

My Passage to Womanhood

Volume-Three

EXCERPT

“We are in here, Clare, come and join us.”

What greeted me in our bedroom knocked the stuffing out of me.

Elaine was near-on naked, her black bra pulled up over her breasts and wearing a black suspender belt and stockings.

Her panties were off and, prominently, she had two large vibrators well and truly lodged in her already sticky, creamy cunt and anus.

Then there was the man.

I had seen him at the Group before, early forties, not that tall, but quite chiselled in his looks.

He too was naked and sported a superb large, erect cock that Elaine had been oralling – unmistakably, given her closeness to it when I walked in and the fact it was glistening wet.

“On your knees, Clare, and get ready to service us by cleaning us up.”

I could only look on and stare.

“Meet Clive,” she said by way of an afterthought.

Shocked, I dropped to my knees, so well used to following her direction it seemed I could react no other way, looking on and unsure what to think as she continued to blow-job him, rolling his hard cock around in her mouth and playing with his balls as the vibrators did their work on her.

She had him hard and aroused, ready to take him deep into her and bring her to, no doubt, what would be one of her larger orgasms, given the way he would obviously fill her.

He pulled her pussy vibrator out of her and handed it to me. Elaine commanded me,

“Lick it, my pussy slut; take in my cream as you haven’t had any for a few days.”

I rolled my tongue over the sticky toy and her familiar taste entered my mouth. It did not do anything for me, I just wasn’t in the mood; this was all going too far.

Elaine lay back on the bed into the missionary position to take Clive into her, her favourite opening gambit to be fucked, to feel his full length before moving onto different positions to exploit his size, hardness and fucking ability.

Her pussy entrance was gaping open, clearly showing the inner destination for his cock and very wet and sticky, indicating her heightened want for him.

“Guide Clive into me, Clare.”

I shuffled over and took his hard cock and brought him to her entrance, allowing him to push home and stretch her aching pussy lips.

Her face took on that so familiar red flush, her hips moved to lock and pull him in deep into her vagina.....