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## Chapter 6 – Jason, Alexander, Lacey, and Rachel

Jason MacDonald sat on the beat up blue corduroy couch that was in the living room of the apartment he shared with Alexander. He was wearing a blue chambray shirt that was torn at the elbows and missing several buttons, tan chinos with no belt that were torn at the knees, no socks, and no shoes. His hair was a mess; he had not shaved in weeks, and had not bathed for past three days. In fact, he has done nothing but pine for Rachel since that eventful day. The first week after she decided not to show up for their date, Jason wandered the campus looking for her. He went into buildings and rooms where he thought she would be having a class. He even went to the Student Union to see if she would stop by for a bite to eat or to meet with some classmates to discuss some unimportant class topic. All this searching was for naught, futile, and just plain foolish because no matter where he went he found no trace of her. He has spent the past two weeks in the apartment looking out the window to see if she would pass by or in a childish fit hoping he would see her entering the building coming to see him. Alexander even commented on his decent into depression over Rachel and he should realize that, it was a relationship that was going nowhere and was not meant to be. He even expressed his dismay over his failure to keep up at least a minimal level of personal hygiene.

Jason even thought about stopping by the luncheonette to see Ann Marie. He figured that she may want to spend an afternoon with him, but realized what she had said to him. He remembered that she would like him to eat her after her boyfriend had fucked her. He was not in the mood to eat pussy filled with cum especially if it was not his cum. The idea of him eating pussy filled with cum was nice if Rachel was there or it was her pussy he was eating. But to sit and watch Ann Marie's boyfriend fuck her and then have her sit on his face with her cum filled cunt was not in his mind set at this time. The only pussy he would like to eat was Rachel's.

"Why has she done this to me? What did I do to her? I do not deserve this!" Jason cried into his hands. He thought about how beautiful Rachel looked and automatically moved his right hand to his crotch to feel and stroke himself. His cock was flaccid and his touch did not raise any sexual feelings or begin to engorge his cock with blood to establish an erection. He had not masturbated since the afternoon he lost his virginity with Ann Marie. His sex drive has hit rock bottom just like everything else in his life.

"Please... Please... Please, tell me what I did wrong! Tell me I did something to you, for you to treat me like a piece of shit. I did not even stop you from making me eat my own cum when you walked into my room unannounced! I will do anything you ask of me, just be here to ask!" Jason whined to himself, his face covered by his hands as tears rolled down his face. He thought he heard someone or something and when he looked up, he was shocked, stupefied, dumbfounded, for standing in the middle of the room was Alexander, Lacey, and Rachel. Alexander had to have opened the door, but to enter so quietly and surprise him the way they did he could not comprehend. He was like a deer caught in the headlights of an eighteen-wheeler. His eyes were bugged out of his head, his mouth hung wide open, and he looked like Muhammad Ali had just punched him in the stomach. In fact, his face looked more like the reaction to having had just received a strong kick to his balls.

"Damn! Alex. Look at him." Rachel calmly said to the other two.

"I told you Rachel. I told you that he did not take your not showing up for the date very well. For the past two weeks, he has just sat on that couch and cried." Alexander answered with somewhat of an edge to his voice.

"I told you I would take care of the problem. I assure you that after I speak to him, he will be back to himself. I promise you." Rachel said to the room in general. She could not comprehend what she had done to this poor Mid-Westerner's psyche. All she had done was not show up for their date. It was not like she told him to jump off the Brooklyn Bridge. It was just a fucking date.

"Jason, please stand up," she asked.

Jason just sat there looking at her. Staring at her as if she was an apparition come to take him to a place he did not want to be. His eyes were bloodshot and tears were still falling down his face. He was not hearing what was being said to him. He was a total blithering idiot sitting in front of them.

"Jason! Stand up and go with me to your room!" Rachel commanded, this time with some anger in her voice.

Jason wiped his eyes and face on the torn sleeves of his shirt, stood up, walked across the room, put his right hand on the knob to the door to his room, turned, and looked at the three of them. He did not utter a word. Just stood and waited to see what Rachel would do.

Rachel smiled to herself. He sure is one good-looking guy even if he has just spent the last two weeks sitting here crying and acting like a two year old. She walked over to Lacey, hugged her, and gave her a passionate tongue kiss. Then she went over to Alexander, hugged him, whispered something in his ear which made Alexander chuckle to himself, and then kissed him on his lips. As she walked towards Jason, she said, "Do not worry guys. I have this all under control. I will make everything right." She stopped in front of him, put her hand out telling him to open the door, and just smiled.

Jason opened the door to his room and entered it without saying another word. He heard Rachel enter and close the door. He stood with his back to the door, his hands on his hips, and just stared at the wall in front of him. He was mad and acting like a spoiled child. Rachel could not believe that he was acting the way he was.

"Jason, turn around and look at me." she said in a quiet tone.

"Why should I? I did not stand you up. I was prompt for our date. I showed up. I waited for over an hour-and-a-half for you. I was all dressed up. I had flowers and a box of chocolates for you. I stood there like an idiot. People were passing me and looking at me like I was some sort of lost soul, a lovelorn fool. That is exactly what you did to me, Rachel... You made a fool of me!!!" Jason cried to her without turning around.

"Jason, for the last time, turn around and look at me when you talk to me. Because if you do not, I will leave and not give one shit about you and our future."

Jason turned around not believing for a second that she really meant 'our' and not 'your' and stared right into her eyes. Those steel blue eyes actually had a sense of caring in them. He could see that she was somewhat hurt by what she had done to him, but he still did not know what she was going to do for or to him.

"Jason, I am sorry. I never meant to hurt you. I know everything and a lot has happened to me the past three weeks."

"You know everything? What do you mean by that? A lot has happened to you?" he asked incredulously.  
"Tell me."

"Jason, I cannot. Please believe me that I will when the time is right. Now, we have to talk and straighten out what has happened. I did not mean for you to fall into a depression over my not showing up for our date. It was just a date. A date! A few hours out together to get to know one another better." Rachel said with a bit of sarcasm in her voice.

"Are you smart enough to discern what I want from you now? Do you think you know? Well, I will tell you bitch! All I want is for you to get on your fucking knees, open the fucking zipper to my fucking pants, take out my fucking cock, and give me a fucking blowjob. That is what I fucking want." Jason said with a great amount of authority in his voice. It seemed to Rachel that he had become pretty adept at using the one word all New Yorkers used to modify everything.

Rachel was taken aback by Jason's show of bravado. She never thought he had it in him. But her reaction was to strike back and strike back hard, "So, that is what you want me to do! Get on my fucking knees and suck your fucking cock. Be your fucking whore, suck your fucking cock, swallow your fucking load, and say thank you for letting me fucking pleasure you. Is that what you fucking want?" Rachel stared directly into his eyes and threw daggers at him with hers.

"Yes!"

"Well, my fucking cum eating farm boy, that will happen when hell fucking freezes over. And hell is not fucking freezing over in my lifetime. I came here to repair the damage I have done. I am going to tell you that from the moment I first laid eyes on you I knew I had to meet you. You are the best looking young man I have ever seen. I find you genius level smart, extremely handsome, and I do want to see where our relationship could go. But, if you ever demand or command me to do anything again, I will fucking leave you in a New York minute."

Jason was amazed she had said what she just did. The strength of her conviction reminded him of his older sister. He knew in his own heart and soul he was in love with her. "Rachel, please I did not know what I was saying. I just want to be with you. Hold you in my arms, feel your body next to mine, kiss your beautiful lips, and just...." He looked at her with puppy dog eyes, sadness, fear, and a hint of submissiveness in his body language.

"I know Jason. That can and will happen. I promise you, but you have to let me be the one to set the rules. I want you to be happy. Believe it or not I understand the conflict within you and your needs." Rachel softened her face, let her body relax, and just oozed sympathy for Jason.

Jason stepped forward, put his arms around her, and she let him. He looked into her eyes and leaned forward to kiss her. Rachel raised her lips to his and pressed them to his. She felt his tongue begin to probe the space between her lips and opened her mouth to accept his tongue. Jason felt Rachel open her mouth and gently pushed his tongue into hers and began to caress the inside of her mouth. He swirled his tongue around hers, pulled his back so hers would follow into his mouth, and then pushed hers back forcing his tongue past her uvula, and down her throat. Rachel had information about his tongue and after she felt it trying to go down her throat, she knew she had to own him. She felt him press his hips into hers and that is when she believed it was time to break the kiss.

"Jason, please... We have so much to talk about. We have so much to accomplish this afternoon. I know what you want. I want to give it to you, but again on my terms. Understand?" she queried, as she looked deep into his eyes. She also had to keep herself from laughing because, when he pressed himself against her his cock felt like a little earthworm trying to make its presence known.

"Yes, but... I do not want to start something that I will regret in the end." Jason said with fear in his voice. As much as he knew he wanted her, he did not want to offend or make her want to leave him. Rachel could see him shaking and trying to hide it from her.

This time she stepped into him and pressed her breasts against his chest as she put her arms around him to hug him. He responded by doing the same. Rachel pressed her mons against his hardening cock and swayed back and forth gently rubbing his penis with her body. She raised her head and offered her lips to be kissed. Jason took the hint and lowered his lips to hers. She opened her mouth inviting his tongue in and felt herself get wet thinking how good it would feel licking the juices that were beginning to run from her cunt. She removed her right arm from around his shoulders and moved it to the front of his pants. She rested it on his cock and began to slowly caress it through his pants.

"Oh... Oh.... Please, stop... I have not ejaculated in three weeks... I will shoot off in my pants... Please, Rachel stop..." Jason whispered with some urgency.

With that statement said by him, Rachel began the training of what she hoped would become the best cunt lapper in the City of New York. She eased the pressure against his cock. Stepped back from him and said, "Take off your clothes and lay down on your bed. Do not touch your cock. Just lay on the bed and look at me."

"What?"

"Do it, Jason."

"Yes, Rachel," and with that commitment to her he pulled the torn chambray shirt over his head, opened the button and zipper to his chinos, bent over, and dropped them to the floor. The most amazing part of this little incident

was he did not have any underwear on and when he stood up his cock stood straight out from in front of him. He started to cover himself out of a feeling of embarrassment or virtue.

"Jason, stop that. I know what a cock looks like. Are you trying to be shy with me? If you have seen one cock, you have seen a million. Please lay down on the bed now," she said. She wondered to herself why she said anything about seeing millions of cocks.

Jason stepped back to the edge of his bed and sat down. He turned, moved his legs onto the bed, and rolled onto his right side so he could look at Rachel. His cock stood straight out from his body and a small amount of pre-cum formed a pool around the slit in the head of his cock.

"No, Jason. On your back with your arms at your side and turn your head to look at me." She ordered him in a quiet and calm voice.

When he assumed the position she wanted him in, she stepped forward and stood next to his bed. She smiled at him, looked into his eyes, and began to rub her hands on her breasts. She pulled up the shirt she was wearing exposing her flat stomach with a pierced bellybutton. The bellybutton ring was solid Platinum and had a single two-carat diamond dangling from it. She coaxed the shirt higher until she exposed her small but beautifully shaped breasts to Jason. With a practiced move, she lifted her shirt over her head and let it drop to the floor. Both her hands fell to each breast and cupped them. She pressed them together, released them, and began to gently rub her nipples. As she moved the palm of each hand over her nipples, they began to grow and stand up from her breasts.

"Oh, Rachel..." Jason moaned as he watched Rachel massage her tits. His right hand lifted from the bed and began to move toward his straining cock.

"Don't even dare... You touch your cock and it will be the last time you ever touch yourself in front of me." Rachel had the presence of mind to see him moving his hand to begin masturbating and stopped him from doing it. "I told you to lay there and watch me."

Rachel held her nipples between her thumb and index finger and pulled them stretching them out and elongating her breasts. Her hips thrust back and forth as if she were fucking or being fucked from behind. She released her nipples and her breasts sprang back to their original shape except for the nipples. They stood out, larger, and much more tender than when she started playing with them. She slowly moved her right hand across the front of her body to the top of the pants she was wearing. Without missing a beat, she opened the catch holding her pants together, lowered the zipper, and let them fall to the floor. Underneath the pants, she was wearing a pink lace garter belt that held up white thigh high stockings, and no underwear. She stepped out of the pants revealing the white high-heeled shoes she was wearing. Rachel took her right hand, placed it between her legs, and held it tightly over her naked pussy. She began to gently masturbate herself with her hand.

"You like what you see, Jason?"

"Yes... Why wouldn't I?" he breathlessly replied.

"Do you want to kiss me? Fuck me? Have me suck your cock? Play with your cock for me?"

"Yes, but, I want whatever you want Rachel. I will do whatever you ask of me my sweet."

Rachel continued to rub her pussy in front of him. She could see the lust in his eyes and the terrible time he was having keeping his hands away from his cock. Well, by her standards it was not actually a cock. It is more like a

*'penisette'*. She took the middle finger of her right hand, slipped it between the naked outer lips, and inserted it into her pussy. She audibly moaned for Jason as it entered her. "Oh, could I use a cock in me right now. I want to feel it thrusting in and out of me. I love having my legs opened wide and giving into my lover's desires. Pressing my cunt into his body as I feel his balls slap against my ass. Feeling the weight of his body on mine as he breathes in my ear and tells me how wonderful I am fucking him."

Rachel stepped closer to the bed and looked down at Jason. She leaned over and whispered in his ear, "Jason, if you do as I say without any hesitation, I promise you my pussy will be yours." He just moaned as he looked at her pussy and how beautiful it looked with the middle finger of her right hand inserted into it. Rachel continued to finger herself as she kneeled down by the bed. She leaned forward and kissed Jason's right breast. She sucked the nipple into her mouth and began to caress it with her tongue. Rachel moved her head so she could see how his *'penisette'* was reacting to her mouth as she continued sucking on his nipple.

Jason began to lift his hips off the bed and started fucking the air. He was so hot. His cock strained from his body. "Please Rachel. I cannot take it. I have to cum. I..."

Rachel took her mouth from his nipple and moved her head towards his *'penisette'*. Jason moaned in anticipation of feeling her beautiful lips surround his cock, but much to his surprise Rachel took her right hand and clasped it around the base of his cock. She squeezed very hard stopping all motion in his lower body and for all intent and purpose halting his cum from shooting out of the tip of his cock. Rachel could see the head and shaft become red and begin to soften.

She looked up at him and whispered, "Jason, can't you control yourself? Look what I had to do. If I did not, you would have shot all your sperm all over yourself. I thought you wanted to give it to me. Shoot it up my pussy."

Rachel stood up, let go of his *'penisette'*, and got on his bed and kneeled across his chest. She pinned his arms against his body thus giving her total control over him. Her pussy was just inches from his face. His eyes were glued to the honey pot of the girl he loved. She could see by the fear in his eyes that he was never in this position before. Rachel just loved the control she had over him.

"Jason, sweetie... Lick Rachel's pussy. Let me feel your tongue slip between the lips of my pussy. Taste the love juices she has for you. Pure, sweet, uncorrupted Rachel pussy juice, the juice that runs from my cunt because of my desire to feel your hot tongue play across her tender skin. She wants you to make love to her." Rachel moved forward and began to lower her pussy onto Jason's mouth as she yelled, "Jason, make out with Rachel's pussy, now!!!"

Jason watched as Rachel lowered her pussy to his lips. Her hands slipped behind his head and pressed his face closer to her love box. He knew what she wanted from him and he complied. The first thing he did was to kiss her sweet naked pussy as if it were the lips of her mouth. He opened his lips and gently sucked the labia major into his mouth. He had sucked the entire length and width of her cunt into his mouth and used his tongue to caress it without entering it. Using his tongue, he pushed her pussy out of his mouth so it rested against his lips. He took his tongue and probed between the folds that covered the entrance to her body. He felt her shiver as his tongue began its assault of her sex organ.

"No, Jason... Do not fuck me with your tongue, yet... Suck my clit. Kiss it and tell it how much you love it. Treat her like you would if you were kissing me. Talk to her and whisper what you feel to her. She is in need of a good tonguing and I know you want to show her how much you love her."

Jason pulled his tongue back into his mouth. He tried to talk but her cunt was too close to his mouth for intelligible words to come from him. Realizing he wanted to do what she said, Rachel pulled her pussy back from his mouth.

"My sweet Rachel. I love your pussy," he moaned.

"NO, JASON! Tell Mistress Pussy you love her. Do not talk to me. Talk to Mistress Pussy!!!"

"Oh Pussy... Mistress Pussy, I love you. You are the center of my desire. I want to please you however and whenever you ask me to," Jason whispered to the naked pussy that was just inches above his face. "I love the taste of your smooth skin and the feel of you pressing on my face. I want to make love to your clitoris with my tongue, fingers, and cock."

"Not your cock Jason; for now, just your tongue and fingers. I need you not for your small, useless '*penisette*'. I need you for the length of your tongue. I know how good it will feel cleaning Mistress Pussy's love juices." Rachel could feel Jason begin to struggle to get free. "Stop struggling Jason. Fight me and I will leave with Mistress Pussy. You will never ever get to make love to her."

Jason could not believe she was not interested in his cock. He was so humiliated by the name she used for it - '*penisette*'. "Rachel, you are making fun of me again. I am not here for you to make fun of," he cried into her as he tried to move his arms to get free.

"Jason, stop it. Just kiss Mistress Pussy and I promise you that your '*penisette*' will feel better. Look at her. She is all wet and needs to be loved. Eat her Jason and if you do I know she will reward you." Rachel moaned.

"Please, Rachel. I want to do it, but not with you on top of me like this."

"Jason, I told you that if you did not listen to me and do exactly as I instructed, I would leave. That means that Mistress Pussy would leave and you would have nothing and no one to make love to. It is your choice Jason. Make love to Mistress Pussy or Rachel and Mistress Pussy leave forever."

Jason ceased his struggling, raised his head to Mistress Pussy, and swiped his tongue from the bottom of her slit to the hood that covered her clitoris. He placed his lips over the cover and used his tongue to expose the soft piece of flesh that governed the orgasmic pleasures of a woman's body. He sucked Mistress Pussy's clit into his mouth and began to caress it with his tongue. He slid it between his lips and sucked on it like it belonged to him. Rachel began to grind her pussy on his face. His tongue was sending lightening bolts of pleasure through her body. She was beginning to feel the early contractions of an orgasm in her pussy. Yes, her pussy, but for Jason – Mistress Pussy.

"Oh, damn you! You Kansas cunt lapper... Suck Mistress Pussy's clit. Roll it between your lips again. Suck it into your mouth and play with it with your magic tongue. Eat me you cunt lapping farm boy. I'm going to cum." Rachel pressed Mistress Pussy against Jason's face. She pressed her thighs against the sides of his head. She raised her hands to her tits and began to massage her nipples and squeeze them. Jason's lips and tongue were doing to Mistress Pussy exactly like she wanted. He had not tried to fuck her with his tongue, but listened to her commands and sucked

on her clit like it was a small lollipop. She knew in a few seconds his ministrations would give her a clitoral orgasm and she would flood his face with her juices.

"YES, YES, YES!!!" Rachel cried as her body was racked by an enormous orgasm.

Jason felt her legs close against the sides of his head and Mistress Pussy press down on his face. He could feel all the muscles in her body tense and a shiver run up and down her spine. Then without a hint of anything else happening to her body, he felt a flood of liquid leave Mistress Pussy and cover his face. After Mistress Pussy gave him what he believed to be his reward, Rachel relaxed her orgasmic grip on his head, rolled off his chest, and lay down next to him.

"God, Jason that was the best. I cannot wait until I feel your tongue enter Mistress Pussy's love hole."

"Did I do it the way you wanted me to, Rachel?"

"Yes and no, but in time with my instructions you will become the best Kansas cunt lapper in New York."

"Rachel, when will I get to make love to you?"

"You just did silly."

"No, I mean like a man and woman should. I mean... When will I be able to fuck you?"

It did not take very long for Rachel to reach down and grab Jason by his balls. She held them very tightly in her left hand. Jason yelped as he felt her squeeze his balls.

"Listen to me Jason. I do not think your '*penisette*' will ever feel the insides of Mistress Pussy. I want you for your brains, good looks, extremely sensual tongue, and your ability to do exactly as I want. I know you feel humiliated that I call you cock a '*penisette*', but that is exactly what it is – small. Even hard it is small. To me, it is nothing more than a thing you piss through. If you need sexual relief, I will be glad to lay or stand next to you while you show me how much you love me by jerking off. If you cum while making love to Mistress Pussy, then I can accept that she has made you so hot that '*penisette*' had to relieve itself and that is ok too. Any mess you make you will have to clean up with your tongue. Do you understand?"

"Please Rachel, let go of me. You are hurting me."

"I know exactly what I am doing, Jason. I will ask you again. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Rachel."

"Good."

"May I please ask you a question?"

"Sure, what?"

"Will I ever feel you make love to my cock?"

"First of all you will never verbally use that word in reference to your '*penisette*'. Secondly, I may in time use my hand to masturbate you, but until such time as I do, you are only allowed sexual relief when I tell you."

"Rachel, please! Why are you doing this to me?"

"Jason, you are not going to believe this, but if you do what I say, act as I want you to, I will know that you love me, and in time I will love you back. I am a person that needs to feel a large cock between my legs and yours is nowhere long enough or wide enough for me to feel. What you have that I want is your tongue and for that I would do anything to make you mine. Understand?"



Rachel looked into his eyes and saw his acceptance of their bargain. She released the pressure on his balls, and leaned over and kissed him on his forehead. Jason felt the pain subside, he physically relaxed, and knew that if he did as she asked one day they would walk down the aisle together and they would be husband and wife. Unbeknownst to him, Rachel was thinking the same thing except it was slut wife and cuckold.

"Are you ready to get dressed and go visit with Alexander and Lacey?"

"Sure. Just let me get some clean clothes."

"No, I have something I want you to wear for me sweetie."

"What do you have that I could wear?"

"A pair of my panties and stockings."

"Wear panties and stockings? Are you serious?"

"Of course I am sweetie. You have to dress for the position you will have in our relationship."

"And what position is that?"

"Why, cuckold, of course."

"Cuckold? Cuckold, what do you mean by that?"

Rachel was surprised that such an intelligent individual did not know the meaning of cuckold. She laughed to herself that three weeks ago she did not even truly know the meaning of the word. Then all of a sudden she had a brilliant idea.

"I have a better idea. Do not get dressed. Let's just go into the living room and see what happens."

"Naked?"

"You yes. I will be wearing my garter, stockings, and shoes. Why are you embarrassed?"

"No, I am not. But, I do not see why I cannot wear a robe or something."

"Jason... You have to accept what I am telling you and doing for you. I want them to see that you are ok and that you will not be hiding in this apartment acting despondent and depressed. It would also be nice to show them what you look like naked. Don't you think?"

"If I disagree with you, you will threaten to leave me. Probably make some humiliating remark about how small my penis is. If I go with you, you will probably tell them to look at my penis and agree at how small it is. Therefore, Rachel, I am damned if I do and damned if I do not. Guess you will change my name to Yosarian and I will be caught in the proverbial *Catch 22*.

"Are you that afraid of me? You should not be. I told you what I want from you. I told you what you could supply for me. Is that so bad?"

"Not so bad? You are trying to make me into something I know nothing about. I want to make love to like a man not some wimp. Please Rachel.

"Guess, I will change you name to Yosarian."

Rachel got on her knees on the bed and looked into his eyes. She bent over and kissed him on his lips. She pressed her tongue into his mouth and swirled it around his tongue. Her right hand slid down the front of his body, over his stomach, finally resting on his cock. She formed a ring with her thumb and index finger and placed it around the head of Jason's '*penisette*'. She continued to kiss him and began to gently rub is '*penisette*' up and down. Jason

responded by moving his hips up when she moved her hand down the small, thin shaft of his '*penisette*'. Rachel lay down next to him and began to rub Mistress Pussy against his left thigh. This only exacerbated the problem that Jason was having as his '*penisette*' grew in Rachel's hand and he wanted to roll over and shove it up Mistress Pussy.

With perfect timing, Rachel stopped kissing him, stopped stroking his '*penisette*', grabbed a hold of his balls, and squeezed. This time she knew she would be hurting him, because she could feel his balls being crushed against each other and the palm of her hand.

"OW!!!!!" Jason screamed.

"Are you ready to join me with Alexander and Lacey? Have I made my point, again?"

Tears welled up in Jason's eyes from the pain he felt in his crotch. "Yes, Rachel. You have made your point. I want to be with you so much that I will endure whatever humiliation you heap on me. Just tell me you will love me as much as I love you." Jason whined to the woman who had her hand squeezing his balls again.

"In time farm boy, in time."

Rachel let go of his balls, got off his bed, and stood waiting for him to do the same. She smiled as Jason's hands dove between his legs to hold his balls and try to soothe them. He looked at her smiling at him and grunted as he swung his legs over the side of his bed and stood up. He dropped his arms to his sides and waited. Jason knew if he wanted to keep her, he had better do what she wanted. Rachel was happy that her soon to be full-fledged cuckold was beginning to accept his role in their relationship. As much as she wanted him to understand that she needed large cocks, she also needed his tongue. For that, she would take care of him.

Rachel walked over to the door and opened it. Jason saw that she did not even ask him to walk out with her and he followed her out the door. Rachel had lost track of all time while she was with Jason. It seemed like they were in the room for hours, but it was only 35 to 40 minutes. She stopped in the middle of the living room and waited for Jason to arrive next to her. When he got there, she put her arm around his waist and leaned her head against his shoulder.

Lacey and Alexander were on the couch. Their clothes were piled on the floor in front of them. Rachel could see that Lacey had just accepted a rather large load of Alexander's cum. Her pussy was red and swollen. Her inner thighs were coated and a large glob of white liquid hung from the bottom of her fuck hole. Alexander's cock was at half-staff lying by his right thigh. It was coated with Lacey's liquid and small amounts of his cum. Both of them were leaning against each other in the throes of orgasmic bliss.

Alexander opened his eyes at the sound of them entering the room. "Hey, guys. Is everything ok?" Alexander asked when he noticed the two of them standing there.

"Just fine Alex. Like I told you, it would be. Just fine. I see that you have given Lacey a nice load."

Lacey ended her reverie and said, "Oh, yes he has. I am just so loose and full right now."

Jason could not believe his eyes. Both of them were not even ashamed or embarrassed about their nudity or that they had just finished fucking. He could feel Rachel's body next to his and her heat was starting to make him hot. The sight of his roommate and the girl he told him about that night at dinner was also adding to the excitement. Lacey was slouching on the couch with her legs spread and her pussy obviously recovering from the fucking Alexander had given her. What even made him crazier was the fact that everything he had heard about his roommate was true. For

the first time in their time together, Jason saw the size of Alexander's cock. He was embarrassed to be standing there with his miniscule cock hanging between his legs. His eyes kept darting between the exposed genitalia of the two lovers who occupied the couch in the living room.

Rachel noticed what was happening to Jason. He was standing there trying to stifle an erection while staring at each of their genitalia respectively. She saw his eyes moving back and forth from Lacey's pussy to Alexander's cock. His '*penisette*' was starting to twitch and he was in a tizzy as what to do.

"Jason, why don't you show Lacey your '*penisette*'? She would love to see it. Maybe she will even kiss it for you. Won't you, Lacey..." Rachel quietly pointed out to all in the room. "Go ahead Jason stand between her legs and let her look at your '*penisette*'."

Lacey tried very hard to not laugh out-loud. The size of the cock hanging between Jason's legs was pitiful. It looked like a small thin piece of sausage. It had to be no longer than four inches. She wondered what woman would want that small piece of manliness shoved up her cunt.

Jason did not even look at Rachel when she told him what to do. He stepped forward and placed himself between Lacey's legs. Alexander looked at Lacey and then at Rachel. He saw Rachel wink at him and knew that she had done to Jason exactly what she said she would do. He shifted his position so he could get more comfortable because every time he saw Rachel naked his cock would begin to rise and harden. Rachel, Lacey, and Jason noticed the beginning of his erection.

Rachel moved to sit on the other side of Lacey so she could watch Lacey and instruct Jason.

"Tell me what you think Lacey," Rachel whispered.

"Rachel, I cannot believe how small he is."

"I know. The first time I saw his '*penisette*' I had to bite the inside of my cheek to keep myself from laughing out-loud. It was absolutely one of the hardest things I ever had to do. Go ahead and do it. I want to you to tell me how deep it goes."

"Ok, lover," and without another word Lacey pulled her legs in so she could sit up, leaned forward, and took Jason's '*penisette*' into her mouth. She slid her lips over the head and down the shaft until her lips were pressing against Jason's pubic hair. Lacey began bobbing her head up and down his '*penisette*' and she could feel it starting to get hard in her mouth. Rachel noticed that Jason was starting to move his hips in and out in response to Lacey's sucking. Alexander just sat there watching what was going on and not believing how Rachel had total control over his roommate. Lacey slid her mouth over his now hard cock until her lips were once again against his pubic bone. She twirled her tongue around and over the head and shaft. She had no problem keeping his '*penisette*' buried in her mouth.

Rachel noticed that Jason was getting close to ejaculating and she did not want that. "Lacey that is enough." Without hesitation, Lacey pulled her mouth off Jason's '*penisette*'. Standing a mere four-and-a-half inches long at its hardest was Jason's cock. Jason knew better than to say anything about what had just happened. He stood and waited for whatever Rachel had in mind.

"So, Lacey... How deep?" Rachel asked.

"Amazing, I did not even feel it near the back of my mouth. It went nowhere near my choke point. I could keep it in my mouth, swirl my tongue around it, and breathe normally. I could tell he was getting close. His, what did you call it?"

" '*Penisette*' ."

"Oh, how cute. His '*penisette*' began to twitch. It was not getting thicker or longer like bigger cocks do. It was so cute how it just started to twitch."

Jason closed his eyes and just stood there, trying not to scream. He wanted so much to tell Lacey to go fuck herself and throw her out of the apartment. If he did that, he knew Rachel would either grab his balls or just get up and leave. He did not want either of those scenarios to happen. He just wanted to know that he would be able to please Rachel and keep her around.

Rachel could see the turmoil fermenting on Jason's face. His body was tense and his face was red as a beet. She knew that he could take only so much more before he had to shoot his load. "Jason, would you like to show Lacey and Alexander how you jerk off?"

"What? Excuse me? If that is what you want, Rachel," he answered.

"What do you think guys?"

Lacey looked at Alexander. Alexander just shrugged his shoulders. He had no reason to sit and watch his roommate jerk off or for that matter continue to be humiliated by Rachel. But, he knew if he protested, his arrangement with Lacey would be over and that was worth too much money to mess with. "Ok, by us." Lacey responded.

"Jason, stand where you are and play with your '*penisette*'." Rachel commanded.

"Wait Rachel. If he cums, he will shoot all over my cunt." Lacey cried.

"Wouldn't you like to feel his hot cum all over your cunt?" Rachel looked at Lacey and it did not take long for Lacey to realize where Rachel was taking this little sexual scenario.

Jason took his right hand and started to stroke his '*penisette*'. He looked at Rachel as he masturbated himself. Emotionally he was embarrassed and tired from all the humiliation Rachel had put him through. But to stand here and jerk off in front of Alexander was the lowest. He knew what he had to do. His hand began moving faster over the short length of his '*penisette*'. His legs began to sway and his knees weaken as the stroking began to elicit the first signs of the impending orgasm. He continued to look at Rachel and was surprised to see her eyes sparkling as she watched him masturbate. His buttocks cliche'd and he knew that he was going to shoot very soon.

"Oh, Oh, Oh... RACHEL THIS IS FOR YOU!!!" Jason moaned as his hand slid up and down his '*penisette*'. Jason pressed forward so he would be sure that his load landed on Lacey and not the floor. The first rope of scum hit Lacey right above her pussy, the second and third smaller ropes fell between the swollen lips of her cunt. He dribbled two much smaller ropes before he was finished having his orgasm. The last two landed on the inside of Lacey's left leg in the middle of her thigh.

"Oh, my. Look how little he produced!" Lacey laughed.

"Tell her how long it has been since you came, Jason." Rachel whispered.

"Three weeks," he answered.

"Tell her what made you want to masturbate three weeks ago."

"I did not masturbate three weeks ago. I lost my...."

"Well then, before you lost your virginity, how long has it been since you pleased yourself, Jason."

"Twenty-two days, Rachel."

"Now, I will repeat myself one more time. Tell her what made you want to masturbate twenty-two days ago?"

"I did it because I was sexually excited from being near you, Rachel."

"Tell Alexander and Lacey what happened that afternoon."

"Please, Rachel, do I have to?" Jason begged.

"Yes, you do. It would make me very happy if you told them what happened."

"Yes, Rachel," he whined like a little kid. "I was laying on my bed masturbating thinking about Rachel. Just as I had begun cumming, Rachel came in to retrieve a book she accidentally left after we met. I was on my bed with my jeans and underpants around my ankles. I had just moaned her name when she entered." Jason paused figuring he had told them what she wanted them to hear.

"Go on tell them."

Jason looked at her and by the look in her eyes; he knew that he had to finish the story. "Rachel asked me when was the last time I had masturbated and by my answer she realized that it was after the first time I had seen her. She crossed the room to my bed and put her hand around my cock... No, excuse me Rachel, my '*penisette*'. She told me that I would never get to feel the inside of Mistress Pussy and all I would ever do is think about her and masturbate. She looked down at her hand and saw it had gotten some of my ejaculate on it. She proceeded to scrape up as much of my sperm as possible and put it near my mouth. She told me I had to clean up the mess I made on her hand. I did not know what she wanted me to do. Rachel took her fingers, pushed them between my lips, into my mouth, and I sucked the ejaculate from her fingers and hand. For her, I ate my own cum."

"Wasn't that sweet of him guys?" Rachel asked in the sweetest girly voice they ever heard her use.

"Oh, yes it was." Lacey chimed in. Alexander just sat and did not say a word.

"Jason, what did you just do?" Rachel asked.

"I just ejaculated on Lacey's pussy, Rachel. You asked me to show them how I masturbate," he replied. "But there was someone else's cum in her before I masturbated per your instructions. Shouldn't he be responsible for cleaning up his mess?" Alexander froze on the couch when Jason asked about the cum that was in her pussy before he was made to shoot his on her pussy.

"Don't you think it would be proper of you to get down on your knees and clean up the mess you just made?"

"If that is what you wish for me to do. I will."

"No, Jason, It is not what I wish, but what I expect of you."

Without even thinking about answering or questioning her, Jason sank to his knees between Lacey's outstretched legs in a position to perform the duty Rachel expected of him. He noticed that the inside of each thigh had small amounts of cum on them. He closed his eyes and stuck out his tongue. He started with her left thigh. He licked until he reached the crease between her leg and pussy. Jason used the same motions to clean Lacey's right thigh. He raised his head and looked for Rachel. She was sitting next to Lacey kissing her. Rachel noticed him looking at her and moved her left hand down to the back of his head and pushed him down to Lacey's well fucked pussy. Jason noticed

the heavy accumulation of cum at the opening of her pussy. He knew better than to protest what he was being asked to do. He felt Rachel ease the pressure on the back of his head as his tongue exited his mouth and entered Lacey's cum filled fuck hole.

Hanging at her opening was cum that was still warm. He used his tongue to swab a large glob of the white liquid and take it into his mouth. His own sperm was not as salty or as thick as the ejaculate he had just placed into his mouth, but overall he did not dislike its taste. He swallowed what he knew to be Alexander's cum. He moved his lips to cover Lacey's fuck hole and began to lick and suck the cum from her pussy. He moved his mouth up to her clit and began to gently swirl his tongue under the hood that covered her love button. Lacey felt his tongue caress her clit, moved her crotch off the couch, and began to hump against Jason's face. He moved his tongue down the inside of her pussy cleaning all the scum that had accumulated there. When he knew that he had eaten all of Alexander's cum, he found Lacey's fuck hole and inserted his tongue. Not just the tip, but, all eight inches of his tongue entered her, and he moved it up, down, and around the inside of Lacey.

"Jesus Christ!!! Jason, what have you stuck up my cunt?" Lacey cried in a fit of sexual excitement.

"You know he cannot answer you," Rachel whispered in her ear. "His tongue is now doing to your pussy what no cock could ever do. He is using to tickle parts of your pussy you never knew existed. Parts that could never be reached by cock, no matter how large it is. He is caressing parts of you pussy that could be accessed only by a tongue."

"Rachel, I love you." Lacey replied. They continued to kiss and caress each other's breasts while Jason licked the insides of her pussy.

Jason could not believe his ears. Lacey just told Rachel she loved her. He wished he could end this now and just be with Rachel. But, how did she know about the length of his tongue? She had said she knew everything. Damn, I know how she knew. She knows Ann Marie. I cannot believe it. She knows Ann Marie!!! Ann Marie had to tell her about the afternoon she took his virginity. Ann Marie loved the way he sucked his cum from her cunt. With that realization, Jason doubled his efforts; felt Lacey's legs tighten around his head, crest, and fill his mouth with her love juices.

"I'll be damned. Look at him. He has a '*penisette*' erection again from eating Lacey's cunt!" Alexander yelled.

Jason had forgotten he was sitting on the couch. He looked over at him to see that his ten inches were at attention. Alexander's cock was at least two inches bigger than the cock his sister's lover John has. He wondered what they do with them when they are so big. How did they keep them in their pants without being bothered or in a constant state of sexual excitement? Rachel broke her kiss with Lacey to see what Jason was looking at. She noticed that Alexander was hard as a rock and no one was paying any attention to him. She stood up, walked around the kneeling Jason, and went over to Alexander.

Rachel stood in front of him gazing longingly at his erect manhood. All ten inches standing at attention needing attention. Although it did not compare with Mr. Jonas, she was ready to feel what Lacey already felt and was in love with. She turned and looked into Jason's eyes, smiled, and said, 'Now it is my turn.' She turned around, got on the couch with her back to Alexander, placed her pussy over his erection, and sank down on it taking up her cunt in one fell move.

"Oh my fucking God, Rachel. I cannot believe you just sat on my cock like that. I can feel the insides of your pussy holding my cock," Alexander said breathless from the move Rachel had made by impaling herself on his boner.

Rachel had all ten inches up her cunt. She leaned back against Alexander's chest and placed his hands on her breasts. She could feel the thickness of his cock as it rested inside her. She felt full. Jason did not know how to react. He got his answer when Lacey took his head in her hands and pushed his face into her cunt. Rachel began to gyrate her lower body on Alexander's causing his cock to move in circles inside her. She moved her legs so they were on top of Alexander's and used her hands to get him to open them so that anyone looking at them could see his cock in her cunt. Rachel began to move up and down on the rod that was between her legs.

"Lacey... Let go if his head..." Rachel moaned as she rode Alexander's cock. Lacey did as she was asked and replaced his head with her right hand. She started to masturbate herself knowing that she wanted to watch what was going to happen next. If she could time everything right, maybe she could have an orgasm when Rachel and Alexander did.

Rachel looked down at Jason and smiled. Jason could see how happy she was being impaled on Alexander's erection. "Jason, come over here and kneel between our legs."

Jason stood at her request and moved between their legs. He kneeled down and the first thing he saw was Mistress Pussy being stretched by Alexander's wide shaft. He looked up at Rachel just as Alexander turned her head to probe her ear with his tongue. Jason saw that his hands were cupping Rachel's pert breasts and his ministrations had made her nipples stand out from the tips of her tits. Mistress Pussy was throbbing as it rose and fell on the manhood that was encased in its loveliness. Jason moaned as he watched Rachel move up and down Alexander's cock. Every so often Alexander would push his ass off the couch to meet her downward movement thus pushing his cock deeper into Mistress Pussy. Jason felt his cock begin to rise again at the sight before his eyes. The sight of two people fucking, moaning, and moving to enrich their pleasure was enhancing his increasing sexual excitement.

Rachel moved her head away from Alexander's by sitting more upright. This allowed her to look down at Jason as he kneeled between their legs. "What do I see Jason? Is your '*penisette*' enjoying the show?"

"Yes, Rachel. My '*penisette*' is thrilled at seeing Mistress Pussy getting the sex she needs from that large, hard man's cock."

Rachel was astounded that Jason answered her the way he did. She expected him to fight the sight of her pussy being pounded by a ten-inch cock. Especially since that, ten-inch cock belonged to his roommate. The next thing she wanted to happen was set, but would he comply. The first major hurdle had been crossed when he masturbated in front of Lacey, shot his small load on her pussy, and then went down on Lacey and ate her cum filled pussy. Now came the second.

"Jason I am so hot. Your roommate is filling me with his cock, but I need something more and only you can supply it." Rachel was holding Alexander's hands as she massaged her tits. Lacey watched, licked her lips trying to signal Rachel that she would love to be between their legs, and continued to openly masturbate. "Jason kiss Mistress Pussy's clitoris."

Jason looked at her and questioned her with his eyes. She was asking him to lick her pussy while Alexander had his cock embedded in her. She was asking him to do something he has never done before. He may have eaten his

and Alexander's cum, but lick her pussy and have the possibility of licking his cock? That was something he was not prepared to do. He was not some faggot who loved to suck cock. He just looked at her and did not move closer to her pussy.

Rachel realized that he was hesitating and needed to get him to comply. She was not going to get off the rod that she was impaled on to squeeze Jason's balls. She had to figure another way to get his attention. It did not take long for her to see that if she could get Alexander to do what she asked, she could exert the next level of control over Jason. Rachel leaned back and whispered something in Alexander's ear.

"Are you crazy, girl?" he responded.

"Do it or your wonderful life will come to a quick end you Russian piece of shit?"

That was all he needed to hear. Without signaling what was going to happen, Alexander looked around Rachel's head at where Jason was kneeling. He pulled his right leg up and moved it closer to his outstretched left leg. Then is a quick motion brought his the arch of his foot up and made contact with Jason's balls. He saw the look on Jason's face go from pleasure to pain. He saw his roommate grab for his genitals to protect himself from another assault. Tears started running down Jason's cheeks as the pain exploded from his crotch to his brain and then throughout his body. He started to fall to his left and Alexander used the leg he just kicked him with to stop him from falling over. Rachel chuckled to herself at the control she now had over two people.

"Stop your crying Jason. You deserved that kick in your balls. Now you have two choices. First, you lean in and lick Mistress Pussy's clit or second, you lean in, take Alexander's balls in you mouth, and suck them thinking how nice it would be to have your stinging balls caressed to ease their pain. Which will it be?" Rachel made no move to show Alexander that she was happy with what he did. She stared at Jason, leaned back against Alexander's chest, and waited to see what the cum eating farm boy would do.

Jason held his balls until the pain subsided enough for him regain his balance and resume kneeling in front of them. He looked up at Rachel and thought what a bitch she is being towards him. All he has done is fall in love with her and do whatever she asks, but he has no desire to be near another man's genitalia. He was in a tizzy. If he did nothing, he knows that she will ask Alexander to kick him again or even worse get off his cock and leave. And that would piss off both Alexander and Lacey. He could see Alexander making slight movements to keep his cock hard and inserted into Mistress Pussy. Jason had to make a decision: Suck Mistress Pussy's clitoris while Alexander fucked her or suck Alexander's balls.

Jason shifted his position between their legs and leaned forward. "Mistress Pussy, I am here to caress your clitoris with my tongue. It will be my pleasure to make you happy and fulfill you sexual desires." Jason stuck his tongue under the flap that covered Mistress Pussy's clitoris and began massaging it. He used his tongue to raise the small flap of skin to expose the blood-engorged clitoris for his oral ministrations. He knew exactly what Rachel wanted to happen because she had made him do it in the bedroom. This time there was a man's cock in Mistress Pussy and that should not stop him from pleasuring them.

"Oh, yes, my cunt lapping farm boy... Suck Mistress Pussy's clit. Suck it into your mouth like a little cock. God, two of the best sexual stimulations at once. A nice ten-inch cock up my cunt and a world-class cunt lapper sucking my clit. Damn, I am one happy girl." As the sexual excitement rose in her body, Rachel began to move in



circles and up and down on Alexander's cock. She felt Jason's lips and tongue caressing her clitoris making her want to thrust harder on Alexander's cock. She moved so she could see Lacey slouched down on the couch, three fingers of her right hand moving in and out of her pussy, and her tongue licking at imaginary pussy or cock.

Alexander began to feel his cock grow within Rachel's pussy. He started to thrust harder and faster as the walls of her pussy caressed the head and shaft of his cock. Occasionally he thought he could feel Jason's tongue lap at the shaft of his cock. Rachel's movements on his prick were like no other woman he has ever fucked. Lacey had said to him that she doubted Rachel would ever let his cock between her legs. He wanted to scream at her, "Look bitch, look where my cock is now!!!" All he could do now was maintain his level of pleasure and fuck Rachel like she wants to be.

Rachel, Alexander, and Jason continued to fuck and suck for at least twenty-five minutes before Alexander knew he could not hold back anymore. "Oh, damn, I think I am going to cum... Yes, I can feel it... My, my..." and then it happened. Rachel dropped down on his cock and squeezed her pussy as tight as she could. She felt the head of Alexander's cock expand against the base of her cervix. His shaft thickened and pressed the opening of her cunt wider. Jason could see that something was happening because the blood vessel on the bottom of Alexander's cock was throbbing, pulsing, and his balls had moved higher into his crotch. Alexander took Rachel by the hips and pressed to keep his cock embedded in her cunt. The first ropes of cum made Rachel cry out because of the pressure it applied inside her fuck box. Alexander relaxed some of the pressure and pulled her up the length of his cock so the second and third ropes would be delivered as she rose to top. Then he signaled her to slide down and that is when the fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh ropes of cum coated her insides.

Rachel did not try to move up as she felt his cock begin to soften in her. She was hot and had not yet attained orgasm. She enjoyed fucking Alexander and would probably do so again, but she had other issues on her mind. Jason was still between their legs but his tongue was not as active as she would have like it to be. She moved and Alexander flaccid cock flopped from her cunt. Now was the time for Jason to prove his love.

"Jason, look at Mistress Pussy. See what she has for you. She has been a bad pussy and needs to be cleaned. She also needs to be caressed because she is sore. She needs to be soothed and made love to. Jason, show Mistress Pussy how much you love her!"

Jason looked at Mistress Pussy and could see Alexander's cum at her opening; He also knew that there must be several gallons deeper in Mistress Pussy. "Yes, Mistress Pussy, I see that you have been a bad pussy. I can see loads of cum in there and I know you want me to suck it out of you. My mouth and tongue are at your disposal."

Jason did not even think about sucking Mistress Pussy's clitoris. He found the space between Mistress Pussy and Rachel's anus and began the movement of his tongue from there. He licked until he reached her open fuck hole and did what she least expected. He placed his mouth around her open hole and thrust his eight-inch tongue deep into her. Rachel flinched at feeling his tongue enter her cunt and just rest there. She wrapped her hands around the back of his head and started fucking Jason's tongue.

"Jesus, Mary, and John... I am Jewish and I cannot believe what a fucking long hot tongue you have you cum sucking cunt lapping farm boy. Damn, I cannot believe that a tongue can fuck me with such force. Damn, Jason... You eat me like this all the time and I will always bring home Mistress Pussy full of cum for you to clean." Rachel

continued to hold Jason's head and move it so she could fuck his tongue. It did not take long for her to reach the top of her sexual excitement cycle. She began to feel the electricity in her pussy, then she squeezed her ass cheeks together, then she pressed his head and his tongue deeper into her, and she exploded as his tongue reached her cervix.

Jason felt the walls of Mistress Pussy contract around his tongue and he knew she beginning to have an orgasm. He was not ready for what happened next. Rachel pushed his face away from Mistress Pussy and when she did a large amount of Alexander's cum and her juices dropped from Mistress Pussy's fuck hole and into his mouth. Rachel had timed it perfectly because she immediately pressed his face back into her cunt forcing Jason to swallow the love juices she expelled. The force of Rachel's orgasm took him by surprise and the amount of liquid that was expelled from Mistress Pussy could have filled a sixteen ounce glass. Jason swallowed it all.

Rachel released his head, turned and kissed Alexander, and looked down between their spread legs. She turned for a second towards Lacey to see her lying back with her eyes closed, legs akimbo, and sweating from the orgasm she just had. Returning her gaze to Jason, she could see that he had spilled his seed on the floor between Alexander's legs. She also noticed that Alexander's cock was still wet with her juices and his cum. She questioned in her head the idea of making Jason clean up Alexander and the cum on the floor with his tongue. She returned her gaze to Jason and could see he wanted to say something.

"Yes, Jason, you may say something."

"Rachel, I am sorry but I came and messed up the floor between Alexander's legs. I know that you told me if I made a mess I had to clean it up."

"I am so glad you remembered what I told you. But, I have another issue that needs to be addressed." She moved just enough to let Alexander know that this was not his call and he was to do and say nothing.

"What is that you wish to address with me?"

"I have to address the state of the man's cock who just fucked me. See, you made love to me with your tongue and he had just fucked me. He used my pussy to enhance what was nothing more than a masturbation session. But, if you look at his love muscle, you will see it is still covered with the fruits of our fucking. I know this will be hard for you to comprehend, but I believe you should be helpful and clean him too."

"I know that is what you want, but I have never had any thoughts of sucking a cock."

"Sweetheart, you won't be sucking a cock. You will be cleaning it. Sucking a cock means that you use your lips and tongue to make it hard, caress and suck on it until it is ready to cum, and then accept and swallow the sperm that is deposited in your mouth. Cleaning a cock that just fucked the woman you love is just an act of love and submission. I could require you to do it. In fact, I know all I need to do is take your balls in my hand, squeeze them, and your mouth will be over his cock in two seconds flat. So, what is your choice? Clean Alexander now or get your balls squeezed and clean him while in pain?"

Rachel could feel Alexander wanting to get up and not be put through having his roommate suck his cock clean. He thought better of it because no matter what happened here he was not going to jeopardize the money he was making with Lacey. She leaned back for a third time against Alexander's chest waiting for Jason's response.

Jason looked into her eyes to see if she was kidding or serious. He saw what he needed to see. He took his right hand and placed it underneath the shaft of Alexander's cock. He lifted the cock from where it was hanging and lowered his head. Jason opened his mouth, placed his lips on the head of his roommate's cock, and slid them down until they captured the ridge just below the head.

"I knew you loved me Jason. Now, show your roommate what a good cleaner you want to be. Be sure to get all of our sex juices off his manhood and testicles. Show him how thankful you are that he has a large enough cock to satisfy the woman you love." Rachel was getting wet between her legs because she never figured that in one afternoon Jason MacDonald would be broken and accept his role as the cuckold in their relationship.

Jason looked up at Rachel while holding Alexander's cock in his mouth. He smiled at Rachel with his eyes and then slid the entire length of the cock that just fucked Rachel into his mouth. He was amazed at the softness and velvety feel of the skin on the cock. His tongue loved the smoothness and he began to love the taste and musky manly smell of Alexander's genitalia. He pulled his head back and released Alexander's cock from his mouth. He bent down and began to lick his balls sack and then the length of his cock cleaning all of Rachel and Alexander's juices off it. He felt a tingling in his own crotch and could not believe that he was getting excited performing the clean up of Alexander's cock. After licking his cock and balls all around, he again placed the head in his mouth and used his tongue to swirl around it to clean it some more. Jason realized that his ministrations were starting to cause Alexander's cock to get hard.

"Jason, I cannot believe this is the first time you have had a cock in your mouth. Damn, you are making me hard." Alexander moaned.

"It is ok Jason. You can finish what you started if you want to." Rachel said as she moved off Alexander to sit and cuddle with Lacey. Lacey was ecstatic that her female lover wanted to be next to her when her future cuckold, sissy boy sucked his first cock.

Jason removed his mouth from Alexander's cock and looked at Rachel. He saw that she was smiling at him for what he was doing. He could not believe that the woman he loved would accept him sucking cock. He understood that it was the cock that had just sexed her, but after all, he was sucking another man's cock. He looked at her and questioned her with his eyes. His hand still supported Alexander's semi-hard cock.

Rachel leaned over Lacey and placed a kiss on Jason's lips. She moved so she could whisper in his ear; "I want you to know that Mistress Pussy is very wet and she is loving the thought of you bringing pleasure to the cock that pleased her. I want you to know that the ultimate show of love for me is your doing exactly what you are doing now. It is even more special because it is Alexander, your roommate. And I know if you like it, he will be available for you to practice your cock sucking techniques on his cock. But, if you want to stop I will accept your decision because I know you will complete the act for me at a later date." She placed a warm, wet kiss on his ear and returned next to Lacey where she lowered her mouth to the top of Lacey's pussy and kissed it.

Jason's cock began to grow. He knew that Rachel was being truthful with him if he decided to stop considering he had already finished cleaning Alexander's cock. But, he knew she really wanted him to bring pleasure to his roommate with his mouth and tongue. Jason lowered his head and took Alexander's cock into his mouth. This time he did not stop just below the head. He slid the growing monster as deep as he could before he began to gag on

it. Alexander moved his right hand to the back of his head to let him know that he was ready to help him complete his first blowjob. Jason moved his left hand underneath Alexander's balls and began to bounce them as he started to slide the ten-inch love muscle in and out of his mouth. He felt Alexander grow harder and harder as he sucked and licked the tasty skin of his cock. All of the cum from Alexander and the juices from Rachel were gone and Jason was tasting pure cock. His cock stood straight from his body. He was loving the feeling of Alexander's cock in his mouth and his hand on the back of his head.

"Suck my cock you Kansas farm boy faggot. I know you always wanted to see my cock. Now, you know that it is not a '*penisette*'! I knew you had a boner when I told you about my first meeting with Lacey. I could see it in your eyes as well as the tent in your pants. You were wondering how big I really am. Now you know. You always wanted to know what a cock would feel like sliding between your lips and I am glad that mine is the first. Damn, Jason, for a first timer you are doing just great. Suck that cock. Make me know that you want to thank me for fucking Rachel and making her happy today."

Alexander started thrusting harder in and out of Jason's mouth. He used his hand to control the movement of Jason's head up and down his cock. Jason learned how to relax his throat so the head could pass his choke point and enter his esophagus. Jason was beginning to love the feeling of Alexander's cock deep in his throat. He did not mind when Alexander pushed his head so his nose was pressed against his stomach. His '*penisette*' was getting ready to explode. He could feel the cum starting to rise from his balls. It was at the same moment he knew that Alexander was just about to cum. His cock head expanded in his mouth, the width of his shaft grew in relation to the expanding cock head, and when Jason felt the pressure on the back of his head increase, Alexander exploded at the back of his throat. Jason swallowed what he could of the first ropes of cum that erupted from Alexander before he reduced the pressure on the back of his head so he could slide some of the erupting cock out of his mouth. As the head neared the back of his teeth, Jason felt three stronger ropes of cum coat the roof of his mouth and tongue. Alexander pushed his head down again and this time forced his cock down Jason's throat so he could scum directly into his stomach.

Alexander released his head and fell back against the couch. He looked at Jason and said, "You can suck my cock anytime you want. It will be available for you to practice on anytime you want. I will never deny you my cock Jason."

Jason looked at Alexander and smiled. He looked down and saw that he had cum again. This time because he had sucked his roommate's cock and accepted his first load of cum directly from its source. He looked at Rachel; she smiled, and made a motion that he needed to complete his obligations. Jason smiled back, nodded, lowered his head, and began licking up the scum he had deposited on the floor of the living room. As he used his tongue to clean up his own mess, he knew that he had found his place in life, and his love for the woman who taught him had no boundaries.

Rachel hugged Lacey and Alexander knowing that she had just secured her future and cuckolding Jason was just the beginning.