

The other three guys are shocked. They wonder what kind of lessons Donnie could possibly need. It doesn't make sense to them. It takes a minute before anyone speaks.

"What kind of lessons do you need, Donnie?" asks Joe.

"Love lessons and how to treat women," he responds.

"But you don't need it," Jordan tells him.

"Actually, he does. I bet you guys didn't know I left Donnie or why," I say reading their faces. "That's what I thought. I left him when I walked into our hotel room and caught him screwing another girl. He needs it. I'm the last person that should be helping him, yet I'm the one who wants to, and I'm willing to help. I'm turning a major negative into a positive," I say. "Babe, Donnie let's get on the bus and start training you the right way." They nod and we leave.

Once we get on the bus, we sit down and begin the lesson. Jon begins with the rules of dating. He's shocked Jon knows all this.

"Donnie, first and for most, NEVER CHEAT ON WOMEN! They always find out and leave. Second, put her on a pedestal and treat her like a queen. I have your gem because you cheated on and disrespected her. *Always* give women the utmost respect. They can make or break you." Jon's making sure he gets it sunk in to Donnie. We get to the hotel a few minutes later.

"Donnie, go to our room with us. We have another lesson for you. I know you trust me. It'll help you as well," I tell him sweetly. He agrees and follows us to our room when we walk in the hotel.

When we get in the room, Donnie turns to me. "You're right. I do trust you. What's this lesson?" he asks.

"This lesson is on how to please a woman. You're great when it comes to the lovemaking itself. Your lesson will be focused on foreplay. You don't hit the right spot every time and you have to. I know it sucks to hear this, but its better to hear it from me and not someone else. Jon's going to show you the right spots *on me*, and you are going to repeat them *on me*," I tell him.

He's shocked Jon would allow it, yet is eternally grateful for all our help. Even though its really hard to hear, he's glad its me and not a girlfriend or one night stand. "I can't thank you two enough for all this. I know it's going to be hard, as her boyfriend, to put her as the "tester" with me. Jon, you're a strong man to allow this. Thank you," he says. Donnie's been very sincere to us.

"You're welcome. Yes it will be a little hard to watch you kiss on her, but I know she'll never leave me. Donnie, another thing is consistency. You have to be consistent with women. Its fine to spice it, or mix it up, but you have to remember the key spots to turn them on," he explains. Jon turns toward me and stares in my eyes. Its hard for Jon. "Baby girl, strip down to your bra and panties, and lay on the bed. Its time for this lesson to begin," he tells ne lovingly. I do as he asks.

"Donnie, sit over here and pay close attention. You *will* have to replicate what Jon does until you get it right," I say informing him. I look back to Jon. "I'm ready baby."

Jon slowly climbs on top of me and gently kisses my lips. Next, he kisses my cheek, the side of my neck on my jugular, down to the collar bone, then stops. He nervously looks at Donnie. "I hope you were paying attention to what I did *and* her facial expressions. Those expressions are what you are wanting from her. Now, its your turn. Do what I did," Jon instructs. Donnie gives one quick nod and Jon moves.

*'Damn. Jon's hot when he's instructing someone,'* I think.

I lay there as Jon sits in the chair by the bed and Donnie climbs on top of me.

"Slow down man. She needs to know she has your full attention *and* you're in no hurry. Remember, your focusing on pleasuring her." Jon reminds Donnie and he listens.

He slows down and gently kisses my lips following Jon's path. Donnie's doing good until he gets to my neck. He barely misses the mark. I pull back to look in his eyes. "You are barely off the mark. You're too high on my neck. It should be lower, where you're aiming. Let me point to the area you actually want." I do and tell him to kiss the lower part of my neck. He does, and like I do with Jon, my head tilts back and eyes close. A slight moan escaping me. "Try it one more time."

The second time, Donnie nails it. He climbs on me slowly hitting every mark on the first try. He watches my face at the same time and gets the expressions Jon did. He does an amazing job.

"Now, for the next part of this lesson. Take off the bra sexy. Its time to turn up the heat," Jon tells me. I comply. He climbs back on top of me straddling me. "Pay attention, because as much as I won't like it, you *will* have to replicate this. I *will* be watching you, Donnie." Jon gets down to business.

He starts at my collar bone, his hand moving up the left side of my body. His lips begin moving lower finding my right breast. While licking and sucking on one breast, he gently, yet firmly, massages my left breast. After a couple minutes, his lips move lower. He gets to my stomach then looks up at me. Jon closes his eyes briefly. "OK, Donnie, as much as I don't want to say this, are you ready to replicate what I did?" He looks at Donnie waiting.

Donnie's nervous but says, "Yes, I'm ready."

Jon becomes very hesitant. He stares in my eyes for a moment. "Angel, are you sure you're OK with this?"

I gently grab his face. "Yes baby. Its better Donnie learn with me and not some random chic. Besides, I'd never leave you," I say sincerely. I kiss him softly and he moves.

He relaxes then glances at Donnie. "Its your turn, but be careful with my baby girl. I'm watching."

"I will be. I promise. Jon, you and Missiey are helping me. She's the one who shouldn't be allowing it, but she is. I'm not going to hurt her. I already did in the worst possible way. Hell, I lost her to you. You're the only man I would prefer her be with and lose her to." He starts to replicate Jon's moves when Jon speaks.

"Thank you. At least you know she's being treated the way she should be," Jon comments. "Now replicate."

Donnie crawls up straddling me. He begins kissing me on the collar bone, his hand moving up my side. '*So far so good,*' I think. I'm getting so turned on between the two of them, I don't know how much more I can take.

"Are you OK baby? Or are you seriously turned on by all of this?" asks Jon.

"Getting seriously turned on," I say barely an audible whisper. The smile comes back to Jon's face. He leans down close to my ear.

"I know I turn you on baby. I also know how bad you want my dick inside you. Don't worry...I'll take care of *you* later." He tauntingly stares at me with a devious smile as Donnie continues.

He reaches my breasts, licking and sucking on my right one. He starts to massage my left one and after a minute I have to stop him. "What's wrong? What did I do?" he asks.

"You're doing good except for your massaging technique. Drop the roughness. You need to ease up. You have to be gentle yet firm. Relax and let me guide your hand," I tell him helping.

I put my hand on top of Donnie's and squeeze, just firm enough, when needed. It helps him realize the firmness he *should* use compared to how he was doing it. I let my hand drop from his

and arch my back slightly. He drops his hand and his lips move to my stomach. A few minutes later he stops. "How am I doing so far?" asks Donnie.

It takes me a minute to answer. I need to regain my composure. "You have definitely improved. Did my hand guiding yours help?"

"Yeah it did. Thank you." He looks at me for a minute then moves off of me.

"Now for the last lesson [tonight](#). The spots below her waist." This step bothers Jon more than anything else. "Pay attention to hand and arm placement. Notice where I put her long, silky smooth legs." Jon begins by putting his muscular arms under my thighs lifting them up slightly. Once my legs are in place, he begins kissing my thighs, starting at mid thigh and working his way slowly up to the highest point.

His lips, so soft and gentle on my skin. It feels so good I tilt my head back a moan escaping me. "Damn that feels good babe," I say breathless.

"Are you ready for the next part of this?" Jon asks. I nod "yes". He inserts two fingers carefully sliding them in and out. After a minute or two, Jon takes his other hand separating my other lips exposing my clitoris. Just then I feel his tongue licking and teasing me, driving me insane.

I start bucking wildly under Jon. I attempt to move away but can't. "Oh god. Jon, you need to stop or I'm not going to hold up," I say moaning and breathless. He does. "Thanks. Give me a minute."

He talks to Donnie. He's not sure how well I'll be able to hold up when Donnie replicates his actions. They talk a few more minutes so I can calm down completely. I raise up on my elbows and look over at Jon and Donnie. "OK guys, I'm ready. Donnie, you will have to listen to me. If I say stop, then stop. It means I can't hold up any longer." He nods. "Are you ready to start?" He nods stepping in front of me.

Donnie gets his arms positioned under my legs and props them up. Next, he begins kissing my thigh moving closer to my groin region. My heart begins racing slightly and he's starting to drive me wild. Jon keeps his eyes on Donnie as he switches thighs. He does the same. The minute he gets close to my mid-section, he stops. "Are you two sure its OK for me to replicate this part of the lesson?"

"Yes. Who would you rather hear any news from? Me or some random one night stand?"

"You. At least you will help me get it right, and not put me down or ridicule me. I appreciate it more than you know."

"You're welcome. Now let's get to the next part. Remember, two fingers, start slow, then tongue." I know reminders can be really helpful.

Donnie inserts two fingers and slowly begins moving them in and out. My head tilts back and my eyes close. I move my hips just a little.

"Now, start teasing her clot with your tongue. Pick up the pace with your fingers at the same time. You have to get her to moan." Donnie nods following Jon's instructions.

He quickens his pace while he teases my clit. I throw my head back in pleasure. I'm slightly breathless as I speak. "Move your fingers and insert your tongue. Trust me," I say.

He does as I say. It doesn't take long for me to moan. "Oh god. That's it, Donnie. You've got it," I say complimenting him. I let him go a couple more minutes then say, "OK Donnie, stop." He does and I look at Jon. "Finish me off baby. Donnie, pay attention to my face. They're the expressions you'll want to see on a woman's face."

Jon climbs in between my legs staring at my face. I grab his arms pulling him faster to me. Without asking a single question, he knows I'm ready just by looking in my eyes. "What are you waiting for baby? Just put your dick in me."

He smiles very deviously, then immediately slams into me causing me to moan and scream out. After a few thrusts and kissing on and caressing my body, he slows down just a little. An expression of pure pleasure and ecstasy on my face. "Damn baby. You feel amazing."

Jon moans in total pleasure. He then begins to lick and semi-gently suck on my breasts. "Baby, you feel so damn good. I love you, and the feel and taste of you."

I throw my head back after kissing Jon, Donnie watching the entire time. Jon picks up the pace slightly. Our breathing is almost nonexistent. For me, it won't be much longer. "Oh Jon! Yes baby!" I moan out in complete and total ecstasy. "It won't be long sexy."

"Oh god baby!" he manages to get out.

After a few more thrusts, we erupt like an explosion of fireworks all being lit at one time. He collapses gently on top of me laying his head on my chest. Our breathing extremely labored. It takes a few minutes, but our breathing finally slows.

"Damn you animal," I say lightly laughing. Jon laughs as well. Donnie just shakes his head smiling. Once completely calm, I glance at Donnie. "Do you see where you had messed up? Do you think you've got it?"

He looks at me smiling softly. "Yeah, I realized where I messed up. I've got the foreplay down now. I still need lessons in how to treat women, though. Don't I?"

"Yes. Those lessons are far from over. As soon as we get home [tomorrow](#), we will get my stuff and start your lessons the next day. Sound good?" I ask genuinely.

"That's perfect. I'll help you move your things to Jon's. Whose house will the lessons be at?" asks Donnie.

Jon and I think about it trying to make a snap decision but it takes a few minutes. "We'll do the lessons at our house. Be at our house at 10:45 AM, and we'll start at 11," Jon says holding me. Donnie agrees to it and goes back to his hotel room. Jon and I have a wild night knowing we need to sleep a little to be at the airport on time the next day.