

"God, what an arse."

Lewis, standing on the other side of me, agreed. "Really, you have as good a body as anybody here."

I laughed. Then I stopped. These girls were making money while I was spending it to be in the same place, both being admired by men. By my reckoning, that made me the fool.

"If you buy me a beer, I'll tell you a story," I said. I could play Scheherazade all night, if I had an audience.

A beer in each hand, I began with a tale of love and loss, and two girls getting it on (know your audience). My story was based on an experience with a female friend, which I embroidered with all my fantasies of what I would have liked to have done with her.

"...And so I lifted her pussy to my mouth, and buried my face in her warmth, her wetness trickling down my cheeks..."

Lewis was resting his head on my shoulder, eyes closed, gripping his Budweiser bottle so hard his knuckles whitened. Danny stood up, face flushed.

"I'll just... be a minute..." he muttered as he headed for the gents. I smugged at how I'd aroused him with my story, amused and just a little proud that I could get him so very worked up. As he walked away an idea struck me.

"Danny, let's get a cab. All of us." He stood still, unable to believe what I was proposing.

Lewis broke the silence. "Are you serious, Jenny?"

"Why not?"

When we arrived at their flat the boys produced a bottle of wine, but I wasn't interested.

"Your bed or Danny's?" I asked Lewis, grinning. Lewis took me by the hand and walked into his bedroom, Danny following. Their faces – expectant, a little scared – turned to mine. It was clear who was going to have to initiate this. I stood up and pulled off my top, slipped my shorts over my high-heeled shoes and unclasped my bra, letting my breasts fall into their natural position, high and pert. I sat down, parting my thighs ever so slightly and watching as their eyes shifted to gaze at my black lace knickers.

"Take off your clothes," I said.

As easy as that, I had two naked men in the room. Lewis was lightly muscled, his skin like honey. His cock, semi-hard, was already approaching seven inches and was rather elegantly proportioned. Danny was more heavily built, with wide

shoulders tapering to a surprisingly narrow waist. His skin had an intense blue-black hue, and I was curious to see how it would contrast with my own fairness. His cock was unashamedly fully hard, as long as Lewis's, but thicker. I began to wonder how they would feel inside me, how they would differ.

I stood up and turned to kiss Lewis, enjoying his skilful lips and tongue on mine as Danny pressed his body to my back, his erection against my buttocks and his fingers twisting my nipples. My friends laid me down on the double bed, Lewis's hand slipping under my lacy knickers and parting my wet pink lips as I arched my back with pleasure. Danny pulled my knickers off, licking my clit, as Lewis stroked my aching passage, making me cry out in ecstasy as sensation pulsed through my entire pussy. I screamed as I came, bucking my hips as waves of release passed through my tense nerves.

Lying still, my skin flushed with joy, I figured that this was the best reward I could get for my storytelling.

## Danny pulled my knickers off, licking my clit, as Lewis stroked my aching passage, making me cry out in ecstasy

"Happy girl?" asked Lewis. I smiled and nodded, exhausted.

"Looks like we're going to have to wake you up," Danny teased, and began to roll my nipple between his fingers while lavishing warm kisses over my shoulders. Lewis began to suck my other nipple, his fingers tracing over my taut stomach. Life returned to me in the form of molten copper washing along every nerve, tightening my muscles. I gasped, and Danny pulled back.

"I think you've had enough for the moment, don't you?"

I smiled. "How very rude of me." I was a little nervous as I knelt on the floor, two beautiful but rather large cocks at head height, wondering how to please both. I took a deep breath and began to run my tongue over the buff-coloured one, wetting my hand and sliding it

rhythmically along the other, amazed by the delicacy of the skin overlaying the hard shaft. I began to work in earnest, taking the head of Lewis's cock in my mouth, then Danny's, then taking them deeper. I rubbed them over my breasts, my hard nipples betraying my arousal, and over my face. I deep throteated Danny as Lewis cupped my breasts, murmuring obscenities in my ear. I loved every second, feeling so wanton, so naughty. A cock in each hand, I smiled at my lovers and told them I felt like a bad girl.

"Well, if you're so naughty, I suppose you need to be punished?" replied Lewis. I got on all fours on the bed, parting my legs a little to display the pinkness of my pretty c\*\*t.

"Do I need a spanking?"

"Definitely." A hand smacked hard against my bare buttocks, causing them to burn a little with warmth, but not pain. Another hand caught me across both buttocks, just above my pussy. I gasped as I felt my c\*\*t growing warm again. A finger slid into me as the steady spanking continued, my arse blushing crimson.

"Can we...?" began Danny, unsure how to phrase his request. I got two condoms from my handbag; they rolled them on and waited. I laid Danny down on the bed, kissing him as I knelt over him, presenting my enticing derriere to Lewis. Lewis gently nudged in between my wet lips and began to fuck me. I pushed back onto him as he filled me up, satisfying my desire without diminishing it, then moaned as he began to take me in earnest, driving aching, desperate pleasure deep into me. My pussy begged for more as he took me so hard I could barely stand it. As I heard Lewis climax behind me I slipped my pussy down to be impaled on Danny. His cock filled me more deeply, and I rose and fell softly at first, then faster as I enjoyed how tightly I held him inside me. I groaned in ecstasy, throwing my head back and leaning on the bed behind me as I fucked him. I felt Lewis's warm chest press against my back, his hands kneading my arse as Danny manipulated my sensitive folds, and my body burst into another juddering orgasm. Danny called out beneath me a second later, and I slid off him.

I stretched out in the afterglow, Danny nuzzling my chest, Lewis's head resting on my shoulder, and I laughed inside at how very, very happy the night had made me. How many of those club girls had ended the evening like this? 🍌