Christmas with Summer

Ch. 01

by stevieraygovan©

~This is technically not part of the "Summer" series. That series described how

Summer tempted and teased me while I was sharing an apartment with her

boyfriend. This story covers very different subject matter but it does involve

Summer again and it does continue with Summer and Jake after they'd moved out

and gotten their own place together. So, I'd highly suggest reading the first

two chapters of the "Summer" series before reading this, the first chapter of my

next story about Summer.~

~ ~ ~

"So, if I were your woman you'd really let me dress like that around other men?

You'd show me off even if I were yours?"

That was the million dollar question. It defined our relationship, really. My

very own Isla Fisher look alike exhibitionist, that was Summer. Crazy

enthusiasm, wild auburn hair, an illegal body plus an adventure crazed motor

that had no redline. She'd spent a long time teasing me with the "barely there"

outfits she'd wear around the apartment when she'd stay over at the place I

shared with my roommate, her boyfriend Bill. Before too long she and I had

established a nice little teasing relationship with her main fascination

centering in on the question of whether or not I was really for real: ie, if she

were MY woman would I really still want her to show off and flirt? She figured,

"Sure, it's easy for you to say you'd want me to dress like this when you're not

risking anything. I'm Bill's girlfriend, not yours, and how do I know you aren't

simply manipulating this situation to where you get lots of opportunities to see

your roommate's girlfriend naked? You just might change your tune if I were your

girlfriend!"

Well, now she was my woman. She'd left Bill and she and I had moved out and

together we found ourselves a new three bedroom condo on the beach. Thing is,

yeah, she was my woman now but I didn't have any male roommates. There was

nobody there in the house with us for me to get jealous over when she'd wear her

little outfits. That's really where she wanted to see if I was full of shit. She

didn't doubt I'd still be okay with dressing her up around strangers. Clubs,

concerts, stuff like that? People we didn't know? No worries there.

She wanted to see how I'd react when we did our thing around friends or

roommates.

She loved me, and we were very happy together, and she just loved to play her

teasing games. Her innate playfulness just demanded that we play games together.

She could do "serious" when it was called for but that really wasn't where she

lived. She was a kid at heart and her greatest joy came from laughing and making

everybody around her laugh and feel good. She was an inveterate flirt who always

wanted to have a great time with everybody she met.

The glue in our relationship was that she loved that I let her play her games;

that I even encouraged her to be herself and to enjoy it. In her experience that

was a new thing from a boyfriend. Usually they'd try to control her. They'd try

to suppress her natural playfulness and flirty nature for fear that they'd lose

her to some other man. Not me. I wanted her as free and crazy as she could be. I

loved when'd she be bouncing off the walls with her happy, flirty energy and the

more she saw this attitude from me the happier she'd become.

A win win situation, if you ask me.

Now however her basic question was about to get its answer. A confluence of

events meant that we were to be hosting three of my best friends over the

Christmas holiday season, which meant Summer and I were about to enter a whole

new realm in our relationship.

My buddy Sonny was getting married. He and I were friends since we were both

seven years old. He was a Sikh Indian and his family had finally managed to rope

him into an arranged marriage. Of course I was going to go to his wedding, as

were Dave, John and Aaron. Along with Sonny we all played baseball together in

high school and we all remained friends into our adult lives. Of course we

weren't about to miss his marriage ceremony.

Truth be known though, the other big thing was we all wanted to get together to

see the USC-Oklahoma national title football game. For once in our adult lives

we wanted to all be in the same room watching the game together when USC played

for a national title. So, Dave, John and Aaron were going to stay at our house

the week of Christmas, on through the New Year. This meant that they'd get to

meet my new girlfriend, Summer, which meant that Summer was going to have a

house full of my friends, for a whole week.

Uh huh.

~ ~ ~

"Oh my GOD!!! REALLY? They're all going to stay here with us, for a whole week?

That's AWESOME!! I bet you're so excited!!" Then again Summer really wasn't

going to respond any other way when I told her the news, was she? You just had

to love her. Plenty of other women would've instantly fretted over the

imposition, or the worry of being ignored during the holidays. Not Summer. Nope.

She was out of her gourd with excitement over the news. She was so genuine about

it too. All she could talk about was how cool it was for my friends and I to be

able to get together again, spending the whole New Year's day watching football

together. Goofing off together during the week. The Christmas party. Sonny's

wedding too. She thought it'd be a blast to go to a Sikh wedding as an honored

guest.

At no point did either of us even mention the prospect of Summer being in the

same house with my friends. What she might wear or what she might do with this

opportunity to test me was never mentioned. She was just thrilled to death over

how much fun we were all going to have over the holidays, and she couldn't wait

to meet my friends!

~ ~ ~

"Dude, I fuggen hate you," John said. He was hugging Summer and looking over her

shoulder at me. "What on earth is a gorgeous creature like this doing with a

goofball like you?" It was December 24th, Christmas eve, and Summer and I had

gone to the airport in the early afternoon to pick Dave up. We were doing our

introductions at the baggage claim at L.A.X.

"Be nice to him, he's the reason we're all here! And it's great to meet you

too!" Summer laughed, hugging John tightly, but not before sticking her tongue

out at him for saying such a "mean thing" to me. John hugged her back, gently,

his hands on her lower back. It was an unseasonably warm late December so Summer

was wearing a short, light sun dress with a pair of three inch heels. Her

smooth, tanned legs were bare but in a concession to it being that time of the

month for her she was wearing panties.

We drove back to the house. Dave and Aaron were already there, having driven in

from parts unknown earlier in the day. Finally, all five of us were together in

our living room.

"C'mon you guys, group hug!" Summer squealed, so after looking at each other for

a moment I said, "Okay!" and then we all formed a circle around her and squeezed

her between us. It was like the signature scene of the guys from "Night At The

Roxbury," with all four of us bopping her around.

"Not me, you idiots!" she laughed. "Hug each other!"

"Aaron, grab her feet!" I said, and he knew what I meant to do. Dave and John

moved to either side of her and before Summer knew what was happening Aaron and

I were throwing her up in the air between us! She screamed in shock as she flew

up into the air and she screeched with glee when we all caught her, cheerleader

style. "Again!" John barked and we tossed her up into the air again, her dress

flying up over her hips, exposing her white bikini panties. When she landed her

large breasts bounced crazily, and a button popped open. She'd already left the

top two unbuttoned anyway, exposing some nice braless cleavage, so when that

next button popped her dress was open to the bottom of her breasts. Nothing too

serious was showing, just some glorious smooth cleavage, but as she lay there

laughing and panting and squirming in our basket of arms with her tiny panties

shining up at us from beneath her flipped up skirt she was a gloriously

disheveled sight.

"Let me down, you big galoots!" she giggled, and we all let her down.

"First rule, guys," she said, trying to catch her breath. "Playing with the

Summer is okay, but be careful how you play with your toys! Summers are fragile!

Summers break easily!"

"Absolutely!"

"Perish the thought!"

"Of course! We're always careful with our toys!"

The obligatory assurances from the peanut gallery given, Summer just giggled at

them. "I think I like your friends, Jake," she laughed. "They're all completely

retarded!"

"Hey!!" they all said, almost simultaneously. I was about to say, "Now you did

it..." but before I could even get it out they'd pounced on her again, attacking

her!

"Aaaaeeeeiiiii!" she squealed, collapsing onto the carpet in front of the couch

as they all swooped down on her, tickling her everywhere!

"I'm sorry! Stop!! Aaaaaeeeii! Ahahahahaha!! Stop!Stop!Stop! I'm sorrryyyy!" she

cried, and finally they let up on her.

"Jeez," she said, standing up, fully flushed. She looked fucking ravishing.

"Guess I'm gonna havta watch what I say around you guys, huh?" She was panting

and smoothing down her dress. She looked down at herself and if she noticed her

top had become undone to below her breasts she didn't say anything. She didn't

button it back up either. She just glanced up at me and gave me a quick furtive

smile.

"Okay, she's a keeper! You done good," Dave said to me, and the others added

their boisterous approval.

"Gee, thanks!" Summer said. "All a girl has to do is get attacked by you

barbarians and you approve and say Jake's found himself a winner! Nice! You guys

are way too easy!" She was smiling along with everybody else.

"Well," Aaron added, "It helps that you're also stupendously gorgeous, if you

don't mind my saying so." She gave him a fake southern belle blush and a thank

you.

"Jake's also told us that you're the funnest woman he's ever met," said John,

"So that doesn't hurt your cause either with us. We sort of look after each

other and we all have to agree on a girl or else the guy can't seriously date

her."

"So I meet the group's approval?" smiled Summer, looking at John, then me.

"Oh, I wouldn't go THAT far, not yet," I chided. "One tickle fest does not

serious approval make!"

"Let's just say you've passed the preliminary rounds," laughed Aaron.

"You guys are the weirdest group of knuckleheads I've ever seen," said Summer.

"How will I know when or if I've passed all your tests? Is there some kind of

final exam? Will there be a ceremony, with a cap and gown and 'Pomp And

Circumstance' playing in the background? I want something better than a silly

sheepskin, if that's the case!" she giggled.

"Oh, I wouldn't sweat it much," said John. "I think you've got a pretty good

'in' with the judges. I think they already like you."

"So, I've got THAT going for me. Good to know, good to know," Summer smirked,

absentmindedly rubbing her hips where the guys had been tickling her.

~ ~ ~

That first day was otherwise pretty uneventful. The guys played

paper-rock-scissors to see who got the couch and who got the two extra bedrooms.

Aaron lost, so he got the couch. Dave and John high fived each other, and Summer

high fived them too. Seeing Aaron's pouty face she breezed over to him and said,

"Ohhh, poooor Aaron, stuck out here on the couch all by his lonesome at night!

I'll tell you what, to ease your loneliness I'll come out each night and give

you some hot cocoa and tuck you in for beddy bye, okay?"

"Hey, fuck that, I'll take the couch then!" laughed Dave.

"Too late, loser!" chortled Aaron, and Summer hugged herself into his arm. He

reached around her shoulder and hugged her close to his side. Summer pressed her

breast into his side. Aaron looked down and noticed that he could see all the

way down her sundress, past her braless breasts and her smooth belly to her

white panties. He couldn't see her nipples but we could all see the points they

were making against her thin sundress. Summer pressed herself into his side

again, smiling up at him. Aaron smirked at Dave and Dave flipped him off.

Once it got to be about 5:00pm I reminded everybody that we needed to start

getting ready for Sonny's wedding ceremony. The women in Sonny's family wanted

me to bring Summer over early so they could get her ready for the ceremony. They

were going to do her make up and her clothes, all in traditional Sikh garb.

Sonny's little sister couldn't wait to give Summer some henna tattoos. We all

drove over to Sonny's house and I dropped off Summer and then the four of us

went to a sports bar near the wedding hall. We had a couple hours to kill until

we were expected back at Sonny's place to pick up Summer. The guys were drinking

and I was driving so while they sat there and began to get themselves loosened

up for the evening we all just caught up with each other's lives. Finally,

inevitably, the talk turned to Summer...

Dave said, "Seriously, Jake, how did you ever land a catch like that? She's

insanely gorgeous, plus she's a total blast. I don't know that I've ever met a

woman with a better attitude than Summer. She's a total doll." Dave was the

serious one of the group. He was our team's catcher, with a dark, brooding look.

He still had the muscular, stocky build of a catcher. He was single, never

having hooked up yet with a serious relationship. He owned his own construction

business so he said he just didn't have time for any serious relationships.

I told them all how Summer and I had gotten together, leaving out some of the

more salacious details. Still they shook their heads and whistled over some of

our antics. They especially seemed interested in hearing about Summer's clothing

choices.

John asked, "So, whatever happened to Bill? You never heard from him again, even

though you just skipped out on him and Summer just up and left him?" John was a

bit of a stunted adolescent, kinda like the Owen Wilson character in 'Me &

Dupree.' He bounced from job to job and from girlfriend to girlfriend, most of

whom were beach bunnies, strippers, or both. He was our team's shortstop and he

was probably the best looking guy of our group, being a totally ripped 6'2"

blond beach bum.

"Before Summer left for good she left Bill a letter, telling him that she knew

he'd been cheating on her. It was just a quick 'fuck you' of a Dear John letter

and she didn't leave any room for discussion so I guess he just left it at that.

Myself, hell, he and I were never friends anyway. We were just roommates. We

hardly knew each other, and we hardly saw each other. I left him enough money to

cover a few months of extra rent while he looked for a new roommate so I guess

he was fine with that. The note I left him was just a straight forward 'I'm

outta here, I found a new place to live, but here's some extra rent to cover you

for the trouble' kinda deal so that was that, I guess."

Aaron wanted to know whether Summer and I were serious, as in possible marriage

material serious. He was the pitcher on our team. He was tall and thin and from

what he said he was in a fairly serious on again-off again relationship with a

cute blonde co-worker of his at his computer softwear company.

They all leaned in to hear my response to that question...

"Yeah," I said, "We're pretty serious. We don't currently have any set plans to

get married but I don't see any reason yet that would stop us, down the road.

We're definitely on the same page."

"Yeah," Dave said, "You always did like flirty women with tons of attitude and

she definitely fits the bill."

"Like you'd complain if you had a woman who looked and acted like that," John

said to Dave.

"Nope, I'm not saying I would," said Dave. "I'm just saying Jake here always

gets along best with women like that, and she definitely seems like she might be

like that. Not all guys prefer women like that. A lot of guys couldn't handle it."

"That's true," I said. "Summer's told me that one of the things that always

ruins her relationships is the guy gets possessive and controlling with her.

She's a free spirit who likes to have fun and too many guys want to cage her in

once they have her. They love how she is when they first meet her but once they

land her they change and become jealous and boring, she says. She's actually

waiting to see if I'll do that too. She told me early on that she was worried

I'd be that way too, that I was only encouraging her to be 'that way' because

she was Bill's girlfriend and not mine. Maybe all I wanted was to get some cheap

thrills off of someone else's girlfriend. She asked me if I'd really want her to

be that way around my friends if she were my woman."

"What'd you say?" said Dave.

"He told her, 'Fuck yeah, go on with your bad self, woman!' didntcha?" John

said. "That's definitely what I'd tell her if she were mine!"

"Yeah, pretty much," I said. "I told her that no, it wasn't just because I

wanted 'cheap thrills' off of someone else's girlfriend. I told her that I

almost insist on a woman dressing up, and not just when we're alone. I stressed

to her that I want her to get off on it too, just as much as I get off on it. I

said I'd hate it if she only gave me those 'cheap thrills' when we were home, by

ourselves. She said she loved that I feel that way."

"Sounds like you nailed it with this girl," said John.

"I gotta ask though," said Dave, ever the serious one. "How far? How far will

she go, and how far does she want to go? More importantly, how far do you want

her to go?"

"Seriously," I said, "We really haven't gone into detail about it. My attitude

though is as long as we're honest with each other about everything and there's

no sneaking around behind each other's backs then I'm pretty much fine with

whatever she wants to do. We're having fun together. I want us to stay that way,

and a big part of that is Summer likes to flirt and be happy and make everybody

around her happy. She's with me, and that's not going to change just because of

some harmless flirting and sexy clothes."

"Okay then," Aaron said, finally broaching the nine hundred pound gorilla

subject, "What about us? How will you feel about her flirting and showing off

and all that around us?"

"That's really the big question, isn't it?" I said. "That's the one situation we

haven't been in together, and that's the one Summer specifically questioned me

about: How would I feel if she dressed sexy and acted flirty around other men,

such as roommates or friends? Not just strangers."

"So," John said, "What do you think? How do we even play this? I mean, fuck,

she's hot as hell but 'Bros before 'hoes' and all that. I sure as hell don't

want you punching my face in just because she flirts with me or whatever."

"No worries," I said. "All of you. No worries. I told her I don't mind. In fact

I told her that I'd love it to death. The main thing, the only thing I ask, is

that you people respect her. Respect her wishes, and respect her as a person.

She's hot as fuck, yeah, but she's also a great lady and she's the woman I love

so you'd best treat her with respect or else you'll have to answer to me. Yeah,

we may end up getting married. Nothing will change then, I'll still want her to

be herself. Still, that's what I'm saying. We might be that serious. Where you

guys are concerned, hey, whatever she says goes, and whatever she says doesn't

go, that's it. I hope everybody has a blast together but if for whatever reason

she becomes uncomfortable then it's time to slow your roll."

"So, you're okay with her playing around with us, with her flirting and all

that, as long as she initiates it. Am I hearing this right?" asked Aaron.

"Yes, and no," I said. "Yeah, I'm fine with it, if she initiates it. C'mon

though, I'm not an idiot. I know you guys and I know her. It's not like it's

only going to be her initiating shit. If you guys want to flirt with her and

turn it back on her too, cool. She'd probably be disappointed if it was all her

anyway. I'm sure she'd hope that you guys would be as friendly to her as she is

to you, right?"

"She sure seemed fine with all of us tickling her and tossing her in the air,"

said Dave.

"Yep," I said. "She obviously ate that shit up. C'mon, honestly, what girl

wouldn't enjoy being the center of attention of four studly douchebags like us?"

We all laughed at that and John added, "Still, I can't believe you landed her.

That's such bullshit! Does she at least have a fuggen sister??"

~ ~ ~

The wedding was a crack up. John embarrassed the crap out of all the straight

laced Sikh women with his over the top Rico Suave dance moves and all the people

there got a huge kick out of Summer dressed up to look like a Sikh woman. They

dressed her up in royal blue silk, head to toe, including blue silk slippers and

a blue sari atop blue silk pants. She wore a sheer silk wrap around her auburn

hair, hiding most of her head, and they darkened her make up to where she almost

could've passed for a Sikh woman! The henna tattoos on her hands and wrists were

a huge hit. Sonny's grandmother even insisted on making Summer wear the little

dot on her forehead that signifies a married Sikh woman. When we all met up at

the hall Sonny's grandmother went out of her way to point it out to me, and to

tell me seventy three times what it means, with prodding winks.

Subtle, those Sikh grandmothers.

Finally Sonny and his young British bride did their seven laps around the little

ceremonial temple and they were officially married. They piled into their limo

and off they went to their honeymoon in Mombasa, Kenya.

When we got back to the house after the wedding everybody was still very goofy

and upbeat. Everybody changed out of their formal wedding clothes. The four guys

changed into variations on the t-shirt and sweats or shorts theme and we all

settled in out back by the lighted pool.

"Drinks, guys?" Summer said, poking her head through the sliding glass patio door.

"Beer!" they all said.

"I'll get my own," I said, getting up to go into the kitchen and help her.

Once I was in the kitchen I was met by the sight of Summer bending down into the

fridge, her ass facing me. She was wearing a tight white belly shirt and a pair

of red and white nylon running shorts. She'd obviously ditched both her bra and

panties, which I noted with satisfaction by running my hand between her legs.

She looked back up at me and said, "Mmmm, aren't you the lucky one, my period

ended today!" I rubbed her slit from behind a few times and she said, "Jake, you

better stop that. You're going to make me horny..."

"Yeah? So? And that would be bad, how?" I smiled, feeling the thin nylon moisten

through to where I could rub my fingers together and feel her wetness.

"So, here," she said, pulling her crotch to the side. She guided my fingers into

her steaming pussy and then she arched her back and pressed into my hand. "Mmmm,

yesssss, fuck me quickly with your fingers," she moaned. Spreading my fingers I

slipped my middle finger in to rub her clit while I touched my thumb across her

pretty asshole. She jerked when I touched her clit and she said, "Fast. Deep.

Hurry, before they miss us. Make me cum!"

I pressed my thumb slightly into her asshole and I squeezed her clit between my

ring and middle fingers and she spasmed on my hand. "Ohhh! Ohh! Unnnh!" and then

she creamed across my fingers, moving her pussy and ass in slow, languid

circles.

"Thank you, baby, that was great!" she chirped. I slid her tiny covering back

over her pussy and helped her with the beers. We carried the drinks and some

little snacks out together to the guys on the patio, who were hanging out on the

loungers.

"Man, Summer, you should've gone to the wedding dressed like that!" said John.

Summer laughed and then she placed a tortilla chip on his head and smooshed it

with her palm.

"This would not have been appropriate attire for a formal wedding, SIR!" she

giggled. We all busted up as John tried to brush the tortilla chip crumbs out of

his shaggy hair. He plucked out a slice of lime from his beer and threw it at

Summer, obviously aiming for her cleavage. He nailed it, and it slid down her

shirt.

"Ooh! That's cold!!" Summer squealed, shimmying her waist and shaking her tits

outrageously as she tried to dance that lime wedge down her shirt. "You're gonna

pay for that one!" Summer growled.

"I'm good for it," John said, smirking right back at her.

"Better watch it, babe," I laughed to Summer, "I think you caught a live one

here," nodding to John.

"It was the bait," John said. "What fish wouldn't be a sucker for her?"

Summer looked at him and squeezed her cheeks together and then she leaned over

and stuck her face right in his. She started making a sucking fish face with her

mouth. He reached up and pinched her nose shut. She spluttered and they both

laughed. She tipped her drink over, to spill some of it into his lap. He jumped

up from the cold splash in his crotch. She smiled to him and crowed,

"Debt...paid!"

Later on we were all in the den watching a movie and commenting on all our

Christmas decorations when Summer got up to go to the bathroom. When she

returned she was about to pass Dave in the hallway as Dave was heading towards

the bathroom himself.

"Uh oh," Aaron said to them, "Check it out."

"What?" Dave said.

"Look up," Aaron said, and both Summer and Dave looked to where Aaron was

pointing. Summer laughed and looked at me and said, "When did you put THAT up?"

"You mean 'those up,'" I said, pointing to the dining room entrance, the patio

door, the hearth and the light fixture hanging over our living room set. Summer

and Dave looked where I was pointing. Everybody laughed. While Summer was

showering after we'd decorated the Christmas tree I'd hung mistle toe all

throughout the house. We'd set up our Christmas decorations in early December,

long before I knew we'd be having all my buddies over for the holidays. I'd

forgotten about the mistle toe until Aaron pointed it out over the hallway

doorway.

"You did this on purpose, didn't you?" Summer said to me, smiling a big grin.

"Of course I did," I said. "I just didn't know we'd be having all this company!"

"Suuuure," she said. Turning back to Dave she giggled and said, "Okay, c'mere."

She draped her arms around his neck and she reached up and gave him a nice kiss.

It wasn't long and there was no tongue but it was definitely on the lips and she

definitely pressed her breasts into his chest as she flexed her calves to tippy

toe herself up to his mouth. When they were done kissing Dave stood there a bit

dumbfounded, but obviously very pleased. She swatted him on the butt as she

walked past him. "Go take your pee!" she giggled, and we all laughed. She

settled into the couch next to me, and Aaron again pointed up to the mistle toe

hanging from the light fixture. She laughed and pulled me down to her, giving me

a comical slurping kiss. She licked my face from my chin to my eyelids, making a

big sloppy "Mmmmm" sound as she did it. I pinched her in the ribs and she

jumped.

"See? I give him a sweet kiss and he ABUSES me!" she said to the room. "I know

when I'm not wanted!" and she got up to go get herself something from the

kitchen. Aaron stared lasers at her ass as it jiggled away from us.

"Anybody want anything while I'm up?" Summer said, turning back to us as she

moved into the kitchen.

"I got this one!" said John, and Aaron laughed. John raced through the dining

room, into the kitchen, ahead of Summer. He quickly grabbed a beer from the

fridge and pretended to casually walk out of the kitchen, timing it so that he

ran into Summer right at the kitchen doorway.

"Hey, look at that!" he said to all of us, as he looked up at the mistle toe

hanging over the archway.

Summer busted up laughing. "God!!! You guys are impossible! What, have none of

you guys ever gotten a kiss from a girl before? Geez! Okay, big boy, fine!" She

took his beer from his hand and placed it on the kitchen counter. She then

placed his hands around her back and she locked her arms around his neck,

smashing her firm breasts into his chest. She then smashed his lips just as

hard, giving him the loudest, sloppiest, lip smackin'est wet kiss ever! She

moved her mouth back and forth across John's mouth, moaning

"MmmmphMmmpppphMmmmph!" the whole time. John slid his hand under her thin white

t-shirt and she jumped. "Cold!" she exclaimed, his hand still cold from holding

the cold bottle of beer. Reaching back, she took his cold hand and placed it on

her nylon covered ass. "That's better!" she giggled, and she again attacked his

face with a big basset hound slobberknocker of a kiss.

Just as quickly as she'd started her attack she ended it, releasing her grip

around his neck. She slid by him, front to front, into the kitchen. She leaned

into the fridge and pulled out a bottled water. While she was still bent over

John took his beer bottle and reaching around her body he pressed it against her

exposed belly. She shrieked and jumped up, bopping her head against one of the

plastic fridge shelves. She made a colossal clattering sound. John turned tail

and ran out of the kitchen and Summer lit out after him, literally diving over

the love seat to tackle him! She still had her water bottle in her hand and she

pulled his shorts out and shoved it down his shorts! We were all rolling,

laughing our asses off as she tried to wrestle that bottle into his sweat

shorts. They looked like two Brazilian jiu jitsu MMA fighters trying to submit

each other, what with Summer trying to hold one of John's wrists with her one

free hand and John trying to block her bottle holding hand with his other arm.

"Go Summer Go! Go Summer Go!" Aaron, Dave and I chanted as John and Summer

worked themselves into a sweaty pile beneath us on the living room area rug.

Summer's thin white t-shirt was being twisted up her back and her tiny nylon

shorts were being sucked up into her ass crack, exposing half her bare ass.

Finally Summer succeeded in getting the cap off the bottle and she was spilling

most of the water into his shorts. We were dying with laughter and then John

just gave up and changed tactics. He let her arms go and spun around, climbing

onto her back. He pressed down on her and began tickling her, and she started

kicking and screaming to get away. Rather than let her up this time he picked

her up like a sack Of incredibly sexy potatoes and he flung her over his

shoulder, fireman style. He turned and hustled his way out to the pool and as

she was laughing and beating on him with her fists and screaming "No! No!" he

tossed her sideways in a heap into the pool!!

She landed in what was basically a belly flop and then she came up spluttering

and coughing, her hair wildly splayed all over her head!

"You...dick!" she screamed at John, who was standing proudly over her at the

side of the pool.

"That'll learn her!" he started to say, turning back to us, and the next thing

he knew he was flying into the pool himself as we all rushed out and shoved him

in after her! She jumped up and down clapping and hooting, yelling at him,

"Yeah, you fucker! Take THAT! MY men stick up for me, you brat!!"

John finally righted himself in the pool, standing up and laughing while he

pulled his shirt off.

"Cheaters!" he yelled at us. "Whatever happened to 'Bros before 'hoes', you

assholes!"

"She's not a 'ho!" we all laughed back at him, and she jumped on his head to

dunk him.

"You only WISH I was a 'ho!" she laughed, climbing on top of his head like an

octopus to try to hold him down. He emerged, spluttering and laughing as this

crazy red head was draped all over his head and upper torso like some sexy as

fuck squid.

"Fine, fine, you're not a 'ho!" John said, laughing and trying to dislodge

himself from her many limbs.

"Say you're sorry!" Summer laughed, still clinging to his head and getting

dunked herself in the process.

"Ok, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" John said, holding up his palms in supplication.

"That's better," Summer said, finally sliding down his face and chest. Once

she'd plopped herself down completely she stood before him and leaned into him,

pressing her face against his chest, panting and panting as she tried to catch

her breath. Finally she reached up and pulled her crazy wet hair out of her

face, smoothing it back sexily, arching her back and shoving her gorgeous tits

out at him as she did so. He just stared down at her. We just stared down at her.

"See what you did, you brat. I might as well be topless!" she said, smiling up

at him.

"Yes, I do, and I'm not sorry for that!" he laughed.

"You sure take it to extremes when you want to make a girl wet," she giggled.

"Couldn't you just maybe try sweet talking a girl?"

Summer was still standing with her back to us, in waist deep water. Her thin

white t-shirt was completely transparent. Her smooth tanned back was completely

visible to us in the pool lights. So, we can only imagine how it must've looked

to Jon, who was facing her. He was just staring.

"You know, they say it's not polite to stare, but I guess you probably can't

help yourself right about now. Serves you right," she said, and she turned away

to walk out of the pool. She was holding her hair up and squeezing out the

excess water as she climbed the steps and lord but did she ever look absolutely

spectacular at that moment. Her back was arched, her stomach was stretched taut,

her toned thighs were glistening as they flexed with each step and she held her

head up proudly as her bare breasts came shining into view. Her nipples were

peaking out and with each step her entire chest quivered and juddered and then

her delicious ass followed suit once she'd made her way up onto the deck of the

pool area. Such gorgeous aureolas, each a perfect light brown two inch circle.

"Can someone grab me a towel, please?" she said, standing before us, arms at her

sides, smiling. She was a goddess. I went into the house to grab her a towel and

she continued to just stand there, wringing her hair out. When I returned with

the towel she said, "Thank you, honey," and after taking it from me and setting

it down on the little table beside her she turned her back to us and pulled her

top off. Taking the towel again she dried her hair, which made the sides of her

breasts wobble terrifically from our backside view. Her legs and ass looked

positively heroic. Once she was done towel drying her hair she wrapped the towel

around her chest. She looked back behind her to see how long the towel was and

satisfied that it covered her ass she reached down and peeled down her tiny red

nylon shorts. With a big splat she tossed them at John's feet.

"I'm gonna go take a hot shower," she said to all of us, and then she turned and

went inside. Aaron was blocking her way at the sliding glass patio door and as

he stepped to the side to let her by she noticed the mistle toe hanging above

the patio door. "I'm wet," she said, reaching around his neck and kissing him.

Aaron hesitantly hovered his arms around her back, either not knowing where to

put his hands or not wanting to get wet himself, but Summer continued to kiss

him. Slowly, more sensually, without any of the comic effect of her previous

mistle toe kisses, she pressed her lips and her entire body against his. She

finally ended the kiss and disappeared through the living room.

Silence.

More silence.

"She's got my vote," Dave finally said, awe in his voice. We all chuckled

nervously.

"Wow," said Aaron, unconsciously reaching up to touch his lips where she'd

kissed him so well.

"Dude," said John, looking at us each in turn. He'd summed it up for all of us.

~ ~ ~

"Baby, light a fire and let's open the presents. It's officially Christmas morning now."

Summer had come back into the den following her shower. John had also showered

and we were all back in the den watching tv.

"I only wanna open up one present," I said, smiling at Summer.

"Oh? And which one would that be? You don't even know what I got you for

Christmas," she said, smiling back at me.

"I think I know which one he wants to open up too," Aaron said.

"Okay then," Summer said. "Light the fire and you can open your present."

I piled some kindling together and started a little fire, and then Dave added

some fire logs. Soon we had a nice crackling fire going and the room was lit by

the combination of the blinking Christmas tree lights, some Christmas candles

placed all around the den and the growing glow from the fireplace. Summer stood

before the fireplace, warming her hands. We all stood around her, watching the

fire together.

Summer was wearing a long red cotton robe, trimmed in white, with a green and

white belt. She was barefoot and she had on a Santa hat. The belt was tied with

big loops, in such a way as to look like a ribbon.

"Go. Sit," Summer said, pointing to a bunch of blankets and throw pillows which

were spread around the base of the Christmas tree. Dave, John and Aaron

retreated to the tree. "You. Stay," she said to me. Taking my hands, she wrapped

them around her waist and nuzzled her face into my neck.

"Our first Christmas together. Merry Christmas, baby. Would you like to open a

present now?"

I tugged on her belt loop, slowly. She nuzzled her face into my neck more,

purring. I tugged the belt until it popped, and then the two ends went slack.

Kissing her neck I reached down and separated the lapels of the robe. Sliding my

hands up her sides I reached her shoulders and slid the robe off her shoulders.

She shrugged against me and her robe fell to the floor.

The guys gasped.

Summer was standing barefoot before them, before me, in sexy Santa's Helper

lingerie. Her legs were bare up to the white garter she wore on her left thigh.

Her panties were a tiny little red satin bikini, trimmed in white lace. They had

little bow ties on either hip which held them together. They were very loose

panties, very loosely tied. Her belly button was bare, as was her entire back.

Her top was an enticing drape of red satin, held up by white string halter ties.

The top hung very loose and low over her chest, and on the sides. Her breasts

were mostly exposed but her nipples were covered as long as she didn't move too

much. She might've looked even sexier than she would if she were completely nude.

"I bought this to wear this evening, before I knew you guys were all coming

over," she said quietly, smiling warmly to the guys. Turning to me she said, "I

hope you don't mind that I wore it anyway. I wanted our first Christmas together

to be special."

"It is, baby, it is. Thank you," I said.

"Are you sure you don't mind?" she whispered to me.

I whispered back to her, "You look beautiful...simply gorgeous in every way.

Thank you for making this Christmas special." Reaching up behind me, she pulled

down a sprig of mistle toe that was hanging over the hearth. Turning to face me

completely and smiling she held it over her head.

"Do you like your present, baby?" She leaned in to kiss me and then she wrapped

her arms around my neck. I wrapped my arms around her waist and she moaned into

my mouth with her deep kiss. "This is the nicest kiss so far," she said,

whispering it into my mouth. "Hold me, touch me," she said. She pressed her hips

into mine, feeling my hardness, and I slid my hands inside the back of her loose

panties. I lightly caressed her ass and she moaned appreciatively into my mouth

as she wriggled her ass in my hands. I pulled my hands out and put them back

around her waist but I could tell the top of her ass crack was still completely

exposed by her loose panties.

"Merry Christmas, guys," John said, and I turned Summer around to face them and

we both said "Merry Christmas!" together.

"I'm so glad you guys are sharing your Christmas with us. Thank you so much,

this is the nicest Christmas ever," Summer said. She walked over to them and

kneeling down she hugged them each one by one, kissing each guy warmly. Her ass

and hips looked mouth watering as she was bent over like that, and the view down

her loosely hanging draped top provided each guy with a delectable view of her

bared breasts.

She stood up and moved back into my arms. Reaching up again to kiss me she said,

"Are you happy, baby?"

"I love you. You're so beautiful and I'm as happy as I've ever been," I said.

"Do I need to cover up, baby?" she then asked, knowing her ass was facing the

guys; this, following the shot of her bare breasts she knew she'd given them

when she leaned down to hug them.

Again I just kissed her and said, "I love you, baby. You're so beautiful. Thank you."

She just beamed at me, and then she began to cry. Whispering to me she said, "Oh

Jake. Jake...Thank you so much. I love you so much. I love you with all my

heart. Thank you for our life together. Thank you for loving me like this."

We just hugged, swaying together back and forth in front of the fire. Finally I

took her by the hand and turning her to the guys I said, "Okay, let's see what

Santa brought everybody! Let's open the rest of our presents!"

I sat us down together on some pillows, Summer in my lap, sitting side saddle.

"Okay, who goes first?" I said.

"Since I'm the only one here certified by Santa himself to pass out presents,"

Summer said, fluffing the official 'Santa's Helper' tag on her Santa hat as

proof, "I'll pass out the presents!" She then scooted off my lap to begin

passing out the presents.

We all looked at each other.

"Holy fucking god," Dave whispered to me.

Let it be known far and wide that nobody, and I mean absolutely NOBODY, passes

out presents like our incredible little wood nymph, Summer!

Summer didn't simply climb down from my lap and sit herself down at the foot of

the tree, so that she could pluck the presents out and hand them to each of us

from one stationary spot. That's what any normal person might do. No, Summer

merely slid down my off my lap and turning her body to face the tree she got on

her knees, legs spread wide, and she reached waaaaay out to grab each present

from beneath the tree. Then she'd sit there while stretched out before us like

that, her ass up on the air, her knees spread, her white garter inviting us to

dine on her beautiful thigh. She'd hold herself up on her elbows and then while

she was locked into that splayed position before us she'd read the tag. Her

panties didn't completely cover her ass crack to begin with and they were so

loose that when she'd lean down like that they'd gap a little and at least I

could definitely see a beautiful rear view of her shaved pussy. I know we all

could see her bare breasts hanging down below her top and when she'd lift up a

bit to read we could see her erect nipples hanging down too. Once she'd read the

tag she'd then bend her body to twist it towards the recipient, giving the

people behind her another opportunity to visually dine on her bare back and her

splayed open perfect ass. The recipient? He'd be treated to a wide open look at

her bare tits since her red satin drape would completely fall away from her

chest whenever she was on her knees and ebows.

Back and forth she'd go, left and right, the sexiest Santa's Helper ever.

Each of the guys brought the usual Guy Gifts. Dave gave each of the other guys

tickets to Laker games. Aaron gave us all softwear gifts. John gave us all

rounds of golf. Aaron also gave Summer a certificate to a spa. Summer and I went

in together on a big LCD tv as our main Christmas gift to each other, plus I got

her some jewelry. We got the guys gift certificates to their favorite

restaurants. Summer gave them a wink as she handed them those certificates. They

didn't understand the wink, but Summer said she'd explain later.

Summer then jumped up and ran into the hallway. With all of us watching her

beautiful ass and bare back she unpiled a bunch of crap in the hallway closet

and then she popped out with a ribbon bedecked guitar case shaped package!

"No way," I said. "You didn't."

"Merry Christmas, baby! Open it, open it!"

I opened it and there it was, the signature blond tweed "Fender" case. I knew

what I'd see once I opened up the case, and she just sat there on her knees,

sitting upright, beaming a million watt smile. Her ass was illegal sitting there

like that, her thighs were miraculous and her tits were just so perfect it was

painful to behold but as she sat there before us on her knees it was that

dazzling smile of hers that destroyed me.

"Open it, baby," she said again. I opened it up and like the kid who discovered

the golden ticket in his Willy Wonka chocolate bar there sat a new Eric Johnson

Strat, gleaming in the firelight. I about died. What an awesomely cool gift, and

she managed it without ever giving away the surprise. She never let on that she

was going to get it. She'd simply paid attention whenever she saw me surfing

online for guitars.

I looked at Summer, and she just sat there nodding her head slowly to me. "I

love you," she mouthed to me.

"Dude," John said, "Enough already. Look, that settles it. All that..." he said,

just sorta waving his hands at Summer, "...and all this..." he said, gesturing

to our house and all the beauty Summer had given it, "... and now she surprises

you too with a new Eric Johnson Strat too? Either you marry this woman or I

will!"

"Hear hear!" said Aaron.

"Don't let her get away from you, ever," Dave said, dead seriously.

Summer just sat there beaming. Beaming at me, beaming at the guys, beaming at

the ceiling. She caressed the guitar, and hugged it between her breasts while

beaming again at me. I pulled her to me and hugged the stuffing out of her. I

leaned down and kissed her beautiful face, her tears of joy ripping through me

like lightning bolts. "Baby, I've never been this happy," she whispered to me,

kissing me over and over.

Turning back to the guys, she said, "Guys, there's a little smoething else I got

each of you. Here," she said, and then she literally climbed under the tree,

slithering on her belly like the world's sexiest auburn haired snake. I couldn't

help myself. I reached down and bit her ass, and she yelped. She giggled and

swatted at whoever was biting her. She didn't even turn back to see who bit her.

Now THAT was adorable!!

Once she found what she was looking for she slid backwards towards us, the mere

act of which providing us with what might've been the most remarkable view of

the whole evening. She pushed herself back on her hands and knees, her legs

spread, and it was like she was offering us all her perfect ass, pussy, thighs,

back...the whole universe.

"Oops," she said, giggling to us. "I guess I stuck it back there deeper than I

thought!" We were about to say something when she offered up three little gift

wrapped boxes, in explanation.

"I didn't have much to go by, never having met you guys before, but I tried to

tailor each gift to each guy based on what Jake has told me about each of you.

Dave, this one's for you," and she handed him a tiny green box. Dave opened it

and inside there was a bunch of baby's breath and a tiny little scroll, wrapped

in gold ribbon.

"Where on earth do you find this stuff?" I said. She waved me off, telling me to

pipe down and let Dave read.

Dave opened up the tiny little scroll, and he read it out loud...

"To Dave, my gift to you is to let you build one evening's activities for us.

You could choose a group activity involving all of us or you could choose

something for just the two of us and the other guys can sit around sucking eggs,

wondering how much fun we're having without them! Whatever you want to do,

wherever you want to go, build yourself a perfect Christmas holiday evening.

Love, Santa's Helper"

She looked over at me, and I just held my arms out to her. She held up her

finger as if to say, "One second, wait a moment," and then she turned back to

Dave. "Is that okay, Mr Construction Man?"

"Anything?" he said, looking at her curiously.

"Anything. Anything and everything. Whatever you want us to do, we all have to

do it, myself included."

"That's an incredible gift, baby," I said.

"You're amazing, you know that?" Dave said to her.

"I'm happy, that's what I am! Okay, good, so you're happy too!" She clapped her

hands and while still on her knees she leaned into him and hugged him around his

neck, giving him another kiss on the lips. There was that ass of hers again.

Just...fuck. "Okay," she said, releasing Dave and handing a yellow box to Aaron,

"Here's your gift."

Dave opened it and inside there was the same baby's breath and another scroll.

Aaron just smiled at Summer and then he looked at me, shaking his head in

wonderment. He read the scroll...

"To Aaron, our clever designer of 'softwear', my gift to you is to have you

design me something clever and soft to wear for the big New Year's dinner and

dancing party we're all attending together at the luxurious Loews hotel in Santa

Monica. Let your mind run free, and I promise to follow.

Love, Santa's Helper"

Aaron looked up, his eyes narrow slits. He was thinking. Then he started

smiling.

"Same rules apply?" he asked. "Anything and everything, no questions asked?"

"Yep!" she replied brightly.

"Nothing painful or illegal though. That goes for you too Dave," I added.

"Of course," they both agreed.

"I think I like my gift," Aaron said to Summer.

"I'm glad," Summer said. "I want you to love this Christmas like I'm loving it!"

Aaron held out his hand to her, and she scooted over to hug him. Before she

could hug him though Aaron stopped her and pointed abover her head; above their

heads.

"You sat here on purpose, didn't you," Summer smiled, sliding up into his arms

to give him a kiss beneath the mistle toe hanging from the tree. "I'm glad you

did, too," she whispered into his ear. Aaron took her in his arms and she went

soft against him. She laid back in his arms, across his lap, and he leaned down

to kiss her. She reached up with her arms and pulled his face down to hers, and

I could see her mouth open as he went to kiss her. She moaned into his mouth and

cupped his face with both hands as her tongue worked into his mouth. His free

hand went to her hip and she arched her back up into his hand, inviting more

contact. He tentatively stroked her belly as their kiss increased in intensity.

His hand slid down her hip onto her bare thigh and her legs spread open in

response. He lightly squeezed her thigh and then he stroked it, his hand running

into her garter. He slid his hand under the garter and then he slid his hand up

and down her thigh some more, taking the garter up and down her thigh with each

stroke of his hand.

Finally he lifted up.

"Mmmm, that was nice. Thank you for such a nice Christmas kiss," she said,

quietly now. Her eyes were soft and moist.

"My pleasure," Aaron said, helping her back to an upright position. Summer

reached back and grabbed the last box, a red box. She handed it to John and

said, "I'm already pretty sure now just from this evening that you'll especially

enjoy your gift."

John opened it as Summer sat there before him on her knees, her hands on her

thighs, her back arched. She looked like a puppy eagerly awaiting a command from

its master. Well, not entirely, since no puppy I've ever seen showed off what

was now six inches of bare ass crack from arching her back and sitting on her

haunches while wearing panties that were so loose that they were sliding down

her hips. I just had to lean over and give her exposed ass crack a raspberry.

She giggled, but she didn't move, not even when Aaron leaned down and added one

of his own. She just looked down at him and stroked his hair as his face was

pressed to her bare ass flesh.

"You guys are so silly!" she giggled.

"What's it say?" I said to John.

John began reading...

"To John, our lover of games and mischief. My present to you this Christmas is

I'm asking you to pick a game for us all to play, any game at all. Whatever you

choose, we all have to play, yourself included...so no monkey business! Well,

alright, since it's Christmas maybe a little monkey business will be encouraged!

Love, Santa's Helper"

Summer sat there in front of John, expectantly. John looked at Aaron and

motioned with his hand, "Throw it here..." Summer fell to the floor laughing

when Aaron threw the mistle toe to John.

"John, silly, it doesn't work unless it's hanging somewhere and we just happen

to find ourselves beneath it. Besides, you're entitled to your Christmas gift

kiss, you don't need the mistle toe!" With that she climbed up into his lap,

straddling him, and she wrapped her arms again around his neck. John's hands

went to her lower back, right above her ass, and she leaned in and kissed him

deeply. "Merry Christmas, brat!" she said, and she bit his lip!

"Oww! Hey! That didn't feel very merry and charitable of you!" John laughed.

"That's what you get for manhandling me and throwing me into the pool!" she

said, giggling at him. She then leaned into him and whispered into his ear,

"That's what you get for staring at my bare breasts in the pool. You knew my

breasts would show right through that thin white t-shirt and you threw me in the

pool anyway. I'll bet you wished I was also wearing white panties instead of my

little red running shorts, huh?" She wiggled her ass into his crotch a little

when she whispered that, relishing the effect her words were having on his

growing cock. She leaned into him and softly sucked on his tongue and she

pressed her breasts against his bare chest. One breast had escaped her top but

she made no move to cover herself. Her back was to the other three guys so they

couldn't tell she was dragging her bare nipple across his chest.

Finally she broke the kiss and John said, "Any game I want? And you have to do

it too?"

"Yes," she said, climbing back up into my lap. She sat on my lap with her back

to me, facing the guys. She pulled my arms around her stomach and I lowered my

face to hers. "This is the most fun Christmas ever!" she giggled. "Something's

poking me," she added, shifting her position in my lap so as to let my hard cock

rise up against her lower back. "I wish you would put it inside me right now.

That'd make for the perfect ending to the perfect Christmas," she whispered.

Looking back to John she said, "Yes, just like the scroll said. Your game,

Aaron's game and Dave's game, we all have to do whatever you guys say. That

includes me. Any game you choose, I'll play it for you. This is my gift to all

of you. Since you're all away from your loved ones I want to at least give you

the funnest Christmas ever!" As she was speaking I'd reached down and pulled my

cock out from the leg of my shorts. When she felt my bare cock touching her ass

she lifted up a bit and reached beneath herself, ostensibly to make us both more

comfortable. From the back I pulled her tiny red panty to the side and she

arched her hips up that little bit and I slid deep inside her.

"The funnest Christmas everrrr," she said again, as her silken warmth enveloped

me. She leaned back to kiss me again, "Happy Christmas, baby," and she kissed me

as she grinded into me as subtly as she could. She whispered into my mouth,

"It's Christmas and you're fucking me! You're fucking me and it feels so good,

thank you!" I had my arms wrapped around her and I just sort of rocked us back

and forth, like we were just snuggling. If the guys noticed anything they didn't

comment. John was just smiling off into space as he lay on his pillows in front

of the fire. Dave was still reading his scroll, seemingly studying it for hidden

clues. Aaron was looking at us, but not looking at us. His eyes weren't fixed on

anything. Meanwhile I kept rocking us back and forth, back and forth, fucking my

beautiful Summer in her wonderful little Christmas outfit.

"Cum with me," she whispered. "I'm ready, cum with me." I felt her clench her

ass and thighs to hold herself steady atop me and then her pussy softened and

spasmed and my balls were being covered with her cream. I wasn't quite ready to

cum yet and while she was still cumming she whispered into my ear, "Aaron's

watching me fuck you, baby. Do you think he realizes I'm cumming all over your

beautiful cock? Do you think he's wishing I was in his lap right now, my panties

pulled to the side, his hard cock buried deep in my hot pussy, drenching him

with my cum?"

Oh yeah, that certainly did the trick. Just as she was finishing her orgasm I

flooded her with my own and she just moaned her satisfaction into my mouth.

"Merry Christmas, Summerrrrrrrrr..." That's about all I could manage in

response, and I kissed a new tear from her cheek.

While she was still sitting in my lap I leaned over and grabbed her red robe and

I draped it around her shoulders. She lifted up to let me pull it around her. I

tucked my self away and she pulled herself together. Standing up, I said, "Okay

guys, I think we're going to head off to bed now."

"'Night, Summer," said Dave, Aaron and John.

"It was great to finally meet you guys," Summer said. "Hold on though," she said

to me. "I need to get their beds ready, plus the stuff for the couch for Aaron.

Go on ahead and I'll be just a few minutes..."

"Later, guys, I'll see you at breakfast. Merry Christmas, all!" and off to bed I went.

Everybody went to their rooms and Summer went to the closet to pull out all the

necessary bedding. First she went to Dave's room, where he was pulling off his

shirt and shorts. He was wearing just his boxers when Summer walked in.

"Oh, sorry, I didn't know you'd be coming in here. My bed already has a pillow

and covers and all that," Dave said. He was naturally shy and he really felt

weird being alone in the bedroom in his boxers with Summer there with him. His

cock was still half hard from everything Summer had already done that evening.

"No biggie," she said, "I just wanted to give you a good blanket, just in case.

Here," she said, spreading out the blanket across the bed. She was leaning this

way and that, tugging the blanket into place. She'd never closed her robe so

every time she leaned over Dave couldn't help but see her bare breasts swaying

before his eyes. His cock was hadening again, and he didn't know what he could

do to hide.

"Fuck it," he thought to himself. "I'm a grown man. Quit cowering already!" So,

he offered to help make up the bed. He leaned down and took one corner of the

blanket and pulled it into place. Summer noticed his erection in his boxers but

she didn't say anything. Once they were finished putting the bed together she

walked across the bed to him and hugged him.

"Thank you for being here, this so great having you here!"

"You're very welcome" Dave said. "You're a wonderful hostess."

"Thank you. It's my pleasure, I love having you here," and she kissed him

sweetly on the lips. "Sweet dreams, sweetie," she said cheerfully. She climbed

off the bed and closed the door behind her.

Once Dave was sure she was gone for good he climbed under the covers and pulled

out his now rock hard cock. He jerked himself to an immediate and very

satisfying climax. He drifted off blissfully to sleep.

Summer moved on to John's room, where she knocked lightly on the door. "Come

in," John said, and Summer came in with her arm full of blankets. Dropping the

top one on John's lap she put the rest of the pile on a dresser.

"I brought you an extra blanket," she said, picking up the blanket from his lap.

She began to unfold it and flap it loose, billowing it out and dropping it down

onto John.

She could see he was simply staring at her again. She smiled at him.

"That's a truly beautiful outfit you picked for Jake this evening," John said.

"I'm honored you wore it for all of us. You're even more beautiful than he

described, and that's really saying something."

"Thank you. I had to wear it. I bought it specifically for this evening, and he

didn't know. At first I wasn't sure I could bring myself to wear it with your

guys here." She plopped herself down on top of John, holding her head up with

her hands. Her face was inches from his and her body pressed down against his

beneath the covers.

Continuing, she said, "I wasn't sure what to do but then you proceeded to nearly

strip me on the living room floor and then you did manage to get me naked in the

pool!" She smiled at him, touching her nose to his.

"I did no such thing!" he laughed. "YOU attacked ME in the living room, and I

didn't remove a stitch of your clothing in the pool either. You were completely

covered!"

"You pulled my panties up into a wedgie on the living room floor, and I was as

good as topless in the pool, thanks to you. So, I figured, what the hell, you

guys have already seen me practically naked so where's the harm in wearing some

pretty Christmas lingerie?"

"Well, I think I can safely speak for all of us when I say it was still a pretty

big deal to us that you chose to wear your Christmas lingerie in front of us. We

never could've hoped for such a beautiful sight, so thank you again."

"It was my pleasure," she said. "Thank you for my Christmas kisses too." she

added. She leaned in and kissed him again.

"I like kissing you," he said.

"Then kiss me again," she said, forcing his mouth open with hers. "Kiss me as

much as you want. I like kissing you too," she giggled, nipping at his tongue.

They kissed and kissed, for a solid few minutes. Finally she lifted up. "Okay,

unless you plan on tearing down all the mistle toe I'm sure we'll have lots more

opportunities to kiss but I need to go set up Aaron and then I need to get to

bed."

"Wait," John said, "Before you go, could you leave your robe here with me? I

want to keep it tonight, just to have a little of you with me while I sleep."

She stopped. She stared at him. "For someone I just met today..." she said,

kissing him hotly, "...that is one of the sweetest things anybody has ever said

to me." She kissed him again. "Of course you can have my robe tonight, sweetie.

Thank you for asking." Summer peeled off her robe and slid her arms out. She

shook it off her and it fell in a heap on his lap. She climbed off the bed and

picked up her robe and offered it to him. He took it and pulled it to his face,

inhaling deeply. She smiled beautifully at him. He pulled her down to him. He

kissed her, and she kissed him back, and then he kissed her neck and throat,

right above her bare breasts.

"May I?" he said, kissing down her neck.

"You may," she giggled, and he kissed down her throat and into her cleavage. Her

bare breasts were touching either side of his face and he turned his head one

way and then the other, kissing the soft, pliable flesh of her bare breasts. He

then looked up at her and kissed her on the lips again.

"'Night, Summer. Thank you for an absolutely amazing night."

"You're very welcome. 'Night, sweetie."

Summer turned around to lean over and pick up the last pile of bedding and when

she did John reached over and lightly touched his finger to her exposed ass

crack. Summer stopped, and sat still, looking back over her shoulder at him.

"You like more than just kissing me," she smiled.

"You're so beautiful, Summer."

"You are too, John. See you tomorrow morning. Sweet dreams." As she stood to go

he let his finger linger on her ass and by doing so he hooked her panties down

quite a few more inches. She looked back at him and giggled and said, "See,

you're always trying to make me naked!" Her arms were full so she made no move

to raise her panties back up. She simply giggled and walked out of his room with

her loose panties only covering the bottom third of her wonderful ass.

Aaron was sitting up on the couch watching tv when Summer entered the living

room. She dropped all the bedding down on the love seat next to the sofa bed and

Aaron got up off the couch. Summer pulled off the couch cushions and Aaron

marveled once again at the sight. Summer had taken off her robe again and here

she was with her panties barely maintaining any purchase on her ripe, rich ass.

If that wasn't enough she might as well've been topless every time she leaned

way over to grab and toss another couch cushion.

For her part Summer noticed that Aaron was still wearing his sweat pants from

earlier.

"Are you going to wear those bulky sweats to bed? Don't you have anything more

comfortable to sleep in?" she asked.

Like Dave, Aaron was also a bit shy. He too didn't want Summer to see his hard

on so he tried to keep his back turned to her as he pulled the sofa bed out.

"Do you need to borrow some shorts or something?" Summer asked. As he pulled the

sofa bed out the corner of the frame caught Summer's bikini tie on the side of

panties. Aaron continued pulling the sofa bed out and Summer's panties were

pulled undone. He was too busy however worrying about his own erection to

notice, and Summer didn't notice it herself until her panties were already

fluttering down her thighs.

She shrieked and Aaron looked over to see her fumbling with the side of her

panties, her bare hip exposed, along with a momentary flash of bare pussy lip.

"Now everyone's trying to get me naked!" she laughed, pulling her panties back up.

"Wha...what happened?" Aaron said.

"It was an accident, sweetie. The bed frame caught my panty strings and pulled

them undone when you lifted the sofa bed. Good thing you didn't turn around

sooner though, they fell all the way down to my knees before I realized what was

going on! Every place I turn tonight, someone's accidentally pulling my panties

off!"

"Well, I must say, I'm sorry I missed it. That sure would've been an amazing sight."

"Like you haven't already gotten enough accidental peeks of me tonight, what

with the whole pool incident!" She was softly laughing. She also noticed right

then that she could feel my cum dripping down her leg. She adored that feeling.

She so wanted to reach down and scoop it up and bring it to her mouth.

Willing herself to ignore it, she continued on. "Besides," she added, laughing

all the while, "We were talking about your underwear, not mine. I'm already down

to my panties, it's about time somebody in this house returns the favor!" The

sofa bed was pulled out now so Summer was unfurling the sheets and swinging them

over the sofa bed. Aaron grabbed a corner and he helped Summer shape the sheet

to the bed.

"Hold on," she said, climbing up onto the sofa. She knee walked across the sofa

to the corner directly across from Aaron and she bent down to pull it tight over

the end of the mattress. "Gotta tuck in the sheets." Aaron soaked in this view

of her, bent over at the waist, legs spread, her ass again raised high. He

noticed something shining on her upper thighs too, but before he could really

digest the thought she spun around and knee walked over to his corner to tuck in

his side of the sheet. It'd pulled up when she tucked in the other corner. Now

he was treated to all of her bare breasts bobbling outside her hanging satin

top, and his cock was rampant. Summer briefly glanced up and noticed it. Seeing

that he'd noticed her staring, she smiled to him sweetly. Sitting up and taking

a deep breath, whew, she was about to move to Aaron to give him a hug when he

flopped down on the bed beside her.

Kneeling over him, her breasts again dangling a mere foot above his hungry gaze,

she grabbed his sweats and pulled the drawstring. "Lift," she said, shoving her

hands under his ass, prompting him to lift his ass up. He lifted. She pulled his

sweat shorts down and off, revealing his fully erect cock inside a pair of gray

boxer briefs.

"See, don't you feel better now, without those bulky sweat pants?"

"Ummm, yeah," he said. "Much better." She wasn't commenting on his erection. She

was acting like she hadn't even noticed it. Maybe he was freaking out over

nothing. She got up off the bed and grabbed the big pillow she'd brought out.

She tossed it to him and then she spread out the big blanket she'd also brought

for him.

"All set, sweetie?" she asked, plopping herself back on the sofa bed, sitting up

next to him. His legs were under the blanket and the rest of him was exposed.

"All set, thanks," he said. She dropped her head down onto his chest, looking

towards him.

"Thank you for coming, this is awesome that you're here," she said.

"Thank you for having me. You've made a beautiful home here. I know it's you,

too. No way Jake makes this place look this nice by himself," he laughed. She

laughed too.

"He's not that bad but you're right, he lets me add my 'little girlie stuff,' as

he puts it."

"Well, you've done a great job with everything. The Christmas decorations are

awesome." At the mention of the Christmas decorations they looked around the

room together, checking out all the pretty stuff. There was still a warm glow

coming from the fire.

"Here, let me blow these out for you," she said, climbing off the bed. Walking

around the room, she blew out all the candles and then she moved over to the

Christmas tree.

"On, or off?" she asked.

"Off is fine. The fire is awesome, and that way nothing is competing with it."

"Okay," she said, jumping back onto the sofa. She laid her head back down on his

chest. They quietly watched the fire together for awhile and then she rolled

over onto her back, facing straight up, sideways on the sofa. He couldn't

believe how fortunate he felt at the moment. She was laying on him, her knees

bent and her feet spread, her legs pointed towards the fire. Looking down at her

he could see her concave belly tapering down to her delicate hip bones. He

panties were so low and loose that he could see the firelight flickering on her

bare skin in the gap between her body and her panties, between her hip bones,

across her mons. If she wasn't shaved he'd be staring at her bush right now. On

top of that he was also looking at her chest rising and falling. Her nipples

were covered but that was it. Her beautiful chest was otherwise naked. It just

doesn't get much better than this, he thought. The fire crackled and sparked and

she startled, opening her eyes.

That's when she noticed it.

"Uh oh, don't look now but I think you did it again!" she giggled.

"Huh?" he said, his reverie broken. "What'd I do?"

"Look," she said. She was looking straight up. He looked straight up. At the

light fixture. At the mistle toe, hanging from the light fixture.

"You're sure a sneaky one, Mr Quiet Softwear Engineer Guy!" She rolled over and

pulled up the covers and slid in beside him. "This Christmas just keeps getting

better and better," she said, biting her lip. He took her face in his hands and

their lips met in a hot, passionate kiss. Not wanting to twist her head he

tugged her upper body straighter, and she just slid over on top of him, under

the covers.

"Merry Christmas, Aaron," and she pressed her body down to his, her mouth

kissing and sucking on his. His hands went to her ass, and she smiled into his

mouth. "You feel good," she whispered.

"Me?" he said, arching his body up into hers, increasing their body contact. "Is

this what you mean?"

"Yes," she said, kissing him.

"Or do you mean this feels good?" and he kissed her back fiercely.

"Definitely that too," she whispered.

"Or did you mean this?" and he squeezed her ass in his hands.

"Oh god, that...that! That feels so good, especially when you do that other

thing," and she reached beneath him to pull him up, making him arch his pelvis

into her.

"You can't imagine how good you feel to me," he said, holding her ass and

caressing it now. "You can't imagine how beautiful you looked tonight."

"Tell me," she said. "When?"

"In the pool, and especially when you pulled off your top and then your panties

beneath your towel."

"I was wet. My top was useless at that point and I had to take off my panties."

"You looked like a wet dream, but then when Jake unwrapped you in front of the

fire place, oh god."

"What...tell me! Did you like that better than the pool, or the towel?"

"It was when you were doing the presents...oh god," and he lurched up into her.

"Mmmm, you feel so good too," she said, grinding her mound back into him. "What

did you like so much about me giving out the presents. I was covered the whole

time, wasn't I?" She wiggled her ass in his hands and whispered into his mouth.

"You couldn't...see anything...could you?"

"That was the most gorgeous sight ever, Summer. You, up on your knees, your

amazing...ass.Your panties were so loose, I just wanted them to move down that

tiny bit more."

"You guys sure liked my Santa outfit!"

"Speaking of which, where's your red robe? You were wearing it before, when you

went into Dave's room."

"John has it. He asked if he could sleep with it tonight."

"Lucky bastard!" They both laughed.

"You're not doing so poorly yourself here, you know," she said. "I was never

under the covers with him, and you pulled my panties down even more than he

did!" She giggled, and he groaned.

"He pulled your panties down? How?"

"Like this. Keep your hand here when I move." She placed his finger at the top

of the back of her panties, and then she slid her body up Aaron's body. This had

the dual effect of sliding her panties down her ass while also sliding her

breasts up close to his face. She slid up so far that her panties slid below her ass.

"Just like that, only I was standing up and moving to walk away!" she giggled.

"But here, since he wanted one piece of my Santa outfit to have for tonight you

can pick another. You want this?" and she pulled off her Santa cap and offered

it to him.

"No, keep wearing it, you look completely adorable wearing that hat." She

giggled and kissed him before putting it back on.

"Thank you. What then? My top?" She wiggled her chest against his. "Maybe you

want my panties?" She lifted her ass up into his hands and she slid her tongue

into his mouth, moaning.

Pulling back from her kiss he panted, "Can I have both?"

"Mmmmm, that's a lot. You want both? That's a lot more than John got. You want

me completely naked, under the covers with you? It's Christmas though, and

you've been a good boy, not naughty at all like John, so you deserve all the

presents you desire."

She reached behind her neck and pulled the strings loose at the top and at the

back. She lifted up and pulled her top away, laying it on his pillow.

"There's my top, my breasts are bare now for you." She pressed her bare breasts

down to his chest. "God, you feel so good, your chest caressing my soft

breasts," she said, kissing him tenderly. He could then feel her arm reaching

down and making jerking movements. She lifted her hips up. Her arm came back up

and she held her damp panties in her open hand, right below his mouth! "Here are

my panties. Now my ass and pussy are naked for you." She pulled his hands back

to her now bare ass and lifting up on her elbows she presented her bare breasts

to his mouth.

"John kissed my breasts too, so I think you deserve the same thing, don't you?"

She dragged her erect nipples across his lips and he sucked her tip into his

mouth. "Mmmmm," she moaned. "John only kissed the insides of my breasts, and he

never took my top off. He didn't have me totally naked under his covers, sucking

my hard nipples like you're doing."

Sliding his hand down through Summer's ass, Aaron felt her wet heat all up and

down her bare ass crack. She moaned into his mouth when he sucked her breasts

and stroked across her asshole with the side of his pinky.

"Mmmm, best Christmas ever," she breathed. "Maybe tomorrow night I won't be the

only one naked under your cover, hmm?" Aaron's cock throbbed into her bare

mound. "Mmm hmmm," she purred. "I love when you do that."

"Oh god, thank you, Summer. You're just so beautiful."

Summer leaned down and kissed him again. Smiling eyes meeting smiling eyes, he

hugged her gorgeously naked body tight.

Finishing her kiss she lifted up and said, "Thank you for helping to make this

the best Christmas I've ever had!" She slid off him and out from under the

covers. She knee walked across the sofa and then she stood up, her perfect

curves shimmering in the firelight.

"See you tomorrow morning, sweetie. Sweet dreams!" She blew him a kiss. His last

vision of her was when she bent down in front of the fireplace to warm her

hands, presenting her bare ass and pussy to him. Then she stood up, turned and

walked out of the room, her perfect ass flexing and releasing hypnotically with

each elegant stride of her strong thighs.

The last thing she saw as she exited the living room was Aaron's hand sliding

down into his underwear. He pulled out his hard cock. She smiled happily and she

proudly walked naked to our bedroom. I greeted her with open arms as she climbed

into our bed. Rolling onto her back she spread her legs and pulled me down.

Grasping my cock she guided me into her steaming depths.

"Fuck me again, Jake. Fuck me again..."

I kissed her and said, "Merry Christmas, baby."

"Thank you so much for all this," she said, finally breaking down. Filling our

silent house with her happy sobs she cried out into my shoulder as I speared her

pussy. Spreading her legs as far as she could she gripped my ass, clawing at me,

making me ram my cock inside her.

"Fuck me, baby! Fuck me hard! Pound me with your hard cock! Fuck meeeeee!!!"

Hearing her cries of joy, Aaron cried out loud himself as he shot load after

load all over his chest.

Summer and I both stopped for a moment, listening. I smiled warmly at her. She

smiled beautifully back at me, whispering "Thank you." Kissing me with a giggle

she grabbed my ass and brought me back inside her delicious pussy...

~to be continued~

Christmas with Summer Ch. 02

~ ~ ~

The next morning Summer was the first one up. Climbing out of bed she went into

the bathroom and peed. She brushed her teeth. Looking at herself in the mirror

she was amused by the wild lioness look of her wild auburn bed head. Running her

hands through her hair she fluffed it up and growled at herself playfully in the

mirror. She thought about padding naked into the kitchen but she dismissed the

idea with a chuckle. Instead she pulled her usual morning t-shirt from the hook

on the back of the bathroom door. Slipping it over her head she then left the

bedroom.

John was asleep on the couch, her panties and top from last night still jumbled

up in the covers around his chest. Thinking it might be better to maintain some

degree of discretion amongst the three new men in the house she plucked her

lingerie from his covers and she threw them in the hamper in her bedroom. Trying

to keep quiet she walked back through the living room and out onto the patio.

The sun was just beginning to shine across her patio and she dropped down into

one of the lounge chairs that was already sitting in the sun. She brought her

knees up and she hugged them to her chest, lowering her head down to her knees.

She let the sun warm her hair and her shoulders and then she happily sighed and

leaned back into the lounger, letting her legs stay bent at the knees in front

of her. Closing her eyes, she felt the light of the sun through her eyelids. Her

hands went to her thighs and she absentmindedly stroked up and down. She smiled

to herself when she felt dried cum on the inside of her thighs. Wet or dry,

Summer simply loved having cum on her body. Languidly she ran her manicured

fingertips over her bare slit and then she slipped a finger inside. She was

pleased to feel that she was still wet, and in fact she still had some of her

man's cum inside her. Swirling her finger softly she scooped out some of her's

and her man's mixed cum and she brought it to her mouth. Popping her finger into

her mouth she slowly savored this quiet moment of pleasure and solitude in the

morning sun. Leaning back she placed her hands on the armrests of the lounger

and she hummed a happy tune to herself.

Eventually she felt the urge for a cup of coffee so she got up and went to the

kitchen. Passing through the living room she noticed her reflection in the large

wall mirror. She hadn't consciously checked herself out in this t-shirt before.

Never needed to. It was her casual evening and morning t-shirt. She wore it for

lounging comfort, not style.

Usually she just went naked.

Still, not bad, she noticed. It was one of Jake's long discarded "wife beater"

t-shirts. She originally started wearing it just because she liked to have his

smell on her when he would be away at work. Soon though it became her main

lounging outfit. Standing sideways to the mirror she smoothed it down her body.

It stretched snugly over her flared hips and her cute bubble butt. It reached

down about six inches below her ass and pussy. It would be considered an

extremely short dress as it left most of her thighs bare. It was very loose

though over her tiny waist. The back was the standard scooped cut, exposing all

of her upper back and her bare shoulders. The shoulder straps were thin and

slightly frayed and they went down to the tops of her large breasts. They

widened at that point, revealing a deep cleavage along with a lot of bare side

breast through the oversized armholes. Nothing really showed through though,

other then the obvious dents made by her large nipples.

Turning to face the mirror she could see that the t-shirt wasn't very see

through. She could make out only the shape of her aureolas, not the color or

texture. Her shaved slit was obscured. Maybe if she still kept some pubic hair

it might show through but with her pussy being completely bare now it was a non

issue. Turning around to check out her back, her ass was covered and her ass

crack didn't show through very much. The impression of her deep cleft was

certainly unmistakable as the softness of the cotton allowed for the shirt to

easily be sucked into her ass but the shadow and coloring of her ass was mostly

obscured by the opaque material.

"It's a nice look," she thought to herself.

"Waking up around here, the scenery is just as breathtaking as was when I went

to sleep. Is it always this beautiful in this room?"

Summer turned and smiled warmly at Aaron, who was smiling and rubbing the sleep

from his eyes. She walked the few steps to the sofa bed and then she climbed up

onto the bed and knee walked over to Aaron, who was sitting up now against the

back of the sofa. His sheet covered him to the waist.

"I didn't know you were awake yet, I'm sorry if I woke you."

"Not at all, not at all. I didn't even know you were here," Aaron said. "I just

sorta opened my eyes and I happened to see you standing there, stretching and

looking at yourself in the mirror. What were you looking at?"

She moved into his hug and she kissed him. "Good morning then, sweetie. I was

just looking at my little night shirt. I'd never really looked at it much before

since nobody new ever saw me in it. I just wanted to see how it looked, to see

if it was okay to wear."

"You look just as beautiful now as you did last night, if that's any sort of

answer. And you looked impossibly stunning last night."

"You mean when I left you to go to bed, and I was naked!" she giggled quietly

into his shoulder.

"Then too!" he laughed.

"I thought about coming out here naked this morning, since that's what I

normally do."

"Why didn't you then? I sure wouldn't have complained. I doubt anybody else

would either, Summer."

"I don't know," she said. "You're the only one who really saw me completely

naked last night. Dave and John didn't, other than by the pool, and John really

didn't see what you saw last night. When I went to his bedroom I still had my

robe on and, I dunno, I guess I just thought it would be too much to suddenly

walk around naked this morning around all your guys. It's not like I planned on

being naked with you last night, you know." She smiled at him, pinching him

lightly in the ribs.

"I know," he said. "It just sorta happened."

"Yeah, right," she giggled. "It just sorta happened that you asked me to give

you BOTH my top and my panties! It just sorta happened that you ASKED me to be

naked on top of you, with your hands on my bare ass!" Summer laughed into his

neck, trying to be quiet.

Aaron just smiled sheepishly at her.

"It's alright, sweetie, I loved it. I'm having the best Christmas ever, thanks

to you guys. Speaking of which, Merry Christmas, sweetie." She wrapped her arms

around his neck and kissed him deeply. Aaron kissed her back, enjoying the

feeling again of her hot mouth on his and her soft breasts pressing against his

bare chest.

"Merry Christmas to you too, Summer. It really is."

"Honestly though," she said, pulling back, "I really didn't plan it. You and I,

we went so much further than, say, Dave and I. Other than the 'thank you' kisses

you all saw Dave and I do we didn't kiss at all like you and I kissed last

night, or even now. He certainly hasn't touched my body like you have either,

Aaron."

"That's what they get for giving me the short straw!" They both laughed.

"Well, I did promise to tuck you in each night out here, to make up for getting

stuck with the couch, didn't I?" She smiled and leaned down to him, her head on

his bare chest.

"Yep, you did, we all heard it!"

"Well, only you heard what I requested of you last night, for the next time I

tuck you in." She looked up at him and smiled happily at him. "I don't want to

be the only one naked, you know," she said quietly.

"What about you with the other guys, and Jake?"

"Jake knows, sweetie. He knows, and he loves it. You know him, you've heard him

talk about us, and me. He wants me to be the same way I always am, even around

you guys. It's just the other guys who don't know how far you went with me last

night."

"Are you going to tell them?" he asked.

"Do you want me to?"

Thinking about it a moment, he said, "No. I like this, just the way it is now. I

like having something special of my own with you."

"Our sweet secret?"

Aaron liked that. He hugged her. "Yes, this is just our 'sweet secret.' Other

than Jake nobody else needs to know what you do, do they?"

"No, sweetie, they don't. I won't say a word."

"What about the other guys though?" he asked.

"How so?"

"Will you also be keeping secrets with them too?"

"I hadn't thought of it that way but I suppose if something like this happened

with them and they wanted me to be discrete about it then yes, I would. There's

nothing to keep secret though with Dave. He doesn't do to me what you do. He

doesn't kiss me or touch me the way you do. John, I doubt he'll even want to

keep any secrets. He'd probably prefer just the opposite!" She laughed, and

Aaron agreed.

"Our time when we're alone, that's our time," she said. "If you want privacy,

you'll have it. If you want me to be naked for you, at least when I come to tuck

you in at night, all I ask is that you be naked for me too. I want to feel your

skin against my body, the same as you want to feel mine against yours."

"What if I want more?" he said.

"How much more? I love Jake, I'm not going to leave him."

"No, no, I don't mean that, and I'm glad you don't keep secrets from Jake.

Honestly, I couldn't be with you like this, like we are here, if I felt you were

cheating on Jake."

"Good, because I feel the same way. I won't cheat on Jake. I won't lie or keep

secrets from him either. I don't need to. He gives me everything I want, even

including moments like these with you. He loves me, and he's happy for me when

I'm happy. But if you don't mean you want me to be yours, by asking 'What if I

want more?' then what did you mean?"

"I mean, what if I want more from you then just kissing?"

"You mean sex? Do you want to have sex with me, Aaron?"

"Of course I do, Summer. What man in his right mind wouldn't? So, yes, what if I

want more from you?"

"Are you asking to have sex with me?" She smiled at him and she nuzzled his

chest.

"Honestly? No, I'm not. At least not right now I'm not."

"Then what are you asking me, Aaron?"

"I'm just asking you, what if? You want me to be naked with you, naked together,

but what then? What will we do? How far do you want us to go? What are our

boundaries? Do you just want to kiss?"

"I'm like you, I guess," she said. "I also haven't thought all that through and

no, I wasn't necessarily asking you to have sex with me by asking you to be

naked too if I'm going to be naked for you. I'm sure I'd love having sex with

you, of course I would, and maybe we will. Maybe though I do just want to kiss,

and enjoy the feeling of our bodies together? Sweetie, I don't know either. Can

we just play it by ear and see what happens? Can we be together like this

without the pressure of HAVING to have sex, or will it drive you too crazy if we

don't? Aaron, I don't want to make you unhappy. I don't want to make any of us

unhappy. That's the last thing I want."

Aaron took in what she said, mulling it over. He stroked her hair. "You smell so

good," he said. She "Mmmm'd" into his chest.

"Summer, you're really remarkable. You know exactly what to say. You nailed what

I feel. I want the same thing you said. I just want to enjoy 'this,' whatever

may come, with no preset agendas. I don't want any pressure to have to have sex

with you, or not have sex with you. I don't want that pressure, and I don't want

you to feel any pressure either. No. I'll be ecstatic if you just allow me to

continue enjoying you the way you have so far, which means however you want us

to be. You've done nothing but be an absolute joy. Will you mind then if I just

trust to your judgement, to your instincts? I really think that'd be best."

"I don't know where I'm going from one moment to the next. I have no plan here,"

she said.

"That's perfect. That's how it should be," he answered.

"We're still under the mistle toe so just kiss me again! That's what I want!"

she giggled. He pulled her up into his arms and she straddled his waist. She

leaned down to kiss him and his hands went to her hips. Straddling him the way

she was, her t-shirt had climbed up and over her hips so his hands encountered

bare skin there.

"No panties?" he growled into her mouth.

"Nuh uhh," she giggled, sucking his tongue like a small cock. He reached down to

cup her bare ass and she moaned into his mouth, "Mmmm, your hands all over my

ass, god I love it." She couldn't help but press her pussy down into him. She

didn't like the scratchy blanket. "Hold on a sec," she said. She scooted up his

chest, nearly pushing her bare pussy against his chin, and she reached back and

lifted the cover and the sheets.

Aaron looked on in wonder. Her incredibly gorgeous bare pussy was an inch in

front of his face, becoming exposed when she straddled him and her t-shirt rode

up over her hips. He was just about to kiss her slit when she slid back down his

body to again straddle his waist, only this time she was under the covers with

him. She leaned down again to kiss him and when his hands again reached down to

cup her ass she moaned and pressed her pussy down into him again, grinding him.

That's when she encountered her own surprise!

She startled, and quickly looked up smiling brightly at Aaron, breaking their kiss.

"Sorry, I should have warned you. After you left last night I took off my underwear."

"It's just one nice surprise after another with you, isn't it?" she said,

peeling her t-shirt up and over her head.

"God, Summer, you're incredible!" This was the first time he was really seeing

her bare breasts, as it was pretty dark before.

"Just let you me know if you have any more surprises for me, 'k? Now, put your

hands back on my ass. In case you haven't noticed I can't get enough of your

hands on my bare ass," she moaned. Aaron cupped her ass and squeezed, and she

bit his bottom lip.

"Move me, pull me, let me feel you exploring my ass with your hands," she said.

Aaron began lifting her up and down and pulling her back and forth, grinding her

ass into his crotch. "This feels sooooo good, baby," and she moved her wet pussy

around in circles against his lower stomach.

"Something's poking me," she giggled into his mouth. "Kiss my breasts," she

said, lifting herself up, her hands on his chest. He laved and kissed each

breast, cupping each one, sucking the entire aureola into his mouth. She

shuddered with pleasure. When she sat up she'd let his hard cock slap down onto

his belly and now she lowered herself, her pussy kissing it along it's length.

She looked down and she could see his head sticking out between her spread lips

and she giggled and said, "Hi guy!" She grinded into his cock, soaking it up and

down its length with her splayed open pussy lips. On one movement forward his

cock sprang up behind her, settling itself in her ass crack.

"Keep feeling my asssss," she said, but he couldn't answer with her breast in

his mouth. He took hold of her ass and lifted her up and down so that his shaft

slid through her ass crack, like a titty fuck. On one stroke she arched her back

and caught his tip at her moist asshole, and she jumped. Realizing what she'd

done she pressed back again, enjoying the pressure, before moving on.

"Oops, better watch where I'm going," she smiled. She bent forward again at the

waist, lowering her mouth back down to his. His cock was beneath her again,

splitting her lips as he moved her ass in his hands.

"See how much nicer it is when you're naked too?" she purred, using both hands

to cup his face as she kissed him deeply. He was moving her ass back and forth,

basically using it to help him masturbate with the pressure of her wet pussy

lips kissing up along the length of his shaft. She'd found that by moving just

so she could rub her clit on the ridge of his circumcised cock, and that's what

she was doing.

"You feel so good, Summer, god!"

"So do you, sweetie, feel how wet I am," she moaned. He pushed, and she pushed

back, and his tip nestled into her opening. They stopped and froze. They looked

at each other. She bit her lip, smiling hungrily. He was wide eyed.

"Just a little?" she whispered.

"Maybe just a little," he answered.

"Okay, just a little," she smiled, softly kissing him. Whispering into his ear

she purred, "My ass, pull me down." Summer relaxed her thighs and Aaron pulled

her ass down at the same time he thrust his hips up. They both moaned as he slid

smoothly into her warm pussy. She clenched her pussy around his cockhead and he

jolted, and she giggled into his mouth.

"Just a little, Aaron," she smiled, fucking him now. Whispering again she said,

"My pussy must have wanted to say 'Merry Christmas!' to you too. So, Merry

Christmas, Aaron's hard cock!"

He panted, "Summer, all the way, one time? One stroke?"

"Okay," she moaned. "One time, take me, take my pussy."

He held her ass and he thrust up all the way, bottoming out in her. She clenched

the sheets in her fists, and he withdrew. "One time," she said. He slammed into

her again, her ass jiggling in his hands.

"One time," he said now. She lifted up and slammed herself back down, causing

her to shriek. She giggled, embarrassed.

"Shhhh!!" he laughed, and she giggled and silently mouthed, "Sorry!"

"One time," he said, and she nodded. She leaned down and hugged him and rolled

him over to where he was on top.

"One time," she smiled, spreading her legs. He smiled back and lifted up and

then he drove into her with five full strokes. He pulled out with a moist smack

as his cock landed on her bare mound.

"I love the lights out and wake up calls in your house," he smiled. "Just

between us though, okay?" he said, seriously.

"Just between us, baby, the other guys don't need to know," she said. "Just like

this, let's keep playing it by ear." Kissing him warmly again she breathed into

his mouth, "Thank you, Aaron. That was so wonderful. Thank you for stopping. I

wouldn't have been able to stop you if you'd kept going. I wouldn't have wanted

to stop either, so thank you. That was so good. Just a small taste, a little

bite. So wonderful. Just enough to have tasted it, but still leaving us hungry,

still wanting more. So wonderful. Thank you, baby."

They lay together, warm and happy. Finally Summer lifted up and said, "I better

get dressed. The others will be up soon." Aaron kissed her one last time, which

she returned warmly.

"Thank you for having me here," he said.

"Thank you for being here," she said. "I'm just so happy."

She got up and standing naked before him she let him soak her all in, just for a

moment, and then she leaned down and grabbed her t-shirt. She slipped it on,

finishing off the movement with a gorgeous hip wiggle as she pulled it down over

her ass.

"Coffee?" she asked.

"Yes, please," he said, getting up naked himself. His cock was still hard,

having neither orgasmed nor peed yet this morning. It was shiny and wet, bobbing

before her. She smiled her approval to him. He found his sweats and pulled them

on, after digging out his underwear from beneath the sheets. He stuffed his

underwear into his bag and then he shuffled off to the guest bathroom.

~ ~ ~

Soon everybody was up and about, milling around in the kitchen. Summer was

serving coffee and she looked absolutely radiant. The sun was shining through

the kitchen window and it brought out both the browns and golds in her lustrous

auburn hair as well as the happy sparkle in her shining eyes.

Handing me my coffee she leaned back against me, facing the sink and the kitchen

window. "Merry Christmas, sweetheart," she purred, kissing my neck. "Thank you

for the best Christmas of my life."

"Merry Christmas to you too, baby, and believe me, this has been the best

Christmas ever for me too. I couldn't be happier, and it's all because of you."

Once the others had filtered out into the house she turned to face me, putting

her arms around me. "So, you're still okay with...us? You know, with this, and

your friends? I know you said you would be, but what about now, now that's it

here, and it's real?"

"Are you happy with 'us, with this, and my friends,'?" I asked.

"Baby, this is the happiest I've ever been in my whole life. I've never felt

this loved and cherished before, and I've never felt like I've finally found my

home in someone else's heart like I feel with you. I can't stop crying, and

laughing, and rejoicing, and I feel so beautiful all the time now. Everybody is

wonderful to me, and I love everybody. I feel so free, and it's all because you

truly love me for who I am. You just want me to be happy, and I am. I really am.

I'm deliriously happy. Last night was the greatest night of my life, and today

already feels even better."

"Then there's your answer, Summer. Yes, I have no regrets and no reservations.

I'm right here with you, wanting you, watching over you, rejoicing with you. I

couldn't be happier about us, the way we are, and the way you are with my

friends."

"Jake," she said, her eyes welling up, "Just tell me you know what's happening

here, and that you still love me and want me to keep doing it. I need you to

tell me you know, and you still love me and want me to keep being me."

"Do you want me to tell you that I know you let Aaron strip you naked last

night, before you came to bed with me? Baby, you walked back to our bedroom

naked. Of course I knew, and I thought you were extraordinary. You were glowing,

you were a goddess. You made Aaron so happy, and you were so happy. All I felt

was love and admiration for you when you came to me."

Sobbing into my shoulder now, she said, "There's more. This morning..."

"This morning you made love to Aaron."

"You know?" she said, looking up at me in wonder.

"Of course I know, sweetie. I saw the whole thing, and I don't think I've ever

witnessed a more beautiful few moments. You two were beautiful together, and it

felt so good to see the way he cared for your feelings, the way he's looking out

for you the way I would. Yes, Summer, I know. I still love you, even more now,

if that's possible. I still love 'us, and this, and you with my friends.' I

still want you to 'keep doing it,' and I definitely will always want you to keep

being you. Summer, understand something. You have my complete trust. I trust

your heart. I love your soul. You don't have to hide any longer, Summer. No

fear, no regrets. Just enjoy your beauty, and the effect you have on everybody.

Make our life beautiful. That's who you are, and I know I'm the luckiest guy in

the world. You've chosen me to share your beauty."

"He's right, he is the luckiest guy in the world, and I will always look out for

you the way he looks out for you. Soon you two will be married, Summer. You're

family now. Each in our own way, we'll all look out for you."

Summer looked over at Aaron, standing in the kitchen doorway. She broke down,

her whole body wracked with convulsing sobs. She collapsed into my arms and I

sat her down in my lap, in a kitchen chair. Aaron came over and kneeled down

alongside her. He took her hand and said, "Jake loves you, Summer. All he wants

is for you to be happy. He doesn't want you to be someone else, he wants you to

be Summer, with all that entails. Believe him, never doubt him. He already knows

but since you don't I swear to you that last night and this morning and anything

that may follow, none of it happens if Jake doesn't give us both his blessing.

Summer, you have a man here who truly wants nothing more than for you to be

happy, in your own way. He's willing to share his most precious gift, because it

makes you both happy. The rest is up to you. Never worry about Dave, myself or

even John. None of us will ever hurt you. You can just be Summer when you're

with us. We'll all stand for you at your wedding, and when we do you'll have

three more brothers, friends and lovers for as long as you'll have us."

Summer just stared at him, and at me.

"Why?" she said, slowly, her doubts and fears finally coming out. She was

speaking to me, and to Aaron too. "Why me? Why will you love me like that? How

can you love me like that? How can I ever deserve so much love? Nobody gets to

be that happy."

"What the fuck, dude, what's with all the crying and pissing and moaning I hear

going on in here?" John walked in, smiling. He was just joking. Even despite his

'U.C. Santa Cruz Banana Slugs!' t-shirt she could see he was about to be

serious.

"Summer, that's a bunch of bullshit. You know why you deserve it? You deserve it

because you ARE it. Jake's an idiot, sure, but he's no dummy. He sees it. We all

see it. You're pure, Summer. Your heart is pure, your beauty is pure. Your

beauty doesn't just run skin deep, it's everything you are. Nobody deserves it

like you deserve it and Aaron's damn right you're family now. Whatever's scarred

you and made you doubt your worth, nothing or nobody will ever hurt you again,

not as long as any of us draw breath. You think I was kidding yesterday, when I

said dumbass here had better hurry up and marry you or else I will? I was

serious. Jake, me, Dave or Aaron, we'd all count ourselves as blessed to have

you be our woman. Jake here just lucked into finding you first. Be happy, pretty

woman. This is real. Everything you're seeing and feeling since you've been with

Jake, it's all real. This is your life now, if you want it."

"I... I..."

"You don't have to say anything, Summer," said Dave, who'd quietly walked into

the room. "I couldn't help but hear what you guys are talking about. Look, I

know this must all be overwhelming. How could it not be? You don't have to come

up with any answers. You don't have to explain it, or justify it, or even fight

it. You don't have to say or do anything, Summer. All this, it just...is. If you

take nothing else from what we're saying, just go with the one thing: Just be

yourself. Everybody here trusts you, Jake most of all, and he knows you inside

and out. If Jake trusts you, you're worth it...all of it. Never doubt that you

deserve to be happy. You're with a man who will try to make you happy, and we'll

all be here for you too. Whatever you need, whatever you want. That's all you

need to think about right now."

All she could do was cry, and hug, and cry, and hug. I picked her up and carried

her back to bed. Leaning down, I kissed her and simply told her she's loved.

Then I turned and left her to give her some quiet time by herself. As I walked

out the room and closed the door the sounds of her happy sobs trailed after me.

~ ~ ~

When Summer walked back into the living room a couple hours later she found the

house deserted, except for Dave, who was reading a book.

"Where'd everybody go?"

"Jake, Aaron and John took off for a few hours to go play some hoops."

"Why didn't you go too?"

"I'm not much of a hoops player. Thought I'd just hang out and relax. What about

you?"

"I was thinking of heading down to the beach for awhile. We've got this awesome

weather and I haven't laid out for awhile, I thought it'd be nice, Christmas day

at the beach! Why don't you come with me, you could read your book there and

keep me company and protect me from the wolves!"

"You know," Dave said. "That sounds excellent. I haven't gone to the beach in

forever. Yeah, let's do it!"

They drove down together in Summer's convertible. They talked easily, about

nothing in particular. Summer noticed Dave's attention kept straying to her

smooth thighs, beneath her beach shorts. She reached out and held his hand, and

he squeezed hers. She smiled at him and they laid their hands down on her thigh.

"Dave, I really want to thank you for what you said earlier. Everything was such

a whirlwind and you were so calming. What you said too, you're a really sweet

man. Thank you. I just hope I don't disappoint you."

"Summer, to be honest, I didn't say everything I might've."

"Oh? Such as?" she said, worry creeping into her countenance.

"Oh, don't worry, it's not what you think. Remember when I said that if Jake

trusts you, you're trustworthy, period. Remember that?"

"Yeah..." she said.

"Well, okay, that's true, but to be honest it's more than that. I'm a pretty

good judge of people and everything we said about you, I can tell it's true

myself. I haven't had the good fortune of knowing you for very long but I trust

my instincts and I trust what I feel in my gut. Of course I've been watching

you, studying you, looking to see if maybe we've missed something about you;

something that might come back to bite Jake in the ass after you guys are

married."

"Hold on," Summer said. "You're the third person now to talk as if it's a

certainty Jake and I are going to be married. Do you know something I don't

know?"

"Well, let me ask you this. Do you love Jake?"

"With all my heart."

"Would you say yes if he asked you to marry him?"

"After I woke up from my dream and he was still standing there? I'd say yes in a

heartbeat."

"Then consider yourself married to Jake, Summer. He loves you and yes, we've all

talked about whether you might be the one. That was before we all got together

with you. Now? After all this? It's only a matter of time, Summer. He won't risk

losing you. Besides, we won't let him." Dave smiled at her, squeezing her hand

again. Tears dotted her cheek and she lifted Dave's hand to brush them away.

"Losing me is the last thing he'll ever have to worry about. Getting rid of me

is more like it." She kissed the back of Dave's hand. "Dave, let me ask you

something."

"Shoot," he said.

"You're so nice. I mean, you're unusually sweet and nice, especially for a big

burly 'jock.' You come off as so thoughtful and mature, despite your rough

demeanor. Don't get me wrong, you're very good looking, but it's just that

you're so much kinder and so much gentler than one might suspect from your tough

exterior. You even have a good job. I mean, really, how is it that you're still

single? I've felt you touch me and kiss me, so I know you're not gay." She

smiled at that, and he laughed.

"Wrong place, wrong time, I guess. Like John said, Jake lucked into meeting you

first."

"God, I must be dreaming," she smiled. "Please don't ever let me wake."

"You've got it backwards, Summer. You're the dream, and we're all just trying to

catch fleeting glimpses."

"Dave, even though I've only known you for one day would it be improper to tell

you I love you? You're like an angel to me, you have this wonderful aura." She

smiled, and used his hand to wipe her tears away again.

"The feeling is quite mutual," he said, and they both looked at each other. "We

all love you. The down side is you're pretty much ruining us for any other

woman!"

~ ~ ~

The beach was hardly crowded but it wasn't exactly empty either. There were a

couple volleyball games going on and there were scattered groupings of people

here and there. Mostly young people, no families with young children out today,

not on Christmas day.

Summer picked a spot where she could watch the volleyball games. They picked out

a spot that was fairly high up on the sand, away from most of the other groups.

They spread their beach towels out and Summer pulled off her top and her beach

shorts. Dave let out a low whistle.

"You like?" she giggled, during a full turn for him.

"I like," he said. "I really like."

Summer was wearing a pale pink Wicked Weasel g-string micro bikini. It had no

patterns and it was unlined. Her breasts were mostly exposed, with only the

aureolas covered by the adjustable sliding triangles. With the addition of any

moisture though her top would become completely see through. Her bottoms were

the same, with just a string running down through her ass crack from the top of

the t-back. There wasn't enough material to completely cover her asshole, or her

outer labia. If she was on her stomach and she pooched her ass up at all one

could see the string dissecting her cute crinkle before it veered down to cover

just the split between her legs. It was obvious from either the front or the

rear that she was completely shaved. She had to be, otherwise any pubic hair

would stick out to the sides or over the top of the tiny little pussy pouch in

front.

She sat down. "Dave, let me know if this is too much for you, or if it bothers

you when guys hit on me. I'll put my shorts and top back on if it bothers you."

"If you cover up you're walking home," he said. She laughed, "But it's MY car!

Okay, so you're cool with this, and other people seeing me?"

"I won't let anybody hassle you, if that's what you mean."

"No, I'm not so much talking about guys 'hassling me,' it's more like guys just

gravitate to me and we always have fun. Nobody ever acts like jerks, but a lot

of guys in your position don't want any other guys hovering around."

"My position?" he smiled.

"Yeah, your position! Here, with me, with me dressed like this. I'm all yours

today since everybody ditched us! I'm like your date, or your girlfriend! Plus,"

she added coyly, even dangerously, "There's that one other slight possible issue

centering around how we feel about each other. Maybe you don't want other guys

gawking at me and pawing me?"

"So you're my girlfriend today, huh? Nice. The truth? I'm actually sorta curious

to see how it all plays out. I haven't gotten to see people respond to you yet,

or you to them. I wouldn't mind seeing some of the legendary Summer flirty

magic! Also, since you mentioned it, yeah, I'm curious to see how I'll feel

about it, once I'm sorta in Jake's shoes."

"You want to see me flirt?? Cool! Okay then sweetie, let's have some fun today

then! You'll see! First things first. Let's go get wet!"

She took off running across the sand. Dave had to stop and take his shirt and

sandals off before he set out after her. She turned back and squealed once she

saw him tearing across the sand towards her. She continued running and the

entire beach was treated to the spectacle of her bare ass running, and her

nearly bare tits trying to escape her tiny triangles. When she reached the water

she turned around again, only to be immmediately bowled over by a charging Dave!

He gently tackled her into the surf, and she came up spluttering.

"What is with Jake's friends?? Can't any of you guys simply escort a lady into

the water? Do you guys just HAVE to tackle, wrestle and otherwise brutalize your

fair damsels into a watery submission??" She laughed as she punched him in the

chest.

"Sorry," he said. "It's that 'rough exterior' of mine. You know, you can take

the lion out of the jungle but you can't take the jungle out of the lion!"

"Well, be gentle with your kitty! I bruise easily, Simba!"

"You also fall out of your bikini easy," Dave chuckled, nodding to her bare

breasts. Both of her triangles had slipped to the outside of her breasts,

leaving her full breasts completely bare.

"See," she said, adjusting her top back over her nipples, "That's why you need

to be gentle with me! I'm not dressed for the Olympics!" She was giggling.

They rough housed some more in the surf, splashing, dunking and wrestling with

each other, and finally Dave said he wanted to go back and catch some sun.

"Okay, how's this," she said. "I'll go back up with you and then after awhile

I'll get up and go over by the guys the guys right behind us, and I'll flirt

with them a bit. You'll be able to see and hear everything! Just lay on your

stomach and pretend like you're reading, with your sunglasses on. Pretend like

you fell asleep, and once I see you pretend to fall asleep that'll by my signal

to really flirt!"

"This I gotta see. You're on!"

They went back to their towels and Dave laid down on his stomach, opening up his

book. He was facing up the sand towards the snack stands, with Summer's target

group of frat boys five feet in front of him. Summer knew that they all had

their eyes on her as she approached her towel. She knew with her wet bikini they

could now see her nipples and her pussy, clear as day. When she got to her towel

she turned her back to them and she again squeezed the water out of her hair,

bending over at the waist. She was offering them a perfect shot of her bare ass

and the backdoor view of her pussy. She reached back to her g-string and pulled

it out of her ass, supposedly to reposition it. Pulling it out like that while

still bent over, she showed them her pink asshole and her smooth pussy mouth.

Finally she went down to her knees on the towel, supposedly to smooth out the

towel, and then she turned around and lay flat on her back.

"Enjoying the show?" she whispered to Dave.

"It's amazing how casually you do it," he said. "It looks completely natural."

"It is completely natural, that's why! Everything I did, everything I do, those

are things any girl would do if she were by herself, or maybe if she were just

with her boyfriend or even other girls. Think about it. Bending over. Pulling my

g-string out. Kneeling. Those are all normal things people do all the time. Most

of the time they wouldn't be sexy at all. The only reason they seem so sexy here

at the beach is because people are conditioned to expect girls to be ultra

modest in mixed company."

"I never thought of it that way, but yeah, you're right. The one obvious

difference though is the girl doing all those things. When she's a drop dead

gorgeous knockout doing it, like you, those seemingly mundane acts take on a

whole different level of sexy."

"True," she giggled. "There's nothing I like more than watching a really hot

girl making men drool. It's not just you guys, I love it too."

"So, since you're usually the hottest girl around, you just fill the role."

"Something like that," she smiled. "Okay, phase two. I'm going to go up to the

snack bar. Start reading your book."

Summer then got up and walked past the boys, slowing down to smile at them and

giggle when they whooped at her as she passed them on the way to the snack bar.

One of the boys jumped up and followed her up to the snack bar.

"A diet Coke, please," Summer said to the nerdy kid gawking at her behind the

window.

"I got it," said the kid who followed her to the snack bar.

"Thank you!" said Summer. She held out her hand, and he shook her hand. "I'm

Summer!"

"Zach," said the kid, awestruck.

"Pleased to meet you, Zach."

"Is that big guy your boyfriend?" asked Zach, dubiously.

Summer smiled at him. "No, he's not my boyfriend. He's my boyfriend's best

friend. We're just here together enjoying the sunshine."

"Where's your boyfriend then?"

"He's off with some other of his friends today, playing basketball."

"He doesn't mind you being here, with that guy?"

"With Dave?" She laughed, "Of course not, Dave and Jake are best friends!"

"Okay, cool," he said. "Hey, you look like you better get some lotion on you."

"Do you have some?"

"Sure, c'mon!"

Zach introduced Summer to his two buddies, Adam and Marco.

"Here ya' go Summer, here's some sunblock," said Zach, handing Summer a bottle.

"Would you mind putting it on me?" she smiled.

"Sure, lay down on your stomach."

Summer laid flat on her stomach, her arms cradling her head, her legs spread

about a foot apart. She watched the guys through her dark sunglasses.

"I haven't gotten much sun lately so make sure you get all of me, 'k?"

"No problem," said Zach. Adam and Marco sat there dumbfounded that this

amazingly hot chick was letting their virgin friend put his hands all over her.

Still, they high fived him, which made Summer and Dave both chuckle.

Zach squeezed out a large dollop of sunblock into his hands and after rubbing

them together he smoothed the cream into her shoulder blades. He made slow

circles and Summer hummed her approval. When he ran his hands under the strap

across her back she said, "Just untie me." Zach untied her bikini top behind her

neck and at her back. The strings fell to her side. "That's better," she said.

Zach ran his hands over her back and across her sides, edging closer with each

pass to her breasts bulging out beneath her.

Looking back at Dave, she noticed he'd dropped his book and he was pretending

to've fallen asleep. That was her sign.

"Mmmm, don't miss anything."

Zach ran his hands to her sides, stroking now with the sides of his hands into

the sides of her breasts. She breathed a sigh. He moved his hands around, and

she shifted her arms a little, giving his hands a little more room. Soon he was

cupping the sides of her breasts and she gave off a tiny but still audible moan.

Encouraged, Zach spread his fingers apart until the end of his middle finger

touched her left nipple.

"Zach, I don't think we have to worry about my getting too much sun there," she

giggled.

Okay, Zach thought, she established a boundary. He went back to doing smooth

circles over her back and down around to the sides, pressing more firmly each

time into the sides of her breasts. Summer stirred, but she didn't say anything.

Moving his hands now down her back he moved to the edge of the towel. He started

to do her calves and the backs of her knees, and she bounced her legs in

appreciation. Sliding up her thighs he noticed that she very slightly lifted her

ass. Adam and Marco noticed it too. Zach slid his hands to the inside of her

thighs and she moved her legs apart a couple more inches.

Permission granted, he thought. Sliding his hands up the inside of her thighs

Summer clenched her ass cheeks for a moment, just for how it would look. She

smiled to herself when she saw Adam adjust himself in his board shorts. Feeling

a pause in Zach's ministrations she said, "All of me, please," and she wiggled

her ass back and forth. Marco and Adam shot each other a look of utter

disbelief. Zach poured some more cream into his hands and he began to smooth his

hands over her naked ass. He couldn't believe his hands were on this hot twenty

something's gorgeous, naked ass!

"Mmmm, nice," she said, wiggling her ass some more. Zach's circles saw his hands

spreading her ass apart with each outward pull and she knew Zach, Adam, Marco

and especially Dave could see the string dissecting her asshole. When Zach

smoothed his hands under the top string crossing above her ass crack he managed

to pull the string out of her ass. She knew they could all see her exposed

asshole now, and probably her moistening pussy too. She was getting wet now,

because of Dave watching her. Zach slid his hands down the center of her ass,

his fingertips briefly trailing across her sensitive asshole. Her ass rose up

into his hands.

"Definitely don't let me burn there," she moaned. Rubbing her crack more

steadily now, he briefly pressed the tip of his index finger into her asshole.

She moaned louder now. Zach slid his finger in deeper, to the first knuckle. He

pumped it in and out, slowly.

"Mmmm, that feels so good, but I think I'm covered there now, Zach."

Moving his hands down now to the inside of her thighs, on either side of her

pussy, he rubbed more cream there. He was rubbing the sides of her pussy, but

not her lips. Trailing his hands up again he allowed his fingers to take a pass

over her center. He could feel her moist heat through her microscopically thin

and small g-string and he stroked her a couple more times there. Her ass

purred,and he pressed the thin material into her soft folds. He could feel her

full lips through her soaked g-string. When he then pulled her g-string to the

side to expose her pussy she started to murmur. He boldly stroked her moist,

bare lips up and down but when he began to press a finger into her pink hole she

said, "Zach, that's enough sweetie. I love what you're doing and I let you have

a few strokes where you shouldn't but you can't go inside my panties there."

"Sorry," he said, smiling to his buddies.

"S'alright. I loved it. I think I'm good and covered now though. Thanks." She

looked at Dave, who lowered his glasses so she could see his eyes. "Wow," he

mouthed to her, his eyes wide. She smiled and pursed her lips to him, making a

kissing motion. She tapped her pussy twice with her middle finger. She then laid

her head down and before she knew it she'd fallen asleep.

"Summer, Summer," she heard, the voice boring into her consciousness. "It's time

to roll over. Lay on your back now, you've gotten enough sun on this side."

"Mmmphh'k," she mumbled. Holding her top to her breasts she rolled over onto her

back. She dropped her tiny triangles loosely on top, covering only her beautiful

tips. Otherwise, she was bare breasted on a "clothing required" public beach.

She had her legs bent slightly at the knees, about eight inches apart. She

raised up onto her elbows and she looked down between her legs at Dave, who gave

her a brief double eye brow raise above his sunglasses. He was staring right

into her moist g-string covered pussy, and her g-string had slipped in between

her outer lips. Only her inner labia were covered, and her top had falled down

from her breasts when she'd sat up on her elbows.

She smiled and laid her body back down, pulling her top back up to the general

vicinity of her nipples. She wiggled her hips a bit back and forth and then she

raised up and reached down to pull her g-string out of her pussy. In doing so

she not only showed Dave her bare pussy but she also managed to pull the

g-string down her hips a bit so that when she settled back down the g-string was

no longer hugging her pussy. It was gapping now and Dave had a clear view into

her bare, moist center. The g-string was sitting low enough on her hips now that

even the top of her pussy slit was out in the open.

"We'll do this side!" said Adam and Marco.

Adam started at her shoulders and Marco started at her feet. Adam was rubbing

cream into the tops of her breasts and she moved the strings out of his way

whenever they'd get in the way. Soon he was simply cupping and fondling her

breasts and her breath quickened. He rubbed cream into her belly and up towards

the bottoms of her breasts, and then the sides. Hefting her bare breasts, she

again let slip an audible moan. When Adam tried to rub cream around the jumbled

up top sitting on her breast she reached up and pulled her top off, flipping it

to the side of her beach towel. She raised her arms above her head.

"Don't let me burn," she said. Adam now sported a huge erection in his board

shorts. He kept bumping it into Summer's ribcage below her right breast every

time he leaned over to massage cream into her left breast. Finally he was just

fondling her tits, nothing else, and she was arching her back with pleasure.

Looking down her body, Adam could see her bare pussy too. Her g-string had moved

away from her pussy and it was mostly just sitting loosely around the sides of

her ass, well below her hip bones.

Marco hadn't been idle either. He'd managed to move her g-string completely

aside and he kept coaxing her thighs apart by rubbing cream in them. When his

hands moved up to that beautiful valley at the top of her thighs, just alongside

her pussy, he pressed in and then slid his fingers up her pussy mound. Summer

moaned and raised her hips, and even dipped one knee in and then all the way

out, but Marco never touched her pussy lips. He started rubbing cream below her

belly button and then down to where her bush would be, if she had one.

"Marco," she said, "Careful."

Marco allowed his fingers to briefly trace across her bared slit at the top, and

Summer shuddered. Marco set up a slight but insistent stroking across the top of

her mound, caressing the top of her slit on about every third pass. When he

changed the angle of his hands so that his fingers were pointing down towards

her pussy he managed to contact her swollen pink clit peeking out now from

beneath its deeper salmon colored labial hood.

"Marco, not there. I don't get any sun there, sweetie. Not inside my panties."

Marco went back to rubbing her thighs, taking special delight in raising her

knees up so that he could rub the undersides oif her thighs all the way up to

the soft half moons of her ass cheeks. Marco and Dave had a particularly

beautiful gynecological view of Summer then, which she encouraged by spreading

her knees a little wider. Her g-string was now completely below her ass,

stretched across her thighs, and when she raised up on her elbows she saw Marco

and Dave devouring the sight of her spread ass and pussy. That thought lit her

fuse. Adam was pinching and pulling her nipples and now his cock was pushing

into the side of her breast. Laying flat again she threw caution to the wind.

She reached down and slid her g-string the rest of the way down her legs.

Lifting her feet and crossing her ankles she slid her g-string off her feet and

she tossed it to her blanket alongside Dave. With her left hand she began to

stroke her clit and with her right hand she stroked Adam's cock through his

shorts.

Intrigued by her reaction to what Zach had done to her earlier, Marco began to

finger Summer's asshole.

It took Summer less then a minute of rubbing her clit before she was reaching

her peak. Pumping Adam frantically now she plunged two fingers deep inside her

clenching pussy and then she arched her back and covered both her hand and

Marco's with a beautiful gushing of clear girl cum. Adam shot off inside his

shorts, and Summer could feel his wet warmth seeping through the nylon onto her

fingertips.

She collapsed back down onto her back, panting heavily.

"Thanks, guys, I think she's had enough. I'll take it from here," Dave said,

appearing alongside them with her shorts and her top.

"Summer, lift," Dave said, wanting to slide her shorts up her legs.

"Wait," Summer said. "I've got all this cream on me. Let me at least go shower

this stuff off." She took her g-string and her tiny bikini top and after

struggling back into them she got up. "Thanks, guys, that was fun! See you next

Christmas!" she said, kissing Zach, Adam and Marco on the cheek.

Dave and Summer walked up to the outdoor showers and Summer washed herself down.

When she was done she peeled off her tiny suit and she dried herself off with

her towel. Dave then handed her the little shorts and top and she slipped into

them.

Once they got back to the car they put everything into the trunk and then they

sat there together, decompressing.

"Is it always like that with you? Total strangers, getting naked and cumming in

public, all that?" Dave said in amazement, finally breaking the ice.

"No, definitely not, Dave! The only reason that happened was because of you. No

way I let it go that far if you're not there."

"Because you felt safe, knowing I'd protect you?"

"Yes, but no, not really. I did all that for you, not for them. Being there like

that with you, I wanted to let you see me when I was turned on. I wanted to let

you feel how it is when Jake and I are out in public. He does things like that

to me all the time, making me cum in public. I do those things only when I'm

with someone. If you weren't there I wouldn't have been nearly so turned on, and

I definitely wouldn't have let them expose me like that. No way I let total

strangers touch my pussy and asshole if I'm alone. You wanted to see what it's

like to be with me when I flirt, when guys paw me. That was all you, sweetie.

They didn't turn me on, you did. I masturbated because I saw you staring at my

pussy! Seeing you looking at me like that, it drove me wild! I didn't even care

about those other guys any longer. I just had to cum, and I got off on knowing

you were watching me make myself cum for you. Are you okay with that, Dave?"

"I was pretty shocked, I must admit. That kid came in your hand!" Dave laughed.

Summer laughed too.

"Yeah, well, I just wanted to keep him occupied so he wouldn't get any funny

ideas. I was afraid he'd try to make me suck him, which I didn't want to do

right then, so I figured I'd distract him by giving him a dry hand job until I

could make myself cum for you. It worked!" she said, giggling. Dave high fived

her.

"Well, that was definitely the coolest Christmas day experience I've ever had,

I'll say that," said Dave.

"Me too! Christmas day, naked and cumming on the beach! Thank you, baby! All the

fun I'm having, it's because of you guys! I just hope you're at least having

half as much fun as me!"

"No complaints from me, I promise you. You can take me to the beach any time you

want, Summer!"

On the drive home, Summer became a bit quiet. Finally Dave had to ask. "Summer,

what's wrong?"

She looked at him pensively.

"Tell me," he said.

"Okay. I'm afraid of what you're thinking of me now, Dave. You must think I'm

some total slut, like I screw every guy I see. It's not like that. I love sex,

but I don't just fuck every guy who wants me, I swear!"

"Summer, Summer, no," he said, taking her hand. "I promise you, it's nothing

like that. I know what today was about. I know you did that for me, and I think

you're amazing for doing it. I don't think you're a slut. I love that you can be

outrageously gorgeous and slutty when you want to be. You're so amazingly good

at it! Don't worry for even a moment though that I think you're cheap or trashy

or any crap like that. I swear to god. I'd tell you, if I did. I'd tell Jake

too, if I thought you were some trashy slut. I'd have to warm him, as his

friend."

"What will you tell him now?" she said, staring at Dave with a small smile.

"I'll tell him we went to the beach, and you got naked for me in front of some

teenage guys. I'll tell him how incredible you looked when you came. Or, maybe I

won't say anything at all, since I don't need to. I don't have to report back to

Jake with everything you do. You're not under surveillance, Summer. Nobody

doubts you. Do you want me to tell him about today?"

"You can if you want to. I'm not going to tell you not to. I know I'm going to

tell him anyway. He'll definitely get a kick out of it, especially the part

about me pulling off my g-string and letting you watch me fuck my pussy in broad

daylight. He won't believe that I actually squirted!" She giggled shyly at that.

"See," Dave said, "That's what I mean. He knows. You know. I know. It's you.

You're just...sex. You're beauty incarnate. That's who you are, Summer. I don't

need to tell him that any more than I need to tell him water is wet."

"So we're still as okay as we were before?" she said, hopefully.

"Better."

"Better? Why better?"

"Summer, the last time we were in this car I hadn't yet seen your beautiful

pussy, asshole and girl cum! Now I have, and I'm even more totally smitten with

you than before!!"

"Dave!!!!" she guffawed, slapping his arms and chest. Laughing happily again,

she said, "I can't believe you just said that! You're not as sweet and innocent

as I thought! I'm gonna have to keep my eye on you, aren't I??"

"Hey, did I EVER say I was sweet and innocent?" He smiled evilly at her. "You're

the one who's sweet and innocent, with the heart of gold. I'm just a guy!"

"You're definitely not 'just' a guy, Dave. You're a sweet, sexy, beautiful and

wonderful guy."

"Aww, you're just saying that. You're just trying to get into my pants." He

smiled happily at her, just like one of her smiles.

"Yeah? So what if I am? It doesn't make what I said any less true." She smiled

back at him.

"Hmmmm," Dave said, "Didn't someone I know give me a Christmas gift describing

how I could build myself the perfect date with her, with or without the other

galoots along for the ride?"

"Yes, I believe someone you know gave you just such a Christmas gift. The

question is, how are you going to use it, and what is to become of the poor gift

giver once she's under your evil spell for the evening? How will she ever retain

her virtue, operating under such tempting duress? Woe is me, woe is me!"

"Oh, christ, woman!" He busted up, and then she joined him in laughter. "I guess

you'll just have to wait and see, won't you?"

"Fine, fine," Summer said, "I should let you know though, of my many virtues

patience certainly doesn't rank very high on the list."

"So, don't make you wait too long to get into my pants then, is that what you're

saying?" He had adapted to her flirty rhythms very easily, and very enjoyably

now, he noticed.

"Would you do that to your sweet Summer? I would hate to to think of you as

cruel." She slid her hand onto his thigh, smiling up at him warmly.

"I'm just making this up as we go along, as I suspect you are too," he said. "I

honestly have no idea where I'm going with any of this."

"Neither do I," she said, "I'm just glad we're all on the same trip together.

Whatever happens next, I just know we'll always have fun."

"I just know my cock will always be hard."

Summer stared at him. Biting her lower lip she said, "I certainly hope so." Her

hand moved up Dave's thigh...

~to be continued~

 *Now, on to Chapter III. Enjoy!~*

~ ~ ~

"Where'd you two disappear to? Look at you, you both look like you just won the lotto!"

John was smirking at Summer and Dave. We were all just standing there in the kitchen. Dave was standing there in his shorts, t-shirt and sandals. Summer stood beside him, wearing only her tiny low riding terry cloth beach shorts and her sheer beach cover up top, which was only buttoned at one spot, right bewlow her bare breasts. It was a pale pink chiffon material and it hung loosely around her belly button, revealing a beautiful expanse of bare flesh down to the top of her tiny shorts. If she had any pubic hair it would be visible above the top of her shorts but since she was completely shaved all she was revealing was the top of her bare mound in the V formed by her hipbones and lower abdomen. Her top wasn't designed to be worn without a bikini top or bra beneath it; it was just a sheer cover up and her excited breasts were nearly naked to our view.

Summer decided to ignore John's question, choosing instead to deflect.

"Where did you guys go?? You just ditched us!"

Out of the blue Aaron said, "We went shopping for New Years!" John punched him in the shoulder.

Summer just looked at us and laughed. "You guys are the worst liars ever! And you!" she added, turning her attention to a sheepish Dave who was idly picking off a piece of non existent lint from his belly button. "You said they went off to play basketball! So you're in on this thing too! Okay, fine, if you guys want to keep some big secret from me why don't we just build you a nice treehouse with a 'No Girlz Aloud!' sign! You monkeys can all sit up there and scheme your dorky schemes without having to worry about some kooties carrying GIRL hanging around to foil your dastardly plans!"

We were all just beaming at her and she couldn't help but get caught up in it, whatever it was.

"Fine. Whatever you guys are up to, it just better be good," she said, giggling.

"Now hold on there, missy," Aaron said. "Let's get back to you two. Where were you, and why does Dave suddenly look like a drooling mongoloid?"

"Hold on, gentleman. I recognize that look!" I said. "I can't say what Dave's been up to but I'd bet my left nut that Summer had another adventure while we were away! I'd also guess that since he looks so goofy now Summer must've included Dave in her latest escapade. That about right, Dave?"

"A gentleman never kisses and tells!" Summer said, protecting her gallant knight's honor.

"Fine," John said. "Dave's a gentleman, so he's off the hook, but you're not. There's no rule against a lady kissing and telling so spill it!" Summer playfully kicked John in the stomach and John caught her foot in his hands. Stumbling forward together into the den he held onto her foot and Summer was forced to hop around awkwardly, laughing at him to let her go even as she called him every foul and perfectly accurate name in the book. Even hopping around so gracelessly as she was Summer still managed to draw gasps from both Aaron and especially Dave, who was right beside her. See, at the best of times her tiny little terry cloth beach shorts only just covered the bare necessities. Sans her tiny g-string panties, and with one leg raised to waist level? With her barely there top moving and shifting around her jiggling, excited tits? We were all being treated to a very rare combination of erotic beauty and slapstick comedy. Because she was hopping around and twisting on one leg with the other leg raised up high her breasts kept bouncing into the open; at the same time her tiny shorts were also gapping wide to expose her naked, splayed open pussy. With the way her tiny lower mouth was also jumping up and down and splitting open and closed even Summer's gorgeous pussy looked like it was happy and giggling!

"Incredible," Aaron said to Dave, who just nodded in agreement.

"Let me go!!" cried Summer.

"Speak, and ye shall be set free!" laughed John.

Summer was hopping and twisting, slapping at John to let her go. I guess Dave felt concerned for her safety, maybe thinking that she'd wrench her knee or something. I don't know, but for whatever reason Dave came to her rescue by lifting her up around her waist from behind. He lifted her up around her stomach until she was held waist high, stretched out between the two guys.

"Haaaa!" Summer cried. "Whatcha gonna do now, smart guy? At least SOMEONE here has a shred of chivalry!" Summer just laid there laughing, suspended between the two guys, twisting and playfully kicking John in the stomach again with her newly emancipated hopping foot. John would try to catch it but then she'd kick him with her first foot and soon John realized he'd been defeated so he abruptly let her go. With a thump she unceremoniously fell to the floor, legs splayed open. Dave was now holding her upright, his forearms having slid up to where they were beneath her armpits. His arms had pulled her wispy top apart to the point that her one button had popped open when she slid down to the floor and now his hands were pretty much cupped together over her naked breasts!

"Jeez, cop a feel, why don't you?" she said, smiling up at Dave. To balance herself she was sitting on her ass, with her knees bent and her legs spread about two feet apart, leaning back into Dave. Dave blushed and quickly released her, but not before we all again noticed her bare pussy through the leg holes of her tiny shorts. Not to mention her bare breasts!

"Sorry, I didn't mean to..." Dave began to explain before Summer caught him off.

"I was only kidding, sweetie! Everybody in this house keeps having 'accidents' where I end up naked so how could I be mad at you when you do it too? Besides, you're the only one who always seems to defend my honor whenever I'm attacked by these brutish louts!" She waved her hand in the general direction of John, who sat there laughing at her praise. When Dave released her she flopped down onto her back on the hardwood floor of the den, her breasts bared and her legs still splayed open and bent at the knees. She looked up and smiled at Dave, who was kneeling behind her. She pulled her top closed over breasts but she made no move to button it back up. The two sides of her sheer blouse just laid loosely atop her obviously erect nipples. She reached up back over her head to Dave and she took his hands and grasped them, bringing them together below her breasts, over her bare belly. She cupped her hands over his.

"Oh, okay," she said, sitting up a bit so that she could lean her shoulders back into Dave's lap. Dave was now sitting Indian style behind her. Her legs were still open, and I for one could still see her bare pussy. I'm pretty sure Aaron and John could too, as they were standing on either side of me. "I'll tell you guys what happened," she said. She closed her eyes and casually began to loll her knees open and closed. She was becoming very relaxed, even splayed out as she was on the hardwood floor.

"We went to the beach together, Dave and I."

"Yeah, and?" John said, sitting down now beside her hip. Aaron and I did the same, to where we were all forming a circle around her. John sat by her left hip, I was down by her feet between her spread legs and Aaron sat by her right hip.

"So, once we got there," Summer continued, smiling to herself with her eyes closed, "I peeled this outfit off and then Dave and I played together in the surf." Dave smiled at her, and she squeezed his hands. They were enjoying this little tease of hers. She was obviously leaving out the pertinent stuff.

John said, "You went naked in the ocean, just like that?"

"Oh, didn't I mention I had a bathing suit on under this outfit?"

"No, you didn't," I said, chuckling and stroking her ankle. She smiled and moved her foot towards me.

"Oh, my mistake," she said, her eyes still closed. "No, I didn't just run naked into the ocean. I had on my bathing suit."

"Your bathing suit seems to've gone missing," smiled Aaron.

"Oh, Dave has it somewhere," she said, smiling languidly.

"Yep," Dave said, "It's right here in her bag." He patted her beach bag on the floor. "Niiiice 'bathing suit' too, if I do say so myself."

"You sure did seem to like it," she purred, reaching up behind her head to hold Dave's face in her hands. She playfully tickled his chin with each hand. "I wore my pink Wicked Weasel g-string bikini. You know the one," she said to me, opening her eyes to look at me. She gave me a sweet, devilish smile and she ran her left foot up onto the outside of my thigh. Her tiny shorts gapped further on the left side and I could see her labia opening to reveal her pink center. When she placed her arms up to Dave's face the left side of her blouse fell away from her breast. She felt it slip away and she closed her eyes again. She bit her lip. Dave leaned down and covered her back up and she put her hand over her his, pressing it down into her breast.

"Thank you, sweetie," she said. "I don't think these other guys will help me at all!"

"Yeah, yeah," said John, clearly agitated now. "What happened next?"

"My, aren't you the excitable boy? So curious!" she giggled. "What happened next?" she said, turning now to Aaron. "Aaron, what would you guess happened next?" She took his hand as she spoke to him, and he placed it on her thigh, above her bent knee. She now had Dave's left hand on her left breast, his right hand on her bare stomach, Aaron's hand on her right thigh and my hand on her left calf. She looked at Aaron.

Aaron smiled and said, "Well, I would guess that you made Dave and a lot of other lucky beach goers very happy."

She looked up at Dave and with a big smile she said, "Only a few, huh?"

"Four, if you count me," he added.

"Should I even count you though? You just sat there reading your book." They smiled at each other and he gently squeezed her breast. She gave off a tiny gasp and she squeezed his hand in response.

John was losing his mind! "He sat there reading his book while you were doing WHAT???"

Summer laughed and she gently kneed John in the thigh. He grabbed her knee as a warning, to let her know he could mess with her again. She arched her back and spread her legs wide. She gave us a beautiful fake moan as she cried, "You're onto me, John! It's just what you suspect, I fucked EVERYONE!! I stripped down naked and while Dave sat there reading his book I ran up and down the beach giving blowjobs to the churro vendors! Ohhhhhhh yeah, baby, give me your bag, thick, hot churro!!!" She was humping her hips up and down and cupping her breasts over Dave's hands, faking an orgasm as she continued on. "Oh, god John, you should've seen me! I was soooo hot and out of control, I BEGGED Dave to fuck me on a picnic table but he just wouldn't! I was going out of my mind with lust until a bunch of volleyball players came over and gangbanged me! Ooooooh, it was so great, wasn't it Dave?"

Dave just sat there in silence, enjoying her show. John was smiling now as he looked over at Aaron. Then he looked down at Summer, who was sucking suggestively on her pinky for John's benefit. He looked back at Aaron. They nodded at each other. Summer exploded in a fit of laughing spasms as both guys jumped her with another massive tickle attack! Dave held her arms and I held her feet as proper and just punishment for Summer's tormenting of poor John and together John and Aaron just went crazy on her! They tickled her frantically on her belly, in her armpits, underneath her thighs; everywhere she'd respond. Summer was bucking wildly to try to escape, her naked and firm C cup breasts bouncing madly on her chest as her hips twisted and grinded into the floor. The only thing keeping her shorts from falling off her ass was the fact that she had her legs spread! As it was her shorts had slid down her hips to where we could all see her bare pussy slit and with each bucking of her hips her clit would show itself to our hungry eyes. Finally, by some unspoken arrangement, everybody stopped their attack on her.

Summer lay their panting in Dave's arms. She was punching out at each of us wildly, but gently. She was beautifully naked, with her top open, sweat glistening on her smooth skin and her pussy pink and moist.

"You guys are just terrible," she finally said, smiling quietly.

"Did you really wear your pink g-string bikini?" I asked.

"Yes. For awhile." She smiled at me, the challenge clear in her sparkling eyes.

"When did you take it off?" I asked, throwing it back to her.

"When it was time to seriously flirt. Dave wanted to watch me flirt." Dave tensed at that. "It's okay, sweetie, relax," she said. Amazing, that the practically naked angel surrounded by four guys was telling the biggest and burliest of the guys to relax!

"Okay, fine, I'll bite!" John said. "What's the big deal about her pink bikini?" he said, looking at me.

"Jesus, fine, let me up," Summer said. "I'll put it on already, okay? If you guys wouldn't have ditched us you would've already seen me in it all day anyway!"

We released her. Sitting up against Dave's lap she shook her shoulders and her top floated down into his lap. Leaning back into him she brought her knees together and then she lifted her hips and slid her tiny shorts down and off her feet. Her pussy looked so cute when she raised her feet up high as she slid her shorts down over her thighs, her swollen lips tucked neatly together in the gap at the top of her slim thighs. She then rolled up onto her knees and bent over on her hands and knees around Dave. Her ass was up in the air directly facing me so as she reached into her bag to pull out her bikini I leaned down and kissed her naked, smiling pussy. She giggled and wiggled her ass at me and then she stood up, bikini in hand.

"Be right back!" she said, literally skipping and hopping as she bounded out of the room. We all watched. Her tits bounced merrily past us and then her smoking hot naked ass and her gorgeous pussy dancing atop her thighs appeared to us before she scampered out of sight.

"As if there was ever any doubt," John said to me.

"Nope. None," I replied.

"Did you guys get everything set up?" Dave asked.

"All set," said Aaron.

"Do you think she suspects anything?" I asked Dave. "You were with her all day. Did she think it was suspicious that we all bailed on her, leaving her alone with you?"

"Nope," Dave said. "She completely bought it, and she wouldn't suspect a damn thing if you morons could've just gotten your story straight! You told me to tell her you were out playing basketball!"

"My fault," I said. "I told you, and I told John, but I never got around to telling Aaron. Oh well, so okay, fine. She knows something's up."

"Yeah," Dave said, "But there's no way she could have any idea what it is. Besides, remember her gift to me?"

"You're supposed to design a fun day for everybody," I said.

"Right. Think about it. That fits perfectly with what we're already planning. She knows she assigned us each our different tasks so she knows we each have to come up with something creative now. No way in hell she'll ever suspect what you guys were doing today because I'll just make it part of my assignment. Everything will appear completely natural to her. She'll never see it coming."

"What are you guys whispering about, and what's this about coming?"

Summer had returned to the den. She was wearing her tiny pale pink g-string bikini. I don't know what she'd been doing while she was away but I do know that the little triangles of her totally sheer bikini top barely covered her nipples. They certainly didn't cover her delicious pink aureolas, which were exposed on either side of the narrow triangles. Her top was damp and since it was unlined it disappeared when wet so it hid nothing. Her tiny g-string triangle was the same, only it was slightly off center over her pussy. It was damp and therefore transparent, like her top. The way it was sitting slightly skewed on her pussy though as she stood there before us, it left one beautiful pink lip completely exposed.

"Yep, that's the one," I said to John. I was gesturing to her body.

"Wow, Summer, you wore that to the beach?" Aaron said.

"Most of the day, yep!" she said brightly.

"But not the whole day!" Dave added, which obviously both surprised and delighted Summer.

"Nope!" she laughed, climbing back into Dave's lap. "Part of the day I wasn't wearing anything, huh?"

John said, "You mean you were wearing your little shorts and that see through top instead of the bikini, right?"

"Yeah, at one point. That's what she wore after she showered herself off by the snack stand, and then on the ride home," Dave said, lightly tickling Summer. She just squealed and hugged herself into him more.

"Okay," John said, "So she was either wearing that bikini or those shorts and top, right?"

Dave and Summer smiled at each other, then they laughed. "Go ahead," Summer said, "Tell them."

"Fine, fine," Dave said, giving a big, exaggerated sigh. "No, John, you missed Option C: 'Summer was totally naked.' There was a point there where she decided to really 'flirt,' as she calls it, where she got totally naked."

"For Dave's benefit, too!" Summer giggled mischievously.

"You flirted with Dave, naked?" John asked.

"Well, yes and no," Summer said. "I did get naked, and I was flirting, and it was for Dave's benefit that I got naked and flirted. It wasn't Dave though who I was actually flirting with! Well, yeah, it still was." She squeezed Dave's hand, and he squeezed her hip.

"You lost me," Aaron said.

"Can I take a shot at it?" I said.

"Please do!" Summer said. "I'll bet you nail it!"

"Okay," I said, "If I know Summer I'll bet what she did was she got naked, for Dave's benefit, only she did it by getting naked for another guy...where Dave could watch."

"You got it, only make it 'other guys,' plural," Dave said, leering down at Summer. She looked up at him and she happily squirmed in his lap. "She was absolutely fucking awesome. I've never seen such an incredible 'flirting' performance."

Summer laughed. "Well, maybe I went a little too far, but I knew I'd be fine. Those poor kids were scared shitless of Dave! Besides, Dave only got what was coming to him. He asked for it!" She beamed at me and then she turned in Dave's lap to straddle him and hug herself into him, facing him. With her knees on the outside of his thighs and her arms around his chest her back was arched and her ass was spread to reveal the g-string barely covering her asshole and the bottom of her pussy. He wrapped his big arms around her. His hands settled on her lower back.

"'Kids?' Who'd she pick as her victims??" I asked, laughing now at what I pictured her doing to poor Dave.

"Just some lucky high school kids, it looked like," Dave said. "I think she made their year, if not their whole life."

"They were sweet!" Summer giggled, looking back at us over her shoulder. "They just wanted to play!"

"They wanted to play with this," Dave said, making a loud smacking sound as he forcefully cupped Summer's ass. She screeched and jumped, then she settled her ass back down into Dave's lap with a little finishing wriggle.

"That hurt," she pouted, taking Dave's hands and placing them back on her ass. He got the message. He started rubbing her ass, to make it "feel better." She giggled and stood up and turned around, and he cupped her ass cheeks. With a loud, sloppy smacking sound he kissed each cheek. "That's better. Be nice," she said, sitting back down to straddle him again. His hands returned to her ass. "Remember, be nice," she said, smiling to him. He gently caressed her ass now, which made her coo appreciatively. Moving his hands on her ass, he managed to pull the little string out of her ass crack. It kept folding and collapsing in and out of her crack, exposing to our eyes her deep crevice and her winking asshole.

"They wanted to play with these too, I think," she said. Giggling, she shook her tits against Dave's chest. Rubbing her breasts against his chest the way she was her tiny triangles slid away from her breasts, leaving her bare breasted in Dave's lap. She looked up at him and smiled warmly as he took in the sight of her bare breasts.

"So," John said, "Did they get to 'play' with those spots? And how'd they play with them?"

I said, "I'm guessing you let them rub cream all over your body. Right?"

"Mmmm hmmmm," she said, enjoying Dave's hands on her ass. "They rubbed me all over with their cream. They didn't miss a single spot!" she added with another giggle.

"Not a spot? You mean..." I started to say, but Summer interrupted me.

"Yes, sweetie, that's what I meant when I said maybe I went a little too far this time. I got completely naked."

"You've done that plenty of times," I said.

"Has she cum on a stranger's hand while his two friends and your buddy watched?" Dave added, laughing his ass off. Summer giggled and buried her head in Dave's shoulder.

"I went a little farther than usual, 'cause of him!" Summer meekly offered, gently punching Dave in the chest.

"Don't blame it on me! All I did was agree to watch you 'flirt.' I didn't tell you what to do!" Dave said, lifting her face away from his chest. They were both laughing.

"Still, if you weren't there," she smiled.

"Wait," said John, seriously blown away by all this. "So, let me get this straight. You got completely naked, AND you let someone finger fuck you until you came? Holy shit, dude!"

"No, John," she said. "I did get naked. I let them take my top off so they could cream my breasts. It wasn't covering anything anyway and they'd already seen me. Kinda like you guys, now. With all your 'accidents' where you keep getting me naked plus this tiny bikini top it's not like I'm hiding anything from you anyway." She turned around to face us, her breasts bare. She reached back and untied her top and tossed it to the side. She cupped her breasts together and smiled, offering them up to all of us, and then she pulled Dave's arms around her again. "So anyway, the other guy was creaming my legs and ass and he started moving my g-string down. He started touching me. I let him touch me when he was on the outside of my g-string and even a little bit underneath too, for a little bit. It felt so good, and Dave was watching everything, pretending he was sleeping, but I knew he was watching so I knew I was safe."

"So then the kid made you cum, right?" said John.

"No, that's what I'm trying to tell you," Summer said. "Yes, I let him touch me and sure, it felt good. Even under normal circumstances it would've been a turn on, but under normal circumstances I would never let some strange kid finger my asshole and pussy."

"Wow, babe, you let him finger your asshole and pussy?" I said. "You must've been on fire to let some kid do that!"

"I was, but it wasn't because of the kid."

"It was Dave watching you, right?"

"Exactly. I kinda lost it, knowing he was watching me flirt with these total strangers."

"That's when you pulled your panties off, wasn't it? Were you even still aware at that point that the one kid was fingering you down there?" Dave said, admiration and lust in his voice.

"Honestly, not really. I just wanted to cum!"

"So you DID let the kid finger you to an orgasm!" John said.

"No," Summer said. "Like Dave said, I was barely even aware of him by that point. All I was thinking about was making the one kid cum in his shorts before he tried to make me suck his cock and I wanted to cum so badly myself I could almost taste it. The kid who was fingering didn't make me cum, I did that myself!"

"Woah, hold up!" John said. "You made some kid cum in his shorts? How??"

"She jacked him off through his shorts and he shot off almost instantly. It was hilarious!" Dave said. Summer looked at me and actually blushed. I smiled and shook my head at her, chuckling. She knew I wasn't upset. I was amused.

She picked the story back up. "Yeah, I jacked him off, to get him to shoot and then maybe leave me alone long enough to allow me to cum. I wanted to cum and I didn't want any interruptions so finally I took my panties off and I fingered MYSELF until I came. Got it now?" As she was saying this she'd slid both her hands into her g-string to demonstrate. Pulling her arms together like that, her breasts came together beautifully and Dave cupped them and bobbled them for our pleasure, which earned him a giggle from Summer.

"So, that's it, that's everything you pervs!" she said, laughing along with the rest of us. "Now you know the whole story. I got naked on a public beach. I flirted with some high school kids, and I let them have a little fun with me. I made one kid cum in his shorts. I masturbated naked until I literally squirted cum all over my hand and some kid's hand. I showered naked by the snack stand. I put my little shorts and top on, with nothing underneath. Dave saw everything. Dave was the reason for everything. We talked and flirted on the way home. We stopped and grabbed something to eat. Dave made us go inside to eat so he could flash my ass and my tits to everybody in the restaurant. We drove home. We found you guys here and I got to listen to you goofballs stumble around about some silly secret you're obviously all keeping from me. Then you guys attacked me again, manhandling me and tickling me until I nearly peed on you. Which I will, next time, I promise you. Gang up on me to tickle me again and I'm going to let loose and pee all over all of you! You then made me naked again, and then you sent me off to put on my g-string bikini. Now here I am...and here we are! Everybody all caught up now? Everybody completely edified? Are you all happy now?" She raised her arms above her head, palms up, as if to say, "Is there anything more?"

"I'm good," Aaron said.

"I'm great!" said John, shaking his head in amazement. He made little tickling motions to her with his fingers, and she laughed.

"Never been better, and you were spectacular in the restaurant too!" said Dave, which earned him a wet, sloppy kiss from Summer. She then turned to me.

"Just wish I'd been there to see it all myself," I said. "Sounds like you were amazing."

Dave added, "She was. She is. You're incredibly lucky to have her, and we're all incredibly lucky to have this time with her." Summer turned in Dave's lap to look at him. Tears began to well up in her eyes and she leaned her face up to kiss him, but then she quickly climbed out of his lap and she rushed into the kitchen. I started to get up to go to her and then we all heard her say, "Stay there, please. Just give me a moment, okay?" Then we heard a cupboard open and the sound of a faucet being turned on. I looked at Dave. He looked at all of us, and then he just looked to me. His look was one of confusion. "I don't know either," I said.

For what seemed like ages but what was really only about one minute we sat there in silence. John idly picked up Summer's bikini top and gently wrapped it between his fingers, all the while looking off into space.

Summer walked back into the room, holding a glass of water. She was still gloriously naked, except for her microscopic g-string bottom. Her naked breasts stood high and proud on her chest and they shuddered gorgeously with each step she took. She stopped and sat down on the floor, leaning her back against the couch. She dropped her arms on top of her knees, which she'd raised up in front of her. The backs of her thighs and her barely covered pouting pussy were on display, but it was a non issue at that moment.

"Dave, I'm sorry about that," she began to explain. "I just needed a second to get myself together."

"Are you okay, baby?" I asked. "What happened there?"

She looked at me, and then at Dave, and then at Aaron and John too. She had a small smile on her face, but this time it was more a thoughtful smile rather than her usual ebullient grin. She squeezed her knees tighter and she put her head down to her knees, deep in thought. Finally she exhaled and her whole body relaxed. She laid down on her side, facing us, one knee bent, one leg straight, her hand propping her head up. Her fulsome breasts with their beautiful caps pointing at us, her bare hip, her precious slit and her elegant arms and neck...simply impossible. She slowly pulled her long auburn hair away from her face and then she smiled warmly at Dave.

She looked like a Renaissance painting.

"Truth?" she said. "The truth is I was about to go too far, just then. I'm sorry, Dave, it's not your fault...but then it is your fault."

Dave and I both started to say something but she held her hand up to stop us.

"Just let me get this out, okay? Dave, what you said to me...what you keep saying to me...it's what you all keep saying and doing to me. I've never been this happy...or this horny, okay? I've never cried so much in all my life. You guys keep making me cry with happiness and I feel so lame crying in front of you guys all the time. I just didn't want you all to see me crying again. It's not just the crying though. It was more than that. I'm sorry, I'm just a normal girl. I'm not some emotional robot porn star. I'm not immune to feeling normal things. Nobody's ever said the things to me that you guys keep saying to me, plus I seem to always be half naked when you're saying these things to me! I'm already horny enough as it is from being half naked around the man I love and his cute and wonderful friends and then when you guys say those things to me, yes, I get really turned on! I get swept off my feet, just like any girl would. My heart aches, and so does my pussy. Everything you're saying to me, everything you keep doing to me...you're making me so wet and I...want it. I want it, badly. I want the same thing you guys want."

She stopped and looked at us all when she said that. Nobody said anything. We just let her go on. She looked at Dave again and she said, "That's what happened. There was the crying I didn't want you all to see again and then there was the desire I felt when you said what you said. My desire almost overpowered me. If I allowed myself to give in to what I wanted to do right then, right in front of all you guys, I think it would've made us all very uncomfortable. Either that or it would've turned into some crazy orgy with all of you fucking me at the same time and I'm not ready for that. What I was feeling right then, what I wanted do right then...I'm sorry, I didn't mean to go all weird on you like that but I just had to pull away before we all lost control."

She then moved over to Dave and climbed back into his lap, curling herself up into a little ball. She looked up at him, and then at all of us. Smiling her usual happy smile she then said, "Just know that what you guys say and do to me, it really does have an affect on me, 'k? You too, John. You joke around all the time with me but I hear what you're really saying. You get to me too you know and I'm not even saying you need to slow down or stop. All I'm saying is just be careful."

"Perish the thought!" he said, smiling at her.

"Indeed," added Aaron, who shared a secret smile with Summer.

She then looked at me and feigning exasperation she exclaimed, "Hey, that's the best I can do. At least they've now been warned!"

Looking up at Dave she kissed him again, and he returned her kiss. Smirking, Aaron and John got up. They said they wanted to go across town to Tommy's Burgers, which they hadn't had in years. They convinced me to go too but when they tried to get Summer and Dave to come along Summer laughed. "Tommy's Burgers?? Those things are absolutely disgusting! You might as well just drink a pan of bacon fat!"

"Besides," Dave added, "We already ate, on our way back from the beach."

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Once Dave and Summer were alone he whispered to her, "What if they weren't all here? What would you have done?"

"What would you have wanted me to do?" she volleyed, smiling beautifully back at him.

"I'm almost surprised that their being here deterred you. I would've thought that their being here would've turned you on even more."

"Oh, you're right, it did," she said, turning to straddle him again. "I was already super turned on from today at the beach with you. Then you guys were holding me down and basically stripping me naked. I'm surprised you guys didn't just completely pull my shorts off when you were holding me down."

"Did you want us to?" he asked, returning her volley.

"I would've let you, how's that? Besides, I'm pretty sure you guys were already seeing what you wanted to see anyway. My top was basically pulled off and I'm sure my pussy had to be showing through my leg holes whenever my legs were spread."

"So what stopped you then?" he asked.

"It was just what I told you. I was embarrassed over crying again and I didn't want it to turn into a gangbang with me as the cream filling in a four man Oreo."

"Would you ever let it go that far?"

"I never have, and I don't think I want to. I love private intimacy."

"Even if other people are watching!" he said, chuckling.

"You meant to say, 'Especially when other people are watching!' right?" They both laughed. "Besides," she added, "It takes two to tango. Would you have been comfortable fucking me right here, in front of your friends? Would you have done it?"

"Summer, would I have had a choice? You're the very definition of 'irresistible,' especially when you're happy, horny and naked."

"I'm the very definition of 'happy,' especially whenever I'm horny and naked!" she giggled. "Seriously though? When you had your hands on my ass and when you kept pulling my g-string out of my ass and I knew the others could see everything I have to offer, mmmmm, I was so close. When we were showing the guys the places on my body where I let those kids play with me, if you would've touched my pussy and showed it off to the guys the way you showed off my ass to them...I would've lost it. I would've fucked you right there and the others would've watched, bailed or joined in. We both know they wouldn't have bailed and I don't think they would've just sat there and watched either."

"What if they'd tried to join in?"

"Then you would've all fucked me, Dave. I would've taken all of you, however you wanted me, for as long as I could. Of course I would. I'm fucking you, right in front of my boyfriend and his best friends? How could I say no to anything at that point? That's why I had to stop myself. I don't want this to turn into a gangbang. I don't even know if you guys want that either. Would you want to fuck me as part of a gangbang?"

"Me? Nope. Not into sausage fest gangbangs. When I'm picturing a fantasy woman like you my cock is the only one I include in the fantasy.

Speaking of you and my fantasies, by the way, are you aware that you're practically naked, and you're straddling me, and we're sitting here together right beneath some mistletoe?" Summer looked up and she saw the mistletoe. She looked at Dave and she smiled a sly grin.

"By the way," Summer said, kissing him, "Are you aware that we're all alone now, and I'm practically naked, and I'm still very wet, and I'm straddling you right beneath some mistletoe?"

"Yes, I am!" he laughed. "Our combined powers of observation are impeccable!"

"Beyond reproach!" she added. Now she smiled warmly again at him and she said, "So what are we going to do about this situation, hmmm?"

Dave smiled goofily at Summer and she laughed when he said, "Is this where you finally get into my pants?"

Summer responded, "We're all alone now, so is this when you would you like me to finally get into your pants?"

Dave, suddenly serious, said, "You know what I want?"

"Tell me," she said, smiling anxiously at him. "Tell me what you want."

"Stand up," he said. She stood up. She looked at him nervously. Suddenly she felt very naked.

"Okay, now what?" she said. She didn't know where to put her hands. She wondered if he was just going to take her right there. She wondered how he'd take her.

"Summer, I just want to look at you. Let me just worship you. Let me just look at you."

Biting her lip, she said, "What do you want me to do?"

"You don't need to do anything. Just stand there and let me drink my fill." She shuddered at his words and she shuddered more when he stood up and walked behind her, placing his hands on her shoulders. She expected him to push her down to her knees at that point but all he did was trace his fingers along her shoulder blades. "Just let me look at you," he whispered into her ear.

His fingers whispered across her shoulders and down the sides of her arms, giving her goose bumps. Sliding his fingers back up her arms he moved his hands under her hair, onto her neck. She twitched when he caressed the soft place behind her ears and she softly moaned when he pressed his face to her neck, inhaling her scent. He gently touched her earlobes and then he brought his hands around to the sides of her face. Standing tall above her he first stroked her cheeks and the sides of her mouth and then he leaned down and lightly brushed his lips across those spots.

"Dave," she started to whisper, and he pressed his finger to her lips.

"Shhhhh," he said. "Just let me take you all in, the way I want to."

Sliding his hands down between her shoulder blades he did a light tippling action there and then he flattened his hands and palmed her sides. He made sure not to tickle her. He just held her there, letting her get accustomed to his touch on her sensitive areas, and then he gently stroked circles acrtoss her back. Shivering with anticipation, she tried to reach back behind her to grasp his head. He accepted her caress and he pulled her mouth to his, kissing her on the lips. She moaned and opened her mouth, her tongue snaking out to touch his teeth and lips. He kissed her tongue and then he pulled away from her kiss. He began to kneel down behind her, his hands following down as well. He kissed his way down her spinal cord until his hands cupped her hips. Gently he squeezed her hips, rocking her back and forth in slow undulations. By keeping his mouth still and using his hands to move her hips back and forth he was caressing his own lips with the top of her smooth ass. He then lightly touched her ass with his fingertips, brushing them top to bottom down to the crease of her thighs. He trailed his tongue after his fingertips, and Summer couldn't help but moan and move. Her thighs parted and her hands reached back to caress her hungry ass. First he stroked his finger tips and then the tip of his tongue up her ass crack. She moaned and shuddered and then she pulled the string to the side, exposing herself completely to him. He grasped her g-string and he slowly pulled it down over her hips, over her ass and down her thighs. Inhaling her, he pressed his face into her warm ass and she moaned out "Yes!" as she bent over at the waist. Her g-string fell to her feet. She daintily stepped out of them, one foot and then the other, each time receiving a kiss on her pussy when she'd lift her leg. Free now of her panties she spread her legs wide and leaned over the couch in front of her.

Dave grasped her ass cheeks with each hand, spreading her wide. She cried out when he pressed his tongue into her slit, dragging it from her dripping center up through her full pussy and finally across and into her asshole. Her hips bucked. He smoothed his hands all up and down the backs of her thighs and then over her perfect ass.

"Mmmmm, oh my godddd," she moaned. She looked back over her shoulder at him, smiling. "What are you doing to me?"

Dave couldn't get enough of touching her. Touching, stroking, squeezing, he just couldn't stop feeling her legs, ass and pussy with his hands. Wherever his hands traced, his mouth followed. Summer moaned when his hands would approach her center and she giggled when he'd nip at her ass and thighs with his sharp teeth. She froze when he took a pouting pussy lip between his teeth, lightly tugging on it, pulling it left and right, up and down, his long middle finger sliding inter her molten core as he chewed on her gorgeous pussy lip. She collapsed in a heap onto the side of the couch when he drove three fingers deep into her cunt and she screamed out with joy when he pressed his thumb past the tight ring of her pulsing asshole. Biting her ass, first one bite on her lower left cheek and then two bites in the center of her quivering ass flesh, he was nipping gently and then he was taking in whole mouthfuls of her ass. He was sucking her ass into his mouth, holding it inside, savoring it, leaving wickedly lurid marks all over her delectable ass. Finally, gloriously, fuck yes, he was getting to feast on this ass that had been bewitching him ever since she first appeared in the living room in those goddamn little red nylon running shorts.

Spreading her ass again with his hands he clamped his mouth down on her pussy. Summer lifted herself up onto her hands, holding onto the side of the couch.

"Oh yessss," she hissed, "Suck my pussy! Devour me!"

Dave slid two fingers inside her, feeling her inner walls. She was writhing on his hand, trying to increase his penetration, and he just kept up a steady sucking and tonguing of her immaculate cunt. When he began a steady stroking on the inside of her upper wall, petting the spongier flesh there, she cried out that she was going to cum!

Dave wanted it more than anything! "Please, fill my mouth Summer, let me drink your cum! Cum for me, cum for me!"

Summer's ass was spasming and her thighs were quaking as he continued his assault on her sex. "Dave...Dave...I'm cum...cum...cummmminggg!!" Dave grasped her ass tightly and held on as she bucked her pussy against his mouth. She was drenching his chin and chest with her orgasm and still he continued sucking and lapping away at her, swallowing as quickly as he could. He was laving every wet inch of her sweet ass. As she continued spasming he held her securely, just hugging her around her thighs with his face pressed against her ass. Finally she came down from her peak and she slipped from the couch to the floor. He gently laid her down on her back and he cradled her head with his forearm behind her head.

She looked up at him with a dopey smile and half lidded smokey eyes and he leaned down to kiss her. She rolled her arms around his neck and pulled him down, sucking his tongue into her mouth.

"Mmmmmm, that was totally amaaaaaazing. I love how I taste in your mouth," she said.

"I love how you taste in my mouth too," he said, smiling at her. "I could taste you anytime."

"Yes, you can, and please do, as often as you want," she moaned. "That was absolutely incredible. You really did just want to just worship my body, didn't you? You didn't even fuck me," she giggled.

"You can't even imagine," he said, alternating his caresses now between her beautiful cheekbones, lips and nipples. "I love how you feel under my fingertips," he said, rolling and tugging on her thick nipples. Each time he pulled on her nipples her back would arch. "You're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen, Summer. Your scent drives me insane. Nobody tastes like you. Your beauty is almost too painful. The way you cum, what your body does when you cum, it's the most beautiful thing I've ever experienced. I do worship your body. I love every inch of you. "

"I could tell!" she said, arching her breast up into his hand again. "You really know how to make a woman feel beautiful. That's a wonderful gift. Were you really okay though, with, you know?"

"The way you cum?"

"Yes," she said. "You made me cum really hard, and you saw what happens when I cum really hard. A lot of men get sorta freaked out by it."

"I did too, but in a good way. The best way. I think it's the best thing ever. Seriously. I loved it when you drenched me like that."

"I'm so glad," she purred. "But wait," she added, giggling as she said it. "Does that mean you're going to form another tickling party too, just to get me to 'drench you' again?"

He laughed and said, "I hadn't exactly planned on it, no, but now that you mention it, yeah, I think I'd love to see you lose control that way too. How awesome would that be?? I think I can imagine it now, and I think it'd be almost as incredible as watching you cum. Almost," he added, with a wry grin.

"You're baaaaad," she said, smiling up at him in wonder. "You'd really enjoy tickling me until I peed all over you?"

"Yep!" he said, smiling as he rubbed her softly rising and falling belly. She just looked at him, studying him.

"I think I believe you," she finally said. He laid down beside her and pulled her into his arms. He pulled her into another long kiss.

"You should always believe me," he said, breaking their kiss. "If it's your body I'll love it. Besides, there's nothing more adorable on earth than watching you kick, laugh and squirm when you're being tickled!"

"Adorable to you, you mean," she said, pulling his mouth back to hers. They kissed and kissed until finally she laid her down down on his chest and purred her contentment.

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That night when we all sat around watching movies and playing board games, that might've been the happiest I'd ever seen Summer. She was simply glowing. Every joke made her crack up like a child. Every pleasant comment earned its author a warm snuggle and kiss. Anything anybody wanted from the kitchen, Summer eagerly jumped up and ran into the kitchen to retrieve it. Any time someone spotted mistletoe Summer would warmly melt into their arms and make out with them. Hands were tentative at first but as time went by everyone's hands became more and more adventurous.

Summer started off the evening wearing a cute little baby tee and the sexiest pair of sweat pants I'd ever seen. Those sweat pants were tissue paper thin and tighter than the tightest jeans. Every single movement of flesh, those sweats were right there highlighting it. They were so brief that any time she leaned over at all they would pull way down in the back, exposing half her naked ass. When she'd lean back against the couch her camel toe was breathtaking. She looked like pure college coed magic.

During each break in the game following each compliment tossed her way Summer would climb onto the lap of that person. I'd fondle her tits, Aaron would slide his hand down the back of her sweats, Dave would just kiss her for what seemed like forever and inevitably John and Summer would end up wrestling over something or another. Equally inevitably, her sweat pants would always end up falling down and then it'd be a Battle Royale between those two.

She was just outstanding, and so very happy.

Eventually John commandeered the main couch during one board game marathon and Summer took to spooning with him whenever she'd spend her time with him on that couch. At one point Aaron looked over at her and he laughed, saying to her, "Summer, what happened to your sweat pants?"

She giggled and said, "They were getting hot from all our wrestling and he kept pulling them down anyway so I just took 'em off!" She elbowed John in the ribs.

Summer was naked from the waist down, completely bare assed, spooning with John behind her as she leaned over to roll the dice whenever it was her turn again. We would all just stop and stare whenever Summer would get up and saunter into the kitchen, or the bathroom. Her rich, sculpted ass would bedevil us on the way out of the room and her beautifully flowering pussy would captivate us opon her return.

"You're driving me fucking insane, you know that?" John whispered into her ear. The tv was loud, the sounds from "Caddyshack" filling the room.

"You were already insane long before I met you but good, you deserve some punishment," she whispered back to him. He gently cupped her ass and she moved one knee forward. He slid his hand down into her moist heat, from behind. "Mmmmmm, nice," she whispered. He leaned down and kissed her, and she kissed him back, biting his tongue and not letting go. She lightly "Grrrrrr'd" into his mouth.

"Hey," Aaron said, "It's getting kinda cold in here. Whaddya guys say about lighting the fire again?"

"Okay!" Summer exclaimed. "I'll go get us some extra blankeys!" She scampered off into the hall way and she quickly returned with some extra blankets. She gave one each to Aaron, Dave and me and giggling with glee she bounced John's off his head. Then she moved over to the fireplace and kneeled down to get a fire started.

Bare assed.

Bare assed, with only a tiny baby tee covering her large braless breasts, she was kneeling down on all fours right in front of us. Her ass was closest to Aaron so he had the honor of reaching up and stroking her ass. She looked back at him and smiled as she wiggled her ass agasint his hand and then she started stacking her fire logs. Aaron slid his hand down into her crack and she clenched her ass cheeks around his hand, momentarily trapping it. She playfully thumped him on the head with a nearby throw pillow and I playfully attempted to strike a match off her firmly clenched ass.

It didn't work so she petulantly grabbed the matchbook from me and lit the fire.

"Does my ass look like a block of wood to you?" she giggled, releasing Aaron's hand and rubbing the spot on her ass where I applied the match. Her fire successfully started she sat back on her haunches, hands on her taut thighs, her ass resting on her upturned heels. Reaching down to her pussy she quickly swiped herself and then she brought her fingers up to her mouth and blew me a kiss, mouthing to me, "I love you, baby."

After sitting there for a few minutes enjoying her fire and letting us enjoy the sight of her bare ass she finally said, "My butt is getting cold!" She rose and quickly scampered back to the couch. "Make some room, bub!" she said to John, and she slid herself in front of him again. She pulled the blanket over them and she grabbed his arm and pulled it around her.

"Better?" John whispered to her as Dave rolled the dice for his turn.

"Much better. Take off your shorts," she whispered back. She looked back at him and smiled. She could feel him rustling around behind her under the covers, and then she could feel his legs kicking back and forth. Finally he was done, and he pushed his crotch into her ass.

"Underwear too, silly!" she whispered. "I want you to be naked against me." He looked at her with wide eyed surprise and she simply gave him a small smile and a subtle nod. Again with the rustling and the leg kicking and when she felt he was finished she reached back and grabbed his bare ass for confirmation. She pulled him up close against her and then she turned her head and smiled at him. Whispering to him she said, "Yes, this is how it should be! Your bare ass in my hand, your naked hard cock pressing into my naked ass."

John's turn at the board game was next so he leaned over Summer, who rolled onto her stomach to accommodate him. She let out an "Ooof!" when he pressed down on her. She laughed and said, "Jeez! For having such a trim, hard body you sure do weigh a ton!" Of course he then flopped down on her completely, as hard as he could, landing right on her pillowy soft ass.

"Oops. Sorry!" he said, knowing he'd knocked the wind out of her. Just as he was rolling the dice she reached back and grabbed his balls! John jumped, then froze. He made a strained gurgling noise in his throat as Summer firmly squeezed his balls, holding him in place. With her free hand she moved John's piece on the board and then she bucked her ass up to get John to move back behind her.

"'Oops. Sorry!' my ass!" she whispered to him. "Why must you always try to kill me?" she giggled.

Just then Dave said, "I'm gonna take a break from the game for a bit. This is my favorite part of the movie."

"Yeah, let's take a break for a little bit," said Aaron. "Anyone want anything while I'm up?"

We all told him we're fine and once he returned from the kitchen everyone settled in to watch the movie. Dave and Aaron were on the floor near the fireplace and I was sitting down on the floor by the coffee table, leaning up against the love seat. The movie was loud and everybody was loud as well, reciting their favorite lines.

"Summerrrrrrr, look!" John said. Summer followed his gaze up to the mistletoe hanging above them over the couch. She laughed and reached back behind his head, pulling her mouth down to his.

"Good thing nobody's touched the mistletoe, huh? I told you we'd have more chances to kiss," she said, whispering into his mouth. "Didn't you say something last night about how you like to kiss me?"

John smiled at her, and he closed his mouth over hers. His tongue penetrated deeply into her mouth and he slid his hand up her belly and under her top. He fondled her breasts and when he tugged her nipples she moaned into his mouth and then she quickly sat up and pulled her top off. She tossed her top to the floor, next to her discarded sweats. She then slipped back under the blanket, on her back. She pulled him on top of her and she spread her legs.

"Be very quiet," she giggled, and he leaned down to kiss her. His bare chest pressed against her bare breasts and he reached beneath her to cup and squeeze her ass. She moaned into his mouth, thrusting her hips up at his crotch, and then she reached down with her hand to guide his hard cock into her steaming wet pussy. Once she had him positioned with the head of his cock inside the mouth of her silken pussy she wrapped her arms around his back and pulled him down into her.

"Fuck me," she whispered to him, looking into his eyes. "Fuck me, John. Slowly. Quietly. Just let me feel your cock inside me, let yourself feel my hot pussy sucking your hard cock, but don't give us away. Will you do that? Will you fuck me?"

John grimaced and buried his mouth into her neck, stifling his moans as his cock slid all the way into her pussy. She squeezed his ass and clawed at him as she thrust her hips up at him.

She sucked his ear into her mouth, whispering, "Is this what you've been wanting, baby? It's what I want. My legs are spread for you. My pussy is wife open for you. I'm dripping wet and you're sliding your long, hard cock all the way inside my drenched cunt. Your friends are right here in the room with us and still you're fucking me in my own living room on Christmas evening. I've been very good so please, fill my stocking with your hot cum. I want you to cum in my pussy, John. Please, fuck me and cum inside me. Make me quietly cum on your hard cock!"

John leaned down and put his head under the covers, sucking her breast into his mouth. With a needy hand he latched onto the other breast while he bit and chewed on her nipple. Summer was writhing and squirming and trying not to make any noise.

She looked over at me and she again mouthed, "I love you," and this time she added, "Thank you, baby!" I smiled back to her and lightly touched my heart with my fist, and then I opened my hand up to press it flat against my chest. She blew a kiss at me and then she leaned back and closed her eyes to enjoy the feeling of being fucked on her couch in front of friends and a roaring fire.

Dave got up to go use the bathroom. He walked in the opposite direction of the couch so he didn't see John moving on top of Summer. When he left the room Summer pulled John up and she repositioned them back into a spoons position.

"Dave will be right back so we need to be where we were before," she said. She put one bent knee forward and she reached back and spread her ass open and John slid back into her pussy from behind. "Mmmmm, god yes, you feel so good inside me," she whispered. "Fuck me now, fuck me with smooth, long strokes until you cum inside me. Squeeze my ass and keep sliding your thick cock deep into my hot, wet pussy!"

"Good god, Summer, I can't believe we're actually doing this!" John whispered to her. "I can't believe I'm actually inside you! You feel fucking incredible on my cock! You have the wettest pussy I've ever felt, and you're so beautiful. God, Summer, you're totally amazing!"

"Mmmmmm, yes" she moaned, "You're fucking me, really fucking me, even after all your vicious little games. You're deep inside my pussy and it feels sooooo good. Your hands on my ass feel soooo gooooood! Do it, do it, fuck me deep, pound my ass!"

John fucked her deep and at one point I heard their skin slapping together. She looked over at me and giggled, "Oops!" with her hand over mouth. Dave came back from the bathroom and John just appeared to still be spooning Summer, though Summer's shoulders were now bare when they were covered before. Once Dave was back in position in front of the tv Summer rolled forward onto her stomach and John straddled her hips and fucked down into her pillowy ass.

John pressed himself down along her body, whispering into her ear as he continued fucking her. "Fuck, Summer, that feels so good, the way you're squeezing me with your pussy and even your ass as I pull out. I love your ass, god I love it."

Summer moaned, "You can have my ass, baby. Do you want to fuck my ass?"

"Oh god yes, can I?"

"Just take me, baby. Take my ass. Slide your big cock deep into my ass and fuck me. Just hurry up and cum inside me, I don't care where!"

John eased his cock out of her pussy. Summer took that as his answer. She reached back and fingered her pussy to get her fingers moist and then she pressed her fingers into her asshole. She then pulled her ass apart, spreading her legs. John slid his knees together in between her legs and she reached back to grasp his cock and position the tip at her tight ring. John leaned down to her ear and she whispered, "Do it. Fuck my tight ass, baby. Fill me up with your hard cock!"

John pushed, and she pushed back, raising her hips as much as she could. His large mushroom head popped past her tight opening and he was inside her ass. She buried her face into the cushion, muffling her moans. Slowly John inched his way inside her, sliding back with each incremental advance, letting her ass open up to him gradually. Her ass was quivering uncontrollably now and John leaned down and bit her neck, which made her squeal into the cushion.

"All the way now, I'm going to fuck your asshole all the way," he hissed into her ear. He pulled back two inches and then he pushed all the way down until his balls smacked against her pussy. A long, continuous moan from Summer accompanied his long stroke deep into her treasured place. He slid back, and then he slid down hard into her. Back and forth he slowly stroked her, and he squeezed her ass with the one free hand that he wasn't using to hold himself up.

Summer was raising up on the couch now, moving onto all fours, doggie style...obvlivious.

"Fuck me...keep fucking me...fuck my ass!" she grunted into the cushion, squeezing her asshole as hard as she could around his long shaft.

"This is so awesome," she said, finally lifting her head to giggle back at John. "You're actually fucking my asshole!"

"Keep squeezing like that, I'm almost there!" he said, squeezing her ass and moaning into her neck. He pounded into her and she squeezed back and then his damn broke. He buried his face into her neck and he moaned when he released a long flood into her bowels. Her pussy was spasming just as much as her asshole and she pulled his free hand down to cup her pussy. Her orgasm gushed forth into his hand and onto the couch and she squeeled with delight!

Finally they were both done spasming and shaking and he pulled her back into a spoons position, his cock still buried in her leaking asshole. She took her drenched hand and she held it to his mouth. He hungrily sucked in her fingers, and she smiled happily at him. Then she took his cum soaked hand into her mouth and she moaned around his fingers. He leaned down to kiss her and she groaned again as she continued to wiggle her ass around his softening cock. When his cock finally plopped out of her ass she pouted and then she giggled and then she spun around to face him, chest to chest. He put his arms around her and she happily kissed him a thousand times. Finally they settled in to cuddle with each other. She took his semi hard cock back into her pussy and she purred against his chest. He moved inside her a little bit until he hardened again. She frenched him while he was building up steam fucking her pussy.

"My pussy, baby. Give my pussy your cum, please."

Quietly he tensed up and she smiled serenely at him when his smaller load poured into her womb. Contented at last she drifted off to sleep, his cock still inside her.

She awoke a little while later. Maybe it was a few hours? She couldn't tell. She needed to pee. John was still asleep beside her. Sometime during their nap together he'd slipped out of her. Her boyfriend and Dave were both asleep on the floor too. The fire was down to glowing embers and the room was warm and toasty. Aaron was still awake, watching "Sportscenter" with the volume turned way down. She got up from the couch and walked out of the den to go to her bathroom. She got herself a glass of water and then she sat on the toilet to pee. When she'd finished she held some toilet tissue to her asshole, which was leaking cum like a faucet. She smiled to herself as she felt John's silky cum on her fingers. She slipped her fingers into her pussy to feel his cum there too but she was only able to find a little bit. She sucked her fingers clean and with her bathroom duties all finished she walked back out to the living room. Naked, she laid down alongside Aaron.

"Hi," she said, smiling warmly at him as she laid on her side facing him.

"Hi yourself, gorgeous!" he said, smiling happily at her.

Summer took his hand and kissed it and she said, "It would seem that our regularly scheduled program of Summer tucking Aaron into his sofa bed at night has been preempted! It seems that everybody's still crashed out here and John is sleeping in Aaron's usual place on the sofa."

"That's okay, it's just as nice down here too," he said. He quietly shifted over and added another couple logs to the fire. "I'm good just sleeping here by the fire."

"Mind if I join you?" Summer said.

"Not at all, here, skootch on in here with me." Aaron had made a nice little bed of blankets and pillows in front of the fire, with an open space for her right in front.

"Aren't you forgetting something?" she said, smiling at him. She pulled the covers away, beautifully displaying her naked body to him in the dancing firelight. "If you want me naked with you under your covers..."

"Then I gotta be naked too!" he said, smiling as he quickly shucked his few clothes.

"There, that's much better," she purred, rolling onto her back and spreading her legs for him. He leaned down to her and she welcomed him into her arms. Aaron pulled the blanket over them and together they happily kissed, their hunger for each other building. Aaron finally pulled his head up from their kiss.

"Summer, this is such a perfect night with you here with me like this."

"Mmmm, yes, it's absolutely perfect," she said, cupping his ass and rubbing her clit against the crown of his hard cock. "The fire, the blankets, your warm body against mine..."

He leaned down and kissed her again and then he whispered into her ear, "Summer, can I fuck you just a little again, like last night?" He was smiling hopefully at her as he positioned his cockhead at the entrance to her absolutely drenched pussy.

"No," she said. "Not tonight." Smiling her warmest, happiest smile she pulled him down for a deep, soul searing kiss. The firelight made for amazing shapes as it danced across her naked breasts but it was the firelight reflecting in her sparkling moist eyes that made him look down with wonder.

"No, you can't fuck me just a little tonight..." she said, whispering to him. Spreading her legs wide she pulled him into her. Reaching down with her hand she guided his cock inside her. Moaning happily, she felt him push his cock all the way into her until she felt his pubic hair tickling her bare mound. Grinding her pussy against him she reached up to hold his face and she smiled beautifully at him. Staring deep into his eyes she finished whispering, "...because tonight I don't just want to let you fuck me a little. I want you to take me every way you've ever imagined taking a woman. Take me, completely. Tonight I want you to make love to me, all night long..."

~to be continued~

Ch 04

*~This is a continuation of the first three chapters, which were themselves a continuation of the original "Summer" series.

DISCLAIMER: This story describes a couple who engage in graphic non monogamous sex. If the idea of a couple engaging in non monogamous sex bothers you or offends you do yourself a favor and skip this story. If you give poor scores based on your disapproval of the subject matter of a story rather than the quality of the story please do us both a favor and skip this story. If you give poor scores to stories that offend your moral sensibilities and/or your judgment of how couples ought to behave please do us both a favor and skip this story.

One side note...

A woman named Jen who read my "Sisters: Chapter II" story wrote me to tell her there was one scene in that story that she feels is the hottest thing she's ever read. She begged and pleaded with me to include something similar somewhere in this "Christmas With Summer" chapter. So, even though this is definitely not a request story per se there is one scene in this chapter which is the direct result of Jen's request.

This is the first time I included a request scene in the middle of one of my own stories. The object then for me was to try and fit this scene in as seamlessly as possible. See if you can figure out the requested scene.

Also, for the people who write me to do request stories, here's a friendly FYI: I won't do "Non Consent" stories, so please don't ask.

I'd again like to thank everyone for all the comments and suggestions. Keep 'em coming!

Here is "Christmas With Summer: Chapter IV"

Enjoy!~*

~ ~ ~

"What an incredible last couple days," Summer thought, smiling to herself. "Christmas night and Jake took me on the living room floor, right in front of the guys. Nobody could tell we were fucking but still," she thought. A welcome warmth filled her body her as she remembered how she felt wearing her "Santa's Helper" lingerie in front of Jake and the guys. Jake sneaky fucking her while she sat in his lap in front of the fireplace was so perfect, she decided.

"Then Aaron, later that night, and the following morning!" She again smiled as she thought back to those first moments yesterday morning when Aaron slid inside her pussy. She could hardly believe it happened at all and she shuddered when she remembered that Jake had actually witnessed it!

She really began to get wet again as she thought of her day at the beach with Dave, especially that moment when she peeled off her g-string and she masturbated for him while she let some high school kid finger fuck her ass!

"God! I'm such a slut!" she giggled to herself. She was thrilled. She loved everything that had happened so far. She thought about her afternoon with Dave, when he worshipped her body with his hands and mouth. Reaching down she lightly stroked her dripping pussy and she quivered at the memory of Dave's voracious mouth eating her asshole. Her legs nearly gave way before she managed to catch herself. Her breathing shaky, she shook her head and laughed when she re-lived the wild, sneaky sex she'd had on the couch with John.

"Jake watched him take me. Jake watched John take my pussy...and my ass. Jake watched and he gave me his approval as his friend came inside me. That was so wonderful!" she mused.

"God, I love him so much!" she realized, thinking of Jake. "There's nothing he wouldn't do for me. There's nothing I won't do for him." That realization felt like a miracle to her.

Then she thought of how she finished the evening by making love again to Aaron. She gave Aaron every inch of her body, no holding back this time, and she took what she wanted too. They fucked and sucked for hours. She came so many times she lost count. All night long they kept crossing the line between fucking and making love. He gave her everything she wanted, managing to cum in her mouth, pussy and ass. He came inside her pussy twice! When they were finished they held each other so close, unwilling to let go of each other. It was so powerful. Falling asleep together in front of the fire, their naked bodies uncovered and shining with cum and sweat in the fading firelight: pure ecstasy. She could still taste his come as she listened to the coffee percolating. She loved that feeling. She loved the lingering taste of cum in her mouth. Thinking back to yesterday morning she smiled as she realized here she was once again luxuriating in the feeling of having cum all over her body, only now she also was enjoying the taste of it too.

"Mmmm, yes, that was a perfect day," she thought to herself. She was utterly serene. She felt safe and warm and loved and she looked forward to more moments of pleasure. Giving pleasure, receiving it...all of it. She reveled in the feeling of being in love, and of sharing her love. She couldn't imagine being happier. She couldn't imagine her life being better.

She was standing in her sun splashed kitchen. Leaning against the counter top she stared out the kitchen window as she waited for the coffee to brew. Looking at the digital clock on the coffee maker she noticed it was 8:12am. She'd just gotten up from sleeping in front of the fireplace with Aaron. When she'd gotten up to go put on her little wife beater lounging t-shirt she noticed that all the guys were still asleep. John was still on the couch with a pillow over his head. Aaron was buried beneath a big pile of pillows and blankets in front of the fireplace. Dave was sprawled out under a big woolly blanket in front of the tv and Jake was still curled up asleep in the love seat.

Thinking of her wonderful men asleep in her living room she'd quietly said to them, "Thank you, guys. I love you." She was surprised to realize she was crying. She was so happy she just couldn't help it.

Standing alone in the kitchen now, lost in her thoughts, she was lightly stroking her moist pussy lips with one hand while she held her coffee cup with the other. Her little wife beater lounging t-shirt was resting on her hips so she was naked below the waist as she absentmindedly caressed herself. She enjoyed the barely audible wet sound of her pussy as her lips smacked open and closed. She slid two fingers inside and her beautiful wet sounds became more obvious as she gently fucked herself in the silence of the empty kitchen.

She flushed and smiled when she suddenly felt a large arm come around her chest, embracing her from behind. She felt a hard cock push against her bare ass and a scruffy chin leaning in to scratch the soft skin of her neck.

"Good morning, beautiful," said the warm baritone. She smiled brightly, knowing now the identify of the mystery person.

"Yes, it is," she said, removing her hand from her pussy. She reached back behind his head and he leaned down to kiss her good morning.

"The morning is beautiful but it can't compete with how beautiful you looked standing there with your long hair shining in the sunlight. God, I love how you wear that shirt up around your hips like that."

"How long were you watching me?" she whispered. She set her coffee cup down and she reached back to feel his hard cock pressing against her warm and naked ass. She slid her hand inside his sweats and she pulled his cock out.

"See, Dave, I told ya' I'd get into your pants!" she giggled.

"Yes, you did," he smiled, and she gasped when he reached around and pressed his hand over her bare pussy. "It was only for a few moments. I couldn't resist watching you. You're just so beautiful, Summer. You're very wet too," he growled.

"And you're very hard, and very big, and very horny!" she whispered, pushing her ass back against the head of his cock. Half of his cock was protruding above her clinched fist. Using her hand she stroked his cock up and down her moistening ass crack.

"We still have some unfinished business from yesterday," Dave said, biting her ear.

She moaned and said, "Yes, we do. I had all the fun yesterday. This gorgeous cock of yours never got to come out and play."

"He's out now and he wants to play," Dave said, sliding his hand up beneath her shirt to cup her right breast.

"Come inside me now, put him inside me, let me feel him," Summer whispered. She spread her legs and lifted her hips and Dave nudged her forward into an L shape against the kitchen counter. Bent over at the waist now Summer positioned his cock at the mouth of her pussy.

"Please," she said, looking back at him over her shoulder as her pussy opened up to welcome him inside. "Fuck me now."

Dave slid her shirt up and off, exposing her beautiful flawless back. Her long auburn hair hung down around her shoulders. He slid inside Summer with one long, smooth stroke. Summer moaned, god she moaned. She sounded incredibly sexy. She lifted her head and arched her back, her hair spilling down her back. Dave delighted in the feel of her silky hair tickling his hands atop her thrusting hips. He gently ran his fingers through her hair. He touched it and pulled on it. He just wanted it, any way he could experience it. She felt him playing with her hair and she looked back at him and smiled. She tilted her head back more and she tossed her head around to give him more of her hair to enjoy.

She stretched forward and she pushed her ass back, both arms in front of her, bracing herself with her hands against the kitchen counter. She made little grinding circles with her perfect ass, sucking his cock with her stunningly pretty pussy. Dave was overwhelmed by the beautiful perfection of her dancing hips and ass. He thrust deeply into her. She had just the faintest tan line in the crack of her ass, which drove Dave crazy. So did the sight of her perfect little asshole but even that sight paled in comparison to the vision of her flowering pussy lips clinging to his cock, exposing a bit of inner pink on every back stroke. The scent from her heated pussy was filling the kitchen. Such a beautiful scent. Dave was euphoric. His cock was in his fantasy woman's pussy and everything about her was even better than he imagined. She moaned and she groaned and she began a steady panting of "Ohhh! Ohh! Oooh!" as Dave increased the pace of his thrusts into her beautiful pussy. He reached down and cupped her breasts rhythmically bobbling beneath her and then he leaned down and bit her between the shoulder blades.

She squealed and he rained down a series of hungry bites all across her back and shoulder as he fucked her pussy over and over. Her ass cheeks quivered hypnotically each time his hips crashed into her.

He exclaimed into her ear, "Summer, oh fuck, you're gorgeous! Your pussy is so perfect, pulling on my cock...fuuuuuuck!"

"You're...you're driving me...you're driving me crazy...keep biting me! Keep fucking me!" she managed to pant in response.

Dave bit her all up and down her back and around her shoulders and up to her neck, where he nuzzled against the side of her face and nipped at her ear.

"Oh god, oh fuck Summer...what you're doing to me Summmer..."

"What do you want me to do? Tell me!" she sexily hissed. She reached back and spread her ass as she continued grinding her pussy on his cock. She raised up onto the balls of her feet and she arched her back deeper.

"My pussy...my pussy, oh god, the way you love my pussy! I love the way you look at my pussy! Take it! It's all yours!"

"I...I love you, Summer...I want you...all of you, every inch of your fucking perfect body, oh fucking god!"

Summer shuddered and she moaned and Dave felt her pussy suddenly spasm and soften.

"Take me, take all of me, whatever you want! I want you inside me," she whispered, and she felt him pull his cock out and reposition it at her asshole. She looked back at him and she reached to pull him down into a kiss and when she did he spun her around and pulled her into his lap in a kitchen chair. Straddling him now, facing him, Summer reached between her legs and raising up she again positioned his cock head at her tight asshole. Her strong legs were spread and her sleek ass and thigh muscles rippled. With her body as taut as a violin string and her eyes blazing she looked fucking primordial. With her mouth parted showing her white teeth and her intensely blue eyes unblinking she held him steady as she slowly lowered herself down onto his cock. A small gasp escaped her lips when his cock head penetrated her tight ring. Never releasing him from her open mouthed stare she lowered her ass until he was completely buried to the hilt deep in her ass. She wriggled her hips back and forth, using her arms to brace herself against his shoulders.

"Is this our 'unfinished business,' Dave?" she whispered with a burning smile in her eyes, grinding her ass. "You wanted to worship my ass yesterday, but you wouldn't fuck me. I wanted your cock inside me so badly!" Smiling from ear to ear now she said, "I'm not letting you get away this time! Now you're going to worship my ass properly, with your hard cock!" She raised herself up, showing Dave his cock standing straight up with the head still inside her, and then she bit her lip and slammed her ass down hard. She shrieked and Dave moaned. Realizing they were getting to be too loud Dave stood up and with Summer's ass still impaled on his cock he carried her out of the kitchen and into the bathroom on the far side of the house. Giggling in his arms she kicked the bathroom door shut and then he plopped them down together on the rim of the bathtub.

"Fuck my ass now! No more teasing me!!" she moaned, biting his neck. He drove into her with all his strength and he began to steadily piston in and out of her ass. She started a continual sexy moaning. Her hard nipples ached and her beautiful tits were bouncing on her chest. Her eyes were wild and her moans were pure silk to Dave's ears as her loudly ass slapped against his thighs each time she slammed herself up and down on his cock. Finally he was giving her what she wanted, what they wanted, and she was laughing and moaning like a banshee, "I love you! I love you! Oh Dave, god I love you!" Dave couldn't believe the way she was laughing and moaning at the same time. He watched in wonder as she completely let herself go and he knew he loved her too.

He got an idea.

"Summer...Summer," he said. "Remember yesterday, what you did, what you did when you came? I want that!"

Slowing her ass down now so she could talk to him like a woman in love rather than sounding like an out of control slutty hurricane she still continued to fuck him but she smiled and said, "You mean my pussy, what it does when I cum really hard? You said you want anything that comes from my body...anything. You want more than my pussy and my ass, you want my cum too?"

He smiled up at her and they both understood. He squeezed her ass, she moaned in response and he began to thrust all the way into her, which made her shriek from the intense pleasure.

"Goddammit Dave, you have an amazing cock! Never stop fucking me!" Urged on by her words he attacked her pussy with his hand while he pistoned into her ass a mile a minute.

"You...you want me...you want my cum..." she stammered, riding him hard. She was approaching her peak.

"I want it! I want to taste it, I want it all over me!" he cried. He quickly picked her up and placed her on the toilet and he made her lean back as he continued his assault on her body.

"Ohhh! Unnnnnh...Oh god! It's coming, it's coming!" she moaned, and he pulled out. He dropped to his knees and he buried his face between her spasming legs. Latching onto her clit with his teeth he slammed three thick fingers into her pussy and she screamed "OH FUCK ME!!!" into his shoulder. He exulted when she let go all over his face and chest with a huge gushing of clear pussy juice. He continued to wildly pump his fingers inside her as her legs shook and her pussy spasmed and squirted through a shattering orgasm. She was out of control, laughing hysterically as he rolled his head around between her thighs, bathing himself in her cum.

When she finally began to come back down to earth he smiled wickedly at her and said, "Now, let's see if you were truly serious." He made an exaggerated tickling motion at her with his hands.

Breathing heavily and with her thighs still giving off involuntary spasms she looked down at him and she said, "Baby, I was dead serious. The question is whether you are because if you tickle me I'm not going to hold back. I'm going to pee all over you and then we're going to fuck again. It'd be your fault too. You said you want everything."

"I do. Everything. I don't want you to hold back anything, ever. You're absolutely fucking gorgeous when you lose control!" he said.

"Wait," she said. "You still haven't come yet, not once. Not yesterday, not now. You've made me cum a million times already. I want you to cum first before we do anything more. Fuck me again, and let me make you cum." She spread her legs again and she pulled his cock back to her pussy. Leaning against the back of the toilet she pulled her legs up to her chest and she spread herself for him.

"Fuck me. This pussy loves you so she deserves your cum."

Dave took his cock and he stroked steadily deep into her pussy, setting up a nice rhythm. Summer was moaning loudly again when he pulled out and positioned his cock back at her asshole, which caused Summer to look up at him with surprise...and a smile.

"You really, really love my ass, don't you?" she said. "Do it. Just tell me when you're ready to cum." She relaxed her asshole and he slid inside. Neither one of them broke their intense gaze as he again fucked her ass.

"You love my cock in your ass, don't you?" he whispered.

"I do. I love it. I crave it. You know I do. You were cruel to not give it to me yesterday. You made me want it so badly and you wouldn't give it to me!"

"Do you like my cock better in your ass or your pussy?"

"I like it everywhere you'll give it to me. I like to make love with my mouth and my pussy and I like to fuck with my ass," she whispered back. "Whatever will drive you insane and make you cum inside me, that's...that's what I like!" she added, panting heavily.

"You'd really pee on me if I tickled you?" he said, grinning brilliantly as he continued stroking into her ass.

"I would if you wanted me to. Maybe even if you didn't want me to," she panted, smiling brilliantly right back at him. "It depends. Just...just keep fucking me! I want your cum! If I peed on you would it make you cummmmmmm?"

That did it. She could feel his urgency building so she grabbed his ass and slammed him into her, her knees up around her ears.

"Let me know when you're there!" she hissed.

"Oh fuck...oh fuck, I'm...I'm about to..."

Summer cried out as she took the first pulsing jet of cum deep inside her ass but then she quickly pulled her ass off his cock and she frantically took his cock into her mouth.

"Give it to me! Give it to me! Let me taste you!" she moaned, stroking his cock into her open mouth with a corkscrewing motion. She pulled away and pointed his piss slit at her open mouth, resting the cock head on her tongue. She took his hand and jammed it into her pussy as she stroked his cock into her mouth. He dove in with his fingers, fucking her frantically.

"Yes! Yes!" he moaned and Summer laughed hysterically when she saw his piss slit open up to shoot more thick, white cum into her mouth and all over her face. Sucking like a demon possessed she took in every drop, savoring the taste, savoring also her own taste, but not yet swallowing. She rubbed his cock all over her face, collecting his cum. She sucked his cock back into her mouth to complete the load and then she looked up at him and smiled as she happily swallowed.

"Mmmmmm, that's what I wanted! Now we're even!" she exclaimed, licking her lips. She spread his cum across her face with her fingertips and then she licked her fingers, staring up at him with deliriously happy unblinking eyes.

"Maybe for the moment but I want ALL of it," he said to her, thrilled with her performance while still wanting more. He was slapping at her pussy and her clit with his fingertips, making her jump.

"All of it," he again said. Looking up at him with questioning eyes he answered by reaching down and tickling her in the ribs with his other hand.

"Oh, you bastard," she laughed, finally understanding...and accepting. She reached up to pull his face down to hers. Her tongue slithered into his mouth and they moaned together as he felt her warm stream beginning to pass through his fingers that were still fucking her. She pulled away from the kiss so she could see his face as he delighted in what she was giving him. She'd never done this before and she wanted to savor his reaction to her. He continued to tickle her and stroke her clit and she again spasmed out of control, wildly pissing into the toilet with his face now closely watching just inches away from her pussy. He stopped tickling her but she was too far gone now so she just leaned back and spread her legs to allow him a perfect view of her pissing pussy. She stroked his hair when he leaned in to suck on her clit. They looked at each other in total wonderment, exchanging looks of love and rapture. Finally she just smiled and closed her eyes and finished peeing while he continued eating her pussy. When she was done she held his face as he continued to gorge himself on her pussy.

"Honey, that was unbelievable but if you're trying to make me go again I think you've completely drained me," she said, smiling warmly down at him.

"Yessss," he said, and he gently lapped away at her and he stroked her g-spot. After a short while she released into his mouth one final small, sweet orgasm. When she finished cumming he stayed down by her pussy, gently stroking her thighs. He never stopped kissing and nuzzling her pussy.

"You're incredible, baby" she said, stroking his face. "You're amaaaaazing. That was completely amazing. Nobody's ever loved me like that before. You really do want me...all of me."

"I told you. I told you yesterday, you couldn't even imagine how much I want you, how much I love you," he said. "You're the most beautiful woman in the world to me, Summer. I really do want you, all of you. Thank you so much for giving yourself to me. As long as I live I'll never forget how beautiful you are."

Her lip was quivering when sat up and said, "Baby, stand up. It's your turn now."

He looked at her questioningly.

"I want you," she said. She took his semi hard cock and she kissed the piss slit and then smiling up at Dave she pointed his cock down between her legs, at her pussy.

"Please, give it to me," she said.

Never taking her eyes off of his face she simply held his cock in her hand and then he understood.

"I love you," he whispered.

"Show me," she answered. He stared in amazement as the woman he loved directed his stream between her legs. She just kept staring into his soul, never even looking down when she adjusted the angle of his stream to where it was hitting her flowering pussy. She centered his heavy stream directly on her clit and she moaned as she tried not to blink. She held his gaze until he was almost finished and then she raised his cock to her mouth. Answering his shattered gaze she took him inside her mouth and she swallowed his last remnants before she again began to suck him in earnest. Pulling off of his cock she said, "You owe me one more cum," and she took his hardening cock back inside her mouth. She sucked him deep into her throat. Despite having already cum only minutes earlier he was now completely under her spell and he came again, quickly. This time she never released his cock from her mouth. She just let his balls drain into her mouth and she worked her throat until she'd swallowed everything he had to give her.

"Now...now we're even again. Thank you," she said, smiling sweetly as she sucked and licked his cock clean.

"I've...never done that before," he said, still a bit startled.

"Neither had I," she answered, smiling.

He could almost hear her body humming.

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It was about 11:00am and the sun was shining. Summer was asleep on a sun lounger out on the patio. She was again wearing her wife beater t-shirt and she was face down with her head resting in her folded arms.

The sound of the sliding glass patio door cracking open woke her up and she was about to raise her head to greet her company when she heard John say, "Woah!" followed immediately by Aaron saying, "She's incredible, isn't she?"

Feeling a bit mischievous Summer decided to play possum. She wanted to hear what they were talking about so she pretended to still be asleep.

She then heard Aaron whisper "Sssshhh!" to Dave, who had also just joined them outside.

"Why...oh!" Dave said quietly. Apparently Aaron had just pointed her out to him.

They all sat at the patio table. Just a few short feet away lay Summer in her sun lounger, with her legs and ass positioned nearly directly beneath the guys sitting there at the table. What Summer initially didn't realize was that as she'd been sleeping there on her stomach her movements had caused her short t-shirt to ride up onto the crest of her bare ass. Her thighs were bare and fully half her ass was too, which she was just now realizing due to the tickling breeze. Her left leg was straight and her right leg was just slightly bent at both the hip and the knee so she knew her naked pussy was exposed to their view.

She was both slightly panicked and slightly thrilled. Normally she was an active participant in her exhibitionism games. This was a new one for her, being "helplessly" exposed like this while her voyeurs were under the impression that she was unaware of the show she was giving them. She smiled inwardly, feeling a little like a sexy spy! She was going to be privy to actual "guy conversations"!

"She never ceases to amaze, does she?" said Aaron.

John said, "No doubt. Every time I think it she just proves me wrong again."

"Think what?" said Dave.

"That I've never seen a more beautiful sight in my life," said John. "I must've said that to myself close to a half dozen times already over these past couple days of seeing her and each time I said it I was sure nothing could ever top it. Then, sure enough, she does something else to top it. Look at her. Gentlemen, that's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen. She's impossibly gorgeous. She's an angel."

"I know," sighed Dave. "She really is an angel. She's a perfect woman. Literally perfect. I wouldn't change a single thing about her."

"You're in love with her, aren't you?" said John.

"Is it that obvious?" smiled Dave.

"It's not just you. I love her too," said Aaron.

Summer was flipping out! She tried not to give herself away but it took a monumental effort to remain still since her tummy was doing somersaults and her heart was beating so fast she thought it would explode!

They all looked at Summer. She could feel their eyes and it made her shiver.

"Wow, look at that," John said. She didn't know what he was talking about but she could hear the wonder in his voice.

He was pointing to her rising goose bumps, and the tiny hairs standing on end all over her golden body.

Summer could feel her skin tingling. Sweet warmth washed over her. She couldn't help herself. Still feigning sleep she squirmed in her lounger, her hips twisting. She bent her leg more at the hip. This movement forced her t-shirt to move all the way off her ass and over her hips. She spread her legs, completely spreading her pussy for them, which she confirmed when she felt a slight kiss of the breeze on her moist asshole. These beautiful friends of her lover were also in love with her. She was willingly showing them her ass and her bare, spread pussy.

She thrilled at the thought.

"God," said John, who couldn't help himself either. He reached down and he hovered his palm directly over her ass, feeling the tiny golden hairs there rising up to his hand. Summer couldn't tell quite what was happening but in the same way she could tell during a massage when someone would hover their hand over her forehead without actually touching her skin she could now feel the warmth of someone's hand hovering over her naked ass.

"She's so gorgeous," said Aaron, and all three guys watched in wonder as the goose bumps and tiny hairs responded to John's hovering hand. John then lowered his hand very gently onto her ass. The sudden touch of his hand on her bare skin jolted Summer, the impact of which she attempted to hide by squirming again as if in a dream. With all the guys watching intently John lightly stroked his palm across the peak of her ass. He then touched her with just his fingertip, slowly tracing a line up the top of her thigh and onto her ass, ending at the base of her spine.

He was spellbound by the way her tiny golden hairs would anticipate the arrival of his fingertips, seemingly stretching up to him in greeting. He traced his finger back down to the center of her smooth ass cheek, where he gently pressed the pad of his fingertip into her warm flesh. He delighted in the perfect feel of her gorgeous ass.

"So perfect," John said quietly. He pulled his hand away and he stared in awe at what he was now seeing between her legs. He looked up at Dave and Aaron. He knew they could now see it too.

Summer was excited beyond belief to be on display like this. She was so fucking wet. She knew the guys could see her pussy but she didn't realize what happened when she flexed her hip and spread her legs. She didn't know that each guy was now watching intently as small trails of thick cum spilled forth from her pussy and asshole. Since none of the guys were aware that she'd been with any of the others each guy took immense pride in knowing it was his own cum they all saw as it flowed from Summer's fantasy body.

They all looked on in silence, taking in the scope of her beauty.

"Looks like Summer had herself a good night!" John finally said, breaking the ice. They shared nervous laughter.

"I did, I most definitely did," Summer said, smiling up at them with her head still cradled in her arms. She'd decided it was time to wake up now, for their benefit. She rolled over onto her back to welcome them good morning. She was still completely bottomless as her t-shirt was bunched up now on her tummy. She lifted her knees and she placed her feet flat on the lounge chair, enjoying the feeling of the sun's warmth on her flat tummy and her bare pussy. She made no move to cover herself as the guys all watched her laying there before them with her legs spread.

"Morning, beautiful," Aaron said. "Joining us back in the land of the living?"

"Mmmmmm, good morning!" she answered, yawning and stretching her arms above her head. Looking up she noticed all three guys smiling down at her. She smiled back at them and continuing with her languid kitty stretch she ran her hands over her belly and down to her thighs, carelessly caressing herself. When she ran her hands along the inside of her upper thighs that's when she finally felt the cum leaking out of her. As discreetly as she could manage it she rubbed the cum into her thighs and into the towel beneath her pussy. She tried to make it look like she was still just stretching and carelessly caressing herself. She managed to make the cum less noticeable but in doing so the tugging movement of her hands drew all eyes down to her hands on either side of her naked pussy. When she rubbed the cum into her spread thighs she saw what they saw: She was pulling her pussy lips apart, lewdly exposing her pink vagina.

"Oh well, it's too late to worry about it now. Go ahead guys, enjoy my pussy, look all you want," she thought to herself. She made a half hearted attempt at pulling her t-shirt down, bringing it down to the top of her mound, but when she again stretched her arms over her head and raised her knees she knew she was treating them to a wide open view of her soaking wet pussy.

"Where's Jake?" she said, reaching out to grab the nearest hand, which happened to be John's. She took his hand and squeezed it before she placed it on her bare tummy.

"He's taking a shower," John said. He stroked lazy circles on her abdomen, tickling her when he dipped his fingertip into her belly button.

"Gentle...it's too early for tickles," she said, giggling gorgeously. "Just be nice and let's enjoy this beautiful morning sunshine."

"Anybody want any coffee?" Dave said.

"I'll take some. In fact, I'll get started on breakfast, how's that?" said Aaron.

"Mmmmm, coffee and breakfast in the morning sunshine! What more could a girl ask for?" purred Summer.

Dave and Aaron took off into the kitchen and Dave returned just a few moments later with coffee. He set her cup down on the table and then he said, "I'm going to get showered and dressed while Aaron's doing breakfast." He took off, leaving Summer alone with John on the patio.

"Looks like it's just you and me, kiddo!" John said, still rubbing circles on her naked belly. Summer rolled onto her side, facing him in his chair at the table. She reached up to grab her cup and she held it in both hands, blowing on it. She "Mmmmm'd" appreciatively when John began to gently stroke her thighs, hips and ass, again doing languid circles on her flawless smooth skin with his fingertips.

"You know, you have such a nice touch when you want to," said Summer. "In fact, I'll give you an hour to stop doing that!"

John was completely taken by the curve of her naked hip. He just kept running his fingertips over her hip and across the sweeping curve of her ass, stroking down to that sweet seam in her flesh where her thigh met the bottom of her ass. She stirred when he lightly stroked up the perfect curve of her ass crack.

"If you keep that up you're going to make me horny," she whispered.

"Keep what up?" he said. "I'm just being nice and enjoying the morning sunshine with you, like you told me to," he smiled. He gently swept his hand along the line of her thigh before he let it come to rest by cupping her ass.

"I guess it's not your fault then since you don't know how crazy horny it makes me to have your hand on my ass," she said with lust in her voice. She reached up to stroke his cock through his shorts and she smiled when she discovered he was already hard for her. Looking toward the kitchen to make sure the coast was clear she looked up at him and after setting her coffee cup down she tugged down on his shorts.

"I want some cream with my coffee," she said, smiling sweetly up at him. He got down on his knees alongside her lounger and she pulled his cock free. Still laying on her side she cupped his bare ass and pulled him forward. She opened her mouth into an "O" shape and she took his cock into her mouth.

"Fuck my mouth," she said. She released his ass and she laid herself down, resting her head sideways on her towel. Opening her mouth again she let him feed his cock into her and he began to saw his cock over her lips and into her throat. She hummed around his shaft and reaching back she masturbated herself from behind. He went to hold her head and she pulled off just long enough to smile up at him and say, "No hands, sweetie. Just your cock and my mouth. Go as quickly as you can and don't pull out when you cum. Let me drink you."

For the umpteenth time John looked at Summer with wonder. "It's not just Dave and Aaron who love you," he thought to himself.

"Summer, you're so..."

"Give me your cum, John. Please, quickly, before Dave or Aaron come back. I know you can do it. Fill my mouth with your cum like you filled my ass last night!" she said, smiling mischievously up at him.

John looked down at this startlingly beautiful woman begging him for his cum. He looked at her beautiful legs, which were curled up like a child's. He watched as she sluiced her finger in and out of her cum dripping pussy. He looked into her big blue eyes, eyes that were imploring him to let go in her mouth. He felt it coming and his face tensed up but he made no sound as he exploded in her mouth. He watched her eyes light up with happiness when she felt her mouth filling up with hot cum. Swallowing and swallowing again, one after the other, she finally released his cock and pulled her head back with a popping sound. She reached up to him and she pulled him down to her so they could share a sweet kiss.

"Thank you, sweetie, that was wonderful. I love your cock, you know that?" she said. "I love your kisses too, but then you already knew that too, you brat!" she added, smiling warmly at him before she hotly kissed him again.

Looking down at her, he just couldn't put it into words.

"Summer..."

"Shhh," she said, touching her finger to his lips. Moving her hand down his neck and over his chest she stopped when her hand was directly over his beating heart. Then she took his hand and placed it against her own beating heart.

"Me too," she said, her eyes moist. She smiled at him and she touched his face and then she stretched out back onto her stomach, her head again resting atop her folded arms. Deeply contented but still wiped out from her long night she allowed herself to fall back asleep, her moist and glistening ass shining beautifully in the morning sun.

Aaron took a peek out the window and he smiled. Summer looked so beautiful sleeping. She could eat later.

~ ~ ~

After eating breakfast together with the guys I went out to check on Summer while they settled in to watch one of the countless bad college football bowl games that take place before New Year's day.

Summer was still asleep on her stomach. I sat down next to her on her lounger and I stroked her bare bottom. She stirred and opened her eyes.

"Good morning, angel," I said.

"Mmm, good morning, baby. Have I told you today that I love you?" she said, purring as I caressed her warm legs. She raised her ass up when I lightly stroked down her moist ass crack.

"And have I told you how happy you've made me?" she continued, purring as I cupped and spread her perfect ass cheeks. I slid my hand deep into her ass crack.

"Have I told you how wet you are?" I said, leaning down to plant a kiss on her beautiful ass. She wriggled her ass happily and that's when I noticed a white pearl of cum perched in the open mouth of her pussy.

"Baby, you have cum spilling out of your pussy," I whispered.

"I know," she purred, smiling beautifully at me as she sat up to hug me.

"Whose is it?" I asked, smiling conspiratorially at her. "John's?"

"Mmmm, maybe," she said. "At least some of it is his, anyway. I had quite the busy night and morning!" she giggled.

"All of them?" I asked.

"Uh huh. All of them," she said, smiling shyly at me.

"Together?"

"Oh no, not together. Please, I don't want that."

I hugged her and held her close, comforting her.

"I promise that won't happen," I said. Laughing gently I added, "I sure picked a bad time to fall asleep last night, didn't I?"

"You missed a lot," she giggled.

"Wanna tell me about it? I'd love to hear all about it."

"Yes, I do," she said. "The only thing," she added, smiling hotly as she stood up, pulling me up too, "is that I want you inside me when I tell you all about it." She took the back of the lounger and she cranked it up. She sat me down in the lounger, sitting upright with my back against the raised lounger. She pulled my shorts down and off and then she pulled her top off, flinging both off to the side.

"Yours is the only cum I don't have inside me right now, and yours is the cum I need inside me the most. I need to fix this situation," she said.

She got down on her knees and she took my cock in her mouth. She quickly pulled off and said, "Baby, I love your cum in my mouth but right now I need it in my pussy." She went back down on me, hungrily twisting my cock into her mouth. Once she had me completely hard she climbed up onto me, facing me as she straddled me.

"Make love to your happy wife," she said, looking into my startled eyes. "I am, you know," she said, shyly, hugging me. She slid her pussy down on my cock and she leaned down to kiss me, hugging me tightly.

"Don't move, baby, don't fuck me yet. Just let me feel you inside me. Let me hear you tell me you love me," she said, her cheek pressing against mine as she whispered into my ear.

Summer didn't fuck me, she just hugged me as she grinded into me. We pressed every inch of our bodies together and I held her beautiful face in my hands as we kissed. I told her a thousand times how much I loved her and how beautiful she was and how proud I was to be with her and she just squeezed me harder with each thing I said.

"Baby," she whispered, "You know we're all making love but you also know I will never cheat on you. You know that, don't you? Promise me you know that my heart and my body are all yours. I wouldn't let your friends have me if you didn't want them to have me, you know that, don't you?"

"Yes, angel," I said, "I know that. I trust you, and I need you to trust me too. You need to know that I only want you to be with them if that's what you want. I don't want you to do this for me. I love you because for a million reasons, including how loving and affectionate you are, but one thing I don't want is for you to be subservient to me. Tell me, angel, are you truly happy sharing yourself? Are you happy for yourself? I hope you're not just doing it because you think you need to keep testing me. We're past that now, baby."

"I know," she said. "I think it's safe to say that you proved you're a man of your word! You didn't only want me to be the way I am when I was someone else's girlfriend! You aren't trying to shut me down with your friends around! I believe you, baby, and I love you even more because of it."

"But you're not just doing it to show off for me, right?" I said again. "This isn't like when we go to the mall or to a club or whatever, with strangers as your audience, right?"

"No, sweetie," she said. "It's like you said, this is completely different, what we're all doing together. We're past that other stuff I was worried about. I know you just want me to be happy."

"So you're doing this for yourself, not just for me? You're happy, making love to my friends?"

"Oh god yes. Baby, I wouldn't be with them without your blessing but now that we have your blessing I share myself with them because it makes me happy. I love your friends. I love the way they fuck me. I love being with them. They're each different and I love their differences. That's what I've been trying to tell you, ever since we opened the presents on Christmas night. You've given me a whole new world, and I've never been happier. I'm completely head over heels in love, baby. I love all of you, and you're all letting me enjoy being in love. You've let me discover that I can be in love with more than one person and it's even okay to let people love me right back!"

"Even John?" I teased.

"Yes, even John...maybe even especially John. John is so full of joy, like a little boy, and I love that about him. Every time he touches me I can feel it, the sheer joy he feels in seeing me and touching me. I love sharing that joy with him."

She kissed me again and said, "Baby, are you going to cum for me?"

I kissed her back and said, "You know I will. Just keep doing what you're doing." She smiled at me as clenched her pussy on my cock.

"Like that?" she said.

"Ohhhh..yes, just like that!" I smacked her ass and she jumped while giggling at me.

"Now tell me about your time with Aaron."

"Aaron is just so loving and tender," she said, beginning to pant now with each sentence. "I feel so warm and safe with him. John is playful and fun when he fucks me. Aaron makes love to me. All he wants is to keep making me cum. He pays so much attention to my body that he makes me cum over and over and over. He makes me feel so loved. He makes me feel special."

"When did you fuck Aaron? I saw you with him yesterday morning, and I saw you with John last night, but it sounds like you were with Aaron again. You really have been busy, my gorgeous slut!"

"I'm your slut, always remember that," she giggled. "When we all fell asleep last night in the living room after the movie I eventually woke up and I got up to go potty. Aaron was the only one still awake. When I came back into the living room I laid down next to him. He invited me to share his space in front of the fire, since John was in his space on the couch. I laid down next to him and we made love the rest of the night. It was so good."

"While the guys were eating breakfast just now Aaron told me he's in love with you."

"I know," she said.

"You know? How?"

"Before you came out all the guys were outside here with me. They thought I was asleep so I played possum!"

"You're bad," I said, smiling at her. She never stopped grinding on my cock. Now she took my hands and held them to her bare breasts.

"I know," she said. "I felt like such a sneaky little spy, listening in on what all the guys would say when they thought they were by themselves."

"So, what'd they say?"

"Both Dave and Aaron said they were in love with me. I about died hearing them say that! I could hardly keep still!"

"What about John?"

"John was so adorable. He couldn't get the words out, but I knew."

"When was this?"

"This morning, out here, right after the guys went back into the house. John stayed outside with me and he began to give me a nice massage. It turned me on so much that I ended up making love to him with my mouth and when we were done he tried to tell me he loves me."

"You haven't really mentioned Dave yet," I said. She looked away for just a second and then she steeled her resolve. She looked back at me.

"Dave is totally different," she said.

"How so?"

"Baby, with Dave there's something very special between us. Dave doesn't just want me. Dave doesn't just love me. Dave...worships my body. I swear, Jake, I've never felt anything like it. He makes me feel like I'm the most desirable woman in the world! He does things to me no man has ever done before, and still he wants more and more. His passion for me is intense. He makes me feel the same way."

"When were you with Dave? I must've slept through that one too."

"I've been with him twice. The first time was when you guys took off yesterday to go get your nasty burgers!"

I smiled at that. "Those were some awfully good nasty burgers."

"Whatever. Awful is right. I need you to stick around for the next sixty years so watch it with those things!"

That was twice now, I thought to myself. First she called herself my wife and now she's talking about being with me for the next sixty years. I might just have to have a little talk with my blabber mouth friends!

"So, you were saying..."

"Okay, after you guys took off Dave had his way with me. Or maybe it was the other way around, I'm not sure. All I know is that he simply devoured my body, in a way I've never felt before. He never even fucked me either. I didn't even get to see his cock. All he wanted to do was worship my body!"

"What'd he do??"

"Seriously, he had me stand up and...he just looked at me! That's all he wanted to do! He studied me from every angle and then he made love to me all over with his fingertips and his mouth. He's the most oral lover I've ever had. He absolutely feasts on me and he does it forever! He's obsessed with my ass!"

"We're all obsessed with your ass. You have a perfect ass."

"And a 'perfect pussy' too, I know, I know," she laughed. "You guys keep telling me that, over and over and over! Anyway, that was just the first time with Dave. The second time was even way more intense, this morning. You guys were all still asleep and I was standing in the kitchen when he came in and just took me! This time he did use his cock and we just went crazy!"

With that, Summer finally began to lift up and down on me. "I know I said not to move but I really need your cum inside me. Please, fill me up, I want your cum inside me along with everyone else's. At least one time I want my pussy to be filled with the cum of all my lovers!" She smiled at me, enjoying her ability to shock me.

I sucked her breasts and squeezed her ass as she rode me and I felt my cum beginning to boil.

"Tell me what you did, I'm almost there," I panted.

"Are you sure you want to hear it?" Summer said. "It got pretty wild. Promise me you'll still love me if I tell you. Promise me."

"Summer, I love you now and I'll love you forever, no matter what. Nothing you could ever do would break that love. I know your heart. You'd never do anything bad, I know that."

"I don't know about 'bad' but what we did this morning was definitely some wild new territory for me." She lowered her voice and whispered, "The scary thing is I loved it. His passion for me was so strong that I got caught up in it and I went just as crazy as he did!"

"Tell me!" I hissed.

"Baby, he wanted 'everything' my body has to give. 'Everything,' he kept saying."

I just looked at her, not quite understanding. "So," I said, "he took your ass?"

"Oh yes, he definitely took my ass, over and over! It was incredible! He almost couldn't stop fucking my ass! That's not all of it though. Aaron also took my ass and you saw John take it last night. Baby, both my pussy and my ass are filled right now with cum from all three beautiful cocks. But that's not it."

"What else is there? Tell me, I'm getting ready to cum!"

"Yes, do it, fill my pussy baby! Give me your sweet cum!"

"Tell me!"

"Baby, remember what I said about you guys tickling me, and what I promised would happen if you did it again?"

"Holy shit," I said. "He didn't."

"He did! After he made me literally bathe his face in my cum he told me we wouldn't be finished until I'd given him 'everything' my body can give him. I warned him that I'd do it and he went ahead and did it! He tickled me and he finger fucked me until he made me pee all over his hand!"

I couldn't help but laugh. She laughed too, even as she was riding my cock on our sun splashed patio. I guess we made too much noise because I saw Aaron look out the window at us and when he saw us fucking and laughing he laughed too! Summer followed my glance and she also saw Aaron watching us fuck but she was too far gone to care.

"Keep fucking me," she whispered. "Let him watch us, I don't mind. But no, that's not all of it. There's more," she said, getting back to the business of making me cum.

"More? What else is there?"

"Baby, he continued to eat my pussy while I peed." She looked at me, measuring me.

"You peed in his mouth??" I said, laughing again.

"No, not exactly. He sucked my clit while I peed so I didn't directly pee into his mouth but he definitely got some in his mouth and he definitely got some on his face. He was frantic, and so was I. That's what I mean. His lust for me is so complete that it has no limits. I get swept up in his passion and I become just like him!"

"Wow," I said. "Sounds intense!"

"Keep fucking me. There's more," she said, pressing her breast into my mouth. "Put your fingers in my ass and fuck me there," she hissed. She moaned when I slid two fingers into her beautiful asshole.

"There's more?" I said.

"Yes, baby, there's more. When he was done drinking me I couldn't just let him stay one up on me."

I looked at her dumbly.

"It was kind of a game we were playing. Whatever he did, I had to match him, to stay even. Baby...I stayed even! When he was done drinking my cum and my pee I told him I wanted him too! I made him pee on my pussy! I couldn't fucking believe it but I was doing it! I've never done anything like that before but it felt incredible to watch his face as his hot stream was hitting my clit! We were just so...together, so intimate with each other. You'll see, I'll have you do it to me too. Oh fuck, baby, I'm cumming, hurry up and cum with me!" Her thighs were shaking and her pussy was spasming around my cock as her body exploded!

She kept talking through her orgasm...

"When...when he was just about done...oh god... peeing...when he was down to just little squirts and dribbles...oh, cum, cum in me Jake...I looked him dead in the eye and I took his cock back into my mouth! Baby...I...I kept swallowing too, fuuuuck...until he was completely finished, and then I sucked him back to hardness so he could cum again in my mouth! I stayed even with him! I took his cum and his piss too!"

"Arrrrghhhh!!" I cried, filling her pussy with a huge explosion of cum. My orgasm was so violent that she screamed! The whole neighborhood had to've heard us! She never stopped cumming the whole time I was firing into her. She was simply ablaze on my cock.

She was finally coming down when...what the fuck?? We heard what sounded like polite golf clapping! We both looked over at the patio door and there were Aaron, John and Dave applauding! Worse still, that goofy fuck John held up a cardboard placard with the number "10" written in a green marker! John and Dave then picked up their own placards, with Aaron's also reading "10." Summer was still naked and sitting on my cock. She was turned to face the "judges" while cum poured out of her pussy but that didn't stop her from celebrating our perfect "10" scores by laughing and yelling out "Yeah!!!" as she did the most adorable Tiger Woods fist pump!

We all laughed at her antics; that is, right up until Dave held his placard up, which read..."8.5"!!

Summer went ballistic!

"An 8.5?? Are you blind?? No way that was only an 8.5! C'mon, I clearly nailed the dismount and I totally stuck the landing! You're a crooked judge! I demand an investigation!!"

John quipped, "Fucking Russian judge."

Summer flung herself back into my arms, playing up the drama queen act. Her beautiful bare tits bounced happily as she looked up at us and giggled, "It's always the Russian judge!"

"Yep, you sure got screwed!"

"Mmmm hmmmm!"

*~to be continued, if there's enough interest~*