

The Hideaway

I heard of the *Secret Hideaway* from a friend. It sounded exciting reminding me of the 1999 movie *Eyes Wide Shut* with [Tom Cruise](#) and [Nicole Kidman](#).

The Hideaway is a place for sex parties with anonymity. I was excited as I heard about the goings on. To have sex with an unknown man or woman. Oh... feelings of curiosity, arousal, excitement... and some trepidation... stirred inside just hearing about it.

I thought about it. The mix of trepidation, excitement... having a man I didn't know penetrating me, pushing into me, the weight of him laying on me... thrusting between my legs... oh, the thoughts had me moist and semi excited all the time. Thinking about it was keeping me incredibly horny and had me playing with myself way more than usual.



And then it occurred to me I might have more than one man... a series... another entering me as soon as one finished or it could be a three-way. And the possibilities of women... All the possibilities were making me horny. I was having trouble thinking of anything other than possible variations of sex.

Soon, I decided I had to go check it out. Besides, I could not afford keep using up batteries at the rate I was nor the nights of lost sleep from being out picking up guys to sate my lust. I had to get off in a way that satisfied my mind.

Now, getting ready I had to decide what to wear... or... not to wear. My only guide was the movie. I figured no robe and not totally nude. Though mostly nude under a robe would be hot... I just don't have a good robe or cape. So that is out.

I decided it was mostly about mask, hair up, topless, black panties, and heels. I've never spent so much time selecting which panty to wear.

It was a matter of trying on a pair... looking in a mirror to see how my camel toe showed... too much... not enough... Did they ride too far up my butt crack when I walked or sat... Lots to consider. I decided to wear a swimsuit bottom. I thought the ties on the sides would be something that guys could not resist. It was made from an unlined thin material. So I did have just enough camel toe showing. Whew! Hot!

Finally, I was ready. Time to do it. As I put the magic mask on, I noticed my nipples were already hard. As the mask fell into place, I felt myself teleported to the Hideaway.

When I arrived, there was a couple in the shower. Apparently, she had already popped his cork earlier and was trying to wash the cum off. But I think he was putting it on as fast as she washed it off... between moans and orgasm screams... Sounded lustfully passionate.

I took a seat on one of the couches and waited. Damn. The walls are thin here. The increasing speed of the thump, thump, thump in the shower had me almost sweating and definitely moist between my legs. My nipples were all hard and pointy.



Soon a guy came in and checked me out. He was dressed for the street.

Ever feel like a piece of meat? I did. It meant my choice of clothes was right on for what I expected. He sat down and we made some small talk. Finally, I told him he was way over dressed. He stood up and stripped in front of me. NICE abs. And that cock of his... yum.

Once he was nude, he took my hand and stood me up, turned me around facing away from him and sort of surprising me pulled my panties down. No talk. Just panties down. Then with one hand hooked on my hip he pulled me to him as the other hand on my back between my shoulders, he pushed bending me

over. I braced myself arms reaching forward to push on the couch. I suspected what I hoped was coming.

With my butt held nestled into his hips I could feel his erection growing between my legs. Not in me. Just outside and rubbing across my slit. I wanted to move to take him inside me. But he had my hips in both his hands. I couldn't do much.



I felt him pull back his hips sliding his cock between my legs. Then he pressed the head of his cock up into my vaginal opening. My outer lips were still mostly dry as he pushed into me. I could feel him stretch me, uncomfortably so good. Then he drew back and pushed again this time entering farther and reaching my wet. He withdrew and made another strong push in stretching me and plunging deeper into my wet insides. Then pulling almost out he again thrust in pushing hard without stopping as he went all the way in. I felt a thrill as he fully entered me. I could feel his public hair against me as he got all of his cock deep in me and began thrusting in long strokes.

The pleasure of the first thrusts in are so pronounced. I think part of it is knowing a man is shoving his penis into me and really being able feel his dry cock stretching me. Oh, fuck that is a hot sensation to get lost in.

I was getting way wet. With that long thrust deep into me stretching all of me I caught fire feeling the heat building in my crotch. I felt my clit swelling and hardening. I was pushing back to meet his thrusts.

I could hear the wet sound of him going in and out and his breathing getting heavier.

He started with long strokes slowly sliding out to where just the tip stayed in. Then rapidly thrusting back in and slamming me forward what his hips hit mine. He was wet and slick with my juice, entering me again and again with ease. I pushed back, bracing on the couch, to get him as far in as I could. Feeling the sensation of him sliding in and out of me was awesome. Involuntarily I would clamp my vagina in rhythm to his thrusts. I was so hot being screwed and feeling the heat building in me... my vag getting tighter...

I could feel my breasts bouncing back and forth as he fucked me. I was totally lost in the sensation of being fucked. He was thrusting faster and faster. I was trying to match his rhythm and brace so he could slam into me harder and harder and I wouldn't fall. As easily as he slid in now, he was pushing hard he hit bottom and pushed. He wasn't going to last long.

I arched my back at the pleasure of his deep hard thrusts. As I did, he pulled my hair and raised my head higher. Pulling me into him felt so good. Then I felt something splat on my face and jerked in surprise. I had heard other voices around us but was lost in my fucking not paying attention to them. A guy standing behind the couch had just jerked off and cum-squirted on my face. The guy behind the couch was repeatedly yelling for the guy in me to 'fuck her'.

Looking at the guy behind the couch I continued to brace with one arm to take the slamming fuck I was getting. With the other I reached over and dabbed a finger in the cum on my face. Looking at him I put the finger in my mouth to taste his cum. Sucking my finger as I bounced from the thrusts of the guy fucking me from behind. I could see it had an effect on him. Then I went back to concentrating on the dick inside me and meeting his thrusts into me.

It didn't take long for him to cum, unloading his cum into me. The thrust he made with his fist squirt of cum was really strong. He was trying to get way deep inside me with it. The rhythm was gone. It was all push and jerking spasms as he came. It was all I could do to brace and not collapse into the couch. He pulled out just a little then slammed in again pushing hard and deep. Finally, leaving it deep in me I could feel his convulsions as he finished his ejaculation. I could feel his spasms as he squirted. Oooh, it was sooo damn good pushing back against him to feel him pushing in and cuming in me.

I wasn't done. But I thought he might be. But he just slowed down for a second. Then he moved me to a new position never taking it out and continued pumping me. Nice surprise.

I realized the two guys were continuing to talk as I got fucked. It wasn't long before they decided they could both fuck me at the same time. They thought that needed more room for that. They asked me to come upstairs with them. Up we three went.

We got on the bed upstairs. The guy that came on my face got me on all four and entered me from the rear. The guy fucking me downstairs started fucking my mouth. Not what I expected, taking it in both ends.



My pussy was getting a workout. He grabbed my hips and lifted me up to fit his height and was thrusting like crazy jerking my hips to meet his thrusts. It was great. And I was getting fucked in the mouth. Tasting my juice and his cum from the fucking down stairs. I was so in heat.

Soon I heard a woman's voice. I mostly ignored it as I moaned about and around the dick in my mouth and the one deep in me. Trying to focus on a cock sliding in and out of me and tease a cock with my tongue circling the head and teasing the tiny spot where the rim comes together just under the head left me not paying attention to much else.

Soon I had the guy in my mouth coming and I swallowing as fast as he was squirting. As he went soft, I got to play with his softening cock. Pushing it around with my tongue, flicking back and forth. Slowly sucking down to the tip and kissing the head bye.

About then the guy fucking me started cuming pushing me over and flat on my tummy. His spasms of orgasm had him pushing into me shoving my hips into the bed. At that angle he was slamming into my G-spot making me delirious. Great feel as he pushed himself down on me and then bucking like a horse, as he came in me.

The three of us lay backing in the heat of a fresh fuck. The guy from the downstairs fucking was done and excused himself.

After the guy just fucking my pussy started to soften, I squeezed him once too often and squeezed his cock out of my pussy. We curled up on the bed and cuddled. Now he was chatting up the woman I heard

earlier. She was hot. I asked her to join us. She did, climbing in the bed and she curled up between him and me, spooning with me.

I heard her giggle and felt her legs moving around. Looking over my shoulder I could feel her breasts on my back and see she had raised a leg to give him room to play with her pussy. Yet she was looking in my eyes and smiling mischievously. A grin back and I scooted around to lay on my back. She swung a leg over and quickly had her clit in my face. I pulled her hips down and my tongue slide between her lips and circled her clit. I begin to suck her.

I felt my legs spread and then my hips lifted as the guy started to press into me. He was softer and used his hand to spread me open and then push his semi-hard penis head between my lips.



I could feel him lightly thrusting and pushing is semi-hard cock into me as I sucked her clit and held her hips to my face. He was getting harder and going in deeper. The woman was moaning as I sucked her. This was way erotic.

We kept going for a couple of minutes... the woman working her hips to ride my mouth and me taking him deeper and faster. I lifted her hips pushing her pussy away from mouth and told the guy fuck this wet pussy. He gave me a last couple of deep thrusts where he pushed hard into me. Then took her hips and pulled her toward him pulling out of me.

I wiggled out from under her and he rolled her over. Hard now he pressed into her wet pussy easily penetrating the full length of his cock in a single thrust. It was hot watching him sink his dick into her and start fucking. Her pussy surrounding his cock as if sucking him off.



I scooted up behind her to prop her up. Reaching across her shoulders to squeeze and play with her breasts. They were warm and soft... the nipples semi hard and hardening more as I played with her breasts.

Soon she was writhing and her legs trembling in her first orgasm with us. Each breath was an exclamation of ecstasy as she came. She was trying to hold his hips to hold him in her. I am sure the feel of him thrusting was too intense. She just wanted him deep in her pushing in as she came... no stroking. I cupped both her breasts and squeezed.

Then she locked her legs around him and pulled his hips into her, her hands grabbing his hips to hold him inside her. Trying not to let him thrust as she rode him to her orgasm. He was near his orgasm and struggled to keep moving in and out. I would have gotten way wet watching their hot fuck if I wasn't already dripping.

In seconds he came between her trembling legs and spasming stomach muscles. I was about to cum just watching. Pushing hard into her as he squirted. She, legs still trembling, spasming each time he shoved into her, breathing hard and moaning. Both straining to get him as deep into her as possible. It took a couple minutes for them both to get through their intense orgasms.

After their orgasms we cuddled and talked eventually heading for the shower. She jumped in and began washing the cum off her body. I jumped in the tub. She no more than got started showering before he joined her in the shower. Very quickly he was up inside her and had her against the wall. From the sounds she made she was way enjoying it.



They fucked until he came again. They hugged and kissed and he finally let her shower. I was hot from watching them. I was getting out of the tub to shower and he came over and hugged me pressing his still hard cock between my legs. How was he doing that? It felt sexy hot... I was suddenly thinking of getting it in me again.

We settled down on the rug and he entered me again fucking fast and hard. In just a couple of minutes I could feel him tense and cum again with long hard sustained thrusts into me. My legs clinched around his hips and pulled him into me as I pressed my hips into him wiggling around his cock.

After he came, he rolled off. I gave him a kiss and headed for the shower. I was dripping cum on the way. I just got the water adjusted when I felt him enter the shower, pull me around, press me against the wall, and enter me from the front. Oh wow, this guy could fuck.

Pinned against the wall I didn't have room to swing my hips to meet his thrusts. I just took them squeezing him tight with my vag and enjoying the ride. Making 'unh' sounds with each of his thrusts into me that pressed my breath out.

His chest sliding over my breasts as he pushed into me. His chest hair rasping on my nipples making them hard.



I think this was the most erotic fuck of the day... pinned... wet with water and cum... not able to do much except take his cock however he gave it to me... our skins slippery... I just enjoyed letting him do all the fucking. When I came, I almost fell down my legs were so weak. He held me up.

I was well fucked at this point... ready to wash up and curl up somewhere.

I did get his number before letting him escape.