#### **CRAZY 841**

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 841 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep30

I sat down beside her, putting my arm around her. She stiffened noticeably. I couldn't help but think at that moment that I'd get more warmth from a statue. I could feel her slipping away from me. I hated that feeling.

I leaned over to kiss her on the side of the face. I wanted to tell her we guys weren't all that bad. I'd take care of her if she'd

#### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 842 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep31

I lifted the guy to his feet by his ponytail, and pulled him back against the stairway railing heading upstairs. I pushed him along, until his head was at the same height as one of the steps, and I used the handyman's best friend, duct tape, to wrap around his neck, at the bottom of one of the railings. He was going to be standing there, breathing

### **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 843 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep32

She disappeared up the stairs.

I returned to John, who had never ceased his act of contrition.

"Shut up. You're making me sick." I kicked him in the leg.

"Don't hurt me. You don't have to hit me. I'll do what you want." He whined.

I kicked him again. In the hipbone, where it would hurt, and close enough to his crotch to make him flinch badly. "Wron

## **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 844 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep33

John picked up the pace a little, a little longer strokes, a little faster. I looked up to see Dale, with his head back and eyes closed. The cock in John's hand was growing, and it was becoming clear that Dale was an 'above-average' kind of guy.

"That's better, but you know, I'm going to have to see your mouth at work if you're really looking to co

**CRAZY PLEASURE** 

Chapter 845 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep34

Dale's moment of penetration was obvious, and he thrust forcefully to embed himself deeply in John's ass. John groaned, and let his head droop. Debbie stepped up to John, dipped her mouth to his ear, and whispered, "Now you know; let's see how you like it."

As Debbie and I departed the premises, Dale was treating John to a forceful reaming, aggress

**CRAZY PLEASURE** 

Chapter 846 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep35

"It wasn't too bad, the place was already pretty clean. Want to take a break?"

Break? I wanted to break her in half like a shotgun, and clean her barrel.

"I've just got a little more to do. I'd like to just get this done. No need for you to wait, why don't you head back, and I'll meet you back at the ranch." I walked over to her and gave her a hug.

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 847 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep36

She smiled and took me in her mouth, working my shaft with her hand. The discussion had attracted Karen, who positioned herself so she could watch the finale.

"Damn, Debbie, you always look so hot with his cock in your mouth. No wonder you drive him crazy. Doesn't she look hot like that, Jack?" Karen reached out and pulled Debbie's hair back so it

**CRAZY PLEASURE** 

Chapter 848 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep37

Where we work out some sleeping arrangements (with a little help from my friends), and complete a few more household projects. Also a new project looks like it might change the office dynamics a bit. I guess we'll just have to see...

The two weeks following my move-in were busy but uneventful. We did get the plumbing, painting and floor wor

# CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 849 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep38

She looked so sincere, for once not scolding or teasing, or angry. I slowed to a stop, deep inside her, and lowered myself to her, holding her face, and kissing her sweet lips.

"Thanks," I told her, "I'll do that. Guide me." I lowered my face to hers again, and lost myself in a deep kiss, that went on forever.

She finally pushed me away. "How can a

## **CRAZY PLEASURE**

Chapter 850 The Need For Satisfaction::Ep39

I escorted Cathy out, with a kiss at the door, then showered and cleaned up the room, including a new set of sheets. Once the bedroom was back in order, I went back to the chore of the day, which was putting up complete built-in shelves and drawers in Karen's closet. I'd just finished Debbie's yesterday. That had taken two long evenings, but I figu