**Was it a Dream part Four**

After what seemed like forever, I finally shot my load. Maybe I should restate that Tory finally decided to suck me dry again. In the same instance she was Cumming her brains out with a dildo moving in and out of her fine ass. We all collapsed there on the beach. My eyes were closed and my body was limp. I could hear the waves rushing in and caressing the shore. It was relaxing. As I lay there, I heard the girls whispering. I could not make out what they were discussing so I just rested feeling the night breeze on my naked body, breathing the salty air, and listening to the oceans movement on the shore.

Tory soon came to me and suggested a shower, and I noticed that she had changed her outfit; apparently, I was passed out on the beach for a while. I took her up on the offer and went in to get cleaned up. When I was finished, I found my clothes folded on the counter in the shower room. I put them on and went into the ling room where, not to too much surprise I found the girls at it again. This time Marsha was riding on Tory’s face and finger fucking Tory while Tory was busy licking and slurping up Marsha’s juicy pussy.



I decided to watch so I went and sat down in the red chair. When Marsha saw me do this stared right at me and repeated over and over again, “Lick my pussy, the better you lick it the deeper I stick my fingers in your pussy.” 

At one point Marsha removed her hand to steady herself, as she seemed to have a huge orgasm. She never took her eyes off of me either.



Next thing I know Marsha stands up and take’s my hand, pulls me to the couch, and mounts my already hard cock. All this time still looking me straight in the eyes, she had me mesmerized. She was fondling her breasts as she road me like a wild woman.









We did this until we both came, our brains out. Next thing I know is Tory grabs Marsha by the hair stand her up and starts kissing her and running her hands all up and down her body. Marsha started to moan and then she shuddered and came again. “Wow,” I thought, “What a show.” After that, we all gathered in the kitchen for a drink and then Tory called me a cab for a ride home. I really do not remember getting there or even walking up to my room and going to bed. This whole evening that turned into Sunday, which totally messed up my head. The last thing that is clear was the taxi ride home.

When I returned to work that Monday neither woman was at work and when I asked Joel about them he said, “Who are you talking about there is nobody that works here by those names.” Puzzled I said,” Did we not go out for a drink Friday after work?” Joel explained that he, Jenna, Sandi, and I went to Johnnie’s pub and started to play pool. The next thing he knew was, an attractive dark-haired woman approached me gave me a drink and started talking, and then we disappeared. He said none of them have ever seen this woman before. I had one question then, what the fuck was in that drink.