

Patchouli and Incense
By Kristie Leigh Maguire

As I heard the vehicle pull up into the driveway, I hurried into the bedroom and dimmed the lights, checking to make sure everything was ready. I walked over to the chair in the far corner, leaned down and whispered, "Keep quiet. Don't let him know you're here. I want this to be a surprise." I barely heard the giggled reply, "Don't worry. He'll never know I'm here."

I turned the on the stereo and the refrains of the Far Eastern music drifted tantalizingly across the room. I lit the incense, the outrageously expensive and enticingly seductive incense that I had bought in Japan and had been saving for a special occasion. I hurried into the bathroom, lit the candles and made sure the saki and the glasses were ready on the edge of the garden tub. I turned on the jets to the Jacuzzi and the fragrance of the Patchouli oil, with its unique musky fragrance, wafted up into the air.

I had just closed the door to the bedroom when you opened the front door. I hurried over to you and hugged you close. I smiled up at you. "Happy birthday, baby," I said as I reached up and kissed you lightly, teasingly. You pulled me closer, trying to deepen the kiss but I pulled away. I took you by the hand, led you across the room, and opened the bedroom door. The lights were dim, just barely enough light for us to barely see each other.

The music filtered tantalizingly across the room to us and the fragrance from the incense floated seductively in the air. Again, you tried to kiss me and untie my robe I was wearing, the one you loved, the red silky one with the dragon on the back that I had bought in Thailand. Again, I pulled away, shook my head slightly and winked at you.

I unbuttoned your shirt and pulled it off. I unfastened your belt and your pants and indicated for you to undress. I looked at you in the dim light, admiring your body. I ran my hands over you, lightly, teasingly, my fingernails scraping your skin. Your cock jumped up in reply and my attention was drawn to it. It was standing up so proudly looking at me, wanting me.

I reached out and touched the tip of it with my finger ever so slightly. It jumped again and tried to follow my hand as I took my hand away. I leaned forward, barely licking it with the tip of my tongue. I took the tip of my tongue and inserted it into the little hole at the end of it, lightly, teasingly. You moaned and pulled my head closer to you trying to get me to take you into my mouth. I looked up at you in the dim light. The look of desire on your face was wonderful. Your brown eyes were watching me; your teeth were biting your bottom lip to keep from begging me to take you into my mouth.

My desire for you was growing by leaps and bounds, wanting all of you in my mouth. I opened my mouth and barely took you in. You push into my mouth, wanting me to take all of you. I pulled away, taking you out of my mouth. I cupped your balls in my hands and squeezed them slightly. I leaned forward again and your cock was there, wanting my mouth, begging for my mouth. Instead, I nuzzled your balls, smelling your slightly musky smell of desire. I licked them, took one in my mouth and sucked. You almost cum. I pulled away. I did not want you to cum just yet. As I stood up, you were trembling with desire for more.

I led you into the bathroom. The garden tub was filled with bubbling water and the scent of the Patchouli oil fragrance with its musky, sexy, unique smell filled the room.

On the side of the garden tub were three small glasses filled with saki, the Japanese rice drink. You look at me with a puzzled look on your face as if to ask, why three glasses? I looked at you and smiled but did not answer your look.

I whispered, "Get in the tub." You got in and settled back into the hot bubbling fragrant water. I sat on the edge of the tub, leaned over and kissed you. "I will be right back," I whispered. As I left the room, I glanced back at you. You were leaned back against the tub with your eyes closed.

When I came back into the room, you still had your eyes closed. I went over to you and ran my finger lightly over your lips. You opened your eyes and looked at me. My friend stepped into your line of vision. My friend had on a matching robe to mine only it was dark blue in color. You look at me and smiled.

My friend and I sat on the edge of the tub. I picked up the saki glasses, handed you one and handed my friend one. I took the other. "A toast," I smiled, "a toast to my lover on his birthday." We downed the saki, the fiery liquid burned all the way down to our stomachs as we swallowed. We put out glasses down and you looked at me, wondering what was going to happen next.

You looked from one to the other of us. I looked at you and smiled as I said, "Mike, I think it's time I introduced you to my friend. This is Linda, my best friend, my very special best friend."

I looked at Linda and grinned, "Linda, meet Mike."

"Nice to meet you, Mike," Linda whispered.

"Nice to meet you too, Linda, verrrry nice to meet you," you answered.

Linda and I stood. I untied my robe and it slid off my body to the floor. I turned and untied Linda's robe and it too slid to the floor. We both stood before you, naked. Linda was the exact opposite of me. I was fair skinned with short blonde hair and light blue eyes. Linda had a slightly darker complexion with long black hair and deep blue eyes. Our bodies were different too. My breasts were large but Linda's were even larger. My waist was small and my hips flared out in an hourglass figure. Linda's waist was larger but her hips were smaller than mine were. Other than her very large breasts, she had a slightly boyish figure. But never fear, she was all woman!

We turned and put our arms around each other and hugged, our hands caressing each other, our mouths meeting in a slow lingering kiss. We looked over at you, you were watching us intently, a look of desire on your face. You wanted to join in with us but you had an equal desire to see what we were going to do next.

We stepped into the tub and sank down into the water at the end of the tub opposite from you. I looked at Linda, her long black hair pinned up, her deep blue eyes sparkling, her breasts floating on the water. I reached over, caressed one of those large breasts, and pinched the nipple. I leaned over and took it into my mouth, sucking gently. She ran her fingers through my hair and pulled my head closer to her. She lifted my head and leaned down and kissed me, our tongues tangled. We moaned as our desire for each other deepened. Our breasts flattened against each other as we embraced. We pulled back and smiled into each other's eyes tenderly. It felt good to be together again, it had been too long since the last time we had managed to make love with each other. We wanted each other badly.

We looked down at the end of the tub where you lay in the water. Your cock was rising up out of the water with just the tip poking out. Linda and I looked at each other

and laughed. We could wait, it was your birthday and we had a gift for you. We moved down the end of the tub where you were.

We lathered the soap in our hands and began washing you, caressing your body, teasing you. I leaned down and kissed you, my tongue playing with yours. The kiss deepened into a tongue-sucking, passionate, endless kiss. I tried to pull away but you grabbed me, pulled me close and wouldn't let me go.

Linda's hand trailed down your body, past your stomach and lingered at the juncture of your thighs. She took your hard cock in her hand and began playing with it, moving her hand on it, up and down. I managed to pull away from you and Linda's lips took my place at your mouth. I gently removed her hand from your cock and straddled you. I stopped with your cock at my entrance, took it in my hand and rubbed it against my pussy, your cock giving me the lubrication that the water had stolen from me. I eased down on you and you filled me.

I could fill you throbbing and hard in me. My inner muscles answered you. I began moving on you, riding you, up, down, around in circles, fast, slowing up, varying the speed of our movement. You pulled Linda close to you, hugged her to your body, her breasts flattened against your chest. I reached up and rubbed her back, my hand trailing down her body. I found her mound, my fingers tangled in her hair. I found her little sensitive nub and ran my fingers over it. I heard her gasp into your mouth as I massaged it in little teasing circles. Then my finger found her entrance. She is wet. I inserted my finger into her. As I rode you, I moved my finger around in her, working her.

I felt you tightening up, almost ready to explode. I could feel Linda's inner muscles grabbing at my finger as I moved it in and out of her. My climax was building, almost there. Suddenly I felt you, your scalding hot juices exploding in me and it triggered me. I cum too with my juices flowing out onto your cock and joining in with your juices. Linda squirmed against my hand and I felt her juices flowing onto my hand and her inner muscles contracting, throbbing.

I was lost in sensation, pure unadulterated lust, flying, falling. It could have been an eternity; it could have only been only a moment. I had no way of knowing as I spun out of control in the sensation of the moment.

I was drained, limp, and collapsed against your chest. Linda rolled over to your side. You held her close within the circle of your arm while your other arm went around me, pulling me close to you. I was relaxed, satisfied at last.

You were still in me, soft and spent. I looked up at you and smiled. You leaned down and kissed me gently, then turned your head and softly kissed Linda, as she lay relaxed and spent.

As we lay in the water, the fragrant bubbling water, I felt you stroking my hair. We looked at each other and smiled softly, tenderly. I know you are mine; you know I am yours. Our love for each other is deep.

"Happy birthday, my love," I whispered.