behind her. Leo simply held himself still, massaging her hips as he watched his wife start to work her pinky in alongside her other three fingers inside Corrine's sopping pussy. Alana couldn't see it, but his face was covered with the effort he needed to keep from ramming himself forward into the tight pussy.

Alana was ever so slowly working Leo farther into her pussy, feeling her juices run down the inside of her thighs, slowly building her arousal past points she never new possible. She reached down to massage her pussy, still feeling a couple of finger breadths of cock remaining outside after each thrust. As she massaged her clit, she still felt the need for something more. Her mind wandered back to the movie, and she knew what she wanted to try.

"This is nice, but I want to fuck you," she said again, then added, "on top."

Leo leaned forward, moving his hand around to cup her large breasts and holding them against her chest as he teased her nipples. "Are you sure you're ready for that?" He asked her softly. "You might've well have been a virgin just then."

"I know, but I want to try," she answered. "I want to be on top."

"Then we'll try it," Leo said simply.

He slowly withdrew his erection from her, drawing a protest from the young woman.

"I have to take it out to move," he said as he guided her off the table and to a standing position.

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"I know...but it feels so good inside me," Alana said softly as she was led to one of the benches under the window.

As Leo pulled the bench away from the wall and situated himself on it, Alana looked at the other two women. Beth had removed her thumb from Corrine's ass, and was working her entire right hand into the slim woman's pussy. She had just worked the line of knuckles at the base of her fingers past Corrine's entrance, and Corrine was incoherent from it, a string of long, guttural moans coming from her throat. Just as Beth put her mouth and tongue back on Corrine's glittering clit, Leo took hold of Alana's hand and started to guide her into position.

Alana turned back to Leo to find him sitting near the middle of the bench, one leg on either side. His slick erection stood up from his crotch as he guided Alana into position with each one of her legs on either side of his hips. He placed his hands on her back and pulled her body to him, kissing her breasts and nipples. After a couple of moments, he leaned back on the bench, resting his hands on Alana's hips. She lowered herself almost to his body, one hand on his chest for balance. She took a hold of his wet cock with her other hand and aimed it for her entrance. As she settled herself with his glans just pushing her inner lips apart, she let her breath out slowly and locked eyes with Leo.

She would have surprised herself if she could have seen the look of wanton lust on her face as she started to lower herself down, splitting her pussy open again with Leo's cock. Where his first entrance had been painful, this one was just somewhere between delicious and discomfort. She had a burning need to pleasure herself, but her novice pussy was still getting used to the invasion. The look of lust on her face was quickly replaced with a mixture of discomfort and concentration.

"You okay?" Leo asked as she placed both hands on his stomach to steady herself.

Alana just nodded her head vigorously as she ever so slowly lowered herself onto his erection. After a moment and another inch of cock, she said

softly, "I'll be fine once I get you in me." She longed for the wonderful feeling she had earlier when she was rocking her hips against his dick.

"Take your time," Leo said back, as he reached up and placed his hands on the sides of her breasts, rubbing her nipples with his thumbs.

Leo's hands on her breasts and nipples served as a reminder to her pussy what was going on. The discomfort slowly disappeared, even as she moved farther down onto him. Warmth started to radiate from her crotch again, and the moisture inside started to flow yet again. She reveled in the sensations of the moment: Leo's hands on her breasts. Corrine's passionate cries, both quiet and intense, as Beth softly edged her on towards climax. Leo's throbbing cock as it pushed farther and farther into her wet pussy.

Her eyes still on Leo's face, she smiled as she blew out another long breath. She settled with almost as much dick inside her as before, and then pulled herself up a little, releasing a few inches of Leo from her insides, then settled back down. She repeated this a few times, slowly starting to fuck Leo's cock with short, tentative strokes. His cock felt wonderful, and the angle caused it to rub on yet more untouched sections of her pussy. Her crotch felt like it was on fire, and she could feel every contour of Leo's erection. She looked down between them as her motions picked up speed, and although it was hard to see in the limited light, she imagined she could see her puffy pink inner lips wrapped around the invading organ, where it disappeared into the sandy colored tangle of wet pubic hair, just past the twinkle of the chain hanging from her belly button.

She turned and looked as she heard Corrine cry out sharply. Beth had moved from her chair and was crouching in front of the woman. Corrine held her own legs by the knees, pulling her legs and pussy as wide open as possible. Beth's right hand was swallowed by Corrine's pussy to the wrist, the slim woman's pussy lips stretched impossibly around Beth's arm. Beth's left hand was a blur on the clit above it. Corrine's cries ran together into a soft wail as her climax contorted her flushed face.

Alana stopped her motions as she and Leo watched the waves of pleasure roll through Corrine's body.

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"I love Beth's shape when she sits like that," Leo commented.

Alana gave a "hmm" in reply, as she looked on. Beth was squatting between Corrine's legs, resting her butt on her ankles. The posture accentuated her hourglass shape, and the sweeping Celtic knot work tattooed across her back to either side of her triple moon drew Alana's eye to the center of Beth's lower back.

"She is a beautiful woman," Alana replied. Then a little voice in her head told her that she had just told a man his wife was beautiful while she sat impaled on his dick. She shushed the internal voice with a 'quiet, I'm fucking.'

Beth removed her hand from the sensitive clit as the orgasm wound down, and then carefully pulled her glistening hand from Corrine's canal; bringing a squeak from the panting woman as the widest part passed the opening. Corrine's pussy stood slightly open a bit for a few moments after Beth's hand was removed, and Alana gasped as she realized that she could see inside it. It slowly returned to normal and closed as Corrine lowered her legs back down to the table. Her moisture had pooled beneath her ass, and the dim recessed lights glittered in the wetness.

Beth turned from the well-fucked lesbian to the young woman sitting, almost, on her husband's cock.

"Enjoying my cock?" she asked in a conversational tone, although Alana could hear that she was a little out of breath.

"Uh huh," Alana replied as she resumed her careful up and down fucking.

"That's not a position I expected a virgin to try." Beth stated.

Alana closed her eyes as she felt a flutter in her belly, and her response was lost as a moan escaped her lips. She was starting to lose herself in the act of sliding up and down Leo's dick. She could feel the sheen of sweat that was forming on her back and shoulders from the renewed exertion and arousal. She heard Leo moan underneath her as his cock twitched inside her, making her giggle for a moment at the new feeling. She again envisioned the scene she had seen on the screen, the lithe starlet squatting over her man, pussy spread wide to give a wonderful view of the veiny cock that filled her.

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Alana wanted to duplicate that, wanted to give her audience a good look at her deflowered pussy taking Leo's length. She stopped her motions for a moment, and shuffled her feet outwards until her thighs were spread open as much as was comfortable. Then she moved her hands from Leo's midsection to her own thighs, right below her hips, tossed her head back, and straightened up until her back was vertical. She moved her hands again, this time to pull her pony tail holder loose and run her fingers through her hair. As she did, she stood up from Leo's cock, till only the glans was inside her; then slowly lowered herself back down to where it was before, just over an inch from being all the way inside her. She became confident, and her mind went to the thought that she could include Beth in her activities, by kissing the woman's mouth and breast while she rode Leo, so she reached out toward the older woman. After all, Beth's husband was underneath her.

But as she did, she repeated the vertical motion on Leo's dick once, then again. Then her quivering thighs protested at the work, just enough to make her sit down on the cock beneath her a fraction of an inch more than her pussy was ready for.

Alana yelped at the sharp pain, and reflexively pulled herself up and forward off of Leo's cock. She ended up with her hips resting on Leo's midsection, just below his bellybutton, her hands on his shoulders, eyes wide with surprise. As she panted the discomfort disappeared, and she noticed all eyes in the room watching her intently.

"Are you okay?" Leo asked, concern showing on his face.

"Yeah, it just hurt for a moment," Alana replied. The pain was gone now, and was being replaced by complaint at the lack of manhood in her pussy. Alana could feel Leo's cock soften where it lay nestled between the globes of her ass. She started to rub her butt against his cock, willing it to stay up.

"Maybe you should take a break," Leo suggested.

"No, no. I wanna go on," Alana replied emphatically. 'I've come this far, I'm not going to let a little pain stop me,' she thought to herself. She picked her

hips up, and sat up, straddling Leo's hips again, then she reached down to guide Leo's cock into her opening once more.

She placed Leo's cock head at the center of her pussy and started to slide back down along his length. As Leo's dick came back to full hardness, it slowly pushed her lips apart for a third time, where a warm feeling started to push out from her center. Despite the dull ache left over from her thrust too far, the feeling of his glans sliding along the length of her canal was magnificent. She closed her eyes and started to push down against his length, wanting to feel him filling her once again. Then Leo placed his hands on her butt, and held her from sitting back down completely.

"Are you sure?" he asked as she protested.

Alana just nodded her head vigorously as she pressed her hips back against his hands, trying to fill herself with his cock.

"Why don't you try leaning forward? It'll be easier," Leo said, caressing her butt.

"But I just saw in the movie..." Alana started to explain.

Beth made her jump when she placed her hand on the young woman's sweat covered back. Beth whispered into Alana's ear, "Trust us. You're not ready for what you see in pornos." As Beth spoke, she gently guided Alana down until her breasts rested on Leo's chest. Alana had to put her hands on either side of Leo's neck to reach the narrow bench and support her weight.

Beth pulled her chair up so she could sit next to the bench. Alana smiled weakly, drawing a shuddering breath. This new position caused Leo's cock to pull her insides in yet another direction, and his cock head rubbed against new sections of her channel.

"This is kinda awkward," the young woman remarked as Leo rubbed his hands along her hips. Her level of passion had dropped a bit, and she could feel the sweat cooling on her back and shoulders. But her pussy was still warm and wet with desire, and Leo's rod like erection would twitch every now and then, sending tremors through her body.

"Just rock your hips, you'll get the hang of it in no time," Beth coached from her vantage point a few feet away. Corrine, still overwrought from Beth's assault a few minutes ago, had collapsed into a chair behind and to the side of the couple on the bench, and had a good view of Leo's cock disappearing into Alana's pink lips. The angle of attack left a good deal of Leo outside of Alana.

Alana followed Beth's suggestion, and started to rotate her hips back and forth along Leo's cock. As she did, she found that her pubic bone would move across Leo's mat of pubic hair, which caused small bolts of sensation to move outward from her captured clit. As her clit was rolled between the two patches of soaked pubic hair, Leo's cock would stroke the back wall of Alana's pussy, an area that had not yet received attention. As Alana started to pick up speed, her body started to move back and forth with the effort, dragging her breasts and nipples across Leo's chest.

Alana's arousal started to quickly rise again as she concentrated on moving against Leo. The position and angle removed the danger of over penetration, and she started to wildly buck against Leo's erection, moving from a rocking motion to a forward and back motion along Leo's body.

"Holy shit," she said quietly as the act of fucking overtook her senses. She lost herself to the sensation of Leo's cock caressing her insides and their pubic hair moving against her erect clit where it was trapped between them. She started to moan constantly, grunting in time to her motions. Her passion mounted steadily, affecting Leo, making him grab her by the hips, as he started to meet her motions with thrusts of his own hips. As the two of them started to move against each other earnestly, Leo's cock started to make wet, rhythmic sounds as it moved in and out of Alana's pussy.

Alana's mind reduced itself to just passion. The rest of the room disappeared from her consciousness. The two women watching, the soft eclectic music, the table and chairs, even the bench, they all meant nothing to her anymore. She cared only about the man beneath her, his cock inside her, his pubic bone rolling her hard clit, his chest massaging her erect nipples. She felt her breasts as they rolled along his chest, the chain hanging from her bellybutton

as it moved back and forth on his abdomen, her hair as it fell in a cascade around her shoulders that slid back and forth with her motion. She could feel her pink, engorged inner lips as they got pulled in and out with the motion of the erection she fucked. She heard the wet sounds of her pussy, smelled the musk of her wet crotch. She felt her second orgasm building, pulling her inward to her center where Leo's glans touched her with each thrust of their bodies.

From some detached part of her mind, she heard Beth's voice. "Move your hair over your shoulder. I want to see your face when you cum." When she did not respond, Leo moved his hand from her hip and pulled her long strawberry hair from her face, draping it across her far shoulder. He immediately had to put his hand back on the curve of her hip, since he needed both hands to keep her from rocking her pussy right off his cock.

Alana's face screwed up with ecstasy as her climax started to roll outward from her crotch. After a few more massive thrusts against Leo, her motions were reduced to spasms that sent tremors through her thighs and belly. She held her breath for most of her orgasm, her mouth open in a silent scream. As her climax started to subside, she released her breath explosively and started to gulp air. As she came back to reality, aftershocks still rolling through her body, she was aware of Leo still actively fucking her, pulling her hips down to him with each thrust of his own. She looked down to see the same look on his face as she saw before, right before he shot his seed on her face. Only this time his motions felt more urgent, and his face and neck was red from the exertion. His cock felt even bigger as it moved in her, and she could feel it pulse.

She lifted her body from his chest, and started to ask, "Is he going to..."

But before she could finish the question about where Leo was going to climax, he announced his release with a low moan. Alana could feel the first jet of seed as it moved up the underside of his cock, and then she felt a warmth spread out from the head of his cock as he pumped inside her. The sensation of his twitching cock filling her with cum drove her overwrought body past the brink again, and another orgasm, much smaller than the others, rolled across her body.

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As they both gulped for air, Alana collapsed back onto his heaving chest, resting all her weight on him as her arms dangled at his sides. Alana closed her eyes and concentrated on her post sex sensations. She felt their sweat mingling where her breasts were flattened to his chest, and the moisture drying on her back. Her crotch was a sticky mess of fluid, Leo's cock withdrawing from her it as it shrank. She felt like she could sleep if only they were covered with a blanket. Then she was snapped out of her daze by Beth's hands guiding her into a sitting position.

Alana shook her head to clear the sexual fuzz as Beth shared a deep, long kiss with her husband. Then she turned to Alana, and matter-of-factly patted the chair she had just vacated, as if Alana was to sit in it.

"Come on, hop up here. You have something I want," Beth said to the young woman.

Alana pondered what she meant as she stiffly pulled her leg across Leo and the bench, and then let her body fall into the chair. Beth immediately kneeled in front of the chair, and with her hands on Alana's knees, guided her legs apart. Alana was too spent to protest as her swollen, wet pussy was spread open to the world again.

Beth lowered her head to Alana's crotch, and gently nuzzled her way into the dense hair to plant a kiss on the sensitive clit. The attention made Alana's entire pussy spasm, which in turn made Leo's spunk start to dribble out of Alana's opening.

Alana's unspoken question was answered as Beth lowered her head and started to lap at the semen where it mixed with Alana's moisture. She was gentle, yet insistent, and the sensations made Alana roll her head back as she moaned with post orgasmic pleasure. Her entire body buzzed with energy, and Beth's ministrations made her thighs vibrate with the feeling.

When Leo's spunk stopped dripping out of Alana's hole, Beth pushed two fingers into the young woman and pulled out a dollop, then put her fingers in her mouth, licking them clean.

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As Alana slowly retreated into her happy buzz, Corrine and Leo watched as Beth meticulously cleaned her husband's essence from the young woman's tawny pussy. When she was done, she stood up and straddled the young woman, so the smell of the older woman's pussy wafted toward Alana.

"Now, I think there's something I need to teach you."

"Really?" Alana said sheepishly.

"Yes," Beth replied as she bent down to kiss Alana on the neck and chest, drawing small moans from the woman. "And I think you should do something for me, since I just let my husband fuck you."

"Oh?"

"Yeah, and he's real good. So he's not cheap." Beth continued to plant kisses on Alana as she spoke.

"What's it gonna cost me?" Alana asked, a bit of her coyness coming back as she regained composure.

Beth kissed Alana on the lips softly, probing her mouth with her tongue, before she answered. "Oh, just an orgasm."

Education Part Five

Eating Pussy

"An orgasm?" Alana asked. She remembered how Beth had had so much fun teasing Corrine the night before at the bar, and decided that she could use a bit of her own games. "You want me to come again? I can do that. Might take me a while, though. Would you like me to bring myself off?" Alana smiled as she started to snake a finger through her engorged pussy.

Beth smiled at the young woman's sudden spunkiness. It was a nice change from the shy, unsure girl that had walked into the conference room earlier. She laughed inside at her own pun: Her husband had filled her with spunk, now she was spunky.

"No, you don't get an orgasm. I think you should give one. Besides," Beth added, "it looks like you know how to masturbate just fine."

"Okay," Alana said as she crossed her legs over her glistening tangle of pubic hair. "So I suck Leo off?" She had a feeling what was going to be asked, but she wanted to mince words as much as possible, if only to give her throbbing pussy time to recover. She looked over at Leo, who had sat in a chair next to Corrine, his cock almost completely flaccid.

"No, it'll be a while before he'll even get it up, after what you just did to him," Beth said with a smile. She sat with a big grin, watching Alana stare back at her. She drew out the silence for long time, before saying simply: "me."

"You?" Alana was genuinely surprised. "I was thinking more Corrine: she's only had one orgasm. Plus, she's a, you know..." Alana stumbled on 'lesbian'.

Beth smiled as she responded. "I think Corrine would explode if anyone so much as breathed on her pussy." Beth glanced over at the slim woman, who slouched in her chair with her legs tucked up underneath her, body turned to give a tantalizing glimpse of pussy lips. Corrine just smiled back sleepily as Beth continued. "I've also only had one orgasm. Plus you monopolized my husband for a while, so he can't take care of this with his cock." As she spoke she stood up and moved her hips closer to Alana, pulling one hand across her shaved outer

lips, giving Alana a glance at the bright pink inner lips, and extremely wet opening. As she did, Alana breathed in deep, getting a huge whiff of the female musk coming from the aroused sex in front of her. "And if I'm going to be eaten, it might as well be you. We need to continue your lessons, do we not?" Beth stared down at the young woman sitting underneath her.

The thought of performing oral sex on the dripping pussy in front of her didn't cause any hesitation in Alana, something she would have never thought possible before just now. She remembered the control Corrine had over her, with just her lips, tongue, and fingers. And she remembered how aroused Corrine was while doing it. She said to Beth softly, "Who am I to turn down a chance to learn something else from you." She meant everyone in the room, but didn't know if it came across that way. She also didn't care, since she was already leaning forward to kiss the bald mons in front of her.

Alana started tentatively, her hands gripping the edge of the seat cushion as she leaned toward Beth's pussy. She used only her lips to start, kissing first the mons, and then moving down toward the waiting lips. The smell of female arousal was overwhelming and delicious, almost intoxicating. A small, rational part of Alana's mind thanked Beth silently for shaving her pubic area bald; it made finding her way around easier. She heard Beth moan as the older woman opened her legs wider, giving more access to her engorged lips. Alana kissed the naked flesh, learning her way around Beth's inner spaces. After a while of soft, fluttering kisses around the clitoral hood, Alana moved down to the inner lips, and poked just the tip of her tongue out to probe the space where the entrance should be. She was rewarded by a tantalizing taste of honey, and a quiver in the surrounding lips. Then suddenly, Beth pulled away from Alana's questing mouth, causing the young woman to look up in surprise.

"Hang on," Beth said in a husky voice. "I can't take this standing up," she declared as she moved to lie down on the table, legs dangling off the edge.

Alana liked the effect she was already having on Beth, just from simple kisses and a tiny bit of tongue. 'This is going to be fun,' she admitted to herself as she moved her chair in between Beth's legs. She sat for a moment and

simply gazed at the offered vulva. She was amazed at how much she could see from the lack of hair, and at how different it was from her own. The outer lips were long and full, and pulled apart as Beth spread her legs. Where they pulled apart gave a glimpse of the pink inner folds, glistening with moisture. The moisture had made the area underneath damp; Beth had been getting wet for a long time. Alana mused that she must have enjoyed giving Corrine her orgasm and watching Leo fuck Alana.

Alana leaned forward again, and pressed her lips against the mound of flesh hiding Beth's clit. She was rewarded by a sharp intake of breath by Beth. Again she felt herself intoxicated by the smell, and the thought of what she was doing. She kissed her way down Beth's slit, ever so gently, till she got to the small space between pussy and ass, and then kissed her way back up to the mons. She pushed the tip of her tongue out again, and used it to spread open Beth's inner lips, probing the wet space beyond. She was a bit uncertain what to do; she knew what she liked to do to herself with her own fingers, but hadn't exactly been taking notes during Corrine's demonstration earlier. She hardened her tongue to a point and pressed past the bright pink lips into the opening beyond. She could get little more than a fraction of an inch into Beth's canal, but could wiggle her tongue around the opening, which caused her nose to nuzzle against Beth's clit. The activity caused Beth to moan and grind her hips against Alana's face.

Alana pulled her head away to catch her breath, feeling Beth's moisture coating her cheeks and mouth. She reached up with her hands, touching Beth's pussy with them for the first time, and pulled the older woman's outer lips apart. As she did, the inner lips pulled open, showing Beth's sopping entrance hidden inside. Alana bent down again, and attacked the space with her tongue. She swirled the moisture around, licking from the base of Beth's clit to the point where her outer lips met underneath. She flicked her tongue across the opening repeatedly, then would stop and take long licks along the slit. Beth was moaning constantly now, her juices running down the crack of her ass and pooling on the

table. She had her hands on the backs of her knees, pulling her legs up and apart, giving Alana as much access as she could manage.

Alana again pulled up for air, and looked around the room quickly. Corrine had gotten up and laid on the table, on her side facing Beth. Leo was behind her, actually spooning against her body. They were both still, their breathing regular, so they weren't having sex, but Corrine was gently stroking one of her small breasts, nipples at attention, as Leo caressed her slim thigh.

"I thought you liked to watch?" Alana asked quietly as she moved moisture from Beth's opening to the clit above it with her thumb.

"We can see just fine from here," Corrine responded with a smile.

Alana turned to look up at Beth, who was staring down at the young woman. She liked the lustful look of need she saw there, the flush that had spread from cheeks to the valley of the large breasts.

"I'm sorry, did you want something?" Alana asked softly, bending her mouth down so her breath could tickle Beth's pussy.

Beth's voice was low and raspy with desire as she responded. "Less talking and more licking."

"Say please." Alana's mouth was almost touching Beth's clit as she spoke.

"Please," Beth implored.

Alana kissed Beth's clit, not watching Beth's head roll back at the sensation. She marveled at how large Beth's clit had gotten, much bigger than her own small button. She took the nubbin into her mouth, and rolled it gently between her teeth, remembering how sensitive her own clit was. She flicked it a few times with her tongue inside her mouth, and then let it go to move down and tongue Beth's opening. It had gotten even wetter.

"Don't stop on my clit," Beth said, grabbing Alana's head and trying to guide it back up higher.

'Well, I am being taught,' the young woman remarked to herself as she moved her novice mouth back up to the erect clit. She started to work it with her tongue, and pushed two fingers into Beth's entrance. The walls inside clutched

at her fingers as she curled them up toward the bundle of nerves behind her pubic bone. She felt Beth twitch at the action.

"Yes, do that," Beth said breathlessly. "That's, The, G-spot, That, And, My, Clit, I'll, Come," She spoke the words one at a time, as if she had difficulty concentrating.

Alana took the advice to heart, sawing her fingers in and out of Beth's entrance, massaging the indicated spot, while working the hard clit with her tongue. It was actually hard work, coordinating the actions of her tongue and fingers at the same time. But it was invigorating. Despite the fact that her tongue was getting tired, she could feel Beth's arousal radiating from the older woman's hips, infusing her with it and making her own pussy heat up. She had thought that it would have taken a week before she would respond to any arousal, the way she had been fucked by Leo earlier. But there it was: the heat and dampness returning to her slit.

As Alana kept up her attention on Beth's clit and g-spot, Beth ground her hips against the young woman's face. Beth's moans had become frantic now, and she pulled one hand off of Alana's head, snaking it down underneath her thigh. She rocked her hips up so she could move her hand underneath her butt. Alana had to resettle her tired mouth after the motion, but it gave her time to catch her breath. As the young woman returned her mouth to Beth's clit, she felt Beth snaking a finger from her hand underneath, and press against herself.

Alana pulled her mouth away from Beth's clit and looked down just in time to see Beth's middle finger disappear into her own asshole. Then Beth moaned in frustration, and pulled Alana's head back to her pussy with her other hand. As Alana licked at Beth's clit, she felt Beth's finger inside, catching glimpses of it moving around with her own two fingers buried in Beth's pussy.

The two women settled into rhythm with each other, and Alana could actually feel the trembling in Beth's center that signaled her coming orgasm. Alana felt Beth's clit disappear back under its hood as Beth's moans rose in a crescendo to yells and screams. As the climax overtook Beth, Alana felt the

woman's canal spasm around her fingers. The older woman held Alana's head captive with her hand and legs as the waves rolled across her body.

When Alana was finally able to pull herself free from Beth's pussy and breathe, she looked around the room. Leo and Corrine were still lying where they had been when she first looked; Corrine's hand had ventured to between her legs, but moved very slowly. She could not see it, but Leo's cock had become semi-hard again, despite the workout and three climaxes it had been through already. She felt out of breath, her tongue tired in a way she'd never thought possible. Her face and fingers were covered in Beth's moisture, and she was sure that she reeked of sex. She flopped back into the chair she was sitting in, and breathed deeply as she watched Beth withdraw her finger from her own asshole, as small gasp escaping as it came free.

"I think I'm too tired to learn any more tonight," she said to no one in particular.

Beth echoed the young woman's thoughts. "I'm ready for bed, can I just sleep here?" She stretched her arms above her head as she spoke.

"That might be interesting when the cleaning people show up in the morning," Leo commented.

"They're going to get a surprise as it is," Corrine said, indicating the numerous puddles of sexual moisture arrayed around the large table.

"I'll clean the worst of it up before we leave," Leo said. "I think we should take a breather, and then make our way home."

"Do we have to?" Alana asked, a half-hearted whine in her voice.

Going Home

Leo just smiled at Alana as he started to shut down the computer. The young woman surveyed the room from where she sat slouched in her chair. The four of them were naked, their bodies covered in drying sweat, pussies and cock covered with moisture. Four sets of clothes were strewn about the room haphazardly, paying testament to the spontaneous way they had been shed. Alana searched for her own clothes, finding her blouse, skirt, and bra in a pile at one end of the table, where Beth and Leo had removed them, and her panties at the other end, where Corrine had tossed them aside. She sighed, not wanting to think about going home. She thought about what Beth said, sleeping where she was; just curling up under a blanket. In her current well-fucked state, she could sleep anywhere. She watched Leo as he started to dress, sighing as he pulled his boxers up over his cock. She remembered the feeling of that cock sliding in and out of her. Then over an hour of sex and all the water she had had to drink before work ended hit her bladder. She sighed yet again as she got up to go to the bathroom, heading toward it without even getting dressed. It only seemed like clothes would ruin the glow that sex had spread through her body, and she flounced a bit when she noticed the others watching.

"Potty," she said in simple explanation, as she exited the room stark naked. "I hope no-one else stayed late," she said to herself as she moved through the corridors to the bathroom. "If anyone did, they'd know what we were doing, the way Beth screamed." The thought of Beth's screaming orgasm brought a small, self-satisfied smile to her face, as she remembered that it was her mouth and fingers that made Beth scream.

She walked back to the conference room a little bit quicker that she had left; she was a bit more self conscious. The toilet paper had removed some of her sexual glow as it gave a glimpse of how sore she was going to be the next day--or three. As she reentered the conference room, she asked herself how she could have missed the strong aroma of sex in it before. Her three partners were in various stages of redressing: Leo was tying his shoes, while his wife had

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donned her skirt and was fitting her red lace push-up bra onto her large breasts. Corrine was pulling her skirt back on over her cotton panties.

"What was that music you had in?" she asked Leo as she started to collect her clothes.

"Blue Man Group," he replied as he stood up. "I'm going to get something to clean the table," he announced as he left the room.

"Blue Man Group," Alana repeated to herself as she started to fit her own bra on. "Never heard of them."

Beth had just gotten her shirt on, and was looking at Alana. "Stop for a moment," she said to Alana.

"Why?"

"You're a very pretty girl. I just want to take a moment to look at you."

"You like looking at girls?"

"I like looking at everyone."

"I like looking at girls," Corrine added, coming over dressed, her sports bra and hose in her hands and her erect nipples visible through her shirt.

Alana suddenly felt self conscious, the glow that had made her bounce on the way to the bathroom all but gone. "I'm not pretty, I'm fat," she said softly.

"You're curvy, like me," Beth replied, smiling.

Corrine noticed Alana looking at her slim frame, and shook her head. "You don't want to be like me. My doctor says I need to gain weight. Plus I have no boobs. Even lesbians want nice boobs." She dropped her things and mashed her small tits with her hands for effect.

"You have nice tits," Alana said.

"So do you," Corrine said back. "I like your tits. I could kiss them all night." She reached out and cupped Alana's lace covered breasts, wrapping her small hands around their shape. Alana's moan was caught short as Corrine bent down to kiss the young woman gently. They kissed for a few moments, and then Corrine stepped back.

"That's something that's missing from this," Beth said to Alana. "The kissing and cuddling afterwards."

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Alana smiled at Beth, then, boldly stepping forward, pulled the older woman's head down to share a kiss. Leo returned to the room to find Alana and his wife finishing a soft, open mouthed kiss, a happy smile on both their faces. He simply smiled, set down the cleaning products on the table, and pulled Alana up on her tip toes so he could kiss her. As he did, Corrine and Beth shared their own kiss, the four of them paired off and enjoying the bond they had created. Leo ended the round with a tender, loving kiss with his wife, leaving her breathless as Corrine and Alana looked on.

Once the kissing was done, Leo, Beth, and Corrine started to wipe the large table down, cleaning up the several puddles of sexual essence. Alana pulled her skirt and blouse on, leaving her top unbuttoned as she collected her shorts and sandals.

"Sorry I couldn't help. You finished before I was dressed," she said, but Leo dismissed her with a wave of his hand.

"You got the biggest work out of us all," he explained.

"Actually, I think you did," Corrine teased him.

He simply shrugged and smiled as the four of them exited the room, Beth switching off the lights.

They collected the rest of their things and made their way to their vehicles, all four in a different one, since Beth had met Leo at work. They said simple goodbyes, Leo and Beth sharing another long kiss the way married couples do, then they all drove off.

Alana drove home in a daze. It was just starting to sink in that she had spent over an hour having wild sex with not one, or two, but three other people. Two of which were married to each other. She had had sex with women (two of them), giving and receiving. She had screwed her own brains out on a man, before he filled her with his semen. She remembered Beth greedily licking Leo's cum out of her; just one of many things she had never dreamt of doing.

She got home and let herself into her apartment. She ignored her usual evening ritual and the early hour, stripping her clothes off and collapsing on her bed. She checked the date on her phone, confirming it was Friday and she didn't

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have to get up the next morning before climbing underneath the covers naked, forgoing her usual oversized t-shirt. She was asleep in moments, a happy warmth seeping out from her center, dreaming of sex.