**Emily the Tease**

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**Emily the Tease Ch. 01**

I had wanted Emily from the first time I saw her. It was at a big party to celebrate the end of a college year. I had graduated from the college three years earlier, but I still like to attend such events with hopes of landing one of the hot co-eds in attendance. I saw Emily as soon as I walked in, and was immediately drawn to her. She was one of the hottest girls I have ever seen, a petite brunette with small breasts but gorgeous legs and an incredible ass.

Emily's swayed to the music, her ass brushing slowly back and forth against her dance partner. Her eyes were half closed as I walked towards her for a better look when suddenly she looked right at me. I felt my heart pound as she drew me in with her big brown eyes, and gave me a wicked smile. She started dancing even more suggestively, pushing her ass into his groin, playfully lifting her skirt to show more leg. I got hard immediately and could only imagine what it would be like to feel those legs...to have that ass against me.

When the song ended she disappeared with the guy, whom I later learned, was Michael, her jock boyfriend, and I didn't see her again. I asked around, found out her name and got her number from a mutual friend. I knew she was out of my league, but I couldn't get her out of my mind. I pursued her aggressively over that summer, begging for a date. She finally conceded in September, when her newly graduated boyfriend left for a job out of town.

We went out for dinner and I fell for her hard. We talked for hours, me trying to impress her with stories of my junior management role in an office, her with fun stories about her escapades, often involving Michael. Emily made it clear that Michael was still her boyfriend and we were just having a nice night out. Over the fall, I took her out a few more times like this, paying for her, but just as a friend. Each 'date' ended with a thank you, a peck on the cheek, then me heading to my apartment alone to jack off.

I finally got my break when, over Thanksgiving weekend, she broke up with Michael. I listened to her tell me all about how he had cheated on her, and at the end of the night I actually got to kiss her on the lips, and get a little feel of those soft, silky legs.

We started to see each other whenever she could find the time between her studies. We'd go out with her friends, as a group. She never introduced me as her boyfriend, but I would pay for her drinks (sometimes buying for everyone), and I would usually get to take her home for a make out session in the car. She told me she wanted to go slow, as she was still hurting from her break-up, and I understood. I was so happy just to have her in my arms, to sometimes get a little feel of her ass under her skirt.

Emily certainly knew the impact she had on me. One night before she left my car she nibbled gently on my ear, softly grabbed my hardness through my jeans and whispered that I'd better go home and take care of it. I jacked off three times that night.

Other nights, with a few drinks in her, she would become very flirty. We took out Barry, an old high school friend of hers, for his birthday, along with six other friends. While I was up buying a round, the three girls in our party decided that it was time for Barry's present, and one after the other they lined up to kiss him. They seemed to be competing a little and when I got back Brittany, a blonde bombshell friend who might have had 10 extra pounds on her, but all in the right places, was ready to take her turn. Emily was up last and I tried to get her attention as I brought over her drink, but she was fixated on the show Brittany was putting on. Brittany hiked up her skirt and straddled Barry, then buried his head in her big tits. Everyone cheered as she then bent down and passionately made out with Barry. Barry, who was a big guy, with hands twice the size of mine, lifted her skirt to feel her ass, exposing one of Brittany's plump ass cheeks. Finally, Brittany climbed off, exposing a significant bulge in Barry's pants.

It was now Emily's turn and she didn't hesitate. Emily walked over to Barry, turned her back to him and shook her gorgeous ass in his face. As Barry bent forward and kissed her ass cheeks to the hoots of the crowd, I tried to tell myself she was just having fun. She turned around and sat on his lap, kissing him hungrily. It occurred to me that she had never kissed me quite like this, but then I knew she had had a lot to drink. Barry's hands explored her legs then slipped under her skirt. Although his big hands were not visible, it was clear he was groping her openly and Emily did nothing about it. I started to get angry...he was feeling so much more of Emily than she had allowed me to...it looked like he must be pulling her ass cheeks apart under the skirt. She broke away from the kiss and turned to look at me while continuing to dry hump him slowly as her friends laughed and cheered. She looked so hot I could not stay mad at her. I wanted her so bad.

Whenever I had second thoughts about our relationship, Emily would give me just enough to keep me interested. One night I intended to have a serious talk with her after we got home from the bar with the gang. I drank a couple of shots to steel my determination and Emily kept up with me. She became much more affectionate than normal, cuddling up to me at the bar, even allowing me a few soft kisses in front of everyone.

Her friend Isabel started to talk to us as Emily was running her hand on my leg and suddenly Emily blurted out "Isabel, feel how hard he is just from sitting beside me." Isabel was a squat, rather unattractive Latina, but she was fun, always bold and flirty. Still, I was shocked when, with no hesitation, she reached down and felt my cock through my pants, and gave it a few good squeezes while the two of them giggled. I lost any desire to confront Emily, instead I made out with her gratefully in my car after we got to her apartment. I thought this might be the night Emily would finally let me have her, but instead she slipped out of the car and blew me a kiss.

I had been pleading with Emily to go dancing since we started dating. Finally, on Valentine's Day, she said if I'd take her and her friends out we'd go dancing at the club. On the dance floor I finally got to feel Emily's ass push into me, just as I'd imagined so many times. She knew I had been fantasizing about this and she really made it special. She wore a silk skirt and when she pushed her ass into me it was like my cock was sliding along her tight ass. She looked over her shoulder at me with a knowing smirk pushing into me with the rhythm of the music. I grabbed her hips and felt like I was in heaven. Suddenly I left like I might cum so I started to gently push her away, but this only encouraged her. She started to move up and down so my cock was clearly running along her ass crack through the thin material. I knew her friends must be seeing this near obscene dance but I couldn't stop myself. I started to shoot into my pants and she kept humping until I was completely drained.

I felt very conscious about the large wet spot that formed on my pants, and how sticky I was, and suggested that we might call it a night, but Emily wanted to stay and dance with her friends. I was sure they all noticed my predicament, but I tried to act normal, buying a bottle for our group at Emily's insistence. She asked me to dance again, but I felt exhausted and ashamed so I demurred. She went to dance with Brittany, who was showing more cleavage than I had ever seen, and the two of them put on a show for everyone at the club. I watched the two of them from the booth, as smitten as ever with Emily and forgetting the jism that was caking in my pants.

After a couple of dances, Barry joined Emily and Brittany and the two of them gave him a close-up show of their dirty dancing. I felt pangs of jealousy but it was also exciting to see Emily enjoy herself and show off her sexuality.

I was eventually pulled up on the dance floor by a clearly drunk Isabel, who threw her arms around me and giggled as we danced beside the others. Soon Isabel was grinding her ass into me, but I only felt the stickiness and sweat spread into me. Emily followed Isabel's lead and started to grind into Barry as Brittany cheered them both on. I saw Barry pull my date closer, and whisper something in her ear he pushed himself back into her and I felt myself harden a little. Isabel seemed to notice and started to grind faster. I started to feel almost dizzy from all the stimuli...the loud music, the flashing lights, Isabel's big ass against me, Brittany's big tits bouncing as she laughed and danced, and of course my Emily who Barry had now turned around to face him. I was watching Emily's ass move to the music when I suddenly felt Isabel's hand go down my pants and grab on to my dick. I was mortified to think of what she must have felt, but she just stroked me expertly, using the semen and sweat as an effective lubricant on my now rock hard cock. I knew I should stop her but instead I watched Barry now dancing with both Emily and Brittany, one hand on each ass as Emily kissed Brittany softly. I blew my load again all over Isabel's hand and as I did I saw Emily looking at me over her shoulder with a gleam in her eye.

I was so lucky to have her.

**Emily the Tease Ch. 02**

Things were even better between Emily and I after the night we all went out dancing. She still wouldn't let me make love to her, but I would at least I get to release sometimes. A few weeks after we had been dancing at the club, things had got pretty intense in my car outside her dorm when it was time to drop her off. We had been making out for a few minutes when she straddled me and we started to dry dry hump while I held on to her amazing ass. I thought I might be able to convince her to come back to my place, but it didn't take long until I came in my pants. Emily kissed me on the cheek and headed up to her dorm.

I also got a treat a month later, on her birthday. She had asked me to take her to the best place in the city, which I was glad to do. I was little disappointed when she said she wanted to bring several friends along. Aside from not having Emily to myself, this meant the bill would become awfully high.

That night we had several rounds to toast the birthday girl. Emily sat across from me but spent much of the night talking to Barry, who sat beside her. Barry was an old high school friend of Emily's, and even though I knew they were just friends, I had always been jealous of how close they were. The two of them often whispered little secrets to each other which would often result in Emily giggling and touching his biceps. That night I noticed Barry's hand on Emily's bare leg and I made a note to talk to Emily about it later.

Seated next to me was Emily's best friend, Isabel. Isabel was a nice girl, and very sexual, but rather unattractive and a little chunky. Isabel had been flirting with me all night, which at times was a nice distraction from trying to see what Barry and Emily were doing.

When the bill came I was a little shocked at the cost. Eight people celebrating at a nice place can add up quickly. I was happy to please Emily, but felt like the others were taking advantage of me a little. I reluctantly reached for my credit card and as I did so I felt something move up my leg, and into my lap. I looked down and saw five of Emily's pretty painted toes wiggling up at me. She pointed her foot down into me, and I immediately hardened from her touch. I looked at Emily and she winked naughtily while starting to stroke me with her foot.

Brad distracted her by offering some of his dessert and she happily accepted, wrapping her lips around his proffered spoon and getting a little whipped cream on them. She didn't miss a beat in stroking me though. I started to feel like I was going to cum and fought to avoid doing so, since this was a very fancy restaurant, and I was wearing my only suit. Emily's feet seemed rather expert at this, however, and she pushed against me in a glorious, merciless way.

Isabel must have noticed what was happening, because she laughed and whispered in my ear how lucky I was to get a gift on Emily's birthday. When Isabel pushed her tongue into my ear and gave my nipple a hard tweak through my shirt, I immediately started to shoot into my pants. Emily could clearly feel what was happening, and drained me with her foot before removing it from my lap. I breathed out deeply, then flushed when I saw the waitress beside me, checking to see if I was ready to pay.

I was rather humiliated leaving the posh place with a clear stain in my light gray suit, and was uncomfortable the rest of the night with the mess in my pants, but I did fantasize about this again and again when I was alone in my apartment, masturbating.

As it happened, my birthday was only a few weeks after Emily's. It was obvious what I wanted for my birthday, and I was hoping Emily, who hadn't had a lot of time for me lately, would let me take her away for the weekend.

It turned out that we did go away on my birthday weekend, but it was to a friend's house on the lake. There was a reunion party for the graduating class at the college Emily attends. Even though she was two years behind, she knew a lot of people who would be there, since her boyfriend last year had been in that graduating class.

It was only on the drive to the house that I learned her ex was going to be there himself. She hadn't seen Michael since she had broken up with him Thanksgiving weekend, and I had almost forgotten about him. I had only seen him one time, the night I first saw Emily. He was a star football player in college, and a very different build from my more 'yoga-like' physique. I started to ask her if it was a good idea to see him again, especially on an overnight trip, but knew she didn't like it when I cam across as clingy. Emily reached over and lightly stroked my cock through my shorts, telling me not to be mad at her, and reassuring that we'd have a good time.

It was actually Michael who greeted us as we pulled into the driveway and got out of my car. He hugged Emily close and kissed her on the cheek "So good to see you Em, you look fantastic."

He turned and looked me over, "So this is your friend?" He shook my hand, engulfing mine in his "Hey, good to see you dude, welcome." He walked inside with Emily while I got the bags out of the car. Overhearing their conversation, I learned that this was actually his brother's place. Emily hadn't mentioned Michael was hosting.

The rest of the group was already there, 13 in total. They were three years younger than me, but since many of the men were gig guys, former jocks, I somehow felt like I was a junior at a senior party. The beer was already flowing and Michael tossed me a can while he caught up with Emily and poured her some wine.

I met a few people in the group, including Michael's girlfriend Kimberly. She was an exotic mix, with long black hair, dark brown eyes and gorgeous olive skin. Kim was wearing short denim cut-off that showed off her legs, and a tight white shirt that made it evident she was not wearing a bra to support her firm breasts.

I found myself fumbling for words when I felt Michael's big hand on my shoulder "So I see you met Kim." He laughed as if it was obvious to everyone that I was amazed at Kim's body. I felt my cock twitch and heat rise to my face as I looked down sheepishly.

Michael introduced Emily to Kim and the two kissed each other's cheeks and sized each other up. There were a number of attractive women at the party, but these two stood out, and guys around the party were clearly enjoying having them around.

Emily seemed to know most of the people there, and I felt out of place as I watched her hug the guys and girls around the room, smiling her big smile. I only knew Isabel who had arrived on her own, and I found myself staying close to her for support.

A couple of hours later, many rounds had been drunk, and everyone, including myself, was feeling no pain. Emily had stripped down to her bathing suit, even though it was now dark out and it didn't seem she was going swimming. She plopped herself down in my lap while we talked with a couple she knew, and I felt myself harden immediately as her ass cheek pressed against my bare leg.

Soon, however, Emily was beckoned over to the group beside us. Dan, Michael's best friend, told Emily they just had to catch up, and patted his lap with what seemed like a leer. Emily rose, giving me a great view of her half covered ass, then moved over to her old friend, sitting in his lap while he put his arm around her and started talking old times. I felt a longing and some anger as I pretended not to look. I was actually happy when Isabel came over and put her big ass on the arm of my chair, my view of Emily now blocked by Isabel's big tits. I downed my drink and scolded myself for feeling so jealous.

Of course when old friends get together old times are discussed, and I started to hear stories of Emily's wilder days. Apparently she was know for disrobing after a number of drinks at social gatherings. Michael and Dan started to tease Emily about this and encourage her to give everyone a show. Michael told a story about one night when they needed some cash for a coming concert, and Emily had offered to flash her tits to anyone at the party for $10. They had made $160 that night, although he noted there may have been some groping involved. Emily seemed embarrassed, but also a little excited by all the attention. I noticed that her bathing suit had ridden up her ass so it was now basically a thong and wondered how and when that had happened.

The crowd seemed anxious for a show. Shots were poured and everyone drank them quickly. Michael came and handed me another one quickly, playing the warm host.

Emily was firm that she would not take off her top, but giggled when a spontaneous collection reached $80. Kim seemed pissed to have all the attention taken away from her, and announced that if they could get the pot up to $200 she'd take her top off for rest of the night. It took about thirty seconds for the guys to throw the money on the table and another fifteen for Kim to slowly remove the t shirt that had (barely) been covering her impressive breasts. The room erupted in cheers as she turned to make sure everyone got a good look. I was hard just staring and could see at least two more impressive bulges on the guys around me.

Dan laughed that Emily had missed her chance to be the star of the show and Emily gave her lips a pout. Dan then loudly announced that Emily would still get her moment in the spotlight, because it was time for her birthday spanking. Emily started giggling uncontrollably, apparently this was some kind of an inside joke... but Dan quieted her with a hard swat against her left ass cheek. Emily protested, but Dan and another guy each grabbed a hand and bent Emily over over Dan's lap. Emily's nearly bare ass was now available for anyone and two guys took turns with solid swats with their bare hands.

I started to get up to stop this, but Michael placed his big hand firmly on my shoulder and gently pushed me back down. I shook off a little dizziness, then looked over and saw that Emily was no longer being held down, but was keeping her ass raised and was accepting swats from most of the guys and several of the girls. Her pale ass cheeks reddened brightly as hand after hand spanked her, sometimes just groping a cheek. Finally Michael laughed and said that was enough kissed Emily on the cheek, and stroked her ass soothingly telling her he was sorry he didn't send a birthday card.

Kim seemed to decide it was better to join in the fun, and offered to pay Emily half of the $200 she had earned if Emily would lose the bikini bottom. Emily laughed and sensibly refused. Soon though Kimberly's offer was matched Dan, who was egging Emily on, telling her that she had already shown her ass to everyone and had half the room had felt it.

Emily looked at me, then looked at Michael, finished her shot of tequila, then shocked me by very slowly pulling down her bathing suit bottom, exposing a round, perfect ass I had never seen in its entirety, and well as a completely shaved pussy. I was incredibly turned on, but also angry that I got to see my girlfriend naked at the same time as everyone else did.

Things moved pretty fast from there. The room was cheering and drinking, some taking pictures of these two beautiful, half naked girls. There was money all over the room. I saw Isabel making out with some guy while Michael gave me yet another shot.

Suddenly Emily and Kimberly were kissing, Kim's hands grabbing Emily's ass aggressively enough that those behind Emily got a good look at her asshole. It was incredibly turned on by the sight, even though I could just look at them through a haze of drunkenness from my chair. They were both so beautiful, a sexy fantasy come to life, even if they were surrounded by drunk, cheering jocks.

Finally I couldn't take it any more. Emily and I had been given our own room, the only couple other than Michael and Kim to get one to ourselves. Sure, it had two beds, but I had still held out hope that tonight might be the night. At this moment, however, I just needed to jack off and relieve myself. I shut the door, and, unable to stabilize myself, lied in my bed. I grabbed some kleenex and jacked off thinking about Emily's ass and Kimberly's breasts. I came quickly, then passed out, exhausted and drunk.

I awoke to Emily's hand on my shoulder, shaking me gently. The room was dark and the house was much quieter than it had been. It seemed that the party had wound down. I realized that under the sheet that covered me, my pants were down and I was lying on kleenex filled with my cum. My heart beat fast at the thought of Emily finding out I had left the party to jack off. I pretended to be asleep to avoid exposing myself. Emily shook me harder, then gave up trying to wake me. She left the room for a moment and I breathed a sigh of relief. I may not get to make love to her tonight but I had at least kept my dignity.

Almost immediately, however, Emily came back in the room, this time with Michael. I kept my eyes closed as they shut the door. I pretended to be knocked out, and truth be told I was pretty out of it. Perhaps she had brought Michael to check on me because she was concerned?

In the dark, I could see that Emily was still bottomless. She stood close to Michael, just a few feet from my bed and took off shirt while kissing him. Michael then guided Emily to her knees, and she unzipped his shorts. He reached to the back of her head and pushed it gently towards him and took his large cock in her mouth. Michael groaned and she shushed him, giggling before taking him into her mouth again. She seemed to savor every inch of him as she licked up and down his shaft.

Soon he had her bent over the other bed, her ass raised for him. I saw him stuff his cock into her easily while she bit her lip. I couldn't believe I was watching my girlfriend get pounded from behind right beside me, but I couldn't say anything. He fucked her like that for 10 minutes as she tried unsuccessfully to keep quiet and finally I could hear him cum into her. They kissed and then Michael left quickly, I assumed to get back to Kim. The shock of what I had seen had sobered me up, but I lay there still, watching Emily clean up herself and the room. She left and I lay there alone, unsure of what to do, paralyzed by indecision. Was Emily was coming back? Should I go confront her? Perhaps I should just get in the car and go? I laid there, my mind racing,

Emily finally returned with a towel wrapped around her, freshly showered. She walked over to me and shook my shoulder gently. "Ian?"

I pretended to rouse slowly and she smiled sweetly and kissed me on the lips. Her breath was fresh from toothpaste, which was something of a relief. "Oh Ian, I have something to tell you."

My heart sank, as I feared she was going to tell me it was over. I realized at once how good Emily made me feel, and my heart sank at the idea that I couldn't be around her. "Ian...I...kissed Michael."

I opened my eyes a bit wider and she continued, "I know it was wrong, I was just so drunk, and...well, we had been close for so long."

Emily looked so genuinely sorry and concerned that I had to reassure her. "It's ok," I said, "I understand you...might have slipped into an old pattern."

"But it's your birthday!" she said emphatically. "What kind of a friend am I to do that with you here?"

I was speechless, then saw her smile. "I did plan something for your birthday though. I know you'll like it." I got excited despite myself. "I know I have resisted sleeping with you, and I don't want that to change tonight...but I thought I could still give you something special"

Emily left the room and my mind raced. I realized that if she was going to give me a blow-job like the expert one she had just given Michael, I would probably forgive everything. She re-entered with Isabel by her side, also wrapped in a towel, freshly showered. "Surprise!" she said "a 'threesome'...of sorts!"

The two of the crawled beside me in the bed and they both kissed me. "Happy Birthday" Isabel whispered. They pulled down the sheets and revealed my now hard cock. Isabel laughed as she tossed the kleenex away and puled my pants off my legs. "Looks like you have been giving yourself a good time!"

I felt my face flush with shame, but forgot it quickly when I saw that both girls had removed their towels. I got my first good look at Emily's tits. They were small, pert and had the pinkest nipples. I reached up and sucked on one as Isabel stroked my cock.

"Now, I'm so tired from all the drinking and dancing..." Emily said sweetly as ran her fingers through my hair "but I know you adore my ass and thought I'd let you kiss it."

With that she stood up on the bed, placed her hands on the wall, and proudly bent forward, arching her back so her ass was offered me to. I knelt behind her and at first just took in it's perfection. Then , I gave a gentle kiss, followed by another and another until I was covering her ass gratefully in kisses. "Mmm...you love that don't you?" Emily teased as she pushed her ass cheeks back into my face smothering me.

Isabel positioned herself beneath Emily's legs, facing me, and took my cock in her mouth. I hadn't received a blow job in over two years, but this far exceeded anything I has enjoyed. Isabel was all tongue, and knew exactly what to do to make me crazy. Since I had cum not long before I managed to hold back and continued to kiss Emily's firm ass. As I buried my face in her bum, Emily reached back and pulled her ass cheeks apart, "That's it Ian...kiss my asshole." I moaned Emily's name and came violently into Isabel's mouth. Isabel swallowed ever drop before releasing me, while I breathed heavily onto Emily's ass.

It had been such a long, confusing night, but at that moment I could only feel grateful to have a girlfriend like Emily to celebrate my birthday with.

**Emily the Tease Ch. 03**

It had been over a year since Emily became my girlfriend and I had still not fucked her. In fact I had never even had a blow job from her. I knew this needed to change, but every time I gathered the strength to confront her Emily would give me just enough that I couldn't resist her extreme charms. You see she was out of my league, a gorgeous girl with ripe breasts, lovely legs and a perfect round ass. I couldn't imagine losing my Emily.

In fact, had never confronted her about the night I had secretly watched her fuck her ex boyfriend. I came close a few weeks after the incident, when I managed to get her alone at her place, but when I brought up the evening she brought up what a good ass kisser I had been, and made me admit that I had fantasized about constantly since then.

Emily giggled then asked me if I wanted to feel her rub her ass on my lap. Of course I said I'd like that very much and she gave me a slow dance, rubbing back and forth on my jeans until my hard cock felt like it would burst through the denim. Finally she stood on the couch, lifted her skirt and told me to remind her just how good I was at kissing her ass. I took a moment to admire the perfection of the curves and her two white ass cheeks. I was tempted to pull down her thong, but she pointed at a cheek and I kissed it deeply, then the other. I lost myself in kissing her soft skin up and down. I could hear her encouraging me sweetly which just made me hornier. Finally she put a bare foot on my cock and began to stroke slowly. In less than a minute I came into my jeans, while my face was buried in her ass crack. Any thoughts of confronting her had vanished.

On the drive home Emily asked if I'd be ok getting a hotel suite so we could host a Hallowe'en party. I knew this would cost a lot of money so I tried to suggest that we host it at my apartment. Emily looked up at me with her big eyes, told me this was her favorite holiday and wouldn't I please do it for her? Of course I agreed.

In the weeks leading to Hallowe'en Emily grew more and more excited about the party. She said it was a night when you could be whomever you wanted to be. At her suggestion we looked for Butler and Maid outfits, inspired by a show she was watching on PBS. The one we found for me was a used genuine butler uniform. It was wool, rather stiff and uncomfortable. Emily's was a very sexy French Maid outfit, with a tiny skirt that showed all kinds of leg, and if she bent over just a little, quite a bit of her ass. As I watched the leering salesman tell a stockboy to check her out, I told her Emily thought it was a bit too revealing, but she was insistent that it was very appropriate for Hallowe'en. I bought the outfits for us and took satisfaction that we at least had matching outfits so it would be clear she was with me.

There was a lot of preparation for the party. After visiting a number of hotels I found a suite I thought would work well, then I sent pictures to Emily and got her approval. I spent time after work running around buying decorations Emily wanted, buying beer and drinks, and making arrangements for food.. As usual it was Emily's friends who were invited, many of whom I knew. I had picked a suite that had a large main room, but also a nice bedroom. I had hopes that Emily might stay the night with me after the party was over.

On October 31st I took the afternoon off work and put up the decorations, brought over and laid out the food and the booze. Emily arrived after I had everything pretty much set up, but she had me change a few arrangements. It was now less than an hour before the party was about to start so wanted to change into her costume. When Emily came out of the room in her maid outfit, I hardened immediately. Out of the context of a costume store, here it the hotel, it looked incredibly erotic. Her breasts spilled out of a low cut top and the half stockings left lots of bare leg above her knee. Emily had an amazing body and it was almost all for show in this little outfit. When she bent over to pick up a paper pumpkin, her ass was nearly completely exposed. I reached over to cop a feel but she smacked my hand away. I think she could see my frustration so she whispered in my ear that she needed me to focus on getting ready and being a good host for her. She promised that if I were very good I would get a reward later.

That was all I needed to inspire me. I changed into my butler outfit, finalized everything to Emily's liking, then at her suggestion poured each of us a pumpkin schnapps shot. We toasted to a fun party, then she poured each of us another one. "To my perfect little host!" she said.

I was a little confused by the moniker, since we were both hosting, but Emily was so happy I didn't want to spoil the moment. I drank the shot, then she gave me a kiss on the cheek and told me to hurry and get more ice.

When I returned from down that hall with two buckets of ice I saw that our first guests were just arriving. It was Barry, an old friend of Emily's, and a buddy of his I had not met. Barry was a big guy, with a flat nose, big arms and legs almost as big as my chest. He was dressed as a vampire, and when Emily greeted him he picked her up in his arms and bit her neck. Emily squealed with laughter. Emily's little skirt rode up completely as she wrapped her legs around his body, and Barry's friend enjoyed the view of her ass while Barry cupped it. When Barry finally placed Emily back on the ground she kissed his friend, (who was dressed as a cool, skinny legged jeans zombie) on the cheek and invited them in.

"Ian, can you be a dear and fetch us a few beers?" she asked sweetly as I struggled to find room for the ice.

The three of them sat down while I opened beers for each of them and brought them over. I said hi to Barry and introduced myself to his friend. Barry and Emily were squeezed close together on one chair, so I sat down with the zombie. Emily looked like she was all leg as she listed to Barry, and when she uncrossed her legs the zombie and I could see right up her skirt. The zombie stared openly, pausing only to smirk at me.

I fidgeted in my butler outfit, vainly looking for an opportunity to insert myself into the conversation. There was a knock on the door, and I realized that I was expected to answer it. When I did so I was happy to see Isabel there. Isabel was an old friend of Emily's. She was not very attractive, and carried a few extra pounds, but she was a lot of fun and as I thought about it, she had given me more action in the past year than Emily had.

Isabel was wearing a sexy Little Red Riding Hood outfit that showed off her huge tits and her big legs. Isabel kissed me on the lips and told me I looked great in the outfit. I got her a pumpkin schnapps and at Emily's suggestion also brought one for everyone. As we all downed the shots, I noticed Emily's face was flush, a sign that she was already feeling the effects of the drinks she'd had. She was snuggled in close to Barry as they gossiped. He had his arm wrapped around her in the way old friends do.

I caught up with Isabel who told me about her new job. Apparently her boss had been coming on to her. As she told me some stories I noticed that Isabel actually looked a little hot in that outfit. I felt myself harden a little and wondered if the three schnapps and the beer were clouding my judgement.

There was another knock on the door. When I opened it there were four more revelers for the party. Dan, the best friend of Emily's ex, was there with a girlfriend. Dan was a jock who played college lacrosse, but tonight wore a hockey uniform with a helmet and the illusion of two teeth missing. I was going to make a joke about how he didn't stretch himself far on the outfit, but he just slapped me on the shoulder and brushed past to say hi to Emily. His girl followed close behind. She was a sexy redhead with very white skin. She was outfitted as a nurse, all in white with a very short skirt and like Emily she wore stockings, hers white, that stopped just above her knee.

The other couple were both Asian. The guy was dressed as the devil with red horns and a red jacket with no shirt under it, showing off impressive abs. The girl was dressed as a very cute, petite angel, all in white with cumbersome wings I suspected she might soon lose.

Dan grabbed himself a beer while I took everyone else's drink order. After they were taken care of I got refills for all the guests who were already settled in. It was a little exhausting being the host. When I finally got myself a vodka tonic, I saw that there were no seats left so I stood near Emily.

Emily took no notice of me as she seemed to be deep in conversation with Barry. Barry's friend the zombie had moved to the other side of her, and since the chair they were in was only meant for two people the three of them were squeezed in pretty tight. Barry had his arm draped around Emily's waist and his hand rested on her ass in a friendly way. One of Emily's legs was draped over Barry's tree stump of a leg. I noticed the zombie had his hand caressing Emily's other leg back and forth, with an obvious erection tenting out of his pants. I was tempted to say something, but Emily didn't seem to be aware at all, and I remembered she had promised me a treat if I was a good host.

More guests arrived so I found myself getting more drinks for the newcomers as well as refills for Emily, Barry, Dan and the others. Spirits were definitely high as the room now overflowed. People placed drink orders one after the other and I seemed to be constantly pouring or serving.

I saw that the little Asian angel had indeed lost her wings and was sitting in the devil's lap, while they kissed. Isabel was pinned against the wall by a guy who was dressed as a knight from some tv show. He was copping generous feels while he made out with her.

Dan added to the buzz in the room when he shouted out that it was time for the sexiest costume contest. There was a lot of laughing, taunting and yelling, but the four girls whose getting called out were the nurse, the angel, Isabel, and...Emily.

Dan named the judges as himself, Barry and the zombie guy. I protested that I was the host but nobody seemed to hear me with all the shouting and laughing.

The three judges lined up on the couch, moving a few people out of the way. The girls all seemed excited for the chance to win the title of sexiest costume and obediently lined up for their turn. I was staring at how lovely they all looked and didn't notice Dan shouting out for schnapps for the girls and tequila for the judges. When Dan shouted a second time Emily chastised me to hurry up and fetch the drinks and I scurried, realizing I may be blowing my chance for her treat later.

I rushed over with two schnapps for the nurse and the angel, then quickly poured two more for Emily and Isabel. They were all downed quickly with the empty glasses handed back to me. Isbael smacked my ass as I walked away with the empties.

I then got three tequila shots for the judges, which they took from my tray without even looking at me. They toasted the contestants and drank the shots quickly, throwing the glasses back on the tray for me to take away. I poured myself one when I had cleared the glasses away and saw that the show had already started.

The Asian angel was up first. There were loud cheers as she walked in front of the judges in what was basically a white one piece bathing suit. The knight was playing dj with his Ipod and blasted 'Angel' by Aerosmith to which the girl gyrated slowly. She had a tight body with small tits, but a very pert ass and parts of each cheek were peaking out for the judges to enjoy. She danced slowly to the music in front of the judges, and when she got too close to Dan he helped himself to a feel of her bottom, noting how firm it was.

When the song ended she finished her dance and everyone cheered. Isabel was up next, and the knight played Elvis Costello's 'Red Shoes'. Isabel winked at me then wiggled her big body towards the judges. She was clearly into it, closing her eyes as she danced her way to Barry. Isabel brushed her fat ass against him then plopped heavily into his lap. Barry seemed to resist at first, then reached around Isabel and took a giant tit in each hand. Isabel let Barry squeeze her nipples, then got up and leaned in towards Dan. Dan got the motorboat treatment which seemed to please him greatly. He managed to get his mouth wrapped around one of her nipples which Isabel allowed for a while before freeing herself. She had one large, very hard brown nipple hanging out when she kissed the zombie on the lips, surprising him. The zombie seemed rather smitten with Isabel, kissing her shoulder, and arm as she danced for him, even giving her a peck on each ass cheek. Finally the song ended to hollers from the crowd.

Dan called for another round for the judges and the girls and I was running around fetching shots. Everyone was anxious for the show to continue so I felt some added pressure, especially when the zombie chastised me for being so slow.

After they had all downed yet another pumpkin schnapps, 'Doctor, Doctor' came on the speakers. Dan's girlfriend the nurse approached the judges with a model's strut. She looked slutty and beautiful and the erection I got from watching Isabel shifted while I enjoyed the show. Dan motioned for her to come to him first, and when she did he laid her over his lap. When he lifted her skirt and exposed her ass it was clear this was a game they had played before. The angel rose her ass for him without being asked and Dan spanked her hard, startling a few guests and causing others to cheer. Dan slapped her ass again and again until it turned bright red. The nurse clearly enjoyed this, which was evident by the way she was rubbing her pussy against Dan's knee while he spanked her.

Dan told the zombie he could kiss his girlfriend, and the zombie quickly knelt on the floor and started to make out with her while she remained over Dan's knee. The zombie makeup was smearing on to the prone angel's face, but she didn't seem to mind. Dan then whispered something in Barry's ear, and the room watched as Barry slipped one of his big hands between the nurse's legs. I didn't have the best view in the room, but it was clear he had stuck at least one finger into the nurse and she started to write with more urgency over Dan's lap, breathing heavily on to the zombie between kisses. This went on for a while, the nurse being finger fucked while two other men enjoyed her at the same time until she moaned loudly then slumped over Dan's lap, sated. The room was filled with sexual tension and as we watched Barry lifted the angel's ass up and remove his fingers, having given a nice show for everyone behind him. We all realized the song had ended some time ago.

As the judges and the pleasing nurse disentangled, I realized that Emily now had to follow that act. It was clear that she was very drunk and I worried the judges might take advantage. Before I could check in with her, a new song had started, Led Zeppelin blaring "Heartbreaker". Emily, who did not seem to share my concerns, staggered a little, but moved quickly towards the zombie. She bent over beside him and licked his ear, making out with it slowly. Her ass was nearly fully exposed in her little outfit and I couldn't help feel excited, remembering how nice it had been to kiss it. The zombie tried to kiss Emily, but she pushed him away, then unbuttoned his shirt and started to lick his nipples, making him squirm in lust. While she did this, Emily swayed her ass back and forth, playing to the crowd as well as the judges.

Finally, Emily scooted over to Dan, bending forward and kissing his neck slowly. Dan cheered, as Emily continued to kiss his neck and ears, her hand on his leg, very close to his obvious erection. The zombie was helping himself to squeezes of her ass as Emily had basically thrust it in his face. I was concerned where this was heading but Emily looked over her shoulder and gave me a quick smile. Emily stood up and stated dancing again, still a bit unsteady. She stopped to brush her cleavage into Dan's face, then moved over to Barry.

Once again, Emily bent forward, this time offering Dan her ass while she kissed Barry on the lips. I was a little shocked by this...did she really want to win so badly? Emily had her arms wrapped around his big neck and they made out passionately while every person in the hotel watched. My face burned with excitement and shame. I wondered what must everyone think watching my girl make out with another man right in front of me but nobody seemed to be thinking of me at all. Barry had a big hand cupping one of Emily's tits, and behind her Dan had her little panties half way down with his hand groping an ass cheek. I knew this was all very wrong, but my hand was stroking my cock through my wool butler pant pockets.

Emily almost fell over as she wiggled her ass away from Dan and straddled Barry. The two of them continued to kiss each other hungrily, Barry's hand's now covering most of Emily's otherwise exposed ass. Barry began to rock Emily, who is about half his size, back and forth on his lap slowly. She got into the rhythm quickly and if not for Barry's black pants it appeared very much like they were fucking. Emily started to whimper, softly at first then loud enough to hear over the music. I was grateful the music was ending but the knight let it play through to 'Living, Loving Maid' and Barry and Emily kept going. Dan seemed to begrudge the complete focus Barry was now getting and grabbed one of Emily's little hands and put it on the tent in his pants. Emily didn't open her eyes, continued making out with Barry and riding him slowly but also gave Dan a few squeezes and strokes. Finally Barry let out a deep groan and Emily slowed her rhythm, kissing him even harder. She took her hand away from a disappointed Dan, and whispered something into Barry's ear as she collapsed into him.

The song finally ended, and the zombie and I helped Emily up. Her panties were pulled down enough to expose all of her ass and half her pussy. I noticed they the panties were also soaked. It didn't need to be said that she had one the sexiest costume contest, the judges didn't even vote in the end.

The night went on a while longer, and I was kept busy as more drinks were had, but the party had clearly peaked. I got a nice long kiss goodbye from a girl dressed as Wonder Woman, thanking me for all the drinks. I saw the petite Asian angel, who had seemed so innocent when she arrived, quietly giving her boyfriend a handjob in the corner. They left right after that. At one point I was serving tequila shots for two guys dressed as cavemen, when I saw Emily and Barry coming out of the bedroom. I noticed Emily still looked flushed, even disheveled and had lost her stockings at some point. Barry left right after that, giving Emily one last big kiss then slapping me on the back on the way out.

Slowly the crowd dwindled until finally it was just Emily and I. "Did you think that was hot when I danced for everyone like that?" she asked me in a girlish way that made it clear she knew it was. "I saw you looking at me."

Emily then leaned forward against me, pressing her tits into my shoulder and whispered in my ear, "I bet you wished it was you. Do think you earned that treat? You were such a good little host."

My ear tingled from her breath and heat rose through my body with excitement. Emily pulled away and said in a no nonsense tone, "You can clean up later, I want you to go into the bedroom, take off all your clothes and get into bed."

I walked quickly into the bedroom, feeling a little dizzy, unsure if that was due to the drink or the excitement on what was about to happen. I whipped my clothes off and threw them on the floor, then got into bed, pulling the sheet over me after deciding that would be a better look.

**Emily the Tease Ch. 04**

I knew the time had come to confront my beautiful girlfriend Emily. Here I was a grown man, working hard to please my girlfriend of over a year and she had still not fucked me. Worse I had had to watch her fuck an old boyfriend, and I suspected there may have even been others. I knew Emily was out of my league when I started dating her, but it was time to stand up for myself.

To be fair, I did love being with Emily. It was very exciting when I got to kiss her and touch her soft skin. And she had let me kiss her perfect ass. I knew I deserved even more, but it was very hard to risk it all. I had never been with a girl anywhere near as gorgeous as my Emily.

One evening after we were out with her friends (Emily was very social and she generally liked to hang out with a group of her friends rather than just the two of us), I drove up a few doors before her apartment where it was quiet on the street. Sometimes Emily would let me make out with her in the car before she went up to her place. I knew I had to confront her now or I never would. I told her we had to talk and she asked me what was wrong.

"Well...Emily...I..."

I stammered and stuttered but finally managed to tell her I felt like I needed to be more intimate with her.

"I really try hard to please you Emily. I think I deserve more."

Emily was very sympathetic.

"Oh, poor baby." She stroked my hair. "I know you try to please me and I suppose you do deserve more. It's just that I fell into so many relationships so quickly and I don't want to spoil what we have."

She kissed me soft on the lips and I felt my resolve fade a little as I hardened.

"Mmm...I know something that you might like." she said in a teasing voice.

Emily reached under her skirt and I watched with my mouth open as she lowered her panties down her smooth legs and over her high heeled shoes. She reached over and gave my cock a squeeze. My heart was beating fast.

"Why don't you...give me a kiss here?"

Emily pointed between her legs a little shyly. I was a little unsure we should do this right on the street, but the windows were tinted and I was grateful and excited that she was taking our relationship to another level. I bent over and kissed her pussy through her skirt. I remembered how smooth and tight it had looked when I had the chance to see it at the party. Emily stroked my hair and raised her skirt slowly revealing herself inch by inch while seeming to enjoy the desperation in my eyes. Her pussy looked even better than I remembered. I kissed it again and felt my cock push against my pants.

Emily murmured her approval so I continued, covering her pussy with kisses. I started to lick, but found it awkward from the other side of the car. Emily moved the seat back and I knelt in front of her on the floor. I licked up and down, then started to push my tongue into her. Emily writhed and moaned. When she seemed to really enjoy something I was doing I would do it again and again until she seemed to tire of it. Finally one time I was licking high on her clit and she grabbed the back of my head and pushed my face into her. I could barely breathe but I used my tongue desperately, trying to make her cum. She grew louder keeping, my head pushed into her until finally she became quiet while grabbing my head even tighter. I felt her juices flowing all over me and tried hard to lick them all up.

Emily laid back catching her breath. She kept her hand on my head so i stayed there cramped on the floor and looked up at her face. It made me so happy to have pleased her. I noticed she had a little sweat on her forehead and kissed her thighs gently.

When Emily gathered herself she asked, "Did you enjoy that?"

I nodded ascent and she smiled "Good, I told you that you would."

With that she bent forward, kissed me on the cheek, put her panties in her purse and left the car. "See you soon!"

I watched as she walked to her place, admiring her ass swaying. It was exciting knowing that she had no panties under the skirt. I was rock hard and hurried back to my place to jack off.

After that night a new world opened up for me. Emily let me go down on her over and over again. Sometimes before we met up with her friends she would come to my place and before we'd even said much I'd find myself on my knees while she laid back and gave herself to me. It wasn't easy to please her, but I became better and better with practice. Sometimes on a lazy weekend she would catch up on her tv shows while I licked her pussy gratefully. Other times, after we went out with her friends she would let me park the car behind the hospital near her place and get in my familiar spot in front of the passenger seat to go down on her.

I was so horny that I found myself jacking off more than ever. Over time, I wondered if Emily was still taking advantage of me. As much as I enjoyed pleasing her, she never returned the favor. She did let me jack off in front of her sometimes when we were at my place, but usually she would want to do something else after I had made her cum.

I didn't have anybody else to really confide in until I thought of Isabel. Isabel is an old friend of Emily's, but I now consider her my friend as well. She is Latina, and much less attractive than Emily. Isabel carries at least 20 pounds too many on her, but she has always been nice to me. Actually Isabel is the only person I have fucked in the past two years, when Emily allowed me to do so as a birthday gift.

When I arrived at Isabel's door she greeted me warmly with a hug and a kiss on the lips. I felt her big boobs push into me and tried to think of something else when my cock responded. Isabel poured us both a scotch and we drank and made small talk a while.

Finally she asked sweetly, "So, you said you wanted to talk to me about something?"

I hesitated at first but when I started to tell her the words wouldn't stop. Isabel moved closer to me and squeezed my hand while I went on. I told her how obsessed I was with Emily, how I had tried so hard to impress her. I told her about watching her get fucked by her old boyfriend, and not saying anything. I told her I had now become Emily's oral servant, which I enjoyed but wondered if I was pathetic to settle for this.

"Aw Ian", she started, rubbing my shoulder, "stop thinking so much."

I looked at her a little confused.

"You know you're lucky to be with Emily, right?"

I nodded, my face becoming a little red with shame.

"I mean she has been with a lot of guys before. A lot. But never any as long as you."

I brightened a little. "Really?"

"Really. And she always made the same mistakes. She would fuck them on the first date, sometimes she would even fuck them at the parties where they met. I think she is just determined not to make the same mistake with you."

Isabel was stroking my leg now, and as she brushed my inner thigh I grew worried she might notice the erection that had formed with talk of Emily fucking, and Isabel's soft touch.

Isabel looked me in the eyes. "You think you can be patient for her?"

As I nodded, Isabel's hand ran along my thigh until it grazed my balls. She stay locked on my eyes as she ran her hand along my hard shaft. I whimpered, I hoped inaudibly.

"Good. And you know I can help you if you need, right?"

Isabel didn't wait for an answer as she unzipped my jeans, took out my cock and started to stroke it.

"Thank you." I whispered.

Isabel smiled a big smile as I watched her lower her head on to me. She took my cock deep in her throat again and again. I moaned how good it felt and she sped up. I watched her head bob up and down until the sensations became too much and I closed my eyes and shot into her. Isabel kept me in her mouth until I finally got small and fell out.

I was so grateful to Isabel for being such a good friend. I felt compelled to return the favor, and Isabel seemed happy to let me reciprocate. Before I knew it I was between her big thighs, licking her like it was my last ice cream. Isabel was mush easier to please then Emily, and she groaned loudly. I felt my chin push into her big opening as I tried to apply everything I had learned from Emily. When Isabel came she squeezed me between her legs, deafening me. I closed my eyes so the only sensation I had was her pussy on my tongue.

I was glad I had pleased Isabel, even though it did not give me the same high as when I pleased Emily. It was simple with Isabel. She was my friend there to support. With Emily it was more complex. I had a deep need to be with her, to make her happy. Later that night when I looked at Emily I felt more at peace. We were not equals, but Emily had decided to be with me and I was grateful. I smiled at her in what I imagine must have been a sappy way.

"Michael is in town." she said suddenly.

"Michael?" I asked. My stomach sank as I remembered lying in bed, watching Emily on her knees sucking Mike's big cock.

"Yes, my ex, you remember? He's actually be just out of town at a resort. He's there on business for a week. He invited me to go up and visit him there."

My stomach turned. Was she telling me she was going to go away and see her ex. boyfriend?

Emily continued, "Ian, I do want to see him, but I'm afraid of falling into old patterns with him. I mean he's always been able to get me in bed so easily."

I looked at her, eyes wide, wondering where this was headed.

"So...I was thinking, you and Isabel could join me. Help make sure I behave?"

As strange as this was, I was relieved. Emily was being honest with me, and she wanted to stay true. I'd certainly rather she not see Michael at all, but I knew Emily was headstrong.

"Yes..." I started, "I mean if you want to see him I'll go with you...and I'm sure Isabel would be game."

"Goody!" Emily exclaimed as she kissed my cheek. "You're such a good friend. We'll leave tomorrow morning and spend the weekend.

I wasn't sure why Emily thought it would be so easy for me to take Friday off at the last minute, but I couldn't argue. I needed to make sure to be there and help my girlfriend 'behave'.

The next morning I found myself driving Emily and Isabel out of the city to the nice resort Mike was staying at. I knew many boyfriends wouldn't drive their girlfriends up to visit their ex., but when I looked in the rearview mirror and saw Emily's beautiful face I knew it was the right choice. Emily was in the backseat texting while Isabel sat in the front seat beside me. We played Emily's Ipod selections, with me skipping songs she didn't want to hear.

Isabel smiled at me and stroked my leg. I was a little self-conscious about what Emily might think, but she was not paying any attention. Besides, Emily had let me fuck Isabel before, so I assumed she wouldn't mind her touching my leg. I felt myself harden from her touch. Isabel wore jeans and a tight t shirt. Nothing special but her huge tits were certainly distracting as I drove. Emily was more dressed up. She wore a little blue dress that showed a lot of leg with blue shoes that complemented it nicely. I angled the mirror and could see lots of smooth skin and my dick throbbed and a little. Perhaps, I thought, I'd get to fuck her this weekend.

The resort looked very nice as we approached. Emily seemed excited to get the chance to stay for the weekend. I decided to park myself and save the valet charges. I dropped the girls off at the lobby and saw that Michael was there waiting. Emily must have texted him to let him know we were close. I waved to Mike but he didn't see me. I watched as he gave Emily a big hug. His hand went down to her ass and gave it a squeeze through her little dress. I realized he might also be victim to old habits. I hadn't asked Emily if he still had a girlfriend. I hoped so.

A man from the hotel was waving me away from the entrance, so I drove off to find a parking spot, leaving my girl in Mike's arms. It took me a while to find a spot, and then I struggled getting all of our bags to the hotel. By the time I got there I found Isabel but no sign of Emily or Mike. My heart leapt a little but Emily explained that Mike had taken the liberty of canceling the room Isabel, Emily and I were going to stay in and instead upgraded his room to a two bedroom suite. He had headed up to show Emily the room.

Isabel took her bag from me and as we walked to the elevator I explained that I had promised to help Emily avoid being seduced by Michael.

"Oh, good idea." Isabel said as we waited for the elevator. "Michael used to have quite the hold on Emily. You would be amazed by some of the things he had her do for him."

I felt myself harden at the idea of Emily having crazy sexual adventures but at the same time I was concerned about the two of them being alone. I wanted to ask Isabel about what Emily had done but the elevator arrived. I pressed our floor and Isabel tried to relax me.

"Try not to be anxious Ian, you know Emily likes her space."

I nodded, knowing Isabel was right. Isabel reached over and squeezed my semi erect cock as she gave me a kiss. "...and if you ever need a little relief I am sure I can help you with that."

I blushed despite myself. I had never had a relationship like I had with Isabel and sometimes was unsure what was appropriate.

When we got to the room I was relieved to find both Mike and Emily fully dressed. They were sitting close together on a plush couch in the main room. Mike's hand was on Emily's bare leg, but I figured this was nothing to get uptight about. Emily certainly looked gorgeous and I could understand Mike wanting to touch her.

"Beautiful place!" Isabel exclaimed. It was indeed. The main room was large with tall ceilings and big windows that overlooked a ravine. There were bedrooms on either side of the main room and Michael showed us ours. It had one king sized bed, and I wondered how the three of us would manage tonight. I placed our bags in the room and Michael handed me a beer. I saw he had already opened a bottle of good wine as he poured Isabel a glass and Emily a refill.

We sat in the lovely suite and drank for the afternoon. Isabel and I sat across from Michael and Emily. It felt rather awkward for me that my girlfriend was sitting with another man, especially when he would allow his hand to roam along her leg, but everyone was so relaxed I decided it was better not to make a fuss. The drinks flowed and everyone was feeling a little buzzed. Mike pulled out some weed and we all took turns smoking. At one point Emily giggled at how Mike and her used to sometimes smoke a full day away in her little dorm room. He reminded her how he used to have her help him smoke and she giggled more, then took a long toke and showed Isabel and I how she would put her lips against his and let him take in the smoke from her mouth. As I watched my girl pressed her lips against her those of her ex., I felt rather jealous, but I was also excited. I could feel my cock growing. When Isabel tried to see how it would work on me I grew even more excited with her tits pushed on my chest as she pulled my head towards her and pressed her lips on mine. My hard-on was now pushing against my jeans.

After our tokes I noticed that Emily was now cuddled in with Michael. His arm was around her, resting on her ass cheek, and her head rested on his big shoulder. One of her legs was on his. I knew this must be an old habit that Emily had wanted to avoid but I figured as long as I was here I could help to make sure it didn't go any further. When Isabel rested her head on my shoulder and I felt even more assured that everyone was just mellow from all the drinking and smoking.

We all realized we were hungry. Michael said there was great pizza at the restaurant in the resort. All agreed that sounded great. Mike said that he could go down and get it, but since he paid for the room I volunteered to have Emily and I pick it up. On the way out Emily said she had to pee. I stopped to wait but Isabel said she'd go with me. As we headed out I realized I was leaving the two of them on their own but I knew it would just be a few minutes.

When we got in the elevator Isabel grabbed my cock through my jeans. "Somebody is feeling a little horny!" she taunted as she squeezed the hardness. She started to stroke back and forth as she looked me in the eyes.

Part of me wanted to fuck her right there, part of me wanted to run back to Emily and part of me wanted to lie down and take a nap. The doors opened and instead of any of these options, I went with Isabel to get our pizza. Perhaps because we were rather buzzed it took us a while to find the restaurant, and when we did they told us it would be 15 minutes until the pizza was ready. I panicked a little at the thought of waiting all that time. I texted Emily to let her know we would be back soon and she texted back saying 'good'. I felt a little relieved that she had responded, but while we stood in the lobby waiting for the pizza to be ready I began to feel anxious again. Emily was also stoned and Mike had had his hands on her since we had arrived. Where might his hands be right now? I felt myself harden as I imagined him grabbing Emily's ass, but I also felt my stomach turn.

I realized Isabel was talking to me and I hadn't heard a word she was saying. I nodded dumbly when she had apparently asked me something and she laughed and said I was 'such a goof'. Suddenly she pushed me against the wall and kissed me hard. I felt my cock push against her as she grabbed the back of my head as her tongue probed my mouth. I also felt my worries fade as I lost myself in her. It felt good to give up control. Isabel was a good friend.

I'm not sure how long she kissed me like that, but when she stopped she took my hand and walked me back in the eatery to get our pizza. I was calmer now but still anxious to get back to our room. When we walked in my heart sank at not seeing either Emily or Mike. As I put the pizzas down I heard Emily giggle. I turned and realized she was in Mike's room and the door was shut. I took a step towards the door but Isabel grabbed my hand.

"Just give her some space Ian." Isabel said firmly but patiently, as though teaching a child.

I paused, unsure of what was appropriate. Emily had asked me to help make sure she didn't fall into old patterns, but I knew she hated it when I was jealous.

I heard Mike's baritone voice followed by more giggles through the door. Isabel directed me to the couch and we sat down.

"All right. I'll show you but you can't touch." I heard Emily say. I was a little encouraged that she was putting boundaries in place but in my heart I knew where this was headed. I heard his deep voice followed by her giggles. She chastised him in a way that made it clear she was not upset at all "Miiiichael!"

I shuffled anxiously and Isabel placed a firm hand on my leg to relax me.

"Oh god you're so hard!" Emily said incredulously. I noted that I was also hard as I wondered if my girlfriend was just looking or also touching.

The sounds from the other room became a bit muffled, but it was clear there was some kissing going on. Then I hear the clear slaps of a spanking, along with Emily's yelps. Despite the fact that I knew another man was enjoying my girl, I couldn't help but be turned on. Isabel's hand reached over and started to gently stroke my cock through my pants.

The spanking stopped and Emily's yelps had turned to whimpers and purrs. I imagined Mike might be fingering her. I heard his low voice with what sounded like reassurance or instructions.

The next sounds made it clear that my Emily was getting fucked. Hard. We could hear the bed shake with a thumps. Isabel had taken my cock out of my pants and was stroking it to the rhythm of Mike's thrusts. I felt some outrage at sitting there having to listen to him fuck my girl, but I was also incredibly turned on. Emily and Michael seemed to be making no efforts to keep quiet now. Emily was squealing with pleasure and Michael was grunting and at one point said something followed by "little slut". Finally, as I could hear the familiar (but more intense) sounds of my girlfriend about to cum, I felt like I couldn't hold back. I bent my head down and kissed Isabel's shoulder while I shot all over her hand.

The hotel room was quiet now. Isabel rested her head on my shoulder as she softly stroked my hair. My thoughts were jumbled as I tried to determine if I was a tortured soul or a lucky man. After a few minutes the bedroom door opened. I couldn't bear to look but I heard Michael leave the hotel suite, then heard Emily's softer steps come towards us. Emily cozied up on the other side of me and put her head on the shoulder Isabel was not already occupying. I finally looked over at her and was struck anew by how beautiful she is. Emily gently kissed my on the lips then mouthed the word 'sorry". I pulled her closer and closed my eyes.

**Emily the Tease Ch. 05**

I knew Emily had fucked Michael, her ex, while I was sitting in the next room. Emily knew I knew, yet we never talked about it. After we drove back to the city it was as if it never happened.

Emily was my girlfriend again, although I still never got to fuck her. She did let me go down on her often when we were alone. I had to admit her pussy had power over me. Emily was by far the most beautiful girl I had ever been with...one of the most beautiful girls I had ever seen. I felt lucky every time I got to touch her. Emily would just have to use one finger to signal me to come to her and I would quickly find myself on my knees, between her legs. Emily loved the way I worked my tongue on her and she would sometimes have me go down on her for over half an hour. I loved tasting her, loved knowing I was making her feel that good.

Sometimes Emily would let me jack off after I had made her cum. If i was lucky she would watch. When she did I would cum very quickly as I loved to jack off looking at her body. Sometimes she would tell me to take care of myself when I was alone. On these occasions I would often jack off when I was alone in the bathroom, or in my car on my way back home.

More and more though, when my girlfriend would leave me with my cock hard I would head over to her friend's place. Isabel was not especially attractive, and she carried a few extra pounds, but she had become a good friend and she gave an amazing blow job. More recently I had discovered the joy of fucking her huge tits. After being teased to the point of insanity by my girlfriend it felt so good to have my cock pushing between Isabel's sweaty tits, thrusting until I came all over her. Of course I would always go down on Isabel until she came, my face buried between her giant thighs.

I felt a little bad since I was cheating on Emily like this, even though Emily had made it pretty clear from the beginning she was fine with me enjoying her friend. She had in fact tricked me into fucking Isabel one night and another time she had Isabel give me a blow job. One thing was sure, my tongue was getting sore servicing both girls.

One evening I had just finished going down on Emily when she told me that Dan was in town and wanted us to take him out on the town. Dan was Michael's best friend from college. Like Michael, he was a lacrosse playing jock. I had met him a couple of times. As far as I knew Emily had never fucked Dan, but memories of watching Dan spank her, and her hand squeezing his cock popped into my brain. I looked up at Emily, trying to think of how to nicely advise that I didn't really like Dan or want to take him out.

"Aww, I knew you'd be a sweetie Ian." She kissed me on the forehead. "Dan wants to head out late. Pick me up at 11 then we'll swing by his hotel."

"Now you head on home, time for me to go to bed."

When I got to my car I drove up the block to a quiet area they started to jack off. I thought of Emily and how sexy she looked when she pulled up her skirt and allowed me to lick her, then I remembered how perfect her ass looked at a party when Dan bent her over Michael's lap and pulled down her panties for a birthday spanking. Guy after guy took turns smacking her ass and as Emily had squirmed so much she showed her asshole to everyone looking. I came into some tissues I kept in the car for this purpose, caught my breath and drove home.

When I got back to my place I was still concerned about Dan so I called Isabel. "Oh, careful of him." Isabel cautioned. "Dan always wanted Emily...well all the boys did, but Dan was used to getting what he wanted. Even though Emily was pretty easy in those days, he could never have her. Michael was the alpha on the lacrosse team and Dan was his best friend."

I didn't sleep well that night, feeling a sense of dread about having to bring Emily to a man I knew wanted her. A man who had known her from the days when she had been rather wild. I was also feeling very aroused, remembering all the times I had seen Emily looking so sexy. Times when she was alone with me, but also times she had been with her ex, with Dan. I jacked myself off two more times that night but still couldn't sleep.

The next day work seemed to go slowly. I left a little early to pick up Emily and she let me choose what outfit she should wear. They were both a little more revealing that I would have hoped for our dinner with Dan, but I chose the simple, short black dress I thought she looked classier in. I watched her change, and she winked at me, knowing how much I wanted her. I knew she prefers I don't touch her when she is doing something so I just watched gratefully. I noted she put on nice black panties I hadn't seen her wear before. I felt myself harden as I watched this beauty put on her dress, then helped her zip it up.

As I drove Emily to Dan's I admired her bare legs. Emily seemed quiet, as thought she was lost in deep thought.

Finally she spoke, "I don't want you to get jealous tonight." she said gently. "I know Dan can be a bit forward, but he is an old friend and he is a guest in our city."

I wasn't clear what she meant, but I nodded, ever eager to please her. She smiled and touched my leg. "That's my puppy." she cooed.

Dan had his hands all over my girlfriend almost as soon as we got to his hotel room. He gave her a kiss and a big hug as he lifted her off the ground while as squeezing her bum.

"There's my girl." he said brightly. "God you look hot."

He stood back and admired her, then directed her to turn for him so he could enjoy how tight her dress clung to her ass.

I tried to break the apparent tension by approaching him and he finally took notice.

"Hey, Ian, wow you've hung in a while eh sport?"

He almost crushed my much smaller hand when he shook it then offered us both beers. As we talked...well Dan and Emily did most of the talking, I remembered why I didn't like Dan. While Mike may have taken advantage of my girlfriend, even while I was there, he was always polite with me. When Dan paid me any mind at all, he made no pretense of politeness. I wondered again why Emily even wanted to bother with him.

"Let's head out!" he exclaimed, interrupting my thoughts. Ian you drive, Emily and I are going to go hard tonight."

I was concerned, as Emily could get wild when she drank, but before I could answer Dan was already shepherding Emily out the door and I followed. As we got to my car Dan opened the door gallantly for Emily, then as I got in the driver's seat he got in the backseat with her. I was confused at first but they were talking and didn't want to interrupt. I pulled out feeling quite like a chauffeur. As far as I could see Dan didn't do anything too aggressive. He had his hand on her leg as he told her about what he'd been up to but more in a friendly way from what I could see. I got more concerned when he took out a joint and the two of them started to smoke. I sensed Emily was ready for the kind of wild night Dan was excited to have and knew that might not be good for me.

By the time we got to the bar the two of them were giggling as they talked. Dan had his arm around my girlfriend as we walked in. He took Emily over to the bar and I followed behind. He ordered three beers and two shots then toasted seeing Emily and we all raised our beer bottles. After a drink Dan and Emily both downed their shots and cheered. Dan told me to find us a booth so we could sit down. I thought I saw an empty one on the other side of the bar and wandered over to check. They didn't see me when I waved them over and when I got back I saw Dan's hand was back on Emily's ass as they talked, their faces close together. I interrupted to tell them about the booth. I put my arm around Emily as we walked to it, but when we took our seats Dan sat beside her, leaving me across from them.

I sat and watched as they downed more shots and shared old memories. Emily was clearly feeling no pain and did not resist when Dan stroked her bare leg up and down or even when he kissed her on the lips. I protested when he kissed her but instead of apologizing Dan started telling me about how Emily used to be so wild that there were parties where she had made out with every boy there. This shut me up as I was somehow embarrassed for Emily. Frustratingly I felt myself harden as I imagined her at one of those college parties, guys lined up to make out with her.

I didn't trust Dan alone with her but I really had to pee so I finally excused myself. I tried to be fast and walked quickly back. I felt relieved when I saw there was two other guys at the booth with the two of them. Dan's hand was around Emily, but nothing bad was happening, the four of them were just talking.

Dan didn't explain how they came to be seated there, he said their names and told them I was Emily's 'boyfriend'. He didn't make air quotes but he may as well have. The two guys were French, on a tour of the US. One, Luc, was tall and handsome, the other, Jean, was perhaps 10 years older than us, unattractive and had a loud laugh which I heard in response to me being Emily's boyfriend. I sat beside him, across from Emily, Dan and Luc.

To my horror, Dan started again with the stories of Emily's past, telling these two strangers what a 'slutty girl' Emily had been in college. Every time he would call her 'slutty' or a 'slut' he would turn to her, pushed up the hem of her skirt with his hand a little or squeeze her ass and ask her to agree. Emily would blush, or perhaps it was just the drinks, then look down and and quietly say, 'yes'.

The two Frenchmen encouraged Dan as he told his stories. He told them about a time when she dressed as a sexy nurse for Halloween and ended up judging who had the biggest cock. The six contestants had insisted that she make sure they were hard for the competition, and he smirked in adding that we could imagine what the prize was. That led him to another story about a time after a game when she had promised Michael a blow job if they won. Michael had a great game as they convincingly won, then brought Emily into the dressing room to suck his cock while his teammates cheered around them.

He paused after this story saying to Emily, "Everyone said you were the best cocksucker, didn't they?"

Emily looked down and quietly answered, "Yes." My hard cock twitched.

"Show us what a good cocksucker you are Emily'" Dan taunted, offering her his finger, wagging it in front of her lips.

"I'm not going to suck your finger Dan!" she giggled, looking briefly at me. Emily had never sucked my cock but I had seen her suck Michael.

"Come on Emily." Dan said sternly, "It's just a finger."

Emily giggled again, looked at all the guys staring at her, then opened her mouth. Dan pushed his finger inside and Emily sucked it like it was the most delicious lollipop. The two Frenchmen and I went quiet as we watched Emily lick and suck his finger eagerly, closing her eyes. Dan had a shit eating grin and gave me a quick wink. When he finally pulled his finger away he kissed her lips and told her she was a 'good girl' as his hand once again went under her skirt. This time, I imagined, his fingers might be brushing against her black panties. I thought I should say something but I didn't want to embarrass Emily in front of these guys.

Jean asked for another story as he stared lewdly at my girlfriend. Dan needed little encouragement and told another story about Emily making Michael a promise if the team won a playoff game.

"She promised him," he said, as the three of us leaned in to make sure we heard, "that she would go topless all night."

Dan looked at Emily as the waitress brought more drinks for everyone but me. "You really were a little slut weren't you?"

Emily once again agreed. I had never seen her this docile, even with Michael. It was almost like Dan had a spell on her as he reminded her of her indiscretions from the past.

"So Emily is waiting for him after we all shower and get dressed. She looked cute as a button in her jeans and a tight t-shirt but as soon as Michael gets out he looks at her and says, 'Well?'

"Now Emily had been around the block many times, but she was genuinely surprised. We were out of town for the game, and she had probably expected she wouldn't go topless until we were back at a hotel room party. Michael made it clear that he wanted to collect on her promise immediately though and told her to raise her arms. Emily did as she was told and Michael took her shirt off for her. She wasn't wearing a bra - not sure she ever wore one in college - so she was right there outside this school, her beautiful tits and pink nipples exposed for everyone around. I remember her nipples were hard even before Michael tweaked them in front of us. Emily just stood there, biting her lip, obviously turned on."

The Frenchman were loving this, and I had been hard through all the stories.

"You were such an obedient slut weren't you Emily?"

My girlfriend looked down and nodded but he made her agree verbally.

"Why don't you show our guests how nice those pink nipples are?" Dan teased.

I thought he was joking but Emily seemed to take him seriously, "I...I couldn't...not here..."

I saw Dan's hand moving under Emily's skirt and was pretty sure he was teasing her through her panties. "Nobody can see Emily, just us. Give them a peek."

Emily bit her lip, and I knew at that moment she was going to do it. She downed her drink, looked around, then took the straps off off her shoulders and slowly lowered the dress.

Her nipples were of course big, pink, and very hard. Dan squeezed the one closest to Luc then told him to feel how hard her nipple was. I watched this stranger squeeze my girlfriend's nipple roughly as I sat across uselessly.

"Such a good slut." Luc said.

The waitress came by with last call and Dan ordered another round of shots before I pad the tab. After they all downed the drinks Dan said, "Well my French ameez, I am sure you are pretty worked up but we have to get going.

I saw Dan's hand was now complete;y under my girlfriend's skirt, and Luc was also watching. It was clear he was fingering her, through per panties or under them.

"Will you give the boys a kiss goodnight?" he asked in a teasing voice.

Emily, her eyes nearly closed as she evidently enjoyed Dan's movements, nodded. We all walked out to the street, Dan's hand on Emily's ass. Dan asked who was going to go first and Jean eagerly volunteered. Emily looked almost shy, but she handed me her purse and did not resist as Jean pulled her to him. He kissed her sloppily until Luc said it was his turn. Almost immediately she was in another man's arms, Luc played with Emily's tit as he kissed her neck, then kissed her confidently, like she had been his forever. This time it was Dan who interrupted saying that was enough for tonight.

The two Frenchmen thanked Emily and Dan, not even acknowledging me, then climbed into a cab. There were not many people on the street now. Dan turned to Emily and went back to his taunting voice.

"Emily, you know a kiss won't do it for me."

I watched my girlfriend look down at her feet, like a nervous schoolgirl.

"You did a great job on my finger, but now I need to feel your talents for real."

Emily put up her best resistance of the night, softly saying that she had a boyfriend without looking at me, but Dan was not having it.

"I have known you so much longer than your 'boyfriend' here. Besides, he knows you are truly a slut at heart. We don't have to go back to my hotel, we can duck in between these buildings."

I looked at the small alley next to the bar and was sure Emily would finally reject her old friend. Instead I watched her try to think through her options, biting her lip.

"OK" she said softly. She turned to me and spoke directly to me for the first time in over an hour. "Ian, I'm sorry but he has waited so long for this. Can you be lookout for us?"

I found myself blushing, feeling completely emasculated. I had been hard for hours, listening to stories of Emily's sluttiness, watching her act it out. I nodded slightly, unable to find my voice.

Dan took Emily by the hand into the alley. Two guys checked her out as she walked by, but nobody but me followed.

I stood at the entry as Dan pinned my girlfriend against the wall, kissing her passionately. His hand was once again under her skirt and I heard her moan like she did when I went down on her. I heard the same two guys joking with each other as they walked away and kept my eyes on them, hoping they didn't see what was happening behind me. They never turned their heads but when they were gone I turned and saw my girlfriend on her knees in front of Dan, his cock filling her mouth.

Watching my girlfriend's lips wrapped around another man's cock brought up intense emotions in me. I was angry with her, angry with myself. I felt humiliated, frustrated...and turned on. She looked so sexy like this, subservient to him, and I wished it was me getting her bj rather than watching it with her purse i my hands...acting at their 'lookout'. She was certainly not a reluctant particpant any longer, bobbing her head up and down and slurping loudly.

"You're such a good slut Em." I heard Dan say and it seemed she responded with a muffled 'yes'.

Soon he was holding the back of her head and moaning. I nervously looked around, worried somebody might here. When I looked back I saw Dan buttoning his pants up as Emily knelt before him, looking a l little dazed. Dan told Emily they should meet up for sure next time he was in town, then walked past me, slapping me on the shoulder and thanking me for the drinks. He said he'd get a cab back to the hotel and I watched him hail one almost immediately, then drive away.

Emily was standing now, arranging her dress. She looked at me and seemed genuinely apologetic.

"I'm sorry Ian. You know that's not the girl I am any more."

I wasn't sure what she mean. It had been less than 5 minutes since she had been sucking Dan's cock in the alley. I nodded, but kept a stern face.

"Why don't we go back to my place and I'll make it up to you?"

I couldn't help myself. I thought of how long I had wanted to fuck her, and now...finally...would this be the night?

She took my arm as we walked to the car, then I opened the door for her as she drunkenly got inside. When I got in she put her hand on my leg tenderly and asked. "Are you ok?"

I had so much I wanted to tell her. I wanted to make it clear that I just couldn't accept this kind of behavior. As I opened my mouth she moved her hand a little and brushed against my still hard cock.

"Oooh...I guess you are very ok. Looks like we better get back to my place quickly."

I knew I was weak, but this temptation was too great. I needed to fuck her so badly. I started the car and indeed drove quickly down the empty streets to her apartment. When we walked in the door I was determined and stripped off my clothes even though she hadn't told me to. She giggled at how eager I was then told me all the drinks had made her horny. I thought about the fingering Dan had given her but didn't want to ruin the mood.

"Can you help a horny girl?" she cooed as she familiarly pulled my head down to her wet pussy. I licked her for a while but was determined to get inside her. I sat up so I was kneeling in front of her and she watched my cock bob.

"Hmmm...I guess you need some relief also." she giggled.

Emily wrapped her two feet around my cock and started to stroke it with her soles. It felt so food to be touched like this, it had been a long time since Emily had stroked me with her feet. I knew I should get on top of her and push inside, but it felt too good. Far too soon I was spurting cum on to her bed as she slowed her strokes. I fell to the bed feeling both exhilarated and deflated.

"Wow, you really did need that." she smiled.

"Now," she said, pointing at her clit, "finish what you started."