Lilly woke up, throbbing between her legs and craving attention.  Memories from the previous night came crowding into her mind.  
  
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It had all started with such a simple idea.   
  
She'd been in bed together with Adam, and they'd been teasing each other, gently playing, touching, and whispering random things.   
  
She was nestled into his side tracing abstract patterns on his skin with her fingertips, "tell me something I don't know" she whispered, her breath warm against his throat. In the silence that followed her question she kissed his neck, his jaw, and then looked up at him.  
  
He was looking at her, “I sometimes fantasize about you and another man … having sex while I watch.”  
  
Her breath caught in her throat, she'd not expected anything quite like that, and at first wasn't sure how to react.  
  
"You're serious?"   
  
"yes,"  
  
He wasn't sure how she was taking it; she'd not looked offended or frightened, but thoughtful.  
She drew apart from him a little, "you want to watch someone fuck me?" she asked, trying to make sense of it.  
"yes. It's just a thought. Doesn't mean I expect you to do anything about it. It's just something I'd love to see. To watch you."  
  
There were butterflies in her tummy, and she was getting wet between her legs. It wasn't the thought of another man what turned her on, it was him, the man at her side and his beautiful, kinky fantasies.  
  
"Hypothetically, who would it be?"  
  
He hadn't expected her to want to talk about it, he'd not known what to expect, yet there she was snuggling closer to him, those big eyes of hers shining with mischief.  
"Someone random who you don't know."  
  
She giggled, "how exciting," she trembled. He felt it, not sure of the cause. "have I scared you?"   
She looked him square in the eye, "no," she said seriously, "you could never scare me."  
"want to bet?"  
She just laughed and brushed the question away, she slid her leg up his, pressing her pelvis against his hip.  
  
"Tell me about this mystery man who you'd let near me," she asked, rubbing against him. He wrapped an arm around her and pulled her tighter against him.   
  
"I just want to see how you look while you're penetrated, when you're on your knees, when you're sucking a cock. I want to see you taking it up your ass. I want to see a cock fill your pussy till your juices flow out." His arm slid to her ass and pinched her gently before playing with her hole. Her eyes were glazed and her breathing was deep and fast, "tell me more," she begged, pressing even closer. Her fingers were already wrapped round his cock, stroking. He could feel her, knew how turned on she was, he stroked up her thigh and kissed her while his fingers slipped between her legs. "Would you do it for me?" he asked against her lips. Her breath caught, she felt her heart squeeze and knew right there that she'd do anything, absolutely anything for him.   
  
A slow smile spread across her face and she nodded, "yes. I would"  
  
He'd made love to her after that, slow and deep, their bodies moving together, their lips hardly leaving one another unless.it was to whisper, to moan, or in her case to beg sweetly for release.  
  
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It was almost two months after he'd first mentioned it to her when he brought up the subject again.  Lilly was stripping out of her clothes ready for bed when he pulled her, half-dressed to where he was sitting on the edge of their bed, he stood her in front of him and looked up at her, "remember that fantasy I told you about?"  
  
She nodded, not needing to be reminded; she knew exactly which fantasy he meant.  
"Would you really do it?"   
She hesitated; it was different talking about it while in bed, softly cocooned in the warmth of his arms and the core-deep intimacy they shared, and thinking about it realistically.   
  
She looked at him and smiled, kneeling on the floor in front of him. "you'd never put me in a situation that could hurt me, would you?"   
"of course not."  
"For you, I'd do anything." she said sincerely.  
"Even this?"  
"Even this."  
"How about tomorrow night?"  
  
That threw her off balance.  She blinked and felt fear as her nerves shook.    
"It’s ok if you can't," he said gently.   
That pushed her over the edge, she wanted to give him this; wanted more than anything to satisfy him. Looking up at him, her eyes saying it all, she kissed the inside of his thigh, "I'll do it," she said.

That day at work she was a wreck.  All she could think about was what was coming. Her heart was beating so loud she could feel it hammering inside her. Her hands shook and her mind was unfocused. She was trying to figure out what she’d agreed to, imagining all the ways which she’d mess up. She couldn’t understand how she had agreed to it; but the way her body reacted to the thought, the memory of the way he’d looked at her when he’d laid his deepest desire out there for her to reject, the way she wanted so desperately to make him happy made all her doubts seem less than what they should have been.   
  
Somehow she made it through the day.   
  
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She got home and looked around, imagining how it would look through the eyes of a stranger.  She wondered where the stranger would sit, what she’d be expected to do. Each step she took was like walking into a foreign place. The pictures on the walls, the ornaments – each with a memory attached some of hers, some of his, some which combined both their memories into one object. Things that only they would know.   
  
She walked through to her room, would she be expected to lie down in her own bed and let the stranger have his way with her?   
  
She closed her eyes and sat on the edge of her bed, her face in her hands while she took deep breaths to calm the rioting flutter in her belly.  
  
She kicked off her shoes, shimmied out of her skirt and slid her stockings down her legs. Next she shrugged off her jacket, unbuttoned her blouse and cast it off onto the bed. Standing up she walked over to the full-length mirror.  She observed herself critically, wondering if the stranger would like what he saw.   
  
She was obsessing over the imperfections of her body when Adam came in. He threw his jacket over the back of a chair and walked up behind her, wrapping his arms round her semi-naked body and kissing her cheek. He met her eyes in the mirror.   
“I’ve put weight on,” she said biting her lip. He chuckled, “you’re nervous.”  
“yes …”  
“it’s natural to be nervous.”  
“I’m scared, Adam.”  
He dropped his chin to rest on her shoulder, “There’s nothing to be scared of, honey.” He said wrapping her in his arms even tighter, pulling her back against his chest.  
She smiled faintly, and broke out of his embrace, turning to face him. She looked up at him, and smiled, “I promised I’d do anything for you.”  
“I know.”  
“I meant it.”  
“I know.”  
“I never back down,” she said standing up straighter, “I never start something I can’t finish.”  
“You haven’t finished undressing.” He said with a smirk.  
She laughed and wrapped her arms around his middle, “you are …”  
“perfect?”  
She grinned up at him, “don’t push it.”  
He played with the bra clasp at her back and undid it, peeling it away from her body and letting it fall to the floor. She pressed up against him, the soft skin of her breasts and her sensitive nipples rubbing against his shirt.   
“Want to start early or what?”  
She giggled as he squeezed her ass.   
“Nope, I’m gonna have a nice long soak in the tub.”  
  
She disentangled herself from his arms, took off her panties and stalked naked out of the room.  He heard the water start to run and the faint scent of her vanilla bubble bath start to fill the air.    
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Lilly sank into the hot water with a gasp and leaned back letting it unknot her muscles and soothe her frayed nerves.   
  
Soon the footsteps she’d anticipated were heard, followed by a soft knock at the door, she smiled to herself as she opened her eyes and looked up at him. “there’s no room in here, go find another tub.” She teased, closing her eyes again and leaning against the side of the tub. “Nonsense, we bought that tub together with this in mind.”   
He reached down and lifted her half out of the tub, eliciting a short scream from her, and making her eyes snap open, “not cool,” she said squirming, “put me back!”  
  
“I will when you stop wriggling!”   
  
He got in behind her and pulled her against him so her back was against his chest, “now tell me this isn’t better than when you were in here all on your own.”  
  
“Alright, this isn’t better than when I was in here all on my own.” She said, unable to help herself from giggling, he was tickling her.  
  
“Adam…?”  
  
“yes?”  
  
“Who have you asked to come tonight?”  
  
“No one you know, honey.”  
  
“Will he judge us?”  
  
“No,”  
  
“He knows it’s just for tonight, and that you will be there from beginning to end, and that you will stop him if he crosses a limit?”  
  
“yes, honey.” He said; no trace of humor in his voice, only gentle sincerity.  
  
“I want you to blindfold me,” she said, twisting around and looking up at him, her expression was hard to read.   
  
“Alright.”  
  
“I want you to dress me.”  
  
“Whatever you want, babe.”  
  
“I want you to be close, I want to be able to feel you, I need to have your scent …”  
  
“I’ll be there, I promise.”  
  
She relaxed a little and he stroked her hair back from her face, “Do you think he’ll like what he sees?” she whispered after a while.  
“I’m sure he will.”  
“Do you think he’d be turned on by me?”  
“No normal man would see you ready and willing to give them your body and not be completely turned on by you.”  
“what if he’s  not normal?”  
“Trust me, he’s normal.” He said with a smile.  
  
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She stepped out of the bath, glistening and smelling of vanilla, wrapped herself in a towel and padded through to the bedroom barefoot. She sat down in front of the vanity mirror and combed out her hair before drying it with the blow-dryer.  Adam got dressed and sorted through Lilly’s wardrobe, wanting to find something that would make her feel beautiful, sexy and desirable.    
  
Finding what he was looking for, he laid it out on the bed and figured he’d let her do the finishing touches – it wasn’t his thing.  
  
She smiled when she saw what he’d picked out.   
  
Silk stockings, garter belt, and a lace thong all in cream. “the panties have a hole in  the crotch,” she said. “yeah I noticed.” He told her, grinning at her. A pale pink teddy was placed next to them. “I don’t wear pink,” she said wrinkling her nose.  
“You’ll wear pink tonight.”   
  
She scowled at him and then gave in a few seconds later, “fine,” she said with a smile, “but if I don’t like how it looks on you will find me something else?”  
  
“of course.”  
  
She let him dress her, stepping into her thong, letting him fasten her stockings to the garter belt. She let him slip the teddy over her head and felt the silky texture of the fabric caress her skin, falling just beneath her naked ass.  
  
“you look mouth-watering,” he said looking her in the eye.   
  
She blushed and walked over to the mirror to observe.   
  
Adam watched her and couldn’t wait to see how she’d react to the situation he was putting her in.   
  
Lilly was surprised by how she looked, pink actually suited her. It wasn’t really pink – more like a very soft rose.    
  
“how come you never dress up like that for me?” Adam teased.  
  
“You never give me a chance to dress up,” she replied with a grin, “you prefer to tumble me into bed, rip my clothes off and have your way with me.”  
  
He looked at her, burning desire in his eyes, “I want you to dress up for me, lock me out of the room if that is what it’ll take. Be creative.”  
  
She turned around and smiled; “want me to seduce you?” she said in a low throaty voice, walking towards him with a sway in her hips.   
  
“yes.”  
  
She giggled and was about to answer him when the doorbell rang. Her face registered her shock and conflict of emotion.  Adam rolled up off the bed where he’d been lying and hugged her, placed the blindfold over her eyes and kissed her mouth.  “I will be here the whole time,” he promised as he took her hand and led her out to the living room.   
  
He left her standing in the middle of the room.  
  
Lilly pushed her fear down and tried to relax. Her senses were heightened, every sound magnified, his footsteps to the door, the click of the latch, the tone of his voice and the new, unfamiliar voice that answered him. Her heart fluttered and her knees felt weak.   
  
“Lilly, honey.  Say hello to Mitch.”

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Lilly smiled faintly, “Hi Mitch,” she said in a low voice.  
  
“Lilly,”   
  
At that moment she thought of the color she was wearing, it was the color of lilies, “how appropriate,” she thought to herself.  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
Mitch was looking at the woman he’d blindly agreed to have sex with, the low lighting made her look almost unreal. He wanted to go up to her, touch her, feel her skin.  
  
Adam was an old friend of his and they used to get into some pretty crazy things when they were younger, including hunting down girls for threesomes or foursomes.    
  
He’d been in town and had just happened to get in touch with Adam for drinks when Adam mentioned this idea of his: he had a beautiful girl, and she didn’t mind having sex with someone she’d never met. Adam didn’t want just anyone being with his girl, and Mitch was a perfect candidate.   
  
Being partially drunk by then Mitch had agreed, and here he was.   
  
Lilly was uncommonly pretty, all dolled up and looking almost fragile. Blindfolded and biting her lip. He could tell that she wasn't the kind of girl to be into the scene he and Adam had been a part of.  
  
He’d wondered how Adam had gotten her to agree to this.   
  
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Coming to her senses she stood up straighter, if her eyes were visible they’d see resolution and a hint of defiance.  She wished she’d asked Adam if she was supposed to be submissive and wait to be told what to do, or if she should take the initiative. She decided to do things her way.  
  
“Let’s not beat around the bush,” she said, her voice louder than it was before, “we all know why we’re here.”  
  
Adam chuckled a little, typical Lilly making sure that it all fell into place with no trace of awkwardness.   
  
Lilly smiled, tilting her head to one side, “Mitch?” she said holding her hand out, indicating that he should come forward and take it.   
  
Mitch walked towards her, and took her outstretched hand, “touch me if you like,” she said, her voice low and seductive, “you can do whatever you feel like doing. Absolutely anything.”  
  
  
“You are sure you are ok with this?” Mitch asked her in a whisper only she could hear, “yes,” she whispered back, “I want you to enjoy yourself.”  
  
“Tell me if there’s anything you are not comfortable with,”  
  
“I will,” she said, already forgetting her fear and apprehension, he sounded so sincere.   
  
He touched her cheek and said “can I kiss you?”  
  
“Yes,” she whispered back.  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
Adam felt a stirring of jealousy. Lilly was his and she was there whispering and smiling at a stranger she’d only just met, flirting with him and asking him to touch her.   
  
It was something they’d never shared. He was seeing another side of her tonight, and it was he who had initiated this. He watched her touch Mitch gently, her fingertips mapping his body, his biceps, his chest, and his hands.   
  
If he thought that it would just be mindless coupling he was wrong. He should have known that Lilly would do things her own way.   
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
Slowly Mitch lifted her chin and studied her face, her cheeks, her mouth, her chin. He wanted to see her eyes, their color and the look she’d give him. Her chest was rising and falling; he gently ran his fingertips over her breasts and watched her nipples harden under the thin fabric.  “You’re perfect,” he whispered as he touched his tongue to the corner of her mouth.   
She smiled sweetly as her hands formed a picture of his body in her mind. It was exciting, and he let her take her time. She slowly felt her way up his chest to his face, brushing her thumbs over his forehead, around his eyes, mapping his cheekbones, his nose, his jaw and then touching the tip of her finger to his mouth, “now kiss me,” she whispered.   
  
It was a slow, gentle kiss that he knew would melt her. He didn’t want this to be another wild romp; this girl was different. Sure she was taken, but right now she was his, and he intended on giving her pleasure instead of just taking it. He wanted her to enjoy it. He wanted her. God, how he wanted her.   
  
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Lilly’s arms instinctively went around him and pulled herself closer.   
  
His hands went to her back, feeling his way down to where her ass was barely covered. Finding the hem he lifted it, stroking her skin as he moved up under it.    
  
  
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Adam watched as Mitch lifted up Lilly’s top, exposing her ass.  Her arms were still around his neck and he was supporting her weight. Mitch gently disentangled himself from her and lifted her teddy up and over her head, making sure to let her keep the blindfold on. He’d guessed that she wanted it that way.  Lilly covered her breasts self-consciously, and blushed.  
  
Gently he pried her hands away and kissed her fingertips, “don’t be shy, you are unbelievably sexy, Lilly.”   
  
She bit her lip and yet didn’t move when he ran his hands up and down her body, she felt her nipples harden and when he gently rolled one between his fingers she couldn't help but moan. He pinched and pulled on it, and when she didn't protest he pinched harder. "mmmmm oh yes," she mumbled, "harder!!"  
  
Mitch chuckled and picked her up, sitting on the couch and setting her down on his lap.  
  
She was very aware of her bare ass rubbing against the thick fabric of his jeans, and the feel of the thong between her cheeks. She wriggled a little already needing friction between her legs.   
  
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Adam watched her wriggle and knew what she wanted, "Lilly is horny, Mitch." he said with a smirk.  
"I know," Mitch replied not taking his attention away from her breasts, kneading them, pinching and pulling, rolling and licking now and again, keeping her guessing as to what's to come.   
  
Adam came closer and stroked her thighs.  she jumped at the contact and trembled as he ran his hand up the inside of her thigh, hooking his finger under the top of her silk stocking and slowly pulling it down. She moaned as the air hit her sensitive skin, something about it was so erotic that she ground her hips down on Mitch's lap whispering "please..."  
  
Adam peeled the other stocking off the same way, Mitch hadn't stopped teasing her nipples and stroking up and down her tummy, to the apex of her thighs and back up again.   
  
Adam was rubbing her legs, from her feet up to her knees, kissing the insides of her thighs, slowly parting her legs more and more.  
  
"Her pussy is mine," Mitch warned as he raised his head from where he'd been sucking hungrily on one of Lilly's nipples, he took her hand and guided into the bulge in his jeans.  "mmmm, I need you Mitch," she said in a low throaty tone.  
"Not yet, Lilly" he told her, his lips against her throat.  
  
She rubbed her fingers over his crotch as Adam continued to stroke her legs, kissing and licking inside her thighs. He knew how hot she was by the state of the scrap of lace between her legs.  
  
"please," she moaned again, not knowing how to get friction between her legs where she needed it most. Mitch licked her lips and slid his tongue into her mouth, kissing her gently, and squeezing her ass, pulling the cheeks apart and following the lace down to her hole. He pushed his finger against it and felt her moan into his mouth. Breaking the kiss he asked her "can I play with your ass?"  
Breathing hard she whispered "yes," against his lips.   
  
Lilly was trying to figure out how to unbuckle his belt without being able to see, and with only one free hand, moaning loud as Mitch moved her thong to the side a little so he could get access to her asshhole.    
  
"You're so tight," he told her as he pushed the tip of his finger in, "doesn't Adam use it?" Lilly blushed, "he - Adam does.  He loves my ass..."   
  
"Hmmm, when was the last time he played with your ass?"   
"Yesterday morning," she said.  
"How about the last time he was inside it?"   
"A few weeks I suppose ..."  
"That's too long for an ass as beautiful as yours to stay empty."  
She giggled and rubbed her leg against Adam, "hear that babe?" she teased.   
"Once you've had a taste of her tight pussy you'll never be able to resist it," Adam replied, biting her thigh.  
"Guess I'll have to try it for myself." he told Lilly, his mouth against her ear.   
  
She shivered and moaned "I'm already so wet," she whispered.   
"I know" he said gently.  
  
Her fingers were still playing with his dick through his jeans trying to undo his belt. "want my dick?" he asked her with a smirk. She nodded. "say it."  
"I - I want your dick."  
He kissed her lips and slid his finger deeper into her ass, she moaned and arched her back pushing her ass back onto his finger.   
“Say it again,”   
“I want – I need your dick Mitch,” she pleaded.  
  
Adam sucked on the tender flesh on the inside of her knee, his fingers tickling the line right inside her thigh where the thin fabric of her thong met her skin. Hearing her almost begging Mitch made him smile.  
  
“I want you to touch yourself,” Mitch told her, with two fingers now slowly teasing her butt hole, kissing her neck, when she hesitated he gently took her hand from where she’d been trying futilely to get at his dick, and placed it between her legs. “No rubbing,” he cautioned, “and don’t you dare touch your clit. I want you to slide your index finger into your hole to the second knuckle and then pull it out.”   
  
Adam was at eye level with her pussy. He watched her slowly follow Mitch’s orders. Her gasp was enough to tell them both how good that much-anticipated touch felt to her. “Now, pull your finger out,”   
  
She slowly obeyed, not wanting to. “Now show me how wet you are.” He said, his voice a constant rumble in his throat. He brought her hand up and slowly sucked her fingertip.   
  
“Perfect.  Now honey I need you to stand up.”  
  
Adam helped her to her feet, unsteady as she was and moved away from her reach. “Spread your legs a bit … now turn around.  Bend over.”  
  
She obeyed, swaying slightly and regaining her balance, “bend over a little further.”  
  
She felt his hands on her ass, sliding between her cheeks, and down into her dripping hole taking full advantage of her crotchless panties. “I love how wet you are, Lilly.” He said while unbuckling his belt. “Now, stand up straight and come undo my jeans.”

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Lilly stood up and tried to find Mitch, her hands out in front of her.  She was blushing, knowing what a spectacle she was making of herself, but it was too late to take the blindfold off, and she didn’t want to just yet. It felt so much better not knowing who he was or what he was going to do next.   
  
Her hands hit something solid and she realized she’d found Adam.  It was the first time since this game had begun that she’d been alone with him; he kissed her full on the mouth, and Lilly knew how turned on he was, how much he was enjoying it, his intense desire for her.  He said nothing but turned her gently towards where she guessed Mitch was waiting for her.   
  
Three steps later she collided with Mitch. His mouth claimed hers and his hands teased her body until she was trembling in his arms, “now, I want you to show me what a good little girl you are.”  
Lilly smiled and slowly rubbed her fingers over the bulge in his jeans, “I love how hard you are,” she said seductively. “it’s all for you, Lilly,” Mitch said as he guided her hands, wanting to hurry her.  She deftly popped the button and slowly unzipped his jeans. She brushed her fingers over his crotch as she pulled his jeans down and turned her attention to his boxers.  
She took her time stroking his cock through his boxers, teasing him. Her mouth watered as she thought of Adam watching her.  
She slipped her fingers under the waistband and slowly pulled, “now, follow me to the couch, crawl on your hands and knees – ass up in the air …” he said, leaving his jeans and underpants in a pile next to Lilly.  She crawled as he’d told her to, trying to imagine where she was and where the couch was, making a little mistake and then finding him. “Good girl, now show me how well you suck.”  
  
She slowly eased onto her knees, parting them slightly; her hands felt their way up his leg.  Her fingers circled his dick and gently stroked while she licked from the base where her hand was to the tip, kissing the tip and licking.  
  
The sight of her pink tongue carefully licking up and down made Adam ache to touch her.  
  
Lilly slowly took more and more of his cock into her mouth. By then Mitch had grabbed her by the back of her head and was guiding her.  
  
Adam couldn't take his eyes off her. The way she sucked the sounds she made. The way she arched her back and the barely noticeable way she rubbed her pussy against her calf. The way she wiggled her hips to open her pussy lips against her own leg.  
  
Lilly sucked harder, her head moving in a steady rhythm back and forth. Mitch groaned and kept a firm hand on the back of her head, guiding her.    
  
“Lilly, I'm gonna cum," he told her urgently, she sucked harder, "want me to cum in your mouth?"  
"mmmmm," she moaned in consent.  
He held her head and pumped into her mouth, the slurping sounds she made were music to his ears.  With a final push he grunted and came in her mouth.  Lilly licked his dick and then her lips.  "did you swallow?" Mitch asked, cupping her chin, itching to rip the blindfold off. She nodded, "every little drop."  
"good girl," he said running his thumb over her lips, "come sit on my lap."  
She obeyed, rising to her feet, "wait just a second," he said when she was standing in front of him, "forward a step,"  
She stood unsure what he wanted, "spread your legs," he said.   
She felt him gently stroke her panties, tracing it down the front, between her legs, over her mound and down between her lips. "You're so wet baby." he said finding the open crotch in her panties and pushing his fingers inside between her flesh and the lace.  
Lilly moaned and Adam came up from behind her. His hands were hot on her flesh, "you sucked so beautifully, my sweet Lilly." he whispered, rolling her nipples between his fingers while Mitch continued his exploration of her pussy.   
Adam licked her neck and kissed her shoulders. "enjoying yourself honey?" he whispered.  
She covered his hands with hers and lent her head back on his shoulder, moaning out loud. Mitch was rubbing her clit gently, "Lilly, I want you to take your panties off."   
Adam lowered his hands to her waistband and felt between her legs, "mmmm, my little wet slut aren't you?"  
"Yes honey."  
"Say it,"   
"I'm your little wet slut,"  
"Panties off now," Mitch said.  
Adam pushed the waistband down her hips, and let Lilly do the rest, her ass was snug against Adam's pelvis as she bent over to pull them down. He pulled her in tighter, letting her feel how hard he was.    
"I want you so bad,"   
Lilly turned her head and kissed him full on the lips, moaning into his mouth as Mitch pushed two fingers into her.  
  
She was tight, hot, wet and he couldn't help but pull her pelvis forwards and fit his mouth against her pussy, licking and sucking. She was going crazy, Adam held her still, grinding his dick against her ass.  
  
Lilly was losing it, her moans grew louder and more frantic, Adam roughly kneaded her breasts and twisted her nipples hard just the way she liked, biting her neck and shoulders, holding her tight.   
  
Mitch had her ass in both hands, one of her legs draped over his shoulder as he feasted on her juicy pussy.  His tongue lashed her clit and she was all but screaming in ecstasy. Her hands were gouging welts on her skin, clasping onto Adam's hands and begging, begging for what she didn't know.  
  
"It's ok baby, let go. Cum for us. Mitch wants you to cum for him."  
  
She trembled in his arms; Mitch pushed his tongue into her and licked all the way between her lips, teasing her clit with little licks that eventually pushed her over the edge. She came screaming and trembling while Adam held her tight in his arms. "Let me have her," Mitch said sitting back on the couch and opening his arms. Lilly collapsed against him, still shaking. He held her and kissed her, letting her lick her juices off his face, "you taste so good, little one," he said as he cradled her. She was dazed and sated but they still had much more in store for her.