Fun on the Tennis Court

by dodgeyness Â©

He watched her skirt lift again as she bent down to pick up the tennis

ball. The g-string cut into her smooth tight ass and Steve unconsciously

licked his lips.

"Mmmm, I'm hungry," he murmured to himself.

She always wore the g when they played tennis; Jessica knew it drove him

crazy. Today she was wearing the pink one. He breathed in deeply,

remembering how the soft cotton felt against his face.

Steve flinched as the tennis ball flew past him. As he trotted off to pick

it up, he reflected upon their previous tennis games. They would often

build up a sweat on the court, Jess often missing the ball intentionally

to flash him her sweet ass. Then later, they'd follow up with some good

hard fucking.

Usually they managed to wait till they got home, but last month they could

only manage to get as far as the health club showers. After the attendant

walked in on Jessica giving him head in the cubicle, their membership had

been revoked. Stupid fucking attendant! If he knew what was good for him,

he would've enjoyed the view. Jessica doesn't mind the attention.

So now they had joined the Kingston Park Tennis Club across town.

Hopefully they'd remain members for more than three months.

The sun was going down and the club had all but cleared out. Steve looked

at his watch then up at Jess. She smiled, twirled around and flashed her

ass again.

"I think it's time to go home," he smiled.

"You bet my ass," she replied.

"No, I bite your ass," Steve retorted.

"Only if you're lucky," Jess smiled.

Jess walked back to her tennis bag that was resting against the wire fence

of the courts. She picked up the water bottle and squirted it into her

mouth. As Steve approached, she turned suddenly to him and squirted water

into his face.

"That's for being cheeky," she proclaimed with an evil grin.

"Me? Cheeky?" he said in mock surprise, "I'm not the one with my ass

hanging out."

He reached under her skirt and squeezed one of her ass cheeks, sliding his

fingers down between her thighs.

"May I?" he asked, reaching for the water bottle. He ran his fingers along

the length of her g-string as he gulped down the water. Jess moved herself

gently against his hand. Unexpectedly, Steve turned the bottle back to

Jess then squirted it at her face. The sudden pressure caused the lid to

fly off and the bottle emptied onto Jessica's face and t-shirt.

"You fucking asshole!" she shouted as she turned and thumped him in the

arm.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorry," he said, backing off, worried by her reaction.

"Do you realise what you've done?" she continued, "You've gone and wet my

new bra!" Jess was unable to finish without laughing bringing a sigh of

relief from Steve.

"I suppose you're going to have to take it off then," Steve suggested

hopefully.

"You bet I am," Jess agreed, reaching behind to undo the clasp.

As Jess pulled her bra out through her sleeve, Steve noticed how the wet

t-shirt clung to her firm, rounded breasts. Her nipples grew quickly,

excited by the cool evening breeze and Steve's watchful eye.

He stepped forward and began to fondle each of her C-cup breasts, one in

each hand. Slightly bigger than a handful, his perfect size. He was always

trying to cup each one perfectly but could never quite stretch his fingers

enough. A never ending a challenge that he could happily attempt all day.

Steve rubbed Jess's nipples, pinching them lightly. She moved closer to

kiss him, pushing her hips against him to see if he was hard. He moved his

right hand down to her ass and pulled her against him, ensuring she felt

how horny he was.

Jess reached up and pulled Steve's face down to meet hers. As their mouths

met, she ran her hand up under his t-shirt to explore his muscular back.

He was sticky with sweat and she instinctively licked his neck. She bit

along his shoulder line and pulled on his earlobe with her teeth. Steve

returned the bites and then moved his mouth down to her right breast. He

sucked at the nipple through the t-shirt, biting it with his lips while

continuing to pinch and fondle the other one

He lifted Jess's t-shirt over her breasts and gazed lustfully at her

engorged pink nipples. He squeezed both breasts and in turn tried to

devour each one. He was gagging on her flesh and loving it. Steve felt her

breathing become deeper and she leant back against the wire fence to

steady herself.

Steve straightened up to kiss Jess, trapping her against the fence. He

pinched her nipple firmly, making her gasp. He slowly slid his hand down

to her thigh and ran his finger along her panty line. He knew he was

driving her wild.

"Should we be doing this here?" Jess asked between breaths. She didn't

want him to stop but she didn't want to throw away another club

membership.

"Does it look like anyone's around? Rob doesn't come out to lock the

courts till after eight. We've got at least another half hour."

"Cool, 'cause I really don't want to stop."

Steve smiled at her and moved his lips back to hers. As their tongues

danced, he started to rub her pussy through her knickers.

"Oh no, it feels as though your new knickers got wet too," Steve said with

a smile between kisses, "We wouldn't want them to get ruined too."

"Suppose not," Jess smiled back.

Steve knelt down in front of Jessica. She held up her skirt and he ran his

fingers along the inside of the waistband of her g-string. She squeezed

her thighs together as he tugged at her knickers, wanting to feel the

fabric pull against her skin. He examined her shaved pussy and could see a

slight glistening of wetness in its fold. As she stepped out of her

knickers, Steve tossed them aside, not once taking his eyes off her moist

beauty.

He leant in and ran his tongue up and down her slit, delving a little

deeper with each stroke. As he brushed against her clitoris, Jessica

gasped and grabbed the fence at her sides, allowing her skirt to fall over

Steve's head.

She moved her feet apart, welcoming him into her. He pulled apart her

folds and drowned himself in her, moving his head rapidly to experience

every part of her at the same time. Jessica pulled away to lighten the

intensity then pushed forward to feed his hunger. She felt his fingers

exploring inside. She thought about how she didn't feel them enter her,

she must be so wet.

She felt Steve's wet fingers slide back to her ass. He toyed with her

asshole then slipped one inside. More fingers were inside her cunt and his

tongue was flicking at her clit. She lifted herself up and down using her

grip on the fence, thrusting herself onto his face and hands. With so many

great feelings, she knew she could not last long. She started to moan with

each thrust, pushing harder and harder down onto him. As she reached a

peak, she looked up and for the first time noticed the pink sunset.

"Ah, so fucking beautiful," She said between breaths, and at that moment

she felt herself explode, a rush of electricity shooting down her legs.

Her body stiffened and clenched while inside she spasmed in ecstasy. Her

head felt light and hazy and for a moment she forgot who she was.

Steve slid his hands down to embrace each thigh and licked her gently

while her body subsided and her mind returned. He heard her sigh and

looked out from under her skirt.

"That was fucking amazing," she said, shaking her head, "I'm still really

dizzy".

He stood up, wiping his face on his t-shirt.

"You are so wet," he said with glee.

"I know," she replied, "I could hear it and feel it".

They kissed passionately, Jessica pulling herself into Steve to get the

most of the tingling sensations still buzzing around her pussy. He

massaged her ass, fingering her asshole.

"Can I fuck your ass?" he whispered.

"Mmmm," she nodded approvingly.

She had been hoping he would ask. She had never told Steve how much she

craved ass-fucking; she wanted to keep it as something special... let him

think she was treating him. In reality, Jess loved to feel her asshole

being stretched. It made her feel dirty and as horny as hell.

Steve turned Jess round to face the fence. She parted her legs and pushed

her ass out towards him. He slid his finger between her thighs, into her

pussy and back round to her ass. She was so wet, his finger slid in and

out easily. He knelt down and spread her ass cheeks with his hands. Steve

ran his tongue around her ass and pushed it inside. Jess moaned and pushed

Steve's hands away. Using her hands, she spread her ass cheeks so wide she

thought they might tear. His tongue explored deeper as she pushed herself

back onto his face.

Steve slid two fingers in and out of her pussy, her juices covering his

hand. He replaced his tongue with his fingers, easing them gently into her

ass and rotating them to relax her.

With his other hand, Steve pulled his shorts down a little, allowing his

eight-inch cock to flick upwards against his stomach. With his fingers

still in Jess's ass, he began to rub her pussy with his other hand. She

bent forward, giving him full access to both holes. He filled her pussy

with his cock, slowly thrusting, going as deep as he could.

"Fuck me now, fuck me hard!" she demanded, grabbing the fence in

preparation. The teasing was killing her.

He pulled out his wet, slippery cock and pushed it into her ass, sliding

his fingers free. He spread her cheeks again, gazing intensely at his cock

gliding slowly in and out of her, enjoying the tightness from tip to base

as he moved.

"I said HARD!" Jess growled, knocking Steve out of his stupor.

In response, Steve grabbed her hair and yanked her head up to his. "I'll

give you hard", he growled back.

Steve pushed forward, ramming Jess against the fence. He thrust into her

forcefully over an over, squeezing her tighter, hearing her gasp for air.

She felt herself lift from the ground with each thrust, her tits and face

crammed against the metal, trying to force their way through. Her pussy

rubbed up and down the wire, bringing her closer to climax.

She imagined a stranger standing outside the fence tongueing her clit.

Just when she thought she couldn't take anymore, Steve reached around and

drove his hand into her pussy, grabbing at it roughly and forcing three

fingers inside her. He used his hand and his cock to move her around,

fucking her as deep as possible. He grabbed her tit with his other hand,

squeezing her nipple till it burnt. He knew she couldn't last much longer.

Jess's gasps turned into moans. She gave in to the multitude of pleasure

sensations ravaging her body. She forgot where she was and what she was

doing as the surging ball of energy inside her burst and white light

masked her vision.

Feeling Jess shudder sent Steve over the edge. He grabbed the fence with

his hands and pounded her against the wire, closing his eyes to see his

bulging cock thrusting inside her, preparing to release its load. He felt

himself explode and pulled out to watch his cum shoot across her ass. As

his orgasm subsided, he rubbed his cock up and down the crease of her ass.

They collapsed against the fence, Steve wrapping his arms around Jessie's

waist.

"Fuck I love your tight ass," he whispered in her ear.

"Yeah I love tennis too," she responded obliviously, "We should get going,

Rob'll be out here soon."

"Yeah", Steve agreed, "We'll shower at home". He raised an eyebrow and

smiled.

"OK, I'll meet you at the car, I've just gotta pick up one of those tai

chi pamphlets I promised my Mum".

While Steve picked up the tennis gear and Jess's underwear, she made her

way to health club office. She straightened her skirt and decided to

ignore the dribble of cum that ran down her leg. As she stepped up to the

counter, she looked down and realised that her tits were still plainly

visible through her t-shirt.

"What the hell," she shrugged, "Rob needs a thrill".

She looked at Rob sitting behind the counter and saw that he was already

admiring her tits. Rob was in his late forties, fit of course, but shy and

awkward. Jess often wondered how she could help bring him out of his

shell, but not now, Steve was waiting in the car.

She asked for the pamphlet and he stepped away from his desk to get one

from the file cabinet. Jess glanced sideways and saw a picture of the

tennis courts on Rob's computer screen.

"Oh, so you can watch the tennis courts from here huh?" She asked

curiously as he handed her the pamphlet.

"Oh yes, I can see all the courts from here," he replied nervously, "...

and I must say, you and Steve are very good!" He smiled and began to

blush.

"Yeah I think we're pretty good too." Jess nodded in appreciation.

She turned and walked towards the door. As she left the office she called

"See you next week!" Jess lifted her skirt and flashed her ass to Rob as

the door closed behind her.

"You never know, one day you might get to lick it," she said to herself as

she headed off towards the car.