11:12 am

The sunlight pours through the cracks in the curtains which are blowing in the slight breeze that is blowing in. Lilly wakes up and opens her eyes, stretching a little. In front of her is Brian, a guy she and Adam had picked up the night before. She smiled sleepily and murmured “good morning.” It was Adam’s voice which came in answer, a muffled “morning gorgeous,” as he nuzzled into the back of her neck, his body pressing tighter against hers. She could feel his dick, semi-hard against her ass and she reached around to stroke it. She could feel Brian getting turned on too. He was pressed up against the front of her body, peeling the sheet off her and going straight for her nipples, she moaned and squeezed Adam’s dick a little harder while she stroked. Adam was feasting on her neck, kissing it, licking it and biting it. He could feel her pulse start to get faster and wrapped his arms tight around her middle.

Brian was biting down on her nipples, kneading her breasts and sucking hard. Lilly positioned her ass so Adam’s dick was nestled between her ass cheeks, and turned her attention to Brian. Gently touching the tip of his dick where it rested on her thigh. “that’s it,” she whispered, “I want you hard for me,”

She turned to Adam while gently disentangling herself from his arms, “babe, you won’t mind if I suck Brian’s cock a little, will you?” her answer was a hungry kiss, morning breath and all, “show me.”

Brian sat up a little, and Lilly nestled between his legs, holding the base of his dick she slowly took the tip into her mouth. Adam stroked her back and played with her ass while Brian rested his hand on the back of her head. She sucked hard, taking his whole dick into her mouth, moving her head up and down, moaning as Adam pushed a finger into her butthole. Her moans vibrated through Brian’s cock and he pushed her head down harder. “that’s it, baby,” Adam encouraged her, sweeping her hair back away from where it was obstructing his view. He loved watching his girl suck.

He continued playing with her ass, pushing in one finger then another, stretching it, pushing the tip of a third finger against it and slowly inserting it. She moaned loud and he pumped his fingers in and out, loving the muffled sounds she was making, mixed with Brian’s groans of pleasure.

“wanna fuck my ass?” she whispered to Brian as she looked up from where she was still holding his dick, her saliva coating it and her lips a mere inch away. “fuck yea,” was his answer. “I think Adam’s done a pretty good job stretching me,” she giggled, wiggling her ass. Adam sat up against the headboard preparing to watch his girl get fucked from behind, and was surprised when Lilly came instead to him, kissed him hard and trailed kisses down his chest all the way to his dick, she was on all fours, ass up high playing with his balls and kissing his cock when Brian came up from behind her and pushed his dick against her ass hole. “That’s it,” she moaned as he pushed his dick harder against her, feeling her flesh yield to him, she gasped out loud and continued to kiss Adam’s dick, licking up and down, playing with his balls and slowly taking just the tip into her mouth, swirling her tongue around it and sucking. Brian continued to push into her and she moaned and sucked. She was breathing hard by the time Brian had pushed all the way into her and waited a few seconds for her to get used to the feeling. Adam lifted her head from where she was sucking and looked her in the eye, her flushed face, glazed eyes, parted lips and the short gasps that came from between them was what he wanted to see. “does my baby like having her ass filled?” he asked, she nodded, words unable to form in her mind. “tell me how it feels,” she licked her lips and tried to find words, moaning instead as Brian slowly pulled out of her a little, only to push back in harder. “feels … so good,” she moaned. “Aren’t you a little whore,” he said affectionately, she moaned even louder than before as Brian started to pump in and out of her faster. Her eyes were locked on Adam who told her how slutty she looked, how hot she sounded while being fucked. The sound of her high pitched moans getting louder and louder along with the sound of the sharp spanks Brian dealt her ass while he rode her hard and fast. “that’s it baby, squeeze his dick, make him cum inside you … that’s my girl, that’s my little slut. I can see your pussy dripping from here, my horny little bitch.” Then to Brian he said, “that’s it! Fuck her hard,” the slap of skin on skin was loud, their moans were rising even louder, Lilly was gasping “yes, yes, yes,” over and over and Brian was grunting and slapping her ass till it burned. He pushed in deep and emptied his load inside her. She was still gasping out loud, her breathing heavy and her eyes unfocussed. Adam pulled her into his arms and kissed her forehead, “that’s my girl,” he told her, tenderly brushing her hair out of her face. He kissed her lips and held her till she calmed down.

She could feel Brian’s cum still seeping out of her ass, and felt him move next to her, she kissed Adam and then Brian, and whispered “thank you … that was amazing.”

Brian grinned and said he’d go get cleaned up before leaving, Lilly nodded and then it was just the two of them. She nestled into his side and kissed his chest, wrapping her fingers around his cock, “did you like it?” she whispered, “which part?” he teased. “watching me,” she said with a smile, squeezing his dick gently. “you know I did, you looked so hot. I wanted to be inside you, fucking your pussy while he fucked your ass.”

“mmmm, maybe we can do something about that,” she said with a smile, as she kissed him, “but first, shower. I’m still full of cum,”

“I love it when you’re full of cum,”

She giggled and rolled out of bed, “coming?”

“no, you go join Brian, I’ll wait here for you.”

She kissed him hard and rolled out of bed, stepping into the bathroom. Adam switched on the TV, and adjusted the settings. They’d installed a camera in the bathroom for times like these, or just when he wanted to watch her without needing to get out of bed.

He watched her as she knocked lightly on the shower door and the smile he gave her when he saw her there. He shifted on the bed and drew closer to the screen. He knew she’d know that he was watching.

There was no audio, he could hear the sound of water running and the sound of their muffled voices through the wall. She was giggling.

He watched as she got into the shower with him, and imagined all the things he’d say. He wished that he could hear. He imagined that it would all be about the feel of her body or the tightness of her holes.

Adam could see her up against the wall; Brian was kissing her, his hands on her breasts, pinching her nipples. One hand on the wall, the other between her legs. Adam knew how wet she would be. Hell she was never anything but wet in varying degrees. He washed her hair for her, and soaped her up, his hands skimmed every inch of her body. She giggled as soap got in her eyes and she turned her face into the direct spray of the shower. He got on his knees in front of her, hooked one of her legs over his shoulder and tasted her.

Adam watched her eyes widen and her gaze fix on his, staring straight at the camera. Her mouth was open and he could hear her moaning. He knew how easy it was to get her off, sure enough before long she was trembling, her moans were almost screams and her eyes were rolling.

Brian held her as she came down from her climax, letting her lean against him for support. She murmured how perfect it was and how much she’d enjoyed it. He kissed her and she clung to him on weak knees.

She then proceeded to soap him up, paying attention to his cock, Adam heard her giggle and watched her bend down to kiss it.

He saw her turn the water off, and heard their voices come clearer. She wrapped herself in a towel and handed one to Brian, who insisted on drying her off.

Adam heard their footsteps approaching and switched the TV off. He grinned at Lilly who blew him a kiss, “come back to bed.”

Brian came in behind Lilly and fetched his things, thanked them both for a very entertaining night – and morning and left.

Lilly let the towel fall to the ground, her hair was still wet and sticking to her shoulders. She piled it on top of her head and crawled from the end of the bed on her hands and knees to where he was waiting for her, sitting up in bed, propped up on a few pillows. She straddled him, rubbed her pussy against his dick and nuzzled his neck. “As fun as this morning was,” she whispered, “no one fucks me like you do.”

He grinned and kissed her, opening her legs and rubbing her gently. She pushed her hips onto his hand and moaned into his mouth. “yes,” she whispered, “I need you inside me … now.”