A Little Shopping Before My Trip

Staci makes a quick shopping trip before her trip to Florida.

As I was preparing for an upcoming trip to Ft Myers, Florida for a work

conference I decided to make a quick shopping trip to buy a few things

for my trip. While part of my time there will be for work, I planned to

enjoy myself during my time off. I had made arrangements to meet a

friend there and would be staying at his beach house. This was to be

the first time we met in person but we know quite a bit about each

other through emails. I guess I should explain how we first got

acquainted.

My friend Bobby and I are both authors on this web site. I guess you

could describe me as an exhibitionist and I have written several

stories about my adventures. After reading some of Bobby's stories we

began communicating by email and had made plans to meet in Florida.

Making plans for my trip, I decided to visit an adult super store to

pick up a couple of outfits to wear while on my trip. Other that the

attire I will be packing for my conference, most everything I am

packing is very revealing. I am 5'2", weigh 105 lbs, and have long

brown hair, hazel eyes, and measure 36B-24-36. I have been making

frequent visits to the tanning booth in preparation for my trip.

As I entered the adult super store, I was one of the few females in the

store so as you can imagine I got quite a bit of attention. I looked

around the store for a short time then made my way to the isle where

they stocked clothing. As I was looking through the racks, the young

man behind the counter came out and asked if he could help me find

anything. I told him not right now, that I was looking for a few things

for a trip I was taking but if I needed any help I would let him know.

I then resumed looking and soon found a swimsuit that I liked. I then

began looking for a new outfit. I wanted something that would be very

revealing and would look good against my tanned skin. I then found

exactly what I had in mind. It was a very short wrap around white skirt

and a bra style top that would show off my flat tanned stomach. Both

were made out of a stretchy thin material. I wasn't sure if I would

need a small or x-small so picked up both. I then moved on down the

isle picked up a couple new thongs for my trip.

I then went up to the young man behind the counter that had offer to

assist me earlier and asked if there was some where I could try these

on. He told me to let him get someone to cover the counter for him and

he would show me the fitting room. He quickly called another clerk to

cover the counter and led me down a hall. I noticed there were video

booths lining the left side of the hall and closed doors down the right

side of the hall. The clerk who then introduced himself as Jeff took a

key and opened one of the doors for me. He then told me he would be

waiting outside the door if I needed a different size and pointed out a

set of mirrors at the end of the hall.

I closed the door and quickly removed my clothes. I decided to try on

the size small first so I removed my bra and put on the white bra top.

I then put on the short white wrap around skirt. Feeling naughty I

decided to remove my thong and then I opened the door to find Jeff

standing there with a smile on his face as he followed me down the hall

to the mirrors.

The small bra top fit but the skirt was a little big around the waist.

It was short enough that it just barely covered my ass cheeks and shave

pussy and I was feeling very naughty standing there looking in the

mirror. I could tell Jeff liked my outfit by the budge that was forming

in his jeans. There was also a couple other guys standing outside of

the video booths that walked down to the mirrors to admire my outfit.

I then returned to the fitting room and decided to try on the x-small to

see if the waist of the skirt fit any better. As I removed the first

outfit I could see that the excitement has caused my nipple to begin to

get hard. Before putting on the other size outfit I squeezed my nipples

causing them to come to full attention. I then put on the x-small bra

top and skirt. The top fit very snug and showed off my erect nipples.

This skirt fit around the waist but being a size smaller made it even

shorter. Even being the exhibitionist that I am, I was not sure if I

should go out to the mirrors dressed like because you could clearly see

my nipples and the skirt was so short you could see the bottoms of my

ass cheeks and I was still not wearing anything under the skirt. But I

decided to have some fun and opened the door.

As I stepped out of the fitting room I noticed I had drawn a crowd and

there were now five other guys waiting outside with Jeff to admire my

outfit. I walked down to the mirrors and looked at the outfit. I turned

around to look at the back and leaned over slightly see that my ass was

in full view and asked Jeff if he thought the skirt was too short. He

assured me that it was not and I could tell by his growing cock that he

like how it looked.

I then returned to the fitting room to try on the bikini that I had

picked out. When I pushed the door shut I intentionally left it

partially ajar so that Jeff could see me changing. I then removed my

skirt outfit and slowly took my time putting on the bikini letting Jeff

have a full view of my nakedness.

By this time I was so horny I had to get out of there and find some

relief. I gathered up the x-small skirt outfit and bikini and the new

thongs I had picked out and opened the door and handed them to Jeff and

told him I would take these. I am sure Jeff was hoping for more but I

decided to save that for Bobby when I get to Florida.

The Trip

I've always dreamed of having a partner that I could share my sexual

fantasies with, and sometimes that's actually been the case. However,

when I got married several years ago, I was willing to trade that one

thing for a partner who met almost all of my other criteria. I thought

I'd found the perfect partner and thought that I'd be able to get her

to see how erotic the things that I liked were. Well, it hasn't worked

out that way and I find myself really missing those old sexual

fantasies. I miss them so much that I occasionally stray to my old

ways.

My secret life occurs in bits and pieces and encompasses some of the

fantasies I've always had. Of course I keep my fantasy life separate

from my everyday life. I know that I am devious to do it, but I can

live with that.

I've always been a voyeur. My most pleasurable fantasies involve

directing a woman through various sexual acts with other men. There is

just something so erotic about a woman who is willing to show herself

off to other men. I especially love women who are willing and eager to

engage in sex with other men while I watch.

I've had a few girlfriends throughout my life that did this and those

relationships were the most passionate. Unfortunately, they didn't

last. So now, I read stories (and write stories) about these women,

and sometimes I'm fortunate enough to hook up with one for a brief

time.

I first met Staci through an email response to one of the stories I'd

written. She told me about herself and told me that she enjoyed

showing off. She described occasions when she and her boyfriend had

been out in public and she told me how he had instructed her to expose

herself. She went on to tell me how hot it made her to show off to

other men (and women) in public, and how it had led to incredibly

intense sex with her lover.

I offered to write a story for her and did eventually write two stories

starring Staci. They were pretty wild and she never did act them out,

but she told me that she really enjoyed reading them and fantasizing

about doing the things that I had her do in the stories. I was

satisfied knowing that she read my stories and masturbated to them.

I've written stories for several women and Staci has been the most

forthcoming about personal aspects of her life. Most of the women I

write stories for don't want anyone to know where they live or what

they do. Few ever give me a picture and only two have agreed to meet

me. I understand why a woman wouldn't want her address published

alongside a story about how she enjoys fucking lots and lots of guys.

I suppose if she could be assured that only handsome guys with big

cocks would see it, it might be different, but I can't give them that

assurance.

Staci's been different from the start. She had no qualms about telling

me where she lived, and she sent me several very sexy photos of herself

to inspire me. She also agreed to meet me if the circumstances ever

worked out (she lives in Kentucky and I live in Michigan). So when I

told her that I was going to be in Florida, and she told me that she

was also going to be there at the same time, I got pretty excited!

Staci is 38 years old, but doesn't look it. At 38 years old she knows

what she wants and is an experienced lover. She works out and stays

in shape and her measurements are 36B-34. She has long brown hair and

hazel eyes. She has sensitive nipples and keeps her pussy shaved bald.

 She loves to wear push-up bras (or go bra-less!) and thongs and she

loves to show off!

She is very sexual and enjoys most things sexual. She tells me that she

loves sucking cock and she loves getting fucked from behind. Sometimes

she'll spend a half-hour just sucking and licking a cock before being

fucked. She loves the way guys look at her when she sucks them. She

also loves it when a man (or woman) licks her pussy. And Staci tells

me that if she could, she'd like for a partner to just lick her and

tongue-fuck her all night long. Of course I've promised Staci that if

we ever do meet, I'll be happy to do just that.

And now it looked like we were finally going to meet. I was going to be

in Ft Myer's Beach looking after my parent's beach house and Staci was

going to be in nearby Ft Myers for a conference. All together we would

be there at the same time for two days. I got Staci to agree to stay

with me and we made all of our travel plans.

I was down there first and I drove to the airport to meet Staci's

flight. I got chills when I saw her walking down the ramp toward the

security check point. She was even prettier than her photos and her

hair was longer. She was wearing a summer dress (it must have been

chilly in Louisville) and had obviously been spending time in the

tanning booth. She looked really good!

Staci smiled when she saw me and when she got to me we embraced. She

felt very good in my arms, soft and yielding, with her firm breasts

pressed tight against me. I gave her a quick kiss and took her bag

from her. We were all smiles as we stopped to pick up the rest of her

luggage, and she sat close to me in the car on the way back to the

house.

We talked about her flight and the beautiful weather in Florida, and we

talked about how pleased we were to finally be meeting one another. I

asked her if she were ready for some fun and she smiled mischievously

and said that she was ready for anything! So I thought I'd get her

started.

I asked her if she was wearing panties under her dress. When she

replied that she was, I told her that she should take them off. Staci

got a sultry look in her eyes and reached up under her dress with both

hands and pulled her panties down and off! She handed them to me and

kissed me on the cheek. "You can keep these," she said.

It was early afternoon so there was plenty of traffic on the freeway. I

put my hand on Staci's thigh and ran my hand up under her dress to her

pussy. I felt her smooth pussy and moved my fingers up and down

between her pussy lips as she gripped my arm and moaned.

"Why don't you slide those straps off of your shoulders Staci," I asked?

 And Staci reached up and slipped the shoulder straps of her dress down

off of her shoulders onto her upper arms. Her breasts were still

covered, but there was the possibility that her breasts could fall out

if she leaned forward far enough. I continued to play with her pussy

as I pulled up alongside a trucker. "Show him your tits Staci," I told

her.

Staci didn't hesitate at all as she reached up and pulled the top of her

dress down to expose her beautiful tits! She leaned back in the seat

and looked up at the truck driver who was enjoying the show. "I bet

he's rubbing his cock," I told her. "Does that excite you?"

"Oh yea," Staci moaned. "I hope it's nice and hard. How about you,

Bobby? Are you nice and hard?"

"See for yourself," I said and Staci reached over and put her hand on my

pants to feel my hard cock. "Suck it," I instructed, and Staci undid

my pants and pulled my cock out. She bent down and took it into her

hot mouth, making sure that the trucker could see what she was doing.

She sucked my cock and moaned as I fingered her pussy. The trucker

gave us the "thumbs-up" as he watched Staci devour my hard cock.

Unfortunately, it was time for us to get off the highway, so I zipped in

front of the trucker and peeled off at the next exit. The house was

still about five minutes away and Staci continued to suck my cock as we

sped towards the beach. I don't know if anyone saw her, but she

certainly was acting like she didn't care. Finally, I had to stop her

so that I didn't cum.

"Easy Staci," I said reluctantly. "I don't want to cum yet."

"OK, Bobby," Staci agreed. "I guess that I don't want you to cum

either; at least not before I feel you inside of me!"

We pulled into the drive and Staci reluctantly let go of my throbbing

cock and rearranged her straps so that her dress just covered her

nipples. "Let's get inside," she smiled.

My parent's beach house is right on the beach with a living room and

bedroom that look out towards the water. Once we were inside Staci

found the bedroom and took my hand and led me inside. She dropped my

hand and stripped off her dress and kicked off her sandals and lay back

on the bed. I went over to pull the curtains, but Staci stopped me.

"Don't," she pouted. "Or are you embarrassed to be seen with me?"

Of course I wasn't embarrassed to be seen with her and I told her so. I

left the curtains open and took off my clothes and joined Staci on the

bed. We wrapped our arms around each other and kissed passionately,

pressing our naked bodies against one another. Staci felt really good

against me, soft and firm at the same time. She was in incredible

shape for a 38 year-old woman. I felt a little self-conscious; I mean

I'm in good shape, but not like Staci. Staci didn't seem to mind

though and we kissed and caressed each other with abandon.

We took our time and slowly worked ourselves into the 69 position.

Staci was on her hands and knees over me where anyone looking towards

the house from the beach could see her, and there were lots of people

walking by on the beach! I told her how naughty she was and how

exposed she was, which just made her hotter!

I lifted my head up and began tongue-fucking Staci's pussy. That drove

her wild, causing her to groan and moan and bite her lip. "Suck my

cock baby," I told her, and she didn't waste any time lowering her head

and taking my thick hard dick into her mouth. She sucked me fervently

as I drove my tongue as far up onto her pussy as I could. "Fuck

Staci," I cried, "I'm going to cum!"

Staci let go of my cock and wheeled around and sat on me, driving my

long hard cock all the way up into her pussy. "Cum inside me baby,"

she groaned, and I shot my load up into her tight pussy.

After I stopped squirting, Staci collapsed on top of me and we kissed.

"You haven't cum yet," I said. "Let me do you, too." Staci rolled off

of me and lay on the bed on her back. I moved up between her legs and

began to lick her pussy. It felt a little weird licking her pussy with

my cum dripping out of her, but it was exciting, too.

I moved my tongue up and down her slit, occasionally driving it in, as

Staci writhed around on the bed. "Fuck that feels good Bobby," she

moaned. "You really know how to treat a girl."

I continued to lick her pussy and began sucking on her swollen clit.

That drove her absolutely wild so I picked it up a notch. By the time

Staci came, she was practically screaming! I remember telling her how

that aught to get the attention of the people walking by, and I

remember how Staci turned towards the window and smiled. She really

was everything she'd told me about herself.

We lay together on the bed for a little while after Staci had cum,

cuddling in each other's arms. It felt really good to finally be

together with her. My thoughts drifted off to what I had planned for

her for the rest of the day. I hoped she'd like it!

After we caught our breath I told Staci that I had something for her. I

got up and got a gift bag from the top of the dresser and handed it to

her. She smiled and dug right in to see what I'd gotten her, and she

fished out a tiny white bathing suit. There really wasn't much to it,

the material was thin Lycra and there wasn't much of it. There was a

tiny bra top and an even tinier thing bottom. Staci smiled widely and

gave me a kiss. "I love it," she said! "Where can I wear it?" I

assured her that she'd be able to wear it to the beach in downtown Ft

Myer's Beach. "Really," she asked? "It's really tiny."

I told her that I'd asked at the shop where I bought it, which was in Ft

Myer's Beach. "They assured me that it's perfectly legal if someone

were confident enough to wear it. I checked, and there is an ordinance

that allows thong bikinis on all public beaches. Put it on," I told

her.

Staci stood up and put the suit on. She looked stunning! The cups of

the bra barely contained her tits and her nipples threatened to make a

showing. But even with them covered you could clearly see their

impressions through the flimsy material. The bottom was a thong with

string tie sides. There was only the tiniest triangle of fabric to

hide her pussy from view, and of course her ass was not covered at all.

It was still early afternoon so I told Staci that we should go to the

beach so she could model her new suit. She got pretty excited when I

said that and asked if that was all she was wearing. I told her that

she could also wear a cover-up, but only until we got to the beach and

I gave her an semi-transparent white scarf that I'd picked up for her.

She wrapped it around her hips and said, "I'm ready!"

I put on some shorts and sandals and took Staci's hand and said, "Let's

go!" I grabbed my wallet on the way out and we got into the car and

headed downtown to the beach. It was only a short drive, but it took

about fifteen minutes with all of the traffic. I was able to find a

parking spot in the municipal lot right next to the beach. I parked

and got a couple of beach towels and some lotion out of the trunk and

led Staci off towards the beach.

When we got to the boardwalk we could see that it was pretty crowded,

mostly with college guys and girls enjoying Spring Break. There were

lots of girls in brief bikinis, but none as brief as Staci's. I told

her that she should take off her cover-up and she did as I asked. I

led Staci up and down the beach for fifteen or twenty minutes using the

excuse that I wanted to find just the right spot.

Every guy we passed checked her out. Staci was one of the older women

on the beach that day, but she had the attention of every guy there. I

found it exciting that even the guys with the hottest girls were

checking her out. And not only the guys were checking her out; the

girls paid her attention, too, especially when they saw how all the

guys were watching her!

Staci's nipples were erect and poking out through the material in her

top. She smiled at all of the guys and never once tried to cover up or

hide from them. Staci was really enjoying showing off to them. I

finally found a spot for us to lie down. I handed Staci her towel and

we spread our towels out to lie on. As Staci unfurled her towel in

front of her and bent down to anchor the end in her hands. her breasts

fell out of her top! It was great! She didn't stop to put them back

in until she'd sat down on her towel!

It was hot looking around at all of the guys who had been watching her

when her tits popped free. Staci looked around at them to and just

smiled as she rearranged her top to cover herself back up. When Staci

lay down on her stomach, I offered to rub some lotion on her. I took

my time and covered her entire body including her bare ass and the

sides of her tits. When I was done Staci did the same for me, taking

her time so the guys could watch her moving around on her hands and

knees. Finally we both lay down and got some sun.

It was really hot so we got up after about twenty minutes and headed for

the surf to cool off. Staci and I ran into the big waves and dove in.

Of course this pulled Staci's top down and her beautiful breasts sprang

free once more. This time I helped her put her boobs back in place as

I kissed her. Once her suit was back in place she looked down and

noticed that her suit had become practically transparent!

She gasped and looked at me accusingly, and then she laughed and kissed

me again. "You are so bad," she accused me. "You knew that this would

happen, didn't you."

I admitted that I knew, but I got her to admit that it made her feel

even sexier. "Now let's go back up the beach to our towels before your

suit dries off," I told her. I took her hand and led her out of the

water and through the throngs of guys and girls as they stared at her

in her transparent swim suit. Staci took it all in stride, though I do

think she got a little flushed from all of that attention.

When we got back to our spot we sat down on our towels. That's when we

both noticed a girl wearing the same suit that Staci had on! The girl

saw Staci, too, and she came over and said hello. "Did you know that

would happen when you got it wet," she asked Staci?

"No, I didn't," she smiled. "Bobby gave me this suit as a present right

before we came here, didn't you Bobby?"

I just smiled. The girl introduced herself as Alicia and told us that

she'd found out about her suit the same way. Staci asked if she'd been

swimming in it since the first time and Alicia smiled and said," Every

day." Then she asked if she could join us. I'm glad that Staci said

yes, because this girl was a knockout!

Alicia was beautiful. She had long straight brown hair and green eyes.

She was small in stature, probably 5'2" tall and 105 lbs. She had

lovely large breasts, a narrow waist and a perfect ass and muscled

legs. She either tanned before she came on Spring Break or she had

been to the beach a lot in that suit, because she had a lovely tan.

Staci and Alicia hit it off and talked about themselves and how they

happened to be there that day. Alicia was there on Spring Break with a

group of girls from Ohio State. She kept telling Staci how good she

looked and Staci kept insisting that she didn't look nearly as good as

Alicia. I have to tell you that they both looked incredible, and they

had the undivided attention of every guy who was anywhere close by.

Staci mentioned to Alicia that her back was looking a little pink and

offered to rub some lotion on her back. Alicia purred her consent and

Staci began to rub lotion on Alicia's back. I offered to let Alicia

share our towels and Alicia lay down on her stomach next to me as Staci

applied more lotion to her back and then her sides and then her legs

and thighs and finally to her bare ass! It was all very nonchalant and

as nonsexual as it could be, but it was still really hot to watch.

When she was covered Alicia got up and turned to Staci and said, "Now

let me do you." Then Staci lay down while Alicia applied lotion to her

back and sides and legs and ass. Staci moaned a little as Alicia

touched the sides of her breasts and moved her hands up the insides of

her thighs. Hell, I think I may have moaned a little just watching it.

 I know that there were a lot of guys there with their mouths hanging

open. Alicia's touch definitely had a sensual look to it and I think

it was purposefully that way. Alicia seemed to enjoy attention and

when she touched Staci that way she got attention from everybody!

When she was done, Alicia lay down next to Staci and the two women

talked about pretty much everything. I left the girls to go get some

beers and when I got back there were several guys talking to them. I'm

not the jealous type (and I'm a voyeur, too) so I didn't mind that the

girls had company. When I joined them again Staci introduced me to the

four guys who were there and we all talked and had a good time.

It was fun to watch the guys watch Staci and Alicia. They weren't

deliberate about it, but it was obvious that they were checking them

out. Somewhere during the conversation someone came up with the idea

that we should have a party at our house that night. It sounded good

to me, so I agreed and told the guys to bring some friends and some

beer and I explained where the house was. Alicia said that she'd bring

her friends, too, so I knew it was going to be a good party.

After we'd been there for a while Alicia got up and told us that she had

to get going. She told us that she'd really enjoyed meeting us, though

she looked at Staci when she said it. Staci and I got up too and just

as Alicia was getting ready to turn and leave, she moved in close to

Staci and kissed her!

Staci has always expressed an appreciation for beautiful women so I

wasn't surprised when she kissed Alicia back. What did surprise me,

was when Staci moved her hands up to Alicia's breasts and caressed them

while they kissed! It was as if they were the only two on the beach!

When they did break the kiss off and Alicia turned to leave, Staci

looked around and blushed when she saw all of those guys staring at

her. Staci turned to me and said, "Let's get out of here, Bobby!"

The guys just sat there with their mouths open as Staci and I gathered

our belongings. "Gotta run," I told them and Staci and I headed up the

beach towards the parking lot. When we got to the parking lot I asked

Staci how she was feeling.

"I don't think I've ever been this horny," she confided to me. "I can't

believe that I did that!"

When we got to our parking spot I took Staci's hand and led her to the

bushes in front of our car. They didn't provide a lot of cover, but

there weren't that many people around in that part of the parking lot.

I got around behind her and pulled down my shorts and rubbed my hardon

against her ass. "Should I stick it in," I asked?

"Fuck yes," Staci declared!

Staci bent forward a little and I easily slipped my hard cock up into

her well-lubricated pussy. Staci moved her hand down and rubbed her

clit while I fucked her from behind. Her tight, hot pussy felt really

good around my cock, especially after being teased like that for so

long by her and Alicia. We weren't very quiet and ended up attracting

the attention of this guy walking by.

Neither of us paid him much attention, but he sure did pay us a lot of

attention! He even came over to where we were so he could get a better

look. He rubbed his cock through his shorts as he watched Staci

getting fucked and Staci started to take notice. He saw Staci looking

at his cock so he pulled it out to give her a better look.

It was pretty big, probably about as long as mine (seven inches) but

thicker. The guy was probably around my age and wasn't much to look

at, but I could tell that Staci liked his cock. So, I asked him, "Do

you want to fuck her?"

He didn't say anything, but he came over and got behind Staci and waited

for me to pull out and get out of the way. As soon as I did, he moved

up and thrust his big cock up into Staci's pussy! She didn't hesitate

at all and drove back to meet his thrusts while still playing with her

clit.

I was ready to squirt so I moved in front of her and told her I was

going to cum. Staci bent down so I could shove my cock into her mouth

and as soon as I felt her hot mouth wrapped around my cockhead I blew

my load down her throat! Staci swallowed frantically to get it all,

but some of it leaked out of her mouth and dripped down her cheek. The

stranger who was fucking her told Staci that he was going to cum, too.

Staci let my cock drop from between her lips and dropped to her knees,

yanking the guy's cock from her pussy. She wrapped her lips around his

cock and mumbled for him to cum in her mouth. The guy let out a moan

as his cock jerked and shot more hot cum into Staci's mouth. Staci

looked so fucking hot kneeling there in front of that stranger,

swallowing his load as he reached out and steadied himself on Staci's

shoulder.

Staci still hadn't cum so she knelt there and rubbed her clit

frantically until she cried out and shuddered as waves of orgasm swept

through her body. She came for over thirty seconds and then collapsed

on the sand. The stranger and I helped her up and got her into the

car, and then Staci and I left the guy standing there as we drove away.

The ride back to the house was quiet as Staci gathered her wits and

composed herself. She was a little disheveled and looked like she'd

just been thoroughly fucked. It was a look that really suited her. I

asked her if she'd had enough for the day, or if she'd be ready for the

party that night. Staci turned her head to look at me and said, "Oh,

I'll be ready, don't you worry about that."

We both showered and then took a short nap. It felt really good to

cradle Staci in my arms as we lay there. I couldn't get over how lucky

I was to have found such a vivacious date. It still amazed me how she

could be so attracted to me with our age difference, but I didn't dwell

on it. I just felt really good that I had her.

When we awoke, I went to the store to get some party supplies while

Staci stayed home. She said that she really wanted to look good that

evening and was going to take her time and get ready. When I got back

from the store Staci greeted me with a kiss. She was really radiant

and dressed about as sexually as anyone I'd ever seen.

She was wearing a thin white bra top that tied behind her neck. It

lifted her breasts and pushed them together and did little to conceal

her dark brown nipples. She was also wearing a short white wrap-around

skirt that showed off her well-toned legs. She lifted the side of her

skirt up to show me that she wasn't wearing panties and she dipped her

index finger into her pussy to show me that she was ready for action.

I really wanted to fuck her right then, but she told me I'd have to

wait my turn!

The guys arrived first and pretty much ignored me and talked only to

Staci. There were the four guys from the beach and six others. Staci

was really enjoying all of the attention, but she didn't ignore me and

included me in the conversation. Alicia and her friends showed up

after about a half hour and Alicia went right over to Staci and gave

her a peck on the cheek.

Alicia's friends were pretty, too and the guys didn't waste any time in

getting to know them. Alicia stayed right by Staci's side so I decided

to talk to the other girls. I mentioned that Alicia seemed to really

like Staci and one of the girls volunteered that Alicia was a lesbian.

I replied that I had thought that might be the case and Cheryl (the

girl I was talking to) volunteered that Alicia had slept with all of

the girls at the party. Of course I asked Cheryl if she was including

herself, and she smiled and told me that she was, but that she wasn't a

lesbian, nor were any of the other girls. "She's just so fucking hot,"

Cheryl said about Alicia. "How could you not sleep with her?"

The party carried on and everybody but Staci was getting a little tipsy.

 I had instructed Staci not to drink, because I wanted her stone cold

sober. I told Staci that I wanted her to feel everything and to

remember everything. I especially wanted her to feel and remember how

it felt to overcome her inhibitions and be the slut she longs to be.

Cheryl and I went outside with some of the other guys and got the

bonfire going while Staci and the rest of the girls and a couple of

guys stayed inside to play some drinking games. When the fire was

going I went back inside to check on Staci and found her sitting on the

couch with Alicia while two of the other girls were kissing in front of

everyone. Staci was glued to Alicia's side with her hand on Alicia's

thigh.

Alicia was the one directing the action and when she saw me she smiled

and asked if I minded if she played a little game with Staci. Of

course I told her that she could do what ever she wanted with Staci,

especially if I got to watch!

Alicia instructed Staci to stand in the center of the room and then she

told the other girls to see how hot they could make her. I sat and

watched with the other guys while each girl stepped up to Staci, one at

a time, and kissed her and caressed her. Staci was on fire! She

kissed the girls back and moaned as they played with her breasts. By

the time all of the girls had had a turn with her, Staci was

practically gasping. Alicia teased Staci about how hot she'd gotten

and then offered to take care of her. She got up and took Staci's hand

and led her off to the bedroom in front of everyone, and Staci was more

than willing to go!

The rest of us headed outside to the fire and the guys and girls began

pairing off. I was with Cheryl who was quite attentive, but I kept

glancing back at the house hoping to catch a glimpse of Staci and

Alicia. I needn't have worried because Alicia left the light on and

the curtains open in the bedroom. Apparently I wasn't the only one

checking up on Staci and Alicia because I heard one of the guys

exclaim, "Holy shit, check them out!"

"They" were Staci and Alicia and they were completely naked and 69ing on

the bed! Alicia was on top and was sitting on Staci's face as she bent

down and tongued Staci's pussy. Everybody got up and moved in for a

closer look. We lined up along the bedroom walls to look in at the two

women going at it. Alicia looked up at us and smiled and said

something to Staci. Staci looked back at us from between Alicia's legs

and then dove back in to suck Alicia's pussy with renewed vigor. It

was like watching the hottest lesbian porn I'd ever seen!

All of us were just riveted to Staci and Alicia's performance and we

watched as they brought each other to orgasm and then switched

positions and did it again! After their second orgasms' they fell

apart on the bed and we gave them a rousing round of applause before

heading back to the fire on the beach.

After a few minutes Staci and Alicia joined us on the beach. Cheryl

moved over by Alicia and I took Staci under my arm. I kissed her and

told her how fucking hot she was and I asked her if she was ready for

some cock. She reached down and stroked my cock through my shorts and

began to unzip my pants before I stopped her.

"I'm not big enough," I said. "I want you to have a really big cock

this time. Would you like that?"

"Yes," Staci moaned. "I'd really like that a lot!"

So, I got everyone's attention and asked the guys who had the biggest

cock. They were a little shy at first, but two of the guys spoke up.

"Staci wants you to fuck her," I said. "Don't you, Staci?"

"I do," Staci replied.

So the guys came over to where Staci and I were and I told Staci to

strip and to get down on her hands and knees. Staci did as I asked

without hesitation. I told the guys to pick an end and then the rest

of us sat back to watch.

The guys were fairly big men so I wasn't surprised when they pulled out

some big cocks. Stan, the guy behind Staci had a nine-inch fat cock

that was rock hard. Larry, the guy in front of Staci had an

eight-incher that he offered to Staci to suck.

It was so fucking hot to watch Staci take that eight-inch cock into her

mouth and down her throat, right there in front of all of us! And when

Stan moved forward and pushed his giant cock up into Staci's pussy I

thought I might squirt my load in my pants!

Alicia came and sat next to me as we all watched the show in front of

us. Stan and Larry moved back and forth in unison, alternately filling

Staci with seventeen inches of cock and then pulling it all almost out

of her. All of us guys had our cocks out and were stroking them, most

with help from the girls. Alicia must not have been strictly lesbian,

because she reached over and stroked my cock. Staci just stared at me

as those big cocks moved in and out of her. I'll never forget the look

in her eyes as she performed for us that night.

The guys fucked Staci slowly for quite a while as the rest of us

watched. It was so surreal to be there watching it all. Staci moaned

and begged Stan and Larry to fuck her while the rest of the girls

looked on and stroked the other guys' cocks.

Larry was the first to cum. He started moving faster and told Staci

that he was going to cum. Staci just moaned louder and waited for him

to fill her mouth. When Larry came Staci swallowed and swallowed and

drank down every drop of Larry's load. Larry fell back on his ass and

his cock sprang from between Staci's lips. Stan saw that and began to

really pound Staci's pussy, until he too came. He bucked and thrust

forward and shot his load deep into Staci's pussy.

Now that the show was over, the other guys and girls all began sucking

and fucking. Alicia went down on me and sucked my seven inches down

her throat while Cheryl got behind her and tongued her pussy. Stan

withdrew his cock from Staci's pussy and Staci crawled over to me. She

took turns with Alicia sucking my cock until I pulled her up and kissed

her.

I left Alicia to the attentive tongue of Cheryl and walked Staci up to

the house and into the bedroom. I went down on her and brought her to

another orgasm and then I lay on top of her and slipped my hard cock up

into her well-used pussy. I fucked her slowly for a half hour and came

in her pussy. We kind of drifted off and didn't wake until morning.

The guys and girls were all gone and Staci was late for her conference.

We showered together and made love one last time before I took her to

her meeting. I picked her up later and we spent a quiet night alone.

As I made love to her that night, I asked her to tell me how she'd felt

fucking Alicia and those two young guys. Staci didn't hold back and

told me just how hot she'd gotten and how she'd never felt so depraved

and lustful. Then she told me how grateful she was to me for making it

happen.

If you want to contact Staci, you can write to her at

sexy\_staci\_v@yahoo.com. She told me that she'd like to hear from the

guys (and girls) who read this story. If you contact her, be sure to

tell her how you felt reading about her...she loves that! If you'd

like to see a picture of her, ask her or me and we'll send you one.

Bobby