

Dutifully Bound

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Chapter 1

Maxine was naked in high heels and a choker. The only other adornment she wore besides the choker was the nipple clamps that were dangling from her lush pink lobes. Her blonde hair was swept up in a ponytail on top of her head. She had her hands tied behind her back...

A lot of people would feel sorry for her. They would say she was sick for allowing this to happen to her. But she never gave a thought to those judgmental pricks. It may have looked that way from the outside, but living it was another matter.

She lived in a house that was visited by two men and one woman and she was there to meet whatever sexual needs they had. And she loved it.

She came from a pretty vanilla back ground. She was not a sex slave, she was there of her own accord. How it all came about was that Maxine met a woman named Lorna.

Maxine had been waiting tables ever since she dropped out of college. She had never found anything in particular that she was good at, so when her parents told her they didn't have the money to help her pay for college, she just left. So now she was 22, living at home with her parents and no prospects.

She was working the late shift at the Waffle House when a group of women came in. Maxine could tell they had just come from clubbing; but they also seemed really well to do. Lorna was the definite leader of the group.

Lorna was a 5'7" 160 pound African American woman. Her complexion was the color of mocha java. Later, Maxine learned that Lorna was an attorney. She was pure Diva. Maxine envied her from the moment she sat at her station and clapped her hands together imperiously for service.

It was a very snobbish thing to do and if they had been at any other waitress's station they would have had spit in each of their water glasses. But Maxine didn't care. She figured with that much bling at the table; she had hit the jackpot for a good tip that night.

"Bring us some coffee honey." Lorna said when Maxine approached the table.

"Yes Ma'am. Cream and Sugar?" Maxine asked.

Lorna looked at Maxine like she just saw her. She smiled at Maxine and it was a predatory look. It scared Maxine and sent a thrill of exhilaration through her at the same time. When

Maxine brought the coffee and set it in front of Lorna, she patted Maxine's ass discretely and brought her closer in for a sideways hug.

"So we are going out tomorrow. Why don't you join us Maxine?" Lorna said pulling at the name tag on Maxine's lapel like she hadn't read it and already knew her name.

Maxine smiled at her not knowing how to respond. Another girl at the table laughed. "Lorna, the girl works at a waffle house, it's not like she could afford to go anywhere we went! Why would you ask this white trash little bitch to do anything with us?"

She was right, but hearing her say it so loudly in front of a woman who for some reason Maxine wanted to impress made her cheeks flame in embarrassment.

Lorna gave the other woman a look that; if looks could kill-- would have zapped her dead on the spot. After that Lorna was very sedate. When those at the table had finished their food and the ladies were going home for the evening, Lorna lagged behind and pulled out a hundred dollar bill and gave it to Maxine for a tip.

"I wanted to apologize for Shannon's uncouth behavior. She has no tact and just doesn't know any better. My offer stands to go out tomorrow night. I invite you as my guest so I'll pay for everything." Lorna smiled at Maxine with a dazzlingly white smile.

Maxine didn't know what to say. She was tempted but it was weird to go out with a complete stranger. She could be a serial killer for all Maxine knew.

"Come on, say yes. It'll be fun. If you want, I have some time tomorrow and we could go shopping and buy you an outfit that will be appropriate for the club we are going to." Lorna said.

So the next day at noon Maxine met Lorna at a store that she couldn't even afford to buy a pair of earrings from, let alone a dress. She began to have doubts about this situation, why would Lorna want to hang out with her when they were clearly in two different worlds?

"Why would you spend all this money on a complete stranger?" Maxine asked as she tried on the second dress that the sales clerk at the store had laid aside for her. Lorna walked into the fitting room Maxine was in with another dress on her arm.

"Something to do." Lorna casually answered. "Now take that one off, it does nothing for that hot little body of yours." Lorna was unzipping and pulling down the dress before Maxine could respond. She stood in her panties and tried to cover her breasts from Lorna's view.

Lorna was not to be thwarted. She backed Maxine up against the mirror in the small little room and pushed her hands away and took Maxine's pink nipple into her warm wet mouth. Maxine gasped in surprise and tried to push Lorna away.

Lorna stopped and whispered in Maxine's ear. "I can stop *or* I can keep going for five minutes of heaven. What will it be?"

Maxine was scared, but it had felt so good. She wasn't a virgin. She had been with guys before, but they were always just out for their own pleasure. Lorna in 15 seconds had made her feel more pleasure than she had felt with the 3 guys she'd been with in her life. So Maxine nodded her head.

"Sorry, was that a yes?" Lorna looked deep into Maxine's eyes to get affirmation.

"Yes." It was barely a whisper, but it was enough for Lorna to start sucking again. She slid a finger in her panties as she licked and suckled. Maxine could hear other women come and go in

the dressing rooms next to hers. It was exciting to think that at any moment they could be discovered. The coolness of the mirror she was backed up against was in direct contrast to the heat she felt everywhere else.

The attendant that had been helping her asked if she needed anything else. Lorna stopped sucking for a moment and answered to ensure they weren't interrupted. Lorna went back to lavishing each breast with loving attention. Maxine was so hot; it didn't take long to reach her peak. Lorna stood up afterwards and licked her finger clean.

"We are going to have a lot of fun." Lorna turned and picked up the dress that had fallen to the ground. "I think this color will do wonders for you. It sets off this beautiful blonde hair of yours."

Maxine couldn't believe what had just happened. Lorna acted like nothing out of the ordinary had occurred.

Lorna bought the dress that she thought looked best on Maxine and went back to work. She couldn't get Maxine out of her mind. It was unusual for her to become fixated on someone like this, but Maxine had captured her full attention.

Maxine, on the other hand, wondered how she was going to get out of the house wearing such an expensive garment but decided to tell her parents she had to work tonight. She would wear her uniform and then change into the dress Lorna bought to avoid questions.

The club that Lorna told Maxine to meet her at was very high class. The doorman had approval over whether or not someone could enter the club. There was a long line of people waiting to get in. Maxine waited patiently with everyone, but when Lorna arrived she pulled Maxine out of the line and they went straight inside.

Maxine thought things like that only happened in the movies. When she questioned Lorna about it she said, "Bruno likes to watch. Sometimes I let him watch while I masturbate, so he lets me into the club all the time."

Maxine had never met anyone so openly sexual before. It was exciting and frightening at the same time. She kept wondering if more of what had happened in the fitting room was going to happen tonight. She was excited by the idea but didn't know what to do, so she just followed Lorna around all evening.

They were sitting at a corner booth when a guy came up to Lorna and stuck his tongue down her throat. "Lorna babe, it's been too long." Lorna smiled at the man and caressed his cheek.

"Vernon, this is my friend Maxine." Lorna introduced him and then excused herself.

Vernon assessed Maxine and it made her feel uncomfortable. He was definitely undressing her with his eyes. Since he had clearly been intimate with Lorna, Maxine was unsure how to handle the attention. So she sat quietly.

"So how do you know Lorna?" Vernon asked as he sat next to Maxine in the booth, definitely invading her personal space.

"We met where I work." Maxine said not really wanting to mention the waffle house. "How do you know Lorna?" Maxine thought this might be an opportunity to learn more about the woman who was now consuming every thought she had.

“She represented my firm in some litigation. We’ve been fuck buddies ever since. But it’s just a casual thing. We are very open and honest about what we’re doing. So don’t worry I’m not threatened by you and you don’t have to be threatened by me.” Vernon laughed. He then flagged down a waitress to get a drink.

Maxine didn’t know what to think. Clearly Vernon assumed Lorna had some sort of sexual claim on her, which was true to some extent. After that incident in the dressing room, Maxine had masturbated twice herself just thinking about it. How Lorna had taken control and taken what she wanted. She squirmed in her seat just thinking about it. Vernon was talking and Maxine had to focus on what he was saying.

“There aren’t too many women who can take all of me. She’s probably one of the best sex partners I’ve ever had. But I’m always looking to be sure. You two hooking up tonight? We could all go back to my place.” Vernon had started stroking her bare leg as he spoke.

Lorna returned at that moment and must have over heard him. “Vern, back off.” He stood up and laughed. “Got it. Not ready to share.” He paused and looked hungrily at Maxine, “Yet.”

Maxine was beginning to worry that she had gotten herself into a bad situation. “What exactly is going on Lorna?”

“I’m attracted to you. If I’m attracted to someone I go for it; in a mature and responsible fashion of course. I indulge myself in whatever suits me. Vernon at times suits me. We have similar sexual tastes. He can be a bit of a dick, but he’s got a huge one and knows how to use it, so I overlook his personality.” Lorna looked at Maxine trying to see how she was taking all of this.

“Look Maxine. I can imagine this is very overwhelming. Let’s just have fun. Don’t worry about anything. I am quite capable of controlling my urges, not that you’ve seen any evidence of that. I know I was aggressive in the dressing room, but I have been thinking about you since the moment I saw you at the waffle house.” Lorna took a sip of her martini.

“I’ve been thinking about you too. I’ve never been with a girl before. This is all kind of freaking me out, but I want more.” Maxine said in a whisper. She could feel her cheeks heat, giving away her embarrassment.

“Can you try to trust me? I promise I won’t do anything you don’t want done to you.” Lorna was sitting as close as Vernon had been, but Maxine’s heart was beating a mile a minute and welcomed the physical proximity.

Maxine nodded her head in agreement, but again Lorna wanted clear confirmation. So Maxine answered, “Can we get out of here and go someplace more private?”

Lorna smiled and got up to pay the tab. Just then the other girls from the other night at the waffle house came up to Lorna. Maxine could tell there was a heated exchange between Lorna and Keisha the one who had been rude to Maxine at the waffle house.

Lorna wasn’t smiling when she turned to Maxine and said, “Come on.” Maxine wanted to know what was said. “It doesn’t matter what that viper said. She’s just jealous.”

They left and drove out to the suburbs. There was a pad lock on the house they drove up to and Lorna explained that it was a property she owned but was thinking of renting out for the extra money it would bring. "I've got some family complications at my place in the city right now so this is ideal for us to get together for some privacy."

They had stopped and picked up a bottle of wine, so Lorna was in the kitchen opening the bottle. "So tell me about what your sex life has been like up until now Maxine."

"I had a boyfriend throughout high school, his name was Will Reading. He was a nice guy. He was so patient with me; I wanted to keep my virginity. But he was a guy and guys just want one thing, so I would just give him a blow job every once in a while and he was happy. Then in college I dated Tommy Jacobson. He was a hot football jock, but he was so much fun I turned off the warning bells in my head about him. My first time having sex was with him. He just got on top of me and once he was done that was the last time I saw him. He was a jerk. Then my last boyfriend was Paul Nicholas. He was a really sweet guy, but I was his first so it was like the blind leading the blind." Maxine accepted the glass from Lorna.

"Well that's just abysmal. As for me, I was a virgin when I got married. My husband Edward was 50 years old to my 20. We were married for ten years before he passed away. The last 3 of those years we had an open marriage. He had a stroke and had become semi-paralyzed. He couldn't do that much for himself. I loved him but he knew I was young and he wanted me to find sexual fulfillment." Lorna took a sip of her wine clearly emotional in telling her tale.

"At first I didn't want to do it. So he hired a call girl. I had always been into women, but had never acted on it. He was there the whole time telling us what to do to each other. He couldn't orgasm anymore, but he said that it made him feel alive to watch us be together."

Maxine was amazed at Lorna's situation. "I can't even imagine what that was like for you."

"That first year I picked up women and would bring them home so he could watch us and tell us how to get off together. I enjoyed it because it still felt like he was involved, but I did miss men. So when I asked him if it would be ok for me to be with another man, he said sure."

Maxine asked, "So you picked up a guy at a bar and came home? Did your husband watch you with a man too?"

"He arranged it, but in the end couldn't watch. That was a hard night. Oliver is my husband's accountant. He's my age and real sweet guy. Edward approached him about being intimate with me and the reasons behind it. Edward said it took a lot to convince Oliver to agree to it."

Maxine stated, "But he ended up doing it."

Lorna refilled her glass. "We started out kissing and Edward asked to be taken to the guest bedroom. He said it was too loving and tender to watch. With the women he was able to distance himself from the intimacy of watching his wife have sex with someone else. But with Oliver he said that he could tell how much Oliver felt for me."

Maxine was sympathetic. "I can understand why that would be hard."

Lorna smiled sadly, "I did too and wanted to stop and not go through with it. I didn't want to hurt my husband. I loved him. Oliver had been in love with me for years so I think that Edward

saw that. Oliver convinced me to continue and it was sweet, but I wasn't with him again until Edward had passed away."

Maxine asked, "So you weren't with any other men?"

Lorna laughed, "I didn't say that! I just never did it at home under Edward's roof. I'd bring home women all the time, but if I was with a man I would go to a hotel or their place."

So if her husband had passed away what was the family complication Lorna had referred to earlier? Maxine asked the question.

Lorna sighed, "Well Edward has a daughter from his first marriage. She always thought I was a gold digger. So when her father was sick, she moved in. She knew I was having sex with other men because she had a private investigator following me."

"I guess from her perspective I understand." Maxine said.

"If it were motivated by anything other than the 10 million that Edward had in the bank then I would understand too. She is a materialistic bitch much like her mother. Edward of course left me all his money, but the penthouse that we shared together wasn't included in the will; just an oversight on Edward's part so she has moved in just to make me miserable." Lorna was filling Maxine's glass.

Maxine looked around at the house they were in. "This is yours?"

"Yes I went to law school, have become a very successful attorney and bought it for my mother. But crazily enough she has retired and moved to Africa to do missionary work. So it sits here empty. And if I wasn't such a bitch I'd move into it, but I stay in the penthouse just to drive Francesca crazy." Lorna laughed.

"That must be a lot of stress living with someone who harbors so much animosity towards you." Maxine said sympathetically.

"I'd like to say no, that I'm bitch enough to let it just slide off my back. But it's probably why I've been going out so much; just to get away from her." Lorna rubbed the back of her neck.

Maxine got up automatically and began rubbing her shoulders. "Do you want to take a bubble bath? I always find that a bath soothes away your troubles."

Lorna stood up to show her where the restroom was and Maxine on impulse pulled her in for a kiss. She had wanted to touch her since Lorna had pulled her out of the line at the club. The wine had her loose enough to not think about her actions.

Lorna was surprised that Maxine had initiated the contact. She saw her clearly as a submissive and even had plans to groom her that way. But it was nice to not have to worry if her advances would be rebuffed.

Maxine's lips were soft and Lorna could taste the wine they had both been drinking. Their tongues clashed playfully. Lorna had a hand down Maxine's backside and was cupping her surprisingly full ass cheek in her hands.

It was very intense. Maxine backed off first. She laughed shakily, "I guess I'm feeling that wine a little more than I thought."

"Well a bath sounds good. Why don't you start the water for me and I'll open another bottle of wine. The bathroom is the second door on the right." Lorna said.

As she went into the kitchen to open another bottle of wine Lorna tried to think what it was about Maxine that drew her in. She had found herself thinking about her all last night and this morning before she met her at the dress shop.

She never let her impulses control her actions and that had all flown out the window when she saw Maxine. Lorna was excited because she knew the sex was going to be hot. But felt a little nervous at the tug of emotion when she thought about the girl upstairs. Maxine had to be in her early 20's and now that Lorna was in her 30's she had thoughts of what it must have been like for Edward at fifty years old to date someone as young as she had been then. She had just fallen head over heels for the man and didn't see his age.

When she married Edward she ignored how attracted she was to women. She was brought up to be a good girl which was why she was a virgin when she married, but always got excited when she saw a scantily clad woman. She had shared her fascination with Edward and he reveled in it.

But now Edward was gone and though Lorna loved sex, she was missing the connection with someone who cared about her. Empty sex was fun, but it was in the end, empty.

Maxine interrupted her thoughts by calling from upstairs, "Your bath is ready."

Lorna smiled. The sex was definitely going to be hot. She gave the bottle and glasses to Maxine when she reached the bathroom. She turned on the stereo that was in the restroom. Soft music played as Lorna lit a few candles.

"Might as well do it right, huh?" Lorna laughed as Maxine's eyes grew wide. Lorna had just taken off her little black dress she had worn to the club. Lorna had a DD cup size to Maxine's modest B cup; and they were real.

Lorna sighed as she eased into the water. Maxine had never been so aroused in her life. Lorna was an absolute Amazonian goddess. Without thinking about it Maxine grabbed the loofa and began to wash Lorna's body. The contrast in her chocolate colored skin and Maxine's pale white complexion fascinated Maxine.

Soon Maxine discarded the sponge so **she** could touch Lorna's skin. She soaped Lorna's full breasts circling, massaging and caressing. Lorna moaned.

"Join me." Lorna said it with passion barely contained. Maxine found herself obeying without question. She stepped out of the peach colored clingy stylish dress that Lorna had bought for her and felt self-conscious. Lorna was utterly perfect, but Maxine felt plain next to Lorna's perfection.

Maxine got in the tub and water sloshed over the side a little. Lorna pulled the stopper out. "We'll just let some of the water drain so we can both fit."

Maxine was nestled in between Lorna's legs and she could feel the heat of their bodies together; hotter than the water they were in. They continued to touch each other freely; exploring one another.

Maxine turned and faced Lorna and said, "I've never wanted anyone as much as I want you. Can we just get out of the tub and go to bed?"

Lorna smiled that wicked predatory smile that Maxine had first seen at the waffle house that made her heart skip a beat. "Yes but first things first."

They got out of the tub and Maxine had a towel about to wrap it around her wet body. But Lorna stopped her, picked her up and put her on the vanity. She opened Maxine's legs wide, got down on her knees and licked Maxine's clit. She was relentless in her ministrations. Maxine was breathing heavily, sensations building. Lorna was trying to figure out how she could position her to get more of her tongue deep inside Maxine when she felt her shudder.

Lorna smiled up at Maxine. Her lips and cheeks were covered with Maxine's juices. Maxine had tears in her eyes.

"What's wrong?" Lorna was alarmed.

"I have never in my life had such a powerful orgasm. Where have you been all my life?" Maxine half cried and half laughed.

"I was worried something was wrong." Lorna pulled Maxine into her arms and kissed her.

Maxine could taste herself all over Lorna and it was an extreme turn on. She wanted to return the favor. So when Lorna led her to the bedroom, she followed eagerly. But Lorna wasn't finished with Maxine yet.

Maxine didn't think she could take Lorna's tongue again so soon, but the fire rebuilt quickly. The woman was insatiable. After the third orgasm, Maxine begged her to stop.

"I can't think. Please I need a moment." Maxine panted.

"You're so responsive. It's such a turn on. Some women I've been with just lay there." Lorna was absent mindedly caressing Maxine's breasts as she was speaking.

"Who can be still when you're so talented?" Maxine's hips began gyrating just at the thought of Lorna's talented tongue. Never having had oral sex performed on her before, Maxine was hooked.

Lorna laughed. "I enjoy it more than I can say. Come for me one more time luscious." With that Lorna pulled Maxine on top of her face and let her find her groove. Lorna followed every thrust of Maxine's hips with her lips and tongue. Because she had already had 3 orgasms, it took a while for Maxine to get there, which is exactly what Lorna wanted.

Lorna wanted to make sure that Maxine was pleased. After hearing her talk about the guys she had been with not satisfying her once; it had been Lorna's goal to do nothing but pleasure Maxine. She wanted to let Maxine get her fill and to find her own sexual power.

Lorna reached up and began to tweak Maxine's nipples. Maxine began to grind harder on Lorna's mouth. Lorna hummed; the vibration went straight to Maxine's core. When Maxine reached her peak she collapsed on the bed. "That was amazing."

Lorna picked up her glass of wine and took a drink. She pulled Maxine into her arms and pulled the covers up over the both of them. Through hazy eyes Maxine questioned.

"Sleep, enjoy having been thoroughly ravished. I'll be right here when you wake up." Lorna gave Maxine a sweet kiss and soon after Maxine was sleep.

Lorna had never forgone sex for herself. It was a first. She watched Maxine smiling as she slept. She wanted this young woman in a way that scared her. The thought of going back to the penthouse had her frowning.

It was time to make a decision about Francesca. Lorna had always tried to be respectful of that fact that she was Edward's daughter, but there was only so much that she could take. But if you can't change someone else, then you have to change yourself and how you deal with them.

Right then and there Lorna decided to let Francesca have the penthouse. She could get another apartment in the city. This house just wasn't conveniently located for the business she needed to do.

But then it could be a useful get away from the hectic pace of her business life; only if Maxine were there to come home to every night. Would she consider it? Lorna's heart raced at the thought. She'd known this girl for one day how could she even think in these terms? Never one to be fearful of anything, Lorna decided right then and there to have Maxine move into the house.

Chapter 3

The next morning Lorna woke up and Maxine was gone. Her feelings were hurt that Maxine would just sneak away and do the 'walk of shame'. Tears were stinging her eyes when she heard a crash downstairs.

Lorna went down to investigate and found Maxine in the kitchen. She was on her hands and knees trying to clean up the coffee cup that she had accidentally dropped.

"Damn it! I wanted to surprise you with breakfast in bed. Sorry about breaking your cup." Maxine was wearing Lorna's silk bath robe and it took everything in Lorna not to yank it off and take her right there in the kitchen. But she had a meeting to get to.

"I'm sorry but I have to go to a meeting. I can't stay for breakfast as delicious as this looks." Lorna took a bite of the toast and saw Maxine hang her head. Maxine was clearly disappointed that Lorna couldn't stay.

"I guess I'll get dressed so you can get going." Maxine sounded despondent.

All within the span of a few minutes Lorna had been crushed thinking that Maxine was gone. Elated that Maxine was still there and then thrilled that she would do something so thoughtful for her. "Stay. I want you to stay. Alright, look I know it's a big leap, but I know what I want and I always go for what I want. You can quit your job at the waffle house, move in here and I'll take care of you." Lorna waited for Maxine's answer.

"Are you serious? I just met you!" Maxine was incredulous.

"Well really what do you have to lose, if all else fails, you can go back to living with your parents. I'm not promising you forever. I just want you here to meet my needs when I want." Lorna didn't add that she was falling in love with her because that was something she was scared to admit to herself.

"That sounds a bit egotistical." Maxine arched an eyebrow at Lorna.

Lorna pulled her close and instead of kissing her she took Maxine's nipple in her mouth and suckled. "I know it does, but you like it."

Maxine gave a shaky laugh, "Yeah, I do."

"Then stay." Lorna commanded and then turned and walked back to the bedroom to get dressed. "Oh and be naked and waiting for me when I come back."

“Yes Lorna.” Maxine said softly.

“Damn that is hot.” Lorna loved her immediate obedience. She looked at the clock and cursed. There really wasn’t time for her to do what she wanted. But just a little taste wouldn’t hurt. She turned back to Maxine, stripped her of the robe she was wearing and then put her up on the kitchen counter.

“Tell me you’ll be here naked whenever I want.” Lorna licked Maxine’s clit but didn’t continue until Maxine answered her.

Maxine was breathless, “Yes Lorna. I’m here for you. Please, please eat me.”

Lorna feasted on Maxine’s pussy enjoying every drop of her essence. Wishing she could stay longer. Maxine draped her legs over Lorna’s shoulder and ground her pussy feverishly against Lorna’s face. Trying to reach her peak before Lorna had to leave. Lorna stuck her finger inside Maxine and thrust and licked until Maxine pulsed and came hard.

“I’ll be late, but that was worth it. Now seriously, no getting dressed. I want to think about you here naked waiting for me.” Lorna dashed upstairs to shower and change for her meeting.

Lorna’s mind was not on her meeting. She kept thinking about Maxine. She tried to focus on what Oliver was saying, but was unsuccessful. He noticed.

“What’s up? You clearly aren’t here with me and this is important Lorna, we need to make some decisions. Focus.” Oliver was normally very patient with Lorna so his attitude more than anything snapped her out of it.

She apologized and they conducted the business that needed to be taken care of. Then Lorna asked, “OK so what’s up your butt?”

Oliver thought to deny that anything was wrong, but decided to just be honest. “The girl I had been dating dumped me. She said I didn’t pay enough attention to her. I’m so sick of women. If I didn’t need sex, I’d become a hermit.”

Lorna laughed. “I understand. Why don’t you come by for dinner tonight?”

It had been awhile since Lorna had been with Oliver, but she got excited about the prospect of sharing Maxine with him.

“I don’t know Lorna, not sure if I want to go there with you again. You’re one woman I could never get sick of and it’s hard to just be a casual thing with you.” Oliver was forthright in his assessment of their relationship.

She loved him but he was really **in** love with her. It hurt him to think she slept around as much as she did. But he understood on a fundamental level that she was sowing her wild oats, so to speak. She had been faithful to her husband, but he had opened a whole world during the last years of their marriage. She had a freedom now that she reveled in and at his core, Oliver wanted to marry her settle down and raise kids. She didn’t want that now or ever.

But as she thought about Maxine waiting for her at home she could envision settling down with her. It was a disquieting thought. Maxine was supposed to be a bit of fun, not a life partner. Lorna didn’t know her at all and yet she was thinking of ways to make Maxine a permanent part of her life.

Oliver was a comfortable part of her life and she really did love him, just not the way that he wanted.

“Oliver I’d like to share someone with you. Would you be willing to have a three way with me?” Lorna asked fully expecting an eager affirmative answer.

Oliver sat thoughtfully not speaking, which was not unusual. He often didn’t speak until he had thought of precisely what he wanted to say. He was a strong communicator, rare for a man.

“What exactly did you have in mind?” Oliver asked.

Lorna was excited because if he was asking questions he was interested. “I’ve not asked her, but she’s a bit submissive. I’d like to push things a bit, but not too far.”

“So what’s your definition of too far?” Oliver inquired.

“We probably don’t want the ball gag or chains the first time. She’s been pretty sheltered.” Lorna had an exciting sex life with her husband and continued it now that he was gone. Nothing was too much to try at least just once in her opinion. Oliver was similarly minded.

The second time that Lorna and Oliver had sex, he had chained her standing up with her arms above her head. She was blind folded with a ball gag in her mouth. Oliver was very fit so he took her from behind at a jack hammer pace. Thinking back on it now made Lorna wetter than she already was.

Lorna and Oliver laid out a plan for the evening and it began with some one on one time with Maxine to prepare her for what was about to happen. Oliver agreed to all the boundaries that Lorna lay down. But the one that raised his eye brows the most was that he wasn’t allowed to kiss Maxine.

Lorna didn’t want to examine that particular stipulation she had come up with either, but she was excited about the prospect of watching Maxine be pleased by her friend.

Chapter 4

When Lorna came home she found Maxine standing behind the sofa, naked but very shy about it. “Come here, don’t hide from me.”

Maxine did as she was told and Lorna kissed her deeply. “What did you eat?” Lorna could taste something but couldn’t pin point what it was.

“I had some apricot jam on a Hawaiian roll.” Maxine answered docile.

“Mmm. You taste sweet. I like it.” Lorna dipped her head again for another kiss. She liked that Maxine was shorter than she was. “So, we have a guest coming over.”

Maxine made to move like she was going to go put on clothes, “Why didn’t you call and tell me?”

Lorna stopped her from leaving her side and told her very firmly, “I’m telling you now. We are going to have sex together. I think you’re up to the challenge. You’ll do whatever we tell you. I know that can be a bit scary; but you can trust me. I won’t let anyone or anything hurt you.” She stroked Maxine’s cheek to soften the tone.

“I trust you Lorna.” Maxine meant it more than she realized. She trusted Lorna with her life, it was a huge realization. One that was so natural it was comforting and she relaxed.

“So I’m to have sex with someone else?” Then Maxine had a thought that sent her into a tiny panic. “It’s not that woman from the restaurant is it?” Maxine asked shakily.

“No! I wouldn’t allow her to touch you.” Lorna was worried about the possessive tone her voice had taken. Maxine noticed it and liked it.

“So who is it?” Maxine asked.

“My friend Oliver. He’s a wonderful lover. He will give us both a lot of pleasure tonight. What you need to remember is to do whatever you’re told. No question, no hesitation.” Lorna looked deep into Maxine’s eyes to see if she was taking all this in.

“I trust you.” Maxine repeated.

“And most importantly, you can’t kiss him. That’s just for me.” With that Lorna bent her head and kissed Maxine again. Their tongues tangled and danced together effortlessly. The sensation thrilled Maxine to the tip of her toes.

Maxine had never felt so alive in her life. Lorna had totally taken over her life and she rejoiced in it. She didn’t know how long it would last, but she was going to let caution fly and just enjoy. Maxine could see that Lorna liked being in control. It gave Maxine a sense of power that she could please a woman as sophisticated as Lorna by just being submissive. She felt like the more she acquiesced the more Lorna would want.

Maxine had a whole day naked to think about it and she had come to the conclusion that she was in love with Lorna and would do anything to stay in her life. She had never been with a woman before, never thought of herself as a lesbian, but it didn’t matter. No one had ever treated Maxine with the respect that Lorna did. She treated her like she mattered and Maxine was going to do whatever it took to hold onto that feeling.

“Go upstairs and lay down on the bed with your legs open and your arms above your head.” Lorna gave the command softly.

Maxine answered equally as soft, “Yes Lorna.”

Lorna followed and watched as Maxine did what she was told. Lorna pulled some scarves out of her bag and began to tie Maxine to the bed; first one arm then the other. As Lorna leaned over Maxine to tie her other arm Maxine rubbed her face against Lorna’s breast.

Lorna laughed. “Good girl.”

Maxine said, “You have on too many clothes.”

“I won’t for long.” Lorna said as she moved to the other end of the bed she secured Maxine’s leg to the bed post with a spreader. As she went to the other side of the bed to anchor her other leg to the other end of the spreader she noticed that Maxine was wet already. She couldn’t resist. Lorna leaned over and tasted Maxine’s sweetness.

Maxine moaned. “I have wanted you to do that all day.”

“Me too babe.” Lorna answered. Lorna buried her face back into Maxine’s pussy, but all too soon she heard Oliver’s car pull into the driveway.

Lorna went to answer the door. Oliver stepped in, kissed Lorna and smelling her scent asked the question. “You started without me?”

Lorna laughed, “I couldn’t help it. She’s got the sweetest pussy I’ve ever tasted.”

Oliver returned her laugh. “I doubt she could be better than you, but let me at it.”

They went up the stairs to find Maxine tied to the bed just as Lorna had left her.

“Oh yeah, this is going to be fun.” Oliver looked at Maxine with lust in his eyes.

Maxine assessed the man that came into the bedroom with Lorna. He was taller than Lorna with a slim, but athletic build. He was also blonde; Lorna must have a thing for blondes. His eyes were baby blue and set off his tan complexion. He was a very attractive man. Maxine was going to enjoy this.

“Oliver this is Maxine, Maxine this is Oliver.” Lorna made the introductions and then sat on the bed next to Maxine. “Go on Oliver, taste.”

Oliver took off his jacket, shirt and tie. He then leaned onto the bed and took his first taste of Maxine. “Mmm. She does taste sweet.”

Lorna undressed and began to gently stroke every part of Maxine’s body while Oliver devoured her feminine core. “You’re so beautiful. Your skin is so soft. And that pretty pink pussy of yours is so delicious. I might end up having to fight Oliver.”

Instead, Lorna went for Maxine’s breasts. She laved each one with attention. Pinching her nipples softly at first, but then with increasing firmness. Maxine reveled in the sensations that both Lorna and Oliver were eliciting.

Oliver stood up and took off his pants and underwear in swift concise movements. His erection stood proudly wanting attention, but he ignored it for the moment. He enjoyed going down on a woman. Knew it would make her wetter and more receptive for his cock, so he worked diligently at his task of pleasuring Maxine.

Lorna glanced at Oliver and his face was glistening with Maxine’s nectar; that looked so hot! But if Lorna touched herself right now she would shatter into a million pieces. She hadn’t taken care of herself yesterday and after pleasuring Maxine all night and thinking about her all day; Lorna was ready to explode.

Lorna moved lower and took Oliver’s face in her hands and kissed him tasting Maxine all over him. She took his place between Maxine’s legs, while he moved up her body to straddle Maxine. He placed his cock between her breasts and gave slow strokes. The sensation wasn’t the same as it was with Lorna because Maxine’s breasts were much smaller. But the visual got even him harder.

Maxine was a pretty little blonde, her nipples were rosy pink and hard as pebbles. Soon the visual wasn’t enough, so Oliver positioned his cock at her lips and she sucked him in eagerly.

Lorna felt like she couldn’t get enough of Maxine, so she unbound her legs from the spreader so they could hook over her shoulders so she could push her tongue deeper into Maxine’s pretty pink pussy.

Maxine loved the freedom of her legs being unbound and wanted the same for her hands but couldn’t talk because Oliver’s cock was thrusting in and out of her throat.

But he could see her arms pulling against the restraints, he was about to ask Lorna if it was time to free Maxine but saw that she had already loosened her from the spreader. He pulled away to untie Maxine. He hated to interrupt Lorna, but he was ready to be inside someone. He grabbed a condom and rolled it on quickly.

Lorna smiled at him knowing how he was feeling. It was all so exhilarating. Oliver lay on his back and pulled Maxine on top of his so she could slide down his pole. She was so tight. She closed around him and he had to grit his teeth from exploding right then and there. He needed something else to focus on, so he pulled Lorna on top of him until her pussy was on top of his face.

She smelled of musk and vanilla; it was such a sexy smell. She was even wetter than Maxine and he loved it. He worked frantically to keep up with her pace. It was hard to breathe but he didn't care. It kept his mind off of the delicious sensations Maxine was evoking on his cock. If he didn't have a condom on; he would have already had his orgasm.

The idea of being with these two beautiful women was taking him higher and higher. Unlike Lorna, he wasn't a multiple orgasm guy, so he had to make this count. And if he didn't stop Maxine from milking his cock he was going to lose it.

So he stopped both of them and commanded, "Sixty nine."

Lorna smiled that wicked smile of hers and it made his cock jump. He liked that he knew what would get her off. Oliver sat in the large wing backed chair and discarded the condom so he could stroke himself while he watched the two women together.

Lorna positioned Maxine on top of her and dug in. Oliver thought she'd have to strain her neck to keep that position so he moved to put a pillow under head. He playfully swatted Maxine's ass since he was right there. Her ass turned red where he slapped and she let out a little squeal. He made a mental note of that for next time. He definitely enjoyed spanking.

Oliver sat back down and watched Maxine and Lorna. Lorna was going at it like gangbusters. Maxine was making little licks against Lorna. That couldn't have been satisfying for Lorna.

"Eat her like she's eating you Maxine. Get your tongue inside her. Taste her. Work her clit. Make her feel good." As Oliver coached Maxine on how to satisfy a woman, Lorna was mentally thanking him.

Once she got the hang of it Maxine quickly became a pro. She was eager to please Lorna and when Oliver told her to do what Lorna did to her she dived right in. She was worried about the taste at first, but Lorna did taste good in a sex kind of way.

Lorna came, but she still wasn't satisfied. As much as she loved being with women, she liked having a hard cock inside her too. So she flipped Maxine so that they were in a good position for Oliver to take them both.

Lorna lay on her back and had Maxine's back on top of her. Maxine's ass was on top of Lorna's belly. Lorna had a pillow propped under her hips so that she would be the right height for Oliver to thrust. Oliver slid another condom on.

And thrust he did. He went from one woman to the other. He leaned over to catch Maxine's nipple in his mouth. The friction between them made the pressure build for her. He could feel her tighten around him. He pounded harder and harder, but still wanted to be inside Lorna when he came. He held on.

When Maxine found her completion, he lifted her off of Lorna and moved her aside gently. "Sorry Love, I need to be inside this one." Maxine didn't take it personally.

Oliver kissed Lorna and plunged deep inside her warmth. He had to stop himself from declaring his love for her. She would not have been receptive to that declaration.

He loved to see their contrasting bodies together. He had never been with any other African American women; Lorna was the only one for him. The image of his paleness thrusting inside her darkness was what pushed him over the edge. He groaned his release thrusting deeper.

He was still hard and thrusting, but he knew she hadn't gotten her release so he pulled Maxine back down to Lorna telling her what to do. "Lick her. Lick her clit until she comes."

He pulled back enough to allow her head to come between them. He pushed Maxine's head down further. He was losing his erection, but he wanted to make sure Lorna was satisfied, so he squeezed her breast and pinched her nipples just the way she liked.

Lorna was close, and it was so hot to watch Oliver and Maxine pleasuring her. Without being told Maxine hooked Lorna's long legs over her shoulders so she could get deeper. It was the visual that sent Lorna over the edge. Her release was powerful.

They all collapsed in a pile on top of each other.

Chapter 5

They lounged together, basking in the afterglow. But Oliver broke the euphoria, "I've got to go. I have a meeting in the morning and I need to be sharp for it. If I stay here, I won't get any sleep. Maxine, are you staying? I could give you a ride if you'd like."

Lorna interjected immediately, "She's staying."

Oliver laughed. "Alright, backing off babe, no worries."

Maxine sighed, "I am so happy."

"You're possessive with her. It's interesting to see. You've always been so distant with me." Oliver sounded a little sad about that.

Lorna didn't want to have this discussion; she wasn't quite ready to face her feelings for Maxine yet. She just wanted to enjoy the moment. So she laughed off his comment "Bye Oliver. We'll hook up again sometime soon. Thanks for making this good for her and for me."

"Anytime Lorna. I mean that. She's sweet. I think you're right, she'll make a good submissive for you." Oliver kissed Lorna and left.

Lorna went back upstairs and found Maxine sound asleep. She got in the bed beside her and pulled her close and went to sleep with Maxine in her arms.

The next morning Lorna awakened first. She didn't have anything pressing to get to today, so she wanted to stay all day in bed with Maxine.

Maxine bolted up in bed and gasped.

"What's wrong?" Lorna asked alarmed.

"I never called my parents. I've been gone for two nights and never called them. Oh, they are going to kill me!" Maxine sprang up from the bed and grabbed her cell phone. "Shit, shit, shit. There are 12 missed calls."

Lorna said, "Calm down. Just call them and tell them you're ok. That's all they will care about."

“Put it on speaker so I can hear, and if she gives you any problem, I’ll intercede.” Lorna said calmly.

Maxine was shaking as she dialed her mom. “Hi mom.”

“Where are you?” Judy Maxine’s mother said.

“I’m at a friend’s. I’m sorry to worry you. I meant to call it just slipped my mind.” Maxine replied.

“Slipped your mind? I was about to call the police! I thought something had happened to you!” Judy screamed.

“Mom I’m grown I shouldn’t have to check in with you every time I go somewhere!” Maxine screamed back.

Lorna was shaking her head frowning. “Don’t be disrespectful Maxine your mother has a right to be upset.”

“Who was that?” Judy asked having overheard Lorna’s comment.

“My friend Lorna. Look mom. I apologize. It was thoughtless of me. I’ll be home soon.” Maxine answered. She hung up the phone and looked at Lorna petulant.

“Don’t be immature about this. She really is just worried about your welfare.” Lorna said softened the criticism by stroking her hair.

“I know, but she just pushes my buttons. I’m old enough to stay out all night. I’m 22!” Maxine exclaimed.

“But look at it from her perspective. You see the news headlines of murders and abductions all the time. She is just concerned for her daughter. Let’s get going. I’ll take you by your parents place. Introduce myself and tell them that you’re moving in with me.” Lorna said.

“I don’t know if that’s such a good idea.” Maxine was uncertain.

“We don’t have to tell them that we have a sexual relationship. I have this house and need someone to look after it for me when I’m at work; which is the truth.” Lorna was being very rational, but Maxine was still tentative.

The car ride was silent. Maxine was a nervous wreck. She didn’t want to have this confrontation with her parents. She was really hoping her father wasn’t at home. They were good people, but they could be a little strict.

“Don’t worry. It will be fine.” Lorna patted Maxine’s leg. Maxine was not convinced.

They walked through the door and Judy; Maxine’s mother greeted them with an anxious expression on her face. She seemed about to say something, but stopped short when she saw Lorna.

“Hello Mrs. Parson. I’m Lorna Buchanan. I’m a friend of your daughter.” Lorna extended her hand to shake, but Mrs. Parson stood frozen.

“Mom?” Maxine’s voice seemed to snap Judy out of her daze. Hostess instinct appeared to take over, she shook her hand and Judy offered Lorna some iced tea.

When they settled Lorna looked at Maxine to say ‘tell her’, but Maxine was too wound up, so Lorna took over. “I’m so sorry that Maxine didn’t call to let you know she was OK. She’s actually been helping me out. I have a home that needs some looking after when I’m traveling

for work. She's really doing me a huge favor. But I can promise you she'll check in with you every day."

Mr. Parson walked in at that moment and asked, "What is this?"

Maxine stammered, "Daddy. I'm going to work for Mrs. Buchanan here. I'll be living in her house, looking after it while she's traveling. It's a good opportunity to have some income while I figure out what I want to do with my life."

Lorna was happy Maxine stepped up and found her voice; it would help in making this seem more credible.

Lorna whispered to Maxine, "Go get whatever you want to take with you. But be quick about it."

Maxine got up to do what she was told, casting a furtive glance towards her parents who looked confused.

"Please don't worry about her. She's in good hands. She really is doing me a huge favor." Lorna said trying to put Maxine's parents at ease.

Bob Parson didn't like this one bit. It seemed strange that Maxine would even know this woman. He didn't like her; she seemed to be looking down her nose at him. "I don't know how you've talked Maxine into this insanity, but she's not going anywhere. We don't even know you."

Lorna could normally sweet talk anyone into doing whatever she wanted, but she could feel the hostility from this man from the moment he laid eyes on her. Not wanting to damage whatever relationship Maxine had with her parents, Lorna decided to take the high road.

"Mr. Parson, I realize all of this is sudden. I certainly understand why you would be concerned. But as I've told your wife, Maxine will check in everyday, so you don't have to be concerned for her safety." Lorna was trying not to go off on the man; he rubbed her the wrong way. She didn't want to immediately jump to racism, but it's the vibe she got from him.

Lorna's thoughts were confirmed when he then said, "No uppity black bitch is going to come in my house and tell me what to do!"

Lorna was stunned that he was so blatant about his prejudice. She sat quietly for a moment. "Mr. Parson I will ignore the derogatory words you chose to address me with as a response to the worry you've gone through not knowing where your daughter has been for the last two nights, but I'd appreciate it if we could have a productive dialogue about your daughter's welfare."

The more Lorna spoke, the more pugnacious Mr. Parson became. "Get the hell out of my house NI...!"

Judy Parson interrupted her husband, "Bob!"

Not able to stay in the same room with the bigot, she left and said, "Please let Maxine know I'm waiting in the car."

"I told you she's not going anywhere with you." Bob said.

Lorna didn't dignify him with a comment. She went to her car and waited. She sent Maxine a text and said she needed to come now. She relayed what her father said in the text message and 3 minutes later Maxine walked out the door and never looked back.

“I’m so sorry about my dad. I never knew he was a racist. He never said anything around me before. I truly am sorry.” Maxine looked worried.

Lorna felt more protective of Maxine than ever. She was determined that Maxine would never have to go back to her parents for anything ever again. She didn’t say it to Maxine then, but knew even if things didn’t work out between them she would ensure Maxine wouldn’t have to go back to them.

Lorna had been immersed in her thoughts, so she didn’t realize that Maxine was full of anxiety over the situation. She took one look at her face and alleviated her fears. “I don’t hold you responsible for your father’s rant. And I know that is your father, you have to respect him even if he isn’t the best person.”

Maxine breathed a sigh of relief. “I just hope you know I don’t feel the way he does. I just look at people and how they treat me. You’re the best thing that’s ever happened to me and I would never let my father come between us.”

Lorna was glad to hear it.

Chapter 6

Weeks went by.

She and Maxine had a lovely routine. Maxine wasn’t allowed to wear anything more than a G-string. Maxine did everything for Lorna. She became the finest submissive. She would greet Lorna naked and on her knees. Any and everything she was asked to do, she did without hesitation. She didn’t speak unless she was given permission. She stayed in her prone position until beckoned. It was like she was born to the lifestyle. It seemed as if Maxine was going out of her way to make up for what her father had said.

The days that Lorna could work from home she did, so she could spend the extra time with Maxine. Lorna was just as hooked on Maxine as Maxine was hooked on Lorna.

Lorna let Francesca have the penthouse, but got a small apartment right around the corner from the office, just for the days she couldn’t make it to the house in the suburbs. Tonight was one of those nights. She was working on a case going to court and couldn’t be distracted by Maxine so she had her team over to her apartment to continue going over files.

Stanley and Gabby were two paralegals that worked with Lorna and they had done all the grunt work on the corporate case they were working on.

“We can order Chinese food right?” Gabby asked.

Lorna laughed. “Of course, it’s the least I can do when I’ve asked you to burn the midnight oil.

Lorna opened the door to her apartment to find Maxine naked and on her knees. The moment the door opened Lorna saw her and closed the door. “Excuse me for just a moment.” Lorna didn’t think that either of them had seen Maxine.

Maxine was scared to death. “I’m so sorry, I wanted to surprise you. I didn’t realize you were bringing people here to work. I would have stayed out of your way; I just wanted to be with you.”

“You dear sweet girl; I’m not mad at you, but I can’t have my coworkers seeing you like this. Do you have clothes?” Lorna asked.

“Just the coat I wore to get here.” Maxine said sadly.

“Well put it on and go home. I am not angry, but I really do need to focus on this case.” Lorna said.

Maxine stayed out of sight and Lorna ushered Stanley and Gabby into her office space in her apartment. While she ushered them in, Maxine slipped out. She could tell Stanley and Gabby wanted to ask what the delay had been about, but were too polite to say anything.

Which was good, Lorna didn’t want to confirm any suspicions people at the office may or may not have about her personal life. She tried to be discreet about her preferences.

The case would be over by tomorrow and she could get back to her life with Maxine. But before she could settle herself to work, she excused herself and made a call.

“Vernon. I am hoping you’re free tomorrow night. I’m ready to share.” Lorna said without preamble.

“Where and when?” Vernon didn’t even bother to ask with whom. Lorna liked that about him.

She gave him the address and told him what time to be there. Now that was done, Lorna settled back into work mode.

The next day everything went the way Lorna thought at work. The judge saw the logic in her argument and it was another win for the firm; which meant she was clear for the day. Before Vernon came over, Lorna wanted to have some time alone with Maxine.

When she walked into the house Maxine wasn’t in her normal spot. Lorna understood. She found Maxine upstairs in bed under the covers.

“Are you upset with me?” Maxine asked tentatively.

“No, I told you that I wasn’t. I don’t think Stanley and Gabby saw anything, so it really is ok.” Lorna got undressed and joined Maxine in bed. “We have company coming tonight. Remember Vernon from the club?”

“I remember that I didn’t like him that much.” Maxine said.

“Well he is an asshole.” Lorna laughed.

“Then why? Are you punishing me for being at the city apartment?” asked Maxine.

“No I am not an angry Dominate. I want you to trust me as your Dom, so that precludes strict discipline. I know some who aren’t like that, but I am. As for Vernon, simple, he has a huge cock and knows how to use it.” Lorna said simply.

Maxine wasn’t sure about this, but knew that she trusted Lorna. She hadn’t led her wrong yet. “Same rule as with Oliver? No kissing?”

“He’s not a kisser, so no worries there. He’s got stamina so I hope you ate your Wheaties.” Lorna chuckled softly.

“I missed you. I don’t like it when I can’t be with you.” Maxine said softly.

Lorna understood how she felt; it was strange to feel so connected to this lovely young woman. Everything about her was opposite of Lorna was, so maybe that was it. Opposites attract. Lorna was determined to keep things light and fun, which is why she had called Vernon.

It was unsettling to think that she was in love with another woman, but it had become harder and harder to deny. It was more than having Maxine at her beck and call. But how much more?

The doorbell rang breaking into Lorna's thoughts. She looked at the clock. "Damn he must be horny, he's never early."

Lorna went to answer the door in her silk robe. "Hi Vernon, come on in."

Vernon came in and immediately looked around. "Where is she?"

Lorna was taken aback; he was excited about being with Maxine. "She's upstairs, but this is *my* party Vernon. Are we clear?"

"Oh, yeah crystal clear babe, you know I'm always down to party with you. It's just if we're talking about that little piece I saw you in the club with I'm more than ready to tap that." Vernon looked at the staircase again anxiously.

Lorna decided there might need to be some ground rules after all. "Rules for the party tonight. No kissing Maxine. I'll know how much she can take, so watch me for cues. I need you to be in control of how far you go. She's new and under my protection. Are you listening Vernon?"

He wasn't because Maxine was coming down the stairs and *she* had his full attention. When she reached the bottom of the stair case he told Maxine, "Crawl to me. Get down on all fours and crawl to me."

Lorna let it go; let the fun begin. Vernon was already stripping his clothes off, his focus completely on Maxine who was doing what she was told. She looked extremely hot doing it too.

Vernon sat on the sofa and watched intently as Maxine slowly made her way to him. It couldn't have been easy on her, the house had hardwood floors. But she did it and made it look sexy.

Lorna sat back to enjoy as well. She took off her robe and sat next to Vernon. He looked at Lorna and said, "Stroke."

So Lorna took hold of his cock and stroked. Maxine watched the interaction between Vernon and Lorna. Both were African American. She couldn't help but compare Oliver to Vernon. Oliver was fit, but Vernon was buff. Oliver looked like the all American boy next door, whereas Vernon looked dangerous. And his cock was huge. The closer she got the bigger it grew in Lorna's hand. Not only was it long, but it had girth. Maxine was almost scared.

"Come suck me." Vernon commanded.

Maxine moved in closer to do as she was told. She took as much as she could in her mouth and relaxed her throat to get more of him in. But even with her best efforts Lorna's fist was still wrapped around him and Maxine's lips were not close to her hand.

"You too Lorna." Vernon looked at Lorna and she smiled that wicked smile of hers.

Lorna didn't normally take orders, she gave them, but Vernon was on a mission and it looked like it was going to be fun so she played along.

"That's it. Take as much as you can baby." Vernon held onto Maxine's pony tail and pushed her head further down on his cock.

“Oh, that feels good. Work it girls.” And that they did. Maxine and Lorna worked on his long pole. Sucking and licking, taking turns and doing it together; sliding their tongues up and down in unison together like one mouth on his mammoth cock.

Maxine was wet. It was exciting being with the two of them. She wanted to be touched, but knew she was there for them. Lorna wouldn't disappoint her, she just had to wait.

Vernon stood up; he wanted to kiss Maxine, but as much as he was into Maxine he wasn't going to piss Lorna off. There was something about Maxine that had him chomping at the bit to be inside her. But he would need for her to be super wet and horny if there was a chance she was going to take all of him. Lorna was the only one that had even come close. Maxine was very petite he doubted that she would be able to take his size.

They all went upstairs and got comfortable on the bed. Vernon had a bag with him and inside was toys that would enhance the fun for tonight. The first thing he pulled out was two collars. The first one he handed to Lorna. The second he put around Maxine's neck and she smiled demurely.

Her smile shot straight to his groin. When Lorna smiled, it was a wicked smile and he knew she would live up to whatever he dished out. But when Maxine smiled, it was a soft and sweet. But with just enough come hither to make him hard.

He was throbbing wanting to be deep inside her now. But he wanted this to last. He turned his attention to Lorna, she had dug a vibrator out of his bag and was pleasuring herself.

“Now, now, Lorna. Share the toys.” Vernon laughed.

Lorna took the huge dildo and inserted it inside Maxine. It vibrated and rotated slowly, Lorna wanted Maxine to get use to the sensation before she turned up the speed. Maxine's eyes widened. Lorna smiled knowing what she was feeling.

Vernon loved watching this, but he wanted to get to Maxine. So he approached the bed with a pair of nipple clamps. He placed the first pair onto Lorna's nipples and slapped her breast knowing she liked that.

He suckled Maxine while Lorna continued to use with the vibrator on Maxine. He was patient knowing she would be getting wetter and wetter for him.

Maxine felt like her body was about to shatter into a million pieces. She had never used a vibrator before and between that and Vernon's loving ministrations to her breasts she was so close to coming. But Lorna could feel it building and she stopped Maxine.

“Not yet, Love you need to be completely open for Vern.” Lorna positioned Maxine's head in her lap and nodded to Vernon.

He approached Maxine, erection sticking straight out. It was massive. Maxine felt a little fear.

“If it's too much, just let us know.” Lorna stroked and caressed Maxine's body, trying to ease the tension back out.

Vernon eased his length slowly inside Maxine, all the while sliding his thumb across her clit keeping her aroused.

It was amazing for Maxine; she could feel him pushing inside slowly. She thrust back trying to see how much she could take. It felt so good. She shifted her hips trying to take in more.

Vernon laughed, "She's eager for it."

He felt her warmth surround him and was worried he wouldn't be able to stop himself from ramming into her. He pushed a little further and watched as her eyes widened. He figured she wouldn't be able to take all of him, but he was enjoying as much as she could take.

She shifted her weight onto her elbows so she could get more leverage and began to impale herself further onto his length.

"Oh my! That feels incredible!" Maxine was riding his cock her juice lubricating his pole so that it made it easy to slide in and out.

It felt so good to Vernon he decided to push further. That's when she cried out.

"It's ok baby I know he's big. Take that big dick baby." Lorna encouraged Maxine to take more.

Vernon didn't want to hurt Maxine so he let her take her pleasure. Watching her desire build higher and higher kept his dick hard. Usually he would get impatient when a woman couldn't take him all and he would just finish himself off. Not with Maxine. Lorna got in between their bodies and licked Maxine's clit.

The two sensations were too much for Maxine. She came harder than she ever had even with Lorna. When she came back down to earth, she was amazed that Vernon was still so hard.

"Excuse us baby." Vernon lifted Maxine off his cock and motioned to Lorna. He flicked at her nipple clamps and got a grip on her collar. He rammed into her and she met him stroke for stroke.

Lorna loved fucking Vernon, he just took you no holds barred.

"Maxine get over here." Lorna demanded.

Lorna looked at Vernon and said, "Take me from behind."

Vernon raised his eyebrows. He could fit inside Lorna in missionary position, but he could go a whole lot deeper taking her from behind. But he didn't want to argue. So he positioned her ass in front of his cock. He actually thought about going there, but that was a discussion they hadn't had yet. So he slid into her and pushed to see if she was ok. And she did that Lorna thing; she smiled that wicked smile and he knew it was on.

Lorna buried her face in Maxine's pussy and just enjoyed. The sensations were fantastic. Maxine was getting hot again. Lorna could always do that to her. Lorna was doing what she loved most; getting fucked and eating pussy. Vernon was buried hilt deep in Lorna and had eye contact with Maxine. They were connected and the passion was off the charts.

"Oh shit! Fuck me! I'm coming!" Lorna felt the explosion build and milked Vernon for all he was worth. Vernon felt the tension from the tips of his toes to his balls. Maxine could see the ecstasy on Vernon's face and came with Lorna's tongue in her clit. All three of them came at the same time. It was amazing.

CHAPTER 7

Lorna, Vernon and Maxine stayed in bed together and snuggled. Lorna didn't expect it of Vernon. He usually couldn't get out the door fast enough. He was really taken with Maxine. He showed her more gentleness than she thought he was capable of.

The next morning they all had breakfast together before Lorna and Vernon left for work. It was like a little family. Maxine was the happiest she had ever been in her life. She had found sexual satisfaction like she never thought could exist.

There was so much pleasure in pleasing Lorna. Maxine loved it when Lorna's eyes lit up when she would walk through the door and find Maxine waiting naked for her. Not only did Lorna fulfill her sexually, she took care of her physically and emotionally.

Lorna had left her a phone number to call of a friend who needed help running her catering business. The plan was to work there for a couple of years while going to school. In the end, Maxine would own her own catering business. She was excited about the prospect. Her cell phone rang and it was her mother. Sighing, she answered.

"Yes Mother." Maxine wasn't happy to have the interruption and it showed in her voice.

"Maxine." Judy didn't know what to say, but she didn't like the distance between her and her daughter. Lorna hadn't lied, Maxine did call every day but all she said was that she was ok and then she hung up.

"What is it Mother?" Maxine was impatient to get her day started.

"Can we meet for lunch?" Judy asked.

Maxine was hesitant. When she didn't answer right away, her mother pleaded with her.

"Fine. But if you have anything negative to say, we may as well not meet." Maxine was firm, using the voice she had heard Lorna use on calls to the office.

Maxine met with Cassandra the caterer first and was pleased that she offered her a position on the spot. She would start at the beginning of the week. So when she met her mother she was in a great mood.

Maxine was wearing her new suit that Lorna had bought her for the interview and she felt like a million bucks.

"Maxine?" Judy almost didn't recognize her own daughter. She looked older and more sophisticated.

"Hi mom." Maxine sat down and ordered sparkling water.

"You look amazing." Judy really was stunned.

"Well I feel amazing Mom. I just got a job." Maxine beamed.

"Really? Where? Doing what?" Judy asked.

"I'm going to work for a caterer; Lorna helped me get the job." Maxine didn't want to share that Lorna was going to pay for her to go to school so that she could get a degree and be self-sufficient even if something happened to her. Lorna had made provisions for Maxine to be taken care of.

"I'm really happy for you darling." Judy said and she truly was. She had been worried that Lorna had her mixed up in something bad, but looking at her daughter changed her mind completely.

They spent the afternoon together nicely getting back on good terms; as they were leaving Maxine asked about her father.

"We'll have to give him time dear." Judy answered.

That was the most that Maxine could expect. She did want to have a relationship with her parents, but they would need to respect her boundaries.

Maxine left her mother to go home to find Lorna there already. “You’re early! I wouldn’t have stopped to have lunch with my mom if I knew you were going to be here early.”

Lorna kissed Lorna, “No worries. I just had a case to settle out of court and it cleared my day up. You had lunch with your mother? How did that go?”

“It was really nice. I can’t say my dad will come around anytime soon, but my mother is a little more open. I’m still not ready to tell her about us, but I have a feeling she suspects.” Maxine said.

“I was thinking of having one of the boys over soon. You have a preference?” Lorna asked.

“Whoever you want Lorna. I’m happy with either one or just us.” Maxine said.

Lorna thought about that. To her, if she kept guys in the middle of it, then it wasn’t just about being in love with Maxine. It was just about fun. But maybe it was time to talk about it.

“I love you.” Lorna said plainly.

Maxine’s eyes filled with tears and she smiled. “I love you more than life itself. I never dreamed you would feel the same.”

“I do, but this is a huge lifestyle change.” Lorna said.

“It doesn’t have to be. We can continue just as we have. Oliver and Vernon can just be our extended family.” Maxine suggested.

“When did you get so wise?” Lorna asked. She was relieved that Maxine wasn’t trying to label what they had to some old fashion convention of what relationships are supposed to be like.

“Let me assure you. You’re my priority. Oliver and Vernon may feel differently, but I think as long as we are open to what we want out of this then everything will turn out fine.” Lorna was formulating in her head what she was going to say to them both.

“Oliver might have a hard time. He is attracted to me, but he’s in love with you.” Maxine observed.

“And it could just as easily go that way for Vernon and you. I’ve never seen him so into someone and we’ve had several ménage a trois. They have mostly been with women he knew. But he never stayed the night with any of them. You’re special.” Lorna laughed.

“They each have their strengths. I like them both. Thinking about them is getting me wet. Can they both come over at the same time?” Maxine asked.

Lorna laughed at her enthusiasm, “I’ll take care of that!”

Lorna worked it out for Oliver and Vernon to come over the next day. She had let them both know that she and Maxine were interested in solidifying their partnership. They agreed that they would give this a try being exclusive between the four of them for a month and then they would take it from there.

“Yeah, yeah, so now can we get to seal this deal?” Vernon asked his total focus on Maxine.

Lorna could tell that Oliver was uncomfortable, but Vernon was already naked. Lorna went up to Maxine and kissed her then said, “I think I’m going to take care of Oliver. Can you handle Vernon?”

“It sure will be fun trying to find out.” Maxine laughed.

Lorna pulled Oliver up to her room and left Vernon & Maxine downstairs. “So what’s wrong Oliver? You were ok with this when I talked to you on the phone.”

“I didn’t realize Vernon was black.” Oliver said.

Lorna couldn’t believe her ears. “So?”

“I was just wondering how I compare.” Oliver was chagrined to say.

“OH! I thought you were having some weird racist thing. It’s just a man thing!” Lorna laughed, but was sorry that she did.

“I don’t think it is funny Lorna.” Oliver crossed his arms over his chest.

Lorna kicked herself, men could be just as sensitive as women and she had forgotten that for a moment. Well she would just have to make it up to him.

“Oliver I really want this to work. I chose you because you know how to please a woman. You’re a wonderful lover.” Lorna was undressing as she spoke.

Oliver didn’t seem moved. He had not uncrossed his arms from his chest.

“I’m not one to try to blow smoke up anyone’s ass. You know that. You are the one that Edward chose for me. I’ve fought how close I feel to you out of my guilt about enjoying being with you when Edward was still alive. She means a lot to me, but I don’t want to lose you either. Give me a month to show you this can work.” Lorna was now down on her knees pleading her case to Oliver.

Oliver groaned, “Damn woman. Before I just accept this outright, tell me what value HE adds.”

Oliver was holding back his joy, because Lorna finally admitted to him that she loved him. It was all he ever wanted, but Vernon threw a wrench in his joy. He wasn’t threatened by Maxine. Another man however was a different story.

“He’s a fun lover, but I’m not emotionally connected to him. I think that Maxine is though, and I want her to find fulfillment too. We make a complete unit.” Lorna answered.

Oliver thought about it. “We can give it a try. I’m not promising I’ll be able to watch you with Vernon.”

Oliver kissed Lorna trying to convey how much he loved her in that kiss. It was sweet and tender. Lorna let herself open to the love that Oliver gave. She did love him and to let go of the guilt of those feelings was liberating.

She undressed him and they fell together on the bed gently caressing and stroking one another. Tenderly making love with one another.

Chapter 8

Downstairs an entirely different conversation was taking place.

“You’re so perfect.” Vernon was inspecting his handy work. Maxine was in a pair of high heels, naked. She wore her collar with a ball gag in her mouth. Her hands were handcuffed behind her. As he tied her blind fold on her face his erection was brushing up against her soft skin.

“I love how you are so pale. I’ve had plenty of white women, but you really are perfect; pink and rosy in all the right places. Your hair is like fine silk. I think I fell in love with you the

moment I saw you in that club with Lorna.” Vernon just continued to stroke her gently as he talked.

Maxine was amazed that he felt so strongly. She didn't think they had exchanged more than ten words to one another and he was declaring his love? She couldn't say anything since she was gagged. But she liked the feeling of being revered so highly.

Vernon dug his bag and pulled out his Sensua whip. He playfully drew it along her skin. He took a playful swat at her luscious ass and was rewarded with her muffled gasp. Her cheeks bloomed rosy pink. He used it lightly all over her; slowly savoring each flick as it inflamed her skin.

“That's my girl. You like it?” Vernon moved in front of Maxine and removed her blindfold. He wanted to see her eyes.

Maxine nodded her head. Her whole body was tingling. He hit just hard enough to sting and titillate, but not hard enough to cause real pain. She was so wet that her juices ran down her leg.

Vernon then began to massage oil all over her body. All the while he whispered such wicked things that Maxine felt like she could orgasm and he hadn't even touched her down there.

She was dying for him to be inside her, but with the gag in her mouth she couldn't even beg him, which he would have liked. Maxine moaned and spread her legs wider hoping he would get the hint. He did and he laughed.

“My eager darling girl, I want to touch your delicate flower too.” But Vernon also wanted to prolong his time with her for as long as he could. She was so perfect. All he could think about was how good it felt to be with her. He thought of nothing else since the first time they had been intimate.

Vernon took the clamps off her nipples and began to suckle. First one breast and then the other; each time progressing with harder suction. He knew her nipples would be extra sensitive, but he also knew he was an expert in balancing pleasure and pain. He would find her threshold and push her just a little bit further.

He was so hard from just thinking about her. He was in tune to every moan and twitch of her body. When he saw how wet she was it took everything in him not to bend her over and take her right then and there.

He briefly wondered where Lorna and the other man were. He could have used Lorna to diffuse the tension. He wanted this to last and as focused as he was now he wouldn't stand much of a chance at lasting the way he wanted to.

Lorna was enjoying her time with Oliver. They were tenderly kissing, touching and loving one another. It was so nice to give in to her feelings for him. He wasn't even inside her; they just stroked and caressed whispering endearments to one another.

Oliver couldn't believe that she really did love him. He had been in love with her since he first met the boss's wife at a company function all those years ago. Then to have Edward ask for Oliver to be a sex partner for his wife because he couldn't satisfy her had been like a **nightmare** come true. But he would take Lorna on any terms that he could.

He touched her slick folds and held her eye contact pleading with his eyes that she love him the way he loved her.

Lorna saw the emotion in Oliver's eyes. She was lost in the sensations he was evoking. To finally give in to her feelings for him was liberating. All he did was touch her and she shattered, "I love you Oliver."

It's all he wanted to hear. He had to take a deep breath to compose himself. He could have cried for the sheer joy of it all.

Lorna held him close recovering from reaching her zenith. She still wanted to join the party downstairs but this seemed such a tender moment that she loathe to bring it up.

When he echoed her sentiment to go downstairs she could have down a cartwheel, but that may have been over zealous. She definitely didn't want to seem too eager to be with Vernon since Oliver seemed hesitant about that aspect of this bourgeoning relationship. But she was eager to be with Vernon as well as to get back to Maxine.

They walked down the stairs together to find Maxine naked, in heels, handcuffed and a blindfold on the ground. Vernon was sucking her nipples.

Oliver spoke up, "Can we join this party?" He came up behind Maxine and undid her handcuffs.

Vernon turned to Lorna bent her over the bar, put on a condom and entered her in one fell swoop.

Oliver sat on the sofa and had Maxine to straddle him. She slid onto him smoothly; she was so wet he could feel her even through the condom.

Oliver watched Vernon pound Lorna and got turned on by it. It was like an adult feature fantasy had just come to life. He guided Maxine's pace keeping time with Vernon's thrusts. He wasn't jealous like he thought he would be. It was all highly erotic.

Maxine bounced on Oliver's cock enjoying the sensation. Her body felt so alive. Vernon had gone way beyond foreplay. She was on fire and needed sex. She came the moment she slid onto Oliver but was still so horny, it didn't matter. She heard the smack Vernon gave to Lorna's ass and could have almost had another orgasm.

Oliver could feel the need for release, but wanted to prolong the moment more. Maxine felt good. He focused on her, she really was a beauty. Her ponytail swayed in time to her rhythm of bouncing on his cock. Her breasts were small but firm. He took the ball gag out of her mouth and kissed her. If they were going to be together then the rules no longer applied. She tasted like strawberries.

Lorna turned in time to see Oliver kiss Maxine and was glad; if they were going to be cohesive unit all boundaries had to be dropped.

Vernon saw the kiss as well and was glad that the rules were gone. "Let's join their party."

All hands were on Maxine. Oliver laid her back on the plush sofa. He continued thrusting into her warmth. Lorna took Maxine's nipple in her mouth, while Vernon placed his cock in Maxine's mouth.

They were a pile of pleasure seeking bodies. Maxine couldn't take it anymore and she came with a cry of fulfilled desire.

Oliver and Vernon made eye contact and both saw the joy in satisfying a woman mirrored in each other's expressions. They could be brothers in this relationship, pleasing these two women and not be jealous of each other.

Now was time to indulge themselves with the one woman that had brought them all together. They moved upstairs to the bedroom and spread Lorna out. They all touched her and stroked the flames of desire higher.

While Maxine used her tongue skillfully on Lorna's pussy. Vernon did the same for Maxine. Oliver had positioned himself at the head of the bed to place his cock into Lorna's mouth.

Oliver's cum shot would have impressed any X-rated movie watcher. Lorna took the first spray in your mouth and swallowed it. Oliver came harder for that visual and sprayed the second shot all over Lorna's double D's.

Maxine moved up Lorna's body and playfully licked up his essence wagging her tail in the air. Vernon needed no further enticement. He went back and forth between Maxine and Lorna, but had his orgasm buried deep inside Lorna.

Vernon and Oliver lay on either side of the two women. They all touched each other while Maxine stroked Lorna to completion. It was all highly erotic. It felt right for them all to be together like this.

The next morning they were all leaving to go to their perspective jobs. Maxine wouldn't start her job until Monday so she saw everyone leave and stayed naked waiting for whoever came home first.

Vernon surprised her with a lunch visit. "I just can't get enough of you."

Maxine didn't think it was a problem that they were together one on one in light of the new arrangement that they made.

When Lorna got home Maxine told her about her afternoon with Vernon. "Yes that's cool, we're a family now. I knew Vernon liked you. He's totally different with you than he's been with anyone I've ever seen him with."

"He told me that he loved me. It took me by surprise. I agree with you that he's an amazing lover and now that we're trying this I'll definitely be more open to who he is as a person. But I can't promise it will work out." Maxine said.

"Well none of us should make those kinds of promises. Enjoy the moment and just see where it takes you." Lorna stated.

"Thank you." Maxine said.

"For what?" Lorna asked.

"For seeing me. If you hadn't seen me at the waffle house I wouldn't have this life that I never even dreamed I wanted. You've given me such wonderful opportunities and loved me when I didn't feel I had any worth whatsoever. Thank you for loving me." Maxine kissed Lorna.

Lorna broke the kiss and said, "You're welcome. But I think I got way more out of this than you did. I found love again when I had given up and buried my heart in emptiness. You gave me the strength to open my heart again and I will never be able to repay you for that. I love you."

Lorna resumed the kiss with passion and intensity, which led to tender love making. Which after both women were spent, they called Oliver and Vernon and started all over again.

The Beginning....

Thank you for reading Dutifully Bound. This was my first attempt at an erotic novel. Hopefully you enjoyed. Positive feedback to Buff12_57@hotmail.com

Other works are on the way, but check out Take Care of Me also available at Smashwords.com