**Greg's GF**

by[Luv4hotwives](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=5414763&page=submissions)©

**Greg's GF Pt. 01: The Hot Tub**

Kate and I pulled up to the lake house. It belonged to my friend Steve's uncle. He was letting Steve borrow it for the weekend for his birthday in a couple days. In addition to myself and Kate he invited our friends Dean and JJ.  
  
"Wow, this is really nice." Kate commented.  
  
"Yeah I think it's bigger than my parents house!" I added. "Let's head in, I can carry the bags."  
  
I could see by the cars in the driveway the rest of the gang had already arrived. Steve greeted us at the door. "You guys are finally here! JJ and Dean are already in back by the hot tub getting a head start on drinking. Your room is right over here. Why don't you two get changed and join us in back?"  
  
As he brought us to our room I saw Steve's eyes scan Kate's body, but it didn't bother me one bit. All of us were 18, and I was the only one with a girlfriend. I got a high off the guys being jealous that this gorgeous chick was mine! She had a slender and athletic body, but still looked feminine. Her perky tits and ass were a perfect handful. Along with her pretty face and perfect smile she could be an Instagram model. It was a rush to flaunt something the guys could never have and that was all mine!  
  
We unpacked and started undressing. Kate paused for a moment, "Greg you are sure the guys don't mind I came along?"  
  
"Are you kidding? If they had girlfriends I can guarantee they'd be here right now too. Besides, you're so much fun to be around that they might even like you more than me!"  
  
"I don't know about that." She replied as she slipped out of the last of her clothes.  
  
"Oh trust me with these they definitely like you more." I said as I groped her naked breasts. I started to kiss her neck.  
  
"Well good to know if they start hating me I can just give them a little show to win back their affection!"  
  
"Little show?!" I stopped kissing and looked at her.  
  
Kate began to laugh, "Greg RELAX I'm just kidding." She continued in a reassuring tone, "you know I'm all yours."  
  
Kate began to kiss me and moved her hand down to my cock. I had gotten hard while playing with her tits. She whispered into my ear, "I think we have time for a quickie. Do you want to grab a condom?"  
  
Needing no additional encouragement I immediately jumped over to my bag and grabbed a condom from our bag. We had been dating for 8 months and had sex for the first time a few weeks ago. We had engaged in sex a total of four times since then. I knew this trip was my chance to increase that number.  
  
Kate helped me roll it on and led me to the bed. We made our and I quickly found myself between her legs. My first time I barely lasted 30 seconds, but this time I made it nearly five minutes! It didn't take long after filling my condom before Kate was gently pushing my head down between her legs.  
  
I hadn't been able to get her off during sex yet, but I always made sure to get her off after. As I sucked and licked her clit I was grateful for the fact I had worn a condom since my mouth was where I had just fucked her.  
  
After we finished Kate snuggled next to me on the bed. "What do you think, isn't my body like crazy smooth today?"  
  
"Oh yeah," I replied. "I can really tell the difference between shaving and waxing." Kate had gotten a full wax before the trip. She had always kept things tidy, but wanted to try something new. I loved it, her legs and pussy had never been smoother.  
  
Kate jumped off the bed, "we'd better get our yam suits on and get out there!"  
  
As we walked outside the guys were in their swim-suits lounging in the sun.  
  
"Finally!" Steve said. "Couldn't wait until later to fuck your hot girlfriend could you Greg?"  
  
We laughed and Kate playfully slapped Steve's shoulder. "Hey I can't help it that a girl's got needs!"  
  
"Then why are you with Greg?" Dean joked. We all had a look laugh, we teased each other all the time and it was all in good fun.  
  
"You guys want a drink?" JJ asked Kate and myself. "We've got beer and hard seltzer."  
  
"Oh I'll take a seltzer!" Kate quickly replied.  
  
I chimed in, "I'll take a beer."  
  
Kate and I sat down on a couple reclined patio chairs. Much like those beach chairs you can straighten out and lie down on.  
  
Kate looked at me, "Greg hunny do you have that sunscreen?"  
  
"Yeah right here babe." We both took some covering our arms, legs and fronts. Kate helped me with my back.  
  
I was about to help Kate with getting the sunscreen on her back. She had a one piece on, but a revealing one. Displayed her body and was backless except for where the straps tied behind her neck and where it barely covered her butt. Before I could do anything Dean offered, "Hey Kate do you need help with your back?"  
  
"That's really sweet to offer, that would be great!" Kate scooted forward and Dean sat down behind her. I acted nonchalant, but it did annoy me a little that Dean was rubbing my girlfriends back.  
  
Dean proceeded to take his time massaging the sunscreen into Kate's skin. We all chatted and the guys playfully flirted with Kate. I noticed as Dean got to her lower back his fingertips appeared to slightly go under the edge of her suit right above her butt. Kate arched her back slightly as his fingertips disappeared. Luckily that part was brief and Dean returned to his own chair.  
  
As Kate laid back I got a brief glimpse between her legs. The suit material over her crotch looked a little wet. I wondered had she gotten aroused by Dean or the guys flirting with her? I was hoping the guys hadn't noticed.  
  
Several drinks later the clouds passed in front of the sun. While it was still nice out it got noticeably cooler. "Brrr!" Kate shuddered. "Can we all jump in the hot tub and warm up?"  
  
We all agreed. Kate sat next to me with Steve on the opposite side. Dean and JJ sat at the remaining two sides.  
  
Between the drinking and heat of the hot tub within about an hour we were getting tipsy and slurring our words.  
  
Steve was hitting that sad drunk stage and talking about a girl Kim that he had a crush on, but didn't return his feelings. "I don't get it. We talked so much and I thought she liked me too. I finally get up the nerve to ask her out, and she tells me I'm just a friend. To make it worse she is into this other guy now she barely knows!"  
  
Kate trying her best to act sober and reassuring saying, "Steve you will be fine. You are a good-looking guy, nice, funny and smart. It wasn't meant to be with Kim, but there are other girls!"  
  
"Other girls?" Steve shook his head. "No, every girl I've asked out it's the same thing. Maybe if I had more confidence it would help. It's hard to be confident though when I've never even seen a naked girl in person much less ever touched some tits."  
  
Kate paused then moved from my side and stood in front of Steve. "Tell you what..." She paused glancing away for a moment. "If that will make you confident consider this an early birthday present."  
  
Our jaws dropped as Kate reached behind her neck and untied her straps. This allowed her suit fall to the water. What the heck!? I wanted to speak up, but I had drank more than Kate and could only muster a slurred "hey.."  
  
Dean and JJ shifted their positions to get a better look at my girlfriends now completely exposed tits. I dated her for months before she even let me see those!  
  
Kate took Steve's hands and placed them on her chest. He froze and his eyes opened wide like saucers. Kate laughed "Go ahead don't be shy have fun!" She looked back at me, "don't worry Greg. This isn't a big deal. I'm just helping cheer Steve up out of this slump." Then she looked around, "and don't you guys get any ideas. I'm Greg's girl and aside from showing some skin nothing else is gonna happen!"  
  
Kate's back was still turned towards me. I moved to the side a little. I still couldn't quite see her front but I could see that Steve was moving his hands a lot as he groped my girlfriends breasts. Then I saw him look down to the water. Kate noticed and said with a cute little laugh, "I'm sure never having seen a naked chick in person you probably want to see EVERYTHING huh? I know I'm too short standing in the water for you to see anything. The sun is back out now though, I don't mind getting out of the water for a bit."  
  
Steve took his hands away as Kate lifted herself out of the water. She sat down on the edge of the hot tub with her legs spread just enough to give a great view of her pussy. Her nipples were also visibly erect.  
  
Dean and JJ chimed in that they had similar troubles to Steve. They thanked Kate and said she helped their confidence too. All three then told her sob stories about their luck with girls. She'd listen to them, reassure them, put a hand on their shoulder or arm. All while completely naked. Their eyes dissected every inch of her body. Given the guys hands being under the water I could only imagine they were playing with themselves.  
  
Eventually Kate cracked a joke and the mood lightened up a little. She slid back into the water finally hiding her pussy from their gaze. She sat by me and got her suit back on. I was relieved. We all had started to sober up and the conversation moved to food as it was getting close to dinner time. We all agreed to get something to eat.  
  
Kate and I returned to our chairs and started drying off. The guys all walked up thanked her. She said it was nothing. I couldn't help but notice Kate glancing at their swim suits. They were still wet and clung to their bodies. You could see the outlines of their cocks. I'm guessing they weren't hard at least as they seemed to be hanging down. I'm sure Kate must have noticed. Dean and JJ looked to be maybe a little bigger than me. But who knows I liked to think maybe they were showers not growers. That maybe when it came down to it I might be bigger. However it was clear I had nothing on Steve. He was probably soft and looked at least as long as mine hard.  
  
When we finally got back to the room I had to speak up, "what was all of that about?"  
  
Kate looked a little embarrassed, "I'm really sorry Greg. It was Steve was so bummed. I figured it's just skin you know? Didn't seem like there was any harm. Granted the drinks had my judgement a little impaired, I know it's not that simple now that I'm a little more sober. In my head I really just thought I was being a helpful friend, that together with the drinks.. I am really sorry hunny."  
  
She looked like she might cry and I actually kind of understood where she was coming from, so I said, "it's ok. I know you meant well and sometimes when everyone is drinking its easy to make mistakes. I really could have done without you letting him play with your tits though!"  
  
"Yeah sorry about that, I got a little carried away. The attention went to my head a little and I'm sorry."  
  
I sighed, "please just no more letting Steve play with your tits ok?"  
  
"Of course hunny! That was a one time present! Now how about a present for you?" Kate pulled out a condom as she asked. Sex twice in one day! Guess that day wasn't so bad. Although as we started to fool around it occurred to me that I specified that Steve shouldn't play with her breasts anymore. I should have made it clear I didn't want any other guys touching her chest. And I neglected to tell her not to get naked for them. I didn't want to ruin the mood, so I simply hoped that the rest was implied.  
  
Kate was more turned on then ever while we had sex. Given the alcohol I didn't last long, but she got off twice while I went down on her. I began to think maybe a little flirting and teasing might benefit me. I would just need to make sure things don't get carried away again.

**Greg's GF Pt. 02: Dinner**

"That was really hot," Kate managed to get out while catching her breath.  
  
"I know," We had just had our hottest sex ever. Driven by a flirtatious afternoon which had gone a little too far. I admitted, "I suppose a little teasing doesn't hurt."  
  
"Really?"  
  
"Yeah, but within reason! I don't want.."  
  
Kate cut me off, "oh I know! Don't worry no more letting Steve play with my breasts! This will be fun! Now come on the guys are waiting for us!"  
  
I was concerned by her choice of wording that we had different ideas of what is too far. But she had quickly thrown on a small pair of shorts without panties and a t-shirt without a bra and was out the door before I could say anything.  
  
We decided on a place in town. Steve told us, "It's about a 15-minute drive, why don't we all drive together. We can all fit in my Jeep!"  
  
Dean yelled, "shotgun!"  
  
Things were a little tight in the backseat. "I'm not sure if there is enough room."  
  
Kate pipped in, "it's fine I can just sit on JJ's lap, and we'll fit!" She gave me a little wink. Clearly she was trying to be a tease. I just hoped she would show restraint.  
  
Steve started telling us a story about one time he was visiting the lake house a bear walked into the back yard. We went over a bump and Kate pulled JJ's hand across her stomach to keep her from falling.  
  
"Wait, was there more than one bear?" Kate asked.  
  
"Yeah it was a momma bear and two cubs. So you know there was no chance of me going out there!" One thing about Steve is he always had a story. "They even took a dip in the hot tub!"  
  
"No way, the same hot tub we were just in!?" Kate bounced as she spoke. Causing her ass to push down on JJ's lap. Also forcing him to hold her tighter, so she wouldn't fall in the bumpy truck.  
  
"Well not the same exact hot tub," Steve replied. "My uncle had to replace it after that."  
  
We all became engrossed his Steve's story. I noticed JJ moving his hand slowly, rubbing Kate's belly. As he did so the shirt started to move up eventually exposing her midriff.  
  
At this point his hand movements got a little lower. His hand was moving over the top of her shorts. I didn't think it was too low, but it still made me uneasy. After all I knew she was naked under those shorts. They were skimpy workout shorts. Loose material that cutoff right at the bottom of her butt. They honestly didn't cover much more than a pair of panties might.  
  
After a couple minutes things hadn't gotten worse and I found myself pulled back into the story. When I glanced over JJ's hand was no longer moving, but was much lower. Resting right where nothing but a thin layer was covering Kate's pussy.  
  
I didn't want to make a scene in the middle of Steve's story, plus JJ's hand wasn't moving. In fact, it looked like he was just holding her on his lap, possibly not realizing he was firmly cupping her pussy. Or at least I told myself that.  
  
I was so busy trying to convince myself nothing was happening I let my attention wander again. I looked back and was pretty sure I couldn't see the end of JJ's middle finger. And there seemed to be some and movement. Was he rubbing Kate's clit? Fingering her? I couldn't tell, his hand was large and I couldn't even see if the material of her shorts was pushed off to the side.  
  
Kate made a slight moan and just as I was about to intervene when Steve stopped and said, "we're here!"  
  
Kate and JJ jumped a bit. In almost one motion he moved his hand, and she got out of the truck. But before she could fully move I could see the edge of her labia from behind the crotch of her shorts. It wasn't definitive, but at that point I was pretty sure JJ had slid her shorts over and touched her pussy.  
  
On the way into the restaurant I took Kate beside whispered into her ear, "what happened in the jeep?"  
  
"I'll have to fill you in on the details later but I really teased JJ really good!" Sure looked like more than teasing to me, but I would have to reserve judgement until we could talk further.  
  
After we got our food we went into a corner booth, the kind of shaped like a circle. Dean and JJ sat on either side of Kate before I could. Then Steve sat next to get to JJ and I ended up having to sit the furthest away from my own girlfriend.  
  
We scarfed down our food and Kate asked hear more stories from Steve from over the years, and he was happy to oblige. As he was telling another story I noticed JJ's hands were not above the table. At one point I saw Dean glance down and do a double take. Then looked away as if trying to not draw attention. A minute later Dean's hands disappeared under the table as well.  
  
Judging by the location of their arms I didn't think they were anywhere near her crotch, thank God, but I think they did have their hands on her knees or thighs.  
  
But after a while I noticed Kate's face looked a little blushed she moved her hands down and appeared to shoo the guys away. Well at least she drew the line before they went too far. I guess her face must have been red, because they were annoying her.  
  
I felt comfortable that things had settled down and focused once more on Steve and his story. Until I realized that Kate's hands were still under the table.  
  
Her arms weren't moving, but based on their position that her hands were definitely on JJ and Dean's laps.  
  
Eventually the server came by to drop off our check, putting an end to whatever was going on.  
  
Walking back to the Jeep Kate yelled, "shotgun!" Dean cut in front though and sat in the front seat before she could. "Hey not fair I called shotgun first!"  
  
"Well what's stopping you from sitting here?" Dean asked with a grin patting his lap.  
  
"Fine," she said shrugging her shoulders and sitting down on his lap. I definitely did not like that, because unlike before I was in the backseat she was in the front. I wouldn't be able to see what was happening and after what happened in the restaurant I figured Dean was going to be very bold.  
  
On the drive back Steve told more stories but Kate was a lot quieter compared to the earlier trip. I was a little worried about what Dean was doing. When there was a break in Steve's story I said asked, "Kate you're a little quiet is everything OK?"  
  
She stuttered, "yeah hunny everything's fine. I think I'm just getting a little tired from such a busy day."  
  
I took her at her word, but could have sworn I heard a couple muffled moans in the front seat as the drive continued.  
  
Finally, we got back to the house, "hey boys Greg and I will be right back. I want to put on something more comfortable before we go back outside."  
  
We closed the door and Kate gave me a deep kiss. "Oh my God I am so hot from all the teasing!"  
  
As we kissed I moved my hand down to her crotch only to discover her shorts were completely soaked. "What happened Kate? Things didn't look all that innocent."  
  
"Don't worry hunny it was teasing and meant nothing." Kate replied.  
  
"Well it looked like it was very sexual things you did."  
  
"No no nothing like that. Not exactly anyway, just teasing so it wasn't real sexual stuff. It was just what we talked about." She reached down to my cock, "you are so hard!" Kate bit her lip. "Tell you what. I'll give you every detail about what happened to put your mind at ease. Ok?"  
  
Kate pulled my cock out and had me sit on the edge of the bed. She sucked me for several seconds then transitioned to stroking me as she spoke. "It started with the drive to the restaurant. I was on JJ's lap and it was a bumpy ride. Each bump caused my ass to push down onto his lap and I felt his cock get rock hard. It didn't take long until his hard cock was grinding against my butt with every bump in the road." Kate ran her tongue along the length of my cock. "Is that hot baby knowing that my teasing got your friend hard?"  
  
I could only groan as she returned her mouth to my cock.  
  
"And then of course dinner. It was so cute how JJ and Dean were so quick to sit next to me." Cute isn't how I would have described it, but Kate playing with my cock felt too good for me to interrupt. "So JJ put his hand on my knee and that he started to gently stroke my leg. Dean of course noticed as well as start doing the same thing. I figured get them worked up no big deal, besides attention from two men at once was really an ego boost. But when they began rubbing my inner thighs it got me really turned on and so excited I had to push their hands out the way."  
  
The last part made me feel better. They had their hands on her inner thigh, but at least not her pussy.  
  
"Anyway after that I decided to return the favor by putting my hands on their thighs." Kate paused to lick the length of my cock and suck it more before continuing. "Then I used my hands to tease their laps and let me tell you they have nothing to be ashamed of!"  
  
Kate took me deep into her mouth again several times. I was getting close to cumming. "Of course Dean got me back for teasing him when I was sitting in his lap for the drive home." Before she could finish I came in her hand.  
  
"What happened on the drive home?" I asked as I regained my composure.  
  
"Oh just teasing! I just wanted to get you excited, but don't worry it was JUST teasing."  
  
Did that mean she made up everything? That seemed to be what she was saying. Of course, I should have known better I thought.  
  
"Come on Greg let's get dressed and join the other guys out there I feel like we still have a lot more fun ahead of us tonight!"

**Greg's GF Pt. 03: Drinking Games**

Kate slipped into a large t-shirt of mine that she had appropriated for herself. On her it was like a short dress, an incredibly short dress, and I was hoping she was going to slip some panties on under it. Of course she didn't, I knew my friends had already seen Kate's pussy, but I wasn't keen on that happening again. Plus, I was now confident that no one had touched Kate's pussy, that it was just her teasing them. I wanted to make sure it remained just that, teasing, but with only a large shirt covering her lower half the risk was now way higher. I had to admit to myself that as long as things didn't go too far, the teasing was exciting. I hoped it would continue to the extent Kate and I would have more crazy sex tonight.  
  
When we got outside Steve had gotten a lot more alcohol out. "who wants a shot?"  
  
"Me, me!" Kate yelled. She ran over and quickly threw back a shot. "Wooooo!" Kate yelled as bounced up and down a couple times. As she did the t-shirt lifted long enough to make it abundantly obvious to the guys that she wasn't wearing any panties.  
  
"Whoa! Getting started without us, huh?" JJ said.  
  
Kate grabbed one of the shots that Steve had poured. She brought it up to her chest between her tits. It was obvious she had no bra on under the shirt. She used her hands to squeeze the shot glass between her tits. "Time for you boys to catch up, Greg come over here!"  
  
I ran over and crouched by Kate. She leaned over, pouring the shot into my waiting mouth. I have to admit it was hot taking a shot from between my girlfriend's tits. Especially knowing the guys had to be dying with jealousy from the sight.  
  
"Ok who's next?" Kate asked, grabbing another shot. Hold on, I thought, she was going to do that with the guys too?  
  
"Me first!" JJ said. He ran over and took the shot.  
  
"Me next," Dean said calmly, patting his lap.  
  
Kate ran over, jumping on and straddling Dean's lap. Then just as before holding the shot between her tits she leaned forward allowing him to drink the shot.  
  
Kate then ran over to Steve, who was already holding out his shot and smiling. After drinking his shot Kate turned around to set down the shot glass and he smacked her ass!  
  
"Ouch!" Kate squealed, she lifted the back of the t-shirt exposing her ass and rubbed it "that hurt a little, and look it's a little pink now!"  
  
Steve let out a small grin, "oh sorry, come here." Steve lowered himself, put his hands on Kate's hips and planted a loud kiss right on her ass cheek. "There!"  
  
"That's more like it!" Kate said with a little nod. "Now I need more shots to forget about the pain!"  
  
"I have an idea. You fed us our shots, only fair to return the favor right?" Steve said filling a shot glass and putting it in his waistband.  
  
Kate clapped saying, "oh what fun!" she got on her knees in front of Steve. It was an awkward movement for Steve to lean forward with the shot. Kate reached behind him and held his ass for support. I didn't like how close Kate's face was to Steve's crotch, luckily it was over quickly.  
  
Dean followed suit and so did JJ. But when JJ was doing it he must've had the shot glass too low and it slid below his waistband into his shorts. "Oh no!" Kate yelled quickly reacting and reaching into JJ's waistband! "I got it! Don't make any sudden movements so it doesn't spill!" Kate said.  
  
Her entire hand was inside JJ's shorts and it appeared underwear as well. She slowly withdrew it. She had the shot glass in her hand thanks to her quick reflexes. I was glad that at the very least with the shot glass in her hand she couldn't have grabbed his dick, but it was likely the back of her hand touched it.  
  
Kate then proceeded to rub her hand on the outside of JJ's shorts over his bulge and said, "I think you are dry." Then gave the area a brief pat, "no spills!" She then placed the shot back in the waistband and took the shot. She totally had to feel his cock through his shorts that time. I wanted to tell her to tone down the teasing, but I found myself getting turned on from the sight. I didn't know what I wanted!  
  
"What now?" Kate asked the group.  
  
"We should play some drinking games, what should we do first?" Steve asked.  
  
"Truth or dare?" Dean suggested.  
  
"That's not even a drinking game," JJ replied.  
  
"Yeah, and might be a little risky to play while drinking. Maybe never have I ever,"Kate suggested, "It's one of my favorites!"  
  
"Sounds good to me," I hastily replied. I was happy to embrace a suggestion that wasn't truth or dare, which would result in too many liberties taken by my friends.  
  
"Awesome! Everyone get a drink!" Steve said.  
  
We all mixed our own drinks. Kate made a screwdriver. She used a concerning amount of vodka. Then we all sat down. Kate sat next to me, sitting cross-legged. Her shirt failed to cover her pussy like this but luckily she held her drink between her legs, covering it from view.  
  
Steve said, "who wants to start? Greg?"  
  
"Sure," I answered. "Never have I ever gotten a speeding ticket."  
  
My friends laughed and shook their heads.  
  
"What?"  
  
"No way!"  
  
"Ha, big shocker there," Kate said. She always told me I drive like a grandpa.  
  
They all took a drink. Kate went next, "never have I ever went paint balling." She must have remembered about a paint balling trip I took with the guys only a couple months prior. My friends and I all took a drink.  
  
As we continued around the circle I noticed the guys looking at Kate every time she drank, I soon realized why. Each time she took a drink she moved her cup from between her legs, exposing her pussy. So much for them not seeing that again I thought.  
  
When it got to Steve he said, "never have I ever had a three-way." None of the guys took a drink, but Kate did! I didn't know she had ever done that.  
  
That sure got the guys attention and they started asking questions.  
  
"Two guys or two girls?" Steve asked.  
  
"Two guys," Kate calmly replied.  
  
"Was it with Greg?" JJ asked.  
  
Kate shook her head, "nope, that was before we met."  
  
Dean then asked, "how was it? Would you do it again?"  
  
"It was so much fun! I would do it again, although I'd want to go full gang bang with more guys next time."  
  
The guys all looked at each other in a hopeful shock.  
  
Kate started to laugh, "oh you boys are too easy to get worked up! I just wanted to see your reaction, so don't be expecting a freaky gang bang. Greg isn't the type to risk crossing swords." The guys slumped in disappointment, of course I was relieved.  
  
It didn't take long for us to get through our first round of drinks. When I needed a refill Kate got it for me. Next time I took a drink I almost choked. She had made mine really strong. Everyone laughed and Dean said, "can't keep up with the big boys today Greg?"  
  
"This is like pure alcohol," I said.  
  
"Oh, I just thought you could use a little something else to relax, besides mine is strong too!" Kate said.  
  
"At least she's not choking!" JJ added.  
  
"Guess the big boys aren't the only ones that can keep up," Kate said, emphasizing the word big. What was that supposed to mean?  
  
"Never had I ever deep throated a cock," JJ said. Kate was of course the only one to take a drink, the guys were doing a lot of these sexual ones.  
  
Kate set her drink to her side, still sitting cross-legged, no longer making an attempt to cover her pussy. Kate slurred a little as she said, "hey all these sex questions are unfair. I'm taking all the drinks! You guys haven't done anything sexual!"  
  
"Well, you could help change that," Steve said slyly.  
  
I chuckled, "sorry bro, she's taken."  
  
"Yeah!" Kate added, "naughty boys! Objectifying me like that!"  
  
"We might feel bad if we couldn't tell you were enjoying it," Dean commented pointing between her legs. "Even from here I can see how wet you are."  
  
Dean was right, I could see it too. I wasn't sure how I felt, it turned me on a little that the guys were seeing this knowing they couldn't have it. At the same time this private intimate part of Kate's was something only I had the privilege of seeing until today. Now it was seemingly a normal thing for the guys to see it. And she was visibly aroused, the guys hadn't seen that before.  
  
Kate looked down and wiped her fingers across her pussy. She examined her now wet fingers and shrugged, "huh, looks like all this talk did get me wet. Greg is going to be a busy boy tonight." She gave me a wink.  
  
At least I was going to get some more sex out of all of this. Although I was concerned with all the alcohol I might not be able to get it up later.  
  
"Oh great," Steve said, "Greg here gets to bang you for the millionth time today after we've gotten you all horny, while you blue ball the rest of us!"  
  
"Hey sorry but your balls aren't my responsibility," Kate replied. Then she smiled, "you boys could always take care of each other." Kate and I both roared with laughter as the guys groaned and rolled their eyes.  
  
I was reminded that throughout all the teasing today, I was the guy getting all the action. I felt proud and exited for what would come later. My mind wandered in a drunken haze as I thought about all the sex we had and that we were going to have. I had been losing track of the conversation until a statement grabbed my attention.  
  
"The least you could do is give us some spanking material," Dean said.  
  
"Yeah take off that shirt, it's not like it's anything we haven't already seen," JJ added.  
  
I was in such a haze from the alcohol that it was almost dreamlike. I don't remember what Kate said, but she shrugged and lifted her shirt over her head. Her naked body once again completely exposed to the probing gaze of my friends.  
  
I think I blacked out after that, I'm not certain. I just remember the next thing I heard was Steve asking, "ok Kate truth or dare?" It was also darker and the sun was setting.  
  
When did they start playing truth or dare I thought to myself. I heard Kate say, "Truth."  
  
I didn't even hear the question, but Kate replied, "um, he's kind of on the smaller side actually. Especially compared to you guys." What kind of question was that an answer too? I was trying to focus, but the alcohol made it difficult.  
  
"Do you think Greg wants a turn?" I heard JJ say laughing.  
  
Kate replied, "Nah he's completely out of it."  
  
I tried to say something, but all that came out was, "wha?"  
  
I heard everyone laugh and my focus drifted again.  
  
Next thing I knew it was dark and I heard a moan. I looked over and saw Kate with her legs spread, apparently playing with herself. From here it was a fuzzy sequence of images. I thought I saw the guys naked. Were they masturbating too? Then I thought I saw someone playing with Kate's tits, but couldn't make out who. Next thing to my right I saw someone getting a handjob, I panicked for a moment, but I thought I had seen Kate to my left? Were the guys giving each other handjobs? That couldn't be right, my drunken mind was so confused.  
  
All the events were so jumbled, I honestly had no idea what was going on until I heard Kate say, "Greg hunny lets get to bed, I need your cock."  
  
I barely remember the walk to the room, but I do remember lying naked on my back. Kate was sucking on my dick, but I wasn't getting hard.  
  
Kate began talking however I was only able to register a few of the words, "hunny I can't get you hard...really horny....mind if I....get off....just....relief."  
  
"Huh?" I asked.  
  
"Is that ok hunny?" Kate asked.  
  
I wasn't coherent and was about to pass out so I just said, "sure babe." And passed right out.  
  
The alcohol and teasing of the day really worked up my subconscious. I had the most vivid dream. Kate walked Dean into our room holding his hand. They were both giggling and Dean said "are you sure?"  
  
Kate answered, "it's fine Greg told me that I could get off with you."  
  
The dream jumped forward. Now Dean had his head between Kate's legs eating her out. She clenched the bed sheets as he got her off. The dream jumped forward again.  
  
"What are we going to do with this?" Kate was now holding Dean's hard cock. "you'll never be able to sleep with it like this."  
  
Kate lowered her mouth onto Dean's hard cock. He moaned while her head moved up and down. She stopped for a moment and asked, "how is your first blow job?"  
  
Dean answered, "fuck this feels amazing. You are incredible. I-I think I'm going to cum!"  
  
Kate pulled Dean's cock deep into her mouth as he came. She remained on his cock for a few moments. "I'm happy you liked it, next time I'm sure you'll be able to go longer."  
  
They chatted for a bit, but I can't remember what they said.  
  
My eyes snapped open to a dark room. I looked around and saw Kate naked, but asleep next to me. I sighed with relief as I realized I was in fact just dreaming. I felt something in my underwear and realized I must have had a wet dream. I got up, took off my shorts and underwear and got back on the bed.  
  
As I got back down I noticed a wet spot on the bed. Then it dawned on me, the question Kate was asking me! When I couldn't get hard she must have asked if she could get herself off. I didn't have much luck getting her to squirt, but I knew she could do it when masturbating. So that must have been what happened. My dream probably came from my subconscious hearing her get off and combining it with the events from today.  
  
I put my arm around Kate thinking about how lucky I was having a sexy and horny girlfriend like Kate. I drifted off to sleep wondering what sexy dreams I might have next.