**Free Kittens!**

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**Free Kittens! Pt. 01**

I have several routes delivering free community newspapers that I run a few days a week. This allows me plenty of time to act and write, and it's pretty good money too, so it works out well all the way around. I have a particular fast food restaurant that I frequently dine at because I can get lunch at 5:00 AM, so I've gotten to know one of the cashiers fairly well.  
  
Her name is Vicki and she's kind of cute; probably 23 or so, with post-shoulder length sandy blonde hair and B or small C cup-sized tits, but there is something a little odd about her. For example, she shuffles along with very quick, short steps like Peg Bundy used to do on "Married With Children," and one morning I came in wearing nothing but a 3D cat T shirt as I do every day of the year, except that on that particular morning it was only 12 degrees outside. Now even though I drive around with the window rolled down, as long as I have the heat blasting on me, I'm fine. Well, that particular morning, Vicki looked at me and asked, "aren't you cold?" I held my arm out and replied, "do I feel cold?"  
  
She touched my arm and looked very surprised.  
  
"No!" she exclaimed. "You're nice and warm!"  
  
So as you can see, she wasn't too bright. I figured she might be slightly autistic, so I didn't joke with her like that again. One morning a few months later, I stopped in and greeted her as usual. She looked at my shirt and asked me if I liked cats, and that is where the story picks up.  
  
"Hi Vicki!" I greeted her enthusiastically.  
  
"Hello Jack." she replied quietly.  
  
I placed my order and she looked at my shirt.  
  
"Do you like cats?" she inquired shyly. "I see you wearing those cat shirts all the time."  
  
I nodded.  
  
"Yes. I have five right now, but I usually have around seven. I think I've had close to eighty over the years though."  
  
Vicki's eyes widened.  
  
"Eighty, wow!" she exclaimed. "That's a lot. I have a cat named Stella. She's a sweetie. She got out a couple months ago and got pregnant. She had kittens about six weeks ago. I have Asperger's, and having a cat helps keep me calm, since I don't have a boyfriend."  
  
"Oh okay." I resounded. "That makes sense."  
  
At least now, I understood what was wrong with her. She had autism as I suspected, but she was also highly functioning, which was encouraging.  
  
Vicki suddenly smiled.  
  
"Would you like to see them?" she asked brightly.  
  
I was a little taken aback by the question, as I was essentially a stranger, but then again if she was autistic, it probably didn't dawn on her that inviting a stranger home might be dangerous.  
  
"I only live about a mile away." she continued. "My shift ends in ten minutes, so by the time you're finished eating, I'll be ready to go if you'd like to follow me home and see the kittens."  
  
It seemed harmless enough, so I agreed. Fifteen minutes later, I was parking alongside her at her apartment building. We took the outdoor stairs up to the fifth floor and she unlocked the door to her apartment.  
  
"This is nice." I observed as she closed the door behind us.  
  
"I get disability and a reduced rent because of my condition." she explained. "So with working part time, it gives me enough to live on my own and not have to stay with my parents or anything."  
  
"That's great!" I said with a smile. "It makes you more independent."  
  
Vicki nodded.  
  
"Yep. I kind of like being alone though. That way I don't bother anyone, except Stella. Oh, speaking of Stella, there she is."  
  
She pointed to a cardboard box tucked into a corner of the living room. In it were nestled a gray tabby mama cat and five assorted kittens, including a large tabby and white male. He was obviously the first born.  
  
"This is Stella." Vicki explained, pointing to the mother. "The big guy is Merv, and this is Zoe, Chloe, Lenny and Bruce."  
  
"Aww," I said, as I knelt down and gave Stella a nice petting, "they're all so cute. Hello, Stella."  
  
"You can play with them if you'd like." Vicki said. "I'm going to go take my clothes off. I'll be right back, okay?"  
  
"Okay." I replied, not paying any particular attention to her wording.  
  
I figured it was her way of saying she was going to change her clothes; take off her uniform and put on something more comfortable. She was putting on something more comfortable all right! A few minutes later, I heard her shuffling along the carpet as she returned. I was busy tickling Merv, so I didn't look up right away.  
  
"I'm back." Vicki said. "God, I hate having to wear that uniform!"  
  
I looked up and almost lost my breath. She was completely nude and playing with herself! My eyes bugged out of my head as I stared at her unclothed body. She was cute in her uniform, but without it, she was beyond words. Her tits looked closer to Cs, and they were firm! They stuck out from her chest like a set of twin pyramids.  
  
"I don't like wearing clothes." Vicki explained. "I like to be nude and I like masturbating. I hope you don't mind."  
  
"Um, uh- not at all." I stammered, as she sat on the couch and spread her legs, circling her fingers over her clit.  
  
"It just feels so good." Vicki sighed. "I just love to cum."  
  
"Me too." I responded.  
  
My cock was as hard as it could be, and desperately wanted to be freed from my jeans.  
  
"Would you like to take your clothes off and masturbate with me then?" Vicki inquired innocently. "Maybe we could cum together. I'd love to see your dick squirting while I cum. It would be so hot!"  
  
"You're okay with that?" I asked incredulously.  
  
"Of course." she replied. "We were all born naked. If something feels good, keep doing it, right? Please take your clothes off and masturbate with me. Let's feel good together. It'll be fun, Jack."  
  
Vicki continued to rub her fingers over her clit. She looked at me and smiled.  
  
"Take your clothes off." she whispered. "It's okay. Jerk off in front of me. I want to see you cum. I want to see it squirt."  
  
I'll have to admit that I was a little taken aback, not to mention a little concerned about her state of mind. Was this really going to be a Penthouse Letters moment, or was I about to get myself into a situation that I was going to regret later on?  
  
"Please Jack?" Vicki implored. "I really like you."  
  
"I like you too." I replied. "I just wasn't expecting this when I came here."  
  
"I'm sorry." she apologized. "I didn't mean to make you feel uncomfortable. Do you want to leave then?"  
  
"No." I said with a smile. "No I don't."  
  
I pulled my shirt off and slipped out of my sneakers. I then took a deep breath and pulled my jeans and underwear off.  
  
"Mmm, you look hot!" Vicki exclaimed, as she continued rubbing herself. "Let me see your dick."  
  
I stepped in and she took it in her other hand, pulling and tugging on it. It felt wonderful, and I really didn't want her to stop.  
  
"That feels nice." I whispered. "You're going to make me cum."  
  
"I'm ready to cum too!" Vicki asserted. "Tell me when you're going to squirt, so I can take it in my mouth. I want to taste your cum! I hope it tastes so good!"  
  
"It feels so good too!" I blurted out. "Oh shit, here it comes!"  
  
I reached out and grabbed both of Vicki's firm, smallish tits, giving them a thorough squeezing as I erupted in a powerful orgasm. My dick squirted directly into her open mouth and she took it all, swallowing every last drop.  
  
"Oh my God!" I gasped. "That felt so good!"  
  
Vicki leaned in and took my dick in her mouth, clamping her lips firmly around it and sucking it hard, as she grunted in orgasmic pleasure. She bucked a few times and then relaxed, releasing the suction on my dick. She looked at me and smiled.  
  
"That was nice, wasn't it?" she inquired innocently.  
  
I was still struggling to catch my breath and nodded.  
  
"Yes, yes it was!" I agreed. "You did that very well."  
  
"Thank you." she said with a pleased tone to her voice. "I've never done that before."  
  
"Never?"  
  
"Nope. That was the first time. I hope I did okay."  
  
"You did great!" I asserted. "You can do that to me any time you like."  
  
"Really?" she inquired brightly. "That's good, because I really like the way your cum tasted. I'd love to taste it again."  
  
"I'd love for you to do that again," I informed her, "but I'd like to teach you another way too. I'd love to teach you how to suck my penis and make me cum in your mouth. Would you like that?"  
  
"Oh yes!" she exclaimed, nodding her head vigorously. "Would you teach me how to have sex too?"  
  
"Yes, if you'd like."  
  
"That's great!" Vicki responded. "You can teach me how to have sex and suck your dick, and I can do it all the time with you if you want."  
  
She seemed to be struggling with her words as she continued.  
  
"Would... would you like to... would you be my boyfriend?" she finally blurted out.  
  
Needless to say, I was once again taken aback by her actions. I was definitely not expecting this when I stopped in for a chicken sandwich and fries. She was cute and all - and even better - she swallowed, but I wasn't necessarily looking for a girlfriend, especially one that was slightly challenged. Better me though, than some punk-ass wannabe gangster that might take advantage of her and never see her again, except to pick up part of her Welfare check every month.  
  
"I'll tell you what." I suggested carefully. "Why don't we try dating for a few weeks and see how it goes? If we both feel like it's going somewhere, then we can make that decision, okay?"  
  
Vicki smiled broadly and threw her arms around my neck.  
  
"Okay Jack!" she said happily. "Would you like to go to the park with me?"  
  
"Okay." I replied. "We can take my car. We'll have to get dressed first, though."  
  
"I know that, Silly." she laughed. "I can't go there nude."  
  
"No, but this is a top-free state."  
  
"What does that mean?" she inquired.  
  
"It means you don't have to wear a top in public, at least in this state. Quite a few others too. Anywhere I can go without a shirt, so can you. If it says, 'no shirt, no shoes, no service,' then you need to put your top on to be there, like a restaurant. No sign, no shirt needed."  
  
Vicki's eyes grew wide.  
  
"For real?"  
  
"Yup. Wanna try it?"  
  
"You bet!" she responded enthusiastically. "Let's go!"  
  
"I'll bet you'd look great in a pair of cutoffs and sneakers." I suggested.  
  
"Okay!" she agreed eagerly. "I have a pair of black hightop Keds. Would that be okay?"  
  
"It would." I replied. "Why don't you come here first, and let me squeeze your tits again. They're so firm, I'd love to squeeze them."  
  
"I love to have my titties squeezed." Vicki said dreamily."It felt so nice when you were squeezing them before. Will you squeeze them in the park?"  
  
"Only if no one's around." I cautioned. "That might be considered a lewd act, and we could get in trouble."  
  
Vicki looked disappointed.  
  
"Okay," she acknowledged, "but if we're alone, I want you to squeeze and suck on them, okay?"  
  
"Okay." I replied.  
  
What a girl!  
  
A short time later, we arrived at the park. Vicki exited my car topless and looked around. There were a few people there, but so far no one seemed to notice she wasn't wearing a top. Yet. It would be interesting to see their reactions once they did. Would they accept it, or would someone call the police? We would find out though, I supposed.  
  
Vicki had brought along a Frisbee, and we fanned out in one of the empty soccer fields to throw it back and forth. I soon became hot and pulled my t shirt off, casting it to one side. After thirty minutes or so, I began to realize that we were getting an audience. So people were noticing!  
  
After another fifteen minutes or so, Vicki signaled she was coming back. She was slightly out of breath, but grinning widely.  
  
"So fun!" she exclaimed. "I'm thirsty though."  
  
"I have some water in the car." I said casually. "You can get a drink. Would you like to go for ice cream?"  
  
"Oh yes! I'd love a hot caramel sundae." she said excitedly. "Oh Jack, I'm having so much fun!"  
  
"Me too."  
  
I was actually surprised at how much fun I was having. I'd forgotten what it was like to go on dates and do fun things with girls. I was really getting back into it. As we headed for the car, a police cruiser pulled up and parked a few spaces over. An officer exited the vehicle and approached us.  
  
"Are we in trouble?" Vicki asked worriedly.  
  
"Not at all." I responded cheerfully. "He knows the law. He just had to come out and check, that's all."  
  
"Good afternoon." I greeted him politely.  
  
He nodded in reply.  
  
"Got a call about a topless female." he explained.  
  
He looked at Vicki.  
  
"That would be you, I take it."  
  
"Yes it would." I responded, before she could say anything. "And there is nothing illegal about it."  
  
"No there isn't." he agreed. "I just wanted to come out anyway and have a look."  
  
I burst out laughing and he grinned. I reached my arm out, and we fist bumped.  
  
"Slow day?" I inquired."  
  
"Yeah. Larceny from vehicle, a lost dog and this."  
  
"Well, we're on our way to get some ice cream." I explained. "This is her first time being top-free, so she's kind of taking it all in. Take care."  
  
"You too."  
  
We got into my car and backed out of the space.  
  
"I was scared." Vicki said. "I didn't know what was going to happen."  
  
"Well as you can see, nothing can happen, unless you get a dimwit that doesn't know the law. Then, you have a whopping lawsuit to file if he does the wrong thing. It happened in New York a few years back. Some dipshit NYPD cop arrested a topless reporter. She got thirty thousand dollars from the city for his mistake too."  
  
"Wow! I could sure use that!" Vicki chuckled.  
  
I was really starting to like her.  
  
We headed for the dairy bar and walked up to the window. The woman behind the wall didn't even pay Vicki the least bit of unwanted attention. We got our ice cream and sat down on a shaded bench to eat it.  
  
"This is great! Vicki gushed. "I love being topless in public. It's such a turn on."  
  
"It is for me too." I replied. "What say when we're finished, we go back to your place and I teach you something else?"  
  
Vicki smiled.  
  
"I'd really like that." she said quietly. "I'm pretty horny from walking around without a shirt on. Too bad I can't go to work like this." she lamented.  
  
"I'll bet you'd have all kinds of customers!" I said with a grin. "Imagine if you were a salesgirl, wow!"  
  
A little while later, we were back in her apartment, and we immediately began removing our clothes. Once again, I went directly for her firm tits, and began massaging them in my hands, kneading them like small loaves of bread dough.  
  
"God, that feels good!" Vicki whispered. "Squeeze them harder."  
  
I continued for a few more minutes, before she gave another request.  
  
"Please fuck me."  
  
"Are you sure you're ready?" I asked cautiously."  
  
She nodded vigorously.  
  
"Yes! Yes! I want you to fuck me and teach me how to make love."  
  
With that, I pressed my mouth against hers, and we began to kiss. After several minutes I took the next step.  
  
"Where is your bedroom?"  
  
"Follow me!" Vicki panted.  
  
She led me down the hall and we fell onto the bed. I rolled her onto her back and instructed her to spread her legs. Vicki obliged, and I moved in.  
  
"Guide me in." I commanded softly.  
  
"How? Vicki asked quietly.  
  
"Take it in your hand, and line it up with your cunt." I replied. "Then, I can slide it in if you're wet enough."  
  
"I'm wet." whispered softly. "I am so wet. I want your cock in my cunt, and I want you to fuck me so hard."  
  
She guided my cock to her cunt, and I gently pressed against her tight hole. To my delight, it slid all the way in on the first try; no backing in and out to lube. I sank my dick to the hilt and held it there for a second.  
  
"Feel okay?" I asked gently "Any pain?"  
  
"No, it feels good. It's tight, but it's nice. Go ahead and start fucking me."  
  
I began sliding my cock in and out in a nice, steady rhythm.  
  
"That feels nice." Vicki whispered. "So much better than my fingers. Oh, so much better."  
  
She closed her eyes and smiled, as I continued to fuck her tight, virgin pussy. I had never taken anyone's virginity before, and I was doing my best to be gentle. Her cunt was so tight! It felt like the proverbial velvet glove, as I slid in and out. It wasn't long before I felt my orgasm building.  
  
"I'm going to cum." I whispered. "Oh my god, I'm going to cum in your tight, little virgin cunt! Oh shit, Vicki! Oh shit, I'm cumming! I'm cumming..."  
  
My voice trailed off as I ejaculated in her cunt. Spurt after spurt filled it, and she smiled lovingly at me; almost dreamily.  
  
"I can feel it!" she whispered. "It's so warm. Oh Jack, this is so nice. Thank you so much for taking my virginity!"  
  
"No, thank you." I whispered back. "Your cunt feels so nice. You made me feel so good. I'm sorry I came first though. Lay back and let me make you cum too."  
  
"Okay." she agreed.  
  
Vicki spread her legs, and I slid my fingers into her sopping wet cunt; fucking her with three fingers. After a few minutes, she started sighing, and I knew she was close. I leaned in and took her right breast in my mouth and began sucking it.  
  
"That feels so good!" she gasped. "So good! Oh my god, I'm going to cum Jack! I'm going to cum! Oh, ohhhh!"  
  
I could feel her vaginal muscles contract around my fingers, and warm fluid dribbled out all over my hand. Vicki lay there panting, as she recuperated from the contact we had just shared.  
  
"This is the best thing that I have ever experienced." she stated quietly. "You were so sweet and gentle with me. It was like my daddy was doing it with me. I want to be with you and make you so happy."  
  
It was at this point where I came to the realization that I had a very loyal girl laying next to me if I wanted her. She was sweet, she was cute, and she was very naive. Someone was going to get her at some point anyway, so why not me?  
  
"I want to be with you too." I said quietly. "And I want to make you happy too."  
  
Vicki smiled lovingly at me.  
  
"Does that mean you'll be my boyfriend then?"  
  
I smiled back at her, and beeped her affectionately on the end of her nose with my index finger.  
  
"Yes Vicki. Yes it does."

**Free Kittens! Pt. 02**

Over the next several weeks, my relationship with Vicki continued to grow. She was genuinely affectionate, and loved learning new things with me. I loved teaching her as well. She eagerly learned how to take my penis into her mouth and run her tongue around the underside of the shaft, stimulating my frenulum with the tip of her tongue until it was as hard as a rock. Next, I instructed her how to make a slight suction with her lips and slide them up and down the shaft of my cock until I ejaculated in her warm, wet mouth. It wasn't long until she was an expert in giving me fellatio. I loved having it performed on me, and she loved getting a mouthful of manly custard in return.  
  
Not being selfish, once she mastered that art, I then showed her multiple techniques in sexual intercourse. It turned out that we both favored her riding me. She loved the position because she felt empowered by being on top, and I liked it because I could reach up and squeeze her firm, young tits as her cunt pleasured my cock to orgasm. It also enabled her to cum as well, and it seemed we both had similar time lines for climaxing. On several occasions, we both came at nearly the same time, which was absolutely wonderful to experience.  
  
Since she was so good to me, I wanted to help her experience as many things that would turn her on as I could. I researched diligently, into state and federal laws that would allow me to take her places where she could be not only topless, but also totally nude as well. Some of those places were secluded, but others would allow her to walk around absolutely nude in public. I began planning trips that would make her dreams become a reality, and Vicki was truly excited about everything I alluded to.  
  
Additionally, since we were spending so much time together, I suggested that she cancel her lease and move in with me. Vicki happily agreed to the idea, and I suddenly found my house full. We had found homes for all of the kittens except Merv, who I had agreed on our first fuck to take home, leaving him, Stella and Vicki to move in with me. We had Stella spayed, so she wouldn't have any more kittens, and she and Merv became indoor/outdoor cats who had free range of the house and yard.  
  
Vicki absolutely loved living in my house, as she was free to take her clothes off and wander around the yard totally nude once it got dark. She especially loved masturbating in the yard; sometimes wandering down the driveway to daringly climax in the front yard. All of this was done in the secrecy of the dark, but there was one spot in the back yard that allowed her to strip during the day and masturbate in full daylight. Even better, it was also a spot where she could suck my dick in the back yard during the day without anyone seeing us. It was great!  
  
I loved gazing down at my little blonde honey, as she dropped to her knees and sucked my penis until I shot my load into her mouth. And all of this in broad daylight in our back yard! It wasn't long before the masturbation and cock sucking turned into actual sex. Fucking her in the back yard was great, but then we started sneaking into the front yard around 2:00 AM as well. Oh my god! It was such a thrill! Even though there is street light directly across the street, there are a number of trees that provide enough light blockage to allow complete privacy in the shadows, and we took full advantage of it.  
  
As our relationship continued, we became inseparable. Vicki loved me because I cared about her and treated her well. I loved her because she was sweet, innocent and loyal. Different reasons I understand. Some might say I was taking advantage of her but I was not. Just because she was mentally challenged did not mean she was an idiot. Far from it! In fact, I was surprised at how well she learned new things and adopted them to her everyday life.  
  
I'm not simply referring to sex either. Vicki seemed to have a desire to absorb as much knowledge as she could. She learned new words. She learned history as I explained things we saw on TV. I soon realized her parents were at fault for her falling behind; not her disability. She would never be completely normal; I understood that, but her full potential seemed to be far greater than anyone had given her credit for. I was determined to help her learn as much as I could.  
  
One evening, I came home from my route and found her in the office using my computer. She was devoid of clothes as usual, but she was masturbating intently to a video of a very pregnant woman walking around nude in the forest. Vicki was oblivious to the fact that I was standing behind her as she desperately fingered her cunt.  
  
"Oh my god!" she exclaimed. "Your belly is so fucking huge! I want a baby! Oh shit- oh fuck! Oh God, it feels so good! You're beautiful!"  
  
Vicki's entire body shook as she experienced a powerful orgasm. Her bare feet kicked violently, and I heard the sound of liquid dribbling onto the plastic mat underneath the chair. I waited until her throes of passion had subsided, before I reached out and placed my hands on her shoulders. She gave a start, but quickly relaxed as she realized it was me.  
  
"I didn't hear you come in, Love." she responded. "You startled me."  
  
I slid my hands from her shoulders down to her firm tits, which I began massaging vigorously, much to her delight.  
  
"Mmm, that feels nice." she whispered. "I love it when you squeeze my titties like that."  
  
"Good thing," I replied cheerfully, "because I love squeezing them too."  
  
We both giggled, and I leaned around her head and kissed her on the cheek.  
  
"What were you watching?" I inquired.  
  
"A pregnant nudist." she replied honestly. "She looked so hot, walking around nude. I just got so turned on by her swollen, pregnant belly. Is that wrong?"  
  
"No, Sweetheart." I reassured her. "A woman with child is the epitome of sexuality. At least to me. If she's pregnant, then she loves sex and is able to have children. It's only natural to be turned on by that. I know I sure am. If you're turned on by other women as well, I'm okay with that."  
  
Vicki smiled.  
  
"Thank you. I like the way nude women look. I could imagine myself having sex with another woman, and with you too."  
  
"Well," I responded, "we'll have to talk more about that, then."  
  
"What does epitome mean?" Vicki inquired.  
  
"Well, it means the absolute; like the best of the best. It can also mean the best example of something, like Traci Lords was the epitome of a porn star."  
  
Vicki smiled again.  
  
"Thank you. Understand now. I love learning new words. Thank you for taking the time to teach me. It means a lot to me, that you care enough to teach me new things."  
  
"I do care." I said quietly. "I'm sorry your parents didn't take the time."  
  
Vicki shrugged.  
  
"Fuck them. They didn't care. But you do. I love you so much."  
  
"I love you too." I replied.  
  
I became aware of a pattering sound from above us, and I became excited.  
  
"Hear that?" I asked her. "It's starting to rain! Let's go outside!"  
  
I began peeling my clothes off before she even responded. The sound of the rain increased, and I took her hand.  
  
"Come on!" I urged. "Let's go outside and run around nude in the rain. Let's fuck in the rain, Vicki!"  
  
I opened the back door, and we stepped outside into the deluge. It was August, and the rain was actually warm. We darted across the patio and into the grass. We were instantly soaked, and we ran around the yard hand in hand, enjoying the sensation of a "real" shower. We splashed into a lower section of the yard that had already started to flood, and found ourselves ankle-deep in cool rainwater.  
  
"On your hands and knees!" I called out over the sound of the torrential downpour. "I want to fuck you doggy style in the water!"  
  
Vicki dropped down on all fours, and I mounted her from behind, sliding my cock into her young cunt. I fucked her earnestly, as the rain continued pouring down on us. It was like being in a giant, golden shower.  
  
"This is so fun!" Vicki hollered, as I continued pounding her like a little bitch in heat. "Fuck me Jack!"  
  
I reached under her chest and began squeezing her tits with both hands; kneading them in my fingers like modeling clay. The closer I came to cumming, the harder I squeezed them and Vicki was loving it.  
  
"Squeeze my titties Jack!" she bellowed. "Oh Darling, I'm going to cum!"  
  
"Me too!" I grunted. "Holy shit, this feels so fucking good!"  
  
Vicki's cunt contracted around my dick as she came, gripping it like a vice. Unable to slide, her cunt literally jerked me off and I sprayed my load deep inside her cunt.  
  
"Oh fuck, I felt that!" Vicki hollered. "Oh shit, what the fuck?!"  
  
Her entire body went rigid for several seconds, then she suddenly went limp; my cock pulling out of her as she crumpled to the wet ground. I immediately became concerned, and rolled her over onto her back.  
  
"Baby, are you okay?" I asked frantically.  
  
Vicki smiled and nodded, as the warm rain continued to pour all over us.  
  
"Yes, my love." she replied. "I felt the biggest tickle inside my belly that I've ever felt. I think I released an egg. Maybe I'll get pregnant."  
  
"That would be wonderful!" I exclaimed. "I would love to see you knocked up. You would be so beautiful!"  
  
"Like that lady on the computer." Vicki marveled. "She was gorgeous."  
  
The rain began to let up as the front passed through, and I helped Vicki to her feet. The temperature had dropped about ten degrees, and since we had both climaxed, we were feeling the change even more.  
  
In the event you have never had an orgasm in extreme conditions, you can run around naked in the snow without feeling it until you cum. The instant your orgasm finishes, all tolerance vanishes and you suddenly find yourself at the mercy of the conditions your body was ignoring.  
  
"G-getting c-c-cold!" Vicki said through chattering teeth.  
  
I too, was beginning to shiver, as we made our way back to the patio. The fun was over, and now we had to deal with the aftermath. As soon as I opened the back door, a wave of ice cold air conditioning hit us. By the time we got to the bathroom and I turned the shower on, we were both shivering uncontrollably.  
  
"S-s-s-sooo cold!" Vicki murmured, as we stepped into the hot shower.  
  
I pulled the curtain back and embraced her tightly, as the warm water cascaded around us; slowly warming us back up. I couldn't believe how cold one could get in August, simply by walking around nude in a rainstorm. After several minutes, we pulled apart and let the water warm our kidneys.  
  
"I enjoyed that." I whispered in Vicki's ear. "I've jerked off in the rain before, but I've never had sex in the rain. It was totally awesome."  
  
"It was." she agreed. "I want to do it again too. Maybe we could fuck in the mud? I watched a video about that online. It looked fun."  
  
"I'll bet." I said, as a smile twitched at my face. "Seems like you've discovered the true meaning of the Internet."  
  
"It's really all about sex then, isn't it?" Vicki asked pointedly. "Was the Internet really created just for porn?"  
  
"Some people say so," I answered with a smile, "but the general consensus is porn and cat videos."  
  
"I like cat videos!" Vicki exclaimed. "They're funny."  
  
Once again, her innocence had changed the topic through no fault of her own.  
  
"Me too." I replied, as I pulled her close to me and let the water cascade around the both of us.  
  
I turned the shower off and we toweled dry; both of us admiring the other.  
  
"Thank you for asking me to come live with you." Vicki said softly, as she began brushing her wet hair. "It's so nice to have a man in my life. I never knew what I was missing. I still love to masturbate, but sex is awesome too!"  
  
"They both have their perks." I agreed. "But you are right, sometimes it's wonderful to share it with someone else."  
  
"Sharing means caring." Vicki asserted. "Barney says so."  
  
"So I've heard." I replied. "It's nice to have you with me; not just for the sex, but because I like doing things with you and spending time with you.  
  
"When I was your age, I did a lot of traveling out West. I got to see a lot of really great places, but I was always by myself. I'd see couples or families visiting those places and it always made me kind of sad that I didn't have anyone with me."  
  
"Why didn't you?" she inquired.  
  
"I was shy then." I answered. It was long before I became a model and an actor, or before I got into politics."  
  
Vicki's eyes widened.  
  
"I didn't know you were any of those things." she responded. "You were an actor? What were you in?"  
  
"A few things." I acknowledged. "I have a few dozen credits on the IMDb. I used to play a cop on TV too. I was a star for a few seasons."  
  
"What happened?" Vicki asked curiously.  
  
"The show went off the air and then I had some personal issues to take care of. It's been ten years or more now since I've done anything that actually got finished."  
  
"Is that why you're single?" she queried bluntly.  
  
"Partially. But either way, it's behind me now, and now I have you in my life. That's the important thing."  
  
I reached out and beeped her nose affectionately.  
  
"I love you!" she blurted out. "I love you so much. I just want to be with you."  
  
"I love you too." I replied. "So I want to do fun things with you."  
  
"Like what?"  
  
"Well for starters, why don't we go to the national park tomorrow and go for a hike. We can bring along a picnic lunch and ... you'll like this ... there are no federal laws regarding public nudity, so once we get back onto the trails and out of sight of any public right of way, our state laws allow us go nude; just like on private land. Would you like that?"  
  
Vicki's eyes grew wide and she nodded vigorously.  
  
"Oh yes, Jack! Oh, I'd like that so much!"  
  
"Good. Maybe if we have enough privacy, we can fuck in the forest too."  
  
"Oh, I want to fuck in the forest!" Vicki exclaimed. "I want to go hiking without my clothes on, and then I want to fuck! Oh Jack, I love you so much!"  
  
I smiled gently.  
  
"I love you too." I replied.  
  
The following morning found us at a nearby national military park. It covered a few thousand acres in size, so I felt confident we would have the trails all to ourselves if we started out early. Additionally, if we ventured off the trails - as long as we didn't get lost - we would be free to do almost anything we wanted, provided we didn't get caught.  
  
I had packed a large knapsack with a thin beach blanket, several bottles of water and a picnic lunch that my little doll had made right after I suggested we do this. There was also extra room for our shorts, once we took them off. We arrived at the visitor's center just as a park ranger was unlocking the gate to the parking area.  
  
"Looks we timed it just right." I observed, as we pulled in and parked.  
  
We exited the car, as the ranger was returning to head up the sidewalk to the building that housed the museum and gift shop. She glanced at us and smiled. Vicki was topless as usual, and that seemed to pique the interest of the docent.  
  
"Good morning." she greeted us as she stopped. "You're into top-freedom, I see."  
  
Vicki nodded vigorously.  
  
"Oh yes!" she exclaimed. "I love being topless, especially in public. I love being clothes-free too. Jack said-"  
  
"That this would be a beautiful place for us to take a hike." I interrupted, before she could spill the beans on my plans for the day.  
  
I saw a smile tugging at the corners of the ranger's mouth.  
  
"You know you have to be out of sight of the road?" she inquired, knowing full well what we were about to do.  
  
I nodded in reply.  
  
"What do you have in the backpack?" she asked curiously.  
  
"Water, lunch and a blanket to have our lunch on." I replied.  
  
"I see." the ranger responded. "If you take that trail there, with the blue blaze on it for about a mile or so, you'll see another path to the left that's been roped off with a 'no admittance' sign on it. Take that path for a thousand feet or so, and you'll find a nice, private spot for your, 'picnic.'"  
  
"Thank you." I said with a smile. "I'm glad you understand."  
  
"I love to go there myself." she explained. "I'm the park superintendent, so I get to dictate what goes on here. I'm Cheryl, by the way."  
  
"I'm Jack." I responded. "This is my girlfriend, Vicki."  
  
"Well enjoy yourselves, and I'm quite sure you will." Cheryl answered. "Drop by the visitor's center on the way back too, if you want. I have a proposition for you, Vicki."  
  
"What is it?" Vicki queried curiously.  
  
"You'll have to come back and see me to find out." Cheryl replied mysteriously, as she turned and headed up the pathway. "Enjoy your walk."  
  
I shrugged at Vicki and shouldered the pack. Per Cheryl's suggestion, we took the Blue Trail. Once we were well out of sight of the parking area and visitor's center, I stopped and removed the pack. Vicki and I both slipped our shorts off, leaving us devoid of clothes except for our socks and sneakers. I stuffed our shorts, along with the car keys, safely into the knapsack and zipped it shut.  
  
"We're nude!" Vicki burst out. "Yippee!"  
  
She began running around, darting in and out of the forest, then back to me. She looked around and took in the fact that we were outside, and then grinned. She reached down and began playing with herself, licking her lips and flaring her nostrils.  
  
"Don't waste it here." I cautioned. "Let's experience the sensuality of walking around nude first. We'll follow the trail to the path Cheryl told us about and take it from there, okay?"  
  
Vicki nodded and smiled, as she removed her hand from her cute little cunt.  
  
"Yes, you're right." she replied obediently. "I do so want to cum right here, right now; but we can always come back another time to do that. Today, I want to make love to you in the forest. I want my orgasm to be from sex. I want to feel you cum inside of me so I can cum with you."  
  
I shouldered the pack once again, and smiled at my loyal girlfriend.  
  
"Sounds good to me." I responded. "Let's see where this leads us, shall we?"  
  
"Yes!" Vicki burst out, as she reached out and grabbed my dick firmly in her right hand. "Come on!"  
  
She turned and continued up the trail, pulling me along by my cock like it was some sort of leash or something. I started to protest, but soon realized that as long as I didn't hold back too much and create a lot of pressure, I wasn't in any danger of shooting off, although I certainly wanted her to do this to me again to see if that would happen. She eventually let go and we continued on our way, but I was definitely turned on by the whole situation.  
  
After thirty minutes or so, we found the roped off pathway on the left and stopped.  
  
"There it is." I commented. "Seems kind of weird to go around that sign, but she told us it was okay."  
  
"Yes she did!" Vicki asserted.  
  
She turned slightly and looked at me intently.  
  
"This is so wonderful! I love walking around without any clothes on. I wish I could do this all the time! I wish I could just be nude and not have to wear any clothes at all. Why is it illegal to take your clothes off in public, or just not have to wear them at all?"  
  
"Because the people who founded this country were a bunch of prudes." I explained. "That's why one of the dirtiest magazines out there was called Puritan. I suspect that as they got older and lost the ability to enjoy themselves, they condemned everyone else to suffer the same way."  
  
"It's wrong!" Vicki pouted, as we continued walking along the pathway. "It feels good to be nude. It's wrong to force people to wear clothes!"  
  
We continued our nude hike for a few more minutes, before the woods suddenly opened and we found ourselves overlooking the sprawling valley below. We weren't too high; maybe a few hundred feet or so, but the view was nice, nonetheless.  
  
"And this is where we spread our blanket!" I declared, dropping the knapsack to the ground and rotating my shoulders.

"And our legs." Vicki added. "I wanna fuck. We can eat later on. Right now, I just wanna fuck right here in the woods. I want to climb on top of you and ride your cock until you cum in my cunt."  
  
She pulled her sneakers and socks off, and dropped them on the blanket as I spread it out. Once again, she began rubbing her clit and massaging her labia with her fingers.  
  
"I'm sooo wet." she whispered, as I removed my own foot wear. "I want your hot cock in my warm, wet cunt."  
  
"Lay on your back." I instructed. "I want to actually fuck you before we get into a position where I'll just cum in a minute or so."  
  
Vicki nodded and reclined on her elbows, spreading her legs and revealing her gorgeous vagina. I moved in and pushed my dick into her slippery cunt without any resistance at all. She was wet, alright! I began to fuck her with a nice gentle rhythm, and to my surprise, it wasn't long before I began to feel stimulation in my prostate. I was going to cum!  
  
"Vicki!" I whispered. "It feels so good!"  
  
Vicki lay all the way back, before reaching up and caressing my head in her hands.  
  
"Go ahead and cum." she said soothingly as she looked into my eyes. "Cum in my cunt, Jack."  
  
I stared at her firm, perky tits as my orgasm crested. I sighed gently, as spurt after spurt of my semen filled her young, tight cunt.  
  
"It feels so good." I repeated. "It feels so good! Oh Vicki, I love you so much!"  
  
I pulled my softening penis from her vagina and rolled onto my side, still facing her as my cum dribbled out of her cunt and ran onto the checkered blanket.  
  
"I love you too." she replied quietly.  
  
Suddenly, the same wave of emotion that had flooded over me when she asked me to be her boyfriend, returned.  
  
"Vicki," I asked softly, "will you marry me?"

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Vicki stared at me for a few seconds, slowly absorbing what I had just asked of her. Suddenly, her eyes lit up and she began nodding her head excitedly.  
  
"Oh yes, Jack!" she exclaimed. "Oh yes, I'll be your wife! And I'll be the mother of your children too, if you want me to."  
  
"I want you to." I replied. "I think you'd make a wonderful mother. I think you'd look beautiful pregnant too. When you told me the other day when we fucked in the rain that you thought you'd dropped an egg, it got me to thinking. Just now, I realized that I not only want you to have my child, I want you to have all of my children and I want to spend the rest of my life with you as well."  
  
"I want to spend the rest of my life with you too." Vicki sighed, snuggling up against me. "I never thought I'd meet someone like you, much less have the opportunity to be with you forever. All the kids I went to school with should see me right now."  
  
"I'll bet they'd love to see you right now." I replied with a grin.  
  
Vicki smiled back at me. Then, her expression suddenly changed to that of great sadness.  
  
"They used to tease me when I was a little girl." she said, looking off to her right, as though gazing at some distant memory that had magically materialized before her eyes. "They would ask me if I was retarded, or if I'd been hit by a truck, or if Freddy Kruger was my father."  
  
Just as suddenly, her expression changed back to that of happiness.  
  
"Just wait until I show up at my ten year reunion!" she said smugly. "I'll be married to a former TV star, with a houseful of kids, and where will they be? Janie Smith died from a drug overdose last year, and Billy Ericsson shot himself two months after we graduated. All those kids who thought they were so much better than me. I wonder how many of them are drug addicts or alcoholics, or even homeless now?"  
  
I chortled and nodded.  
  
"I went to three different school systems when I was a kid." I responded. "In the first two, I had some issues where I was teased or bullied as well. In the third, I hit it right. That's where I made my best friends, but I was still a bit odd; long haired head banger and all. Imagine the shock at my ten year reunion, when I showed up in a suit and tie, short hair and no glasses. Johnny Handsome for real, I'd become.  
  
"At the twenty year reunion, everyone had seen me on TV and no one could really believe it was really me. I hooked up with kids from all three schools on social media, and here's the part you'll like; some of those kids who once bullied me were asking to be friends."  
  
"Did you accept them?" Vicki asked curiously.  
  
"Of course." I replied. "Years ago, when I got my first book contract, someone told me to never forget who I was or where I came from. I never did. At book signings, I would always talk to someone as long as they wanted to, as long as there wasn't anyone else behind them. When I became an actor, I was always flattered when someone asked for my autograph or asked to have their picture taken with me.  
  
"Sure, maybe some of them were latching onto me because I'd made it big, but that was not for me to judge. They asked to be my friend and I was happy to accept them. I even had some nice IM conversations with some of them. Kids say and do some really hurtful things. They have no idea what they are doing, or how it affects the person they are doing it to. All we can do as adults, is to give them the opportunity to 'make it right.' That can be as simple as accepting their friend request. In the end, don't gloat. Show up at your reunion as a successful person and loving wife; nothing more. Your actions will speak for themselves."  
  
Vicki looked at me intently for several seconds before replying.  
  
"I think I understand you even more now." she said softly. "At first, I thought you were being nice to me just to take advantage of me, but I didn't care. I just wanted someone there to make me feel special.  
  
"But then, I realized you weren't like that. You had plenty of times when you could have used me and left me, but you didn't. And now, you asked me to be your wife. Even I know that is not something you ask someone unless you mean it. It means I'm special. I never thought I would be special to someone, but I'm special to you."  
  
"Yes you are." I responded gently. "You mean the world to me. I know that for most of your life, people were probably being nice to you for other reasons, but I was nice to you because I wanted to be. That's just who I am. That's why I shared my story with you as well."  
  
Vicki nodded.  
  
"I know, and that is why I love you so much and want to be your wife. I promise, I will always love you. I will do anything you want because I love you."  
  
I looked intently at my fiancee and smiled.  
  
"I know that. But I will never pressure you to do something you don't want to do, just because I want it, okay? I might ask, but I won't pressure you if you aren't comfortable with it."  
  
"I'm hungry!" Vicki burst out, suddenly seeming completely oblivious to my response. "I made us lunch."  
  
"Yes you did, Sweetheart." I replied, accepting the change in our conversation. "I'm hungry too. Let's eat then."  
  
Vicki beamed at me and opened up the backpack with our lunches inside. She pulled out several sandwich bags and doled them out. We both ended up with two sandwiches and a Ring-Ding.  
  
"Ham and cheese," she informed me proudly, "on white."  
  
"No mayo, right?" I inquired.  
  
"Of course not!" she retorted. "I worked in fast food, remember? I know better than to put mayo on a sandwich that isn't refrigerated."  
  
"That's not what I meant." I replied gently. "I told you I'm allergic to eggs, remember?"  
  
Vicki clamped her hand over her mouth and nodded.  
  
"I'm so sorry, Jack!" she gushed. "I totally forgot! Oh thank God, I didn't use mayo. I could have killed you!"  
  
I smiled at her overreaction.  
  
"It's okay, Sweetheart." I assured her. "It just makes me break out in hives is all. This looks delicious though. What's on it?"  
  
"Just mustard." she replied. "Ham and cheese with mustard. Like you'd get in your lunchbox when you were a kid."  
  
"Well," I replied wryly, "not like I got in my lunchbox when I was a kid. My mother had it in her head to make my lunches 'healthy.' The problem was that they were just plain disgusting. Imagine roast beef and Swiss ruined by putting it on whole wheat bread."  
  
Vicki wrinkled her nose.  
  
"Eww, yuck!" she responded. "I'd trade!"  
  
"Oh I tried, believe me." I replied. "All the other kids had real sandwiches in their boxes. No one wanted to trade my nasty peanut butter and jelly on whole wheat for even a simple baloney and cheese sandwich. They had good stuff for dessert too; doughnuts, Frito's and potato chips. They'd never trade any of that for my dried-out peeled carrot or celery sticks. Most of the time I just ended up throwing my disgusting 'lunches' in the trash, and watched everyone else eat their normal, edible lunches made on white bread, and then enjoy their real desserts afterwards. What I would have given for a Hostess pie, or even an apple!"  
  
Vicki looked intently at me for a few seconds before replying.  
  
"I'm sorry, Jack." she replied. "I can't imagine having to try and eat that stuff, only to throw it away and have to sit there and watch all the other kids eat their normal lunches in front of you."  
  
I dropped my head for a moment before replying.  
  
"It was so humiliating." I said through gritted teeth. "All the other kids would make fun of me. They asked me why my lunches were so nasty. What could I say? All I could say was that I didn't know, and to ask them why they wouldn't trade with me. What's a kid to know? It wasn't until the second grade that I was taken into the free lunch program, where I didn't have to eat that nasty shit anymore."  
  
Vicky looked sad.  
  
"I would have made you a nice sandwich every day." she said quietly. "Ham and cheese, or roast beef, or baloney and cheese. It would have been on a Kaiser roll too. And I'd have given you something nice for dessert too, like a Ring-Ding or a Twinkie."  
  
I smiled at her in reply. Her innocence was beyond words. I loved her so much.  
  
"Well, you made the baloney and cheese sandwiches, and the Ring-Ding today." I responded. "It's forty years later, but I'll bet all of those kids would still be pretty jealous if it were in my lunchbox back then."  
  
Vicky smiled back.  
  
"I like doing things for you." she said matter-of-factly. "You appreciate what I do. I may not be the best cook or the sharpest bulb in the drawer, but I try, and you love me no matter what."  
  
I did my best to not laugh at her gaff, but I couldn't contain my amusement.  
  
"You may not be the sharpest bulb in the drawer," I responded, trying my best not to giggle, "but you are the brightest knife on the chandelier."  
  
At that point, I lost it. I rolled around on the blanket, pounding my fist against the ground, and Vicky smiled as well. She knew I was not making fun of her and was just having fun. Pretty soon, she too began to giggle, and we both had a good laugh over it.  
  
"I can always find your favorite knife." I guffawed. "It's the one that's glowing in the drawer!"  
  
We both continued laughing, and I pulled her in closely to me. We embraced tightly for several seconds before letting go.  
  
"Oh Vicky," I sighed, "I love you so much."  
  
"Let's go for a walk." she suggested.  
  
I nodded and we began wandering around the area, enjoying the freedom of being nude outdoors. We walked hand in hand for a while, before turning around to return to our picnic location. We ended up a little ways off from the blanket, but not far enough that we became lost. I dropped back to the blanket and pulled Vicky on top of me, kissing her passionately. She settled onto my erection and began riding me as I reached up and played with her breasts.  
  
Suddenly, I heard the sound of advancing footsteps on the pathway, and I looked up to see Cheryl, the park superintendent approaching us. Vicky was busy being on top so she didn't notice right away, and I was massaging her perky tits vigorously. I wasn't put off by Cheryl's presence, and I nodded at her in greeting. Vicky gave a slight start as she realized we weren't alone, but she looked over her shoulder and seeing it was Cheryl, didn't bother to quit riding me as she approached us either.  
  
Normally, I would have been self conscious about being caught or walked in on while having sex, but I felt comfortable for some reason as Cheryl stopped and watched us for a few moments. Perhaps it was the fact that she suggested this place or that she was attractive, but I was not feeling the least bit shy.  
  
"You caught us." I said with a smile. "You should have knocked first."  
  
"My house." she replied with a smile of her own. "I don't need to knock. Besides, I knew what you two were going to do. Why do you think I told you about this place? It's where I come myself, when I want to cum, myself. I love to take my clothes off and walk around nude, and get all hot and bothered, and then I love to masturbate out in the open. It feels wonderful to cum outside."  
  
"It does." I agreed. "Would you care to join us?"  
  
"Some other time, maybe." she responded. "Not that I wouldn't like to, mind you; just not while I'm working. I'd get too disheveled. I'd love to watch you though, if it's okay."  
  
"I've never had an audience before," I replied, "but I guess it's okay. Vicky?"  
  
"Sure." she answered dreamily.  
  
She tipped her head back, and enjoyed the sensation of my penis deep inside of her cunt. Cheryl, meanwhile, began unbuttoning her uniform shirt as she stared intently at us, removing it and casting it to one side. Next came her bra, which landed next to her shirt, leaving her topless. I was getting excited as she stripped, as she had a gorgeous body. Cheryl continued removing her clothes, and when she was completely nude, began fingering herself as she watched us having sex.  
  
It wasn't long before she started to gasp, and I knew she was about to cum. I continued fondling Vicky's tits as I stared at Cheryl's unclothed body. Cheryl dropped to her knees and grunted loudly; fingering her cunt furiously, as she came hard.  
  
"That's hot!" Vicky whispered. "I'm going to cum too."  
  
"Me too!" I gasped, as I shot my load deep inside my fiancee's cunt.  
  
My hips thrust violently and Vicky's entire body shook, as we both climaxed at nearly the same time. The three of us landed in a heap on the now-soiled blanket, panting heavily and staring at one another. None of us really knew what to say, but leave it to Vicky to randomly change the subject.  
  
"Jack asked me to marry him!" she proclaimed proudly. "I said yes."  
  
Cheryl seemed a little taken aback, but recovered quickly.  
  
"Oh, congratulations... I think." she responded somewhat awkwardly.  
  
We all sat up and I smiled.  
  
"She has Aspergers." I said quietly. "It just comes out, sometimes."  
  
"Oh," Cheryl replied, "I had no idea. You handle it well, Vicky."  
  
Vicky beamed.  
  
"Thank you!" she responded happily. "Jack has been teaching me a lot."  
  
"I can see that."  
  
"No, Silly!" Vicky retorted. "I mean, he's been teaching a lot of things that I didn't know. It's helped me a lot. It seems that all of this time, I was at a much higher level than anyone thought I was. No one ever took the time when I was younger. If I'd known him then, maybe I'd be normal. He's been teaching me new words and everything."  
  
Cheryl looked at me intently.  
  
"You really care about her, don't you?" she asked quietly.  
  
"Yes I do." I replied. "That's why I asked her to be my wife. She's a really caring person and she means well. She's not perfect of course, but no one ever is. She made us lunch; nothing fancy, but it was delicious because she took the time to do it."  
  
"I wish I'd met you sooner." Cheryl said quietly. "Not too many guys like you left."  
  
"He's wonderful," Vicky stated proudly, "and I love him so much!"  
  
Cheryl smiled sadly. I could see in her eyes that she had no one in her life, and I felt badly for her. I had been there myself many times over the years, and it's a lonely place to be.  
  
"You know, Cheryl," I said with a smile, "neither one of us are selfish. I think I can speak for both Vicky and myself when I say that you are welcome in our lives."  
  
"Oh yes!" Vicky exclaimed. "You're so nice to us, and you have wonderful boobies too!"  
  
Cheryl turned red, and I quickly intervened.  
  
"I agree on both counts." I added. "Speaking of your wonderful boobies, may I touch them?"  
  
She nodded, so I reached out; squeezing them gently in my hands. They were larger and heavier than Vicky's, but very nice; I'd guess a large C or maybe even a D cup. Her areolas were about the size of silver dollars, and she had nice, chunky nipples.  
  
"You have nice tits." I informed her, as I massaged them vigorously.  
  
I leaned in and took one of her nipples between my lips and started sucking it; running my tongue around and then drawing my lips tight to create a nice suction. Cheryl sighed and smiled.  
  
"That feels really nice." she murmured.  
  
"May I try it too?" Vicky inquired. "I've never felt another woman's tits before. Yours look very nice."  
  
"Please." Cheryl responded. "Yes, please suck on them too."  
  
Vicky looked at me and I nodded in encouragement, so she gingerly reached out and brushed her fingers across Cheryl's nipples. Cheryl sucked her breath in and stared intently at my fiancee as she gently squeezed her tits.  
  
"They feel so much different than mine." Vicky observed, as she kneaded the ranger's breasts in her fingers, then began kissing her erect nipples. "Softer and heavier. They're nice."  
  
"Thank you." Cheryl replied. "I like the way your hands feel on them. May I touch yours as well?"  
  
"Oh yes please!" Vicky said excitedly.  
  
I watched intently, as the two women played with each others breasts; squeezing and fondling them. They both giggled like schoolgirls, and I wondered if this was the first time Cheryl had been in this situation as well.  
  
"Would you... suck my boobies?" Vicky inquired with a slight tone of trepidation to her voice.  
  
"Of course, Sweetie." Cheryl replied, leaning in and taking one of Vicky's long nipples into her mouth.  
  
I moved in and began sucking her other nipple as well. Vicky smiled happily and relaxed, as we both sucked her perky little titties at the same time.  
  
"It feels... so... nice." she whispered.  
  
"Do you like it?" I inquired, as I placed my finger over her clit and began rubbing it in circles.  
  
"Oh yes!" she exclaimed. "It feels so good, Jack!"  
  
She reached both arms skyward and then placed the back of her index finger into her mouth and bit down gently. Vicky shuddered violently, and I felt something warm and wet dribble all over my hand.  
  
"I- I came!" she gasped. "I came while another woman was sucking on my titties! Oh my god, it felt so good! Thank you."  
  
I wiped my hand on the blanket and smiled. It was really going to need to go in the washing machine now! I looked into Cheryl's eyes and smiled.  
  
"Your turn now, if you want to." I said quietly.  
  
She nodded in reply.  
  
"Yes, please. That would be wonderful."  
  
She reclined on her elbows, and Vicky and I both began sucking on her ample tits. Vicky had both hands wrapped around Cheryl's right breast, and sucked her thick nipple vigorously. It reminded me of someone eating a huge hamburger with both hands.  
  
Just as I did with my pretty girlfriend, I put my hand between Cheryl's legs and circled her clit with my fingers. She moaned loudly and nodded.  
  
"Oh yes, that feels so good!" she exclaimed. "You two will make me cum for sure!"  
  
I continued pleasuring her with my fingers, while Vicky kept sucking her tits. It wasn't long before she started moaning blissfully. Her nostrils flared and her feet kicked and twisted, as she writhed about ecstatically.  
  
"I'm... going... to... cum..." she sighed.  
  
Her entire body suddenly went rigid, yet she was shaking violently at the same time. I heard an audible squirting sound, and a jet of silvery liquid shot from her cunt at least seven feet through the air, before landing on the leaves with a distinct crinkling sound. If you've ever pissed in the forest, you know exactly what I'm talking about.  
  
"Oh shit!" she gasped. "Another one!"  
  
Once again she tensed up, and this time several streams of liquid streamed from her cunt. The poor blanket was now most likely ruined. She slapped her hands on the wet blanket, and tossed her pretty head from side to side, as wave after wave of orgasmic pleasure coursed through her body. When it was finally over, she smiled broadly first at me, then at Vicky.  
  
"That was incredible!" she whispered. "Thank you both so much!"  
  
"The pleasure was mine." I replied with a smile.  
  
Cheryl shook her head.  
  
"No, it was all mine!" she blurted out. "I've never before, experienced multiple orgasms like that! I've never been with another woman before, either. You two are special. You made me feel like no one else has ever made me feel.  
  
"I know it's wrong; women shouldn't be attracted to other women, but Vicky, you are so cute! I couldn't help myself."  
  
"I can't help myself when I'm around her either." I said with a smile. "Now you know what my life is like. Welcome to my world, Cheryl."