

What Are Friends For

Emily and Julie have been best friends since college. Emily is almost forty and has been happily married for the past ten years. Julie is just over forty and has been unlucky in love. Both are very attractive women who look younger than their ages. They're enjoying their weekly lunch to catch up on each other's lives. "So, how's it going with your new fella, what's his name again? Jim?" asked Emily, always hopeful Julie would find someone someday to be as happy as she is with her husband, Victor.

"Ugh, don't get me started. Turns out he's been living with someone for a few years! They're practically engaged! I feel sorry for that girl. At least I found out now and was able to tell him off without being too hurt."

"Ouch, sorry babe, that sucks."

"Yeah, I'll get over it. Like I said I feel worse for that poor girl he's with. You don't know how lucky you are, Em. I think you got one of the last good ones."

Emily smiles wide, "Yeah, he's not too shabby."

"It's just so aggravating that there are guys like that out there. And that they can get away with it! Sometimes I wish I could just give them a few swift kicks in the nuts!"

Both ladies laugh loudly at this. "Oh, you never know, Jules, he might be into that and love it!" They both laugh even louder.

"Oh Em, you're crazy! But could you imagine? Wow, what a stress reliever that would be!"

An idea started formulating in Emily's head. "I'll bet. Seriously, though. If you had a guy who was willing to, you know, let you beat his balls a bit, would you?"

Julie laughed at first, but once she noticed Emily wasn't laughing, she simply stopped and stared at her. "Emily, what exactly are you asking me?"

"Well, what I'm saying is I might know someone who would be willing, if you wanted to that is. No commitments or anything, just a guy who you could tie up and take your frustrations out on, and best of all he'd thank you for it. You interested?"

Julie's mouth hung wide open, as she wondered where this was coming from. She knew Emily was always a little crass and open about her sex life, it's one of the things she liked about her, but she never expected something like this. Once she didn't answer right away, "Sorry, Julie, forget I said anything. I didn't mean to freak you out."

"No. Don't be sorry. Tell me more."

"Great, but no matter what, this can't leave this table. Dead serious on this one, okay?"

"Jeez, now I really need to know. Sure, whatever you say, so who is this guy and how would this work?"

"It's Victor." Now that Julie's mouth is hanging open in shock yet again, let's leave the ladies to discuss the details and introduce you to Victor. He's an average guy, a good person, loves his wife and treats her well. What you wouldn't know is that deep down he's a kinky boy. He's very submissive sexually and very much a masochist. Unfortunately for him, Emily doesn't really share his kinks. She indulges him from time to time, and he always loves it when she does, but he always craves it more

often and with more intensity. Little does he know, he's about to get his wish.

Fast forward to Friday night. Victor and Emily are chatting over the dinner table. Just the usual conversation, work, friends, family. Then the subject of weekend plans came up. Victor had nothing in mind, so Emily dove in, "Well, I did have an idea for us. I was thinking how it's been a while since I tied you up."

That got Victor's attention, in more ways than one. "Oh really?" he asked.

"Yes. So, if you'd like, we could spend tomorrow with you tied to the bed and me playing with you in that way you like. What do you think?" This week Emily discovered she has quite the talent for shocking people, as Victor sat there for a moment with his mouth agape.

"Uh, yeah, yeah, that sounds great. So, what did you have in mind?"

"Oh no, I don't want to ruin any surprises. In fact, let's just drop it for tonight. After dinner, we'll snuggle on the couch and watch a movie then head to bed. Just leave tomorrow to me. All you'll need to do is let me tie you to the bed and then just take what you're given. Sound good?" Victor can only nod.

The rest of the night is a mystery to him as his thoughts constantly wander to tomorrow and what it might hold. Excitement is an understatement. Before he knows it, they're in bed and ready to go to sleep, but Victor is like a kid on Christmas Eve, and he wants to open his presents early. He starts kissing Emily and cupping a breast, expecting to get shut down but surprised when he doesn't. Instead, he feels her hands grope inside his boxers. Quickly he's hard as she strokes him gently. As they continue kissing, his own hand roams south, under her panties and on to her sex. Gently he rubs as she moans into his mouth, all the while her hands dance around his cock.

Even though she's teasing him, he's not concerned. They've played this game many times when they were too tired or didn't have enough time for sex. Instead, they'd play with each other, taking turns. First Emily would cum, then she'd return the favor. As Emily's body starts tensing, she breaks the kiss so she can scream out "Yes" and "Oh my god!" Victor plants kisses on her neck, slowing his massage as she eases down from her orgasmic high, finally stopping all together. Emily smiles and gives him another kiss, "That was wonderful. Well good night, we have a long day ahead of us!" And just like that, she rolls over to go to sleep, pulling his arm around her so they can spoon.

"Um, sweetheart, do you think you could take care of me now?"

"No, silly. You need to save it for tomorrow. Here." She moves his hand to her breast and grinds her butt into his erection, "That should help, now get some sleep!" She gives him one final kiss before settling in. Victor knows better than to push it. He doesn't want to jeopardize her plans for tomorrow. It takes some time, thanks to his physical excitement and all the possibilities running through his head, but eventually sleep takes him as well.

Come morning, Emily awoke craving pancakes. Victor was happy to oblige, "Sounds good, let's go to the diner."

"No, I want homemade pancakes. Would you be a sweetheart and make us some?" Victor knew it was futile to resist, so an hour later they were at the table enjoying breakfast. He wanted nothing more than to get started or at least talk about what was to come, but Emily was feigning ignorance and chit chatting about nothing. He started to worry she had forgotten all about it!

"So, I was having lunch with Julie the other day. The poor girl just can't seem to find the right guy. And she's getting kind of bitter about it. What do you think about Julie?"

"I like her just fine, you know that."

"No, that's not what I mean. If we weren't married, would you be into her? Do you think she's cute or anything?"

Victor smells a trap, but answers anyway. "Well yeah, I mean I never really thought about her like that, but she's attractive and fun to hang out with. Where are you going with this?" Truth is, Victor thinks she's hot. If he wasn't married, he would definitely ask her out.

"Just curious. She seems to have a hard time with guys, wondering if you saw something I didn't. Forget about it, why don't you clean up the table, I'm going to hop in the shower, come join me when you're done." He didn't need to be told twice. Breakfast was cleared quickly and moments later he was showering with his wife. It wasn't the experience he was hoping for. He tried to "help" her a few times, but she shooed his hands away and she kept her own hands to herself. They finished and toweled off.

"Once you're dry, don't bother getting dressed. Get some toys out, put on the cuffs, sit on the bed and wait for me." Victor did as he was told. The cuffs were simple Velcro straps that went on each wrist and ankle with a metal D-ring on each. He put those on and brought out all the basic toys he could find. Mainly, a blindfold, ball gag, a couple vibrators and a few hitting implements. They had some other items, but he figured this was good enough. So, he sat naked, except for the cuffs, his cock already hard from the anticipation.

Emily came in wearing only a towel. "Put on the ball gag and make it tight." He did as she said but needed Emily's help to fasten it behind his head. "Now lie back on the bed and spread 'em." Again, he complied, and Emily brought up the ropes that are always tied to the four corners of the bed and fastened one to each limb so that Victor was spread out very wide, not able to move much and certainly not going anywhere until Emily released him.

"Now let's put on this blindfold." After he was blindfolded, she turned on the radio with the volume turned up high, so he was blind and mostly deaf. Victor lightly moaned around his gag when he felt her grab his cock. She put something up against it, lying along the top side of it, then something being wrapped around holding it in place. Once she turned it on, he realized it was one of the small vibrators. It's about six inches long and fit nicely along the shaft, but where she put it would only keep him excited and but was not enough to make him cum. Of course, she was well aware of this.

With her mouth close to his ear, she said, "I'm going to finish getting ready, just sit tight." Then he was alone, or maybe he wasn't, he had no way to know for sure. He only knew he couldn't move, and his cock was dancing and vibrating, making him hornier by the second. Meanwhile, Emily left the room and grabbed her phone so she could call Julie, "Hey Jules, all set? Great, see you in a bit!" Then she went about getting herself ready. She couldn't wait to see the look on Victor's face!

A half hour later, Victor had not moved, but now has pre-cum oozing out of his cock. Suddenly, the vibrator is removed and then the radio is turned off. A moment later Emily is back speaking in his ear, "Now Victor, here's what I have planned for today. I just want to make sure you're on board because once we start, we're not stopping until I say so. Either nod or shake your head, does this sound good?" Victor nods.

"Here's what's going to happen to you. You're going to stay tied up and you're going to be teased." A nod, "Your balls are going to get beaten." A bigger nod. "You may not get to cum today." Another nod, but slightly reluctant. "And did I mention your balls getting beaten? I can't stress that enough. I know you're always saying how you want merciless torture. Well today I think you're going to get it. So, are you sure that's what you want?" No hesitation, just a big nod.

What Victor didn't know was that this questioning was not for his benefit, but for Julie's. She's in the room listening. Since she and Emily had lunch, Julie has been doing a little research online about BDSM, mainly ball busting, and was amazed at what she found, but she still couldn't believe any guy would do that willingly, let alone her best friend's husband! She also couldn't believe how much the whole idea turned her on! So even though she was very willing to take Emily up on her offer and "play" with Victor, she was still very apprehensive about hurting him. The little Q&A session was to help put her mind at ease so she could relax and enjoy this.

The two of them had worked out how the day would go. Emily hated the idea of hurting Victor, she only did it occasionally because it seemed to make him happy. So, for her this was a way to make his fantasies come true and help out a friend, while she had fun at the same time. Emily would deliver pleasure, while Julie dished out pain.

She handed Julie the small leather slapper but didn't see what else she wanted. "Tsk tsk, naughty boy, I said put out all the toys." She went over to the nightstand and brought out a set of small leather straps. It was a combination cock ring and ball spreader, which she snugly put in place. Now each testicle was separated and on display, completely vulnerable for what was to come.

Emily got up on the bed, straddling over Victor's head. She motioned for Julie to get closer, but they were trying to keep her presence a surprise for now. The girls had brought a small clock into the room with a second hand. Their plan to start was simple. Emily would play with his cock for a minute and then Julie would torture it for a minute. They planned repeat this pattern until they get bored.

As far as Victor knew, Emily was doing everything. He felt her first licking and sucking his cockhead, but this only lasted a minute until he felt a light tap on his balls, followed by a few more. He was surprised,

and a little disappointed, by how gently she was hitting him. But the next one got his attention making him grunt into the gag. That was followed by about ten or so more, all with the same force. Then they were gone, and he felt her hands gently stroking up and down his shaft, but the blows left him trying to catch his breath.

Julie had no idea how hard she should hit. She figures those things are so sensitive, it shouldn't take much, so she started gently. After each one, she kept looking to Emily for guidance, each time she was motioning for her to go harder. Finally, she said what the hell and gave them a good whack. Em gave her the thumbs up, so she continued for the rest of her minute. She really had to resist the temptation to keep going. Damn was this exciting!

The stroking was short lived and was replaced by squeezing on his balls this time. She held one in each hand and was slowly applying more pressure. Quickly, it became overwhelming, and he started loudly moaning into the gag. Then her mouth was back, taking him fully inside her. Then the pinching of his balls was back. God, he hated that! Back to stroking, firm and fast this time, but before he could even get close to cumming, the slapping returned, harder than before. He had no idea how long this went on. She was just alternating from making him feel great to abusing him. It was a bit maddening, but he loved it, especially when she started smothering him during the painful parts.

The ladies were having just as much fun. Emily was enjoying the teasing, and when it was Julie's turn, Emily would sit back so his moans and screams would be muffled by her behind, and the vibrations they made felt great too. As for Julie, she never felt this powerful before, and god was it turning her on! She felt like she could do this all day, but something was missing. At this point she was still too embarrassed to admit it out loud, but she wanted to see his face and hear him scream and beg. So, she motioned to Emily that she was ready to move on.

Finally, everything stopped. No more hitting or stroking, and he felt Emily get off the bed. The radio came back on, the vibrator back on his cock, but this time a couple clothespins are attached to each testicle. He was left alone, being teased and tortured at the same time had stopped. He wasn't sure what had gotten into Emily, she's never been this into it before, but he loved it! Plus, it looks like she has a long day planned. Victor only hoped he hasn't bitten off more than he can chew, but this is exactly what he's been wanting.

Meanwhile downstairs, "So what do you think so far?" asked Emily, "Seems like you were really into it."

Julie blushed a bit, "Did it show that much?"

"Hey, nothing to be embarrassed about. I'm glad you're enjoying it. I'm sure Victor is too. So why did we stop? Want to try something different?"

She was reluctant to admit, but she figured if she couldn't tell Emily then who else? "Actually, I could have kept doing that all day, but to be honest, even though I know it's hurting him, I want to be able to see it in his eyes. I want him to be begging me to stop. God, I sound like such a perverted freak, but this is so thrilling!" she said smiling.

"There's nothing wrong with that. Okay, but I don't think I'm ready to let him know you're here yet. But I've got an idea..."

Victor has always had a love/hate relationship with the clips and pinching, and these have been on for a while and are starting to get to him. At least there's the teasing vibrator to help make it bearable, but he hopes Emily comes back soon for whatever she has in store next.

"Oh Em, I don't know, are you sure you'd be okay with that? It wouldn't be weird for you?"

"Absolutely. As long as you're comfortable with it, it's fine by me. I want you to enjoy yourself today. So, are we good?"

Julie takes a deep, excited breath, "Yeah, we're good. Let's get back!"

Victor is relieved when the clips are removed, but only for a moment as new pain arrives when the blood flows back. While moaning at the pain, the vibrator is removed as well, and to his surprise so is the ball gag. Moments later, the gag is replaced with Emily's pussy. Victor wastes no time and starts licking and pleasing her and is soon rewarded with her mouth on his cock. They stay in the sixty-nine position for quite some time, him doing his best to get her off, she doing her best to keep him on edge. They're both successful as Emily cums loudly on his face, leaving his cock hard and neglected. Once she settles down, she rolls off and purrs into his ear, "Good boy, did you like making me cum?"

"Yes ma'am."

"Would you like to do that again for me?"

Victor is surprised. Usually, Emily is too sensitive to want more so soon, "Yes ma'am."

"Hmmm, I don't think I believe you. You're going to have to convince me."

Julie felt a little strange at first, watching her friends sixty-nine each other as if it was a porno movie just for her. Instead, she closed her eyes and started touching herself, just listening to the sounds they were making. She teased herself, not wanting to cum just yet, until she heard Emily finish. She stopped and opened her eyes as Emily got off the bed and motioned for her to come over. Now it was her turn to "convince" him to do it again. She started simply, grabbing both his balls, and rhythmically squeezing. Gently at first but increasing the

pressure with each squeeze. It wasn't long before Victor was squirming, trying to get away, but to no avail. She kept this up until he started moaning with every squeeze, but then that just encouraged her to squeeze harder, starting to get lost in her excitement. Finally, Victor's moans turned into one word, "Please."

Julie couldn't help herself as she whispered, "Please what?"

She was afraid she revealed herself, ruining the surprise, but he must be too wrapped up in what's happening to notice the different voice as he weakly responded, "Oh god, Emily, please stop."

Feeling bolder, she crawls up his body, puts her lips by his ear and whispers, "No."

Victor couldn't believe the pain Emily was causing him, and she hadn't even hit them! He squirmed, moaned, and then finally gave in, asking her to stop. Something seemed different about her voice, but he chalked it up to his mind playing tricks from coping with the pain.

He was so relieved when she finally stopped her torments, and then felt her crawling up on top of him. Feeling her breasts, wrapped in something lacy, drag along his body. Was it his imagination, or did they seem bigger? He assumed she was done with this game and ready to fuck him. Instead, he felt her very close and simply whisper, "No." That one word made his cock throb and bounce as she slowly crawled back down his body, and he knew he was in for a long day.

Once Julie was back down, she grabbed his balls again. This time instead of squeezing, she slapped them. Like the squeezing, she kept a steady rhythm, one slap every couple of seconds, gradually hitting harder each time. Already tender, it didn't take long for Victor to start squirming and thrashing in his bonds, and not long after that for his moans to become little yelps. Julie still couldn't believe anyone would willingly take this. It was obvious he was in great pain, he knew what

was going to happen, but he let himself be tied to the bed and take as much as he can. With each slap she gets more comfortable. Every hit she lets the kind and caring side give way to the sadistic woman lurking inside of her. She got such a rush just from hearing him say that one word, "Please." She was determined to hear it again, and much more, so she doubled her efforts.

This is the part Victor enjoys most. Nonstop smacking and helpless to stop it. Soon, he'll get to the point where he'll want it to stop, will beg her to stop, but deep down wants his pleas to fall on deaf ears and have it continue. He's always wanting his limits pushed, but knows Emily is too kind to do so. He doesn't blame her, he knows he's the odd one in this relationship, but it doesn't stop his cravings.

Suddenly, the slaps come quicker and he moans louder. The moaning seems to spur her on and she keeps the pace but slaps harder. He tries to keep from crying out, from begging, he knows once he does the game might end since Emily doesn't quite understand that just because he's crying out for mercy that he doesn't really want it. But she is relentless, and he doesn't think he can hold out much longer.

Julie is starting to get lost in what she's doing. She read about sub-space, but it feels like she's falling into some sort of domme-space. It's like a drug and she can't get enough, watching him wince and struggle and squirm and moan and now starting to articulate the pain with ohs and ows. But still not begging for mercy, and that's what she wants to hear, so she continues.

Without her realizing, her open hand turns into a fist, probably due to frustration for not yet getting what she wants. Now the slaps are punches and she's quickly rewarded with that one word again, "Please." That only encourages her to keep going. "Ow, oh, please...please stop...no more, please, no more."

She has stopped caring about keeping herself secret, "That's it, Victor, beg. Beg for me." And he does. He begs for it to stop, for mercy, for just a short respite from the torture. He promises to do anything she wants, if only she'll stop. Instead, she taunts him, "No. You're not doing it right. Convince me," and her pace quickens. She's oblivious to the look of worry on Emily's face. All she sees is the suffering on his face. The suffering that she's causing. The suffering that has her so hot!

For the first time, Victor is wondering if he's in over his head. He and Emily have never discussed a safeword before. Partly because he didn't want an out, and partly because she never even came close to making him need one. Now he's seriously regretting it. He's begging and pleading, but it won't end. She wants to be convinced, but he has no idea how. And he can't believe how hard his cock still is, betraying him. Finally, it clicks. Convince her. "Please, please let me lick your pussy again!" And just like that, the beating stops.

"Well why didn't you say so?" Julie teases. She lets go of his balls and moves her way up his body, turning around and ending up sitting on his face. He licks once then stops. Annoyed, she gives another smack to his balls and that gets him going. She sighs in delight, sitting back and enjoying his tongue on her sex.

Victor is so relieved she stopped. He can't believe this is Emily doing this to him, when it finally dawns on him...maybe it isn't? The voice does sound different and when she sits on his face, he thinks she's a little bit heavier than before and he's having a harder time breathing. When he starts to lick, he knows for sure this isn't Emily and that realization freezes him in his tracks, but a quick smack to his balls makes whoever is on him irrelevant. He has a job to do, so he does his best to please this stranger. His mind races wondering who it could be. Did Emily hire someone? A pro-domme or an escort? Did she find someone from a dating app? It couldn't be a friend or co-worker...could it? As he's trying to sort it out, the mystery woman suddenly pushes

down harder on his face, cutting off his air supply completely, as an orgasm rips through her. Just as he's afraid he'll pass out, she eases up giving him a chance to catch his breath...barely. He slows and eventually stops licking, assuming she'll be too sensitive like Emily gets.

Quite simply, Julie has never had a better orgasm in her life. As she comes back down, she purrs, "Good boy, Victor, I think you deserve a reward." She motions for Emily to join in, but first gives his balls another smack. "But I didn't say to stop, I want more!" Instantly, she feels his tongue get back to work as Emily comes over and takes his cock into her mouth. Like Victor, she can't believe how rock hard he still is. She starts slowly, kissing and licking, doing her best to tease and keep him on edge. Meanwhile, Julie is enjoying the ride, knowing it will take her much longer to come the second time around.

For now, Victor has stopped worrying about who is sitting on his face. As he licks her towards another orgasm, his wife, at least he assumes it is Emily, is sucking on his cock. At this point, he wouldn't be surprised if five different women are in the room with him. He just wishes she would stop teasing and just let him explode in her mouth. Now that he's been away from the pain for a bit, he is extremely horny. But he has no illusions about cumming anytime soon, so he enjoys the sensations he is receiving and keeps his tongue busy.

The ladies keep this up until Julie cums two more times. After the last, Julie leans forward, and surprising them both, she pulls Emily's mouth off his cock and kisses Emily. The two kiss passionately for a moment, while Victor keeps his tired tongue moving, oblivious to it all. Julie is the first to break the kiss, "Victor honey, you can stop now. That's a good boy." They both reposition themselves and lie down on the bed, one on either side of the panting man, and idly trace their fingers on his, and each other's, bodies.

As they rest contentedly, Victor is still tense. He's dying to know who's in the room with him. He's hoping his sore balls are spared more abuse. He's aching to cum. He wants to be freed, but at the same time he desperately hopes he's denied so this game can continue. This is exactly what he's been craving for so long and would hate to have it end now. Still, he figures it won't hurt to ask, so he breaks the silence, "So, is one of you Emily?"

The girls laugh loudly. Emily puts a finger to her lips to hush Julie and assures him, "I'm still here. Are you having a good time?"

"Yes, very much, but who else is here?"

"Tsk tsk, that's still a secret. She's just someone who likes to play rough. Do you like it?"

"Yes ma'am."

"Good. I'm glad. I was afraid it was a little too much for you. I think our friend wants to play some more, are you okay with that? She's really enjoying herself and I'd hate to disappoint her."

Victor took a deep breath, "To be honest it was a bit much, at least more than I've ever taken. But this is exactly what I've been wanting, so yes please, I'd like to continue."

Julie leans into his ear and whispers, hoping to keep her voice disguised now that he's no longer distracted, "Are you sure you want more? Are you sure you can take it?"

His cock responds before his voice, throbbing and bouncing off his stomach, "Y-yes, yes ma'am."

"Convince me!"

Victor starts asking for more, begging for more. All the while, Emily has started gently rubbing his cock with her fingers, while Julie has been

gently rubbing herself with hers. The girls let him go on for a bit, until Emily breaks in, "Okay, that's enough, you convinced me. I'll let her play with you some more, but if she gets carried away, I don't think I can stop her, so I hope you know what you're getting yourself into. We're going to leave the room for a bit, but I have something my friend recommended which should help soothe your balls while we're gone." Emily puts the vibrator back on his cock, while Julie puts a big glob of cream on her fingers and rubs it all over his balls and his cockhead. They giggle as they leave the room.

At first the cream is cool and soothing, Victor even sighs in relief. He hears the girls leave and tries to relax, but then the coolness fades and gets hotter, then hotter still. Suddenly, his balls are on fire. He moans and cries out, again squirming and thrashing in his bonds, but it's impossible to escape the constant burning. He's guessing they put Icy Hot on him. He should have guessed! He has no choice but to endure and wait for it to fade, and of course he's completely erect the entire time thanks to the vibrator.

The ladies are in the kitchen, grabbing a drink and quick snack. Neither is sure what to say to the other, but Emily finally breaks the ice, "So what happened to you in there? I thought I was going to have to drag you off of him. You had me worried for a bit."

Julie bites her lips and blushes, "Yeah, I know, sorry. It was all such a huge rush. I never felt so...so...I don't know, I can't really explain it."

"Turned on?" Emily adds with a grin.

"Well yeah, there's that, but so much more. Sorry if I worried you, I'll try and hold back."

"Oh no, you'd better not. Yeah, I was worried at the time, but you heard him, he loves it! As long as you're not breaking my favorite toy, go to town. Just one more thing though...about that kiss..."

"Oh god, I'm so embarrassed. I don't know what came over me," then Julie smiled, "but you didn't seem to mind it much."

Now it was Emily's turn to blush, "Truth be told, you aren't the first woman I've kissed. I've never considered myself gay, but I like playing with women as much as men."

"Em! I had no idea! Well, you were my first."

"And?"

"And I wouldn't mind doing it again."

Emily smiled wide, "Oh boy, Victor is going to lose his mind. Oh, that gives me an idea..."

He hears them come back into the room. The vibrator is removed, and he feels a warm washcloth clean up the remaining Icy Hot. Once clean, he can feel something being placed on his cock...it feels like a condom. Victor is trying not to get his hopes up too much, fearing it's a trick, but his fears are set aside when he feels someone straddle him and slip his cock inside them. He only hears a sigh, then Emily tells him, "Don't move and just lie still." Whomever is on him doesn't move either, but now he hears something else.

Are they kissing? Just the thought of his wife making out with another woman makes his cock twitch and throb. They kiss and moan for a few minutes when suddenly his blindfold is removed. It takes a few seconds for his eyes to adjust, but when they do, he can't believe what he's seeing. It's Julie, Emily's friend! And he's inside her. And she's kissing his wife. And his wife's hands are all over Julie's breasts. He almost came just from the sight, and it took all his willpower not to buck his hips and thrust into her.

He just laid there silently, watching, and yearning to be involved. Julie was the first to stop, "Em, honey, his cock won't stop twitching. Maybe

we should let him play too?" They both chuckled at that as Emily turned to speak to him, "Okay Victor, here's the game. Julie really, really wants to hurt you some more, but I thought it would be fun if we untied you and the three of us just fuck for the rest of the day. So, we're going to leave it up to you. Julie here is going to ride your cock, while I ride your face. If you want to get untied and have us both, all you need to do is make me cum. But, if you cum before I do, then Julie gets to have her fun with you. Ready?"

Well, that doesn't sound fair at all. Like almost any guy, Victor has always dreamed about a threesome, but there was no way he'd last more than two minutes in his current state. Plus, usually after he has an orgasm, he doesn't want anything to do with sex or pain. It's why he likes the teasing so much, once he cums, the games need to end. He honestly doesn't know if he could take the abuse Julie is sure to dish out after he has an orgasm.

Before he can protest any of this, Emily is straddling his face. Knowing he's stuck, he starts licking her with gusto just as Julie starts riding him for all she's worth. The fear of torture and concentrating on his wife is helping him last longer than he thought he could, but he knows it's a losing battle. Still, he tries all the old tricks. Thinking about baseball, his job, kittens, anything but the fact that his wife's hot friend is fucking him. But he's been through so much, been so excited, teased for so long that it's no use. He's going to cum any second, so he gives in to it.

Emily and Julie are paying little attention to Victor. He's more a sex toy than a person right now. The ladies are too busy concentrating on each other. Leaned in, kissing lips, stroking breasts. Julie noticed he was lying still, making her do all the work, no doubt hoping to prolong things, but she'd have none of that. Soon enough, he starts adding his own thrusts and she knows she has him. Julie breaks their kiss, "Em, I think our boy's about to blow."

"Oh, such a shame. Now Victor, you still must finish me off you know. So don't you dare stop just because you can't control yourself." Both ladies giggle at this, "Also, Jules, his cock gets super sensitive after he cums, so you might want to ease up." She winks and they go back to making out.

Seconds later, Victor has an immense orgasm. For the moment he's in pure bliss and must force himself to focus enough to keep licking his wife, but the bliss quickly fades as he realizes Julie hasn't stopped riding him, and it's too much, too intense. He starts begging and screaming for it to stop, but his cries are muffled by his wife's pussy.

Emily moans as the screams vibrate against her, "Oh he doesn't like that, but god it feels good, don't stop."

Julie pants, "Don't worry, I want mine too."

They continue to kiss, and it isn't long until both women climax together, clinging to each other as they ride the wave, until the three of them are still, each trying to catch their breath. Emily is the first to move, "Well, I think I need a shower and maybe a nap. I'll leave you two to your fun." She gets up, gives both of them a kiss and leaves the room.

Victor can't believe what just happened or what's about to happen. His wife abandoned him, leaving him in the hands of this sadistic hottie. Without a word, Julie gets off of him, disposes of the condom and puts the ball gag back in his mouth.

"Don't want to disturb her nap with your screams, I plan on making this last awhile."