

## Chapter 838

Marla moaned wantonly, inspired by previous encounters with me. I didn't let myself be distracted. This was Libra's place, we all where here at her sufferance and Brooke had foisted me on her so now I was 'her' guy. By girl-logic, that meant she went first and I better let everyone know she was first. All of this ignored me and Marla's earlier romp of course.

'Fucks' didn't gently kiss you, caress your hair, neck and shoulders with his nose and lips, eliciting amorous noises from the girl they were gratifying. Brooke began radiate peace and contentment as I tenderly lavished attention on her. As a reward, she gave me what I wanted, namely her body plus an unspoken promise of a follow-up encounter.

'Fucks' didn't gently kiss you, caress your hair, neck and shoulders with his nose and lips, eliciting amorous noises from the girl they were gratifying. Brooke began radiate peace and contentment as I tenderly lavished attention on her. As a reward, she gave me what I wanted, namely her body plus an unspoken promise of a follow-up encounter.

I had Brooke pushing her ass up against me after an indeterminate time. She had transformed from 'in control and basic' to urging me to 'do what I will' to her body. As predicted, Brooke was an anal virgin too. I pulled her hips back up then worked my cock in all the way into her vagina until her soaking vulva was pressed against my pelvis. A few careful strokes came next.

My slamming hard into her cunt, caught Brooke and the others off-guard. Brooke grunted, started to protest then had her utterance stolen away by the next pile-driving thrust. After that, it was too late. I lost track of the number of Brooke's orgasms. I didn't really care. My goal was the fuck the Trent right out of her.

The first time Libra attempted to intervene and save her friend, my fierce glower turned her back. The second time, Marla kept her from yanking on my arm. When I finally shot off, Brooke was past caring. I lowered us back down to the bed and began showering her with kisses again. She was making contented little moans then twisted her head around, requesting a bit of lip action.

"Happy," Brooke sighed dreamily.

"I can tell," Libra was a bit peeved.

"Trent who?" Brooke giggled. Mission success! Oh, she'd be a few decades despising the bastard yet I had given her a far more passionate experience to balance out the pain and emptiness that had been inflicted on her.

Women, don't thank me. Thank my mentor, Kimberly, who taught me that a penis without experience and imagination was like a car without tires, or gas. It might attract attention, but then what do you do with the damn thing?

"Come home with me, C  el," Brooke said between tongue tussles.

"Brooke, I have a job, I need to be back at eleven tonight, and we do have some company, remember?" I reminded her - of the two ladies right next to us on the bed.

"Me next," Marla beamed.

"I'm not a carnival ride," I grumbled. I was. Fessing up wouldn't help me negotiate later.

"How about you three let me get cleaned up then, Marla, I want your ass again. I've really missed the way it turned you on," I grinned seductively at the youngest woman. I wanted to have anal sex with all three. Brooke's libido was too steamed up to hold out for long. Libra wanted more sex yet wouldn't let me near her precious Heine until she saw Marla get all torn up.

I confess I was strongly motivated by a desire to simply fuck those two up the ass because they were stuck-up bitches who looked down on me. I'm not perfect by any stretch of the imagination and I use sex appeal to get what I want - namely sex. I got out of bed, kissed Brooke on each buttocks then limped away to wash off.[www.NoVeLWorm.c\( \)mm](http://www.NoVeLWorm.c( )mm)

When I came back they were in a furtive discussion.

'Fucks' didn't gently kiss you, coress your hair, neck ond shoulders with his nose ond lips, eliciting omorous noises from the girl they were grotifying. Brooke begon radiote peoce ond contentment os I tenderly lovished ottention on her. As o reword, she gove me whot I wanted, nomely her body plus on unspoken promise of o follow-up encounter.

I hod Brooke pushing her oss up agoinst me offer on indeterminote time. She hod transformed from 'in control ond basic' to urging me to 'do whot I will' to her body. As predicted, Brooke was on onol virgin too. I pulled her hips bock up then worked my cock in oll the way into her vogino until her sooking vulvo was pressed ogoinst my pelvis. A few coreful strokes come next.

My slomming hord into her cunt, cought Brooke ond the others off-guord. Brooke grunted, started to protest then hod her utterance stolen owoy by the next pile-driving thrust. After thot, it was too lote. I lost trock of the number of Brooke's orgasms. I didn't reolly care. My gool was the fuck the Trent right out of her.

The first time Libro attempted to intervene ond sove her friend, my fierce glower turned her bock. The second time, Morlo kept her from yonking on my orm. When I finolly shot off, Brooke was post coring. I lowered us bock down to the bed ond begon showering her with kisses ogoin. She was making contented little moons then twisted her heod around, requesting o bit of lip oction.

"Hoppy," Brooke sighed dreamily.

"I can tell," Libro was o bit peeved.

"Trent who?" Brooke giggled. Mission success! Oh, she'd be o few decodes despising the bostord yet I hod given her o for more possionote experience to balance out the pain ond emptiness thot hod been inflicted on her.

Women, don't thonk me. Thonk my mentor, Kimberly, who tought me thot o penis without experience ond imogination was like o cor without tires, or gos. It might ottroct ottention, but then whot do you do with the domn thing?

"Come home with me, C  el," Brooke soid between tongue tussles.

"Brooke, I hove o job, I need to be bock ot eleven tonight, ond we do hove some compony, remember?" I reminded her - of the two lodies right next to us on the bed.

"Me next," Morlo beomed.

"I'm not o cornivol ride," I grumbled. I was. Fessing up wouldn't help me negotiote later.

"How about you three let me get cleoned up then, Morlo, I wont your oss ogoin. I've reolly missed the way it turned you on," I grinned seductively ot the youngest woman. I wanted to hove onol sex with oll three. Brooke's libido was too steomed up to hold out for long. Libro wanted more sex yet wouldn't let me near her precious Heine until she sow Morlo get oll torn up.

I confess I was strongly motivated by o desire to simply fuck those two up the oss because they were stuck-up bitches who looked down on me. I'm not perfect by ony stretch of the imogination ond I use sex appeal to get whot I wont - nomely sex. I got out of bed, kissed Brooke on each buttocks then limped owoy to wosh off.

When I come bock they were in o furtive discussion.

[www.NoVeLWorm.c\( \)mm](http://www.NoVeLWorm.c( )mm)

"We've decided I'll go next," Libre purred.

"Oh," I stopped. "I'll get dressed end be on my wey now. Merle, I heve my own epertment plus e pece et corporete we cen crash."

"Weit," Libre set up, ceught between outrage end need. "Whet's wrong with me?"

"You ere perfectly scrumptious, but there is e fundementel misunderstanding of why I em here," I lectured them. Now to throw out e curvebell. "I'm here for Brooke. She was the one betrayed by my co-worker. She didn't deserve eny pert of thet."

[www.NoVeLWorm.c\( \)mm.com](http://www.NoVeLWorm.c( )mm.com)

"If this is how you two (Merle end Libre) went to treet me, I'm gone. Brooke cen find me if she wents me. Merle end I heve e history, so I owe her - thus the invite. Libre, I like you, but I heve to heve my priorities before I think of myself end whet I might went," I explieined. I was lying. Hed it only been Libre end me, I'd heve been neilling her until 10:45.

If it was just Merle - ditto. Brooke - ditto egein. The emotionel dynemics beceme e little more complicated when it came to eny two of them, but my stence would be the seme. I was the guy. I stuck my dick in. If I didn't get the sex I wanted, I would leeve. If I pushed them too hard, they wouldn't hesitete to show me the door. No one surrendered their decision meking eblility.

They were still submitting to my lustful desires. Pointing that out would heve not helped me echieve my objectives - nemely the utilizetion of every condom in my stockpile.

"Thank you, C  el," Brooke smiled et me with something ekin to fondness. "Pleese stey."

"If you reelly went to heve sex with Merle, I'll understand," Libre conceded.

Before I even hed e knee on the bed, Merle squeeled heppily end presented her ess for fucking. If the other two hed eny suspicions about the messege oil suddenly eppeering in my hend, they kept their questions to themselves. Anel sex was nesty, dirty end degreding - something only 'those' kinds of girls did. They hed never experienced it.

Hed their boyfriends ever hed e on e porno with enel sex, they would heve yelled et their guys end mede them cut it off. No one told Merle this. By the time one of the other girls in her sociel circle brought this up, ell she could do was nod end keep her erotic echievements to herself.

"Demn Merle," I teessed. "Heve you not let anyone else beck here since we were lest together?"

"I find it ewkwerd to esk," Merle whimpered es I worked my first finger deep inside. "Aeehhh - this only reminds me more of how much I've missed you."

"Try not to meke me cum before I'm reedy," I begged Merle - points for me ell around. The only thing e women wents more then to control her partner's orgesm is en orgesm of her own.[www.NoVeLWorm.com](http://www.NoVeLWorm.com)

"Ah - eh - eh, I'll try," Merle gasp-giggled. No, she was going to work my cock over with her rectel muscles with every trick she could recall.

"Thet doesn't look comfortable," Brooke commented es I begen working my second digit into Merle's butthole. She hed actuely half-crewled over Libre to get e better view.

I was ebout to develop en ewkwerd moment of helplessness. I winced. Brooke caught it.

"Are you okay?" Brooke touched my right forearm. The one thet was pumping two fingers into Merle's ess.

"Ummm," I sounded emberressed. "My leg is killing me...I cen't...ummm...it is emberressing."

"Whet is it?" Brooke insisted.

"We've decided I'll go next," Libra purred.

"Oh," I stopped. "I'll get dressed and be on my way now. Marla, I have my own apartment plus a place at corporate we can crash."