**Jan, The In Between Years, Part One**.

"Hey, Mom! " I yelled down the stairs, as I stood in front of my mirror looking at my growing little mounds and my cute puffy little cunt.

"What? " she yelled back, as she busied around in the hall collecting her keys and purse from the sidebar by the door.

"Can I go to the store naked today?" I giggled, as I pulled on my nipples to make them harden and stick out more than they normally do. I could feel my muscles swelling between my legs and moisture was beginning to form on my cunt lips as I fingered the edges of my little folds, just imagining walking through the market stark naked and everybody looking at me with lust in their eyes. Yeah, right! Well, a lot of the older men and ladies liked me, and occasionally a teenager would ogle my protruding round little butt, so I guess that's good enough for now.

"Honey, you know you can't do that. We would both of us be thrown in the hoosegow, as your Dad says, for sure, even if it would be thrilling to show you off," she giggled, as she came up the stairs to my room.

"Your nerve endings will be the death of me yet," she laughed, as she hugged me from behind and slid her fingers over my erect little nipples and tweaked them playfully. I turned around and hugged her warm body to me as I rubbed back and forth over her silk dress to turn me on even more.

"Okay, you little sex pervert, let's find you something to wear that will at least allow us to go out in public," she chuckled, as she went over to my closet and rummaged through my little sundresses and shorts and tops.

"But, mom, I want to go naked and play with myself in the store! " I giggled, as I ran my hands up under her dress and fondled her perfect rear end, sliding my fingers up and down her crack. She gasped and a little tremor ran through her body as she pushed back against my hands and squirmed back and forth under my probing fingers.

"Oh, sweetie, you better stop that or we'll never get out of here," she sighed, as she pulled a little sundress off the hanger and turned to hold it up in the air for me to slip into. Her face was flushed and I knew her smooth cunt was probably just beginning to drip, but I had mercy on her as I smiled my sneaky smile and slid the little dress over my outstretched arms. She smoothed the material down over my stiff nipples and I jerked as my legs almost buckled under me. "God, I get turned on so easy, and always have since I was an itsy bitsy baby girl," I thought, and giggled to myself.

"Okay, honey, out we go," she laughed, as she spanked my rear and shoved me out into the hall and down the stairs. I giggled as I swung my bottom around back at her and she chuckled again. "You are such a tease, you little imp," she said, as she locked the door and we walked out to the car.

She opened my door and I leaped up onto the seat and buckled the belt. She slid into the driver's seat and pulled the webbing over her chest and between her breasts. I ogled her blouse as she tugged the belt loose, and she grinned as she ran her hands over her stiffening nipples. I reached over and pulled on her right one and she gasped and shuddered as her breast swelled.

"God, baby, you are bad! I'm getting all horny, so you better stop before I tear that little dress off and stick my tongue up your sweet little cunt. Better yet I'll push that innocent little face between my legs, okay? "

I giggled, and stuck my tongue in and out like I was licking her, and she grinned. I love getting my mom all excited, and I love the power I have over her. I've literally had her eating out of my hand since I was born, and I love her to pieces.

We pulled into the parking lot and I opened my door and jumped down onto the hot asphalt. It was another steaming hot day here in the Northwest and my little sandals didn't help keep the heat from my feet very much. I ran around and grabbed Mom's hand and we headed into the market.

The air conditioner was going full blast even this early in the morning and it felt good blowing up my dress and between my legs. I held my hair up off my neck and let the cool breeze dry the sweat that had formed just walking from the car. I pulled my loose dress out in front and let the air play with my breasts and they instantly began to swell like they always do when I get turned on. My nipples stood up and were rock hard. God, I was so horny I could have screamed!

Mom watched me and chuckled, "My, aren't we perky this morning? "She pulled me to her and ran her hand down through the top and pulled on one of my breasts and I gasped and trembled. Nobody was around this early, and we went on down one aisle while she continued to tease me unmercifully.

"Oh God, Mom! ' I panted, "You are making my cunt leak down my leg. I am about to have an orgasm if you don't stop. "

She backed me up against the frozen food door and slid her hand down all the way under the dress and pushed one finger between my cunt lips and rubbed on my little clit gently. I hugged her arm and jerked back and forth as the tremors started up my hot little body. I continued to shake and moan as she finger fucked me in the food market where anybody could see if they came down the aisle. "Fuck me faster, please," I panted, as I jerked back and forth on her probing fingers. "Oh God, I'm cumming, Mom. Unh, unh, unh, oh God! " I whispered, as I clinched down on her finger and squeezed her arm as I shook violently from the spasms.

She held me tight until I calmed down, and then wiped the sweat from my face and smiled as she kissed the top of my head. "Let's get on with our shopping, okay? " she said, as I pushed the cart ahead of her, barely able to walk from the little aftershocks that kept shooting through my nerve endings.

We filled the cart with all sorts of neat stuff and went up to the checkout counter. I was leaning against the side and watching the belt take our groceries to the cashier. I pulled the hem of my sundress up to wipe my face when suddenly I realized there was a woman right behind me and she saw my bare behind where my dress was pulled up. I looked at her and she was ogling my rear so I kept on wiping my face so she could get a really good look. The cashier lady noticed and winked at me as I pulled the dress way up stretching my arms above my head like little girls often do, until my naked little body was completely exposed to her panting stare.

She gasped and turned beet red, and I watched her shudder, and her lip trembled, as she looked at my naked little nipples and smooth puffy cunt lips. I twirled a little so she could see more as I felt that warm sensation flow down through my body to my cunt. I leaned back onto the counter and arched my back so my stiff little nipples jutted up in the air and opened my legs so my swollen little lips were in plain view of anybody who cared to look. The side of the counter felt cool on my bare bottom. The lady's mouth was hanging open, and she was panting softly, as I slowly slid the sundress back down and smiled my sweet little girl smile up at her. She struggled out a little smile back and then Mom pulled me over so I could push the cart out to the car.

"Well, that was quite a little show you put on in there," Mom said, as we loaded the stuff into the trunk. "I was as turned on as the lady that was watching you," she laughed, as we slammed the lid and opened the car doors and got in. I buckled up and pushed my dress down between my legs to wipe up the moisture on my swollen little lips.

"Mom, I'm still awfully horny for some reason," I said.

"Yeah, like that is something new? " she giggled, as she started the car and pulled out of the lot, "So what do you want me to do about it? " she asked.

"Well, we could go to the park again like we did last summer, remember? " I watched her eyes as she recalled my being naked that day, and how the lady fingered me as the others watched in complete shock and awe. I get goose bumps every time I think about that day. It was so cool!

"Yeah, well we were lucky they were all so horny or we could both still be behind bars," she laughed, "But you were really awesome to watch, and I almost passed out myself when you had that wild little orgasm. I love seeing you get off in public but we still must be really careful. It's against the law you know, as I've told you before. "

"Yeah, I know, but I love to do it anyway. In fact why don't we pull over here and you can lick me while I lie on the hood of the car? I need another orgasm right now! Please, Mom, please? Pull down here under the on ramp, okay? "

Mom signaled and exited the freeway down the off ramp and pulled into the turnaround and shut the engine off. She turned in her seat and looked at me, "Are you sure about this? You want me to make love to you right here outside? It's awfully dangerous, sweetie. "

I took her hand and pulled her after me out the car door and around to the hood, and then I jumped up and sat back on the warm metal and spread my little legs wide. I could feel the heat through the dress and immediately sweat began to pour off my face and body until my sundress was soaked and clinging to my body like a second skin. I untied the spaghetti straps and pulled the hem up over my legs until my little wet cunt was shining in the sun. Mom just stared as sweat formed on her upper lip and softly panted, "God, honey, you are so beautiful! I love you so much. "

I turned over onto my stomach, and reached up and grabbed the top of the hood, and then wiggled my little butt in the air until the dress hiked up to my waist. My cheeks were wide open so Mom could see my little puckered hole and my cunt folds clearly between my shaking little legs.

"Please, Mom, fuck me, please? " I panted, as I wiggled my hips so my clit was rubbing on the warm steel surface beneath my half naked body. She slowly ran her hands up the insides of both my legs and teased my cunt lips with her fingernails. The breeze played with my wet lips as Mom slid one, then two, fingers into my tight little cunt and moved in and out. She looked around to make sure we were still alone then tugged my dress off over my legs and threw it aside as she again stuffed her fingers up my sopping wet hole.

I was sliding all over the hood as I held on for dear life. Sweat made my little body shine as it dripped through the tiny blonde hairs on my arms and legs, and into my butt crack, and down over my engorged cunt lips. Mom then slid her thumb into my cunt and played with my clit with her fingers until I was gasping and panting loudly through my gaping mouth, "Oh, God! Oh, that feels so good. Don't stop. Oh God, Unh. Unh, Unh, Unh. Oh, Faster, Mom, Faster! Oh God, Fuck me. Fuck me, Mom! Harder, harder, oh God I'm cumming, Oh Mom! " I screamed, as orgasms shook my body and I writhed around, sliding in my sweat, over the hot hood.

My stomach jerked over and over as contractions wracked my body until I thought I was going to die, they were so intense and just kept coming, one after the other. God, it was awesome, and I had never had an orgasm this strong. Maybe I was growing up. "But I'm only eleven," I thought, as I slowly recovered, lying spent on the hood, as Mom wiped me off with my sundress, and cooed in my ear that she loved me more than life itself. I sighed for happy and grinned at her as I slid off the hood and hugged her tight.

I slowly climbed back into my seat, naked, and leaned my head back and closed my eyes as Mom pulled back on the freeway. I began to get chilled so I pulled my dress back on and looked out the window at all the traffic until we got home.

----------

After we unloaded all the food and put it all away I ran up the stairs and tore my sundress off and threw it in the hamper and then headed for the shower. I stood in the soothing water and played with myself until I looked like a prune, so I finally turned off the water and then dried my little body with a big soft towel.

I brushed out my short blonde hair and then went downstairs to find Mom. She was in the master bedroom downstairs and I gasped when I saw her standing there without a stitch of clothing on. She apparently had been in the shower, because her skin was glowing and her hair was still wet as she fluffed it with a towel.

 She smiled at me over her shoulder as I walked over and ran my hands over her smooth rear end. I kissed her butt and she shivered. I ran my soft little tongue up and down her crack and she jerked and moaned softly. I licked her puckered hole as I slid my hand up between her legs and slid my fingers up into her smooth shaven cunt. She opened her legs to give me room and leaned over and held onto the bedpost as I began to finger fuck her in earnest, and suck and lick her bottom.

She fondled her breast with one hand and pulled on her nipple as I added more and more fingers until my little fist was pushing into her wet cunt as she panted and gasped for air. She bucked her hips as my arm went even further up her slit and I pumped in and out as she panted louder and louder and moaned again and again.

"Oh God, Jan! Fuck me honey, that's it, shove it in me, fist me good. Oh God, that feels so good! Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me, oh, oh, oh, unh, unh, unh, oh God, sweetie, I'm gonna' come, oh God, I'm cumming, honey, fuck meeeeee! " she screamed, as I pumped furiously in and out and bit and sucked her bottom. Her breasts swayed, and she yanked on one nipple hard, as she came, over and over, and jerked as each spasm ran through her body.

I kept on hammering in and out until she screeched," Oh, stop, honey. I can't take any more! " and then collapsed on the end of the bed with juices running down from her sopping wet cunt and sweat rolling off her heaving breasts. I slowly pulled my hand out and wiped my arm on the bed sheet and kissed her bottom one last time.

I went around and climbed up on the bed, and she rolled over and pulled my naked little body up so I was sitting on her face. She spread my legs wide and pulled me down tight on her mouth as she began to lick my hot little cunt with her smooth soft tongue. I was facing the end of the bed and her nose kept teasing my little puckered rear end hole as she licked me into frenzy. I reached down and grabbed her beautiful breasts and pulled them up by the nipples as she moaned in my cunt. Then I lay down across her soft stomach and played with her clit as she fucked me with her tongue

She lathered my clit and nibbled and sucked me as I tugged and rubbed her swollen clit until it was sticking way out like a small penis. I leaned as far as I could and took it in my mouth and sucked and swirled my tongue around until Mom was squirming around under me as I shoved my cunt down hard on her mouth. Then she started sliding my body up and down over hers as she licked me faster and faster. I panted and moaned as I sucked and she did the same until we strained against each other and came at the same time in one huge lunge that almost threw us off the bed. Mom arched her back and I screamed around her clit between my teeth, and grabbed her butt and held on tight as we continued to thrash all over the mattress.

It seemed like forever until we finally relaxed, and I turned around and she pulled me up and kissed me tenderly as she held me tight. I kissed her back teasing her with my little pink tongue until we both had a giggle fit and started laughing. Then we got up and went in and showered again together. She dried me off, and then I dried her, and then we went out to the kitchen to get something to drink. As she sipped her tea and I drank a cold pop we grinned at each other like cats that ate the canary, which I guess was kind of the truth, "Except, who was the cat and who was the bird? " I thought, and giggled to myself.

"Well, we better get dressed and get something done before your Dad gets home, don't you think? " she asked.

I nodded and headed upstairs as Mom went in to dress. I pulled on some little loose pink shorts with a rose on the side that barely hung on my developing hips, and a little tee that matched, and then checked out my bod in the mirror. "Hmmm, not too shabby," I thought, as I looked at my budding breasts and long nipples for my age, clearly visible through the worn thin tee and the puffy lips between my legs where the shorts pulled up in my crotch tightly. "I still can pass for a kid but I am definitely not one anymore, for sure! " I mused, as I ran my hands over my smooth skin.

I bopped down the stairs and bounced into the kitchen to look for some food as Mom came in from the bedroom looking super in short shorts and a crop top. I whistled and she blushed and grinned, and hugged me. She smelled nice. I always liked that White Shoulders perfume she wore for dad.

We ate and talked, and then went out in the back yard to plant some flowers and do our gardening thing. I like to garden and so does Mom. We have a lot of pretty flowers and a huge lawn that surrounds the pool area. About an hour later the doorbell sounded and I tore through the house to yank open the front door.

I stared at the strangers standing there. There was a tall man and two little kids, a boy about my age and a smaller girl. The man smiled at me and said, "Hi, Jan. Is your Mom home? " I nodded, as the boy checked me out and the little girl held onto her Dad's pant leg shyly. Just then Mom arrived and grinned at the man, "Hi, Ralph. How are you? Honey, this is your Dad's brother, you know, the one he talks about all the time? "

I nodded and smiled as Mom ushered them into the living room. My uncle sat down on the couch and the kids sat on the floor staring at me like all kids do when they meet other kids. I sat down cross-legged and grinned as I introduced myself like a proper lady is supposed to do, like Mom says. "Hi. I'm Jan. What are your names? " The boy answered, "I'm Josh, and this is my sister Megan. "

We stared at each other some more until I noticed Josh looking at the gap in my shorts where he could see the edge of my cunt lips peaking out at him. I leaned forward on my elbows on my knees which stretched my legs a little to show him more. He licked his lips and Megan looked to see what he was looking at, and gasped and blushed when she saw my cunt. I figured I shouldn't push it so I closed my legs a little and she looked up and smiled.

"Mom? Is it okay if we go swimming? " I asked.

"Sure, but we don't have any little boys suits for Josh," she answered.

"Well, he can wear his underwear, can't he? "I asked. His Dad said okay, as Josh looked sort of unsure about that. "Well, we'll see about that," I giggled to myself.

I took Megan upstairs and found an old suit of mine that fit and she unashamedly let me take her top and shorts off and then her little white knickers. She was so cute, and what a sweet little cunt she had. "Hmmm," I thought.

We went out to the pool where Josh had already undressed and was swimming around in his jockey shorts. We dove in and played around a while. When I went under I could plainly see Josh was pretty well built for a little boy because the cotton shorts were almost transparent. My old bikini left nothing to the imagination either so we might just have well been swimming naked for all the good both of our suits did us.

Anyway, after we wore ourselves out diving and cannon balling each other we stretched out on the hot concrete pool deck to dry off and get warm after the cool water had turned us all blue. Josh was lying next to me and Megan was on the other side of him. I watched him and noticed he was barely moving his hips on the deck. I knew from watching my Dad do the same thing that he was rubbing his penis on the warm concrete. I already was doing the same by pushing my clit down and rubbing around on the deck, too.

"Well then, let's give the boy something to look at," I thought, as I wiggled a little to work the loose fitting bottoms of my bikini down. At the same time I sneakily let my straps fall off my shoulders so the top part hung down and gaped when I leaned up on my elbows, giving him a good look at my stiff nipples, which he hungrily stared at.

Then I turned on my side toward him to talk and the top almost fell off. It was gaping real wide now and I looked down at my loose bottoms and they were also gaping wide enough that he could see clear down to my smooth little cunt slit. He turned on his side and then saw that his erection was pushing his underwear out. He turned red and rolled back on his stomach as I giggled to myself.

Mom finally called us all inside and we got up and went in to change. Mom said we all could take a bath together if we wanted and Josh blushed. She filled the tub and we all piled in and I tried my best to act like a little kid. But the more I watched his penis the more I got turned on until I sneakily got myself off underwater, while faking that I was playing with the rubber ducky doing submarine stuff for the benefit of little Megan.

Then Mom came in and dried us all off as she winked at my staring at Josh. I grinned and hugged her. Then she had us all dash out naked and pile into the huge beanbag we have in the den, and then threw a blanket over us all to get us cozy. "Wow," I thought, "Talk about a kid in a candy store. That is definitely me here, for sure! "

As we all cuddled together I felt something poking me in the side and realized that Josh was getting an erection from my body against his. I snuggled closer and slid my hand down and closed my fingers around the smooth little penis. He jerked and looked up at me in shock, but didn't try to move away, so I started jerking him off slowly, then faster and faster until he gasped, and then stiffened, and I felt his fluid coursing over my hand.

Megan was so enthralled by the cartoons on the TV that she never even knew what we were up to. The grownups were in the other room so they also were totally oblivious to it all. After a little while I turned to Josh and put my leg over his thigh and pulled his hand up to my cunt lips and pushed so he would know what I wanted. He was tentative at first but got the idea pretty quickly and I was soon trembling and squirming while trying to keep a lid on it for Megan's sake.

Then I had a brilliant idea and whispered in Josh's ear my plan and what I wanted him to do. He nodded and we started a tickle session drawing Megan in so we were all rolling around under the covers. Sneakily I maneuvered over under Josh, and Megan was on top of him, as I guided his stiff penis into my wet swollen little cunt. She was shrieking and laughing as Josh fucked in and out and I spread my legs wide to take him deep as I panted softly in his ear, "Oh, God, Josh, that is so good. Right there, now harder, yes, yes, oh God, fuck me, harder, harder, shove it in harder, oh God, Faster, faster, faster, oh God here I go, I'm cumming, Josh, hold me, I'm cumming, oh God! " I whispered, as Megan jumped up and down forcing him deeper and deeper with each thrust until he shot a load of hot come clear up my insides as he gasped for air into my neck. Megan giggled and thrashed around having a good old time thinking her tickling was what we were gasping about.

Just then Megan ripped the blanket off and when she saw Josh on top of me she moved up and straddled my head and tickled Josh under his armpits as she sank into the soft beanbag until her sweet little cunt was right over my face. I raised my head slightly and tentatively poked my tongue out and gently ran it up her little cunt lips which were now directly over my mouth. She turned and looked down over her shoulder curiously at me to see what I had just done. Then she moved and turned around and sat back down directly over my mouth and said, "That felt good, do it again, okay? "

I smiled and reached out again with my tongue and pushed it slightly into her opening between the perfect little lips and she gasped at the new sensations coursing through her little body. While I was doing this I felt Josh's penis start to harden and move again in my cunt and the feeling was wild as I licked the little girl and was fucked by her older brother.

I panted as I licked and Megan pushed down even harder, so I closed my lips over her tiny little clit and she gasped and shivered. Now I had my tongue buried in her slit and my teeth were teasing her clit and she was jerking all over my face as Josh pounded in and out of me driving me wild!

I reached up and cupped her smooth little bottom and slowly spread it open and started to tease her little butt hole as she gasped again. I licked down and up into her crack for a second to lube her puckered hole then slowly sank my little finger into her rear end as she wiggled more on my face.

By now I was writhing all over the bean bag, arching up to meet Josh's down thrusts and gobbling Megan's little cunt until she was panting and moaning and I swear having her probably first ever orgasm. She kept whispering, "Lick me, Jan, oh, please lick me harder! " I whispered back, "Fuck my face, Megan, fuck me Josh, fuck me faster, oh God, Unh, Unh, Unh! " and then the dam broke and I went wild thrusting my body into the air and twisting and screaming into Megan's little cunt as I came over and over. Josh reached down and took one of my nipples in his teeth and pulled and I saw stars as I jerked and came all over the beanbag and down Josh's little pole buried deep inside me

Megan's little contractions timed with mine as we convulsed continually until my stomach felt like it would break if it didn't stop. Josh finally lunged and whimpered, "I'm cumming! " as he shot yet another load up my hot little cunt. Then we all flopped in a heap as we panted and tried to breathe again.

Finally when we had rested up, Josh went to the bathroom and I went upstairs to clean up and put my oversize tee shirt on. When I came back down Josh winked at me, and I grinned, and Megan said, "Come on. Let's go play tickle some more! " That cracked us both up until the parents wanted to know what was going on in the den, and that made us laugh so hard we were in tears.

Around midnight the party broke up and we all said our goodbyes, and Josh even gave me a little peck on the cheek which surprised everybody. "Hmmmm," I thought to myself, "That was sweet, hunh? "

**Jan: The In Between Years, Part Two**.

My alarm clock blasted out, "Get up offa' that thing, you'll feel better! " by James Brown, which I always loved hearing my Dad sing to while he gyrated around the room. So I rolled over and did just that, and then stretched and pirouetted in front of my full length mirror on the closet doors. Then I started my bump and grind and watched my puffy little cunt lips start to swell as I really got into it. I tugged on my stiff little nipples and gasped and shuddered as contractions flowed through my body. I have always been able to easily bring myself to a climax, I guess because of my really sensitive nerve endings.

As the radio changed to "Like a sex machine" I giggled, and said to myself, "You got that right! " as I pulled my fingers out of my dripping wet little cunt, and then staggered into the bathroom and turned on the shower.

"Hmmmm, what to do today? " I mused, as I ran the slick soap bar over my smooth little cones and down into my little slit. " Oh God, Here I go again," I murmured, as I spread my legs and slid the bar up and down in the rushing water, and humped back and forth feverishly. "Unh, Unh, Unh, Oh,God, I'm cumming! " I panted, "Yeah, come on, fuck me, soap bar! " I played with my swollen little clit and leaned back against the slippery shower wall and slid my butt up and down as I fucked my hands and moaned loudly, "Oh, yesssss! God, that feels sooooo good! " Then a huge orgasm hit me, and I slid down the wall to the floor as convulsions racked my small body, over and over, and I gasped for air.

I lay there in a stupor until the spasms died down, then I slowly inched my shaking wet legs under me, stood up trembling, and then stepped out to grab the fluffy towel and wrap it around my goose bump covered skin. I dried off and fluffed my short blonde hair until the curls were just right, then went into my huge walk-in closet to find something to wear to go bike riding. It was a beautiful day so I found a little pleated skirt that just barely covered my little buns and pulled a little cropped top over my head that just barely came below my breasts.

I went back in and stood before the mirror and admired the sexy little girl I saw looking back at me. I am such a narcissist, or so my Mom says. She finally told me what that meant and I giggled as I said, "Yeah, I guess I am. I really love my little bod and the things I can do to bring that intense pleasure ripping through it often. " Mom smiled as she assured me that Dad was the one I inherited that particular trait from, since he was so sexy and got turned on really easy like me.

I bounced down the stairs and slid into my chair as Mom fixed the waffles in the toaster. We ate and she asked me what I planned for my Saturday off from school. I told her I thought I would go bike riding around the neighborhood and then over to the lake maybe. She giggled as she looked down at my legs and the edge of my little cunt peeking out under the hem of the short pleated skirt I was wearing. "You be careful in that outfit that some man doesn't try to rape you, honey. "

I grinned and replied, "Or some woman, maybe? Like you maybe? "

She laughed and smiled adoringly at me, and I almost melted. I love my Mom so much, and she has always had the effect on me when she looks at me with those deep green eyes that my little cunt feels all tingly, and my nipples always start to swell. I guess that's from all the loving she gave me since I was a baby

I jumped up and hugged her, then tore upstairs to brush my `pearly whites'. Then back down again and out to the garage to find my bike. I opened the door and peddled out into the bright sunlight and felt the heat already on my almost totally exposed body. I flew down the street, feeling the warm air flying up under my skirt and caressing my cunt and little nipples. "It doesn't get much better than this," I giggled to myself, as I wiggled back and forth on the seat to tease my clit and move my lips apart and then back so they rubbed deliciously together

I rode up into a trailer park by the lake and sat at the end of the road and looked over at the window in the end trailer where a man was sitting, apparently watching the morning news on the TV. I had seen him before ogling my legs and playing with himself when he thought I wasn't watching him. I sat with my feet on the ground straddling my stingray bike and stared around like I was day dreaming as the squirrels ran around and birds pulled long ugly worms out of his yard.

I watched out of the corner of my eyes as he adjusted his shorts and put his hands in his lap and began to stroke his bulge. I got off the bike and set it on the kickstand and wandered down the road close to his place as I hummed and danced a little so my short skirt would flair out and my top would rise up. I reached down to pick up a pinecone to admire and I saw him gasp as my rear end peeked out at him. I wiggled a little to show more until my little cunt was clearly visible. Then I stood up, and pulled my hair back behind my ears, and sauntered back over to my bike, all the time perusing the little pinecone in my hands. As I stood beside my stingray I slid one finger up under the hem of my short skirt like I was scratching an itch and my bare right hip was exposed toward the trailer. I watched him stand up and drop his shorts, and his big penis sprang out as he reached down and started to jerk himself off.

"Well, enough of the teasing," I giggled, as I swung my leg high so my cunt was in plain view, and then sat down on the warm vinyl banana seat. I stretched my arms over my head with my fingers interlaced and my crop top rode up fully exposing my breasts, with the stiff little rosebuds on the ends, to his leering eyes. Then I slammed the pedal to the metal and flew away down the hill as I laughed to myself, "Bet I made his day! "

I rode on down to the lake and saw a few of my little friends gathered on the beach so I hopped off and ran over to yak with them. We chatted for a while, and then I left and rode on into town. By now the sweat was making the seat really yummy as I slid back and forth and it was all I could do to just stay on the bike as tingly little spasms ran up and down my back and through my nipples and cunt lips. I stopped by a marina and shook while the orgasm took over. "God, that was wild! " I panted to myself quietly, as a few people looked over at my shaking body as I held onto the handle bars to keep from falling over. My knees were so weak!

I went into the Speedy Mart and bought a Pepsi and then sat down at the out side picnic table to watch the people going in and out of the store, and the boats that were pulling in and out of the marina. Some of the bikinis that the teens were wearing were almost non- existent, buns and breasts were falling out everywhere, and I ogled them all like the horny little imp that I am. And there were more than a few nice big bulges in the guys baggies that made my cunt twitch occasionally

"Onward," I finally said to myself, as I chucked my pop can in the trash, and then straddled my bike and pumped back down the bike trail toward home. As I neared the beach again I waved to my friends and they grinned and waved back as I sailed by with my hair streaming out behind my head and my skirt flying up above my waist and my top billowing in the breeze so my nipples were showing periodically to anyone in sight. I pushed the skirt back down as I passed fellow bikers on the trail, then let the breeze blow it back up so I was riding virtually naked from the waist down most of the time. The sun on my wet cunt was warm, and the wind cooled the sweat, and I was in heaven with the feelings racing through me.

There is a stretch of the path along the lake before the long bridge where I could see a long ways both directions to see anyone coming and I stopped and dropped the kickstand and wandered over to the rocks just a few feet above a sandy little beach on the edge of the lake. I looked around then pulled my top off and dropped my skirt and stepped down to the beach. I padded across the soft warm sand and waded out into the cold clear water. God, I love the sun on my body, it really gets to me! I shivered a little from the icy water until I gradually got used to it. I swam out a little and then returned, watching constantly for other people, and trembling from the excitement of being dangerously naked out in the open where anybody could see me if they came by.

I started running my hands all over my body as I stood ankle deep in the lake and my breasts swelled until they ached and my cunt lips were getting puffier and puffier as blood rushed into them. I ran a finger up and down them and tugged gently on my little clit as I twisted my stiff nipples until they were rock hard and jutting out in the warm sun. My hand became a blur as I frantically rubbed my clit and shoved my other hand's fingers up my sopping wet little hole. I jerked and trembled as I masturbated faster and faster in the bright sunlight until the orgasm started to build and build and then crashed in on me like a tornado, twisting my stomach into knots as the convulsions ravaged my glistening body.

I stood there with my head back and my eyes closed as I relished the intense pleasure swelling, then receding in my body, over and over. I gushed on my fingers like I always do and the slippery fluids cooled my hot little lips as the breeze fanned them softly.

I must have been like that for a long time because I opened my eyes and saw a lone biker just starting down off the bridge and I panicked and splashed hurriedly to the beach and then to the rocks and threw my top on and pulled my short skit up. "Wow! That was close! " I panted, as I tried to calm the pounding in my chest and the trembling in my knees.

The good looking jock in tight bike shorts and sunglasses and helmet flew by as he grinned and waved. I waved back then started peddling back up the trail towards home again.

 "Oh, No! " I thought as I looked up and saw the storm clouds building over the peaks and over the long bridge. I peddled faster as the approaching storm clouds got darker and darker and the wind started to build. Luckily it was blowing from the North which helped me fly along as my legs pumped furiously and my skirt flew up so passing motorists were gawking and honking as they flew by. I grinned and waved at a few and they honked again.

Then the cloudburst hit. The rain started, and then increased, until I could hardly see as I wiped my eyes and peddled harder up the hill to the top of the long grade. By now my thin top was plastered to my breasts and my skirt was clinging to my thighs as I pulled off into the forest alongside the trail to get under the thick trees for some relief until the storm passed. I leaned against a tree and let the water course down over my body until I was soaked to the skin and shivering.

Then suddenly the storm was past and the sun came out hotter than before in the cleared air. I pulled my skirt and top off and hung them on a bush in my little glade and ran my fingers through my hair to let the sun dry it. The water dripped off my nipples and ran down into my belly button and down over my cunt lips. It felt really nice as I leaned back against the tree and looked up through the branches at the birds jumping around and ruffling their wet feathers to dry. I spread my legs to let the sun into my private parts and raised my arms above my head and stretched and twisted back and forth enjoying the feel of the rough bark scraping across my butt. I felt a little node in the trunk that stuck out almost in the shape of a penis and I shoved back hard on it and felt it teasing my little puckered hole back there.

As I wiggled some more it gently entered and I pushed it in more as my hands found my cunt once again. I spread my legs wider and sat back harder as I finger fucked myself faster and faster. The sweat started to run down my back and lubricated the tree's penis and I fucked back on it as my fingers jammed in and out of my cunt. "Oh. God! Fuck me tree, fuck me, fuck me, oh God, oh God, oh God, oh God, I'm gonna' come, I'm gonna' come, I'm gonna' come! " I panted as I pounded in and out of my cunt lips and shoved forward and back on the node. "Oh yes, Now, now, Oh God I'm coming! " I shouted through the forest as I screamed over and over and the orgasms wrenched me around and back and forth. I jerked and trembled and wiggled around driving the stump further and further up my butt until a second orgasm drove me wild and I shrieked like crazy and gushed on the pine needles beneath my naked feet.

I came to a little bit later and checked my clothes, and they were all dried already, so I dressed and pedaled out onto the trail again. "I wonder how the old man is doing," I thought, as I turned once again into the trailer park. I pedaled back up the hill and looked over and he was sitting in his lawn chair reading a newspaper on his lap. He looked up and waved and I smiled and waved back as I sat on my seat and slid slowly back and forth to start that old feeling up again.

Just then two older girls that I had seen around the park before came up the road and stopped beside me. One was thin and blonde like me and the other was a little heavier and looked kind of like a jock, complete with the sweater with her number on it, probably from soccer or baseball.

"Whatcha' doin' kid? " She said. I smiled and said I was just riding around and stopped for a breather. The other one snickered and winked at her friend and she grinned as she leaned over close and said, "Yeah, right. You were teasing the old man, hunh? "

I gulped and stammered, "No, I was just stopping to rest, is all," as I stared back and forth between the two of them.

"Unh hunh, well how about we show him the rest of you? " the big one said, grinning at her companion. Her buddy grinned and laughed, "Yeah, let's let the little tease get him all hot and bothered real good! "

I panicked, since I was badly overmatched. I could probably stand up to the little one but the jock scared me, and I was trembling and a little shaky with fear. "What are you going to do? " I asked biting my lower lip and trembling even more.

They threw their bikes down and grabbed me off mine as it clattered on the asphalt. They pulled me, one on each arm, over to where the man was sitting and the big one said to him, "Hey mister, want to see more of this little tease? " He ogled my twisting body and nodded as I tried to free myself from their grasping hands.

I noticed then that he was holding the paper over his lap and apparently was naked underneath. My two captors apparently noticed too as they snickered between themselves and grinned sneakily. He kept his hands on top of the paper in his lap but I could see the paper had a small tent in it that was growing bigger and bigger.

The girls held my arms out to the sides as they reached over and pulled my top up and then off over my head as I thrashed wildly back and forth. Then the big one grabbed my skirt and pushed it down slowly until my swelling cunt lips appeared. They watched the man reach under the paper with one hand and the paper began to rise and fall as he played with his now stiff rod. I gasped when the skirt finally fell to the ground and I turned bright red all over with embarrassment and also with excitement at being naked between these two girls and watching the man jerk off, leering at me with his mouth open and panting and groaning.

"Hey, mister, want to fondle this little thing? " The big one giggled as they pulled me over next to his chaise lounge. His legs were moving and his hips were rising and falling as he jerked harder and harder and panted, "Oh God, yes, please! " He reached up and ran his free hand over my tight breasts and puffy nipples and I closed my eyes and jerked as the electric shock shot through me and tingled in my clit. I wiggled and acted like I was trying to get away but I was really getting so turned on that if they let go I couldn't have moved away if I wanted to. I was entranced as I watched his hand run down over my stomach and down, down, until he brushed the little clit peeking out under my engorged hood, and I jumped at his touch and gasped.

The paper was starting to slide off his lap and I watched as more and more of his lean body came into view and I was practically gushing already, anticipating what was to come next. Then he ran one finger up and down inside my puffy outer lips and I gasped and moaned as I threw my head back and surrendered to the waves of excitement surging up and down my body. The girls were also panting as they watched the guy teasing me and I heard the little one gasping softly, so I knew she was getting as turned on as I was.

The paper then slipped all the way off his lap and the man gasped as the sun hit his stiff rod, now slick with his fluids, as he jerked it faster and faster while finger fucking my little hole and flicking my clit with his thumb. I clinched my legs around his hand and my cunt onto his finger as he pushed deeper and deeper and faster and faster in time to his jerking motions. I stared mesmerized at his big cock and his hard nipples. My own were hard as rocks and aching as he ran his wet hand back and forth all over me and then back to my cunt for some more thrusting.

The big girl pulled me closer and said, "Lick it, little tease! " I gasped as she pushed my head down until my lips brushed the engorged head of his penis. She shoved harder and I felt the big head push between my lips and I opened up and swirled my tongue around like I had seen girls do in the porn movies that I sneaked peeks at in my Dad's den at home. He groaned and grabbed my head and began fucking my face harder and harder as I sucked and licked faster and faster.

The big girl ran her free hand up between my legs and shot her fingers up into me as I sucked and moaned on the guys cock. She shoved her thumb up my rear and stroked my clit with her wet fingers until I was writhing all over as I grabbed the man's penis and sucked and lifted up and down furiously. Sweat poured off me and dripped on the man's heaving body as he jerked up off the chaise and shot cum deep into my gasping mouth. It ran out onto his balls and I kept licking and sucking as he jerked up and down and spasms wracked his stomach muscles over and over. Then I came, oh brother, did I come! I gushed and gushed and gushed as the penis in my mouth continued to twitch and shoot streams between my parted lips.

Then the girls lifted me off the ground and slowly slid me down on the man's cock until I felt it start to stiffen as it passed my wet cunt lips and eased up between my walls. He reached up and pulled me down and kissed me as he began to buck up and down under me fucking in and out as I pushed back for all I was worth, loving the lightening bolts ripping up and down my insides as the ridges on his cock teased the nerve endings on my cunt walls.

The big girl leaned over and sucked on my puckered hole then began to fuck her fingers in and out until I couldn't take anymore and screamed, "Oh, God! Oh my God, Fuck me, fuck me, fuck meeeee! " over and over as I climaxed, and climaxed, and climaxed, in continuous waves until my body was trembling and shaking so bad I couldn't control it anymore and I actually swooned as I flopped on the man's heaving chest. He kissed the top of my head and ran his fingers through my wet hair softly. "Thank you, little one," he murmured, as he stroked my back gently all over. I sighed and snuggled down closer in answer and passed out.

When I came to the girls were gone and the man was sitting once again reading his paper as I lay on another chaise beside him. I was all dressed, too, which sort of surprised me. I sat up and he smiled and said `Welcome back. How was your nap? "

I stretched and felt the rawness between my legs as I replied, "It was great. How long have I been out? "

"Not long. The girls left right after you passed out. I've known them a long time but never had anything like this happen before. I hope it wasn't too trying for you, and you will keep quiet about it, since I don't want to go to jail. "

I giggled and said, "Hey, no sweat, I had as much fun as you did, so why would I want to ruin a possible good thing for the future, hunh? "

He laughed and winked at me. "I hope we meet again real soon" he chuckled.

I giggled and said, "Well, we'll see. Maybe. " As I got up and went over and picked up my bike and then coasted down the road to the bike trail. I heaved a big sigh and smiled to myself as I thought, "Hmmm, that worked out really cool, hunh? Now you have a new secret playmate and possibly two girls who might want to play again sometime. Not bad for an afternoon's work," I giggled out loud as I turned up my driveway and sailed into the garage, slamming on my brake so hard that the rear tire left a black elongated streak across the garage floor.

 **Jan, The In Between Years, Part Three.**

"I feeeeeel good! " James Brown yelled, as I stood with my legs wide and bent and did the Jerk, like my Dad taught me. I flailed around with my arms pumping and my hips making a fucking motion until the sweat started running down over my naked little body. As I sailed backward in my best Moonwalk imitation I giggled to myself, "I'm bad, I'm bad, I'm so bad! " The little blonde cutie in my mirror grinned back as she humped the air until my cunt lips began to puff up, and my nipples started to extend slowly, and my breasts swelled like they always do when I get turned on.

Running my fingernails over my stiff nipples brought shudders from my gyrating body and moisture formed on my cunt lips and mixed with my sweat and started seeping down the insides of my legs. I teased the little girl reflection as I slid my nails lower and lower until they grazed my swollen clit and I jerked as electric shocks shot up my body. My slick fingers finally slid between my outer lips and ran up and down and then plunged into my wet cunt as I lost control and gave myself over to the sweet sensations wracking me.

I stood in front of my mirror and watched the little blonde with the pug nose tremble and shake, and then I stepped closer and kissed my image and ran my wet little tongue over the glass as I humped faster and faster against my fingers which were driving in and out and flicking over my clit in a blur. "Unh, unh, unh, unh," I panted against the mirror. Then I jerked hard and squirted on the carpet as a big orgasm swept through me. I thrust my breasts hard against the glass and sucked on the cute little lips of my image, sliding up and down the slippery surface in total bliss as the aftershocks ripped up and down my body.

Finally I kissed myself one last time, then grinned and giggled at myself, and then turned to hit the shower, jigging and bopping once more to James Brown as he sang, "I got you! " and then finished his song with a riff up to the last blaring note, at which time I held my position with my arms over my head and my hips thrust out with the last of my moisture clinging to my wet little legs. Then I laughed out loud at my antics and headed into the shower. I am such a ham, or so my mom always says.

After I dried off I went into my big closet and pulled a little white sundress with little spaghetti straps on over my glowing, freshly powdered, naked little body. The silk material teased my nipples to attention and then the dress settled into my crack in back and caressed my mound in front, and I shivered like I always do from my really sensitive nerve endings. I scoped out my image once again and smiled at the sexy young thing as I kissed the glass lightly then turned and headed down to breakfast.

"Hi, Mom," I said, as I snuggled over against her side at the kitchen counter. She turned and kissed my hair as she replied, "Good morning Sweetie. Were you dancing again? I heard James Brown on your CD player screaming down the stairs," she chuckled, as she ran her hands up and down my back.

I grinned up at her and said, "Yeah, I was doing my rock imitation again. "

She laughed, "You do that so well. I love it. "

I set the table and slid into my chair as Mom poured my cereal and milk. We chatted and she said she was going to the cleaners today and asked if I wanted to go along. I said I didn't think so. It was really hot out already and the swimming pool looked like the best plan for the morning.

"Honey, you know you can't stay here alone, you're still too young. "

" Mom! " I whined, "Please? I'm a big girl now. "

She grinned and said, "In more ways than one, but you are still only eleven and that's too young to leave on your own according to the law. So I better get you a baby sitter for the morning if you want to stay here. I met a really nice neighbor lady the other day and she is looking for some pin money and said to call if ever I needed a sitter. Okay with you? "

"Oh, all right. What's she like, old and ugly? " I giggled.

"No. Actually she is younger than I am and very pretty. I think you would have fun with her. Let me give her a call," she said, as she went into the hall to look up her number.

The lady said she would be right over so Mom kissed my head and said she loved me, and then she headed out the door, telling me to be good, etc. like all moms do. Evidently the lady had recently moved in up the street because I saw her walking up the sidewalk toward the house as Mom climbed into the SUV.

"Hmmmmm," I thought, as I watched her hips sway in her tight shorts and her breasts jiggle under her short bare midriff peasant blouse, "This might be not so bad. She is hot! "

She came up the walk and held out her hand to shake and said, "Hi, Jan. I'm Ann. Hey, we rhyme, hunh? " she laughed.

I laughed and smiled as I shook her warm hand and I felt a little shock in my fingertips. "Hmmm. Wow, that was wild. Wonder if she felt that like I did? " I thought.

She looked at me funny and trembled a little so I guess she must have felt it, too. She put her hand on my shoulder and we walked into the house as Mom waved and drove up the street. Ann was looking at me kind of strangely as she asked me what I wanted to do for the time she would be here.

"Well, we can go swimming, or play in my room," I said, as I added to myself, "Or eat each others cunts! " which made me break out in a giggle fit. She looked puzzled and I apologized and said I had thought about something one of my friends had said that was funny, trying to cover up for my laugh. She relaxed and said, "Okay, let's go out by the pool, it looks really inviting, and get to know each other, okay? "

I said, "Cool. " She took my hand as we walked outside and I felt the tingle again and it made my breasts start to swell and my nipples start to get harder. "Wow, this woman is really hot! Wonder if she realizes how hot she really is," I thought, as I felt the sun hit my body through the thin little sundress I was wearing.

"Do you have any kids? " I asked, as we sat down on two of the chaise lounges on the deck. She shook her head, "No, my husband and I never did. And then we got divorced a while back and I've been kind of lonely since, so I'm glad to have somebody to talk to. Your mom and I seemed to hit it off and she has been over for coffee several times, and I really like having her around, you know? Plus being only twenty five I don't have many lady friends here in the neighborhood yet. "

"Well, I can be your friend if you want," I said, as I looked into her soft brown eyes and saw a flicker of lust as she stared at my little sundress. "Wow, she looks so hot sitting there in those tight shorts and I swear her nipples are sticking up, but the ruffles on her blouse make it hard to tell for sure," I thought, as I stretched to give her a better view of my own stiff nipples poking the front of my dress out from my chest and making little bumps in the soft silk that she had to notice if she wasn't totally blind.

She ran her tongue over her lips and I saw little beads of sweat form on her upper one. She was staring at me and moving ever so slightly in her chaise as I stretched some more, lying back on my recliner.

"I'd really like that, Jan. You are so cute. I wish I had a little girl like you to care for, and bathe, and play with. "

I looked at her in my most sultry way and she shuddered under my gaze as I turned back and forth and my sundress worked its way up my legs. By now my nipples and breasts were so swollen that the top of my dress was standing out far enough that I could see clear down my front, and I turned her way so she could see, too. That made the hem on my sundress slide up until I felt the sun warming my moist cunt lips. She gasped as she ogled my pink nipples now clearly peeking out at the edge of the scoop neck of my dress. I wiggled a little more until the straps on my shoulders started to slip and she crossed her legs and squeezed them tight. I knew that move. I use it all the time to tease my clit and cunt lips.

I noticed that her skin was very white; evidently she didn't get out much, so I asked her if she needed some sun blocker and she nodded, almost in a trance, as she continued to look at me. I stood up as I pulled my spaghetti straps back up and she got a full glimpse of my firm white breasts and the hard pebbled little strawberries sticking out on each one before the top settled back in place.

I went into the cabana and got the tube out and went around behind her chaise as she raised it up to a sitting position. I dripped some cream onto her hot shoulders as she pulled the edges of her elastic top down a little and held her shiny black hair up off her neck to give me room to work it in. I ran my hands all over her soft skin and she shuddered as I dipped ever closer to the tops of her breasts.

"Oh, Jan. That feels wonderful. You have a nice touch," she moaned, as she leaned her head back and closed her eyes, enjoying the massage I was giving her shoulders and neck. I slid my fingers under the edge of her top and over the now swollen tops of her firm breasts. She gasped and reached up and grabbed my wrists to stop me.

"Did I do something wrong? " I asked in my most innocent little girl voice, "I do that to my mom all the time, don't you like it? "

She turned to look at me over her shoulder and I looked down her top as it shifted and her nipples were rock hard. I felt moisture seeping out of my little cunt folds and squeezed my legs tight to send little twinges up my body.

"Yes, honey, I love it, but you are just a little girl and I don't think you realize what you are doing to me. I am really getting warm. "

"Oh, yeah, I do," I giggled to myself. "Mom has me put lotion all over her when we skinny dip sometimes," I whined, looking sad and forlorn as best I could.

Ann gasped and I saw the blush rise over her shoulders and up her neck as she apparently was envisioning that happening to her.

"Oh, honey, I didn't mean to hurt you, I'm just so vulnerable right now that the feelings you are awakening in me are sort of scary, you know? Look, its okay. Go ahead and put it on if you want. "

I told her to lean back in the chaise as I lowered it down to a reclining position. Then I went around and started smoothing the blocker into her arms and legs. She closed her eyes and sighed as I ran my hands all over her exposed body, spreading lotion as I went, until she was twitching and wiggling under my fingers and I knew she was mine to play with.

I sneakily edged her elastic top down as I did until it was just barely hanging on her nipples. I got closer and closer as the sweat started running down between my rear end cheeks and I was so turned on I wanted to rip her clothes off and dive on her. But I didn't want her to panic so I was taking it really slow and easy to see just how far I could get before she realized I was seducing her.

I straddled the chaise and slowly lowered my body onto her legs and she opened her eyes and stared into mine. "Okay? ' I asked, and she just numbly nodded and closed her eyes again. I ran some lotion over her flat stomach and she gasped and panted as I worked it ever lower until I slid one finger under the low top of her terry shorts and slid the elastic down a little. She moved her hips back and forth as I worked lower pulling the shorts down as I went.

My sundress had edged up to my waist and my naked little cunt was pushing against her bare leg. She must have felt it because she raised one leg and pushed up so I slid over onto it and moved up and down to tease my clit. She opened her eyes and pulled me down and kissed me so softly that I immediately shook as a first tremor shot through me. I reached up and pulled her top off over her nipples, and then bent over to take one between my little lips and ran my tongue around as she gave up and pulled my head tight against her swollen breast.

"God, Jan," she panted, "Where did you learn all this stuff at your age? You are so hot, you little minx! "

"Mom taught me everything I know," I said, as I nibbled on the other nipple and tugged her shorts down even more.

"You're kidding me? " She asked in shock as her eyes snapped wide open, "Your mother has made love to you and you to her? But that's illegal! "

I ran one hand down to the top of her downy fur as she stared into my eyes and she jerked and grabbed my wrist. Then she weakened, closed her eyes, and pushed my hand lower until my fingers found her wet opening. Then she started pushing back as I finger fucked her warm cunt and flicked my thumb on her clit lightly, making her squirm and jump and convulse as the shock waves ran up and down her sweat soaked body. She arched her back up off the chaise and threw her head back and forth as I pummeled her grasping cunt until she was fucking my hand so hard I thought we might tip over.

With my free hand I untied the spaghetti straps on my shoulders, then shrugged my little dress off and slid down on her wet skin until I could run my tongue into her folds. She grabbed my head and moaned and panted as I sucked and licked and drove her over the top. And then she screamed out her orgasm as she jammed my head tight against her soft cunt hair, and I sucked her sweet tasting juices as she squirted in my gasping mouth.

I stood up on shaking legs as I looked down on her spent body sprawled on the chaise. She was out cold, so I wiped her down with a beach towel and slid her shorts back up and rearranged her top so it was like she was when she arrived. Then I pulled my sundress back on and went up to the house to get us a couple of wine coolers.

As I walked back out to the pool Ann was just starting to come around and I sat down by her on the edge of the chaise and handed a cooler to her as she stared at me in complete shock and wonder. I looked at her questioningly, and then she grinned and pulled me down and kissed me tenderly and sighed into my mouth, "Oh, God, little Jan, You are awesome! I never felt like that even with my husband. Thank you so much for making me feel so wanted and loved. " I kissed her back running my little pink tongue over her full lips and she shuddered as a little rippling after shock hit her.

I sat back in my chaise and we talked and I told her about my life and she shook her head over and over in disbelief at my escapades. She could not comprehend how someone so young could have had so many sexual experiences and not come out totally screwed up. "But it is in my genes," I told her, as Mom has always told me, "And I was born with the ability to make love and enjoy it more than most people ever can. "

"Well, I hope I get to baby sit you on a regular basis," she laughed. I grinned back, "I'd like that a lot. You are really fun to play with. " She laughed and shook her head in amazement, still trying to understand how a little eleven year old girl could be so good at grownup games.

"What can I say? " I thought to myself, "I'm just a horny little sex machine. Bet James Brown didn't ever envision that when he sang his song! " That set me off on a giggle fit until Ann looked at me trying to figure out if I had lost my marbles or something.

"So, want to skinny dip? " I asked, as I stood and pulled my sundress off over my head and threw it on the chaise.

Her mouth fell open and she gasped and blushed all at the same time as she ogled my naked little body. I strutted and gave her my best runway twirl as she panted softly with openly unashamed lust in her eyes. Then she stood up and pulled her top off over her head and shook her beautiful shiny black hair out and watched my reaction. I gasped and stared again at the perfect mounds swelling before my eyes with the jutting nipples sticking up, no sag at all, which was amazing. God, she was in terrific shape!

Then she hooked her fingers in the top of her shorts and slid them down and off and laid them by her top on her chaise, all the time keeping constant eye contact with me which made my insides churn. I wanted her to suck me so bad! She knew the effect she was having and grinned as she walked past me and dove into the pool with hardly a ripple.

"I can't do that so smooth," I whined with envy.

She laughed and told me she was the co- captain on her diving team in High School. "Unfair," I pouted, as I dove in and splashed almost all the water out of the pool, well almost all. I am a terrible diver, but I can swim like a fish so I was under her legs and grabbing her rear end before she could move. She laughed and we chased each other around the pool playing grab and pinch until we were laughing our heads off.

"Come on, Jan, let me show you how to dive," she said. So she showed me how to hold my hands interlocked, and how to bend just right, and how to straighten out just before I hit the water, and I did a lot better. Through all of this her hands were all over my wet slick body and I was so turned on I was shaking. Then she pulled me against her and her nipples pressed flat against my own as she slid me up and down her smooth skin driving my nerve endings into overdrive.

"Oh God, Ann! You feel so good. Rub me more. Unh, unh, unh," I panted, as she ran her fingers up into my little cunt and pulled my rear end cheeks apart, giving me goose bumps on my goose bumps as she teased my little pucker while continuing to finger fuck me and play with my clit and suck on my nipples, until my body went wild with pleasure and I shot streams of my juices out, and they mixed with the pool water and drifted away as other ones shot out. My cunt tingled and pulsed and my stomach cramped me into a ball, then released, and then did it again, until I sagged against her firm sexy body and whispered, "Uncle, as my Dad says. I give up! "

She smiled and held me as she waded to the shallow end and then lifted me up and carried me over to my chaise and tenderly laid me down on it. Then she picked up the big towel and dried me off and then dried her hair and slipped her shorts and blouse on.

"Your mom should be back any time now so maybe we better cool it, don't you think? " she said with a twinkle in her eyes. I nodded and stood up and pulled my sundress back on.

"I'm a little tired," I said, so we went into the house and I stretched out on the couch with my head in her lap and fell asleep immediately. A little while later I heard the back door open and Mom came in with the plastic wrapped clothes from the cleaners, threw her keys into the bowl on the sideboard in the hall, and then came into the living room. She smiled at me curled up by Ann and said. "Well, it looks like you two had a good time while I was gone. Did she give you too much trouble? "

Ann grinned and said, "No. She was a perfect angel. We swam and talked and played until we were worn out. " I looked up from my position with my head on her lap and stared at those nice mounds that I knew were under that top and I started getting horny again. She looked down at me and made a little shake of her head telling me to cool it and I grinned as I turned my head and blew hot air on her bare tummy and licked her navel with my tongue. She gasped, and Mom chuckled as she said, "I see she has you wrapped around her finger already, hunh? " Ann laughed and smacked my bottom playfully as she stood up to go.

Mom paid Ann then kissed her cheek and told her thanks. Ann winked at me and said she would love to come any time, and I broke up, which Mom caught right away and stared at Ann with a little knowing grin on her face. I hugged Ann around the waist and placed my face against her smooth skin and grabbed her buns through her shorts. She pulled back and kissed my head and then said goodbye and left.

"Well, my little sex perv, what did you do to that nice lady while I was gone? She could hardly take her eyes off you, so I know you've been up to no good. Spit it out, now! "

I grinned, and looked sheepish, and faked pouting as I said, "I didn't do anything. We just talked was all. "

"Yeah, right, and pigs can fly! You seduced her, didn't you? "

"I couldn't help it; she is so pretty and sexy. Okay? "

"Well, it's not like it hasn't crossed my own mind so I guess I'm just a little jealous is all," she chuckled as she hugged me, "So how was she? "

"Awesome, Mom, awesome! But she will never be as good as you, since you know all my secret places that drive me wild. Like the backs of my knees, and that spot right under my little buns, and the place on my inside thighs, and my ears and all that stuff. "

"Yes, sweetie, you have a lot of places, more than anybody I have ever known, but I guess that's the result of your sensitive nerve endings. Anyway, let's go put this stuff away and get dinner for the `stud', who will be home pretty soon, okay? "

I grinned and scampered into the bedroom with her dress bag, then raced out to the kitchen to raise havoc with the pots and pans.

 **Jan, The In Between Years, Part Four.**

 Later that month my mom was going to a convention for three days and she couldn't take me along since I was only eleven. She couldn't leave me alone in the hotel room, and didn't want to leave me with some stranger in a strange city, which I wasn't going for either. "Yech!" I thought, "Would just be my luck to get some old biddy that wanted to play cards or watch TV all day, and I wanted to play!"

 I grinned, as I stood by her naked in the kitchen, when she finally told me Anne would love to baby sit me. "Mom! I'm not a baby!" I whined, "Look. I have boobs and everything like big girls now, and I know how to take care of myself!"

 "We've been over this before, honey," she chuckled, "And besides, you will get to meet her son who is home now for the summer. His dad takes him in the winter as a result of the divorce settlement, and he will be here until September. "

 "Yeah," I groused, "Probably ugly and has zits all over his fat body. "

 "Oh sweetie, are you in for a surprise, I met him yesterday," Mom laughed, "But I'll wait until they get here and you can see for yourself. "

 Now she had my attention. Was he going to be a stud, and if so would he like me? I ran up to my room and fluffed my hair and looked all over my face for imperfections and went in and brushed and flossed and gargled. "What am I doing?" I thought, "He's probably a dork, anyway. " So I just slid on a clean pair of short cutoffs that were almost worn through and fit me like a glove, letting my little bottom cheeks push out through the raveled leg openings and showing my slit where they pulled up between my lips in front. Then I pulled my thin little sleeveless short top on and buttoned the two little buttons holding it together in the front, and headed down to the kitchen.

 Mom was standing at the counter writing down all the instructions for Anne and I slid over beside her and ran my hand up under her short skirt to fondle her bottom through her pretty pink bikini panties. She gasped and smiled down at me and kissed my blonde curls and said, "Now, honey, I have to leave right now, so stop the games or you'll get me all wet, okay?" I giggled and ran my fingers under the elastic leg band and up her rear end crack to watch her squirm and jerk. I love the power I have over my mom.

 She grabbed my wrist and pulled my hand out and smacked my buns as she laughed and shook her head, "You little devil, I'm going to miss your antics while I am gone. Will you miss me, too?"

 "Yeah, Mom, but Anne will be fun, so at least I won't be bored silly," I giggled.

 "Now, Jan," Mom scolded, "You can't be seducing her while her son is here, hear me?"

 I stuck my tongue out and ran it around my lips, then in and out making little sucking sounds as I flashed my best impish grin up at her. "Who? Moi? I'm just a little girl, what do I know about that stuff?" Then I had a giggle fit as Mom looked at me and just shook her head at my antics.

 The doorbell ringing interrupted my little show so I ran down the hall and ripped the front door open, and froze with my mouth open as I gasped loudly. Anne was standing there with her hands on the shoulders of her boy in front of her and I melted on the spot. She grinned and said, "Hi, Jan. How are you honey? Meet my son Sean. Sean, this is Jan. " He looked at me, then his eyes went up and down my body and his dark brown pupils dilated as he ogled my body and my face and my hair. I shook and trembled from his sexy gaze! He was soooo hot! He was about two or three inches taller than me and built like a downsized linebacker. "He must play football or work out every day," I thought, "I've never seen a boy my age so well built! And that bulge definitely is telling me he likes what he sees. "

 He blushed when I looked down at his swelling mound in his shorts, and he covered up by clasping his hands in front of it. The only boy I had seen naked up to that time, close to my own age, was my cousin, and he was skinny and not muscled like this guy. My little mind was in overload thinking of all the things I wanted to do to him. My little breasts started tingling as my nipples hardened and Anne stared at them which made me blush. My cunt was getting very warm and I knew I would wet myself if I didn't get away from that burning gaze of his.

 Mom saved me by coming up behind me and placing her hands on my shoulders and saying "hi" to them as I crossed my arms to hide my hard little pebbles making a tent out of my little top. She leaned down and whispered in my ear, "I told you it would be a surprise, didn't I?"

 I nodded, still staring at Sean, and he slowly smiled and my heart went into overdrive and my knees trembled. His smile was so cute! "God, I'm in love!" I thought, as I tried to control the moisture beginning to seep out of my engorged little cunt lips. Mom ushered everybody in and when he passed me he winked and brushed my arms and I jumped from the shock. Then I followed with Mom and we all sat at the kitchen counter while Mom went over her list, and Anne asked several questions about my bedtimes, etc.

 "Mom," I whispered as I stood close to her, "Is he going to stay here, too?"

 "Yes, sweetie, I thought you knew that. He is only twelve and needs adult supervision, too. "

 "But Mom," I stammered, "He is making me wet looking at him. What am I gonna' do?"

 She giggled and hugged me and kissed my hair as she answered, "It'll be okay, sweetie, you'll get used to him in a little bit and it will stop. You like him, hunh?" I nodded into her breasts. Then she turned and started picking up all her gear and headed out to the car. I hugged her and kissed her, and then she hugged Anne and thanked her again. Then she backed out of the driveway and drove off down the street.

 Anne came over and put her arm around me and we all walked into the house, with Sean following and checking out my round little bottom which was poking out below the short ragged hems of my cutoffs. I could feel his eyes on me, I swear, burning through the worn thin material and into my bottom!

 Anne put Sean's stuff upstairs in the spare bedroom next to mine that served as our computer room. I watched from the doorway as he unrolled his sleeping bag on the daybed, and drooled at the sight of his tight buns under his baggy shorts outlined as he bent over the bed. His back muscles rippled under his muscle tee and my upper thighs started getting really warm.

 Anne looked at me and the flush on my face and grinned. She guided me out into the hall and hugged me and planted a moist soft kiss on my trembling lips. I kissed her back passionately and she panted in my mouth, "God, I've missed you honey, I haven't thought about much else since last week. I saw you ogling my son and I can't blame you, he turns me on, too, and I'm so ashamed. But not having my husband anymore I get so horny that I even fantasize about fucking my own kid. "

 I pulled back and looked into her eyes and said, "Oh, God, Anne, I've missed you, too. That was soo cool last time; can we do it again while you are here?"

 She looked around the doorsill to make sure Sean was still occupied and whispered, "Yes, sweetie, you can come get in bed with me after Sean goes to sleep, and I'll make love to you all night long!"

 I sighed and hugged her again, and then jumped back when Sean came out and looked at us quizzically. I blushed and Anne coughed a little. Sean looked back and forth and I swear he was reading my mind as he gave me a sly little smirk. Then we went down and had lunch.

 I began to talk to Sean and he told me about his school and all his jock stuff, and I told him about my swimming and art and writing stuff, and we both began to get comfortable around each other as his mom puttered around the kitchen tidying up.

 "Okay, kids, you want to go swimming?" she asked.

 We both nodded and Sean and I went up to change. I hurriedly pulled on my tiny bikini, but stopped cold coming out of my room. I stared through the partially open door of the computer room where Sean was standing stark naked bent over pulling on his swim trunks. My nipples swelled immediately at the sight of his firm bottom and the big penis hanging down between his legs. "How could he be that big and be only twelve years old?" I pondered, as I panted and squirmed from the heat running through my cunt lips. God, he would be a lady killer when he grew up, if that thing kept growing too.

 Then he turned and caught me staring. He grinned with that self confident smile, and I blushed and ran down the stairs and out to the pool and dove in to cool off my hot little cunt before I gushed on the carpet or deck. I was so turned on that I was shaking. He came out and dove in and swam over to me and splashed water in my face. "Hey, Jan, see anything you wanted upstairs?" he needled. I returned the favor and said, "Don't get any ideas, big boy, you aren't my type. "

 Then I realized what I had just said and stared at him as he laughed and splashed me again. "Yeah, right!" he laughed," You should have seen the look on your face. You want me, admit it, little girl. "

 "I'm not a little girl!" I yelled, as I leaped on him and shoved him under the water. He came up sputtering and laughing, "I can see that. Your top just fell down!"

 I looked down and my firm breasts with the little pink nipples were sticking out from my chest in the open air and my top was down around my waist. I panicked and grabbed the fabric and yanked it back up as he continued to tread water right beside me and stare at my breasts.

 I swam to the side and tied the neck strap tight, and then dove back under Sean and yanked his shorts off down around his ankles. He yelped and reached down to pull them up as I ripped them on down over his feet and took off underwater with them trailing behind me.

 I came up by the ladder and turned to see him glowering at me. I laughed and twirled his shorts in the air and then flung them over the fence beside the deck into the neighbor's yard. Now he was stuck in the pool naked, with no way out except to come up by me or climb out the sides by pulling up over the edge. He waded toward me with a big grin on his face and I watched mesmerized as his big boy cock slowly came into view as the water got shallower and shallower.

 As he was about to step up on the first riser he grabbed my arm and yanked me back with him underwater, and started ripping my bikini off, as I struggled against his slick muscled body. God, he was strong! I tried to fight, but he succeeded in making me as naked as he was in a heartbeat. I felt the cool water rush up into my hot cunt and my nipples got hard as rocks as we wrestled in the pool.

 His hands were all over me, grabbing and pinching and caressing all at the same time, until I was gasping and panting and so turned on my cunt was leaking into the pool. Then the fight turned into something else as we both realized what was about to happen. We were a little over waist deep when he suddenly pulled me gently closer and kissed me as I melted into his strong arms. I grabbed his hair and pulled his lips tighter and ran my tongue into his mouth as I panted and moaned.

 His nipples rubbing on mine drove me wild and I felt his big penis teasing my clit as it bobbed up and down against me. I pulled his hips tighter and his cock slid up my belly. I reached down to grab it and ran my fingers up and down feeling all the little veins and ridges as he grew harder and harder.

 Then he slid down and I felt the tip probing my opening and I spread my legs and pushed down to force it up into my tight little cunt.

 I held on and sucked and nibbled on his ear as he began to fuck me oh so slowly. I glanced up toward the house and saw Anne looking out the kitchen window at us as we strained and bucked against each other, causing waves to surge across the pool surface in ring after ring. She had her mouth open and was panting and was grabbing her breasts with one hand while evidently fingering her clit with the other. We must have been quite the site, two underage little kids fucking like crazy, with my hair stringing down my face as I held on tight, and him fondling my little nipples as his body flexed and gyrated as he shoved in and out wildly.

 I panted and gasped as he rammed in and out, "Oh, God, Sean, fuck me, fuck me, fuck me," over and over as he grunted and groaned with each thrust. Then he shoved really hard and held me tight as he came up into my cunt and I gushed into the pool around his big penis from my own huge orgasm.

 \*\*\*

 We finally sagged against the pool side to catch our breath and snuggle. He brushed my hair back out of my face and kissed my little nose and eyes, and I sighed as I hugged him tight and the aftershocks made me tremble as I squeezed his slowly deflating cock tight with my cunt walls. I looked into those soft brown eyes and melted against his firm chest, soo contented, as the water gently lapped against my sated little body.

 Finally he carried me up onto the deck and we stretched out in the warm sun to rest and stare at each other. His strong body was absolutely gorgeous, from the firm little nipples on his broad hairless chest to the flat stomach and strong thighs that all weight lifters seem to have from day one. He wasn't all the way developed yet, but he certainly was on the way, and my heart was beating fast as I looked him up and down.

 He was caressing me with his eyes, too, and I felt hot all over, and not just from the sun. He rose up on one elbow and slowly ran his hand down over my breasts and hard nipples, then over my flat little tummy, and then down between my legs to my smooth cunt lips. I spread wide and he cupped me and pressed his palm against my clit gently. Then he ran his hand back up and turned my face toward him and kissed me softly. God, I felt so cherished from that gesture.

 I heard footsteps as his tongue traced the edges of my lips, and I looked up to see Anne standing there with a big smile on her face. Sean looked up and panicked as he jumped up and put his hands down to hide his penis.

 Anne laughed and patted him on the shoulder and said, "Relax, honey, I'm not mad. I saw everything and I think it is so sweet, really. I'll never tell. You guys are safe to do whatever you want while I am baby sitting you. "

 She winked at me and I grinned and thought to myself, "Well, isn't this a strange turn of events? I have the mother and the son both. Wow! This could be an interesting few days. "

 Want more? Tell me, please?

 **Jan, The In Between Years, Part Five.**

 The sun was dropping fast and we were starting to shiver so we wrapped towels around our naked bodies and walked up into the house. Anne went into the kitchen to fix some dinner and Sean and I went up the stairs holding hands and staring at each other, until we reached my room and I shoved him over toward the computer room as I snickered, "No more for you, big guy, right now this little girl is pooped and needs to clean out her little slit and soak in the tub for a while, okay?"

 He laughed and punched me on my shoulder and then went into his room to get some new shorts on. I went into my bathroom and turned the water on and then poured the bubble bath in until the foam was high, then I stepped in and slid under with a big sigh. I laid my head back on the tub edge and closed my eyes and let the warm water caress my sore breasts and cunt lips and I was so relaxed I almost fell asleep.

 I heard soft footsteps and opened my eyes to see Anne smiling down at me. I grinned back and reached up to pull on her arm and brought her face to mine and ran my little tongue over her soft lips and she shuddered and sank to her knees beside the tub. I handed her the big sponge and she began to run it all over my shoulders and neck and the top of my breasts, which were just barely poking above the bubbles. When the sponge grazed my little pink nipples I jerked as a little shock wave ran up my warm body. I trembled and arched up so she could see more of my tight little bumps and she ran the sponge all around over them, teasing me as she grinned at my gradually swelling little mounds.

 "You really swell up. Don't you?I've never seen any little girl do that so much, and your little pink nipples get darker and so hard, honey. Doesn't that make you awfully uncomfortable?"

 I giggled and placed my own hands over hers and pressed them hard against my breasts and shuddered at the delicious sensations surging through me. "Oh, God, if this is uncomfortable then I hope I am never comfortable again," I moaned, as she slowly kneaded my firm rubbery little cones and tweaked my nubs gently. The bubble bath made her hands so soft and slippery that I was getting so hot between my legs I thought that steam might rise up off the surface of the tub water any minute.

 Anne noticed the flush running up my little white chest and smiled as she slowly slid her hands down over my tight little belly and I gasped when she found the top of my bare cunt lips and my clit jerked up to meet her probing fingers. I spread my legs as wide as I could and felt the waves in the tub surge back and forth lapping my cunt and I shuddered and moaned as Anne slid one finger up and down my slit until my folds swelled and opened to let my little clit peek out. My lips get so fat that there is hardly room for them between my little thin legs, so I opened them even more, letting my knees rub the tub sides, as I slid up and down on the slick bottom which teased my rear end and spread my little butt cheeks so my puckered hole also was being teased by the waves running under my body.

 I gasped and jerked up off the bottom when Anne slid her fingers up into my tight little hole, spreading it more and more as I started releasing my juices which mixed with the soapy water making her fingers slide easily in. Then she started working them around in me and I was panting and holding onto the top of the tub sides for dear life as I thrashed around in the water. I bit my lower lip and panted, "Unh, Unh, Unh, Oh God, Anne!That feels so good!Don't ever stop I want it to go on forever!"

 The warm vapor rising from the tub was making her sweat and little trickles ran down the sides of her face and neck and her blouse was fast becoming transparent. I stared at her big nipples jutting out under the cloth and I reached up and ran my wet hand over one making the cloth become soaked and revealing her firm breast underneath. She gasped and reached up and undid the buttons and opened the front so I could fondle her while she finger fucked me faster and faster.

 I was panting and moaning constantly as she worked me over. "Oh God, Anne, fuck me, please, oh God faster, faster, oh God, shove all your fingers up into me, like that, oh God that feels wild!Stretch my little cunt, oh God, I'm gonna' come, Anne, faster!Faster!Oh shit, here it comes!Oh, God!"

 Then I grabbed her nipple hard and my knuckles turned white on my hand holding the tub side as I screamed and arched up out of the water driving her fingers deep into my gaping little opening and I clenched my legs together tight around her hand as the orgasm surged through my trembling little body. The second convulsion hit my pelvic muscles and I screamed again and jerked around trying to breathe as my nerves seemed to numb and sing all through my glistening white skin. The water was sloshing out onto the bathroom floor as I continued to quiver and gyrate through my gradually decreasing shock waves.

 I sank back into the water and Anne washed me all over tenderly as she pushed my stringy hair out of my eyes and smiled down at me, lovingly. I shook all over one last time, and then relaxed and closed my eyes, giving myself over to her and anything she wanted to do to me, I was so relaxed and feeling so good. Then I heard something and opened my eyes to see Sean standing in the doorway, staring at my totally wiped out naked body in the tub, and his mother on her knees in the puddle of water with her blouse hanging open revealing her stiff nipples to his eyes.

 He grinned and came on into the room. "Is this a private party or can I join, too?I thought you were all pooped out, Jan; apparently you weren't, judging from all the screaming I heard as I was coming down the hall from the computer room. And Mom, since when are you a lesbian, hunh?Bet Dad never knew, or he might have stayed married to you," he chuckled, as Anne hurriedly buttoned up her wet blouse, blushing as she did.

 "All right, Sean, enough already. Don't forget you are the child, and I am the mother, and I still rule the roost, so knock it off!Come on sweetie," She said to me, as she pulled me up out of the tub, "Let's get you dried off and go down and eat dinner. It's probably stone cold by now, anyway. Sean, go check the microwave and give it another minute or so, okay, honey?"

 He smirked and then turned and left shaking his head and muttering something about dumb broads and lesbians under his breath. "Sean!" his mother barked.

 "Oh, okay, I'm going. Just try not to rape her again before dinner, okay?" he replied, as he bounced down the stairs laughing.

 Anne ran the big soft towel all over my wet little body making me shiver again. She smiled and kissed me softly and then we went into my room to get a light little robe for me, and then downstairs to my Mom's room for her to borrow one of my Mom's robes to slide on after removing her soaked pants and blouse.

 We all sat down and ate in silence as we all looked back and forth at each other until I cracked up and started laughing uncontrollably, and that got them started until we were all laughing so hard we were in tears. Sean grinned at me and I leaned over and kissed him on the mouth and he groaned and put his hands in his lap to hide his bulge that had jumped up on my making contact with his lips. It's so nice that young guys can do that so easily, but he was still embarrassed just the same. His mother laughed and so did I until he couldn't help but join us again.

 We cleaned up all the stuff in the kitchen and then went into the den to watch the tube. Anne sat on the couch with her legs up on the big ottoman and I sat close to her with Sean on the other side leaning on the arm rest. The TV was boring as usual, and Sean asked, "Don't you have any movies or something besides this garbage?"

 I looked up at Anne and gave her my best impish grin and said, "Sure, if you like porn, we have a lot of that Dad collects all sorts. " Sean's eyes flew wide and he stared at me in disbelief. "Are you kidding? Does he let you watch with him?" I nodded, and got up and went over to the cabinet and took out one of the CDs and slid it into the player. Then I sat back down and snuggled up to Anne and switched the remote to video and pushed `play'.

**Jan, 2007 Part One**

I was sitting on my deck off my back door of my mobile home, thinking about a story idea that I wanted to post on asstr.org when I heard the door open on the front of a double wide that looks out over the road between our units. Our homes are at the end of the road and forest is at the back so we have more privacy than most regular houses.

A couple had just moved their mobile in recently and I had noticed their little girl often playing in the little sand pile by their front deck which was left over from the concrete footing that the guy had poured under the porch. Once or twice the lady had sunned in her bikini on her chaise while the little girl played with her toys on the deck. I figured she was about seven or so, with red hair and blue eyes like her mother.

Her mom was good looking with large breasts and a nice butt and the girl was slim with her breasts just beginning to show with cute little strawberries on the ends. Her pubic mound was very pronounced for one so small and I wondered how it would feel pressed against my own as I panted softly.

I looked over at the opening door and saw the girl peering around the porch and then she opened the door wide and stood there, stark naked, and I gasped as I ogled her cute little body shining in the morning sunlight. Then she walked out onto the porch and squatted down to check out some strange bug on the deck, oblivious to me staring at her.

Her mother came to the door with her cell phone to her ear and called the little girl to come back inside, but her daughter just ignored her like little kids often do, and prodded the bug some more to make it struggle along the boards. Then her mother came out and pulled her up and smacked her cute little rear playfully and shooed her into the house.

I closed my eyes and basked in the sun's hot rays as I dreamed about eating that little girl's cunt, and my own began to seep moisture between my legs. I was dressed in a loose white, almost see through, pleated dress with an elastic off the shoulder top, and I pulled it down so it just hid my stiffening nipples and then pushed gently on them as tremors ran up and down my body.

I slid my hand up under the loose folds of the dress on the side away from the street and ran my fingernails up and down my naked body underneath. I scraped the ends of my nipples then teased myself by very slowly running my nails down my rib cage and back up and then further down as I squirmed on my chaise. I let my legs fall open and inched the hem of my dress slowly up my legs with my other hand. When it reached up my thigh almost to where my cunt lips were showing I stopped and opened my eyes to check the door again in case the lady came out.

I could hear her yelling at her daughter and the girl giggling back so I leaned back and continued my tantalizing self torture as my breasts swelled until they ached and my nipples were rock hard jutting out under the soft cotton top.

I was sweating and felt the little drops sliding over my hot skin and that turned me on even more. Now my nails were making small circles up my thighs and over my swollen cunt lips as my clit swelled out of its hood and begged to be stroked as it throbbed. Then I passed my finger over it and flicked it lightly and I jerked up off the chaise as an electric shock surged up my body and tingled in my nipples and caused my stomach muscles to contract as I gasped for air. Then I repeated the whole thing over and over until I was writhing around on the lounger, moaning and gasping as the sweat poured down under my dress into my cunt and down into my rear end crack.

As I was on the verge of a huge orgasm the door creaked open once again across the way and I froze in place as the lady came out in a tiny bikini and spread a towel on the deck and sat down and began putting oil on her arms and legs. She looked over at me and waved and I waved back as I kept running my nails up and down under my dress which she couldn't see from her porch. It was so erotic playing with my body while watching her run her hands up and down spreading the lotion.

Then she turned over and lay on her stomach and reached back to unhook her top. I gasped as the strings fell to her sides and her large breasts poked out under her chest. She turned her head away from me and was talking to her little girl inside the doorway. Then the girl came out to stand by her, still naked as a jaybird, and I almost came on the spot as I shuddered and flicked my clit faster and faster while ogling her perfect little naked mound and hard little nipples.

My feverish rubbing was gradually sliding my elastic top down to where it was barely clinging to my erect nipples and I looked down under the loose dress to see my sweat pooled in my belly button and my hand running all over my stomach and down to my slit.

The lady told the little girl to put some oil on her back and I watched her daughter pour the oil on her and then rub it in as her mom wriggled, and giggled, from the playful tickling she was getting along with the massage. Then the naked girl pushed her little hands under her mom's bikini bottom and began to massage her mom's buns. The lady rose up on her elbows and looked back over her shoulder at her daughter and panted softly as the girl edged her bottoms slowly down until her cheeks were bare and glistening in the sunlight.

She turned then and looked at me to see if I would say anything and I just stared, so I assumed she knew I was enjoying the show as she once again lay back down and stretched her arms over her head savoring the thrills that I knew were surging through her body from the massage her girl was administering to her hot rear end.

Then the little girl pulled the ties loose and whipped her mom's bottoms off giggling all the while. I heard her mother gasp and saw her buck her hips up as the daughter pulled the rest of her suit out from under her hips. Now she was lying naked on her towel as I panted and slid my fingers into my wet cunt opening and began to fuck myself faster and faster, mesmerized by the gleaming naked sexy lady being fondled by her equally sexy naked little girl. Anybody driving up to our end of the park could easily see them, and me, staring with my mouth open and gasping as I twitched back and forth on my lounge chair humping my fingers, faster and faster.

I lost all pretenses then and grabbed my nipple with my free hand and kneaded my breasts through the thin dress fabric, until the top finally fell down and the sun warmed my aching, naked, swollen breasts.

As I pushed my dress top further down to my hips the lady turned over and sat up and looked at me. I froze as she stared. Then she lay down on her back and spread her legs to the sun so I could see her flaming red cunt hair glistening as moisture seeped out and ran down onto her deck. The little girl started running her hands all over her mom until her nipples were standing up in the air stiff and hard and her legs were trembling and opening and closing continually as her daughter continued her probing and rubbing.

I raised my knees and slid my dress all the way off and gasped as the warm sun found my cunt and the breeze teased my wet lips and blew up under my rear to my puckered hole. I looked furtively down the road and then plunged my fingers up my cunt and grabbed my nipples as I again focused on the mother-daughter scene across the way.

Then I gasped as the mother pulled the little girl down and rolled over on top of her, pulling her little legs wide and sliding up and down on her protruding little girl mound. The girl moaned as her mom fucked her little clit and kissed and sucked on her budding little breasts. Then she slid down and started running her tongue up and down the girls slit while teasing her nipples with her fingers.

I was gasping and rolling all over my chaise as I fucked myself furiously staring at the two naked people. I spread my legs wide and shoved more fingers up my sopping wet cunt as I yanked hard on my tender nipples until the first twinges of my impending orgasm started up my body and blood rushed to my swollen cunt lips until they were puffy and red.

The lady looked over again and gasped at my naked body as she fucked up and down on her daughter's sweaty little body. Then it hit me and I arched my back in the air as I shot stream after stream of cum over my fucking fingers and screamed and gasped for air. I gushed and gushed as the lady continued to watch me while humping her little girl, faster and faster, until she, too, erupted and gasped loudly as the girl squirmed back and forth under her.

I clenched my legs tight around my hand as the shock waves wracked my small frame. When they finally began to wane I opened my eyes and looked over at the lady, now sprawled on her deck on top of the little girl, panting and kissing her daughter tenderly as she rubbed her little body gently.

The lady stood up and pulled the little girl to her feet and waved to me as they walked into the house and closed the door. I pulled my wet dress back on and stood up on shaking legs and managed to stumble into my house and flopped on the couch, totally exhausted. "Wow! What a turn on! " I mused, as I fell asleep. \*\*\*

**Jan, 2007 Part Two**

The thunder rolled over the mountains behind my trailer and shook the walls as it boomed. I watched out the window as the first drops of rain began to fall and streak the pane in little rivulets. It was hot and sultry so I opened the window to let the breeze in to cool my mobile home.

Gusts rattled the mini blinds as I stood in front of the window letting the air play across my naked nipples. I spread my legs open and shivered at the delicious sensations running up and down my body as the breeze hit the moisture as it seeped out of my swollen little cunt. I was panting softly and lightly touching my nipples to tease them as my breasts started swelling and getting puffier and rounder as my nipples grew longer and longer.

I always have had people stare at me in amazement at how much my breasts swell in size when I get turned on. When I wear a bra, which is almost never, they will pooch out the sides and top like a cake rising over the rim in the oven, until the pain is terrible and I have to rip it off or die.

The rain picked up and drops flew in the window and spattered my hot little body and I slowly smeared the cool water over my nipples and down on my cunt lips as I stood with my head back enjoying the tingly feeling in my cunt lips as the blood flowed into them and they got bigger and puffier. I was sooo turned on!

It was late afternoon, which is when thunder storms usually hit up here in North Idaho, and the air was thick and humid in between wind gusts so I started to sweat and little beads slid down to my nipples over the rubbery round cones of my breasts, and then fell and dribbled down over my flat stomach and into the crack in my outer cunt lips and teased my clit as it swelled out of its little protective hood.

I worked my fingers in tiny circles down over my stomach and then between my wet lips. I flicked my clit ever so gently and jerked as the shock waves ran up my spine and tingled in my brain.

The sky turned darker and darker as lightening bolts ran up and down the valley under the peaks, putting on a static show for me as I ran my fingers up my hot little cunt and spread my lips wide to allow the breeze to cool my hot inner walls. I was panting and gasping as I fingered myself and I moaned at each wave as it broke over me, building higher and higher into an orgasm.

I wanted it to last a long time so I stopped and went into my bedroom and put on a little white smock with buttons all the way up the front. Then I opened the back door and walked out on the deck as the rain made my dress almost invisible immediately. It clung to my breasts and fell into my rear end crack and teased my puckered hole as the front plastered itself to my mound.

It was almost pitch black out now and when the bolts of lightening flashed I looked down at my virtually naked body glowing white under my thin dress. I sat down in the chaise lounge and shivered at the cold webbing until my body heat warmed it as I moved back and forth over the wet plastic. I reached down and released the sides of the lounger so I could stretch out flat and raised my arms up and grabbed the top of the chaise as I rolled slowly back and forth letting the wet material tease my nerve endings.

The rain kept increasing until it was like lying in a shower with the faucet all the way on and turned to pulsate, as waves of water blew across me and I sighed as it buffeted me back and forth, which rubbed my sensitive little buns on the webbing through the wet dress.

I ran my fingers up to the first button and slipped it out of the hole and then slid down to the next one and undid it, too. I spread the flaps open and panted as the water hit my nipples which were now exposed to the elements. It felt like millions of little fingers flicking and poking at my stiff ends and I licked my lips and moaned as I rolled back and forth.

I raised one knee and tugged the dress up my legs and undid the buttons from the hem up to my waist. Then I put my leg back down and slowly opened the dress until I felt the rain pummel my cunt lips and I gasped and shuddered as the drops flicked my clit over and over.

I felt certain that nobody would be out in this downpour but I was also having an adrenaline rush knowing I might be seen which made the thrilling sensations all the more excruciatingly intense. I was vibrating wildly from head to toe as I undid the last button and slid the dress open so my entire body could feel the raindrops caress every inch of my skin.

I threw my head back and arched my back as the rain continued to bring me closer and closer to the edge. I grabbed the top of the chaise and jerked up off the webbing as the first shock wave shot through my cunt and up to my nipples. I gasped for air and jerked over and over thrashing all over the lounger as contractions tugged me this way and that unmercifully! As each one hit my breath shot out in a big "unh! ", and just as I gasped in another gulp of air it happened again. It was so strong, and so wild, and so great feeling that I wanted it to last forever! It was the combination of the heavy rain and my thrusting fingers that made it so intense. My breasts were slippery as I tugged my nipples up in the air and shrieked into the wind as I fucked the rain and my hand harder and harder until I thought I would literally die from pleasure.

As I slowly came down, still jerking intermittently from the aftershocks, I pulled my soaked dress up over my throbbing hot body and lay there enjoying being washed by the storm. Then the rain started to let up and the sun peeked out between the black thunderheads and shone on my body through the dress and I swooned at the rush of the heat surging back into my skin.

I spread my legs and pulled the dress aside to let the sun dry my sore little cunt lips. God, I love the sun! It makes me sooo horny always, no matter where I am or what I'm wearing. I stretched as the dress slid to the deck and I arched my back and rolled back and forth getting more turned on with each movement from the wet webbing teasing my rear end.

I rolled over onto my stomach and reached above my head and grabbed the top of the chaise and began to slide up and down over the slick plastic bands which teased my nipples and clit until I was panting again and starting to leak moisture out of my cunt. My wet body glistened in the sunlight as I humped the chaise faster and faster. Then I raised my rear end up in the air and ran my fingers down my crack and stuck one up my puckered hole as I pushed my other hand under me and shoved my fingers up into my wet cunt again.

I pummeled in and out as I drove myself wild until another huge orgasm smacked into me and I gasped for air as I gushed on my hand and my juices splashed on the deck through the webbing of the lounger.

Just then I jerked back to reality when I heard the hiss of tires on the wet pavement as a car was coming up the road out in front of my mobile home. I rolled over and grabbed my dress and bolted through my back door, just in time, as I saw a black Honda come into view at the end of the turnaround. My heart was doing pit a pats as I stood there gasping for air. "Man oh man, was that close! " I thought, as I went over to the sink to wring out my dress. If he had been just a few seconds earlier he would have seen me jerking in the throes of that violent orgasm and I would have been busted big time.

But then again, that's what it is all about for me, the thrill of doing it in public and possibly being seen makes it oh so delicious when I come somehow, more so than just doing it inside by myself. So I'm an exhibitionist, I guess. But what a rush! ! !

I put my dress in the dryer and went into my bathroom and dried my hair and body. Then I pulled another button up shift out and slid it on over my naked body and shivered at the feel of the silk sliding over my nipples and tummy and rear end. I grasped the front and moved it back and forth and moaned with pleasure as the nerve endings in my skin fired on and off.

I needed to go to Wally World for some groceries so I jumped in my little Metro and shot out of the park in a cloud of dust and a hearty "Hi oh Silver". Well, not really, but I thought that always sounded really cool, you know? I giggled to myself as I drove out onto the highway which led north into town.

The storm was all gone as I walked across the parking lot and through the doors into the cool store. The static cling in my shift plastered it to my body and I panted as I walked through the store, and all the men ogled my body which was showing through the silk like it was a second skin. It didn't take a whole lot of imagination to see that I was totally naked under the dress. I watched my reflection in the freezer doors and grinned at myself as I smoothed the silk tight against my hard nipples which were poking out making little bumps under the top.

I watched the box boys stare and wet their lips and I shuddered as I realized how bad they probably wanted to fuck me. I pushed my mound against the produce bin and twinges ran up my cunt lips as I wiggled to put pressure on my clit through the thin silk. I put the celery in my cart and got the rest of my stuff and went up to check out.

The punk rocker wannabe girl stared at my dress and hard nipples and panted softly as she passed the groceries over the bar scanner, never taking her eyes off my breasts and clearly defined mound under my little shift. Then she looked up into my eyes and jerked and gasped when I winked at her and ran the tip of my little pink tongue around my lips.

She screwed up the change, she was so flustered, and I grinned as I walked back out to my car. The little Metro was hotter than heck as I slid into the seat. I edged out into traffic and let the breeze from the windows cool my sweaty forehead.

It's about a ten mile trip to my trailer from Wal-Mart, so I was soaked in sweat after only going a few miles in the stop and go traffic. I opened the top buttons on my dress and fanned my hot breasts as the sweat trickled down over my stomach and between my legs. I looked over at the car stopped next to me and the hunk driving it smiled and nodded hello. I nodded back and realized my top was open enough that he was getting quite a show.

I blushed but left it open, enjoying his gaze as he stared down my dress front at my erect pink nipples. We moved forward a few car length and he came up alongside again as I opened the buttons on the bottom of my dress to let my cunt cool off. I spread my legs as much as possible in the little cramped car and the edge of the dress slid off my thigh so he could see all of my leg clear up to where the vee of my hips meets. I knew when I felt it go that he also could see my shaved cunt lips and I shivered at the thought. I reached down and fanned the skirt back and forth to cool me as he stared and panted.

His shoulder was moving so I knew he was getting off watching me and that really turned me on. I slipped the last button out and let the side slide all the way open and he gasped and jerked as I'm sure he creamed his pants at the same time that an orgasm shot through me and jerked me up off of my seat. I held on to the steering wheel as the contractions yanked me around.

Then the traffic started to move and he nodded and mouthed thank you and blew me a kiss as we sped up with the flow and got separated. I saw him take down my license number and I waved in the rear view mirror so he would know I wanted to hear from him.

I pulled into my drive and unloaded, and then went back out and sat on my lounger to cool off with a wine cooler. This had been quite a day, so I slowly fell asleep with a smile on my face, as the cool breeze fanned my tuckered little body.

**Jan, 2007 Part Three**

 Another gorgeous day! I woke up with a smile and stretched against my silky top sheet and my nipples hardened as I squirmed back and forth. I felt great after a really sweet night of wild erotic dreams. I always seem to wake up sooo horny! I ran my fingers up and down my body and down to my cunt which was already swelling at my touch.

 "Okay," I thought, "Enough of this. I have things to do and people to see. " So I pulled back the sheet and stretched again. Then I went into my bathroom and showered and dusted with a little talc. I walked into my big closet and pulled out my old sweatshirt with the cutoff sleeves. It shows a lot when I twist and turn so I have to watch it when I go out in public. It is bare midriff and comes just below my breasts so I can see the bottom swells if I reach up in the air. Then I pulled on my old cutoff sweat bottoms that just barely hang on my hips and always threaten to fall off, but never have so far. The leg openings are flared so they are more like a micro mini skirt. My butt cheeks peek out if I bend over and they fly away in front sometimes so I know people can see my naked cunt lips, which drives me wild when I see them ogling me. But basically if I act normal the outfit looks like I could be a girl carpenter, especially with my Doc Marten's and white socks.

 I grabbed my coffee cup and went out on the back deck to watch the robin's doing their daily food hunting. The sun was slowly coming over the peak of my mobile home and I threw my head back and closed my eyes as the rays warmed my face. I sipped and then leaned down and picked up the trash from last night and went back into the house to get my keys.

 I turned the radio up loud and bopped back and forth in the seat to the music as I drove into town. I pulled up in front of Angie's apartment and tapped lightly on the horn. She came running out the door dressed in her little cut off jeans and crop top and I panted softly as she climbed into the car and grinned at me. She turns me on just looking at her cute little body with her long nipples poking up under the little top and her big clit hardly hidden making a mound under her tight shorts.

 "Good morning, lover," she said, as she leaned over and planted a wet kiss on my lips and ran her tongue around inside my mouth until I practically gushed right then. I giggled and ran my hands up under her crop top and tugged on her nipples and she jerked and pulled back. "No, no, you little horn dog, none of that. We have work to do before we play," she giggled, as I put the car in gear and pulled out into the traffic.

 I drove over to Home Depot and we sauntered toward the store swinging our hips and giggling at the stares and looks of longing on the faces of all the old men and young contractors at the entrance door. "Allow me, ladies," one good looking stud said, as he opened the door for us, trying his best to look into the sides of my cutoff sleeves. I turned a little so the material fell open and he gasped when he evidently saw my pink nipples sticking out on my perky breasts.

 Angie laughed as she punched me in the ribs, "God, Jan, that poor guy almost creamed his shorts looking down your top. " I laughed as we stopped by the lumber bin and looked through the boards for just the right ones for our shelving project. We put them in the cart and went down the huge rows to the fasteners section to look for screws and Molly Anchors to mount in the wall. As I turned to put the package into the tray on the back of the cart Angie looked around the empty row then seeing the coast was clear she slid her hands up under the loose side of my sweatshirt and ran her fingernails over my nipples.

 I jumped almost off the floor in surprise. I turned with my back against the cart and she pushed her sweet body up tight against mine and kissed me as she ran her long tongue deep inside my panting mouth. I pulled her to my breast and she rubbed back and forth causing our nipples to swell and rub against each other. I gasped as she ran her hand down under the loose top of my sweat shorts and tickled my clit that was already engorged. I peered around her face as she continued to French kiss me to see if anyone was near, but we were still alone in our aisle.

 "Angie," I panted softly, "What are you doing?"

 She panted back in my open mouth, "Wasn't this what you wanted to happen wearing that revealing outfit with your nipples and cute butt sticking out? I can stop any time if you want me to. "

 I hugged her tighter as she slid her arms around my neck and ran my hands down over her jean encased little butt and grabbed and kneaded her firm muscles as she moaned and wiggled against me driving her clit into my cunt lips through my shorts. She humped me as we panted and moaned and my body was vibrating like it always does when I am on the brink of a mind blowing orgasm.

 She sensed it and humped faster and faster as she ran her hands down inside the back of my loose shorts pulling them down with her wrists until I felt the air conditioning blowing over my hot little buns. That did it. I jerked and strained against her as I gasped to keep from screaming, and shock waves washed up and down my body jerking me around as contraction after contraction rolled up my body.

 She held on tight until I settled down, and then she pulled my shorts back up as I stared into her sparkling eyes.

 Then she reached up and smoothed the damp hair out of my face as she grinned impishly at me. I pulled her tight and kissed her gently and nuzzled her little pug nose. She sighed and hugged me back as little aftershocks tingled up and down my stomach and nipples.

 Luckily, we managed to get to the checkout without my throwing her down on the shiny waxed floor and ripping her clothes off and sucking on her clit. She kept looking over at me and we had several giggle fits before we made it back to the car.

 "We're in no big hurry, are we?" she asked, as I headed through town.

 "No. Why? Was there something else we needed while we are here?"

 "Let's go down to City Beach and scope out the girls and studs, okay?"

 I laughed and turned to head over the bridge to the lake. We are always on the lookout for new playmates and had quite a few that hung at the beach every day when they weren't working their minimum wage jobs.

 I pulled into a parking place by the big boat dock where the lake tour ship is moored. We climbed out and I felt the cool breeze of the water blow up under the loose legs of my sweats. I stretched and felt sun on my lower breasts as a car load of guys whistled and ogled my body. I turned slowly to give them a really good look and they hung out the windows hooting and hollering like all horny teenage guys always do.

 Angie winked at me over the top of the car and then we walked over to the pathway that ran along the lake around the basketball courts and swings. Several of our buddies were playing so we stopped and sat on one of the picnic benches to watch. When they took a break they all came over and we yakked and played grab ass games and caught up on the latest gossip.

 One of the guys is my boyfriend so he hugged me and tried to pull my shorts down and kept tugging on my top so the other guys could ogle my flashing nipples and cunt lips. He is a real tease and sooo good looking. Angie has the hots for him too, which makes it all really cool. We never have had a threesome yet, but I expect it's bound to happen eventually.

 They all wanted to go down to Dog Beach so we climbed into our cars and drove down to the parking lot, then walked on down to the beach below the highway. We waded and splashed water on each other as the sun got hotter and hotter as it rose higher in the clear blue sky. There is an old huge waterlogged log that floats around off shore. It's been there like forever, it seems. We swam out and climbed up on it and sat with our legs hanging in the water and talked as we rested.

 Angie's little white cropped top was almost transparent, her long nipples clearly revealed to all our eyes. She is a worse exhibitionist than I am, so she was twisting and stretching to show off to everybody and we were all staring at her cute little figure in the see through top and tight cutoffs plastered to her cunt and rear end. Then one of the guys stood up and pulled his shorts off and threw them in the lake and then dove in as we all howled at his antics.

 We were the only ones around so that started us all stripping and it wasn't but a second before we were all cavorting around the log stark naked. The cold water made my nipples ache and they were sooo hard! Angie swam over and slid her wet body up and down on mine as she grinned at me. I reached down and found her big clit and started jerking her off as she gasped and clung to my shoulders as I hung onto the log with one hand to keep our heads above the swirling waters.

 The guys were all horsing around jumping and diving on the other side of the log so I kept flicking and pulling on Angie's clit until I felt the little ripples in her nipples pressed tight against mine that told me she was starting to come. She had her face pressed into my shoulder as I pulled hard and she humped my hand back and forth. She let out a little gasp and then started shuddering violently as the orgasm hit her. I held on tight as the throes surged through her sexy wet body straining against mine.

 Then it subsided and she reached up and kissed me so softly like she always does and I grinned at her happy face. Just then my boyfriend finally found us snuggling and chuckled as he looked at the smile on my face. He knows we are lovers and accepts it with no problems at all. He swam close and nuzzled my ear which always gets to me. I panted as Angie watched me with that impish grin on her cute face that I love so much. We all had our faces right up close as I still held Angie up and my boyfriend was running his hands all over my slick body under the water.

 I heard him gasp as Angie evidently had unknowingly brushed her hip against his stiff penis under the water. I laughed as his face turned deep red and Angie giggled. He looked at me questioningly, and I shook my head to let him know to not even think about it! Then he laughed and pinched Angie's little butt, which made her eyes pop out big as she gasped in shock, then he swam over to the other side to play some more with his buds.

 "Jan! He grabbed my butt! Did you see that?" she whispered.

 "So what, you wanted him to, right?" I chuckled back. She blushed and bit her lip as she mulled that one over in her mind. "Yeah, I guess I kinda' liked it," she giggled, "But he's your boyfriend, not mine, don't you mind?"

 "Angie, you know I don't! How many times have we had this discussion, anyway?" I laughed and hugged her tight as we bobbed up and down in the water. She is pretty much a lesbian through and through, but has been known on a few occasions to try something different.

 Finally we all dove down in the clear shallow water to retrieve out clothes and got dressed and staggered out onto the beach and flopped down on the warm sand. The guys had some brews so they passed them around and we all sunned and yakked until I told them we had to go build some shelves in my trailer. We all hugged goodbye and Angie and I walked back up to the car and jumped into the hot seats, and then headed back home.

**Jan, 2007 Part Four**

 I found a new source of clothes that I really like called `Flirt' on the internet. I bought a few things that are so sexy, and feel so cool, and actually turn me on just wearing them. They are hot!One skirt top set has an opening on the side about two inches wide that clearly shows that I have no underwear on, yummy!And the top ties under my breasts and allows me to adjust my cleavage from modest to downright smutty. The other little number I got is a little pink see through simple baby doll that feels almost like I am naked when I have it on, it is so light and airy. It makes my nipples so hard when it rubs them that I almost have orgasms on the spot. The matching thong is pretty but I prefer it without, since that way I can feel the material teasing my cunt lips and when my clit swells it flicks across that, too, driving me into delicious orgasms. I love it!

 Anyway, I had to try the skirt set out so I wore it to the same store, WalMart, where I had worn the revealing dress the other day. I was shaking when I walked into the place from anticipation of showing off to everybody, and I wasn't disappointed. The stares and whispered comments made me so wet that I had to dash into the ladies room a couple of times to wipe the moisture off my hot little cunt. I know people had to have smelled my musky odor when I walked past them, because a few girls snapped their heads around looking to see who had passed by and left the sexy odor in her wake. I was blushing so bad that my face was burning along with the rest of my body.

 Finally I left because I couldn't stand the tension any longer and ran to my car and leaped in and fingered my wet cunt furiously until I came so hard I thought I would break my little Geo Metro's seat back from my thrashing around, as the convulsions ripped through me. I looked around when I calmed down and saw an older guy in his pickup parked close to me staring at me with his mouth open in shock. I slammed the gearshift into low and tore out of there, giggling, and looking back at him, as he craned his neck to watch me leave.

 I went over to the Taco Bell and went in and ordered my soft Tacos and sat down at one of the little round tables by the window where the cars drive by to get back out to the highway. The place was empty of other customers so I looked around and slowly loosened the knot on my top so it would reveal more of my breasts and the white valley between them. A carload of boys drove by the window and stared as I leaned forward to catch the juice from my Taco, and my top gaped open and they got a good glimpse of my stiff pink nipples and swollen breasts. The driver almost hit the guard post and jerked the wheel just in time as the others laughed and grinned at me.

 I panted softly as I wiped my mouth with my napkin and then placed my hand down to my side where the open slit ran the length of my mini skirt. I checked the counter to make sure the girls were all busy and then sneakily ran my fingers through the opening and over to my swollen clit that was sticking up out of my soft hood begging for me to stroke it. I caressed it lightly until it became harder and I was squirming around on the little chair as I spread my legs and ran fingers up and down between my wet cunt lips. I laid my Taco down on the tray and slid my other hand into the opening of my top and teased my hard nipple as I finger fucked my opening faster and faster.

 I was really into fingering myself to an orgasm when I glanced again out the window at another car slowly coming by with a lady staring at me. I realized that she saw my arm jerking back and forth and my hand inside my top and my legs jerking and trembling so she had to know what I was doing. I stared back at her as my mouth fell open, and I gasped and jerked up off the seat in a mind blowing orgasm, with my hand shoved hard against my mound and my fingers jammed up in my hot little cunt!

 A horn honked then and she looked in her rear view mirror as she licked her lips, and then she drove on while watching me come down from my high. I knew what she must have been feeling and grinned, so pleased with my orgasm and my teasing the poor lady. I bet she went straight home, or to her office, and fucked the daylights out of her husband, or boyfriend, or boss, or fellow worker, anybody to get relief.

 I wiped my legs under the table then got up and threw my trash into the hopper and laid my tray on top and left the Taco Bell. I was very happy that I had purchased my new outfit; I had gotten my money's worth out of it on the first outing, which made me feel good. I drove home playing with myself again through the side opening thinking how convenient the skirt really was.

 Angie called me on my cell and said she would meet me at home, so I sped across the Long Bridge and shot up my drive and slammed on the brakes. I hopped out and ran into my mobile home and dashed into the bathroom to clean up before my little lover got there. It wasn't but a few minutes when I heard gravel crunching under tires, and then a door slam, and then Angie's tennis shoes thudding up onto my front deck. She literally leaped through the doorway and in two hops was wrapped around me like a glove, arms around my neck and legs around my waist and her soft pouty little lips glued to mine as she ran her tongue around in my mouth.

 I laughed when we finally came up for air and said," Angie, you are going to break my back someday when you do that. You bring new meaning to the phrase `drive me up the wall'," I giggled, as I pushed back off the wall she had forced me against. She grinned as she lowered her legs and shoved her mound against mine and rubbed back and forth, teasing my clit through my skirt with hers.

 "Where did you get that sexy outfit, lover?" she asked, as she nuzzled my neck and nibbled on my ear. I told her, and she panted in my ear, "God, honey, your nipples are poking me so hard I may bleed!"

 I laughed and pushed her away as she gave me her pouting, so abused little look, which I love so much. Then she giggled and resumed her attack, untying the knot at my waist and whipping my top open and planting her warm lips on my stiff nipple. I gasped and pulled her face hard against my breast as she slid her hand down around to the side and found the opening in my skirt.

 "Hmmm. What have we here?" she murmured in my ear, as her fingers slid through the opening and then over my mound and finally found my wet cunt lips.

 I panted and squirmed as she played with my clit and ran her fingers up and down my moist little slit. Then she reached down with both hands and slid the skirt down over my hips and it fell in a pile around my ankles on the rug. I spread my legs to give her more room as she shoved more fingers up my wet vagina and began to make me wetter and wetter with her thrusting while she flicked my clit over and over with her thumb.

 She sucked on my nipples, going back and forth between them, until they were both distended and wet from her saliva. She had me back against the same wall again and I slid up and down the sweat soaked paneling as Angie tormented my butt with her other hand, shoving her fingers in and out of my puckered hole.

 "Oh, God, Ang, you are driving me nuts, sweetie, unh, unh, unh, oh God you do that soooo good, oh honey, fuck me, fuck me, harder, oh, God, oh, oh, unh, unh, oh God, Angiieeeeeee!" I screamed, as the orgasm rocked my sweaty body and the contractions jerked me so hard that I thought I would never straighten up again, ever!My butt banged again and again against the wall and my legs trembled as my little lover continued to take me through more multiple orgasms, until I had to yell," Oh, God, Angie, stop, honey, before I lose my mind completely!"

 She grinned that impish little grin of hers as she licked her long fat tongue up my stomach and clear on up over my lips and nose and eyes like a lapping dog until I burst out laughing. She giggled and then threw her arms around my neck and kissed me sweetly, telling me she loved me more than life itself, and all that other neat stuff I love to hear her say as I come down from my orgasms. I hugged her tight and kissed her softly and I was in heaven, feeling her hard little body with the fantastic long nipples poking the material of her tee out like mountains peaks and her huge penis like clit rubbing up and down my dripping wet slit through her loose little cotton shorts. .

 I think we were like that forever, it seemed, until we heard someone clearing his throat behind us through the open door that Ang had forgotten to close when she came bounding in. We both froze and slowly looked around at the guy standing at the bottom step of my little front deck staring up at us. Angie turned around and shielded me from the guys lusting gaze as she angrily asked him, "What the fuck are you looking at, pervert?"

 He winced under her hard look and stammered, "I'm sorry, really, the door was open and you were just there, and were so erotic that I couldn't move. I'm just leaving some park instruction sheets, here, take one please?"

 Angie relaxed from her fighting mode, and then smiled as she took the leaflet and the guy hurried away, looking very embarrassed and guilty. My little buddy is soo protective of me that nobody ever bothers me or makes a pass at me when we are together in public. She can kick butt for someone so little. She had brothers who taught her how to defend herself and she isn't afraid of anybody, period. That is part of the reason I will never leave her, ever. She is my lover and protector and buddy and confidant and soo much more, plus she can push my sex buttons like nobody I have ever met.

 So we closed the door, and laughed at how shook up the poor old guy was, as we staggered into the bedroom and flopped on the bed and snuggled up and fell asleep.

 \*\*\*

 "Angie, you're naked!" I exclaimed, as I awoke in the early evening hours with my little lover lying on top of me rubbing her swollen clit up and down between my cunt lips.

 "Duh, Jan, what keen powers of perception you have!" she chuckled, as she wiggled some more teasing my clit with hers.

 "Where did your shorts and top go?"

 She giggled as she ran her pink little tongue around over my lips, "I don't know. They were here when we went to sleep, Must have been the shorts and top fairy took them. "

 I rolled back and forth forcing her clit harder against mine as I giggled some more, then started panting and moaning as my cunt oozed moisture and my breasts swelled and my nipples jutted out hard and stiff. Ang rubbed her long nipples over mine and shoved her big clit between my cunt lips and started fucking me. I arched my back and spread my legs wide, forcing her deeper as she rubbed between my swollen lips and humped me harder and harder with her penis like clit.

 She sank her long tongue into my panting mouth and I swirled mine around hers. She sucked on my lower lip then started sliding her tight little body down over my own, licking me all over as she went, until she grazed my cunt lips and clit and I jerked up off the bed as a little electric shock wave surged up my spine. Then she slowly slid her soft lips over my swollen nub and sucked oh so gently, making it swell even more and throb deliciously. I reached down and pulled her body around so she was on top of me with her face buried in my slit and I pulled her legs open and darted my tongue in and out of her sweet, wet, little cunt.

 "Oh, God, Jan," she moaned, "your tongue feels so good, eat me sweetie, suck me, fuck me with your tongue, oh , oh, oh, oh, honey, I love you soo much!" She banged her hips up and down on my face as she sucked on my clit until we were rolling around all over my bed sucking and licking and driving each other wild, until we both jerked in unison and shook and shuddered as our orgasms pummeled our sweat soaked little bodies.

 We continued to eat each other out until we came again and then we collapsed and gasped for air clinging to each others bodies with our faces lying between our thighs rubbing our soft inner legs. We are soo good together, it's awesome!

 Finally we got up and looked down at the pile of Angie's clothes on the floor. "Oh, look!" she giggled, "The shorts fairy brought my clothes back. " We cracked up and then went into the shower and played some more. We got out and dried off, and Angie asked me what I wanted to do this evening.

 "Well, my little sex machine, wait until you see my other new outfit," I said, as I opened the package on my dresser. I held up the thin little pink party dress and her eyes widened and she gasped as she looked it over, running her fingers through the folds of soft see through material.

 "You got to be kidding me, you can't wear that out in public, Jan," she said, as she stared at me holding it up to show her how it looked in front of my naked body. I slid it over my head and smoothed the silky material down over my nipples and tummy and turned back and forth in front of the sliding door mirror to see how it looked.

 She was right, it left nothing to the imagination, and I was clearly naked under the thin dress, my pink nipples showing and my slit clearly visible under the skirt part.

 "Well, if we went to that lesbian bar, the lights are really dim, think I could get away with it there?"

 "I don't know, honey, it's awfully revealing, those dykes might be too much for me to handle, and you might wind up raped again like that time when you went by yourself, remember?"

 " Oh, come on, Ang, it's not that bad," I giggled, "I'll wear a light coat over it and nobody will even know I have it on until we are inside in the dark room. Them it will just look like any other cocktail dress unless somebody turns up the lights. "

 "I hope you know what you are doing, lover, but what can I wear that can compete with that?"

 "Okay, let's see what I have back here on the rack in my walk-in closet, hmmm, how about this little number?" I held up a little black dress with cutouts all the way down the side like my new short skirt, only this was dressy and soo sexy. Angie slid it on over her little tanned body and preened in front of the mirror.

 "Wow, Ang, you look super sexy in that!" I panted as I ran my hands up the front and cupped her breasts and tweaked her stiffening nipples.

 It fit her like a second skin and the lacing up the side exposed all of her body so she couldn't wear a thong or panties with it. The top vee neck plunged dangerously low and when she moved it opened so her nipples were visible through the center gap. It would leave no doubt in anybody's mind that she was stark naked under the little black dress.

 We were ready to party after getting our faces on and spraying our hairdos just right. We put on coats, turned out the lights, locked up, and then slid into the Geo and headed toward town. I turned the stereo up full and we jumped around to the beat, giggling, and laughing at the old people staring daggers at us because we had my woofer shaking the car, it was so loud. It doesn't take much to make a Geo Metro rock.

 I pulled up in front of the nightclub on the outskirts of town and we went through the purple rope getting a huge smile and leer from the butch girl bouncer on duty. It was just like I imagined, the lights were so dim we had to wait until our night vision returned so we could make our way to the bar. We sat on two stools at the end so we could check out the crowd while we sipped our vodka tonics.

 Next time: Dancing in the dark.

**Jan, 2007 Part Five**

 The music was loud and the crowd was noisy so we had to lean in close to hear each other. Angie put her hand on my knee to support herself as she yelled in my ear, "God, Jan, the joint is really jumping! I don't ever remember seeing so many hot bodies in this place before!"

 I nodded as I looked around at all the writhing figures in the dim light on the dance floor with the strobe light making them look like robots as they swirled and jerked in time to the rock beat. One sexy girl had on a micro mini and every time she bumped and ground her hips at her partner her buns flashed out from under the hem and made my heart jump and my skin get warm between my legs as Angie ran her hand up and down my thigh, unconsciously, as she too looked all around at the action.

 I put my hand over Ang's and she looked at me and grinned as I pushed down and pulled her hand higher on my warming thigh. She leaned in close again giving me a good look down the gaping front of her dress at her firm breasts and long hard nipples and shot her tongue out and flicked my ear as she said, "Hey, horny, you getting all hot and bothered already? God, we only just got here, Jan, cool it, okay?"

 I giggled and took a sip of my drink as she stared at me with those beautiful green eyes and it was all I could do to keep from throwing her on the bar and raping her on the spot. She laughed and squeezed my leg and a little shock wave shot up my spine and I shuddered like I always do when she touches me anywhere. I turned toward her and my little see through dress rode up my legs until it barely hid my naked little cunt beneath the hem. She looked down and licked her lips and made a kissy motion with her cute mouth and I nearly lost it right then. She turns me on so much!

 As I locked gazes with her she ran her fingers up my thigh and grazed my cunt lips lightly and I jerked and almost fell off my bar stool. She giggled again and leaned over and kissed the side of my mouth and licked me lightly with her tongue which made my cunt start to leak and I clinched my legs tight to keep it from dripping out. She eased her hand up higher and wiped the drop of milky juice off my swelling little labia, and I shuddered and held onto her hand tight as tremors ran up my body.

 I panted, "I thought you said to cool it, meany! You aren't helping me at all, you know?" She laughed and licked my juices off the tips of her fingers and then sipped her drink and ran the tip of her tongue around over her lip gloss making it shine in the flashing lights. I couldn't stand it any longer so I leaned over fast and kissed her hard, and she blinked at me in shock as I tried to force my tongue into her sweet little mouth. Then she closed her eyes and opened for me and sucked my tongue as she twined hers around it and moaned softly. Then she moved it around to the underside of my upper teeth like she does when she has it deep inside me searching for my G spot and I jerked and gasped as I felt the orgasm start.

 I sucked like crazy as my body shook and jerked from the first contraction of my pelvic muscles, and she shot her hand back up under my dress, which by now was almost up to my waist, and pushed down on my throbbing clit as the next and the next shook me hard. Her fingers found my opening and my clit throbbed as she flicked it over and over softly and then ran her fingers up and down between my inner lips driving me even higher in my orgasmic state, and I threw my head back and gasped loudly as I came over and over.

 I opened my eyes as the shudders subsided, and the bartender was smirking at me and exchanging knowing looks with the other one as Angie grinned and ordered another round. I wiped the sweat from my forehead and looked at my little lover and she laughed and said, "Oh God, Jan, you look like you got run over by a truck, honey! Let's go get you cleaned up. "

 We got up and went into the bathroom and I looked in the mirror and laughed out loud as Angie grinned at me. My hair was a mess so I brushed it out and wiped my face and lower body up under my dress until I was all good as new again. All the time Angie watched me and I could tell she was getting turned on when I ran the towel up under the hem of my dress and wiped my wet little cunt lips. "Hey, Ang, you like what you are staring at, hunh? Come over here and I'll let you lick it off if you want. " Then I laughed and let the hem fall back in place and I punched her lightly on her shoulder. She laughed as she punched me back and then she hugged me tight and kissed me. Then we took one last look in the mirror at the two little sexy girls grinning at each other and went back out to the main room.

 As the hour got later the place began to quiet somewhat and the crowd dispersed so there were only a few couples still on the dance floor. There were a few at the little tables holding hands and talking in low voices as Angie and I got up and moved onto the floor to dance. We swirled around each other and bumped butts and giggled as the others watched and grinned at our silly antics. We were laughing and playing grab ass as the sweat began to roll off our gyrating little bodies and my see through dress was quickly becoming transparent in the dim glow of the lights.

 Angie slid close and threw her arms around my neck and shoved her hips hard against my mound as she whispered in my ear, "Oh, God, Jan, I'm getting so turned on watching you dance that I'm wetting myself! I want to make love to you right here in front of everybody, and you might as well be naked for all the good that dress is doing you. I can see your hard nipples and your butt crack and your little shaved cunt clearly, so I know all these people are getting a really good look at you, too!"

 I shuddered and clung to her as I felt her hot little body scorch me through the fabric of our clothes. Her long nipples were stabbing through the flimsy material into mine as she rubbed back and forth and my cunt was dripping so bad I felt it oozing down the insides of my hot thighs. She leaned back and I could see her naked breasts and the stiff little towers in the gap in her cleavage and she grinned at me when she saw where I was looking. When I looked around at all the girls sitting and ogling us my own nipples got harder and my swollen breasts were about to burst from knowing I was showing them everything.

 The bartenders were standing in the light of the bar and pointing at us, and then one headed toward us. I motioned to Ang and she stepped back as the girl approached, and I knew we were going to get busted for sure this time. She was a large well built girl and towered over us as she said, "Hey, ladies, it's getting a little wild here, isn't it? Might want to cool off for a bit and have a drink or something? This isn't a sex bar, and the patrons are all regulars, so I need the business, as much as I am enjoying the show you sexy little things are putting on for our benefit," she chuckled, "If you want to continue wait until later and we'll close the door and you can let loose as much as you want. I would love to watch you, as would Katie over there behind the bar. "

 Angie glared at her for a moment and I was sure she was going to let loose and kick some butt, but then she simmered down and shrugged as she looked at me. I reached out and squeezed her hand and nodded, and we said okay and went back over to our barstools and sat down. I was still pumped from the dancing as was Ang, and we giggled and jabbered at each other until we calmed down a little. Then she kissed me and the bartender nodded and smiled at us and went back to serve the others again.

 "God, Jan that was so hot!" Angie giggled.

 "I know, I was so turned on and dripping and wanted you so bad!" I replied, as I squeezed her hand again. "What do you think; want to put on an exhibition tonight?"

 "You know me, lover, always ready for you any time anywhere you want me, okay? And since everybody here has seen almost all of you already, all that's left is for me to rip my own dress off and we are good to go for the `naked, fuck each other like crazy' thingy," She giggled, as she squeezed me back. That got us laughing like mad until we had tears in out eyes.

 The bartender came back down and grinned at us breaking up, and then set two drinks on the bar and said, " These are courtesy of those two ladies sitting by the dance floor over there. " We both turned around to look to see who had sent us the drinks and Angie and I both gasped when we saw two stunning girls waving at us.

 `Wow, Jan, they are gorgeous! And that redhead could be a model without even trying!"

 "Yeah, and the brunette isn't any less gorgeous either. "

 "Want to go over there? Might prove interesting?"

 The bartender had been listening and said, " Those two are some of my regulars, and are sweet girls. I'll vouch for them any day, so feel safe in going over, okay?"

 Angie smirked and said, "Hey, bartender, I can take care of both of us, so don't you worry about a thing, all right! I only backed off from kicking your ass because you were civil to us and looked like a nice lady. "

 The bartender stared at her for a minute and Angie's eyes sparked with that fire I have seen very rarely. I held my breath until the big girl finally nodded and said, "Hmm, I believe maybe you can at that. Okay," she laughed, "go for it tiger. I like a little fireball with spunk; you are all right in my book. " She clapped Angie on the shoulder, and the fire went out in Angie's eyes, and she grinned and they high fived over the bar.

 We picked up our drinks and walked over to the table and introduced ourselves to the two pretty ladies, and they told us to please join them, so we pulled up chairs and sat down. "Hi," the redhead said, "I'm Jenny, and this fiery Italian beauty is Gia, my lover. We were watching you two dancing and it was so hot that we both were literally dripping with lust. I take it you have been together for a while?"

 "Yeah, since we were fourteen years old, and we're about to turn twenty one next month. We met at a nudist camp in California, and have been pretty much inseparable ever since," I answered.

 "Wow, how wild! That sounds like a great story, love to hear about it sometime," The one named Gia said, "Jenny and I met online and have been lovers for almost two years now. "

 "Cool!" Angie piped in as she curled her fingers into mine and looked at me with that little impish grin that says she is up to something either sexy or dangerous, depending on her mood. I raised my eyebrows questioningly at her, and she giggled as she ran her hand up my leg under the little round table and pushed her fingers into my wet slit. The two ladies also looked at her and then saw her arm moving and glanced at each other with big grins, too.

 "So how about a few drinks more?" the redhead asked as I saw her hand reach into her purse, I supposed for money. We nodded as Angie backed off for a bit and we tipped the ones we had and drank them down, which combined with the others was making my nerve endings sing louder and louder, and the heat from the blood flow was starting to swell my cunt lips and breasts, so I folded my arms across my chest to hide my stiffening nubbins poking up under the almost clear front of my dress.

 Gia noticed what I was doing and reached over to pull my arms down saying, "Relax, sweetie, we love to look at boobies, and your perky ones are to die for, so please don't hide them, okay?" I blushed and lowered my arms as both of them stared right at my tight nipples now straining to get free of the thin cloth holding them in. Angie giggled and then reached up with her free hand and pinched one of them and tugged on it as she snaked her fingers once more up my leg and into my now dripping cunt and I jerked in my seat as the orgasm hit me so hard I gasped and almost choked as the contraction hit. I held onto the table with white knuckles as the next two waves washed over me and I panted and groaned as my little strappy sandals did a staccato beat on the floor under the table because my legs were vibrating so badly.

 Luckily I didn't squirt this time but juice still ran down the chair onto the barroom floor as Angie fingered me into another huge orgasm before letting up on me. I looked at our table mates and they were staring with their mouths hanging open, totally shocked at my cumming so fast and hard with so little foreplay. I sighed at the release and held onto Angie's arm as I told them about my nerve endings problem, and the fact that it took very little touching to send me into orbit and make me cum wildly.

 "That is so cool," Jenny said, "so can anyone do it to you? Or does it happen only when it's your cute little lover doing you?"

 Angie said, "Nope. Anyone can do it to her, she is just so sensitive to inputs that it trips something in her brain and wham, she cums again, just like that!" as she snapped her fingers in the air, and the two ladies stared at me in awe, making me very self conscious and embarrassed, so I blushed really bad, and wrung my napkin between my fingers and bit my lower lip as I stared at the table. I was afraid to make eye contact for fear that it might set me off again from the lust in their eyes. Sometimes that is all it takes. That, or my reading erotic stories or writing them can get the same results.

 Gia patted my shoulder and then let her hand drift down over my breast and I gasped and clenched my legs tight to keep an orgasm at bay. It is sometimes my only way to avoid it, but won't always work every time. Angie's eyes flashed and I didn't even see her hand move, but it was on Gia's wrist and pulling it away from my dress so fast that everybody was stunned and Gia winced from the tight iron grip that my little lover had on her arm.

 Jenny jerked and kicked back on her chair as Angie was on her feet instantly and looming over Gia, still holding her wrist in a vice and bending her fingers back at a grotesque angle. "Never, ever, touch her without her permission, got it?" Angie growled like a mother lion protecting her cub. Gia grimaced in pain and then nodded. Angie released her grip and then sat back down, as cool as if nothing had ever happened.

 The silence in the room told me that everybody had seen the incident and were all shocked at how fast and furious Angie had been in protecting me. Slowly the conversations resumed and Angie apologized to Gia for overreacting, and we started to talk again as Gia looked at me with new found respect, though the lust was still there big time. We all had another round and were all getting a good buzz on when the bartender yelled last call and Gia went up to get our last order for the night.

 By now the outburst was all but forgotten, and we were all laughing and drunk and having a great time. One of the other tables joined up with ours and we all toasted and drank and giggled loudly at our stories as we told them to each other. The bartender turned out the strobe light and turned on the overhead lights and then came over with her friend Katie and sat with us and tipped back their beers and joined in the raucous laughter and giggling.

 The bartender, who had finally told us her name was Ginger, looked at me and then dropped her eyes to my nipples which were clearly visible now in the brighter lights, and she licked her lips and panted so my cunt started getting warm along with my thighs under her intense scrutiny. I was feeling no pain and my nerves were acting up again so I leaned back and stretched my arms over my head to let her get a really good look as my breasts strained against the dress, and my nipples swelled and almost ripped the fabric, they were so hard! She gasped and licked her lips, then took a really good swig of her beer and said, "Damn, girl, you are making me so wet here. God, you are something else!"

 I noticed out of the corner of my eye that Jenny was dropping some sort of powder into my glass and Angie's, but just assumed it was just probably some coke or something like that, and didn't think any more about it, until the lights started getting blurry and the room started to turn slowly. I grabbed Angie's hand and she looked cross-eyed at me, and then her eyes closed and she slumped against me, out cold. I sat her back up in her chair and then the lights started to dim in my head and I, too, felt like I was about to pass out.

 But then something strange happened! All of a sudden my clit was on fire, and my cunt lips were swelling like crazy, and throbbing, and my nipples were getting huge as I looked down at them in a haze, unable to figure out why I was getting so turned on. Angie slid off her chair and sprawled on the floor as I felt the fire spread up my body and then rockets went off behind my eyeballs and I got an all consuming urge to rip my dress off and finger myself to a raging orgasm. I stood up, and weaved back from the table and lifted my see through dress off over my head and then kicked my strappy sandals off and felt the cool wood floor on the bottoms of my feet as I began to sway to the music coming out of the jukebox in the corner.

 As I gyrated slowly the lights seem to dim and then a spotlight came on above me bathing my white little body in bright light and I squinted to see where it was coming from. But just as quickly I forgot what I was trying to figure out as the urge reentered my brain and I ran my hands all up and down my sweat soaked little body as I jerked my hips back and forth to the Bolero music.

 As the beat slowly increased so did the heat and throbbing until I was jerking around the floor trying to shove my fingers ever deeper up my gaping little cunt while I kneaded my breasts and tugged my nipples way out from my heaving chest so they hurt like crazy, and even that felt fantastic as I finger fucked my cunt and gasped over and over for air. My hands were a blur as I furiously fucked myself until I screamed as a gigantic orgasm yanked me back and forth and contractions doubled me over again and again as I spurted long streams of cum out all over the floor in front of my gyrating little body. I cupped my hands and spread the juices all over my swollen cunt lips and in between, and then up over my tummy and over my stiff nipples. The cool air blowing over the moisture made my nipples ache and my breasts seemed to swell even more.

 As the aphrodisiac that Jenny had put in my drink worked it's magic in my veins I threw myself on the floor and then shoved my fingers up my rear end and up my cunt and fucked both hands faster and faster as I bucked up off the floor over and over until I gasped one last time, then shrieked, "Oh God, I'm cummiiiing!" and once again I sprayed the floor around me with my juices until my body ran out of fluids, and then I passed out in my pool of cum.

 "Jan, Jan, wake up honey!" I heard someone calling me through the haze and I tried to focus but my eyes wouldn't work right and all I could see was a blurry outline of somebody leaning over me and slapping my face over and over. Slowly I began to focus and saw Angie looking down at me with tears in her eyes, apparently thinking I was dead or something. I tried to grin and I couldn't seem to move my mouth. Then my head began to clear and I tried to sit up and Angie, said, "Thank God, Jan, I thought you were gone. You stopped breathing for a second and I gave you mouth to mouth resuscitation until you finally came around. "

 "Where am I?" I slurred as I looked around at the pool of juices I was lying in. "Is this all mine? My God, how did I come that much? What the heck happened to me?"

 "Jenny slipped you some heavy stuff in your drink and mine, too, but my system is more immune to that sort of stuff so I recovered in time to see you going berserk fucking yourself. Then you collapsed and passed out and I was so worried. You scared the crap out of me, honey, I was sure I had lost you forever!"

 "But where is everybody? I only see you here now," I asked, as I stared at her.

 "They tore out of here, thinking that you were dead and they would be implicated somehow," Angie said as she helped me to my feet, "The bar is empty. Even the bartenders took off without locking the place, they were so scared. Of course the fact that I threatened to kick everybody's asses might have had something to do with it!" she giggled, as she helped me pull my dress on over my head.

 I hugged her and she kissed me hard, and then we staggered out the door into the early morning fog from the lake that always comes in to cool things off in the summertime here. She helped me into the car, and then drove us home, and we collapsed on my bed and fell asleep in each other’s arms.

 Jan, 2007. The Plane Trip,Part One.

 I've been exchanging emails with a really nice couple, named John and Tylie, who have sent me pictures and hot replies that have made me so horny I have had to finger myself to orgasms or burst with the tension buildup. I have never web cammed or chatted live with them, though they have offered, even going so far as to asking me to phone and block my number to verify that I am a real girl, which I thought would be fairly obvious from my writings, but what do I know. I guess some people just can't let it be a fantasy, they want the real me in the flesh, but that's not the intent of the sites where I post my stories, or I wouldn't do it, ever. Don't get me wrong, I love getting, and sending, sexy hot emails, but that's as far as I want it to go. I am really paranoid since I got hacked by a guy in 2006 that scared me terribly and left me with a deathly fear of it happening again, so I have sworn I will never let anyone get that close to me again on the net.

 But, the more I thought about it and the more I gazed with passion at her sweet cunt lips and his yummy penis in the pictures they sent, the more I realized I just had to have them make love to me or I would die of frustration and longing, not ever knowing what it might have been like. How is it you can sometimes fall in love with a picture, not ever having met the person, or as in this case two persons, and married at that? I just knew I had to find out.

 So, with much apprehension, I decided to take them up on their invitation and take the biggest gamble of my young life. We arranged a time when I could get off work, and when they had a clear calendar from all their own activities, and then it was "Game on!" as those silly guys Garth and Wayne said in Wayne's World, I was good to go. But my knees were trembling so bad I could hardly drive to Spokane to catch the plane.

 Since it was still hot out in the dark early morning hours from the scorching 94 degree day yesterday, I decided to wear my little pink backless mini slip dress that is my favorite, with the tiny spaghetti straps that let the modified vee neck hang loose on the ends of my nipples. It is so sexy feeling to wear, silky and caressing my body with every swish of the material when I walk. And it is really short! I slid on my little Eddie Bauer Strappy Slides which show off my pink toenails, and with my hair pulled back in a pony tail I thought I looked like the little sexy, underage appearing, slut that I am fast becoming, which I was sure would drive Tylie and John wild with lust when they met me at the Reno airport.

 I heard gasps and hushed "Did you see that?" comments as I strutted down the concourse, feeling lusting gazes undressing me as I passed groups of business men and ladies who were commuting on the early morning red eye flight that I was taking to Seattle, where I would catch my connecting flight to Reno.

 The light from the overhead fluorescent lights shone through my thin little sundress as I stared at my reflection in the black glass of the windows that looked out on the tarmac, and I shivered. I was in such a high state of arousal that I had to keep clenching my legs tight to stop the moisture from my swollen cunt lips from dripping down the insides of my legs. My rock hard nipples were pushing the silk out so I could see down to my navel and the top of my smooth shaven little slit, and I kept slowly twisting back and forth, as I stood there, to make the material tease my nipples even more until my breasts were so swollen they ached,

 I moaned softly as I slowly slid into a cool plastic seat to wait for my flight. The sliding motion pulled the dress tight up into my rear end crack and I almost came from the delicious feelings racing up and down my body. I forced myself to relax and stop trembling until I could once again notice in my peripheral vision the other people in the lounge area, several of which were staring at me with lust written all over their faces.

 The ETA for my flight was still a little while off so I asked the little girl seated next to me to please watch my carry on. She smiled and said she would, so I got up and pulled my dress out of my crack, and then smoothed the top over my hard nipples and headed over to the coffee shop to get something to drink, and try to calm my jangled nerves.

 I sat down at one of the little round tables and sipped the French Roast coffee as I looked around at my fellow travelers. I noticed one large man at an adjacent table on my left ogling the side of my breast, which always shows from that angle, since the dress is cut so low on the sides and down to my butt crack in the back. I like it because it is so cool, and it makes me feel like I am naked in public whenever I go out wearing it, which is almost the truth the way the silk billows and shifts and flashes skin all over the place, especially in back where it flashes the tops of my buns when I walk sometimes. And if someone is standing really close behind me and looks down when I turn even the slightest it usually causes them to gasp when they can see I am clearly naked under the dress.

 I turned to look at the guy and he diverted his gaze quickly as he blushed. I chuckled to myself at his discomfort, "Dream on, big fella', you haven't got a chance of getting in this little girl's pants. " Of course he couldn't know that there were actually no pants to get into, since I am always naked under my clothes due to my overly sensitive nerve endings, which you all know about by now if you have read any of my stories on the net.

 Finally the intercom crackled, and then the clerk announced, "Alaska, Flight 180 for Seattle, now boarding at Gate 3A". I went over and thanked the little girl for watching my stuff. She grinned and looked at my nipples tenting the top of my sundress and her cute little mouth dropped open as she gasped. Then she blushed when she saw me noticing what she was doing. I grinned down at her and patted her little blonde curls, and she relaxed a little, and smiled sheepishly.

 When they called for general boarding she, and her mother and I, all gathered up our gear and headed over to the door which opened onto the down ramp to the plane.

 The stewardess took our tickets and we eventually found our seats in the plane. I was pleasantly surprised that my seatmates for the flight were to be the same little girl and her pretty young mother. I had the window seat, but gave it to the little one so she could watch the lights below as we took off and soared into the clear Northwest sky. Once we reached thirty thousand feet and leveled off, the pilot dimmed the cabin lights, and the `fasten seatbelt' light went out. I undid my belt, reached up and turned on the little overhead spotlight, and then leaned over to pull the magazine out of the seatback carrier in front of me.

 I heard a sharp intake of breath from the girl's mother on my left as the top of my dress fell away from my body and revealed my firm breasts with the pink nipples jutting out on top. I sat back, taking my time rearranging my top as the lady panted softly beside me. I pretended not to notice, but my body started reacting in the same way it always does when I know someone is lusting after me. My breasts started swelling and my nipples started extending and my cunt started seeping moisture out slightly onto my hot little cunt lips, which were growing puffier from the increased blood flow.

 I paged through the magazine, not really seeing any of the writing since I was so tuned into the lady next to me who was mesmerized by my little body. I turned my head to look at her in the soft glow from the overhead light as she blushed and smiled guiltily as she licked her lips.

 "Hi, I'm Jan," I said as I held out my hand to shake. The movement of my shoulders caused the loose fitting spaghetti strap to slide off my shoulder and the top slid down to where it was just barely hanging on the pebbled tip of my right nipple. I casually slid it back up and rearranged the top by pulling it out, then smoothing it back down over my swollen breasts. The lady's eyes flashed down and she gasped as she watched my exhibition.

 Her hand was shaking badly as she stuttered and stammered out her name and shook mine slowly, still staring at my body, "H--, h---, h---, hi," she gasped, "I'm Sharon. And that little imp by the window is Claire, my daughter. "

 I turned back around to the little girl and she stuck her little hand in mine as she grinned and said, "Hi!" to me. I smiled at the blue eyes sparkling at me, and instinctively leaned over and kissed her little pug nose, and she giggled and rubbed it with the back of her hand.

 Sharon watched me and said over my shoulder, "Be careful, she is a pretty wild little girl. She may talk you to death once she gets started. "

 I laughed and turned back toward her and when I did my top gaped open again and I reached up and readjusted it, never taking my eyes off her face while she again ogled me as her mouth fell open slightly and sweat formed on her upper lip. I reached down and pulled the armrest up and into the back of the seat, and as I did my arm brushed her bare skin. She shuddered, and then jerked her arm away like I had scalded her.

 I reached over and laid my hand on her smooth leg below the hem of her mini dress and whispered, "Are you as turned on as I am?" She looked down at my hand and then leaned her head back against the seat and closed her eyes, then slowly nodded as her lips quivered and I felt a shudder run up and down her body.

 "I don't know what's happening here, I've never been attracted to people of my own sex before, and I don't know how to handle it," she moaned softly, as she placed her hand over mine and pushed down as she unconsciously pulled it upward on her thigh. I felt a warm little arm pushing against me from the other side and looked back at the little girl who was now leaning around my shoulder to see what her mom was panting about.

 Just then the stewardess came walking up the aisle asking if we wanted something to eat or drink. The lady jerked her hand away, embarrassed, and the stewardess just winked at me and chuckled. I grinned back, noticing the quick `checking out the little sexy girl' look in her eyes, and then another wink to let me know she was onto me, and then the return to the job at hand, all professional attitude again.

 She passed our pop cans over as we opened up the little trays and lowered them into position, then she handed us the snack packs with the pastry and nuts inside. I helped the little girl get set up and then turned again to Sharon and watched her peering at me as she sipped on her straw. Her eyes kept flicking down to my dress top and back as I shifted to let her get another really good look at what she apparently wanted now pretty badly. She squeezed her legs tight and then spread them and I ran my hand up her thigh again as she moaned around the straw between her lips. As we ate and sipped I gradually moved my fingers up until I could push the fabric of her tight sheath dress into the folds of her outer labia and she shuddered and gasped, almost gagging on her soda.

 I pushed down while I moved my palm over her clit, which I could feel poking up under my hand, and I curled my fingers under the hem of her short mini and pushed on the now wet material of her thong. She opened her shaking legs and I slid one finger under the little patch of material and ran it up and down between her moist cunt lips and she jerked and twisted in her seat as she stared at me and sucked on her straw and panted in between sips. I kept teasing her unmercifully until she was panting and humping my hand faster and faster, shoving her mound up off the seat against my probing fingers until she jerked one last time and clinched her legs tight around my fingers and shuddered from her orgasm, while clamping her teeth down hard on the straw to keep from gasping out loud, so the rest of the passengers, most of whom were dozing , wouldn't hear.

 I grinned as she finally recovered, and then she leaned in close and whispered, "Thanks, Jan; I was so horny I didn't know what to do. I was contemplating going back to the ladies' room and doing just what you did to me, but this was soooo much better!"

 After we finished and put the trays back up and locked them in place the little girl started to get sleepy, as all little kids do when the engines are droning and lulling them softly. She turned toward me and slid over the arm rest onto my right leg and snuggled up against me as I hugged her and kissed her forehead. Her little shorts were pulled up tight between her little cunt lips and they stuck out the sides as she rubbed them over my bare thigh unconsciously as she dozed. God, they were sooo soft and puffy! The constant motion was slowly pushing my silk dress higher and higher on my legs until I felt a breeze washing over my moist cunt from the overhead blower.

 I looked down at my hem as it tantalizingly continued to reveal more and more of my bare slit. Sharon was gasping as she stared at my cunt coming into view, and she reached over and ran her hand in circles on my hot thigh which sent shock waves surging up my spine. She panted, "God, Jan, you look young enough to be my daughter. I wish you were. I'd make love to you all the time. Your perky breasts and stiff nipples are making me so wet! And your tight little moist cunt looks so swollen and sexy I want to run my tongue over it and suck your juices into my mouth!" As she said that she raised her other hand and trailed her fingernails over my swollen left breast through the silky material and twirled my nipple as she tugged it outward, causing me to jerk up off the seat from the shock waves surging through my exceedingly turned on little body.

 I glanced around to make sure nobody was noticing what we were doing and caught the eye of the big man who had been in the coffee shop earlier staring at me out of the gloom from the seat across the aisle and one row up. He was twisted around staring and his mouth was hanging open as he panted at the erotic scene being played out in our row.

 I jumped when the stewardess appeared from out of nowhere and handed me a blanket as she said, "Honey, you better cover up, the other passengers might not like to watch you as much as I do. " Then she reached over and turned out the overhead spotlight. I grinned and opened the blanket over my lap and pulled it up to my chin, wrapping it over the little girl snoozing on my leg, and the hand of her mother, which was creeping ever higher and higher on my bare leg. I reclined my seat so I was hidden from the rows across and reached down and pulled Sharon's hand up and onto my mound. Just then Claire shifted on my leg and started nuzzling my breast like a little puppy looking for a teat to suck on. She finally found my stiff nipple and closed her little soft lips around it and began to suck on me as she humped my leg in her sleep. Her warm little tongue slipping up and down on my nipple as she sucked sent delightful little twinges down my body, making my cunt ooze even more.

 The little girl kept slowly moving her body up and down my leg, leaving little wet spots now as she dreamed of something which was turning her little body on. My dress was up around my waist as Sharon began to slide one and then two fingers up into my wet cunt. I was trembling with desire as I lifted the girl gently above my right leg and with the help of her mother shrugged my silk dress off my shoulders and then slid it out from under my rear and let it slide down my legs to the cabin floor by my feet. I kicked my sandals off and freed the dress from my ankles and was now totally naked under the blanket as the little girl continued to dry hump my leg and pull my breast into her tiny mouth as she sucked, while her mother finger fucked me faster and faster, while flicking my clit over and over, until I was being driven up the wall. The rough fabric on the seat cover caressed my naked butt and my breasts were so swollen they ached, and my nipples were throbbing.

 I turned my head toward Sharon and she leaned over and kissed me tentatively, and then harder, and ran her tongue into my panting mouth. I sucked on it greedily as I held onto her arm and jerked and twisted as she fingered me faster and faster.

 "Unh, unh, unh," I panted, as I humped her hand, and her fingers pulled and pushed and tugged gently on my soaked clit. I spread my legs as wide as I could and pulled her hand tight to my mound to force her fingers further up my hungry little cunt, and I whispered frantically, " Oh, God, Sharon, I'm gonna' come! Oh, oh, oh, unh, unh, oh God, here I come!" I gasped, as the orgasm started pummeling me around in my seat. I slid my right hand down under the little girl's loose shorts and panties and kneaded her soft little rear end as the waves rolled up and down and the contractions started in earnest, jerking me up and down.

 Sharon was turned fully toward me so I was hidden from the aisle as the gyrations forced the blanket down more and more until it finally fell to the floor beside my sundress and sandals. Now I was jerking up off the seat stark naked with Sharon's fingers deep in my cunt and the blast of air from the overhead vent blowing on my sweaty body as the final huge contractions hit me. I clinched my legs tight around her hand and hung onto the little girl's butt and her mother's arm, and threw my head back and bit my lower lip to keep from screaming as the thrills kept coming over and over.

 Then they slowly ebbed, vibrating up and down like thousands of little tingly electric shocks under my skin

 The last thing I remembered before I swooned was looking up at the smiling stewardess who was now shielding me from the passengers and pulling the blanket up over my spent little body with the sleeping little blonde girl nestled in my arms, still glued to my naked breast. I remembered thinking as the gray descended that they probably see all sorts of things like this on their flights, and maybe this wasn't so out of the ordinary, and maybe she wouldn't have me arrested when we landed in Seattle, hopefully -------, and then I no longer cared as I drifted off into la la land, humming to myself, "Come fly with me, come fly down to Peru" -------, and dreamily remembering how my sweet Daddy always changed `llama land' to `la la land' and I would have giggling fits at the funny words as he rocked me to sleep on his lap-----

 Next time: My flight continues.

 Jan, 2007. The Plane Trip, Part Two.

 I felt the plane slow as the engines backed down in preparation for our descent into the Seattle airport. I opened my eyes and stretched as Sharon said, "We're about ready to start our approach, Jan. I put your dress back on while you were asleep; it was all I could do to keep from starting it all over again, though. God, I love the way you came! Is it always that intense for you?"

 I giggled, "Yeah, pretty much. I have really sensitive skin and have always had fantastic orgasms since I can remember. Mom played with me a lot when I was little, and I think that trained my system to react the way it does, like practice makes perfect, sort of," I chuckled

 "Wow! Wish my husband could do that to me, but I hardly ever have an orgasm with him. Wish you could teach me how you do it. "

 "Tell, you what, Sharon, give me your business card and I'll call you when I get back and maybe we can get together sometime, okay?"

 "Okay, but don't ever let my husband know about this, I would never hear the end of it. He thinks lesbians are all like bull dykes, or something, not like the loving person that you seem to be. "

 I laughed as she handed me her card, and then Claire woke up and stared around at us in a daze. "Are we there yet?" she asked like all kids do every five seconds of a trip. I'm sure she never remembered anything after she fell asleep. I kissed her nose and she giggled again and did the wipe off thing.

 The seat belt gong sounded and we buckled in for the landing as Claire glued her nose to the window, totally engrossed in the tops of the buildings swooshing by under the plane as we slowed and settled toward the tarmac. Then we bumped lightly and Claire gasped when the pilot reversed the engines. She clung to my hand in a death grip until he let up and then we coasted along to our docking area.

 We deplaned and all hugged and kissed and Claire gave me a really wet little smooch, grinning all the time. "Come see us soon," she said, as Sharon took her hand and they walked out of the terminal. I waved, and then went over to find my boarding gate on the wall monitor.

 There was going to be a delay so I went into the bar and slid up on a high stool and ordered a Vodka Tonic. The bartender looked me over and asked for my ID so I took it out and showed it to him. He plopped my glass on the little napkin and ogled my breasts, then left to go take care of someone at the other end of the bar.

 The first couple of sips hit the bottom of my empty stomach and I got an immediate buzz on. It tasted so good that I had another, and then one for the road, until I was a little tipsy and warm all over. I was just sucking the last drops from the glass when I felt warm breath on my ear and a big rough hand on my lower back almost under my low cut slip dress, and turned to see this gorgeous guy grinning at me. I smiled back and he sat down and we started the question and answer session that almost always occurs when two people find each other attractive at first glance. He said his name was Big Jim, and he bought another round, and before I knew it our flight was being called, so we got up and went over to stand in line at the door. He was right behind me and I turned my shoulders ever so slightly which forced the material covering my little butt to pooch out enough that he had to be able to see all of my white rear end. I heard a sharp intake of air as he ogled me, and I thought to myself, "I am such a tease, and I love it!" We went down the ramp to the plane and my mouth fell open, and I gasped loudly, when I saw the same stewardess from my flight from Spokane standing by the pilot's door grinning at me and giggling like a schoolgirl.

 "Hi, there, sexy," she laughed, as I blushed from my head to my toes.

 "Hi," I replied as she took my hand and led me back to my seat. I wasn't sure what to expect but she just handed me a blanket and smiled, and I cracked up. She laughed, too, and then went back up front to help the others board.

 "Hey, looks like we're seatmates," Big Jim said, as he stowed his gear in the overhead and then put my carry-on in beside it. He plopped down and I caught a whiff of manly aftershave emanating from his smooth face and I almost drooled staring into his green eyes. "What a hunk!" I thought to myself, as I buckled my seat belt and brushed my hand across my lap to push on my mound without his knowing.

 "So where you headed, beautiful?" he asked, and my little heart did flip flops again like in the bar.

 I couldn't tell him really what I was up to or he would have called the cops and had me thrown off the plane, so I made up a tale that I was visiting old friends from high school that I hadn't seen in years, blah, blah, blah, etc, etc. He said he was in the gaming business and was flying to Reno to check on some corporation problems his company was having, since their home office was there.

 He rambled on and on about himself, and I slowly started to nod off from the motion of the plane and too much to drink. My head fell over against the cool window and I fell asleep almost immediately. My mind was so full of the things I was about to do that I didn't realize that I started playing with myself while leaning back reclined with my head against the window and my legs stretched out under the seat in front of me.

 I felt someone shaking my shoulder and woke up startled to find my hands shoved up under my short little dress and my fingers in my moist little cunt. Big Jim grinned at me and I blushed as I jerked my hands out and smoothed my skirt down over my trembling thighs.

 "Wow! That must have been a wild dream you were having, girl! You were really giving your fingers a wild ride, so I thought I better wake you up before the stewardess came by. "

 "Thanks," I answered sheepishly, as I looked over and noticed the huge bulge in his slacks that he was trying to hide under a magazine, but not very successfully. "Looks like you were enjoying the show, hunh?" I giggled, and it was then his turn to blush. Then he threw his head back and laughed so loud that several people turned to see what was going on.

 "Shhhhh!" I whispered, "Everybody is staring!"

 He quieted down but was still chuckling as he adjusted his slacks to relieve the pressure on what appeared to be a cannon underneath. It looked huge! "Wow! Big Jim is right!" I thought, as I slid my hand across the armrest and under the magazine and closed my fingers around the mound. He gasped and the mound twitched and pulsated under my hand, until I felt the large outline of his penis and the big head on the end.

 "Baby, you better quit that or I'll have to pull it out and let you finish what you are starting," he chuckled, "Aren't you underage, anyway? I could get arrested for even thinking about ripping that little dress off and fucking the daylights out of that tight little body underneath, like I am doing right now," he panted, as he moved his hips up and down as I stroked him through his slacks.

 I laughed as I started stroking harder and faster, "I'm almost twenty years old, I always have looked five or six years younger. Guess it's in my genes," I giggled, as his panting increased and his face flushed. I pulled my hand back and he sighed with relief as I raised both of the armrests and slid over close beside him in the middle seat, half facing him with my legs slightly open so he could look up my skirt and see my naked smooth shaven little cunt lips.

 Then I leaned in, as my dress gaped on top to give him a good look at my rock hard nipples, and ran my hand back under the magazine and started fondling him again, all the while grinning my impish little grin at him. He stared at me and licked his lips as he pushed up against my hand in time to my stroking. I stopped and reached up and slid his zipper down and then slid my fingers into the opening in his boxers and tugged his thick cock out. He held onto the magazine, looking around nervously, and I grinned wider as I smoothed the pre cum around over his head and tickled the sensitive underside with my fingernails.

 I started sliding my hand up and down until he was gasping softly and clinging to the armrest with his left hand and squeezing my left upper thigh with his right. I jerked him off faster and faster, until he groaned and I felt his penis get really huge and he spurted cum all over the bottom of the slick magazine and it ran down between my fingers into his boxer opening and down over his heaving balls. He jerked as the spasms wracked his body, and I was still grinning as I leaned up and kissed him lightly on the side of his panting mouth.

 I pulled the little travel Kleenex box out of my clutch and slid a couple of sheets under the magazine and he wiped himself off as best he could with out being terribly noticeable, although I saw a few people looking over at us furtively, trying not to stare, as they must have realized what I had just done.

 After he zipped back up he excused himself and headed unsteadily back down the aisle to the men's room at the rear of the plane and closed the door. I stood up and went back and knocked lightly on the door as people stared at me. He opened the door a crack and I pulled it back and slid in next to him and locked it behind me. The space was so small, as you all probably know already if you've ever been on a commercial airliner, that I was pressed against him mashing my stiff nipples into his white dress shirt and forcing my mound against his wet cock that was hanging out of his fly where he had been in the process of cleaning it off.

 I maneuvered his big body around until my back was to the sink and then I jumped up and sat on the edge which pulled my short dress up to my hips giving him a full view of my smooth wet cunt. He pulled his boxers down and I gasped as his penis stiffened again. He guided it into my wet little box slowly so I could adjust to his huge diameter. Bit by bit it slid up my soaked little slit until I felt his balls tickle that sensitive area between my cunt and my little puckered hole and I sighed with pleasure as my opening was so filled that it couldn't take any more if I had wanted to. My clit was rubbing on his hard pubic bone covered with wiry black curls and I was in heaven as he began to fuck me really slow, pulling out almost to the end and then sliding ever so slowly back in to the hilt while squirming that thick hair around on my engorged clit which was driving my nerve endings off the scale.

 I panted and moaned as he kissed me and ran his tongue around my nipples which had pulled free from the low top restraining them. He reached up and slid the spaghetti straps down off my shoulders and fondled my aching breasts and tugged on my nipples lightly as he began to pound in and out of my little cunt faster and faster. I held on tight to his big upper arms as my body responded and I seeped juices out to lubricate the huge rod sliding in and out. The ridges on his monster crown and sides of his penis were making my inside walls tingle delightfully.

 I grabbed his long black hair and mashed my lips against his, bruising them against his teeth, as the first shock wave roared up my sweaty little body, The following convulsion knotted my stomach muscles and then the big one hit and I screamed in his mouth as I gushed and gushed into the sink and down the cabinet front onto the washroom floor. Then he stiffened and his already huge penis swelled inside me until I was panicked that he might rip me open as he spurted far up into my cunt so hard that it felt like I was sitting on a water hose turned on full force. He pushed me back against the mirror and I raised my legs and wrapped them around his slim hips as he lurched against me and pumped cum into my hot little hole and it ran out and down into the sink in torrents.

 We clung to each other as the waves gradually subsided and he kissed me gently and said he was in love with me, and wanted to marry me, and all sorts of stuff like guys often do when they get really fucked well. I ate it all up of course; loving that he felt that way, and that I had given as well as I had received. We finally cleaned up as much as we could and I opened the door and slipped out as quietly as I could, but I knew everybody had to have heard my scream clear down to the high desert below. I blushed as I slid into my seat and stared out the window to avoid looking at the other passengers.

 Then Big Jim came out and sat down beside me and grinned as all the guys smiled at him, knowingly. A few gave him a `thumbs up', which made even me laugh. He held my hand and we talked until the plane slowly sank to earth and rolled into the Reno airport. As we went down the stairs to the tarmac he gave me his card, and asked me to call, and I gave him my number in case he ever was in Idaho.

 I had never been to Reno and the blast of hot air almost put me on my knees, God it was hot! The sweat poured off my breasts and down my bare back into my crack as I walked over to the main building and went into the cool lobby. As soon as the cold air from the air conditioner hit my hot body my nipples stiffened and pushed my little dress top out from my chest and the cool air flew up under my slip dress and I shivered, as it caressed my nipples and moist little cunt lips and wet rear end.

 I looked around to find John and Tylie and gasped when I saw them waving to me from across the room. They were as beautiful as the pictures, only more so! My body started its reaction again, and I panted as I walked over to them, feeling the silk rub my nipples into hard little nubs and my cunt lips begin to puff up from the teasing cool breeze blowing between my trembling legs.

 Well, I thought, as they walked toward me to meet me, here I go. God, I hope I didn't make a huge mistake, but they are so really yummy looking that they couldn't be bad could they? The remark my Dad always said came flying back to me, "In for a penny, in for a pound, go for it!" which was his motto, so now I was following in his footsteps in uncharted waters, and I was soo excited I couldn't help my lips quivering and my heart racing a mile a minute as I slowly raised my arms to throw them around Tylie's smooth bare shoulders to give her a big hug and a smothering passionate kiss. Next time: God, `how sweet it is, to be loved by you ---- both!'

The Plane Trip, Part Three.

 As Kylie gently ran her tongue over and around my own I trembled and hugged her tight. I could feel her body heat scorching my nerve endings and I immediately started seeping moisture out of my little cunt opening. As I pressed against her firm nipples with mine I felt a warm hand on my lower back and broke off the kiss and peered around at John, smiling at me with that sweet wide grin, as he slowly slid his hand lower and lower until it pushed my backless dress open and I felt his fingers trailing down into my crack and I shuddered at the feelings, and the idea that he was actually doing that in public right here in the airport in front of everybody.

 As he continued stroking my rear and tickling my little puckered hole with his fingernails Kylie reached up and put both hands on my swelling breasts and tugged gently on my stiff nipples through the thin material of my silk mini dress. John moved directly behind me and ran his hands around under the loose sides of my slip dress and I felt fingers brush across my hip bones and down over my tight tummy and then down over my swollen clit and I jerked against Kylie as she once again slid her hot tongue into my panting mouth.

 The lounge was empty by then and I was certain I was going to be ravished right there on the spot, but thankfully they took mercy on me and pulled their hands back, and then we walked on down the concourse as they told me all about their house and Lake Tahoe. I had been in the area before, last year, snowboarding with my sister and my nieces at Kirkwood, and also down below at Sierra Summit outside of Madera, California, so I knew a little bit about the area. Angie and I had also been up here for a few days staying at a motel on the lake in South Shore, near John and Kylie's home, right after we first met. Our families had spent our vacation sunning and boating and gambling, when we could get past the casino guards watchful eyes. Being sexy little teens helped a lot to make them overlook the age restrictions.

 We all climbed into John's big SUV and they had me sit between them in the front seat. I looked over at John's baggy low slung shorts and saw the tell tale bulge rising as he looked down at my stiff pink nipples clearly showing as my slip dress gaped at the top, almost falling off as it hung on the very tips of my rock hard little nubs. Kylie meantime had pushed her loose pale blue shorts lower on her hips until I could see the top of her slit and I panted and moaned as my thighs got hot and my cunt seeped moisture onto the leather seat. Her own hard nipples were making pointy little hills in her dark sleeveless stretch knit top, and it was all I could do to stop from diving on her and ripping her clothes off and running my mouth over her sweet looking cunt lips which were also beginning to glisten with juices like mine.

 As John drove up into the gated community where they lived his hand was sneaking ever higher on my leg until I felt his fingers touch my naked clit and I jumped in my seat and groaned as little electric shocks ran up and down my body. My dress was up around my waist as he and Kylie both began to stroke me all over, driving me crazy with lust. Kylie reached up and untied the spaghetti straps on my shoulders and tugged my top down over my swollen breasts and I gasped as the cool air from the vents made my nipples ache. They were so stiff, and sticking straight out. She leaned down and ran her tongue around over the pink ends and I shivered and pulled her head tighter against me as she sucked my breast into her mouth and swirled her tongue around my nipple until I was panting and gasping, wanting to come so bad I could taste it.

 John pulled up into the drive and shut the engine off, and then turned toward me, and leaned in and started kissing his way from my ear down my sensitive neck, and then he took my other nipple in his lips and sucked on me. Now they both were sucking and finger fucking me with their fingers entwining in my wide open little hole and I spread my legs wider and pulled their hands hard against my mound to force the flying fingers further up my hot little cunt.

 I panted over and over, "Oh, God! Oh, that feels so good having you both finger fucking me and sucking on my tits, oh God my cunt is sooo wet, oh shit, I'm gonna' cum, oh God, you guys, fuck me, fuck me, oh God I'm cummiiiiing!" I screamed, as I arched up off the leather seat and gushed all over both their plunging hands and down my sweaty little legs to the carpet. My legs twitched and my stomach cramped and released over and over as the convulsions wracked my body. I was holding on to their arms so hard that I left fingernail marks when I finally released my grip and slumped down in the seat and passed out.

 \*\*\*

 Evidently John had carried me into the house because I woke up lying on their big sectional with the sun streaming in through the high windows and warming my naked body as Kylie ran a wet wash cloth all over my skin, lovingly. She stared into my eyes with so much love that I started crying so she moved closer and leaned down and held me until the intense emotions waned.

 I finally looked up to see John standing behind the couch smiling down at us as the video camera whirred in his hands. I blinked in shock. I didn't want my face in a film shown all over the net, and I sat up and tried to grab the camera as he backed up and kept filming.

 Kylie tried to calm me, and eventually I did, but not before yelling at John as he sheepishly put the video camera down. Then he came around and kissed me and apologized, and his lips felt so warm and tender that I couldn't stay mad very long, what with the heat starting again in my thighs and breasts.

 I asked Kylie if she had anything I could put on since my little slip dress was soaked with my juices and sweat. She laughed and said, "You really think we invited you down here just to let you run around dressed all the time?"

 I gasped and looked back and forth at both of them as they grinned at me, ogling my naked body, so that I started getting turned on again. "Oh, God, this is my worst nightmare come true," I thought, "I'm going to be their sex slave for the rest of my little life if I stay here. " Then my cunt gave me away as my vivid imagination took hold, and I gasped as I realized that that was exactly what I wanted to be, and that was why I decided to come in the first place, but had never admitted to myself until just now.

 "What do you want me to do?" I asked, as they continued to grin at me. "Well, first of all," said Kylie, "You will wear this little leather doggy collar as a sign that you are our plaything, okay?" I nodded, as I panted at the thought that I was really going to go through with this, and give myself to them completely no matter what they asked of me. "And you will address us both as Master and Mistress at all times, understood?" I again nodded and moaned as my cunt started seeping again. "Oh God! This is turning me on so much!" I thought, as little shivers of excitement and anticipation ran up my spine.

 "We will tell you what to wear outside of the house and you will do everything we tell you to do when out in public, including taking your clothes off, or masturbating, or playing with your nipples or cunt when we say you have to. We may even have you fuck some young children, too, it's all a matter of our whims at any given moment in time. Do you agree with this or do we have to tie you up and whip you before you learn to obey us?"

 I nodded as I closed my eyes and shuddered, thinking how delicious that might feel to be whipped, and then fucked senseless by these two gorgeous people. "I just might have to rebel a little sometimes" I thought, "Just to see how far they will take this little game. "

 "Yes, Mistress," I said, as Kylie slid the collar around my neck and fastened it with the little gold lock and inserted the long gold chain through the loop on the front. It was about three feet long and she tugged me to my feet, and I followed her upstairs to their huge bedroom with the big windows looking out over the lake and hills beyond. They have a long wide deck that runs the entire length of the back side of the house. Kylie led me out onto it and I panicked as I looked to both sides to see if anybody was close and seeing me naked.

 The house on the left was slightly higher and the one on the other side lower since they were on a hillside. I trembled and started wetting myself in the hot sun as Kylie commanded me to lie down on one of the padded chaise lounges and then pulled my arms up and locked them on the top bar with handcuffs that were already fastened there, evidently in preparation for my visit. Then she spread my legs and secured them wide to the bottom rung and I panted and looked at them anxiously. I was really scared that maybe I didn't actually want to be at their mercy, but it was a little late for that now.

 She took a bottled of sun tanning lotion out of the small cupboard on the wall and began to spread it all over me, causing me to gasp and shudder whenever her soft fingers ran over the ends of my stiff nipples or flicked my engorged little clit or ran up and down and between my cunt lips. I was squirming all over the lounger as John looked on and smiled as he slowly lowered his baggies and his big penis leaped up in the air. I gasped and jerked around trying to get free because I knew that big thing was going to hurt bad going up my tight little hole.

 When I was all slick and shining from the oil he knelt down between my legs and pushed the head of his rock hard penis against my quivering outer lips and I panted and waited expectantly as he pushed harder and harder until his cock slid between my inner cunt lips and teased my walls. Sliding in deeper I thought he would split me open but gradually the pain subsided, and ecstasy replaced it, as he filled me and started fucking me slowly.

 Kylie released the lock on the chaise and laid my upper body down until I was flat on my back as John continued to drive me crazy with lust sliding in and out. Kylie then dropped her shorts and panties and straddled my head and slowly lowered her body until I felt her smooth shaven slit brush my trembling lips. I reached up and licked up and down with my tongue and she moaned and pushed down further until my tongue slid up into her wet box.

 My body was on fire as John fucked me and I sucked and licked on Kylie's sopping wet cunt and clit. She ran her fingernails up the insides of my arms and teased my arm pits behind her back as she watched my shining body as I rolled back and forth on the lounger, totally out of it, not caring if the world saw me, as I suckled and fucked back, clenching John's cock with my tight cunt making him groan with pleasure and gasp as his penis slid out to the end then plunged back in to the hilt making my clit and cunt lips vibrate. Then Kylie reached down and pulled both of my swollen nipples up in the air hard and I screamed at the combined pain and pleasure wracking my little frame.

 `Oh, God, oh God," I kept panting as they pummeled me and abused my body. "God!. Yes! Rape me, please, fuck me until I go nuts, oh God, that feels like my cunt is on fire, Master John! Oh, fuck me, fuck meeeeee! Mistress, pull harder, grab my tits and yank harder on my nipples, Oh God I'm gonna' cum! Oh Goddddddd! Unh. , Unh, Unh," I gasped into her cunt licking furiously and sucking her clit as I pushed my hips up off the chaise to sink John's throbbing penis further and further up my steamy little opening.

 Then fireworks went off in my brain and I lunged into the air and screamed like a banshee as I came in torrents around John's cock which spurted deep into my vagina as Kylie shuddered and gushed into my open mouth, and I slurped up her sweet juices as they inundated my face. The huge contractions jerked me up and down, making the cuffs jangle and the chaise rattle, and made my cunt walls clench and release John's throbbing cock as he continued to shoot gobs of cum into my hot cunt. Kylie clenched my head with her smooth thighs and shuddered and gasped too, as I licked up and down and slid my tongue all around her lower body and up her crack, licking furiously.

 Finally the storm passed and Kylie stood up on shaking legs as John eased his deflating penis out of my soaked cunt. Talk about being royally fucked! I loved it, and I smiled as I stretched to relieve the tension in my sore muscles. Kylie came back out of the house with a wet towel and sponged me all over as John took movies again of my wet body glistening in the hot sun, and handcuffed spread eagled to the lounger, with my cunt gaping open from the stretching, and my nipples and breasts swollen and red from the abuse Kylie had given them.

 They unlocked my restraints and I stood up on trembling legs as my thighs ached and my whole body felt like I had been run over by a truck. Kylie tugged gently on the chain fastened to my collar and I looked at her and she grinned as she led me back into the bedroom. They argued for a bit about what I should wear, and finally decided on a large muscle tee that was old and worn thin from John wearing it when he went fishing in Baja. It had large armholes and the neck was stretched so it barely hung on my breasts. The bottom just reached below my cunt and I felt the cool house air blow up under it and caress my sore cunt lips. The white material was almost transparent so my nipples, stiff from the cool air, were plainly visible through the cotton.

 Kylie led me over to the mirrored closet doors and I gasped at my reflection. I looked just like the slut I have become, and I shuddered as my cunt got warm and my breasts once again began to swell and poke the tee out away from my body. John came over behind me and ran his hands up the front and fondled my breasts and I watched the seemingly detached hands as they moved all over me. Then he slid his hands into the loose side openings and pulled on my stiff nipples until I was squirming again and my thighs were getting hot from the increased blood flow.

 Just then the doorbell sounded and he released me and Kylie tugged gently again on the chain signaling me to follow her as we went out to the front door. I was shaking with anticipation at being seen in the abbreviated covering over my naked body by strangers, when John opened the door and I looked down at the cute little Girl Scout with the box of cookies held to her little chest smiling up at us expectantly. "Wanna' buy some cookies?" she asked, then she gasped and almost dropped the box when she saw me, and the collar, and my loose tee barely hiding my cunt from her view. She stood there mesmerized as she ran her eyes up and down my body noticing my nipples poking the fabric out in little mountains, and the little drop of moisture slowly running down my leg.

 Kylie said, "Sure, honey, come on in. " I thought as I chuckled to myself, "Said the spider to the fly. "

 Jan Fireworks at the marina on the Fourth of July.

 It is the Fourth of July in sunny North Idaho, so there will be a parade through town and loads of tourists and locals at the City Beach. Angie and I stood in my bedroom trying to figure out what would be the sexiest legal stuff we could wear for the event. We were going swimming later so we either had to wear our suits underneath or take them along in a backpack.

 Also I had a devious plan that called for me to get myself off at exactly One O'clock, so my new friend Gia down in the smog city in California would know I was doing it, and hopefully wet her shorts thinking about me. So Angie decided we should wear dresses and take the suits along. I pulled on a little sundress that is so skimpy I might as well be naked and Angie put on a poncho like little thing that she and I had been given by my aunt when she came to visit one time. It falls loosely down over her back and front and ties at the sides, so if she turns real quick it might open and expose her tanned little body and big clit if she isn't careful. The front is vee necked almost down to her navel so I get to ogle her long nipples if I stand by her just right, which she loves for me to do. She says it makes her so hot to know I am lusting after her that way.

 Anyway, we finally managed to get out to the car after groping and kissing down the hall and through the living room and out the door. We jumped in giggling like crazy and sped off to town, singing and bopping to the beat like always. The town was jumping, and the cops guided us to the parking area. We walked over to Main Street and stood by the lamp post to watch for the first floats in the parade.

 It was blistering hot, the heat rose from the asphalt in shimmers like a mirage as the parade walked by in front of us, complete with twirling batons, honking horns, and waving flags, etc. like all home town parades. Then the big logging trucks came along with the fifties old cars, all in all not too bad for a little burg like we live in. By the time it was over we were soaked from sweating in the tight crowd, and our light outfits stuck to our bodies like second skins.

 We managed to make it to the outdoor restaurant and sat down in the shade to sip cokes and people watch. I pulled my little dress away from my body to let some air in to cool my sweaty breasts and tummy. Angie ogled me the whole time until I felt my nipples start to stiffen and my breasts start swelling like they always do when I get turned on.

 "Angie, stop that sweetie, you're making me wet looking at me like that!"

 She laughed and licked her lips seductively, making me squirm in my seat. "Poor little baby girl, got her knickers in an uproar, hunh? Only you don't wear any so I guess that won't fly hunh?" she teased, as she ran her hand up my leg making me shudder and gasp.

 "Angie, watch it, people are looking!" I panted as she kept inching higher on my hot thigh.

 She looked around at the crowd and noticed a few men sneaking peeks at us and grinned, "Isn't that what gets you hot anyway, honey?" she chuckled, as her fingers snuck under the hem on my short dress and grazed my wet cunt lips lightly. I jerked in my seat and pushed her hand away as I blushed.

 "God, Ang, I'm about to wet my dress here, please stop it until later, okay?"

 "Oh, all right, party pooper, By the way, what time is it?Have you forgotten your promise to Gia?"

 "Ohmigod!" I gasped as I looked at my watch, "It's almost One and I can't get off here. Let's go find someplace more private, okay?"

 Angie looked around again and shrugged and said, "Seems to me this is as good a place as any, the crowd has thinned down to a trickle and the table will conceal most of your legs and stomach, so go for it. "

 I stood up and pulled her to her feet and said, "No, it's too public, sweetie, I don't want to go to jail. Come on, let's go over by that railing down by the marina, it's more secluded and nobody walks by there very often. Hurry, it's almost time. "

 We ran over to the marina and leaned against the railing and faced the water as I looked around for people, and seeing nobody close slid my hand up my thigh under my dress and raked my nails along my slit making me shudder and gasp. My nipples jumped up and pushed my sticky top out so I could look down at my swollen breasts and the pink cones hard as rocks on the ends with my little dress barely hanging on the tips.

 Angie moved close to shield me from the street and slid her hand up under my dress from the side and found my fingers. She pushed them over my clit and I jerked against the railing making it shake and the gate near us rattle.

 "God, Jan, you're dripping!What are you thinking about?"

 "Gia in her tub, masturbating while she fantasizes about me," I panted, as I moved my hips back and forth pushing my mound along the middle railing and teasing my clit while I slid my fingers between my wet cunt lips and into my hot little cunt.

 "Now I'm sliding up and down her slick body rubbing my knee up into her crotch and against her cunt, while she probes my butt with her fingers. Oh God, Ang, is it One, yet?I need to come really bad. I can't hold out much longer," I panted, as I shoved harder against the railing and pumped my fingers faster and faster in my hot cunt, making chills run up and down my spine.

 "Ten, nine, eight, seven--," she counted down as she ran her hands over my nipples and squeezed my breasts making them throb and ache. I fucked my hot cunt faster and faster and flicked my clit over and over with my cunt juice slick fingers. Angie leaned in and kissed me and murmured in my mouth, "six, five, four, three---. "

 I continued my vision of Gia in her tub arching up out of the water, and it running out from between her legs revealing her shining cunt glistening wet with her cunt juices and the bubble bath oil and I felt my orgasm start as Angie sucked my lips and whispered, "two, one, zero!" and I bit her lip hard and jerked against the railing and then threw my head back with my eyes scrunched closed and gasped and screamed, "I'm coming Gia!Oh God I'm commiiiing!" as the contractions hit and my cunt pulsed and throbbed and I spurted down on the hot pavement from under my sweat soaked little dress.

 The railing banged and clattered and my legs shook and my whole body jerked as the waves rolled up and down over and over until they slowly started ebbing and I started coming down from a huge orgasm. Angie kept kissing and licking my hot lips and face and panting softly beside me as she held my hand tight against my cunt under my dress until I finally relaxed and let out a long sigh. She released her hold and I slowly pulled my sopping wet fingers out of my sore little cunt and wiped them on my sweaty legs.

 We looked around and gasped when we saw the crowd of people, standing by the railing on the deck of the steak house which is situated overlooking the marina above us, staring in complete silence. I blushed from my head to my toes as did Angie and we looked at each other for a long time trying to figure how we were going to get out of this one. Then a strange thing happened.

 Evidently the crowd was almost all male, maybe a visiting basketball or softball team, whatever. Anyway, they started slowly clapping until everybody joined in and raised their beer glasses and bottles high and cheered and hooted and hollered their approval of our little show. Angie grinned and kissed me passionately as the cheering got louder and they yelled, "More!More!"

 When she let me go she stared at me and whispered, "Let's give it to them, want to?"

 "What are you saying, Ang?What do you want to do?We're on the public walk in front of a whole crowd of guys, are you insane?" I whispered back, trembling at the thought of what she might be about to come up with next.

 A crowd was slowly gathering of more half drunken holiday partiers, and the cheering and chanting got louder and louder as I stared at Angie with that cute little impish grin on her face. She whispered, "Untie my dress, Jan, I want them to see my naked body. They're all out of town people who we'll never see again, so let's do it, okay?"

 I looked around again at all the expectant looks and then sighed as I reached around and untied the little bows on her poncho dress. I was scared to death but I can't ever refuse my little lover her moment in the spotlight, so I was ready to do whatever it took to make her happy.

 She was positively glowing as I slid my hands in through the side openings and tugged gently on her long nipples. She closed her eyes and gasped softly as I kneaded her firm breasts. Her whole little body was trembling with the thrill of exposing herself as I reached down and raised her dress up slowly letting the crowd get more and more turned on as my little lovers tanned tight little body came into view.

 She shook when I tugged it finally all the way off and the crowd went wild screaming their approval of the stunning little girl now stark naked in front of them.

 "Turn me around and stand behind me and make love to me so they can see what you are doing, okay?" Angie panted in my mouth as she kissed me again, hard. I shuddered at what I was about to do and my cunt started pouring moisture down my legs again, it was so erotic.

 I turned her around and hugged her back against me so I felt her hard little buns press against my mound through my sweaty dress. She leaned her head back and closed her eyes as she panted, " Yesssss, they are all looking at me, and lusting after me, and I'm sooo turned on I could scream!" The sun was shining down on her naked body making her skin hot to my touch as I ran my hands up to cup her breasts and the crowd all of a sudden got deathly still as they watched, holding their breath to see what would happen next. I heard one voice murmur, "Jesus, would you look at that?"

 I continued to knead and tug until Angie's breasts were all swollen and her nipples were huge and stiff. I ran my fingernails all over the tight little nubs and she gasped each time I did. Her mouth was hanging open as her head lolled back against my shoulder and she licked her lips constantly. I slid my tongue into her ear and sucked and nibbled gently driving her wild.

 "Oh, God, Jan, I'm so hot and so turned on, fuck me honey, now, fuck my wet little cunt hard!Yank my clit, there, like that, oh God!" She panted loudly, and I heard the crowd start panting with her. I tugged her big clit until it swelled out like a little penis and she rocked back and forth driving me nuts as her bottom teased my own clit through the thin material of my sundress. The sweat poured off her forehead and neck and ran down off her hard nipples and splattered on the hot asphalt as I worked her over, harder and harder. My hands were a blur now as I flew over her nipples and stomach and cunt and back up again to repeat the process. Each time I reached her cunt lips I slid in and out and flicked her engorged clit. She was shaking so bad I could hardly hold her still enough to keep driving her higher and higher toward her climax.

 I heard gasping and panting all around us as the crowd on the walk edged closer until we were in a tight little enclosed area, with staring strangers gawking and groping each other as I brought Angie closer and closer to an orgasm.

 Then she broke and arched her hips up against my hand and grabbed my wrists as she screamed, " I'm comiiiiing!!!!" so loud my ears rang, and her cunt exploded on the tarmac, and she came and came and came again, jerking against me until I was almost to come again myself. The crowd roared then and I knew almost everybody there must have creamed their drawers, they had to, and it was so wild!I gushed until my dress was sopping wet in front and Angie ground back against me when she realized that I was coming too.

 She shook and shook and I held her up as the contractions threatened to pull her out of my grasp. Then finally it passed and silence settled over the group as they watched Angie slowly come down from her orgasm. I kept rubbing her gently all over and kissing her ear and whispering how awesome she looked. Then she opened her eyes and turned around and threw her arms around my neck and crushed me to her sweaty little body in the most passionate kiss she had ever given me in my life.

 "Oh, God, Jan, that was something else, wasn't it?" she finally asked when we could speak again. I nodded as I rested my forehead against hers and smiled and pecked little kisses all over her sweet little face and eyes. She hugged me tighter as the last of her cum mingled with mine as it pooled at our feet. As I put her dress back on the guys on the upper deck cheered again and again, and money rained down in a flurry of ones and tens and twenties at our feet. One guy picked it all up and handed it to me with a big grin on his handsome face.

 We slowly walked back through town holding each other up as people we passed looked at us in our sweaty clothes looking like two hookers who had just been laid. We flopped down in the car and I drove home, all thoughts of going swimming wiped clean out of my mind, with Angie holding my hand and running her fingers up and down my arm lovingly and her head resting on my shoulder.

 We went in and hit the shower and revived our worn out little bodies, then I went in and fired up the computer to write this story.

 And that was the Fourth of July, 2007 in my little town, which will never be forgotten by the group of Californians and others who witnessed the two little teenagers making wild passionate love in the hot sun by the marina railing. Oh, and by the way, yummy Gia, did you feel it too?