

NIGHT OWL ROMANCE

FREE READ



The Best Laid Fantasies



Angela Daniels

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By
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Loree lounged naked on Kyle's big comfy bed with her sun tinted dreadlocks fanned out on the silk pillow case as she sank into a light doze. She had been dying to strip down and lay on these silk sheets since he bought them a month ago, but asking your boyfriend's roommate if you can lay nude in his bed seemed a bit improper, so she had just felt the sheets and dreamed.

Now, left alone in Sean and Kyle's apartment, she couldn't resist the urge. As soon as the guys were out the door, she had gone straight to Kyle's room, pulling off her Indian print skirt and orange tunic on the way. She now lolled around in the bed feeling the silk, soothing and tantalizing against her rich honey hued skin.

She imagined what it would be like to make love in this bed. The soft sheets caressing her back as her lover was caressing her large breasts, kissing her nipples, putting his hand between her spread thighs to feel the heat there. As seemed to happen more and more often lately, the face of her phantom lover resolved into the bronzed, seductive face of Kyle. She sighed and indulged in the fantasy until she realized that the growing ache between her ample thighs was accompanied by a hot seeping wetness. She rolled hastily off the bed, afraid her flowing juices would leave evidence on Kyle's beautiful sheets.

I wonder if Kyle has made love in this bed yet. She laughed aloud, thinking that Kyle wasn't the type to make love, he fucked. He hadn't had a steady girlfriend in his life. He just hopped from one girl to another, and rumor had it, to the occasional guy. He was a typical playboy, though his taste in women was a refreshing change from the expected. No models or Playboy bunny types for Kyle. He liked real women, curvy or skinny, sometimes beautiful, sometimes plain. What really seemed to matter to him was that they had intelligence and depth. Shocking. Still, definitely a bed hopper.

Not unlike his roommate. She smiled as her thoughts turned to her boyfriend. Sean also was a natural born bed hopper. But no longer, it seemed. She toyed with the miscellaneous items on Kyle's dresser as she pondered. Sean had been quite the surprise when she met him. She'd ignored his flirtatious attention at first, not trusting it. Not because she didn't think she was worthy of it; her self esteem was quite intact, thank you. And not because of the interracial thing which oddly enough had never bothered her though he was the first non-Afro-American guy she'd dated. She just plain hadn't trusted that this hot, funny, successful guy who could have his pick of women (and unashamedly had been) would trouble himself to appreciate the unconventional beauty of a voluptuous woman. Her mistake because appreciate her he did. And so did Kyle, if his constant flirting was any indication. She'd be willing to chalk it up to his natural playfulness but the heat in his eyes when he looked at her was no joke. It made her feel guilty about flirting back.

She'd mentioned it to Sean recently, thinking it was going to be an awkward 'your best friend is coming on to me' conversation. But Sean admitted that he found it totally hot to listen to her and Kyle's flirtatious banter. And that his fantasy was to see her fuck

another guy. Not just any guy. Kyle. She'd been floored. And intrigued. And horny. And she'd been having relentless fantasies about Kyle ever since. She wanted to experience those fantasies, but... "Boyfriend's best friend? Such a bad idea."

She stretched in the sunlight of the window and enjoyed the play of light over her contours. She was all curves and she loved it. As she gathered her clothes, something on the nightstand caught her attention. "Well, well, what's this?" Loree smirked as she walked over and picked up a rather large jelly dildo. She was surprised enough to see this in Kyle's possession, but the harness it was attached to was perplexing. *What does he need this for?* She grinned as an answer came to her. *Or rather, what do his girlfriends need it for?* She was transfixed for a moment as the arousing image of Kyle getting fucked up the ass by one of his mousy girlfriends, danced through her head.

She put down the dildo as something pink caught her eye. She recognized The Rabbit, her dream vibrator. The one she fantasized about buying from the Good Vibrations catalog, but never had the nerve to. Here it was. Bless Kyle! She stroked the electric pink shaft, and then ran a finger along the little tongue of the two inch rabbit attached to its base. Contemplating acting on a daring impulse, she turned it on. She laid the head against a full mocha hued nipple, shivering a bit as the vibration teased. *Should I?* She considered it for a moment.

"What the hell?" She grabbed a condom from a pile on the nightstand before lying down on the plush almond carpet and slipping it over her new toy. Slowly she massaged her hard nipples with the vibrating head, trailed it down to her stomach, across the neatly trimmed hair decorating her pubis, and to her wet core. Coing, she moved the head up and down the length of her shaved vaginal lips, lubricating the smooth skin with her

fragrant moisture. With her free hand she opened the wet folds of her flesh, exposing her clit. Waves of pleasure passed over her as the blessed head caressed her pleasure spot. She moved it down between her lips and let it rotate just outside her depths. It felt so good, she shuddered. She began to slowly push the shaft deeper and deeper inside, moaning softly the whole time. Then, she froze. Voices.

Sean and Kyle's voices in the kitchen. "Oh, shit!" She whispered. She quickly removed the vibrator, ripping off the condom before replacing it and gathering her clothes. No time to put them on though.

"I'll get her." Kyle's voice was closer, coming from the hallway. "Loree, we're back." She watched him through the door she held open just a crack. Tall and bronzed, he sauntered down the hall, running his fingers through brown wavy hair. Today he wore a maroon shirt unbuttoned to show a nicely muscled chest. He passed his door, thankfully, and went on to Sean's, taking a quick look inside. "Loree? You still here?" As he searched Sean's room, she slipped out of his and into the bathroom. She quickly dressed and then snuck up behind him.

"Here I am, sexy!"

"Thank god. I was beginning to worry." He twisted his brow in an endearing expression of mock relief.

She was the one who was relieved. *That was close!*

"Did you miss me, pussycat?" he asked as he put his hand on her ass.

"I obsessed about you every minute you were gone." She gave him a sexy smile and leaned into him. Her heart thumped against her sternum forcefully, agitated by equal

parts horniness and fear. He arched an eyebrow at her and his expression turned serious. He started to put his arms around her, but she pulled away.

He sighed. "You know Sean doesn't mind."

She felt heat spread across her cheeks as she blushed. "I know. Maybe I do."

His brows furrowed together as he frowned at her. "Do you?"

She looked into his grey eyes and felt compelled to tell the truth. "No." She felt her blush intensify and turned to hurry into the kitchen. Plastic grocery bags were spread on the counter. There were also a couple of large brown paper bags which Sean was stuffing into a bottom cabinet. Bent over as he was, she couldn't help but admire the tight ass he was pointing her way. She gave one shapely cheek a firm squeeze. "Hey honey. What are you hiding away there?"

Sean pushed back his long, straight jet black hair as he straightened, and put a muscular arm around her waist. "Hi babe." He gave her a long thorough kiss. "I don't think you want to see what's in those bags." His tone was challenging, his smile wicked. He was trying to bait her. And it was working.

"Now, I'm really curious. Let me see." She reached for the cabinet, but he blocked her.

Sean gave her a fake sad, regretful look. "I don't want my baby to be shocked. I really don't think you should look." She raised an eyebrow at him. Kyle just sat on the counter with an amused look on his face.

"Ok, enough jokes. What's in the bags? I can take it. Show me." She felt bold and was determined to meet his challenge.

He looked pleased but said, "I can't do it. I don't have the heart." She sighed, annoyed at the game. "Maybe Kyle should show you." Sean gave her a sly sultry smile. His eyes were full of heat, anticipation, and a question. "Will you let him show you?"

Kyle, smiling devilishly, jumped down from the counter, walked over to the cabinet, and grabbed one of the bags. "Tell you what, pussycat, you come back with me to my room, and I'll give you a demonstration of the goods."

Loree chewed her lip nervously and looked questioningly at Sean who said, "Well go on if you have the nerve, Miss Bad Ass." He slapped her playfully on her bottom. "Luscious ass, more like." Her decision made, Loree licked Sean's lips teasingly before turning to meander to Kyle's room with an extra special sway in her hips. She faked a calmness she did not feel. Kyle followed her, Sean didn't.

She settled nervously on the bed as Kyle set the bag on the dresser. "Now," he said as he pulled a scarf out of his drawer, "I'm going to put this on you, then I'm going to let you feel the things from this bag, ok?"

Loree nodded her assent, speech being quite beyond her at the moment. The fantasy was about to become reality. *Can I really handle this?* Kyle tied the scarf around her eyes, and then he put the first object in her hand. She explored the smooth, rubbery surface, the fat middle, and wide base with trembling hands. It was like a short, fat dildo. "What is it?"

"It's a plug, for filling hot sexy holes." Kyle stroked her arms and hands as he talked. "Personally, I like to have one in while I'm having sex. The extra stimulation is nirvana."

Loree flashed back to the harness and dildo with astonishment. No way! “Up the ass?”

“Absolutely. Would you like to try it?”

“Well, I don’t know.” Loree said, startled. She had never even fantasized about anal sex.

“That’s ok, you don’t have to know.” Kyle said softly. He moved one hand to her thigh, and with the other he switched the object in her hand for another. This one was a long string of large beads. Each bead was a little bigger than a marble. “What do you do with these?”

“Well,” Kyle slid his hands up Loree’s thighs, pushing them apart, “you put them inside your pretty ass, and then, when you come, you pull them out one by one.” Loree couldn’t imagine how that would feel, but the sensation of Kyle’s hands sliding over her thighs to grip her hips was maddening. She was extremely wet. She had never really calmed down from her first visit to this room. She could smell her female sex aroma wafting up from between her legs. Kyle had to smell it too.

“I have one more thing to show you.” He took the beads from her. “Feel this.” The phallic object Kyle put in Loree’s hands was pulsing hardness under hot, soft silkiness. It wasn’t a dildo, it was real. Loree paused then something in her snapped. She wanted to see it. She took off the blindfold. Kyle stood grinning down at her, his curly hair like a halo around his face. “Well, how do you like it?”

“It’s beautiful.” Loree whispered, as she stroked it. Then, following another dangerous impulse, she took him in her mouth.

Kyle inhaled sharply, sounding genuinely surprised. No doubt he had expected her to back out at this point. He was having no trouble going with the flow, though. "Oh, yeah. That feels so good, Loree. You're so sexy, just let yourself go." She took as much of his length as she could into her mouth. She reached a feverish pitch, bobbing rapidly down the length of him. He was really moaning now. She had ripped his pants down and was now gripping his firm ass. She was having a wonderful time. She liked the feel of him inside her mouth. She loved the way he moaned, and it made her feel powerful to be able to give someone that much pleasure. Kyle shuddered as he came, groaning loudly.

"Since she's my girlfriend, maybe I can get a turn?" Sean was standing in the doorway, erection in hand.

Kyle pulled her up from the bed, holding her in a dramatically possessive embrace. "Hey, we aren't done."

Loree grinned at Sean, feeling wanton and sexy. "Thought you wanted to watch, Mr. Voyeur."

Sean gave her a dangerous, hungry look. He tossed his head to rid himself of a stray lock of long hair that had fallen over his eye. It was a habitual gesture that she found sexy as hell. "I did watch. Now I want to play." He stroked his cock as he walked towards them. Her womb contracted in a pulse of pleasure as she anticipated one of Sean's thorough fuckings. But apparently that was not his intention. Sean pushed her firmly back on the bed, out of Kyle's arms. He knelt between her spread legs and looked into her eyes with a familiar intensity. With no preamble, he dived tongue first into her dripping core. As his tongue collided with her clit and attacked it with vigorous, quick, short strokes, she felt warm waves of pleasure radiating out of her clit through the rest of

her body. He slipped a finger inside her and rubbed her sweet spot. She was now undulating with waves of pleasure, rubbing herself on his face. She felt an orgasm taking over her, and surrendered into hot bliss.

As the waves of her first orgasm began to subside, she became aware of Kyle watching them from the foot of the bed. "Oh! I'd thought you'd left."

"And miss such a pretty show? Besides, this is my room."

Sean kissed her thigh. "Maybe he should join us." Loree hesitated. This hadn't been part of the fantasy. Not that it was a bad addition.

Kyle gazed at her, eyes heavy lidded with desire. "Do you mind?"

She laughed nervously. "Two hot men at once? No, I don't mind. Though I admit I am worried that having the attentions of two men may be a bit intense for me. Silly I guess."

Sean stroked her belly soothingly. "Not silly, babe."

Kyle crawled onto the bed. "Not silly at all. We'll go slowly. In fact..." He began stroking Sean's erection. "Let's put Sean in the middle first." Loree could only stare in shocked lust as she watched Kyle take Sean in his mouth and began sucking him with long, slow, firm strokes.

Sean closed his eyes and let out a deep sigh. Kyle twisted his head slightly as he sucked him. She watched deep hollows appear in his cheeks on the upstrokes. *Impressive.* She shifted towards the end of the bed closer to Kyle in order to get a better view of the action. He gazed at her with a seductive light in his eyes as he continued his ministrations. Sean opened his eyes and looked at her in concern. "Are you ok with this, Loree?"

She grinned at him reassuringly. “Yes, very.”

Kyle came up for air. “I’m very good at sharing. Want some?” They took turns taking Sean into their mouths. Their lips played over his stomach and thighs as they waited their turn. Kyle stole the occasional kiss from her and she found that she loved the taste of Sean on his lips and tongue.

Sean pumped fast and steady into Kyle’s mouth few more times then pulled out. “Shit, I’m gonna cum if you two don’t stop right now. I love it, but I have other plans.” Loree kissed the head of his cock and he jerked. “Babe, I think you’re ready for us to show you the benefits of having two lovers at once.”

Kyle grinned in agreement and helped Sean maneuver her into a new position. They lay her on top of Kyle in a 69, her cheek pressing into his firm abs. He began softly kissing her inner thighs and swollen nether lips. His kisses so gentle that she really had to pay attention to know they were there at all. But, far from being frustrating, Kyle’s delicate attentions were calming and luxurious. Sean joined in the pleasurable torture and slowly stroked her slit with the head of his cock. She let out a soft whimper. Kyle’s kisses grew in intensity and his tongue seemed to chase Sean’s cock up and down the length of her. Four large hands rubbed and stroked her ass and thighs. Then Sean drove himself into her.

“Oh fuck, yes, Sean!” Use of such language was not her norm, but she couldn’t help it. The words just flew out of her mouth. The guys must have liked it because Sean laughed, and Kyle moaned around her clit. The moan vibrated through her and she began to come, slow and deep. “I’m coming! Suck me, Kyle! Don’t stop!” Kyle moaned again, and Loree screamed as her orgasm shot through her deep into her womb. Sean pushed

himself in deeper as she pulsed around him, holding until the last waves were flowing through her. Then, as he like to do, he began fucking her in earnest before she came down completely. He could keep her at the peak of orgasm for quite a while like this. “Fuck!” She screamed again.

“Yes, Loree.” Sean bent over her back and whispered in her ear. “Your pussy is so tight and hot.” He pinched her aching neglected nipples. She felt Kyle’s tongue move up, licking around her opening and Sean’s shaft driving into her. Then she couldn’t feel his tongue, and Sean moaned deeply next to her ear. “Fuck, yes, Kyle.” he whispered.

“What is he doing to you, baby?” She wanted to hear him say it.

“He’s tonguing my balls. Sucking them into his mouth one at a time. Licking the sweet spot between my balls and my anus. And his tongue feels so fucking good Loree.”

“Oh, yes, I know.” She was breathless, and damn near about to come again just from listening to Sean’s words. When he reached between Kyle’s body and hers to rub her clit, she did come, hard.

“Ah yeah, Loree, milk me. Fuck, suck um harder Kyle!” Sean shouted out his pleasure as he came with a sound she had never heard him make before. It was more of a growl than a moan. The sexy sound went straight through her, inspiring her womb to tighten even more around the length of him and take both of them to a new level of pleasure. Sean collapsed on Loree’s back, breathing heavy. He buried his face in her hair and murmured to her. “That was so fucking hot.” She quivered as Kyle gently licked at their excess juices. Then Sean was rolling to the side, pulling her with him. “Come on, Kyle, let Loree and I go down on you now.” She licked her lips at the suggestion, but Kyle had a better idea.

“I’d rather fuck your ass, buddy.” Kyle looked positively wicked as he shifted around to lay behind Sean, sandwiching him between himself and Loree. Kyle’s lips were red from all his delicious sucking, and his eyes were hazy with lust. His cock was so hard it looked ready to burst, and the head was an angry, demanding red. He was ready to fuck, right now.

Sean eyed Kyle’s cock with longing, and then looked apprehensively at Loree. “I don’t know if Loree is ready to see me get fucked by another guy.” Actually, the spasm in her womb had turned into a continuous pounding the moment Kyle had made his demand.

Kyle studied Loree for a moment with a knowing smile. “Oh, I think our pussycat is more than ready, aren’t you?”

She smiled back at Kyle then at Sean. “Yes, I want him to fuck you. You want it don’t you?”

Sean grinned. “Shit yeah.” Kyle grabbed the KY jelly and a condom off his dresser, and then knelt between Sean’s legs raised legs. Loree sat up next to him and watched intently as he began to rub the jelly around Sean’s anus. He took his time, and Sean moaned his appreciation of the special attention. “Use your fingers first, man. Yeah, like that.” Kyle stuck a finger inside him, massaging. Sean rested his feet on Kyle’s chest, and closed his eyes with an approving groan.

Loree was transfixed by the sight, lust pulsing through her. Kyle put some lube on her hand and guided it to Sean’s balls. “Help me out, pussycat. Yeah, stroke them. You like that, Sean?” Sean just groaned louder in response, and she and Kyle both laughed. “Here Loree, put your fingers inside him.” Kyle removed his finger and guided two of

hers inside of Sean. “Slowly, he likes it slow. Now curl your fingers a bit. Do you feel that knot?”

She felt it. Sean twitched in pleasure when she grazed it. “What is it?”

“Prostate. The pleasure button.” Sean answered dreamily. “Rub it, babe.” She did, and Sean moaned like he was on ecstasy.

“Ready for something a bit bigger?” Kyle playful bit his thigh.

“Oh, yeah.”

Kyle rolled the condom over his member and spread more lube over it. Then he pressed the head against Sean’s hole. With wicked patience, Kyle teased Sean, pushing his cock up Sean’s ass millimeter by millimeter.

Sean wasn’t too proud to beg. “Come on, man! Fuck me!” Kyle was unrelenting. He watched Sean’s face as he entered him, obviously enjoying his torment. Finally, he was all the way inside. He held for a moment, and then began long deep thrusts, pulling his cock almost all the way out of Sean’s ass. Kyle’s face was a study in concentration. His focus was all on Sean’s reaction, his pleasure. Loree felt a strange mix of emotions as she watched; lust and passion, but also jealousy, fear, and a weird empathetic pleasure. Sean continued begging Kyle to fuck him harder. Slowly Kyle picked up his pace, but not enough to satisfy.

When Sean was desperate, his head thrashing in frustration and his rock hard cock twitching in torment, Kyle angled his hips up and thrust against the spot Sean had called the pleasure button. Sean’s face twisted violently with pleasure, and he seemed to have trouble breathing. “Breathe, baby.” Kyle urged softly. Sean sucked in air and his whole body spasmed. “Suck your boyfriend’s cock, Loree.” Kyle voice sounded rough and a bit

strained. Both he and Sean were close to coming. She took Sean into her mouth as deep as she could. Outrageously turned on, she was extra energetic in her attentions. She sucked him hard and licked the sensitive spot below the head. He was groaning, and whimpering a little, unable to utter intelligible words. She had a wicked inspiration. Lubing her thumb generously behind Kyle's back, she then slowly sank it into his anus. He gasped and paused in his thrusting, but his ass quickly let go of resistance and opened up for her. Kyle shuddered and moaned when her thumb reached depth and curled up to massage his prostate. "Ah, yeah, baby, that's so good." Kyle resumed his thrusting, faster and with less control.

Sean was howling as he came. She held a steady suction on him just the way he liked it. He bucked against her and Kyle. She felt Kyle's ass pulse around her thumb as he quickened his thrusts. He was panting and groaning, and his abs strained with effort. Then he was coming too, his head thrown back, his mouth in a grimace of pleasure. "Milk it, Sean." It was a husky whisper. He trembled a moment more then pulled out of Sean. Loree released them as Kyle rubbed his spent cock over Sean's then leaned down to kiss him, deep and lazy.

Then they were pulling her between them and four hands stroked her body while two mouths took turns kissing her and sucking on her nipples. One hand, then a second found their way to her hot, aching center. One rubbed her clit in leisurely circles as the other finger fucked her relentlessly. In moments her womb contracted in on itself then exploded. She convulsed between her lovers, the pleasure almost too great. When the last wave passed, she was exhausted, but deeply sated.

Kyle grinned at her. “Aren’t you glad we arranged this little adventure for you? I know I am.”

She smiled. “It was fabulous. There is one thing I have to ask. Are the two of you lovers? I don’t mind. I don’t know why not, but I don’t. I just want to know.”

Sean sat up to look at both she and Kyle. “We stopped when I started dating you, but we missed either other. That’s when we realized we felt like more than friends. And we both wanted you. And…” Sean looked at Kyle for help.

“What Sean is trying to say is we want all three of us to be lovers.” Kyle stroked her cheek. “Would you like that Loree?”

Loree briefly wondered why she didn’t feel shocked, but being with them felt so natural, so right, that her answer really required no thought. “Hell, yeah!” They all laughed and hugged one another tighter. She wondered with relish what other delicious adventures the two of them had in store for her. She smiled to herself with smug satisfaction as the blissful, satiated smiles on her men’s faces told her that their bed hopping days were definitely over.

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