

## **A Hero's Due**

By Don Abdul

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Smashwords Edition

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## **A Hero's Due**

Charles Donovan's grandparents had emigrated to America from Ireland in search of a better life. A couple of generations later the family had made good. Charles had married Agnes O'Shea, daughter of a policeman whose father was also a cop.

As the Donovans drove away from the visit with their son Chad at Walter Reed, the sad sober expression on their faces told a story of stoic suffering. They were both proud of their boy Chad; he had chosen to serve his country thus bringing honor and dignity to his family. He had served as a marine deployed in Iraq until he was near fatally wounded in the battle of Fallujah.

When he was airlifted to the American military hospital in Germany, he was listed as critical. His entrails were hanging out and his legs were shot to pieces; the medics who had battled to save his life hadn't quite expected him to survive the chopper ride to the field hospital in Baghdad let alone the night. Apparently the old Donovan luck hadn't departed from young Chad, as his stubborn Irish genes kept him clinging onto dear life.

By the time he was transferred to Walter Reed twelve weeks later, his wounds had pretty much healed, although his abdominal region looked like a badly sewn patchwork where the myriad of shrapnel had torn his body to shreds. Chad's right leg had miraculously escaped amputation, but the painful stump where his left leg used to be and all of his other scars were nothing compared to the invisible scars that the harsh battlefield horrors had left on his psyche.

Chad looked like a gaunt caricature of his former college football hero self. He was diagnosed with Post Traumatic Stress Disorder, and he was also chronically depressed. All attempts to schedule him for Physiotherapy failed as he was both unwilling and unable to cooperate. The doctors began to work on resolving the causes of his depression, and were still at it when his parents came to pay him yet another visit a couple of weeks later.

Charles Donovan was worried that his son might not be getting the sort of care he required at the military hospital. He also suspected that being cooped up in a military hospital and seeing other men and women in uniform coming in and then going back to rejoin their units was definitely a stressor for Chad. After a brief consultation with his doctors, Charles Donovan

decided to have his son transferred to a private medical facility where he could get all the attention required to facilitate a quick and fairly full recovery.

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The decision by the Donovans to transfer their son to Lakeside Clinics, a private medical facility in the lush and serene outskirts of their home city proved to be a wise one. Chad who now had a team of specialists attending to him had also started seeing a psychiatrist. The psychiatrist Dr. Helen Granville was a stunning beauty with brains to boot. Everything about her challenged the traumatized marine to reach deep within himself and find the strength to overcome his daunting challenges. She worked with the ease of a sorceress to help him reconnect with his core of strength and endurance in the face of his toughest adversity.

Within a couple of months Dr. Granville had unblocked certain critical pathways to the young former marines self confidence. His depression treatment also began to show signs of success and both doctors and patient were happy in their own ways when he started to feel a strong sexual attraction towards her. Once during their sessions he told her how beautiful she was and how he wished she was available.

“Are you seeing anyone at present Dr. Granville?” Chad’s question had surprised and gladdened her. It was the first time he had freely expressed an interest in anything or anyone without being led in some way or another.

“Why do you ask that?” she had answered his question with one of hers in the hope of drawing him into a lengthy conversation. A part of her was also flattered that the handsome hunk who just days earlier seemed like a likely candidate of suicide found her beautiful enough to attract such a response from him. She kept on evading his original question while prolonging their conversation and maximizing her opportunity for a thorough assessment of his state of mind.

Once she had won him over by letting him have his little flirtations, she eased back into her role as his shrink, and dealt with the transference of sexual desires he had towards her with the dexterity of a seasoned diplomat. She explained to him that she was divorced and quite happy with her life the way it was at the moment. She also wished him luck keeping away the hordes of beautiful women that would come after him once he was discharged from the hospital but first he needed to cooperate fully with the physiotherapy program that had been designed for him.

Chad felt sad that things hadn’t worked out with Dr. Granville, not that he actually thought it would, well not while he was still her patient. He had sort of hoped against hope that perhaps after his discharge they could get together and see where things went. He eventually let go of his fantasies about her when he learned via the grapevine that the pretty divorcee doctor’s marriage had actually ended because she came out of the closet to live openly as a lesbian.

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Late one Saturday night, 24-year-old intern Laney Hanson's first weekend at the hospital, Chad needed a bath which he wasn't able to give himself, and the male nurse who would have helped him had called in sick, so April Davies, nurse in charge of night shift detailed Laney to do the job.

The thing about Chad however is that, upon casual encounter, people usually did not quite notice any signs of his depression, except when he was having one of his bad days.

Laney had met Chad about two weeks ago on her very first day as an intern with the nursing staff. They had been introduced by her assigned supervisor April, an experienced and usually bossy chubby woman in her 30s. To Laney, April was the very embodiment of proper nursing conduct.

Laney had no problem helping Chad, she thought he was such a sweet guy anyway, and besides it was her job to look after patients. It was while she was helping him get undressed that she experienced a truly awesome sexual rush that left her both breathless and extremely aroused.

As she bent down low to pull down Chad's under-shorts, she was completely taken by surprise when his cock leapt out at her like a tightly wound spring, missing her face by a hair's breath. "Wow!" she exclaimed out loud, unable to help herself. She licked her lips with such open lust at the majesty of her patients 8 by 2.5 inch cock. From that moment on she stopped seeing him as just another patient, to her twisted sex-hungry mind he was a big beefy cock as well, and she longed to have a taste of him.

Laney was a self-confessed slut who was not at all used to sexual deprivation, and so the idea of her working night shift for the past two weeks was just too much for her to handle. The long work nights away from her handful of friends with benefits had left her feeling horny as hell. In that period, Laney had seized every opportunity to see Chad's cock, she even spent an extra few minutes washing it whenever she could, and Chad enjoyed it too. Every time she saw him around, a rush of excitement would flood her body leaving her hot and breathless with desire.

She hadn't been able to get the awesome image of his huge manhood out of her head, so she decided to hatch a battle plan. First she got Dexter, the male nurse on night shift, to call in sick, and so she'd be asked to bath Chad again. Later that night while her boss nurse April was very busy, she left the nurses' station for the ladies' room en route to Chad's room.

At the toilet, she lifted up her uniform and pulled down her lacy white panties. When she was done relieving herself, she took off her panties completely and stuffed them in her pocket, and then flushed the toilet before leaving.

Coming out of the stall, she cocked her head and listened, and then looking about she realized she was the only one in the bathroom, her heartbeat quickened as she thought about what she was about to do, yet her desire would not be denied.

She checked herself in the mirror, and with slightly shaky hands she gave her light make-up a quick fix and rearranged her auburn hair. Her large sexy blue eyes surveyed her reflection, and she smiled naughtily, pleased with the way her intern's uniform clung to her voluptuous body. Her DD breasts filled out the front very temptingly, while her onion shaped booty flared

out from her girdle-held waist-line to complete a very attractive hour glass shape. Satisfied with her seductive appearance, she hurried out of the room.

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As Laney ran the wet towel over Chad's body her arousal escalated the closer she worked her way down to his crotch. Her heart hammered away in her chest as she saw and then felt his massive erection kicking in her grasp. It pulsed feverishly and felt rather hot in her grasp as she held it up and cleaned his balls. Chad caressed the back of her neck as he liked to do whenever she gave him a bath; this time though, she felt the heat of his touch very deep in her loins.

She paused very briefly and thought again about her unfolding unprofessional conduct, and wondered with trepidation the consequences of it all going wrong; 'what if I get caught?' she wondered. Alas, the time for introspection was long past.

The plus-sized seductress dropped the towel and opened her mouth; her tongue slithered out and began to lick the shiny mushroom head of his throbbing member. Lifting him tenderly, she licked the underside of his shaft all the way down to his tight nuts. She soon had him deep inside her mouth and going even deeper. As her head bobbed up and down on his cock, the tiny voice in her head again asked, 'What if that bitch April were to walk in right now?' The tiny voice of reason was immediately silenced by the intensity of her desire, as the mere thought of getting caught only made her even hornier, turning her needy sex into a puddle of womanly nectar.

Meanwhile, Chad was having the time of his life; her oral ministrations have reduced him to a moaning prattle. When he couldn't take any more of her sweet but tortuous teasing, he pulled her head up by her auburn hair and whispered breathlessly, "Chad wants some pussy now".

Laney feigned reluctance as she raunchily stood up straight and then began seductively unbuttoning her uniform. When she was done and her uniform dropped down to the floor, Chad's eyes popped as he suddenly realized she had no panties on. He eyed her clean-shaven mound with a drool as she unclasped her bra. "Chad wants breasts and pussy", he retorted expanding the scope of his lusty desire when her DD breasts spilled out of their confining cups.

She had caught him staring at her ass several times in the past but she hadn't quite realized he was capable of being a real admirer of a full figured woman. Laney had always assumed that war heroes always went for the slim model-type bitches she hated for their bodies. As she moved closer to him still, their eyes met and then locked, no words were required as they connected on an almost telepathic level. He laid down on his back, and Laney hopped onto his bed, got astride him and smoothly guided his steely erection between her lust-swollen nether lips. Leaning slightly forward as she lowered her voluptuous ass over his crotch, she took his penis deeper into her ripe and ready honey pot.

Meanwhile, Chad grabbed her large breasts and clamped his mouth over her rock-hard nipple, sucking on it and then nibbling it in such a way that he had her moaning and riding him faster, and taking him deeper in no time at all.

'Oh, fuck what a man!' her mind screamed as she felt his girth stretching her walls to the limits of their tolerance. "Ohhh Chad..." she moaned as a shiver of excitement coursed through her. She shuddered as her body was rocked by a tiny orgasm which caught her completely off guard. Her moans and shudders subsided but the hunger deep in her core had merely been spiked. She rocked her waist back and forth as she resumed riding his manhood in earnest. As she rode him harder and faster, and her hips began to buck wildly in tune with the rhythm of her desire, she began to moan again. The thick veins of his shaft teased her erect clitoris, further fueling her incredible passion.

Suddenly Chad bit hard on her nipple causing her to cry out loud in sheer sexual delight, having lost track of where she was and the forbidden act in which she was inextricably engaged. Chad sucked her tits harder and she in turn rode him faster and harder, twisting and turning, repositioning her pussy for maximum pleasure. Chad soon joined in her symphony of sex cries as he tried desperately to match her thrusts while he sucked harder on her nipple and spanked her big pale butt harder. Each bite on her nipple, each stinging spanking he gave her only intensified the raging storm which was building up in her core.

Chad suddenly groaned, "Ughhh... I'm done!"

The idea of his massive cock flooding her slutty chubby cunt with a river of pent up cum was just too much to pass up.

"Oh yes baby, cum inside, fill me up, p-u-h-l-e-a-s-e!"

Chad went into a spasm, his turgid cock fired it's seemingly endless volley of hot creamy seed into her tight pussy.

At that precise moment the door flew open, just as Laney's back arched, and her head snapped back and her body was thrown into an orgasmic spiral. Her double Ds jiggled, and her ass shook as she cried out her pleasure. Her pussy was awash with the juices of her earth-moving orgasm.

She slowly collapsed beside Chad trying to catch her breath, and then it hit her. 'The door had opened earlier but...' before she could complete the thought, she heard April's bossy voice in the background. "Well, well what do we have here?"

Laney jumped off the bed and scrambled for her clothes, and then suddenly she noticed that the bossy April was sitting on a chair with her legs wide open. Her uniform had also been unbuttoned to the crotch. Her nipples were poking out at the front of her uniform, and she had the bossy, bitchy look of a dominatrix on her face. There was something unfamiliar, yet strangely very arousing about her too.

"How very unprofessional... and very naughty you have been Laney. My, my! You're quite a slut too I see," April said never for a second breaking her intimidating eye contact. Within a minute, the test of will had been resolved. Something had been settled between the two women; April was the mistress, and Laney the bitch.

"Yes! Yes, ma'am, I've been a bad, bad girl and I need to be punished..." Laney said looking down, and submitting to the other woman's authority.

Meanwhile, Chad looked on with keen interest. Regardless of his condition, he had a 'keen mind', April knew that, she had suspected it from the very first day she met him. It had however

taken quite a while before she knew for sure. Chad's recovery from his dark depressive moods and haunting nightmares had eventually begun after he settled into his sessions with the shrink Dr. Granville. That was about when he became a man again; she was there the morning he awoke to find his penis erect for the very first time since he got blown to bits back in Iraq.

As for Laney, she did not know half the story yet. At the prompting of April, they both had worked out the plan to snare her into their naughty sex game and she had fallen for it thinking she was the one with the plan to seduce the wounded war hero.

Chad's cock began to stir again as he watched the women settle into their new roles. 'It's going to be a long night of passionate sex,' Chad thought as he smiled, restless already from his building excitement.

April gave him a surreptitious conspiratorial wink, and then pointed to a spot at her feet. Laney knelt obediently at the indicated spot in-between the older woman's sexy fleshy legs and began to undo the few remaining buttons of April's uniform. 'Mmmm!' she thought as she caught sight of the chubby mound and the moist slit unhindered by the obstructions of panties. She licked her lips as a shiver ran through her.

Laney's rising desire was not lost on April as she scooted forward in her chair and opened up her juice-slicked needy sex for her young bitch to savor. "Lick my cunt, bitch. Pleasure my pussy and make me cum as atonement for your disgraceful conduct and shameless inappropriate behavior."

That said, she grasped a handful of Laney's hair and shoved her face hard into her tingling wet sex. Laney didn't need any urging, her mouth was all wet and hot as she licked her mistress' lust-swollen lips. She alternated between using the coarse, broad top and the smooth underside of her tongue to tease the domineering nurse's clit. April began to moan and curse softly in spite of herself. "Oh yesssss, bitch!" she moaned as Laney hit another perfect note on the string of her sensual guitar.

April wasn't sure how long the orally-talented Laney had been eating her pussy as she had completely lost track of time. When she looked over at Chad through her half-opened eyes and saw him jerking away at his huge member she was already on the brink of an orgasm. Meanwhile Laney coincidentally picked that very moment to suck hard on April's throbbing clitoris, and then she nibbled on it lightly igniting a rumbling explosion in April's core.

"Aghaaa, I'm cummming!" April groaned deeply as her full-figured body shuddered and her sexy curves shook like jelly. Squashing Laney's face deeper into her dripping wet cunt, she thrust involuntarily as she held the younger woman's head in place in a desperate double-handed grip.

Laney opened her mouth wide to drink her lover's gushing nectar even as she struggled against her fear of drowning in the wetness of April's flooded pussy. As her orgasmic tremors subsided, April's eyes twinkled with poorly disguised admiration for her young submissive slut's oral skills. She was pleased at the way the first phase of the plan turned out.

Meanwhile Chad was still stroking his cock and April, who had been Chad's secret lover for a while, knew nothing short of a good shag was going to calm him down. She also knew that night was the night she had promised to help him fulfill his two biggest sexual fantasies of all

time, however she really needed to feel the stretching that his awesome girth never failed to bless her with. April selfishly decide to modify their secret plan.

Whereas Chad sensed a deviation from their delicately-crafted plan, when that deviation manifested itself, dashing his expectation of a transition to phase two, he didn't worry. He trusted April implicitly and knew she would keep her word in the end, so without as much as a raised eyebrow, he played along. She helped him sit comfortably in his special very versatile wheelchair and then positioned herself astride him, lowering her voluptuous ass over his ceiling-pointing erection.

Chad's thick, long manhood smoothly sailed through her juice-glazed cunt like a hot knife through butter. He kept sliding in deeper until she was completely impaled on his steely shaft. Looking swiftly around she found Laney in a chair propped against the opposite wall with her leg draped over the arm, and teasing her flushed pussy lips.

"Come on over here, bitch!" April commanded, waving the other woman over to suck on her erect nipples while she bounced up and down Chad's cock.

Laney obeyed her mistress' command even better than she had been instructed; she licked and sucked on April's taut nipple, cupping her beautiful DD tits as she did so. Soon the bossy nurse was moaning and cursing again as she bounced up and down on her lover's steely manhood. She was completely lost in the storm of multiple sensory attacks on her body. As if her pleasure wasn't mind-blowing enough, Chad upped the ante by taking her other nipple in his mouth and chewing on it.

"Oh fuck yesssssss, Chad!" April moaned whilst desperately trying to stop herself from losing it and screaming her head off. As if the sexual tension hadn't been ratcheted up enough, Laney sneaked her tongue into Chad's ear, licking the heat of their combined desire into him. His cock kicked and grew even harder deep inside April, spreading and stretching the walls of her secret passage to heaven even more.

As she slid all the way down on his thick meat pole, she could feel the coarse base of his cock rubbing hard over her tortured clit causing her body to tense up instantly. Her back arched and she let out a deep groan as she dug her nails into the flesh of his barely sensitive thighs, and then began to shudder violently as a Tsunami swept through her body.

Still breathing hard and feeling flushed and sweaty from her awesome release, April floated back to earth. She regarded her patient turned lover with a sexy fond smile and adoration in her teary eyes. 'What a man!' she thought, allowing herself a momentary lapse into wishful thoughts of what he must have been like in bed before the near fatal incident that had left him in such a messy condition of body and mind.

April was awakened from her daydream by the feverish shiver that ran through the man whose penis was still lodged deep inside her well-screwed pussy. She reached between them to feel his cock as she attempted to get off Chad. That was when she realized that his excitement might not be unconnected with the warmth of the copious juice squirted in the throes of her powerful orgasm which had leaked from her and run down the length of his cock.

Of all the men she had slept with in the past five years, only Chad had been able to fill her up so tightly and touch her deep inside in that special way that left her with delicious aches in her

sex for days. That was why taking the risk that she did, and putting her whole career on the line, felt worth it. Now it was time for her to do something huge for him in return.

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Chad had always fantasized about being with two women in a threesome. It had been his secret fantasy for ages; one that he had been hoping to indulge once he was done with his tour of duty in Sand Land. Since his close shave with the grim reaper however he never expected that sexual fantasy to be fulfilled in this lifetime due to his present condition.

Before coming to the hospital and meeting April, he had only been with two women at different times, the most recent being his sometime girlfriend, sometime friend with benefits, Jocelyn Jenkins, and it usually happened at her apartment. She was older than him and their relationship had ended when he told her he was enlisting to serve his country instead of staying back to complete his studies at college.

His first sexual encounter, which occurred when he was eighteen, was when he lost his virginity to his parent's wayward French maid Danielle. That night in his private room at the hospital with April and Laney, however, he finally allowed himself to believe that his dream of a ménage a trois with two very hot women was about to come true. He was so excited, his jaw slackened and his eyes followed April's every movement. He trusted her and knew she would not let him down.

Meanwhile, Laney was beginning to cotton on to the true situation of things. Her admiration for Chad trebled in tune with her joy at discovering the kinky side of her forbidding supervisor April. The depth of her curiosity about what laid ahead sent shivers of excitement through her, and her tingling pussy was all soaked again as she teased her hard nipples and lifted them to her mouth for a dose of self-suckling.

April had been busy retrieving something from a locker in the corner. Her voluptuous ass shielded her activity from view, so neither of the others knew exactly what she was up to. Chad's attention was focused on Laney who was moaning as she sucked on her tortured nipple and fingered her wet pussy at the same time. His eyes glazed over with unbridled lust as his cock kicked in his hand.

"Get your whore ass over here, bitch!" April barked out the command in her bossy nonsense tone. Even Chad was so startled by the unquestionable authority of her voice that he instinctively let go of his rigid phallus and whipped his head around to look at her.

"Oh my God!" Laney moaned breathlessly at the sight that greeted her lust-filled eyes. Chad opened his mouth to say something but no sound came forth, as he continued to stare incredulously at the chubby nude figure of April, with a 7 by 2 inch silicone cock standing out erect from her sexy curvy crotch. The artificial penis was fully secured to a harness the black leather straps of which she had attached whilst he was preoccupied with watching Laney masturbate.

Laney was the first to emerge from her state of pleasant shock; she scurried over to April who had advanced to stand by Chad's bedside. She knelt down before her mistress and took hold



of her dong, guiding it into her drooling mouth. She began to suck on it with the enthusiasm of a wanton cock-slut while Chad watched on speechless.

Still at a loss for words, he reached out and cupped April's voluptuous ass gently trailing his fingers down her crack. April spread her legs a little wider allowing him access to her wet shaved pussy which he teased and then fingered as he watched Laney's head bob back and forth on the strap-on cock.

Save for the finger-fucking motion of his hand, Chad was quiet and still, he appeared to be struggling to comprehend the enormity of his good fortune. Suddenly his eyes brightened, and a devilish smile played on his lips. "This is it!" he whispered, loud enough to cause April to look down at him with a proud smile. Laney was oblivious to this minor exchange as she carried on sucking and slurping on the other woman's 'dick', until Chad's next words made her almost choke on the dildo which she had been deep-throating.

"I want her ass." Considering his recent history of little or no interest in sex, his words were as surprising as his demand was unexpected to Laney, and it instantly increased the heat of her desire. It also assuaged her initial feeling of guilt that it was probably selfish of her to have seduced an infirm veteran who was bound to a wheelchair. Emboldened by his well-thought demand for the pleasure of her rear portal, however, she felt freed of all guilt.

'How could anyone be guilty of taking advantage of a man who is decisive enough to demand anal sex?' the devil on her shoulder queried.

She was jolted back to the present by April's yanking of her hair, as she instructed her on their next activity in a very strict tone. She gestured for Laney to kneel on the love seat at the corner of the room, and rest her head on the back. Her big round ass was sticking out with the cheeks parted and her puckered rear portal wrinkled like a rose about to unfurl. It was such a tantalizing spectacle to behold.

Picking up a tube of lubricant gel, April held it over the crack of Laney's ass and squirted a generous dollop which sensuously travelled down over her crack. Chad was so excited as he watched his secret lover and friend prepare the other woman's ass for his use. April rubbed the gel in, working it past the resistance of her bitch's tight anal sphincter.

"Aghhh... Mmmm," Laney gasped and then moaned deeply as her mistress's finger slid effortlessly into her well-lubricated anal opening, going deeper and then sliding almost all the way out, and then back in again. Her ass wiggled and her great jugs swung freely as April intensified her digital exploration of her tight submissive ass.

"Oh shit!" she groaned as April's second finger slid in with the first. Her moans grew as she threw her ass back at the hand screwing her rear.

Chad's erection grew so hard it actually began to hurt as he observed the slutty submissive Laney reach under the sexy curves of her tummy and began to rub her clit. The atmosphere in the room became super-charged as April's third finger joined the fray, stretching Laney's ass like never before. Within a few minutes Laney's body was seized by a powerful orgasm.

April gave Chad a wink and a nod, inviting him to come forward and claim his prize. His face suddenly darkened as his smile faded. In the heat of the intense sexual moment April had forgotten all about his inability to stand, let alone walk, across the room to claim his anal prize.

She flashed him a sweet apologetic smile of the sincerity of which there could be no doubt in his mind, and then she spanked Laney's ass, commanding her to go across to Chad's bed.

Laney bounded onto the hero's bed and vaulted her chubby leg across his prone body. When she was astride his crotch, April squirted a dollop of gel into Chad's open palm and he rubbed it all over his huge cock in preparation for his triumphal entry into Laney's backdoor.

"Come on, bitch, give the war hero what he wants," the dominatrix nurse ordered her intern, who reached behind her voluptuous ass, guided Chad's cock to her anus and then lowered herself onto it.

"Aghhh," she gasped as his thick long manhood sailed smoothly through her tight but well-lubricated anal canal until he was about halfway buried inside her. She stopped and held him there for what seemed an eternity as a wave of pleasure ripped through her, and then she began to move again, rising and then falling back on his steely shaft with each movement sending his cock deeper in her ass.

Meanwhile on the other side of the room, Laney's mistress was once again indulging her voyeuristic fantasies; she had lubricated her silicone 'cock' and then sat down on the love seat. She stroked the dildo whilst watching her pleasure-slut's ass being used to satisfy her war hero's hunger for some ass loving.

She suddenly felt teary-eyed, feeling really fulfilled that she was able to make the wounded veteran's two hottest sexual fantasies come true. 'What more can a man want,' the devil on her shoulder chipped in. 'A hot threesome with two sexy and womanly nurses and the awesome journey of his manhood up a sexy woman's ass definitely qualify as dreams come true in my books,' she concluded in her mind as she reveled in the heat of visual pleasure from watching Laney ride Chad cowgirl-style with his cock wholly buried deep in her ass.

"Damn. I'm feeling left out now, I better join you guys and get me some pussy too," April joked, totally happy with the way things were panning out.

April twirled her index finger in a circle, and Laney gently and fluidly maneuvered into a reverse-cowgirl position by carefully spinning on Chad's cock without letting it slip out of her ass. She leaned back until her chubby back was hovering over Chad's sweaty face, and then she firmly planted her hands beside his arms on the bed. This posture exposed her dripping wet pussy to her randy mistress who was still stroking her cock.

A sexy smile of appreciation quickly flashed across April's lips as she paused for a moment and feasted her eyes upon the puffy mound with the deep gash that revealed the promise of a smooth ride and deeply intense pleasure. Giving her dildo one final stroke she climbed onto the bed, navigated the tangled mass of limbs and positioned herself over Laney's rising and falling waist.

Guiding the strap-on cock through Laney's slick pussy lips, April thrust her hips forward from her position of half crouch and half squat. The move sent her unrelenting synthetic member deep inside Laney's cunt.

Laney moaned out loud and let out a deep groan as she felt bulky from being filled and stretched in both her holes. Sandwiched between two sources of deeply intense pleasure, Laney surrendered completely to the sexual pleasure that threatened her sanity. From above, her

sopping wet cunt was being penetrated and used by her mistress, whose jugs bounced about to the rhythm of her unrelenting thrusts, and from underneath Chad's steely penis was impaling her ass.

The reckless abandon of their loud sex cries could only have failed to wake up the entire wing because of its remote location at the opposite end of the floor. The nearest rooms were unoccupied that night. The atmosphere was tense and filled with the sounds and smell of raw and downright dirty sex, as the protagonists cursed, moaned and shrieked in the throes of heightened sexual pleasure.

Plundering Laney's anal treasures to his heart's content, Chad's cock began to pulsate and soon the spasms reached deep within his balls as he reached out and grabbed her waist, forcing her voluptuous ass down on his crotch.

The rush of sensation that swept over him was so powerful he let out a deep animal growl, "Aghhh...Oh grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr" and then shot his load of hot spunk deep inside her body.

"Aghhh!" Laney cried out, her heart almost stopping from the extreme mixture of pain and pleasure, such as she had never felt before. Chad's spurting cock kicked and grew in the depths of her ass, even as her pussy continued to take a pounding from April's slick strap-on cock. The domineering nurse was clearly no longer in full control of herself as she rushed on towards her own climax meanwhile deep inside her core, Chad's animal cry as he ejaculated had set off an orgasmic fault line which steadily tore through April and drove her to thrust faster and harder and then tense up with her back arching and her hips locking, sending her fake cock deep inside Laney's twitching cunt.

Meanwhile at that precise moment, Laney's own pent up sexual pressure was released as her orgasm hit. As her pussy walls spasmed and rippled around April's inanimate shaft, the pressure sent Chad's seed leaking out of her slackened rear portal around his slowly deflating girth in a sticky foamy warm mess.

April pulled out of her submissive slut's pussy, and then got off the bed as she sought rest on the loveseat in the corner of the room. Laney on the other hand had crawled off Chad's body and was laying prone and sweating behind him on the bed. Her legs were spread lewdly, and she was covered in sweat. She breathed heavily through her mouth as she tried to feed her burning lungs much needed fresh air, her breathing echoing though the room.

Chad felt proud and pleased with his first anal experience, and when he caught April's eyes, he responded to her smile by miming a silent 'Thank you'.

Meanwhile April who had been studying the young war hero's face from her perch across the room struggled with tears of joy. His eyes looked so alive and warmed by a very happy smile that reflected his utter fulfillment. She felt so proud that she played a major part in giving this warrior, who had sacrificed so much for the very freedoms that she and others took for granted, something that he probably would have otherwise been denied on the basis of his "disability".

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About the author:

Don Abdul is a poet, writer and published author of erotic fiction. In writing erotica he finds the freedom to push the envelope, break taboos, and explore issues of sex and sexuality as it affects the everyday lives of his teeming readers.

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