

## Remember?

"Babe, do you remember asking me last night who was the best sex partner, other than yourself, of course, that I've had in the last ten years?"

"I remember."

"Well, I've been thinking about it all night and throughout the day today. My answer is that everyone of my partners was different. For example: the most unexpected and erotic time was when Tim came over, remember?"

"Tim's been coming over for five years, which of the numerous encounters with Tim were you referring too?"

"The one when he was drunk, you were sitting in the living room watching TV, and he grabbed me in the kitchen."

"Oh, yeah I remember that night! I couldn't figure out why with two bedrooms, a loveseat, sofa, and carpeted floors he choose to fuck you on the tiled floor."

"He kissed me, telling me how much he wanted me, taking my shorts off, then laying me down on the floor he slipped that glorious, hard, thick, dick, into my pussy. He fucked me so hard that my head banged against the cub bud door. In just a few minutes we both came in quarts. Then he took me into the bedroom and ate me until his dick was hard again, filling me once again with cum. Leaving, he tried to fuck me in the elevator, then bent me over in the parking lot, fucking me so hard it lifted me off the ground. One last massive explosion in my pussy, he kissed me goodnight and left. I remember seeing you watching from up stairs."

"I admit, that was a horny site seeing him fucking you in the parking lot."

"If you remember that was the first time Tim fucked me, and he has been back almost every other week since, for over five years now."

"I know. So Tim was the wildest fuck, who was the best?"

"Philip."

"Other than Philip, who?"

"I know you think it should be Dennis, but honestly, his dick is just too thick. It feels fabulous for awhile, but it hurts big time when he really pounds me."

"Who then?"

"I'd have to say Jon. He really loved my pussy. Remember how he'd say it was so soft?"

"I remember we had a threesome one time and we'd been fucking you for about twenty minutes and he was so proud he hadn't cum yet, when said he wanted too. Hammered you for a couple of minutes, shot cum all over your tits, put it back in, fucked for maybe two minutes more, pulled out shooting cum into your face. He tried for a third, but collapsed from exhaustion."

"Oh yes, that was one of the best threesomes ever."

"What about Jack?"

"Oh, my birthday, Chip-in-Dale surprise!"

"That was one hell of a fuck!"

"The thing I remember most about Jack was he was one heck of a kisser. He kissed me the entire time he fucked me until he climaxed."

"I remember he put your legs over his shoulders and hammered you until you came in quarts, then he filled you with cum. I remember the fabulous seconds that night. Your pussy never been so full or so hot. Jack was a great surprise birthday present for both of us."

"Remember the night I gave RJ the blowjob in the front room?"

"I remember he came so hard he lost his balance falling onto the sofa!"

"Do you remember later that night he fucked me for hours before he filled my cunt with cum?"

"That was in the guestroom, wasn't it?"

"Yup."

"Of course the kinkiest was with Dan, Bruce, and you. Three dicks at once. God, that night I had one in my mouth, one in my pussy, and I jerked off the third."

"You should have had one up your ass!"

"A DP like we did with Philip?"

"Exactly."

"You know we could do a DP with Steve. He always wants to get in my ass."

"When are you going to let him?"

"Probably never."

"How come?"

"Things have changed since we've met Philip. I find myself fantasizing about sex with him all the time. I could care less if I ever fuck anyone other than my Prince."

"The first time, down in Naples was fantastic. I thought it couldn't get any better. Wow, Immokalee changed my mind forever."

"I still don't believe that weekend. We met at the casino, and Philip looked like Prince Charming greeting me at the front desk."

"Hi, sweetie" I welcomed him with a wet French-kiss and he whispered in my ear, "I want you!" We walked over to the bar, but it was too noisy, so we went up to the room.

"Can I make you a Grey Goose on the rocks, my lady." he politely asked.

"I'd love one." I purred in response.

With beverage in hand, and you with your famous pipe, we went out on the balcony. Philip, the seduction prince he is, told me sensually about how he'd dreamed, fantasized, and thought about being with me as we consumed our beverage. As I set my empty glass down on the table Philip took my hand in his pulling me into his arms. We kissed like lovers feeling each others body with our roving hands. Discovering the erection in his pants, I maneuvered to unzip his slacks. You noticed my accomplishment and placed a pillow so I could kneel comfortably. The patrons in the pool could hear his moans of pleasure as I sucked his cock from tip to base. His knee's shook as I sucked his beautiful balls into my mouth. With his hands on the back of my head, he helped me deep throat him. I love his cock, it's just the right thickness and long! The first taste of pre-cum was so intense I knew he was about to explode. I wrapped my hand around his balls, masturbated his lengthy shaft, sucking as hard as possible. The first ejaculation was so powerful it flew down my throat. The next few filled my mouth. Before swallowing I showed you and Philip how much he'd deposited in my mouth. I sucked every drop from the depths of his balls before rising up.

"You came in quarts, my Prince."

"God, can you suck cock, my lady."

"I love sucking you off, my Prince."

"I can't describe in words the glorious feeling of your lips on my dick."

"Are you ready for dinner?"

"Yes, and I'm going to start with my favorite appetizer." he said lifting me up to the center of the bed.

Philip was a sensual talent when it came to sexual foreplay. He began with my lips kissing me like a lover. Down my neck, arousing every single inch of skin. Once at my breasts he made my pussy contract sucking my nipples erect. He made love to my stomach moving slowly down to my pussy. He excited every part of my erroneous zones with his probing tongue and fingers. His tongue alone kept me in constant orgasm, penetrating my ass and pussy with his fingers I erupted in powerful climax.

"Are you drowning down there?" I asked knowing I'd flooded in cum.

"You taste like great sex should, fabulous!" he said going back down on me.

"Please stop!" I asked, not being able to take another lick.

"Are you okay?" he politely asked.

"I'm wonderful, thanks to you."

"Ready for a real meal?" we headed for the restaurant. Maine lobster was everyone's choice, so there wasn't much conversation because the food was so good. When coffee was served we did discuss which games we were going to gamble on.

Alex went to the slots to loose his hundred he brought to gamble with. He had some kind of formula to gamble with we went to the black jack table. Philip played as I stood next to him. Winning several hands he said, "Stay close to me, you're my good luck charm." Amazingly he kept winning.

"How are we doing?" I asked as he won another hand.

"We're up about five hundred."

Alex lost his tiny cash allowance and rejoined the group at the black jack table. Shortly after his arrival the house changed dealers and the lucky streak ended.

"Ally's really lucky tonight. I think we should have her play the Jackpot Slot." Philip suggested.

Five hundred silver dollars filled the racks I carried to the Jackpot Slot. Five at a time I feed the machine pulling the handle, jumping up and down as the wheels rolled, moaning after each non-winning pull. The Jackpot Slot had an assortment of jackpots from \$1000 to \$10,000,000. Suddenly bells, whistles, flashing lights, sirens sounded.

"Oh my god we won !!!" I screamed.

"How much?" some one asked.

Looking down at the payout it was hard to distinguish, but the attendant shown up and explained we'd won \$500,000 ! The next hour we spent in the tax office and when all was said and done we each got \$175,000.

Somewhat dazed we walked back to the room.

"Well, what are we going to do now?" I asked.

"I don't know about you two but I'm going out on the balcony and get stoned." you said, and Philip followed you out. We explained our future plans as to buying a fifth wheel and diesel dully and Philip liked it so much he wanted to buy one and go with us. I asked him if he could afford not working and he said probably not but he wanted to join us anyway. Slowly the mood changed from winning all that cash to more erotic things. Philip and I began to make out on the balcony, moving inside as the clothes came off.

"Philip's beautiful ebony cock was sticking straight out and I knew I had to suck it. My white hands looked so small wrapped around his black dick moving up and down his entire shaft as I slipped my lips over the engorged head.

"I love the way you suck my dick!" he said as I began to take more into my mouth and down my throat. Within a few minutes of blissful cock sucking and Philip stop me saying he wanted to make love to me. Positioning himself for entry I was totally aroused with his fabulous, muscular, black andantes body between my spread legs. I moaned in lustful pleasure "Oh, god is that good!" as his cock slipped to the depths of my pussy. He began

with a romantic motion that made me feel so horny. I tried to match his thrusting with humps of my own, but he had so much more energy than I. Every time he'd sense his ejaculation approaching he would change the position. The ramrod position, with my legs over his shoulders, he pounded me so hard and long that I came in quarts. Begging him to stop, he would change to another position and fuck me even harder and always trying to go deeper. His cock had the perfect curve to it which hit me squarely on my "G" spot. Following a wild fling in the doggie position he change back to the original modified missionary. With our lips pressed together in a passionate embrace he began to release giant load after load into my pussy. We both moaned as we continued to kiss and cum at the same time. Quite candidly it was one of the most enjoyable climaxes of my life. I remember you saying after watching us cum together, "What a fabulous fuck!"

While I rode you so you could enjoy your favorite, sloppy seconds, Philip surprisingly became aroused watching. He got behind me and as we'd done in Naples he penetrated my asshole! The DP in Naples was a first and I enjoyed it but not as much I was now! It felt so erotic having two big dicks in me both thrusting in unison. When you made that loud animal sound you always make when you cum, Philip joined you ejaculating in my ass! Talk about being filled with cum! It was pouring out of me like two rivers overflowing! Both you and Philip were exhausted on the bed trying to recapture your energy. There was a trail of cum spots on the carpet as I went to the bath to clean up. When I got back you were both sleeping.

"Hey the evening is young, we've got buckets of money and I'm still horny so wake-up boys!" I coaxed.

"Your still horny even after the DP?" Philip questioned.

"I'm horny just thinking about your gorgeous cock in me!" I seduced.

"Your going to have to give me a little time to recover, but I'm up for some more of your fabulous pussy!"

I went out on the balcony to have another Grey Goose on the rocks, Philip joined me and shortly you came out to join us.

"What's your pleasure, my lady?" Philip asked.

"I'd like you to fuck me while Alex eats me and don't stop until I ask you too."

"Oh, like we did to you before at the hotel on Naples beach."

"Exactly! I want to cum like that again!" I said.

"As I remember you came in quarts!"

"And so did you!"

Not being in a hurry we continued to remain on the balcony for almost an hour before Philip suggested we go back inside.

With you on your backside I lowered my pussy onto your tongue as Philip entered me from behind.

"Oh, god is that good! I praised as the dual stimulation excited every part of my being. Philip placed his hands on my hips driving his cock deep into my pussy. Your tongue caressed my clit as his cock excited my "G" spot. We fucked in that position until Philip exploded in my cunt.

"Fill me, fill me!" I screamed, and he did.

"I know, because my face was covered in both of your cums."

"How did we taste?"

"Fantastic!"

I didn't think Philip was going to recover from his massive ejaculation, but surprisingly he did. In fact he even asked me to get in bed with him later after you were asleep.

Totally fuck into exhaustion for the moment the subject changed back to the Jackpot winnings. We got into depth discussing where and when we'd leave on our three to five year exploration of America. The major decision was made to go from the casino directly to the auto dealers and purchase two dully diesel pick-up trucks to pull our fifth wheels which we'd buy together on Monday.

"Instead of staying here and screwing all day tomorrow, I think we should go buy both the pick-ups and the fifth wheels for our adventure." I offered.

"I'm all for tomorrow's activities as long as we fuck tomorrow night."

"You can't get sex off your mind, can you Philip."

"I can't get you off my mind, and the way you suck a dick!"

"I promise to suck you off tomorrow night after we've taken care of our RV business."

"Okay, that's the plan. Anybody hungry for the midnight buffet?"

"That's a great idea."

We all went down to the midnight spread, and it was unreal! They had everything and anything you could have wanted. We each choose our special food desire and ate at the table in the dinning hall.

Before lights out we all took a shower. You went first and Philip and I went next. Of course we fooled around in the shower, I sucked his cock a little and he knelt down and ate my pussy. We agreed if one of us woke up during the night we'd get the other up and enjoy a quickie.

As planned, at about 3am in the morning I felt a hand on my tummy. "Wake up sleeping beauty, it's time to cuddle."

I woke smiling and joined Philip in his bed. A little astro-glide applied to lubricate, I mounted Philip's erection. Practicing silent sex so not to wake you, I rode him like a cowgirl on a mission. My pussy, being so sensitive from all the activity earlier in the evening, climaxed in a heart beat. Philip wasn't far behind. Once on top he lasted about three minutes before pulling out and shooting cum all over my tits. We laid together, almost stuck together from all the cum, until I peeled myself off and rejoined you in bed.

When the sun coming through the window woke me I immediately slid under the covers and sucked you awake. Next I joined Philip doing the same

thing. With you both awake I said, "It's time to go RVing!"

After enjoying our free breakfast in the casino we headed for The Palm Auto Mall in Punta Gorda. Philip was a Ford man and we were Chevy people. It took about three hours to purchase two one ton dully diesels. Immediately we headed north to Nokomis and The R V World. Another three hours and we had fifth wheels and hitches, ready to go on our new adventure.

Later that evening with our new toys parked at the end of the street we sat in the condo discussing how to pack the Pods and stock the trailers. Philip was going back to the east coast and pack his belongings in a Pod also and we meet to leave for our first stop on Wednesday.

Instead of going out I made leftover's for dinner. Afterwards we sat out on the lanai talking about the future.

"On this trip what are the sleeping arrangements going to be?" Philip asked.

"I would guess we'd sleep in our own fifth wheel, but we can have sex 24/7 !" I smiled.

"Speaking of 24/7 didn't I hear a promise this morning about sex tonight?"

"You did, and we will, I promise."

Joining me on the couch Philip began his ever interesting application of seduction. As we sipped our drinks he began to whisper sweet nothings in my ear. "I want to taste you. I want to kiss your nipples. I need you. I want you. Etc." Once his hands began to venture into my crotch I knew we be screwing in a matter of minutes.

Deciding to take charge instead of letting Philip, I laid a kiss on him that he'll remember for ever. Our tongues made love in his mouth and in mine. As we kissed I removed his growing cock from confinement. He slipped a couple of fingers into my cunt and we were off to the races.

The clothes flew off and he carried me from the lanai to the bedroom. From my position in the center of the bed I grabbed his cock and pulled it to my mouth.

"You cock sucking desperate housewife!" he said placing his hands on my head, pushing my mouth down his shaft.

Switching to his balls I sucked them hard into my mouth. He winched in painful pleasure as my tongue play with them in my mouth. Once I released them he gave a cy of relief. Pulling me up to kiss me I could feel his erection pushing into my stomach. I reached down, grabbed it, placing it at the opening of my pussy. One grunt and thrust and he was in me! I can't explain why, but I love Philip's cock in me.

"Fuck me ! Make me cum in quarts!" I begged.

"Oh, your going to cum, my lady. And in quarts!"

Philips youth, energy, stamina, muscular body, and big, rock solid dick, drove me into countless orgasms. Talk about cuming, once I started I couldn't stop. "Babe, can he fuck or what?"

During the early morning hours, as the morning before I left my bed and traveled down the hallway to Philips. "I hoped you'd come see me this morning." he said waking.

"You knew I would, because you know I can't get enough of your beautiful ebony cock."

"It does make you cum, doesn't it?"

"In quarts and non-stop! I love it !"

"I'm ready if your ready, so climb up on it." he instructed.

Lowering my already soaking wet pussy down his long black shaft, he moaned in erotic pleasure.

"Oh, fuck me woman!" he said as I began to hump his dick. That wonderful feeling of his cock exciting my "G" spot took over and I began to fuck him aggressively. "Move that cunt bitch, cum on that dick !" he ordered.

I did as requested a rode as fast and hard as I could. The deep pounding soon had me cuming in gallons. I screamed "yes" over and over as climaxed non-stop until I ran out of gas. Philip rolled me onto my backside, penetrated my pussy, fucking me for all he was worth, filling me with enough cum to float a battleship! "What a fabulous fuck!"

Morning came and I woke up in Philip's bed. "Good morning my Prince." I whispered into his ear.

"Good morning my lady. I see we spent the night together."

"We sure did and it's time to start the new day off right." I said taking his limp dick into my hands, pulling it to my lips.

"Oh shit, what a way to start the day !" he gasp as I sucked him hard, then off !

We had breakfast and Philip left for the east coast. "I guess our next encounter will be at the campsite on the Florida, Georgia, border Wednesday.

"Let's go Rving!!!"

To be continued.....

## About the Author

Alex, the writer, and Ally his wife are the principles of The Sexual Adventures of Alex & Ally .They began after a successful battle with breast cancer. Alex and Ally had lengthily discussions about their future. They knew from life's experience that it could all end tomorrow. Together, they set plans to accomplish numerous goals. In addition to the obvious, live each day to it's fullest, and grab all the gusto you can, they set a number of activities that

they had to experience. There were people and places to see all over the world and experiences they'd not even mentioned before. One of the non-mentionable was the concept of multiple partner sex. They talked about it non-stop every day for over a year before stumbling into their first encounter with a long time family friend. That accidental encounter taught them that consensual sex was nothing more than a sport. Multiple partner sex was totally fun and with absolutely no guilt. In addition to be the most pleasurable sensation on earth, it was free ! The recollections of their real encounters make up the series of The Sexual Adventures of Alex & Ally. It all began with a friend, And if you can't fuck your friends, who can you fuck?"

Source: <http://totalyfreesexstories.com>