

Ted's Story

at

Group Therapy

My name is Ted. I don't know exactly why I am here today. I guess I just needed a group to talk to, someone to discuss my confusion with. I mean, how often does this sort of thing happen, and then, what do you do about it.

I hadn't been addicted beforehand. It was like some kind of magic. Maybe like a hit of heroin that makes you desperate for more. Janice was the one who started it, started that night she invited me for dinner.

Dinner went well and I was feeling good. A beautiful meal with a beautiful woman. She sat across from me as we finished dinner, her lovely dark hair tumbling over her shoulders. Her lips shining like rubies in the candle light. I loved the look of her eyes, green emerald fire.

We cleared up the dishes and she suggested that we rent a film for the evening. An idea I felt rather open to. We took my car and rented an action flick. The fact that she liked action flicks made her even more desirable. I grabbed popcorn and pop in order to go with the film.

Lights out and the TV blaring explosions at us, I didn't even hear the door. She paused the film and answered. Her friend Stacey was there and she invited her in. "Great," I thought, "there go my chances of getting lucky tonight." Probably a crude thought, but I am a man after all.

The three of us sat in the dark, I was squeezed between the dark of Janice and the bouncy blond hair of Stacey. In order to make myself at all comfortable I had to put my arms along the back of the couch, but with these two beautiful ladies with me, it wasn't a real chore.

I began to absently play with Janice's hair and enjoyed the movement and softness of it. Daringly I also began to play with Stacey's hair feeling the difference in her bouncy curls. I thought of how much trouble I would be in if they both thought I was hitting on them. Especially when I was supposed to be Janice's date.

"You know I can't eat popcorn like this don't you?" I pointed out after a while.

"No problem, I can help you with that," Janice volunteered. She put the hot bowl of popcorn in my lap, and the two girls took turns feeding me. Sometimes teasing me by tossing the popcorn and making me try to catch it.

I caught Stacey's blue eyes dart teasingly to me from beneath her curls, as if there was some secret that she wasn't telling me about, or maybe it was the way neither of them felt shy about applying pressure to the popcorn bowl, and to my warm cock beneath it.

It was a pleasant tease, between the two of them. I didn't expect anything, but the throbbing which resulted was excruciatingly pleasurable. What more could I want out of the night, two gorgeous women teasing my cock. Though I would have to jerk off like crazy later, I resigned myself to simply enjoying the here and now.

The movie came to an end, and I figured so had my evening. I vowed that I would see Janice's bedroom another time, even though we ended up with company tonight.

"You look tense," Janice said. "I think you need to learn how to relax."

"OK," I said. "Maybe I would like to have some of the tension rubbed out of my shoulders, if you would."

"Stacey, there is some wine in the fridge, open it up and light some more candles." Janice took charge and decided that I really needed to get some of my stress out. It wasn't what I had hoped for, but it looked like I was in for some pampering anyway.

Janice told me to remove my shirt. I did so and she pulled a chair up behind the couch so that she could sit and rub my shoulders. Her technique was exquisite, and I immediately forgot my previous tensions. Stacey brought the wine and lit the candles. In the warm darkness I could feel the tensions draining away as though Janice was pulling the stress right out of my body.

Stacey put on some soft music and knelt by my feet.

"Now to get the tension out from the other end." She smiles that sunshine smile and began to pull my shoes off.

I let my awareness fade, the feeling of the hands on my feet, and the touching on my shoulders. I closed my eyes and just focused on the beautiful things that were happening to me. I was afloat in a beautiful darkness with angels at my shoulders and my feet, carrying me towards languid ecstasy. I looked at Stacey working my feet and watched the candlelight dance in her sapphire eyes. Jewels were abundant tonight.

I thought of her lovely lips as I allowed myself to drift. I imagined what those full, ruby lips of Janice's would feel like to kiss, to love.

I felt a brush against my lips then, a soft mist of sensation. Slowly the pressure built until I could feel the moist glory of lips against mine. I felt an instant erection set fire to my groin as I pressed back against those beautiful lips.

Slowly they parted and the soft, sweet tongue met mine in a mystic dance of fire. My heart jumped in response and the pressure on my shoulders moved down over my chest. Light feather strokes across my pecs, and over my stomach. I thought of Stacey near my feet and wondered if she was offended or even noticing Janice's change in venue.

As our tongues moved in the mouth of a guest, my passion grew and I knew that there was no way I would be able to stop myself. I wanted her so badly, that I was afraid I would tear at her dress and take her right there in the living room, right in front of Stacey.

Then I was startled by a vibration in my crotch. I recognized the sound of my zipper being opened, but my cock was so hard that it was as though a vibrator had been placed against that swollen member. As my button was being undone and my pants spread open, I could not stop kissing this angelic goddess who had trapped my mouth in her passion.

I was aware of the lips gently kissing my cock and sucking my balls as I continued to kiss Janice. I had to only assume that Stacey was the one whose lips stood ready, brushing my penis, waiting to gobble my quivering cock.

As I felt Stacey's lips part and my member move past her lips, her teeth, her tongue, I felt Janice increase her pressure as if she were trying to swallow me whole. One beautiful blond sucking my cock, one gorgeous brunette sucking my face, what more could I ask for?

Janice broke contact then.

"I am going to dance for you, while Stacey coaxes your hot wad to fill her mouth."

She started to sway and move, sensually to the music which was still playing in the background. I watched as she slowly pulled her dress down over her, dropping it to the floor. Her lovely breasts were encased in black lace, her nipples hard as peach pits.

She danced, and removed her panties to reveal a gorgeous bush, surrounded by tattoos of celtic knotwork and dragons. When she revealed her breasts to me she almost let me touch them, but moved away to let the lace fall to the floor.

Stacey was in no hurry either. She suckled at my cock, her wet mouth dripping on my balls. I ran my fingers through her hair, and enjoyed the incredible sensations she was able to awaken in me. Her hair was so soft, her mouth so skilled, and Janice's dancing so erotic that I felt the pressure building in my scrotum before to very long.

Janice raced to my mouth and sucked my tongue in time to Stacey's increased ferocity on my penis. Janice's bare breasts pressing against my chest, her nipples hard and pointed, I broke free of her as I screamed into the night, my hot load splashing against the back of Stacey's throat. I was wracked with unabating orgasm as Stacey sucked the last of my cum from my cock, as though it were sweet nectar that she did not want to miss a drop of.

I turned on the couch so that I could lay the full length of it. My heart pounding, my breath in gasps, I did not know how long it would take to recover.

"Thank you," I whispered through exhausted lips. "Thank you for more than you can ever know." The girls looked at each other and smiled.

"We're not through with you yet Ted." Stacey informed me. "Not by a long shot."

Stacey drank some wine as a chaser and handed me a glass to clear my thoughts.

"Do you do this often?" I asked curiously.

"Sometimes, when a really special guy comes along, Janice and I share him. When we were younger we used to compete, but then we realized that good friends should share, so now we do."

"Wow, and you don't have a problem with that."

"Not at all, in fact it has improved our lives immensely."

Just then Janice appeared dressed in black leather. She stood tall on stiletto heels, her legs clad in black leather chaps. She wore a leather bustier which showed off her gorgeous tits, and long leather gloves. She had no panties, but her tattoos gave her the illusion of clothing.

Stacey stood up to meet her, and the two kissed for a long time. I watched from the couch and adjusted myself so that I could see better. I watched as Janice began to unbutton Stacey's shirt, making sure that I could watch her reveal Stacey's enormous breasts which were already falling out of her inadequate push-up bra.

Janice bent to suck on those lovely tits and made the nipples rise to the occasion. She made them so hard that I could hear Stacey whine with their tension. As Janice sucked, Stacey's tits seemed to get bigger, swelling towards some expected ecstasy.

Janice knelt down and began to undo Stacey's tight jeans. Slowly were they peeled away to reveal the smoothest ass I had ever seen in my life. Stacey turned and her pussy was ringed with the wisps of blond hair which proved she was really a blond.

As Janice did this, she continually kissed the silky skin she was revealing and began massaging the venusian mound in order to bring the honeyed juice to glisten on Stacey's fine pubic hair. I could smell her musk from across the room, and my mouth already yearned for her hot clit.

Janice was not about to let Stacey off the hook so easily. Janice sat back in a chair and pulled Stacey to her knees. Spreading her legs, Janice had Stacey begin to eat her as she had done to me. The leather-clad legs crossing Stacey's back and the heels of those boots digging into her back, prodding her on.

From where I sat, I could see the honey drip down the back of Stacey's legs as she fervently tongued Janice's dark pussy. I could hear the sound of Stacey's tongue lapping up the love fluid from the heavenly gate. I couldn't take it any more.

I got up from the couch and knelt behind Stacey. I grabbed her lovely soft thighs in my hands and began to lick her volumous vaginal potion from her legs. Anything I missed would be a waste. I urged her legs apart and found the fountain of that flavored honey and sucked at it until I could hear her groan.

I took a settee and placed it under Stacey so that she could raise her ass in the air while still pleasing Janice's insatiable hunger. I quickly threw my pants to the floor and ran my, now stiff, cock along the inside of her thigh until I found the treasure it sought.

Looking at Janice's fabulous breasts, I grabbed Stacey's ass and plunged my prick deep into her tight pussy. I pumped her like a mad man, and reached for the leather covered boobs before me. I reached around and felt the volume of Stacey's tits and grabbed them hard to increase my fucking. She pushed against me and moaned as if she were drowning in Janice's hot fluid. She moved against me and I felt my balls slap into her clit as I continued to fuck her.

Janice began to moan, Stacey's linguistics coming to fruition. A chorus began as Stacy joined Janice's lovesong. The splashing of Stacey's fuckpond joined in time to my grunting and together in unison the three of us came in an explosion of fire and hell.

We fell to the floor, a tangle of arms and legs, none of us able to move. After a time, Janice and Stacey looked to each other. They whispered between them, and from then on, I was hooked.

I moved in about a week after that. Sex was the meal du jour every day, and there was nothing more important to me than getting home to my "special surprise" of the evening.

I guess the problem is, that it is getting to the point where nothing else matters. Occasionally we bring in a guest to our lovemaking, but for the most part, we could conceivably do nothing but fuck all day and all night. It is an obsession, it is an addiction, and now I know I need help.

Thank you for listening.