

# Alyssa's Needs

## Volume-Three

### EXCERPT

#### CHAPTER TWENTY

##### *A Nightly Guest*

#### **The Story So Far:**

*Far gone in his slavery to his beautiful wife Alyssa, Brad finds he is going to be accompanied in his servitude by his older friend Ted; a kindly old professor equally as smitten with the depraved young woman.*

*Now read on:*

Fortunately, it was only very rarely that Alyssa ordered her husband to oral sex on his jovial friend Ted—only when the mood struck her to really make the poor friends blush and squirm.

Most likely her forbearance came more from the desire to spare Ted's sensibilities than to spare the younger man's feelings, or his jaw, but Brad took his reprieves from his cock-sucking servitude any way he could get them. Yet if the kindly old professor was the man who defiled the husband's poor mouth the least frequently, the one who did so most commonly was another acquaintance from the night of Alyssa's very first gangbang: Ricardo.

The quiet, tattooed boy with the closely cropped goatee apparently worked an evening shift somewhere nearby, and he stopped off afterward at Brad and Alyssa's apartment every night at 9:15 to unwind with a quick, relaxing orgasm—or maybe two—on his way home. The magnanimous brunette assured him that he had a standing invitation, and the boy's well-muscled, smoothly shaven young body soon became the natural object upon which the blushing husband's curious, slow-traveling mouth could experiment.

Occasionally the smirking Alyssa was waiting for the boy at the door, lying bare and splay-legged right in the entryway to the apartment, her naked heels pulled up and her knees spread wide to open herself up hairy and fragrant and inviting.

Stretching to reach past his available wife, Brad might answer the man's knock, smiling to himself at the way the youngster's eyes suddenly lit up in delight.

"God, Alyssa," the bearded boy might gasp excitedly, "oh, God!"

Then, shuddering in his helpless agitation, the aroused newcomer would unzip quickly to expose an immediate erection, fall shakily to his knees right there in the doorway, and take her at once, pushing himself balls-deep with a spongy liquid squelch that could not help but make Brad's poor untouched cock throb within the constriction of his trousers. Whimpering gratefully into the comforting tresses of her flowing sable hair, the grateful boy kissed and nuzzled at the soft pale skin of her neck as he pleased himself within her.

When Alyssa posed her sleek, resilient flesh like that, so urgent were the shorter man's passions that it never occurred to him to carry the girl into the bedroom, or even drag her willing body a little farther into the apartment. No, when she presented herself to him in the doorway like merely an object to be fucked, he simply lay there between her spread legs and penetrated her gratefully, completely unconcerned with anything except his own delirious passions.

Moaning, he just kissed the girl, grabbed at her upstanding white bosoms, pushed himself again and again into the ready depths of her betraying hole. More for his own pleasure than for any it gave the girl, Ricardo would run his hungry hands deliriously over Alyssa's pale, welcoming flesh. Excitedly he clutched at her firm hips and her rounded shoulders, pinched and pulled at her fiercely pointed dark nipples.....