

## Chapter 845

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"That wasn't going to be good enough forme,"she tilted her head up to study my eyes."I got his baseball bat instead and knocked them all out real good. I found a few garbage bag twist ties, tied their hands behind their backs and went at all three with a knife. I gutted them a bit so they were awake and in a shitload of pain... then I hacked their cocks and balls off."

I was less revolted than I thought I'd be. I still felt my dick shrivel and my balls trying to retract into my bodies. I certainly wasn't going to joke about it; this was a serious sensitive moment for her. I stroked her hair. I could live with this revelation. I wasn't sure why I could, but my heart and mind weren't freaking out. so I went with my instincts.

"I had barely finished up when the copscame bursting in. I had taken far longer torturing them than I imagined and their screams had been heard all over the housing complex. They Tasered me, I went to jail and finally to trial. My defense attorney argued an 'Insanity'Ple a and I ended up in a mental facility," she was

clearly relieved that I wasn't terrified.

"A few months later, Katrina showed up,"Buffy continued."She wasn't where she is today. We talked a great deal, but there were only two crucial questions for her. 'Do you regret killing those men?' and 'Can you have sex again?' I answered 'no' and'yes' after some thought. Two weeks later, I was transferred to a Havenstone facility, they cleaned me up, trained me, and I was stationed here."

"What is with you and Elsa?" I prodded ahandful of minutes later.

"Don't go there, C  el," Buffy muttered.

"Do you seriously want me to confront hernot knowing the whole score?" I countered.

"She is a complete and total racist Bitch,"she grumbled.

"Please don't tell me it was a sex contest," Igroaned."If she is better than you, I'm going to die." Her grumbling lack of an explanation allowed me to crack a joke. Buffy 'punished' me by kissing my chin.

"No, it wasn't a pussy-thing. If she can fuckyou better than me, you have my permission to die,"she smiled playfully.

Scary. I was so used to her being scary, Buffy not being scary was scaring me. Push?

"Well, the only thing I can do then is aBuffy-Elsa-C  el three-way," I sighed.

"Okay," Buffy murmured.

"Stop it!"I shouted."You are freaking meout."

Buffy giggled. I was howling off into madness on the inside.

"I think you have company coming soon.We should get clean and put some clothes on,"she exhaled joyously. By dressed, Buffy meant putting on my dress shirt-unbuttoned. She was like that, cross-legged on the sofa, eating Cheese Puffs and watching'Real Housewives of Mumbai'when Odette arrived.

It took Odette a second to realize this Buffy was the same firecracker from the last time they met.[www.n\(  \)veL\(w\)OrM.cOm](#)

"Hi-ummm," Odette started.

"We are fine. He fucked me. I'm in a state ofgrace,"Buffy explained pleasantly... without a hint of menace, or fury.

"Buffy- Odette Sievert," I madeintroductions."Odette-Buffy Dubois."Odette strode right over to the sofa and plopped down beside Buffy. I had to struggle to not flinch.

"He gives an incredible fucking, doesn't he?"Odette bubbled.

"Yes," Buffy purred,"Yes, he does that andmore. You are new to this whole love-making thing, aren't you?"

"Pretty much," Odette openly admitted."Hegave me my first orgasm. I didn't realize how good sex was until I met C  el."

"I didn't realize how good sex was until I met me either," I joked.

"Trust me," Buffy patted Odette's thigh, "Iknow a great deal about sex and I can assure you he's really, really good."

"You are not wearing underwear," Odettenoted. Life only got more bizarre.

"Why don't you go into the bedroom, getone of his used dress shirts and put it on-and nothing else," Buffy advised. "It is a wonderful experience."[WWW.N  V   WORM.cOm](#)

"Oh God, don't I know it," Odette exulted.She jumped up and skipped into my bedroom.

"Don't play with her," I cautioned Buffy.Buffy studied me then gave me a glowing look.

"I'm trying to be a better companion C  el,"she told me."I know I've put you through hell. I'm not going to apologize. I like the look of fear in your eyes. It is only matched by that look that says 'I'll get you for this',"she chuckled.

"Just for that, its reverse cowgirl for you thenext time we make love," I threatened.

"How is that a threat?" Buffy teased."I amabsolutely positive you like my butt."

"I bet he likes all of you," Odette sang out as

she came out twirling in another one of my dressed shirts and nothing else.

Odette had change really quick. I knew she came over bra-less. I was suspecting no underwear, or socks too. She sat down tightly next to Buffy.

"So, how is this 'sharing' thing going towork?" Odette looked back and forth between us.

"Have you ever been with a woman?" Buffyleftasked."Don't be embarrassed about curiosity."

"Aaahhh... well, a little," Odette stammered.

"Here is how it works," Buffy patted Odette'snervous hand."I can only have sex with Cael for five and a half more hours for the entire weekend. Since I like sex and you are here, I'm certainly interested in you."

"Odette," she reassured my bed-buddy,"there is no pressure. I have gotten the mostimportant thing-quality time with C  el. Everything else is a bonus."

"Oh -I'm okay with that," Odette nodded.

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Then she leaned in to kiss Buffy... maybe I should create a 'Sex for Beginners' CD. I was working gangbusters on expanding Odette's sexual horizons.

Buffy wrapped a hand in Odette's hair and drew her into a steamer kiss. I settled in behind Odette, switching kisses between the back of Odette's head and Buffy's hand.

"Wow," Odette panted."You taste differentthan any guy I've kissed. I like it, but I like C  el better."

Before anyone thinks this never happens, or only in Hollywood (West Hollywood, that is), please understand I went to a rural college with a 70% female student enrollment. Convincing a girl to engage in a little girl-on-girl action to 'get me extra aroused'is insanely easy. The few times a lady has asked if I'd kiss a guy to get her extra aroused', I said 'for her and only for her'.

Works every time. I've kissed a few guys, but only for charity. Fine... I've kissed a few guys in gay bars because Timothy intimated that we'd get our butts kicked if I didn't. He may have been playing me, but for all the

shit I put him through, I can live with that. Back to the story: we had Odette in my bed in no time.

I was on the bottom. Odette was lying on me, back to my chest and I was using my hips to piston into her while she moaned on top of me. Buffy was alternating between tantalizing Odette's clit and teasing her nipples. Using a very liberal definition for 'touching me', we decided that this wasn'tconsuming any of our'exemption' time.

Three orgasms later, Buffy poured an uber-contented Odette into her/my shirt and I carried her to the sofa. I put Odette's head in Buffy's lap, Buffy twirling Odette's forelock and Odette humming a happy tune. I was getting some apple and orange juice when Timothy's key s jangled in the door. He walked into the apartment and soaked up the scene.

I took in that it was barely 8:30 and Timothy was in his date clothes. A seriously not-good situation. I diverted to him, drinks in hand, and hugged him.

"Sorry Bro," I murmured. He hugged meback."Buffy DuBois, this is Timothy."

"Buffy? The crazy chi ck who wanted a hug?"Timothy chuckled.

"She's not..." Odette mumbled.

"Yes, that would be me," Buffy grinnedsedately. Timothy looked down and shook his head.

"That is some dick," he grouched. "Damn Bro,"Timothy regarded me with someamusement, "did you bother to get her panties off, or was the me re thought of sex with you enough to cause a complete personality reversal?"

"C  el," Odette raised a shake arm andcommanded loftily,"put the drinks down and get us some ice cream. It is Bonding Time." She meant commiserating with Timothy over his dating failure. Timothy trundled off to his bedroom muttering something about 'getting into something more comfortable' and I delivered the drinks then doubled back for the ice cream and four

spoons.[www.Novelworm.c  m](#)