

Hotel Suite Pleasures...

Sarah reached out and grabbed Greg's hand. He still had a look of bewilderment on his face from the view of Teresa's massive member and he was about to get another. As Sarah pulled him up with her very muscular arm, Greg rose to be almost eye to eye with her. Greg was a phenomenal bodybuilder with an amazing, muscle bound physique, but he was not particularly tall and in her heels, Sarah was actually a bit taller. She kicked off her first and then kicked off her second shoe. She was now almost eye to eye with Greg and now that he was just a few inches from her face, she reached her hands up and over, kind of behind her head to un-clasp the neck wrap of the gorgeous, long red dress she was wearing. As she did, the biceps bulged massively to each side of her head, making it look small in comparison. Greg was obviously a muscle lover and reached out immediately to put a hand on each of my sister's biceps and feel their size and hardness.

He was used to being around bulging biceps, as he was dating Andrea Shaw who had a ridiculous set of guns herself, but these were different. All muscle women are unique and hot in their own way, and Greg couldn't exactly put his finger on it, but he found Sarah intoxicating as hell. As he felt her rock-hard guns, she was able to release the clasp and the flowing red straps that formed the x-shape in front of her pecs, dropped to expose her to him. He immediately stared in awe of her rounded, thick chest and for fun, she gave her pecs a bounce. First the left, then the right, then the left again and once more the right. "Do you like that Greg?" Sarah asked him playfully. "Um Huh." He said back quietly as his eyes bugged out of his head. "Oh, good!" she replied back as she started to bounce the heaving, protruding muscle in unison again and again and again!

Greg was actually starting to drool and my sister ordered him to start licking them for her. Of course he leaned in eagerly and began dragging his tongue up and down the hard, thick surface. Sarah peered over at Audrey who had disrobed herself and was enjoying their playful interaction and actually had her hand in her own crotch. Pleasuring herself while she watched Sarah's little show. Sarah kind of nodded at Audrey to come over and gestured down towards his bottom. Audrey knew what she meant by the nod and casually slid her fingers inside the straps on Greg's little bodybuilder bikini and pulled them down to his ankles. His erect member was completely exposed and both girls peered down for a peek. They both smiled widely and Sarah said to Greg, "Hey handsome...do you mind removing my dress, it's just feeling so tight around my waist right now for some reason." Without hesitation, the very turned on bodybuilder, moved his thick hands down Sarah's muscular torso, down to the lower half of her red dress and began to squat down at the knees, with his head near her crotch, wondering to himself if she would be completely shaved above her pussy, or have a landing strip or some other fun design there.

As Greg pulled the dress down, it seemed to get stuck briefly and then with a THWAP!...it popped over her dress band and her massively erect cock slapped him firmly in the chin as it sprung up from the downward pressure. It was huge. Long, thick and perfectly formed, with a perky, rounded, rose colored tip. He was again in shock and kind of fell back into the bed again. Now, as both were completely

naked, Sarah again grabbed Greg and brought him to his feet. She looked down and Sarah was twisting her hips and then thrusting them back, wielding her huge cock and slapping it into his. Here's was definitely larger and thicker and Greg knew it. Audrey jumped in and fell to her knees to examine them carefully. With both rods in her hand, she held them side to side and as Sarah's monster was poking Greg in the pelvis, his was easily still a few inches away from hers. "Holy Shit!" he exclaimed, realizing this beautiful, buff, bodybuilding girl, wielded a larger weapon than he did. Audrey had her hands wrapped firmly around each shaft and exclaimed, "Ohhh Sarah...yours is thicker too." She then reached her mouth in and gave each one a lick and kiss.

Feeling confident and immediately superior to him, Sarah looked sternly, directly into Greg's shaky eyes and said, "Why don't you get down there and take care of me Gregy." Sensing her Alpha vibe, Greg slowly lowered to his knees, Sarah's monster cock just inches from his face. He again peered up at her, and Sarah said, "Go ahead...be a good little boy and give me a little suck." Faint, but insanely turned on at the same time, Greg leaned in and took Sarah's monster in his mouth. "Oooh, that's nice Gregy." My sister said as he began to suck, "I like your firm, warm, bodybuilder mouth on my cock...I could get used to this." He was not a natural at it so Sarah started to thrust her hips forwards and backwards a little more rapidly, so Greg could catch the vibe that she wanted him to suck a little faster. Her thick tip was blasting the back of his throat, but luckily he didn't have a gag reflex and he was taking in the wide rod and curved peak. His eyes were closed now, and he was confounded as to how he could possibly be enjoying this so much. Undenounced to Sarah and Audrey, although he and Andrea were recent swingers with other couples, he hadn't ever been this free in his sexual experience.

As Greg was getting more and more into the oral sex he was giving my sister, he began caressing her muscle bound ass with his right hand as he used his left to stroke her long, thick shaft while he gave her head. This was sending erotic shock waves of pleasure through his body and he began to feel very heavy and sharp tingling sensations as he sucked and stroked her. My sister kept up with her hip thrust, banging him firmly in the back of the throat while also greatly flexing her muscle-laden glutes with each forward push. Greg couldn't tell what he was enjoying more, my sister's huge cock in his mouth, or her massive flexing and relaxing glutes in his hand. Either way the motion was becoming too erotic, and too pleasing for him to control himself. As Greg made one large thrust onto her shaft, and grabbed her rear muscle forcefully in his strong hand, the sensations drove him to orgasm and with a quick shudder, he blasted cum from his rock hard erection.

The explosion shot straight out and before the mess became too great, Audrey shoved Sarah to the side, her cock pulling rapidly out of Greg's mouth. Audrey quickly took Greg's firm shaft into hers and began pumping his dick rapidly, forcing his love juices into her welcoming throat. Sarah was pissed, her satisfaction not complete, while Greg was so turned on by giving her a blow job, he actually reached climax and was now enjoying Audrey's warm lips and firm grip as she finished him off. Audrey sucked and pumped him hard, knowing just how to make a cock wielding bodybuilder feel quenched. The loads and loads of cum Greg was ejecting became smaller and smaller and Audrey slowed her strokes as well,

wanting to bring Greg down at a reduced speed but to allow maximum pleasure. Greg couldn't believe Audrey's expertise on his rod and had never felt that kind of ultimate satisfaction in his life.

Greg rolled his eyes back in his head, let out a massive sigh and leaned back against the side of the bed. "Oh no Greg. You're not done." Audrey said to the contented bodybuilder. She put her arms under his hulking limbs and helped him to his feet. She quickly shot herself around him and jumped back on the bed. Sitting against the plethora of pillows, her long, fit muscular legs to the sides, with her welcoming pussy clearly awaiting him. Greg knew he had to oblige and leaned over at the waist, put his hands on the outsides of Audrey's beautifully formed limbs and leaned his head in to eat her out properly.

As Greg began to make Audrey feel gratified by his long, talented tongue, Sarah was feeling a bit left out. She grabbed her long shaft and began slapping Greg's muscular, rounded ass cheeks. He didn't seem to pay attention, so she slapped him harder with her fully erect tube steak. Still just enjoying the warmth and tightness of Audrey's box, Greg paid no attention to the fully erect, female, futa bodybuilder behind him. But Sarah wanted some action too, and she was tired of waiting. She quickly reached over to her small purse, grabbed a small tube of KY jelly and removed the top. She squeezed a large glob onto her muscular hand and quickly lathered her massive erection. The warmth of the liquid started to heat up her dick and without hesitation, she grabbed him forcefully around the hips and jammed it into him. "Whoa!" Greg screamed as he jumped forward and onto Audrey as Sarah had penetrated him with her long, thick, love rod. But Sarah had used her powerful muscles to her advantage and actually had pulled her body so tightly to his behind, she was still inserted as he laid across Audrey.

Audrey screamed loudly as the weight of a male and female bodybuilder fell on top of her. she reached up and pushed them as hard as she could. As she did, still in shock, Greg kind of turned to his side, but to his surprise, my sister held tightly and stayed inside him. Audrey now turned to her side and it was like a Greg sandwich. The tall, statuesque, muscular ballerina lay in front of him, wrapping her long, firm arms around him and grabbing hold of Sarah. At the same time, the bulging muscular, female bodybuilder, futa chick lay behind him. Sarah still grasped him tightly with her muscle-bound arms and said, "Greg...I'm begging you right now. If you let me do you right, I swear you're going to love it. And if you let me fuck you...Audrey and I are going to let you fuck us." He still was in a state of shock and didn't know how to respond. A million thoughts were going through his head and as he paused, Audrey leaned in and started making out with him, cuing Sarah to start to calm him with a slow, penetrating and then retreating motion.

To both of their surprise, Greg didn't protest and allowed Sarah to slowly fuck him while Audrey inserted her warm, titillating tongue throughout his mouth. Occasionally, the uncomfortableness of Sarah's cock inside him was overshadowed by a sharp, pleasurable sensation as she seemed to occasionally hit his previously unknown G-spot. Sarah could tell he was becoming more and more comfortable with her cock inside him but she just didn't like the position as didn't think she was hitting his magic spot enough.

She motioned to Audrey and they started to slowly push and get Greg's muscle bound physique to the edge of the bed. While Audrey laid beneath him again, Sarah moved his feet to the floor and got him bent over directly in front of her again. Sarah now stood behind him, her hips slowly motioning herself in and almost out of him.

Her muscle bound quads were now bumping firmly into Greg's protruding, bulky, perfectly shaped hamstrings as she pushed forward. The height was perfect and she grabbed Greg just above the hips and began to penetrate into him more rapidly, with more force. He would occasionally let out a moan and that started to clue my sister in to his pleasure zone. At first her thrusts were only periodically hitting the perfect spot, but as she fucked him, she started to hone in on the right leverage and angle of attack. Her cock was so massive, it didn't take much adjustment and before long, she was receiving a satisfied outburst or moan from Greg with every forward invasion.

Sarah's taught calves flexed hard as she stood on her tippy toes to hit him at the perfect angle. As they pumped themselves up with blood, while they supported her bulging quads and muscle-bound upper body, Sarah looked down at herself to measure her muscular physique against Greg's. His back muscles protruded sharply up from the surface, highly rounded, massive and powerful. She loved them, she reached out and massaged them with her firm palms. But my sister knew, she would one day have a muscle laden back, so wide and so thick and full, it would make Greg look like a teenage boy. That thought got her off, maybe even as much as the exhilaration of banging this male bodybuilder, Mr. Olympia competitor. Sarah moved her palms slowly down over the thick muscle bodies, down to around his thick torso, grabbed his hips firmly.

With him in her control, she began ramming her love rod into him with much zeal. Now that she knew the perfect approach, she began thrusting into him harder and faster. As Greg moaned in this new found pleasure, Sarah fucked him more and more rapidly. As she did, his occasional sounds turned into one long exhale type of deep sound that would spike sharply every time she hit his g-spot. She started to bang him with a deep penetration and quick retreat about three times a second and he started to make his yipping noises more loudly. Flap, Flap, Flap, Flap, Flap, Flap my sister thrust into him. Before long, he started to just let out a high pitch scream as my sister's cock began to tingle as well. The erotic sensations were overcoming them both and as my sister gyrated more swiftly, Greg motioned his hips to try to match her thrusts and maximize his satisfaction.

It worked and Sarah's cock began to shiver with ecstasy. As it started to reach full pleasure, Sarah too began moaning loudly in sexual elation. She leaned her head back, her long hair touching her protruding, muscle-bound, gyrating glutes. As she did, Sarah finally felt ultimately fulfilled and with a rush of elation, Sarah blasted a huge burst of her milky white cum into him. The warmth filled his cavity and a rush of pleasure went through every square inch of his body. As he felt that intoxication, Sarah withdrew her love rod from him and grabbed her thick shaft with her right hand. She then began to stroke it firmly and quickly. Her white fluid erupted out and splashed his wide back completely. The

wet, sticky mixture continued to flow rapidly out of her and she directed it like a firehose to different spots on Greg's back. Letting it pool up in the deep crevasses between his thick muscle bodies. It was flowing like never before and pint after pint exited her one eyed Willie. She thought there would be no end to her love juice exodus, but finally, after a dozen blasts onto his back, the thick, gooey liquid shower slowed to a stop. While she was drenching his back, Greg had reached over with his free hand and was jerking himself off to the senses of physical and mental pleasure he'd never experienced before. He'd ever been violated from behind and never been with a futa and he was confused at how satisfying it all was. As he thought deeply about the situation, and felt his own satisfaction provided by his own, all knowing hand, Audrey, still beneath him, looked up and uttered with a smile, "Welcome to the club!" He smiled back widely, grinned and said, "Happy to be the newest member!"

Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap! Sarah, Audrey and Greg's heads all snapped and looked over to the bathroom. Just as we were starting to get a little frisky ourselves, Andrea had heard some odd moans from Greg she hadn't heard before. Andrea was so curious, she peaked her head around the corner and had noticed Sarah, Audrey and Greg starting their little fun. She pulled me and Teresa around the corner to watch, and we all had front row seats to the whole doggie style penetration, pegging, cum spraying fun.

Sarah and Audrey had huge smiles on their faces and began to laugh while Greg still stayed frozen, in the bent over position, cum pools still filled, all over his back. He wasn't sure what his girlfriend would think, or if she'd even want to be with a guy who had just enjoyed being fucked by a beautiful, muscle bound futa. Andrea, who looked insanely hot, buck naked, quad and shoulder muscles bulging widely, walked slowly over to the girls. Her hair hung over her right shoulder and I enjoyed watching her muscular ass flex massively with each step she took towards the girls and Greg. She reached the girls, still wearing her ear to ear gorgeous smile, reached her finger down and dipped it into one of the warm, deep pools of Sarah's cum that was still dammed up upon Greg's back. She lifted her hand up and brought her wet white cover finger up to her mouth, stuck it in and sucked the liquid off. As she took her finger out of her mouth, Andrea looked at my sister and said, "Yummmm, tasty!" She then reached her muscle-bound arm down again, placed two fingers in one of the lakes of white liquid, scooped up a bigger amount and again inserted it into her mouth. She sucked that down, smiled and grabbed the tube of KY jelly Sarah had thrown on the bed. Andrea then turned back towards us, walked up slowly, her three headed separated quad muscles again bulging with every step. She then looked up at Teresa as she passed, turned her head at her and said, "My turn big girl." then sexily sauntered around the corner...