

# The Following Night

---

by Sidney Sitravn

Deleted Scene from "**The Queen's Coronation**"  
(Book 3 of The Anniversary Gift Series)

DELETED SCENE FROM "The Queen's Coronation"  
Book 3 of The Anniversary Gift Series

Published by Sidney Sitravon  
[www.sidneysitravon.com](http://www.sidneysitravon.com)

Copyright © 2016 Sidney Sitravon

All rights reserved under all copyright conventions.

No part of this may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission from the publisher.

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.

## **Also by Sidney Sitravn**

### THE ANNIVERSARY GIFT SERIES:

Book 1 ~ The King's Chambers

Book 2 ~ In The Service of The Queen

Book 3 ~ The Queen's Coronation

Book 4 – All the King's Men

### KATELYN'S STRANGER SERIES:

Vol 1 ~ The Anklet

Vol 2 ~ The Stranger in Seattle

Vol 3 ~ Red 32: Katelyn's Final Bet (The Stranger in Las Vegas)

A Birthday Surprise (A FFM Menage Tale)

A Valentine's Surprise (A Sexy Menage Tale)

...MORE titles coming soon!

## **The Following Night...**

DELETED SCENE FROM THE ANNIVERSARY GIFT  
SERIES BOOK 3 “**In the Service of the Queen**”

**W**e didn't think about it. We didn't allow our feelings or our fears to get in the way.

Rebecca swiftly made her way over to the bed and stretched her body out on the king-sized mattress. She leaned on her side and propped her head up on her hand, then ran her hands down over her hips. She toyed with the hem of her dress, raising it up slightly over her long, toned thighs, teasing us with her femininity, and doing a damn good job of it. I turned to Ryan—he appeared as filled with lust as I was.

Rebecca was in a flirty mood. All of the tension from the previous evening was behind us. We'd spent the day disclosing the secrets we believed we had been keeping from each other. I told her my reason for letting her to believe the black box Rebecca found on our first trip to Vegas with its crazy instructions for our night of sexual fantasy had been from me. I told her how after that trip I didn't think our relationship had ever been better, and I was scared if I admitted she had done what she did and participated in the game all because of some mistake, she'd never forgive me.

Rebecca confessed pretty much the same thing. She told me how when she discovered the gift wasn't from me she was scared that if we were to quit playing the game our problems might return. I accepted her apology with a simple nod, as she did mine. We were not angry. There were much bigger topics to discuss... namely what we were going to do with the remainder of our weekend.

“Do you think he’ll want to come back?” Rebecca casually asked as we enjoyed a glass of wine over lunch.

“I’m not sure. Do you want him to?”

“Do you?”

As always, Rebecca deferred the difficult question to me.

“Well, we were originally supposed to be spending the entire weekend apart, so I suspect he may still be free.”

Rebecca laughed. “Yes, I know. And again, I’m sorry, Adam—I had no idea Riya was going to do something like that. I really didn’t mean for us to be separated.”

I smiled. “It’s really okay. Everything worked out just fine.”

We each reached for our wine, temporarily lost in our own thoughts.

“I still can’t believe what we did last night,” she confessed, drawing her thighs closer together and tucking her hair behind her ear.

“I know.”

“It was so hot, watching you like that... and knowing you were watching me...”

I stared at her from across our small table. “So do you want to call him, or do you want me to do it?”

~

As predicted, Ryan was available, and more than happy to join us again. He arrived in our room early in the evening with a bottle of wine and a note from Riya saying how she wished she could be there, but had to attend to another event, and for us to have fun. I would’ve loved to have her there as well, but this night was just about Rebecca... having only Ryan with us was perfect.

We talked casually, not bringing up the previous evening. When it was clear that the small talk was done, Rebecca was the one who got things started. As we stepped toward her on the bed I couldn't help but think how different this night was going to be from the last, when I could only watch her, but not touch.

Rebecca sat up as we approached her, Ryan on her left, me on her right. I bent down and kissed her, running my hand down the length of her back. She in turn reached up and ran her hand up the back of my leg, then slid her hand over my crotch and cupped my balls. My eyes widened.

"Guess we're getting started then," I laughed.

Without answering she turned to face Ryan. I began taking off my shirt, hoping that would give Ryan a moment to make his move. It did. He bent down and kissed Rebecca, similar to the manner I had kissed her, yet more reserved. He didn't try to push beyond what she was offering him.

I tossed my shirt aside and Rebecca turned back to me. She leaned forward and planted a series of kisses along my abs as her hands started working on my belt. I glanced over to Ryan and saw he was casually unbuttoning his shirt, taking his time. There was no sense of urgency between any of us. Everything felt completely relaxed. Rebecca's inhibitions had left her, as had mine. We had already crossed over the line. I had seen her with another man, and she had watched me with another woman. Now, we were simply doing what we had done separately together.

Rebecca got my pants down my legs and my boxers quickly followed. My cock sprang free and she immediately took hold of it. She fondled me gently before she took me

between her lips. I closed my eyes and let out a groan. The fact that just a few feet away another man was watching my wife suck on my cock only made me even harder.

I reached down and ran my hands through Rebecca's long brown hair and pulled her toward me. She pushed her mouth down on me harder, taking the full length of me between her lips. I was so turned on by what she was doing I could've come right there, but the night still had a long way to go.

I slowly pulled Rebecca off my cock. She gazed up at me, her eyes dancing with delight. I knew she was as turned on as I was.

"How about you take a turn on him?" I offered.

Rebecca held her eyes on mine, telling me how much she loved that I just said that. She slowly turned and shifted her attention to Ryan. She reached out and placed her pink manicured fingers on his belt, staring up at him as she slowly undid the buckle. I watched as she undid his pants and pulled them down. Instead of pushing them all the way to the ground she left them mid-thigh, then peeled back his tight black boxers, exposing just the tip of his hardened cock. She leaned forward and extended her tongue, licking his smoothly shaved skin above the head of his cock.

Ryan reached down and gently placed his hands on the top of Rebecca's head. She moved lower, teasing the tip of his cock, sucking it between her lips, then twirling her tongue around it. She placed her hands flat against Ryan's stomach as she pushed her head lower onto him.

"Oh God," he suddenly groaned. I glanced up in surprise. Hearing another man's voice after I had watched Rebecca and Ryan on the camera in complete silence the previous night was an odd sensation.

“That feels so good,” he groaned again. “You’re so good at that.”

I felt a tiny twinge in my stomach. Had he been saying things like that to her the entire time they had been together?

Rebecca pulled his boxers down and took his long, erect cock into her mouth. I pushed away worried thoughts as I felt my cock surge watching her. My arousal consumed me. What we were doing we were doing together... there was no need to worry about anything at all.

I climbed up on the bed behind Rebecca and ran my hands over her smooth back, caressing her shoulders as she continued sucking on Ryan’s cock. I moved her hair to the side so I had a better view of what she was doing. Her eyes were closed as her head moved up and down his length. She let out a soft moan. The motion of her torso moving up and down as she sucked on Ryan filled me with a desire I had never experienced. Her lust for another man’s cock flowed through her and aroused my soul to the point I could barely take it a minute longer.

Luckily, neither could she.

Rebecca suddenly released Ryan from her mouth. She stood up and pulled her dress down then nodded to Ryan.

“Take those pants off,” she commanded.

I smiled to myself. The queen was ready.

~

Ryan stood before Rebecca completely naked. In many ways it felt no different having a naked man in the room than being in the locker room at the gym. In other ways, it was completely different. It was difficult to forget the reason he was in our room.



Rebecca extended her legs on either side of Ryan's body. I remained behind her as she leaned back. I pulled her toward me, cupping the full mounds of her breasts.

"Now take me—take me hard in front of my husband."

I raised an eyebrow toward Ryan but he didn't blink. He took hold of Rebecca's legs and raised them to his shoulders. Leaning forward he grabbed his cock and positioned it directly in front of Rebecca's pussy. She reached out stroked him.

"I want you to fuck me like I know you wanted to last night—don't hold back."

Again I felt a tiny twinge in my stomach. It quickly dissipated as Ryan pushed forward, easing the tip of his long cock into Rebecca's wet pussy. She leaned her head back onto my shoulders, moaning against me.

"God, that feels so good... give it to me baby."

Rebecca gasped as Ryan suddenly thrust his hips forward, driving his length into her so hard I felt my own body pushed back onto the bed.

"Oh my God!" Rebecca cried out. "You're hitting me so deep!"

Ryan pulled back, then thrust forward again, ramming his long cock completely inside her pussy.

"God yes—fuck me! Fuck me in front of my husband!"

Ryan took hold of Rebecca's legs and began driving into her. With each thrust I could feel her body pushing into me. Rebecca spread her legs as wide as they would go, opening herself for Ryan. I reached around her and squeezed her breasts and tormented her nipples as Ryan fucked her like a machine. His hips shot back and forth as his cock plunged in and out of her.

"That's it—harder! Fuck me so fucking hard!"

I let go of Rebecca as Ryan leaned forward and took her breasts into his mouth.

“Oh God yes—suck on my fucking nipples! That feels so good!” she cried out.

Suddenly I needed more. I twisted my body and pushed Rebecca’s head down to my crotch. She grabbed my cock and immediately swallowed me, gagging herself. Her cries continued, now muffled by my cock in her mouth.

I stared as Rebecca, watching the lust overtaking her. I could feel her body shaking between us, each cock filling her, driving her to even new levels of arousal. She had a stranger’s cock in her pussy, and her husband’s cock in her mouth. I knew she was in pure heaven... I was too.

~

Rebecca pulled her head off of me then leaned her body back so she could kiss me. I was met by the strange sensation of feeling Rebecca’s lust for another man rushing through her as she thrust her tongue in my mouth. I ran my hands over her breasts and down over her stomach, feeling her body quiver as Ryan continued to thrust into her with no sign of slowing down. I desperately wanted to slide my cock inside that soaking wet pussy, but didn’t want to stop what was happening. As it turned out, I didn’t have to.

Rebecca pulled back and looked right at me with a lustful stare.

“Put it in my ass.”

I stared at her.

“Do it,” she repeated. “Fuck me in the ass while he fucks my pussy. I want to feel both of my lover’s cocks inside me at once.”

I glanced up at Ryan. This time he acknowledged me with a slight nod. He withdrew his length from Rebecca then climbed onto the bed and flipped around until he was flat on his

back. Rebecca climbed on top of him and straddled him, taking his cock back inside her. She leaned forward onto him, crushing her breasts against his chest as she pressed her hips back toward the foot of the bed.

“Take me, Adam. Take me like you took Riya last night.”

I glanced towards Ryan at the mention of Riya’s name, but he kept his focus on Rebecca. I reached over to the nightstand where we had left out a bottle of lube. I poured a healthy amount on my throbbing cock then a little on my finger. I positioned myself between Rebecca’s legs and pushed my finger lightly against her anal ring, just inches above where Ryan’s long cock was sliding in and out of her pussy. I felt her tight circle immediately take hold of my finger, sucking me into her.

“Oh, God yes—open me up so you can shove your huge dick in me,” she moaned.

I pushed my finger farther into her. Rebecca pushed her hips back, then reached behind her and spread her cheeks apart. I withdrew my finger then pushed the tip of my cock against her opening. Slowly I pushed forward, feeding my lubricated cock slide between her ass cheeks.

Rebecca cried out. “Oh, my God—I don’ t think I can handle two.”

I pulled back, allowing her a minute to catch her breath. I glanced toward Ryan. He seemed to know just what to do, as if he’d been here before.

He gently stroked Rebecca’s head. “Just relax,” he instructed her. “It will only feel strange for a second.”

Slowly I pushed forward again, working my cock now halfway inside her anus.

“Holy shit!” she screamed again. I paused.

“We’ve got you baby, don’t worry.” I glanced at Ryan again, not thrilled by his coaching, but appreciative nonetheless.

Rebecca leaned all the way forward until her head was on top of Ryan’s chest. “Okay—do it,” she quickly instructed.

I pushed into her again, easing my cock all the way into her.

“Holy fuck!” she screamed, except this time in pleasure.

All three of us remained perfectly still. Slowly I felt Rebecca’s hips start to move between us. I stared down at what was happening in front of me. She was fucking us both, and loving every minute of it... as was I.

~

Ryan and I held her between us, stroking her, caressing her, both of our bodies pressed against hers as we all moved together as one. Rebecca’s moans grew softer, then louder, then softer, as she adapted to the new sensation of having two men inside her at once. At times it felt like she couldn’t take a moment more. She’d stop, and we’d all remain perfectly still. Then her hips would slowly begin moving again, and we’d resume our rhythm, Ryan in front of her, me behind her, both of us driving into her fast, then slow, then fast again, pushing her to the point of no return over and over again.

There was seemingly no limit to the pleasure that Rebecca was able to handle. Her body moved fluidly as she accepted both men inside her. Together we brought her to climax after climax until her body couldn’t take it any more. After she rested, we began again.

Ryan was remarkably adept at doing anything that seemed to help us. He fulfilled his role as a toy for the queen far better than I ever could’ve expected. He guided Rebecca

when she needed guidance, took his time when she needed to rest, and was the perfect complement to our weekend.

We pleased Rebecca in every way imaginable. She came over and over again at the hands of two men who seemed equally pleased to spend the night making sure her every desire was fulfilled. We filled her in every way we could, and in turn, she filled us with gratitude and showed nothing but appreciation for giving her the most amazing night she'd ever experienced.

Ryan left with a promise that if we return to Vegas, he would be more than happy to join us again. We parted feeling like we had made a new friend. In many ways, we had.

After Ryan left, I couldn't help but think of Riya, his partner, and the architect responsible for all of this. It was clear that Rebecca and I were in her debt for helping our relationship to blossom in so many ways, and I suspected it wouldn't be long before we found ourselves returning to Las Vegas, to see what new set of instructions awaited us. Perhaps there might be a chance for her to join Rebecca and myself, or for all four of us to spend an evening together... the possibilities were endless.

No matter what instructions the next mysterious black box may hold, I knew, as always, we would enjoy our time at The Palace.

I hope you enjoyed this deleted scene from **The Queen's Coronation**.

Be sure to read **Book 4 - All the King's Men: The Final Chapter**.

Get the complete [Anniversary Gift Series on Amazon today!](#)

Copyright © 2016 Sidney Sitravon

All rights reserved under all copyright conventions.

[www.sidneysitravon.com](http://www.sidneysitravon.com).

Follow Sidney on Twitter [@sidneywriter](#)