

Find of the Century 2

Sam was left dumbfounded. Ms. Carter had resisted the effects of the stone for a while... Only to lose herself to it at the last possible moment. If she had held on for a few moments longer, he could have spared her... Though, now that she was fully under the stone's power, there wasn't much point in destroying it anymore.

Ms. Carter looked over at him expectantly after having given him her ultimatum. While he worked his mind around the implications of what had just happened, her expression was slowly shifting from anticipation to disappointment. Just like Caroline. He didn't have a lot of time to make his decision...

"That won't... Cause a problem with Caroline, will it?" He asked, "Do I need to choose between you two? Or is jealousy not... An issue...?"

"Oh, no." Ms. Carter replied, walking closer to him. "Jealousy won't be an issue. You can keep both of us... Its not our place to question how many wives you desire..."

She then paused, "Though, I suppose I must question it... For your own safety." she said in a pondering tone "Although... First you need to answer my question."

She put a hand on his chest gently and looked him longingly in the eyes "Will you accept me? Or do I go find someone else?"

"O-Of course I'll keep you." Sam stammered, "I wouldn't abandon you after... Causing this to happen to you..."

"I'm... Very glad to hear that, Husband." Ms. Carter said softly, leaning closer and kissing Sam on the lips gently. "So from now on, you can just call me Janine. Or wife. Whichever you prefer..."

"Wife might get confusing since there are two of you..." Sam said slowly, "I'll Call you Janine then..."

"Good." Janine said softly, sliding down to her knees. "Now, we need to discuss that stone of yours... But first, I need you to have a clear head about it..."

"Ah... What do you mean?" Sam asked, looking down to see her unbuttoning his pants.

"You're horny." Janine replied, almost matter-of-factly. "The wrong head's going to do the thinking until I help... Satisfy your urges."

With that, she slipped her lips over his cock, which was already fully erect after having seen two of his coworkers strip naked in front of him...

"Should I help?" Caroline asked, lifting her breasts, "I've seen you look at these before, Husband. Do you want to feel them?"

She noticed? Had he really been that obvious in looking at her...? She never complained about it. Though, whether or not she minded before... She didn't anymore. He could... Look as much as he wanted. Touch as much as he wanted...

Slowly, he reached out and groped her breasts. It was... Surreal. He could feel his boss's lips around his cock at the same time as he was feeling up his intern's massive tits... That stone was a life changing find... In only a few minutes he had gone from single to... Well... This.

Of course, that thought was why Janine wanted him to achieve post-nut clarity before discussing what to do with the stone. If it was up to him right here and now... He might have her call every woman in the camp into the office one by one, consequences be damned!

He leaned his head back against the wall, closing his eyes as he felt his boss's tongue working his shaft... For this moment at least... He could just enjoy the moment. Just enjoy the two women in front of him right here and now!

He squeezed and groped Caroline's breasts, feeling them up in any way he liked, while he felt his shaft growing ever harder... Feeling himself inching towards climax with every lick of the tongue, and every bob of the head.

Then, he heard a soft rapping at the door...

"Fuck..." Janine said in a whisper as she pulled her head off of his cock. "Is it that time already...?"

"What?" Sam asked in an equally hushed tone.

"It's my-" She began, then paused for a moment, "No time to explain. Give me the stone and don't move. I'll take care of her."

Maybe it would have been wiser to say no... But in this moment? Pent up, on the very edge of orgasm and riding the high of having two women swear their eternal love for him... He... Couldn't. He handed the stone over to Janine, knowing she could not break it without his permission.

She accepted the stone and walked quickly to her desk, sitting down at it and making no attempt to cover her naked body. "Come in, the door's unlocked." She said in a loud sultry tone.

The door opened, and a woman with long black hair and dark tan walked into the room, her eyes instantly meeting Janine's naked body as she froze in place. She didn't even glance towards the corner of the room with Sam and Caroline in it.

"Surprised?" Janine said smugly, "Well... I have an even better surprise waiting for you under my desk."

The woman's look of surprise was quickly overtaken by one of lust as she pulled her shirt over her head. "You know I love it when you get straight to the point..."

She walked towards the desk slowly, undoing the strap of her bra and discarding it before pulling her skirt down, revealing a pair of red panties underneath. She got down on all fours, and crawled under the desk... And then...

"Ah?! Fuck!" The woman's voice cried out. "Y-You have one of those?!"

"Just got it today." Janine said smugly, "What do you think?"

“What do I think?!” The woman cried out, “I think you’re an idiot!”

“Oh?” Janine said curiously, “Now why do you think that?”

“You... YOU... UGH!!!” The woman under the desk cried out in frustration, “Break it! Now!”

“No.” Janine said firmly.

“Y-You have to!” The woman said as she slowly inched her way out from under the desk “O-Or we’ll have to break up!”

“Why would we do that?” Janine said coyly.

“Why?!” The woman shrieked, standing up and crossing her arms in front of her chest, fuming for a couple moments before seeming to come to her senses... “You... You don’t know, do you...”

She took a slow, deep breath, and let it out in a sigh, “Of course you don’t, if you looked at the text face yourself you’d be... Okay... Listen... I don’t know what you were told, but... This artifact-”

“Is one that forces you to get a husband. I know.” Janine finished for her.

“What?!” She stammered, “But... Th-That means you know...”

She slowly began to turn towards the door as she spoke “A-As soon as I succumb... I’ll have to go out there naked, and find... A... A...”

Then her eyes met Sam... Then followed his body down to his cock, still wet from Janine’s saliva. And finally... She understood.

“You... Are his wife now... Aren’t you...” She said in a half-stunned whisper, staring at Sam’s cock as she spoke.

“That’s right.” Janine said, slowly standing back up and walking around the desk. “I’m his wife, as is Ms. Straugh... and soon... You too.”

Slowly, she shook her head, her hands gripping her own breasts tightly as though she was putting a lot of physical effort into ensuring they didn’t stray down to her panties...

“L-Listen...” She said, now speaking to Sam, “I know I walked in on this... Thing. And I’m sure you’re afraid I’ll... Tell someone...”

She swallowed hard before continuing, “But listen...! This stone is meant to aid reproduction! D-Do you understand? That means... Every wife you take with that stone must bear your children... Y-You don’t want to deal with three screaming-”

Suddenly, her eyes widened in shock as Janine pulled her panties down.

“D-Does that count?!” She squeaked, her eyes wide in terror. “O-Of course it does... I... Feel it already...”

Slowly, she sank to her knees, a defeated look on her face as she looked up at him. “Oh fuck... I... Oh... Oh no...”

She looked down towards the floor as she began to speak, “I can see him... In my mind... That assho- That gu- That... Man... Who harra- who... Flirted with me on my way here...”

“I-I take back what I said!” She said, looking up at Sam urgently, “I’ll take care of all our babies! You won’t have to lift a finger! Just claim me now! NOW!”

“What?” He wasn’t planning to turn her away, but Sam was baffled by her sudden urgency... As well as what she was saying about that other guy...

The woman slowly rose to her feet, and began to walk towards the door, one slow step at a time. “C-Claim... Me...” She said slowly “Before I... R-Run... To him...”

“Of course I’ll keep you.” Sam said, watching as she continued to step towards the door, each step faster and more confident than the last as she raised a hand forward.

She began to lean forward as though she was going to take off in a sprint, but Janine grabbed her from behind.

“Oh thank goodness!” She said, even as she struggled against Janine’s grip, “I-I’m sorry I wasn’t clear!”

“You have to CLAIM me.” She said “Fuck me. Now!”

“Right here? On the floor?!” Sam asked, alarmed and confused.

“Yes!” She cried out, “If you don’t, as soon as I get free I’ll be running across the camp naked to fuck that... Stud!”

Then... Something seemed to click in place for her. Her struggling against Janine doubled as she cried out in lust “Let me go! We’re through! I need that cock! I need it!”

“Caroline! Help me restrain her!” Janine called out, Caroline quickly nodding her head and rushing over, grabbing onto the woman’s other arm as they pushed her down to the floor together in spite of her flailing.

“You bitches can’t keep me from him!” The woman protested as Sam walked up to her slowly. He wasn’t sure how he felt about... Doing it this way, but she asked him to... And there would be a lot of trouble if she ran out of here naked...

He knelt down as best as he could to line himself up with her crotch and... Slid in.

Almost as soon as he did, her thrashing stopped. She looked up at him with a look of passive surprise, but remained still as he filled her pussy for the first time.

He began to thrust his hips, penetrating her depths again and again as her eyes rolled back in satisfaction. His other wives shifted around so that her head could rest between Caroline's breasts while Sam did the job of fucking her senseless.

It didn't take long for him to reach his own climax... Between the intense situation... And his boss warming him up beforehand... He soon found himself cumming inside of this woman he didn't even know the name of.

The thought passed through his head that he probably should have used protection... But... It was too late for that now. Besides... If what she said was true, this was going to have to happen sooner or later...

The woman let out a happy sigh as she felt his seed fill her, and snuggled her head further into Caroline's breasts as though they were pillows.

"What was that all about?" Sam asked, finally.

"I'm not sure..." Janine replied, "Neither of us had that reaction..."

"Its... Because you showed it to me." the woman said passively, "You both saw it in the hands of a man, and so he became the target of your... Affections."

"I saw it in your hands, Janine." she continued, "So... I suppose it made the object of my affections... The last man who showed an interest in me. Creepy as he was."

She took a deep breath and let it out in a satisfied sigh, "I'm just glad you claimed me before I ended up with that sleazebag."

She let out a small chuckle, "Of course... If you're using that stone... Maybe you're just as bad! But... At least I'll still be with Janine while I'm with you. Oh... That reminds me..."

She looked Sam in the eyes, and took a deep breath "Will you keep me forever?"

"Yes." Sam said, returning her look.

A smile spread across her face. "Good! Then I don't care what kind of man you are, Husband. I'm all yours!"

Sam slowly stood up, his legs a bit weak from cumming, and walked over to the desk where Janine had set the stone down. She was right, post-nut clarity setting in was allowing him to see things more clearly.

"Three women will be a lot of work to take care of." he said, picking the stone up. "And I assume that organization Janine mentioned will notice if one archaeologist starts marrying countless women anyway..."

"That's right." Janine said, "But break it, and I can turn it in as proof that you won't cause any trouble for them. They will leave us alone."

He nodded, and looked over his three new wives... Janine... Caroline... Uh... Someone? He'll have to ask her name later... "Alright."

"I just hit three jackpots. I don't need to press my luck any further." he said, throwing the stone down hard, the obsidian cracking as it struck the ground. "Now... We have a wedding to plan."