

MAGIC Times THREE

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A generous male fantasy with instructions for not leaving anything or anyone unattended....dedicated to all my readers male and female in the hopes your desires cum true just for you.

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John was getting his hearts desire, two women agreeing to fuck him and possibly each other in his apartment tonight. Rose and Cassandra were his friends but since they met online he could think of nothing better than to have them in real life all in one room naked and in varied positions of lustful sport. He set the mood and found his cock twitching in anticipation. Soft lights, subtle aftershave, Robin Thick on the CD player singing about sex soulfully and set to play grinding music on repeat in the background. The knock on the door. He grabbed a bottle of rich red wine and the bouquet of three glasses, checked himself in the hallway mirror quickly for swoon appeal. And opened the door to fantasy. The girls stood outside posed closely with their arms entangled kissing each other deeply. His hungry eye darted from one snapshot to the next Their soft red lips pressed on open mouth kisses. The luscious breasts pressed against each other with a graceful hand in between fondling the fabric covering a taught nipple. The subtle swaying as they held each other gently. The curves of their hips grinding softly in the sway. He cleared his throat and thought he felt faint. "Ladies please do come in." his cock jumped at them entering his apartment as well as his emphasis of the word come.

***** Rose was the petite slightly younger and brunette girl. Slender and lovely with flawless porcelain skin and a tiny waist that made her breasts and ass appear far more voluptuous than they were in reality. Cassandra was the taller athletic blond but had a very full ass in spite of her dance and gymnastics background. Her genetics refused to rid her of that precious fullness no matter how hard she worked out. In contrast to Rose's hourglass figure she was a lovely pear shape with her full breasts being outdone and outshined by her luscious behind. "Welcome to the sex buffet," joked John as he led them into the bedroom. Rose giggled girlishly as she emptied her bag of toys on the bed. "we brought utensils but feel free to eat with your hands baby." She looked at John and planted a full kiss on Cassandra's waiting mouth. "mmmm was muffled as they kissed again for his entertainment. They started dancing with Mr. Thick's deep bass and sexed up voice. Their moves combined grinding and stripping. John watched as the blouse Rose wore was unbuttoned and tossed aside to reveal a blush pink camisole barely covering perky nipples with its loose lace. a peek of crimson areolas and white cleavage rocked his cock along with the ladies hips grinding up their skirts to reveal a stunning view of legs and flashes of silken slips. white and pink the colors of innocence danced for his pleasure. The rest of the exterior clothing was relieved and John poured himself a glass of wine, barely remembering the other two glasses on the dresser. Sitting on the edge of the bed he adjusted his sizeable happy hard on and watched as they danced and made out. absently drinking and stroking his throbbing cock. His hand movements caught Cassandra's eye. "Rose, we are neglecting our handsome host and he has our drinks," she said and moved the dance toward him. They broke and each sat on each side of him. They grabbed their glasses and smiled a fill me up with wine smile and John obliged. They petted him as they sipped it. Ruffling his dirty brown hair, running their hands across his chest. Stroking his cock through its uncomfortable cage of khaki pants. "Let's get this handsome boy undressed shall we?" cooed Rose. "mmmm yes," Cassandra cooed back. Swift and nimble fingers tag teamed his clothing until he was completely nude in the presence of his lingerie fantasies. Cassandra took charge understanding team sports. "Rose see if he's any good at lickin pussy while i taste his boner." Rose pushed John back on the bed after taking the wine glasses and setting them on the table. Empty end buzzing with vibrations from the straining mattress. Rose straddled John's face poised just close enough he would have to strain his neck to reach her. Knowing the sensational sucking he was gonna receive would be intensified by his effort to reach up and lick and suck her clit. She used her hands to move her pink panties to the side and her short slip moved across his face as she invited him to chase her clit with his tongue. Cassandra was Rose's view, while all John could see was pink pussy and silk. Her perfumed scent flooded his mouth as he took his first lick. It was too much for him to take when he felt Cassandra's warm mouth slide down his pole. He came in her mouth almost immediately in strong spurts. he felt them tear through his cock like high water pressure through a thrashing hose. He was grateful he couldn't see Cassandra being whipped with it, or maybe he did miss out. Rose saw it and laughed as Cassandra tried to catch the spurts and grab the hose. Her face and fingers were dripping with cum when he was done. "Were you saving for a rainy sperm day

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John??" He mumbled back to Cassandra with a mouth full of soft pink pussy petals. Cassandra came up the bed to share the taste of him with Rose who was now almost smothering John in the heat of his sucking her clit.. He had to plant his hands under her ass to give him lifted breathing space. She was panting as Cassandra let her lick him off her fingers. John heard the hum of a vibrator nearby and imagined cassandra riding it and watching Rose ride his face. Both girls were happily moaning. He wanted to see them both come. He pushed Rose gently off his face and ordered them to lay side by side and give him their toys. "Spread your legs girls, im runnin this ride." Both girls hike up their slips, popped their nipples out of their bra cups and then peeled of wet panties to let him operate their toys. "Knees up please" he moved between them and kneeled with an electric cock on low vibe on each hand. He stroked them with it simultaneously. Running the large vibrating phaluses through soft pink lips he admired the moaning view spread wide before him. Then plunged the plastic cocks into their expectant tight caverns. A collective gasp was his reward. He pumped them slowly at first and both girls guided his hands with their own. He leaned toward them and pumped the cocks harder in deep knowing the bend in them was hitting and grazing G spots with each thrust. Both girls were reacting. Cassandras head was thrashing from side to side and Rose was rising up and arching her back practically singing his name. Tons of prayer and proffanity gasped from their lips as he brought them to wave after wave of crashing climaxes. Impossible for any man without a heavy equipment operators liscence. John was earning his and thought about adding it as class C for clit on the liscense in his wallet at the end of the bed. He felt like a titan, a sex god, and is dick agreed in concrete form as it rose to watch his efforts. He pulled the dildos out and replaced them with himself. Both exhausted girls lay prone as he fucked one and then the other. They moaned happily when he gave them his attention. The one that didnt have his cock got fingered simulating the same thrust and then he would switch girls. It stuck him as sweetly sexy that they held hands as he fucked them. like little girls sharing on a playground. Best friends forever he thought. His stamina was unsated but he tired of the position and ordered the girls to take turns riding him. They happily complied and all three came together using him as a dirty version of a seesaw. Rocking back and forth over his face and cock and leaning into each other to make out and tease each others nipples. The connection was more than physical. something magically intense happened with this joining that transpired the usual physical sensation of orgasm. It peaked in heat and electricity and transcended a bond of emotion they had never imagined existed. It was stunning and if anyone had been observing they might have appeared to be soaring far above the bed. somewhere in the background of the room lit by climax, Robin Thicke sang soulfully about magic.

***** I can make the pain disappear And I can erase the past, oh! I can make the future shine so bright And I can make right now alright, yeah I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl All I got is concrete all around me, woo But I can see the countryside You can be rich when youâ re poor and poor when youâ re rich It can be raining and I can make the sun shine I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I know sometimes, sometimes you feel no hope Well Iâ ve been there, Iâ ve walked that lonely road, ooh I took whatever devil offered me Because I knew that he would set me free, oh! I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl Science, they canâ t prove it But I know I can do it I can fly, I can bend metal with my mind I can wake up in a paradise, oh! We got that magic, we got that magic I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic, girl I got it, you got it, we got the magic every day

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