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*Please remember that this is just a story, and not reality. Doing some of the things described in this story could result in very serious consequences. Be smart and be safe.*

## **MENAGE À TROIS**

by Brian Carlisle

She was gushing. Her pussy sparkled in the sun, sticky girl come lining the dark pink curves of her labia. With a deft swipe, I flicked my tongue against her pulsing clit and slid lower, tasting the delicate favor of the river running down her butt. She jumped slightly, still surprised by the foreign sensation, but quickly settled against my lips as I attended to her. Slowly, I began pushing her towards climax.

My fingers raised to stroke through her slick opening with ease. As I lapped away, her body began to shudder all over, trembling at the waves of pleasure I sent flowing through her entire body. Panting, heaving, moaning, squealing, she finished in an earth-shattering orgasm, rewarding me with a light surge of her tangy juices. Not wasting a moment, I sidled up her body and continued stroking her pussy, unwilling to let her climax end.

She exhaled softly as my fingers were replaced by something much larger and more stiff. I entered her slowly but firmly, squeezing my girth into her tight vagina. Her wetness soaked the sensitive skin of my dick, lubricating us as my thrusts into her became more and more rapid. Hugging me tight, she panted faster and faster in my ear, then suddenly threw her head back and cried out as we peaked together. Jets of warm, viscous sperm surged into her, unrestrained, filling her pussy with my love. After all was over, I softly tousled a lock of her hair and gazed at her as we calmed down. Her now-open eyes glimmered in the afternoon sunlight, revealing her true beauty within. And that's when I kissed her.

**Questions? Feedback? E-mail me at [quickturn5@yahoo.com](mailto:quickturn5@yahoo.com).**