

Reckless

Isha

I grabbed the bottle as I waited for a text back and took a swig. I saw that it was read, but there was no reply. Maybe I'm not as pretty as I thought I was. I snorted as I looked in the mirror above at my vanity.

"Nope, you are a mess, girl. I slapped the bottle down, cracking the glass top of my vanity. "Oops." I sloppily grabbed some make-up wipes and took off all of my make-up. My little trash can next to the vanity was becoming full.

I checked my phone again and nothing. I gave them thirty minutes, and half of that was gone.

"F*ck it, guess they had something better to do, or someone better. Story of my life," I made a little hiccup. I could feel myself getting sad, but I didn't want to be sad. I made my way downstairs. I should probably eat something to soak up this alcohol. See I was being responsible. As I jumped off the last step with a WEEEE sound, banging rattled my door. I stared at it wide-eyed. Why was someone banging like that? Sh*t did someone call the cops because of my scream from earlier? More banging made me jump.

"Hold your horses popo man, I'm coming." I ripped open the door.

Two Gods were standing before me.

"Not yet you're not, but you will be soon."

"Holy sh*t you got here so fast," I slurred.

"Sweetheart, when you send a picture like the one you sent, you don't take your time. Come here," Savage growled. He stepped in, picked me up, and I wrapped around him like a baby koala. The coolness of his vest shocked my system and that's when I realized I answered the door in my underwear.

Rage, kicked the door behind him shut.

"Where's your bedroom?" Savage asked.

"Up stairs," I said, staring at him. He smirked. He palmed my a*s and squeezed my cheeks, as he ascended the stairs. I looked behind him at Rage, he winked at me and I gave him a dreamy smile.

We went into the bedroom, Rage moved my bags off of the bed and Savage smacked my butt. I hopped off of him and kneeled on the bed.

"I like that," Rage said as he took off his vest.

"Your vests are so pretty. Can you leave them on?"

"They're cuts sweetheart. You want me to f*ck you with my cut on?" Rage asked.

"I want to suck your c*ck with your cut on," I said.

"F*ck yes," he hissed. He quickly took off his boots, pants and his tank after removing his cut and then putting it back on. His c*ck was rock solid. It was a long one. It wasn't too thick, maybe two ngers, but his length made up for it. I licked my lips and he groaned.

"Come here sweetheart, can you swallow me whole?"

"I don't know, but I'm game to try."

I crawled towards him, he growled at the sight of me. I grabbed his shaft and licked it from balls to tip where I swirled my tongue around the head and icked the sensitive underside of it. I then proceeded to stuff his d*ck inside my mouth as I blew him for all I was worth. Meanwhile, Savage angled me, ripped my thong off and spread my legs. He must have undressed too, because I got a glimpse of his legs before he laid down under me with his head between my legs. The rst swipe of his tongue had me squealing, which made Rage moan in pleasure. The squeal opened my throat more and Rage took advantage and shoved more of him down my throat. I gagged, and he pulled back and sunk in deep again.

"Take my c*ck Isha, take it all, baby. You're such a good girl. F*ck you look so s*xy with your lips wrapped around me. I'm going deeper, baby," he warned before he shoved the rest of his foot long down my throat. Okay, maybe it wasn't that long but f*ck it was a lot.

I swallowed around him, making him groan and start making shallow thrusts with his hips. He kept chanting f*ck, f*ck, f*ck, as he f*cked my mouth. Savage, ate me like a starving man. His tongue dipped in and out of me over and over. He swirled and twirled it, he went to my cl*t and icked it rapidly, making my hips hump his face. He groaned and shoved me farther on to him. I was smothering him in my juices and he was loving it. He smacked my a*s, and I choked on Rage's c*ck. Rage grunted, and his seed spilled down my throat. I felt Savage gather some of my overow and coat his ngers in it, and then he brought them back to my a*shole. Rage pulled out of my mouth and dropped to his knees. He slammed his mouth to mine as Savage put pressure on my back hole. I squeaked as he pushed one nger in and then twisted his hand as he took it back out. He did that over and over. I became a moaning mess as he icked his tongue over my bundle of nerves and I exploded. Rage captured my scream in his mouth as he continued to kiss me. My hips moved back and forth on Savage's face as he f*cked me with his tongue, prolonging my orgasm and pushing a second nger into me.

He continued to make me ride his face as he nger f*cked my a*s. I watched Rage get up, and walk around to the side of the bed. He got between Savage's legs and before he swallowed his c*ck, I saw the monster that Savage had between his legs.

Then Rage had him in his mouth. I was twisted at the waist as I watched one gorgeous man blow another gorgeous man, and it was the hottest thing I've ever seen. It had me detonating one more time and ooding Savage's mouth. He groaned in ecstasy and pushed a third nger into me. I leaned forward, my hands bracing me as I looked down through my legs and watched Savage clean me up with his talented tongue. He looked up at me when he was done.

"Lube?" he panted, and then closed his eyes and let out a long moan as I assumed he had just came in Rage's mouth. The look on his face was pure bliss.

"Side drawer on the right side of the bed."

I got off and laid down next to him as Rage opened the drawer and got out the bottle of lube, and he smiled as he grabbed two condoms too. He tossed one to Savage and they both quickly tore them open and sheathed themselves. Even that was f*cking hot. I couldn't believe they were both still hard.

"Come here hot stuff. Climb on top of me," Savage said. "I want those perfect t*ts in my face."

I bit my bottom lip, looking at his c*ck. I looked at Rage.

"Will it t?" I asked him.

"Fit's my a*s just ne. You'll love it. Here, I'll lube him up to help."

I watched as Rage poured lube over Savage's sheathed c*ck and ran his hand up and down it.

"Oh, God, that's so hot," I said. They both chuckled.

When Savage was nice and slippery, I threw my leg over his and guided the tip of him to the entrance of my p*ssy.

I looked him in the eyes as I slowly slid down his shaft. We both groaned at the pleasure we were both experiencing.

"F*ck baby, you are tight. How long has it been since you've gotten d*ck?"

"6 months," I panted out. I lifted myself back up and slowly went down again until nally I was seated.

"He's a f*cking m*ron," he groaned out. I felt Rage push on my shoulders. I leaned forward, moaning at the fullness I was experiencing.

Savage latched on to a n*pple and sucked hard, playing with my hard bud. I sucked in a breath, it felt so good to be touched again. I felt lube sliding between my a*s cheeks and then the blunt head of Rage's d*ck. He moved it up and down, spreading the lube before applying steady pressure.

I was panting, my eyes shut as I tried to relax. The closest thing I've done something like this was when Jason f*cked my a*s while also f*cking me with a dildo. Neither his p*nis or the dildo were as big or long as these two. I felt like I was being split open.

"Breathe, baby. Relax for me," Rage whispered in my ear. Causing goosebumps to break out and helping me melt. He slipped in nally. I was extremely full.

"Oh God," I cried out.

Savage grabbed me by the back of the head and kissed me passionately. I felt them start to move. I was locked in place, trapped between these two Adonis' as they took turns f*cking me. Increasing their speed and the force of their thrusts.

Oh God, I felt pressure building inside me. Savage was kissing me breathlessly while Rage pumped in and out of my a*s, his breath in my ear. The sensation and fullness had my body starting to shake.

"That's it baby. Feel how good we are. You take our c*cks so well, beautiful. Your a*s is so f*cking tight, Isha. I can feel Savage through your thin membrane. It feels like his d*ck is rubbing against mine. Do you like feeling two c*cks plowing you? You look so stunning taking two c*cks. Look in the mirror, baby. Look at how beautiful you are."

I did as I was told and looked in my vanity mirror. F*ck we were beautiful. I exploded. I screamed at the top of my lungs. The two men inside me picked up their paces and soon they were both roaring as they emptied themselves into their c*ndoms. The one thing I loved about c*ndoms. No mess.

Rage pulled out rst and went to the bathroom. Savage rolled us and he kneaded my a*s.

"You feel okay?"

"Mmmmm," I hummed, my eyes closed as I lingered in my bliss. I was waiting for the guilt to hit me, but there was none. I heard the shower turn on, and then I was being lifted off of Savage's c*ck. I couldn't open my eyes. I was exhausted. Rage carried me into the shower. He held me as he took care of me. He washed my body and then my hair. He told me to lean back as he got all the shampoo out. When Savage got in, he conditioned my hair and then held me while Rage showered. Rage washed Savage as he held me, and then he rinsed the conditioner from my hair. They sandwiched me and just held me as the water pelted all of us, and they rocked me side to side. Savage kissed one shoulder and sucked on my skin while Rage kissed the other and sucked on his side. I sighed, feeling completely relaxed.

When we got out, one dried my body off and the other squeezed the water from my hair and then brushed and braided it. He found a hair tie and secured it.

Rage then picked me up and took me over to the bed. He tucked me in. I watched as they both got dressed. They kissed each other and I couldn't help smiling. They both came over and kissed me.

"Sweet dreams, pretty girl. We'll lock the bottom lock of your door," Savage said.

"Thank you for such a satisfying night," I said, closing my eyes.

"Anytime Sweetheart," he said.

Rage bent and kissed me and whispered in my ear that I was incredible.

I listened as they left, sighing, I cuddled into my bed and fell fast asleep.