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Ali's Threesome

By Megan a.k.a. Sunshowergurl

(Note: This is a short follow-on story to "Kevin and Keli – The LHS Ski Trip" that features Keli's friend Ali. While you don't need to have read the other story first, it will help fill in a few details.)

In the weeks following the LHS ski trip a lot of new romances had bloomed. The evidence was everywhere; in the hallways of the school, the local pizza parlor hangout and in the back of the buses. But the real action was at the many girl-boy parties.

One of the better parties was held at Brinley Evan's house. She lived in a large, old Victorian at the end of Sunset Circle. Her parents were never at home; they were either out of town or out on the town, and didn't seem to care what Brinley did. With nine bedrooms, their house was the ideal party place.

The biggest challenge was how to share the bedrooms so that couples could have some privacy and a fair share of the available time. Brinley devised a simple system; when you arrived at the party you got a room number and time. If you didn't mind sharing with another couple, then both couples got twice the time. You got extra time if it was going to be a first time, and you didn't get a bedroom if all you planned on was a handjob or oral. The laundry room was available for those activities because the vinyl floor made cleaning up after easier.

On this particular evening, the party was in full swing. A quick tour of the upstairs would have uncovered nine couples engaged in all kinds of sex. There were even a few girl-girl pairings trying out girl sex on a dare, or getting off while their dates watched and jacked off to the show.

Ali, Scooter and Chris were in the room that everyone called the "fuck bunker". It was at the top of the stairs, more like a big closet than a bedroom and because it was just under the roof the ceiling was lower and there were no windows except for a small skylight for ventilation. A single light bulb hung from a brass chain. It felt just like a bunker.

At first, the idea was that Scooter and Chris would flip a coin to see who got to fuck her pussy or her ass. But having been drinking for a

while, the combination of buzz and hormones gave Ali the idea to see if they could both fuck her at once.

“Ok, I wanna see what you have before I decide who gets which hole,” Ali said, motioning for the boys to undress. She loved looking at guys with erections, their abdominal muscles tensed and their tight asses clenched to push their penises higher and harder for her.

Both Scooter and Chris were athletes, not the top-of-the-heap Varsity boys but never the less buff. They were both just over six feet tall, with broad shoulders. Scooter had longish, somewhat unruly blonde hair; Chris' was dark brown, short and spikey.

As they got down to their shorts, Ali could see the outlines of their manhood. Her pussy throbbed in anticipation, and her lips became puffy and damp. She felt the urge to finger herself watching these hot guys strip for her, but decided to wait a few minutes.

Chris pulled his shorts down first, his erection springing out and up as the waistband passed over it. His penis was long but narrow, with a smooth head and a clean-shaven ball sack. The tip glistened with pre-cum.

Scooter's was not as long as Chris' but a lot thicker. It didn't stay as straight up as Chris', but Ali thought it must be a lot heavier. Scooter's balls hung down further and the sack seemed softer and looser than Chris'.

Slowly Ali started to undress and she could see each of the boy's hardons twitch and their eyes scan her. They each began to stroke themselves gently as she moved down to her panties. Beads of precum oozed from each of their heads and Ali felt herself getting wetter in anticipation of having them inside her.

She felt like teasing them, so she turned around and slowly slipped her panties down her ass, revealing just half of it. Looking over her shoulder she could see them stroking harder, almost begging to see her fully naked.

"If you want to see my pussy, you have to say please."

"Please," the boys said in unison.

"I can't really hear you. I need a better please than that."

"Plueeeeeeze," they shouted.

Ali laughed at their boyish begging. She slid the panties down and placed her hands over her pussy. Despite being 15 she still had a girlish pussy, her lips still mostly turned in. She shaved most of her pubic hair off, leaving a small, almost heart shaped patch at the top. She turned around, still hiding her treasure from the boys.

"Fuck Ali, we said please."

Ali giggled. She knew the boys were straining to keep from cumming, wanting to save it for the moment she revealed herself. I'm going to make them cry, she thought to herself.

"Ok, on the count of three."

The boys began to stroke harder again as Ali started to count.

"One."

"Two."

"Two and a half."

"Jeezus Ali."

"Three!" she shouted gleefully pulling her hands away.

Scooter ejaculated first, spilling a milky white string of semen onto the floor. Chris was right behind, firing his first spurt almost to Ali's feet. Each of them came again, long drips of sticky semen hanging off the ends of their erections.

"Mmmmmm nice," Ali cooed.

The boys stopped stoking. A tiny drool of clear fluid oozed from Scooters tip and Chris continued to cum gently, a few pulses of his penis signaling the power of his orgasm.

Ali walked over to them and got on her knees. She held their softening penises in her hands and one at a time began to lick the heads. Scooter's cum was faintly salty, a tiny bit bitter and smelled of bleach. Not bad she thought and proceeded to take him all in her mouth, cleaning his penis like a cat with her tongue.

She switched to Chris. His cum had a stronger taste, a little metallic almost and smelled rubbery. Not as good as Scooter, but the size of his penis in her mouth was deeply arousing, imagining it spreading her insides apart and shooting its heated load at the bottom of her pussy tunnel.

She sucked them gently, back and forth between the two boys, coaxing their penises back to life. Ali even managed to get all of Scooter in her mouth, just pushing against the back of her throat, and feeling him shiver. Within a few minutes the boys were hard again and ready for action.

"Chris, u lie on the mattress, ur gonna get my pussy, and Scooter after he's in me I want u to get in my ass at the same time."

Chris lay down on the bigger of the two mattresses in the fuck bunker, stoking his newly erect penis to keep it firm.

"Scooter, I got some KY in my bag."

"Cool."

As Scooter went to find the lube in Ali's bag, she straddled Chris, guiding his penis into her. She sank slowly on it. It was bigger than she imagined, and for the moment it felt like her whole pussy was being pulled apart.

"I gotta stop for a moment Chris. It's hurting."

"k sweetness. Love you."

"Use some of this Ali," Scooter said, holding the tube of KY out to her.

Ali removed Chris from her and rubbed some of the KY jelly on his penis and the opening of her pussy. He slid in easily this time, pushing against the bottom of her tunnel.

"Fuck Ali. You're so fuckin tight."

Ali leaned forward until she was almost lying on Chris' chest. Scooter came over and spread a blob of KY on her anus. Pressing the tip of his finger gently against the opening, Ali pushed down a little, admitting the tip of his finger into her ass so he could lubricate her.

Scooter knelt behind her and pressed the head of his penis against her opening. The area was heavily lubed and the first try to get inside failed and he slipped up her ass crack. Steadying himself, Scooter pushed a little harder, stretching her anus open slightly. They stopped and waited for the muscle to relax and Scooter resumed.

"You okay Ali?"

"Ya, just go slow."

Ever so slowly Scooter advanced deeper into her bowel until he was pressing against the same wall that Chris was but from the other side.

The feeling of two penises pressing at each other inside of her almost made her climax.

"Ok fuck me, both of you. Slowly please, I don't want to have to go get stitched up."

The boys started to fuck her in and out, up and down in a slow, steady rhythm. She could feel Scooter's balls banging both her ass and Chris' penis, and at the end of every stroke the boys collided against the wall separating her pussy from her rectum.

She felt incredibly full and wet. She loved the sounds of them grunting and groaning, almost like they were competing against each other to get her off. But what she wanted most was to feel them both cum inside her at the same time. It was a masturbation fantasy that she used over and over in her mind. If she could get them to do it, she knew she would cum right along with them.

The anal sex this time was so much better than on the ski trip. She loved the incredible feeling of warmth as Scooter pulled out of her on each stroke. In a way it was the same almost bizarre feeling of warmth and release that she felt when shitting. Each thrust made her moan and her skin was getting wetter with sweat.

She french-kissed Chris, each kiss mixing their saliva, while their tongues danced together. Now every hole was occupied and she felt a kind of intimacy and overwhelming love that was totally new and different.

"I want you to cum together," she moaned softly.

"Fuck I'm almost there Ali."

"Me too."

They jiggled about for a few moments. She could feel Chris get harder inside her.

"Scooter, I gotta blow."

"k, I'll try too."

The boys stopped moving and with a combined groan they unloaded deep inside her. Their semen battered the walls of her pussy and ass, trickling down into the blackness. They seemed to cum endlessly as Ali came with them. The mix of muscles tensing, then releasing and the flood of warmth, tingling and wetness surged over all of them.

Scooter pulled out first, with a trickle of cum draining down her ass crack as he withdrew. It dripped off the bottom of her ass onto Chris' balls.

Ali got up and off Chris, dripping his cum out of her as well. Grabbing some tissues from her bag she wiped the flow out of her onto them and threw them away.

There was a knock on the door signaling that the next visitors to the fuck bunker were waiting for their turn. They dressed quietly and gathered up their stuff. Ali looked around to make sure they had wiped up from the first mess and left the room more or less clean.

Opening the door they found Katie, Ali's cousin with another girl named Erin.

"Cool, you guys gonna mess around," Ali asked.

"Ya. We're gonna try eating each other. She bet I wouldn't do it."

"Erin, never bet with Katie over sex stuff. You'll lose," Ali laughed.

The two girls smiled and went into the fuck bunker.

"I wish I could watch them," Ali said. "I think it would be really hot to see my cousin like that."

"Nah, leave them alone," Scooter said. "Let's go dance some."

"Okay, sounds good."

Already the sounds of intimacy were emerging from behind the door. Ali could hear Katie laughing.

As they walked downstairs, sleepy couples were staggering out of other rooms as anxious lovers waited to go in.

Ali caught a glimpse of Keli near the kitchen.

"Kel, wait up. I gotta tell ya something."

Keli nodded.

Ali and Keli huddled in a corner while Ali told her the story. In the meantime Scooter was chatting with Kira Carlson who had come by herself. Even if you came alone, you got time in the rooms, just in case. Clearly Scooter had some cum left in him and was planning to use Kira and her time to get it out.

The End

