

Isaac's Not so Lonely Night

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Isaac had been living a relatively quiet and lonely life since Switch left, at least compared to how things were when she was around to force him out of the house every night. On one such evening, his step family was out for the night, and he was curled up on the couch watching *Sexy Mastodon* alone.

A knock on the door would see his evening improve. He opened it to find Liz Bitoni and Millie Edwards on his doorstep.

"The time has come," said Liz, in an uncharacteristically stately manner. "The time has come for my precious Millie-cakes to know what it is to become the bread."

"Become...bread?" asked Isaac, looking at Millie in hopes of clarification. She didn't answer. Her cheeks were flushed, and she seemed to be buzzing with excitement.

"Yeah," said Liz. "Bread in a *love sammich*, and you're our sweet little slice of honey ham."

"Oh."

Liz grabbed his shirt and drew him in for kiss as Millie closed the door behind them. The rest was a blur of motion. before Isaac knew it, his pants were around his ankles. A light shove from Liz was all it took for him to stumble comically backwards on the couch.

Isaac might have protested the manhandling, or at least tried to regain some control over the situation under normal circumstances, but it was all just happening so fast. He was now staring at two gorgeous horny women rapidly undressing in front of him. As their final garments dropped to the floor, he found himself too flustered to do much else but stare.

Millie had that all too familiar glint in her eye. She took a step forward to him, grinning ready to pounce. And she might have, if not for Liz suddenly cupping Millie's breasts from behind. The gasp she let out was one of surprise that dripped with desire.

Millie closed her eyes, clearly enjoying herself. Soft moans filled the air and Isaac's member stirred quickly to full attention. He continued to watch as Liz kissed Millie hard, their lips parting, tongues entwined, and their bodies pressing ever tighter together from their increasingly passionate embrace.

Despite busting their way into his living room, the girls seemed to have momentarily forgotten Isaac was even there. He searched for some clever line to announce his need to join in on the action, but he couldn't think of one. Thankfully, the girls remembered him soon enough.

"Look at that," said Liz, breaking their kiss with a wet smack. "Homeboy's rock-hard pud is prepared for my love cave."

Liz slid next to Isaac on the couch, her hand caressing his leg as she did so. She turned his head to hers and planted another hard kiss on his lips. With his eyes closed, Isaac was unprepared for a surge of sensations on his cock. He involuntary let out a moan as Millie started to deep throat him. Deeper and deeper his cock went, until he felt her lips against his groin.

Lewd wet sounds filled the room, as Millie continued to work his shaft, all the while Liz kissed his neck. She guided his hands to her breasts and he squeezed hard. Liz's breathing becoming more intense as he continued to massage her tits. Isaac was feeling pretty intense himself. His load was building, ready to cum down Millie's throat. Millie must have sensed as much. She let his cock go with slick wet "POP" as it flew out of her mouth. Bulging and pulsing to attention, his body screamed for release. As he looked down, Millie grinned mischievously. She squeezed his shaft tightly at the base stopping him from cumming.

Millie waved her finger at him. "Not yet," she said. Her words dripped with lust.

"He's ready for you, Liz," Millie said, without taking her eyes off his.

"Awww thanks Mil," Liz replied as she began to straddle him.

Millie didn't let go of his cock. Isaac's tip entered Liz's wet pussy, and Millie's tight grip intensified the pleasure as he sank deeper and deeper into Liz. Only when she started to buck back and forth on his cock did Millie move her hand

away.

Liz held him down as she rode him, faster and faster. Her moans of pleasure filled the room once more. Her rhythm picked up, the slapping of flesh on flesh got louder as she slammed herself down on his cock.

Steadying herself on the couch and gyrating her hips, Liz was quickly becoming too much for Isaac to hold back from. He was about to cum again. Isaac closed his eyes, gritting his teeth, trying to last out against this assault. He was done being teased; it was time to release.

It's at this point he felt something warm and heavy "whap" against his head. Opening his eyes briefly, Millie's breast rested against his head as she sucked on Liz's nipple. Liz's loud moan as Millie sucked on her sent him over the edge. Isaac blasted his built-up load inside of Liz. Her shocked gasp filled his ears as he continued to pump load after load into her. All the while she continued to fuck him, draining him down to the last drop.

He lay there, panting, as Liz climbed off him.

"Dayum dude! You filled me up but gud," Liz exclaimed.

Isaac didn't reply, still a lost in the relief. He shuddered back to his senses as pleasure exploded through his cock once more. The girls were licking and sucking on his still sensitive and cum-covered dick, Bringing it back to life.

"Ready for round two?" Millie said, sliding her tongue up the side of his cock.

The rest of the night, passed like a hazy, sex-filled dream.



Isaac awoke in his bed, bolt upright. He looked around his room. The morning sunshine had started to creep into his bedroom through the window. He was alone. Had it all been one huge dream? It's when he noticed a note stuck to his bookshelf.

It read "Thanks for being our meat." There were two kisses imprinted on the paper.

It was a memory Isaac wouldn't soon forget.

