



# Move Over

**By Kelly Blake**

“Move over...! You’re poking me with your dick.”

The male voice was quite insistent...even in a whisper.

“Well I’m sorry! I can’t help it.” A soft alto voice replied with exasperation. “I happen to have an itch I need scratched. I can’t help it.”

“What are you two carrying on about?” The female voice spoke in a normal volume. “I need to get some sleep. It’s been a long night.”

“We really need a bigger bed. We should have gotten the California super king.”

“Listen Russ... We all agreed on this size. Jess isn’t a big girl by any means and neither am I. When we tried this one out we all agreed it was okay.”

“I agree with you Andi.” Jess replied...somewhat exasperated. “At least I could take care of this...this issue in comfort.”

“Well maybe you should get in the middle.” Sarcasm dripped from Russ’s every word. “That way we all can get a favor done.”

“You don’t need to get nasty. It’s not like it’s a voting year.” Andi’s tone was quite sharp.

“Oh please...!” Russ sat up in the bed. “Just because we had that little difference of opinion... I swear the both of you don’t forget a single thing I say or do.”

“It was more than a little difference.” Jess sat up as well and turned to face Russ. “You wanted all restraints taken off the multiple marriage act. I think things are fine the way they are.”

“And it’s not like you wanted another man in the mix. You wanted another woman...and a cis woman at that!” Andi rolled over turning her back to Russ and punching the pillow beneath her head.

“I agree with Andi. Another man would have made things more...interesting?” Jess giggled. “Certainly another trans woman would have as well.”

“What does any of this have to do with the size of the bed????” Russ’s frustration with his two bed partners was beginning to rear its head.

“Everything...!!!” Both women answered simultaneously.

“There’s a reason bedroom size is so very important.” Andi rolled back to face Russ.

“And the size of the bathroom as well.” Jess added, again with a giggle.

“Yeah... Remember that place we looked at? You couldn’t fit any kind of a king in it.” Andi gazed over toward Jess. “It should have been declared illegal. I mean even the three of us barely...just barely fall within the law.”

“Yeah... That’s right... We should really have another man in bed with us.” Jess got up and hopped over Russ to fall in between her two mates. She grinned sheepishly. “So... Who wants to do me a favor?” She giggled.

“I’m really too tired sweet heart.” Andi’s painful appearing smile was of no comfort to Jess.

“Russ...?” Jess pleaded.

Russ grasped Jess’s dick and squeezed it gently.

“I was really hoping for something a bit more...penetrating?” Jess giggled. “Like maybe a ham and cheese sandwich?”

“You know all pork products are forbidden by law.” Russ glared at Jess.

“And whose fault is that...huh?” Andi glared at Russ.

“It was part of the multiple spouse deal. What do you want from me?” Russ snapped at her. “It’s not like I ate the stuff anyway. So who cares?”

“We do!” The women again spoke simultaneously.

“I simply adored a ‘pig blanket’.” Jess chuckled.

“Wrapping cooked meat around your dick is not exactly...adorable?” Russ sneered at Jess.

“Well it was better than that crap with the squid!” Andi snapped at Russ. “And that creamed corn thing...? Oh... My God...!”

“And do you remember that hide the salami game? Ewww...” Jess pursed her lips and rolled her eyes.

“That wouldn’t have been half as bad except for the mustard thing.” Andi said with disgust.

“What does any of this have to do with a bigger bed?” Russ groaned.

“Everything...!” The women shouted in chorus.

“Since you don’t want another man...” Jess began as she stared at Russ.

“And we certainly don’t need another vagina...” Andi said. “We need to be more...creative? And to be more creative we need a bigger bed.” Jess finished.

“Okay... Okay...” Russ threw up his hands in frustration. “We’ll get a bigger bed.”

“That’s all well and good...but it doesn’t solve Jess’s problem. Does it?”

Andi’s derisive tone of voice irritated Russ.

“Well I don’t see you offering any solution.” He retorted quite sharply.

“Well...” Andi rolled her eyes upward and grinned. “How about this?”

She began to massage and gently palpate Jess’s left breast as she latched onto her right nipple. Andi then began to suck and roll her tongue around the suddenly erect nubbin.

“Ohhh... That feels so amazing.” Jess spoke hoarsely as her pelvis jerked upward into Russ’s hand as it still gripped her dick. “Ohhh... My... God...”

“You know dear...” Russ said quite acerbically. “If you sucked on the other end we might all get to sleep a lot quicker.”

Andi sucked Jess’s nipple harder and suddenly lifted her head. Jess’s nipple suddenly came free of Andi’s lips with a popping sound.

“Oh my God...” Jess crooned as her pelvis again jerked up toward Russ’s hand.

“There’s nothing stopping you...you know.” Andi sneered at Russ. “Anyway... I’m quite comfortable as I am and I don’t think Jess minds what I’m doing.”

“No... Not at all.” Jess moaned as Andi dove down to her nipple again.

“Thanks Jess...” Russ reached over to his nightstand and opened the top drawer. He removed a tube of lubricant. “Roll over Jess.”

“You know Russ...? You’re such a romantic guy.”

Andi spat out the words. Both women gazed at one another and suddenly they smiled. Words weren’t necessary between them.

“**I** love your bed.” Sean said as he bobbed his head off Jess’s dick. “There’s just so much room to play.” He laughed. “I love it.”

“Just shut up and keep fucking me!”

Andi snapped breathily at Sean as she met the thrusting of his dick. She then leaned forward again to grasp both of Jess’s nipples and squeezed them. Jess moaned into Andi’s mouth as she felt Sean take the length of her diminutive dick into his mouth again.

The trio kept up their ministrations on one another until total exhaustion and complete fulfillment took its toll. Then they rested head to feet, their bodies intertwined as they formed a human triangle. Their hands roamed over their partners’ body in an affectionate and soothing manner.

“I am so glad we got this new bed.” Jess said as she smiled mindlessly and gazed off into space.

“Yeah...” Andi crooned.

“So when do I get to meet Russ?” Sean asked as he closed his eyes and relished the touch of the two women.

“Oh...” Andi giggled. “There’s really no rush sweet heart. Anyway...I think he has two weeks of the ‘reeducation’ program left.”

Both women briefly gazed at one another as they snickered.

