**Jeannie's Shopping "Strip" Ch. 02**

by[**MrFrustration**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=2842796&page=submissions)©

I woke up, feeling the warm summer breeze flowing through the open window of my bedroom. Instinctively, I turned to the side to where my girlfriend Jeannie slept, but she wasn't there. I sat up in bed.  
  
*Probably went out for a run,*I thought.  
  
I got out of bed, and looked down on the floor for my pajama bottoms, which I'd thrown aside in the middle of a threesome we'd had the night before with my friend Colin. It was actually our second time, since we'd spent the late afternoon on the back deck celebrating a very hot day of introducing Jeannie to the joys of stripping in public, in return for which I indulged her fantasy of having a ménage à trois with a unwittingly (and pleasantly) surprised Colin.  
  
I stretched, and started down the hall to make myself some coffee.  
  
Just as I approached the kitchen, I heard what sounded like Jeannie's voice, in a very quiet, almost inaudible whisper. I froze in my tracks, and leaned closer to the door to have a better listen.  
  
It was Jeannie. Her whispers were really a low, quiet moan, the kind of moan one makes when experiencing pleasure...sexual pleasure. Whenever I happened upon Jeannie masturbating, I always heard her make these sounds, always quietly so as not to disturb others...or get caught. It never failed to arouse the hell out of me, and I loved spying on her getting off in private.  
  
Jeannie deeply drew in her breath through her teeth, which made a quiet hiss. Then she muttered, "Ohhh...yes...that's perfect...yes, right there, don't stop..."  
  
Wait, what? She never said that doing anything solo! What's going on? I wondered. The hairs on the back of my neck stood on end, and all of a sudden I shivered in realization. She was having sex with my friend Colin!  
  
I carefully peered through the doorway, and suddenly my eyes confirmed my suspicions.  
  
There was Jeannie, sitting on the kitchen bar, naked from the waist down. Her legs were spread wide, and her back was arched in pleasure, head tilted in ecstasy toward the ceiling. The man whose head was buried in her pelvis was indeed Colin. His back was toward me, so I stood in the doorway, taking it all in.  
  
He moved his head slowly from side to side, and made gentle sucking noises as he ate out Jeannie's pussy. Jeannie had the kind of labia that stuck out just enough that made you want to hold gently in your mouth and pull. Colin was enjoying that. Every so often, he'd pull back, and you could hear the "pop" of her pussy lips leaving his mouth. He chuckled slightly under his breath.  
  
Jeannie stroked Colin's hair gently, and occasionally gripped it as she experienced the waves of pleasure from his oral servicing. "Hahhh...hahhh..." she gasped, deliberately stifling her breath.  
  
"Mmm, Jeannie," Colin muttered. "You taste so fucking good after a run.  
  
"Shh..." Jeannie whispered intently, "not so loud! He might hear us."  
  
*Hah!*I thought.*Too late.*  
  
I felt somewhat confused and perturbed at the sight of Jeannie and my friend enjoying each other's company on the sly, but at the same time I couldn't really argue with myself over it since we'd already crossed some big sexual boundaries.  
  
And, face it, this was incredibly erotic to watch. The more I stood fascinated at this unintentional show, the more I became turned on. My cock twitched in agreement, and by now it was making a serious tent in my PJ's. I rubbed it slightly, and my body shivered in enjoyment.  
  
Colin continued to lick away at Jeannie, and he gripped her tiny, round bubble butt, holding her close to his face. He was really into it by now, although he was fully dressed in his boxers and trainers, the impromptu uniform of a man who could not resist joining his friend's girl for an early run despite the lack of a kit.  
  
He moved one hand from Jeannie's ass, and snaked it up her shirt to massage her tits. Her perky breasts strained underneath the tight fabric as she arched her back, and he pinched gently at her hardened nipple, rolling it lightly in his fingertips. Then, pulling his hand away from her shirt, he brought his fingers close to his mouth, briefly licking them before inserting them in her pussy.  
  
Jeannie's tan lines provided a perfect frame for Colin's face, so that you could tell what he was doing just by the position of his head. He lapped at her pussy a while then moved his hand slowly and sensually up and down her toned, tan thighs. Jeannie spread them wider, and the hand moved up right under Colin's chin. Jeannie gasped as Colin began to do double-duty, frigging her pussy while licking and sucking away at her clit. She appreciatively moaned, whispering "Oh god, don't stop doing that with your fingers! Keep going baby!"  
  
*Hmm,*I thought.*I'll have to figure out how to ask him for that technique.*  
  
Meanwhile, my cock was aching from the experience of me voyeuristically enjoying the sight of my girlfriend in the throes of ecstasy. I could feel the pre-cum start to ooze its way out of the tip, moistening my pajamas where the head rubbed against the fabric. I gripped my shaft through my clothing and gently rubbed it, surprised at how rigid it was from this new experience.  
  
Suddenly, Jeannie stopped, and lifted her head to look at Colin.  
  
"Colin..." she whispered hoarsely.  
  
"Yeah?" he mumbled.  
  
"If you can be really, re-e-e-ally quiet..."  
  
There was a brief moment of silence. Then:  
  
"Uh-huh?"  
  
"...I'll let you fuck me."  
  
Colin stood up, and pulled down his shorts. Jeannie smiled appreciatively at his girth. She climbed down from the bar and reached down to tug it a few times. Then she hefted herself against the bar on her elbows and stared at Colin hungrily.  
  
Colin grabbed his rod and drew nearer to Jeannie. Slowly he inserted his manhood, inch by inch, until he was buried to the hilt in her pussy. Jeannie bit her lip as she experienced the swollen member filling her up.  
  
"Fu-u-ck..." she moaned. "That's so tight...god...fuck me now, Colin, fuck me now."  
  
Colin obliged, and gripping his swollen dick, pressed slowly into Jeannie's opening. After he slid in up to the hilt, he tightened his ass cheeks and began thrusting, moving slowly in and out of Jeannie. She gripped the counter tightly with both hands, and, wrapping her legs around his waist, locked her feet together and urged him on, pulling him in hard with every stroke.  
  
Colin reached for the collar of her t-shirt, and ripped it down. Jeannie's breasts spilled forth from their confines, and they wobbled like soft, natural tits do. I caught a brief glimpse of her nipples before she grabbed his shoulders and held him close while they continued to fuck.  
  
Colin's body turned a shade or two redder as he became more aroused, and they fell into a steady rhythm together. Jeannie grew quieter and quieter, yet her breaths became deeper and more drawn out as she approached climax.  
  
I watched the entire scene as it played out in utter fascination. Although I was feeling the familiar pang of jealousy over the thought of my girlfriend receiving someone else's attentions -- only now it was manifest in front of my very eyes -- I was physically turned on like I had never felt before. Seeing Jeannie getting fucked and enjoying it was like watching a porno play out in real life. I touched my pajama bottoms, and felt the cool dampness of the growing stain of my pre-cum. My cock needed relief, desperately.  
  
I pulled the elastic waistband slightly, and the head of my dick poked out. I began to rub it slowly, then more vigorously as Jeannie and Colin's fucking increased in intensity.  
  
I couldn't believe how hard I'd become. As my hand rubbed over the helmet a few drops of lubrication oozed out, which spread over the head and down the shaft as I stroked away, only increasing my pleasure.  
  
Colin moved Jeannie off the kitchen bar altogether, and turned her around. She spread her legs a bit, and Colin entered her from behind, reaching his hand up to grab her bouncing tits. Jeannie tossed her head back and sighed while Colin pounded away, his pelvis slapping against her ass. He grunted as he moved in and out, and his movement became more animalistic as his excitement built.  
  
I was feeling an orgasm coming on, so I pumped my cock a few more times until I just felt my cum getting ready to travel up my urethra, then took my hand off it entirely and endured the throbbing ache of denying my cum from being released.  
  
"Fuck...oh fuck oh fuck oh fuck," Jeannie moaned hoarsely.  
  
*Fuck,*I moaned inwardly as I cradled my balls, praying I wouldn't erupt like a geyser right there and then.  
  
I love edging when I'm jacking off, when I control the speed of my orgasm and am able to delay cumming until it's absolutely inevitable. When I do it right, I can stroke my dick for what seems like hours, even though the intensity redoubles every time I resume masturbating. When Jeannie was out of the house I could think of nothing better than watching porn for two, three or even four hours if I ever had a bad case of the horn. I probably need therapy for admitting this, but sometimes it beats fucking, even if it's the hottest girl like Jeannie.  
  
As I recovered and readied myself again, stroking my dick for another edge or maybe a hard cum depending on where Jeannie and Colin were at in their coupling, I saw Colin getting more aggressive the harder he fucked Jeannie.  
  
Colin ran a hand over her breast, and brushed at the exposed nipple. Jeannie grinned, then Colin leaned over and took in one of her hard nips and sucked away while she writhed and moaned in appreciation.  
  
Suddenly she grabbed Colin even more tightly, and buried her head into his neck. She made tiny yelps as Colin sped up, sensing she was on the edge of cumming. Then she gasped, and bit his shoulder as she stifled a silent scream while she came.  
  
Colin picked Jeannie off of the counter, and, standing, drove Jeannie hard onto his dick repeatedly, increasing his speed. He was just about ready to come.  
  
"You're a good man to go jogging with," she grinned.  
  
"This is better exercise," he panted.  
  
I paused. Should I let them finish? How would it be if he came and I walked in at the tail end of their private moment? Would that be more awkward than interrupting while they were fucking? Or should I just slink back to my room, never mention it at all and feel humiliated? No, fuck that. I decided that now was the time for me to make an appearance.  
  
"Hi," I said as I walked in. "I was going to make myself some coffee and...oh, hey," I exclaimed in mock surprise. "What's up?"  
  
Both Jeannie and Colin whipped around in shock. Instinctively, Jeannie covered her naked breasts.  
  
"Oh, hey," Colin said. "I didn't hear you come in."  
  
"Uh..." Jeannie said, embarrassed. "We, uh...were out for a jog, and..."  
  
"...it just kind of continued from there..." Colin offered.  
  
I laughed. "Hey, it's totally alright, guys. We were sharing around last night; It'd be hypocritical of me to act differently today."  
  
"We didn't mean to go behind your back," Jeannie said. "It was just...really nice out and we both felt good afterward..."  
  
"I'm cool with it," I said. "We're all friends here. And I like it when Jeannie has a good time."  
  
Jeannie and Colin sighed in relief.  
  
"Awesome. Thanks, man," Colin said.  
  
Jeannie smiled, and looked down at my PJ bottoms, where I was still tenting like a Boy Scout camp.  
  
"Looks like somebody likes to watch," she said.  
  
"Well," I said, "I won't deny it was sexy to see you getting off so hard. And you were cute trying to be so quiet."  
  
Jeannie blushed. "How long were you watching us?"  
  
"Um..." I said. "Since Colin was servicing you."  
  
"That's quite a while," Jeanne said. "You're gonna have a mighty case of the blue balls if we don't intervene." She motioned me over, and indicated for me to pull down the front of my jammies. I pulled the band down halfway over my cock, which, sprung free, twitched in anticipation.  
  
"You want me to do something about that?" she asked.  
  
I thought for a moment. "Maybe," I said.  
  
Colin and Jeannie looked at me quizzically. "Maybe?" Jeannie repeated.  
  
"Well, it would kinda be like you were cheating on me before and now you're making up for it," I said. "But I remember you like threesomes, so I think we can let this one go...if Colin's up to it." I winked.  
  
Jeannie got the joke, and began to rub my cock. I felt waves of sexual happiness course through my body as she stroked me. Colin shrugged his shoulders and began to jerk his own cock, slightly flaccid from the shock of being cut short, back to life again.  
  
It didn't take long. Jeannie looked at Colin appreciatively, then back at me. "Well," she said. "What would you like me to do?"  
  
"Hmm..." I said in mock thought. "I think Colin needs to get his dick sucked while I fuck you. Sound good?"  
  
"Fine with me," Colin said.  
  
Jeannie got off the kitchen counter, arranged three bar stools into a makeshift table, then proceeded to lay down on them, head to Colin and legs facing me.  
  
I eased down my pajama bottoms, and my cock, already turgid from seeing the previous round of fucking, popped out over the waistband like an athlete at the pole vault, and wiggled. Jeannie laughed.  
  
"My," she said. "Someone wants to come out and play."  
  
I smiled, and began to stroke the head of my dick on her wet clit. I made slow, up-and-down motions, drawing the head down to the opening of her vulva, teasing the hole a little more open each time, and then back up, over the lips and onto the hard nub of her clitoris.  
  
Jeannie moaned with pleasure, and turned her head toward Colin, and opened her mouth. Colin, still recovering from his orgasm, eased his semi-hard prick over her lips, and she sucked the head into her mouth and deep into the back toward her throat, like a bird devouring a worm. I smiled at the imagery.  
  
Jeannie's hips began to buck slowly against my cock, writhing in pleasure as I continued to tease her pussy. Her moaning got more intense, as though she were begging me to keep teasing her to the point of no return, or to shove my rod into her slit and start fucking her like crazy. Although I was perfectly ready to pounce on the latter option, I held back and continued to slip and slide over and around her tight round clit as it peeked through the hood.  
  
Colin held Jeannie's head in his hands as she looked up at him with adoring eyes. He rocked back and forth on his haunches slightly and deliberately, and his cock moved in and out of her mouth, increasing in firmness with every stroke. I was impressed with how quickly one can get back in the game when inspiration strikes.  
  
I lifted Jeannie's hips upward slightly and slowly began to nudge the head of my cock in the opening of her vulva, readying her for my entry. Suddenly, Jeannie ceased her moans, and her movement altogether. Colin and I felt her stop, and we looked at her, curiously. She lifted her head, and Colin's cock fell out of her mouth and slapped against her cheek with a light pat.  
  
"Something wrong?" I asked.  
  
Jeannie appeared thoughtful. "No," she said. "I just think we're not having fun here."  
  
"Whaddya mean?" I asked. "We were really getting into this."  
  
"As much fun as we could be having," Jeannie said. She stood up. "Come on, guys, get up. And put some clothes on. Nothing fancy, just some shorts. We're going out."  
  
"Where to?" Colin asked.  
  
"You'll see," Jeannie said, and she dashed down the hallway, ducked into the master bathroom and closed the door.  
  
Colin and I looked at each other. Then, we grabbed some flip-flops and swimming trunks and quickly got dressed. We met back in the living room and waited for Jeannie.  
  
When she emerged, she was wearing a light yellow wrap sundress and some sandals. The summer dress seemed to hug her in all the right places, and nicely showed off the shape of her ass. You could see her breasts bouncing underneath, her nipples brushing the cloth with every step. As the fabric caught the light, you could make out her silhouette and determine very quickly that she was naked underneath. Colin nodded his head, approvingly.  
  
"All right guys, quit gawking. Let's go," she said.  
  
We left the house, and Jeannie grabbed each of our hands and led us past the cars in the driveway. It was a nice, cool morning and the sun hadn't yet rained down the full force of its heat. She said nothing, just leading us along the neighborhood sidewalks in the same direction we came from yesterday afternoon.  
  
"We're going back to the park?" I asked.  
  
Jeannie nodded, and pulled us along.  
  
Colin said nothing, but I could detect a slight look of worry in his expression.  
  
Jeannie walked slightly ahead of us, and the sun gleamed through the sundress again. Her body was silhouetted against it, like a shadow puppet, and you could see the perfect shape of her figure, from the shoulders downward, with a hint of breast peeking from the side of her chest as they wiggled back and forth, to the beautiful tiny pear of an ass sashaying to and fro, hypnotizing us with its rhythm and leading us onward.  
  
We arrived at the park, and Jeannie led us through the open lawn area until we came to its edge, by a grove of trees. There, we found a park bench at the side of a jogging track. Jeannie sat down, and motioned for us to sit with her, one on each side. She laid a hand on our knees, and smiled.  
  
"Well guys, here's as good a place as any. Ready?"  
  
Colin and I exchanged looks.  
  
"What are we going to do?" I asked.  
  
Jeannie laughed. "What do you*think*we're going to do? We're gonna fuck."  
  
"Wait, here in public?" I said. She nodded.  
  
I glanced over the park's expanse. There weren't a lot of people, just the odd person having a stroll and maybe a runner. But that was enough to get me worried about having sex with Jeannie in broad daylight.  
  
Colin spoke. "Uh, Jeannie...what prompted this?"  
  
She laughed a little, then said "I enjoyed our time out on the deck yesterday evening. But I think that it wasn't really as risky as I ought to be, so I wanted to take it up a notch."  
  
"So, how do you propose we do this?" I asked.  
  
"The same way mankind has done it for millions of years!" Jeannie giggled. "Now, tell me: who wants back and who wants to go in front?"  
  
"Well," Colin said. "I'm sure your man wants first pick."  
  
Jeannie looked at me as if to say "and?"  
  
I paused. "Well, I certainly wouldn't mind having a bit of what you gave my friend a little earlier. That is, if you've really got this all figured out."  
  
Jeannie nodded. "Then stand right in front of me. Colin, sit down behind me. Don't worry, I'm gonna make it*really*worth your while.  
  
Colin sat down on the bench, obediently. Jeannie sat on his lap, and began to rub her ass over his groin, very slowly and sensually. Colin reached out and put his hands on her hips.  
  
Jeannie beckoned. "Now come over here." I stood in front of her, and she drew me in closer, until I was just touching her chest.  
  
Jeannie then tugged at the little tie around her waist, and the dress fell open to reveal a pair of smooth C-cups with her adorable puffy nipples that made you want to lick them all day long... her perfect, tanned midriff and finally, her pussy, which was now shaved bare.  
  
"You did some work down there before we left," I said.  
  
"Summertime landscaping," she laughed. "You like?" "Let me check," I said, moving my hand down slowly between her breasts, her stomach, down to her pelvis and finally the unbelievable smoothness of a freshly shaved pussy. Jeannie ground her pussy slowly against my fingers, looked up at me and smiled.  
  
"Nice job," I said.  
  
"Why, thank you baby," she said. "Let's see what you're packing there."  
  
Jeannie gripped my cock through my trunks, and stroked it firmly until it was visibly erect and tenting the fabric. "Mmm, nice," she murmured. Then she moved down, and slipped her hand up one leg of my trunks until she reached my balls. She cradled them for a minute, then grabbed the shaft and started pumping it.

At the same time, Jeannie kept grinding her ass on Colin's lap with the expertise of a stripper. She rubbed against Colin's cock, keeping it in between her cheeks. Then, she hefted the hem of her dress up over her ass so she could get more direct contact with it. Colin responded by dry-humping Jeannie's ass with slow, deliberate movements, moaning slightly as he edged up against her perky tush.  
  
"Colin," Jeannie said. "Drop your shorts a bit. I wanna feel that cock for real."  
  
Colin briefly glanced around to see if anyone was in the vicinity. Thankfully, there were no pedestrians or joggers immediately nearby that could see what we were doing. We were strategically sandwiched together so that nobody could see any actual nudity, although they could definitely interpret some pretty improper public behavior.  
  
Once Colin was satisfied there were no bystanders to worry about, he slipped his trunks down to just below his ass cheeks, so he was still sitting on the waistband and could pull them up in a hurry if need be. His erect cock free, Jeannie smiled and ground harder and even more slowly against it. Colin's face registered that familiar expression of pleasure and frustration at getting teased.  
  
Jeannie pulled her hand out from the leg of my shorts, then reached up and tugged at them until my cock peeked out a couple of inches over the waistband. My belly was up to the level of her face, so Jeannie pulled a little at the head of my cock until she could fit the head into her mouth.  
  
My body felt jots of pleasure at feeling the warm wetness of Jeannie's mouth and tongue, which contrasted with the light outdoor breeze blowing on my back and legs. It was the perfect combination of heat, moisture and coolness that never failed to turn me on immediately for a good round of summertime sex.  
  
The risk of being in public added to the sensuality, and I felt an overload of amazing sensations coursing through my body. I caressed Jeannie's hair while she continued to suck the tip of my cock.  
  
Jeannie looked up at me, and my member exited her mouth with a*pop*. She grinned, and gripped the head, which was slippery with her saliva. Slowly she began to jerk me off. Then, she lifted her hips slightly off Colin's lap, signaling to him to stop. With the other hand she gripped his rod and pulled it over to the opening of her pussy. She toyed with the top of his helmet on her labia, making the head wet with her pussy juices. Then, deliberately, she pointed it directly at her waiting hole and fed it inside of her. She closed her eyes and smiled as she began to glide on his shaft.  
  
Jeannie altered between slowly moving up and down on Colin's prick and grinding against the base. She rubbed at her clit while they fucked, and Colin would casually look around for any passers-by. Jeannie kept holding my slippery knob, twisting it in her encircling palm.  
  
Colin began to close his eyes, reveling in the sensation of being fucked outdoors for the first time. "Jeez, Jeannie...what's gotten into you lately?" he groaned.  
  
Jeannie laughed. "A friend's cock." She began to quicken her stroke, bringing Colin very quickly to the edge.  
  
Jeannie suddenly stopped moving on Colin, sensing his impending orgasm. While she let him rest inside of her, she pulled my head down and kissed me hard, shoving her tongue deep inside my mouth. She rubbed her clit furiously, then grabbed my hand and held it against it, guiding my movements. She moaned inside my mouth as her pleasure built steadily, and she hooked her other arm around my shoulders and held onto me tightly for support.  
  
Jeannie's entire body began to shake from the tension, and she pulled away from my mouth and whispered hoarsely "I'm gonna come, I'm gonna come... ohhh...*fuck!!*Then she embraced me again, kissing me harder, moaning deeply, "mmmph...mmmph..." and finally, with a "MMMMMM!!" bucked hard on Colin's cock and shook uncontrollably while she pressed her chest into mine as she came.  
  
Jeannie pulled back, panting. "Holy shit," she gasped. "Holy shit."  
  
I looked down at Colin, who was by now clearly in pain from holding back from climaxing.  
  
After Jeannie caught her breath, she looked over at Colin and said, "Sorry baby, it came sooner than I expected. Are you ready to come yet?"  
  
Colin nodded slowly, with a tortured smile. "Oh yeah."  
  
"Don't cum in me, though. I want to feel it hit my ass and back. I love it when it's all warm on my skin."  
  
"You're the boss."  
  
Jeannie recommenced her movements and fucked Colin hard, her ass slapping against his pelvis as he sat on the park bench. He was too far gone to keep an eye peeled for park-goers, so I looked around and scanned the street, the groves of trees bordering the sides of the park, and the track. Jeannie gripped my cock, and looked up at me, mouthing "anyone around?" I shook my head no, and Jeannie pulled down the front of my trunks so my cock was completely exposed. She gripped the base and pulled me entirely into my mouth.  
  
Colin began to breathe heavily through his nostrils, and held tightly onto Jeannie's waist as she pounded on him. I could feel Jeannie pulling my cock deep into her throat, and she made little gagging sounds with each of Colin's thrusts.  
  
Colin grunted, "Oh god...I'm gonna come now."  
  
Jeannie raised her ass off Colin's prick, and it stood up, tall and straight and swollen to the point of bursting. She hiked up her dress around her chest, exposing her buttocks to Colin. She then sat back and pressed her ass against his cock, and they began to hump in earnest.  
  
With a deep groan, Colin tilted his head back and held Jeannie's ass still against his cock. Two small strokes against the slippery crack of her ass, and Colin erupted rope after rope of white, sticky jism between her cheeks and up onto the sacrum of her back. Colin panted, and pulled Jeannie's body back against his heaving chest as his orgasm subsided.  
  
"Oh man," Colin groaned. "What a come."  
  
Jeannie touched the small of her back where Colin's cum had landed, scooped up a couple of drops with her index finger, and examined the output. "Nice one" Jeannie said, nodding approvingly.  
  
"Thanks," said Colin.  
  
Jeannie rubbed the rest around her ass. "I don't want to get this staining my dress," she explained. Then, satisfied she'd spread it around enough to dry up quickly, she lowered her dress again.  
  
Jeannie stood up and held herself against me as a shield against any oncoming public. Colin pulled up his shorts. She looked at me and grinned. "Well baby," she said, "what'll it be? You've been very helpful and patient, so I'm open to anything."  
  
"How about a nice fuck?" I asked.  
  
"Okay," Jeannie said. "But just like Colin, don't cum in me. I don't want anything dribbling down my leg on our way home."  
  
"Deal."  
  
I pulled open Jeannie's wrap, exposing the front of her body to me again. Jeannie slid my trunks down far enough so that my cock could come out completely, with my ass only half-exposed. Then, Jeannie put her arms around my neck, and hopped up onto me so that her pelvis met mine. I grabbed her ass to support her.  
  
Jeannie wrapped her legs around my waist. Instantly, I felt the warmth of Jeannie's wet, bare pussy against my cock. Jeannie pulled her torso back from my chest just a bit, enough to allow her pussy to have a better angle at grinding on my cock. She looked at me intently, smiled, and then began to rub her pelvis against mine.  
  
A myriad of sensations surged through me as I felt her slick, shaved pussy slide up and down against my dick, but Jeannie seemed to have no intention to actually put it and begin fucking me. At least not yet. My cock, pinned against my belly, was once again a prisoner to Jeannie's teasing.  
  
"Fuck," I whispered. "You little tease."  
  
She smiled, and bit her lip as she ground against me standing upright.*It's a good thing you're so petite,*I thought.  
  
Jeannie turned back towards Colin. "Hey...stand guard okay? And if you could spot me too I'd appreciate it."  
  
"Huh?" Colin said, snapping out of his post-fuck reverie. "Oh, sure." He stood up, hands under Jeannie's ass to prevent any mishaps. He thankfully turned away to scan the surroundings, allowing us a little moment to ourselves.  
  
"You gonna keep wiggling on my like that?" I asked.  
  
"Oh, really, smartass?" Jeannie said with a smirk. "Watch it, mister. I can keep doing this and get off doing it too." And with that she slowed down to a torturously slow rhythm. I groaned, knowing full well that if I said any more about the time, being in public or her technique, I'd never get to experience the relief I was by now so desperately craving.  
  
Jeannie's pussy lips enveloped the anterior side of my penis, and she slid up and down from the root to my frenulum and back down again, covering it with her juices as she did so. Every time as she passed over my frenulum I was worried I might lose it and cum right there and then.  
  
I nuzzled Jeannie's ear. "Baby..."  
  
"Yeah?"  
  
"I really...really...need you...to fuck me."  
  
"What's the magic word?"  
  
"Please!!"  
  
"Hmm," Jeannie said, "you are so hard and feel like you're ready to pop any minute." She ground on me even slower.  
  
"Try any millisecond, darling," I said.  
  
"Well, we can't have that, can we?" Jeannie chuckled. Then she gasped. "Oh no!"  
  
I froze. "What is it?" Jeannie pointed over my shoulder.  
  
I looked around, and saw nobody. I turned back to Jeannie, who winked at me impishly.  
  
"Ahhhrrrgghh, come on, baby! Stop teasing me, please! I need you to fuck my brains out right now before I bust all over your stomach!"  
  
"Repeat after me," Jeannie said. "I want you..."  
  
I sighed. "I want you..."  
  
"...to fuck my brains out..."  
  
"...to fuck my brains out..."  
  
"...in front of all humanity."  
  
"...in front of all humanity."  
  
Jeannie smiled, lifted her waist slightly, and soon I felt the tip of my dick slip into the folds of her slit. She let gravity do the work, and eased down on my hungry cock. I grabbed her ass hard with both hands, and we began to fuck standing upright.  
  
Feverishly, I forced Jeannie onto my cock like a jackhammer. I was so pent up, and the combination of the sun's heat, the breeze, the thrill of being in an open swath of land in the middle of suburban Los Angeles, and the last 90 minutes or so of seeing my girlfriend get fucked twice by my friend was almost too much for me. I needed to fuck this girl for all I was worth.  
  
Colin very gamely kept sentry while Jeannie and I fucked. She wrapped her legs around my waist, and locked her heels together. She seemed to enjoy the animal frenzy I was feeling then, because she perked up with a second wind and vigorously worked on getting fucked with the same enthusiasm she showed Colin a few minutes earlier. And she made me work. I was sweating profusely, and our bodies writhed together coated in perspiration. Jeannie's tits bounced and slapped on my chest, and her erect nipples grazed my skin and set my body on fire.  
  
Jeannie's breathing became more ragged. Her orgasm came on fast and hard. "Oh fuck. I'm...oh shit babe...I'm gonna...yes...oh, oh, oh, oh...YESSS, I'm CUM-minggg!! She moaned. Then she looked around frantically to see if anyone was looking or had overheard.  
  
I kept pounding at Jeannie through her orgasm. Suddenly Colin said, "Hey guys, there's two people on the sidewalk there. Better wrap this up."  
  
I looked at Jeannie in terror. She smirked, and made her pussy muscles clench around my throbbing cock. I was just about on the edge, but that sent me over in a mere five strokes.  
  
"Oh shit, babe. Jeannie, I'm gonna cum," I moaned.  
  
"Set me down," she ordered.  
  
I moved her to the park bench, and she motioned me to pull out. As I did so, she guided my upper body until I was in a standing position. Then she leaned forward and enveloped my juice-glazed cock in between her tits.  
  
"Empty your balls. Now." Jeannie said.  
  
I pumped through her tits for barely three strokes before I shot what felt like a gallon of cum through her pressed C-cups. I barely had finished emptying my load before Jeannie pushed me back, scooped the cum into one hand, and wrapped her dress around her front again to cover herself. She looked to the side, acting like nothing had happened. I pulled my shorts up in a flash, and did a quick look around to see if we had been noticed.  
  
In fact, we had. About fifty yards away, a pair of ladies were out for a jog, with a man I presume was the husband of one of them. They briefly stopped to take in the scene, and the man was holding the hand of one of the women. They looked intrigued, but politely continued on their run as if nothing happened.  
  
"Just pretend we didn't notice them," said Jeannie.  
  
We got up to go back home. Jeannie had somehow availed her palm of the cum puddle she'd collected, and her dress was in place once more. She stared ahead seriously, and Colin and I took the cue and went with her, saying nothing.  
  
I turned to look back at the trio of joggers, who were running in the opposite direction. Coincidentally, the man also turned around, looked at me, smiled and gave me a "thumbs up." I waved back gamely and turned around to go home with Jeannie and Colin.  
  
We continued to walk home in silence. Jeannie continued her death stare, as though she were willing to be invisible or for our momentary discovery to be erased from her memory. Colin and I kept walking quietly with her. I looked over at Colin. He shrugged.  
  
We got to my house and crossed the threshold. As soon as Jeannie shut the door she gasped and burst out laughing hysterically. She leaned against the door for support as she clutched her sides.  
  
"Oh my god!!" She exclaimed. "I don't believe what just happened out there!"  
  
"What, the joggers?" Colin asked.  
  
"No, the whole thing! We were fucking in public! What the hell?! We could have been arrested!" she laughed.  
  
"Well, any more people at that time and we'd certainly have been hard-pressed to stop things from continuing," I said. "Or we'd be having some serious blue ball therapy afterward."  
  
"I don't know if I wanted to stop either," Jeannie said. "But it's definitely not worth getting arrested for."  
  
"So you like being in public, but you're not sure of the audience."  
  
"Yeah, something like that," Jeannie said. "I'm gonna take a shower." And she stripped off her dress.  
  
Colin said, "Hey, I think I'd better get home and do some work for a bit of a rest, of you know what I mean."  
  
"Oh," Jeannie pouted. "Well, thank you so much again for sharing a fun weekend with us!"  
  
"Anytime," Colin said. Jeannie kissed him hard and grabbed his ass.  
  
"Alright, bro, later?" Colin asked me.  
  
"Sure." We high-fived and gave each other a quick guy-hug.  
  
"Hey babe, one thing..." I asked.  
  
"Yeah?"  
  
"How'd you get me to finish so quick?"  
  
Jeannie smiled. "Kegels," she said matter-of-factly, then trotted off toward the bathroom.  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
Friday afternoon the following week I came home, and checked my mailbox before going inside. Hidden inside the stack of junk mail I found a little envelope, the kind that you send thank-you notes with.  
  
I opened the envelope. Sure enough, there was a little card that had "Thank You" engraved on the front. I flipped it open.

Hi,  
  
Hope you'll forgive this intrusion on your privacy. But we wanted to thank you for an incredible show last week - we thought you looked incredibly hot. How would you like to cool off at our pool party and BBQ tomorrow afternoon?  
  
Please R.S.V.P. at (555)555-5555. Hope to see you soon!  
  
Sincerely, The Joggers

Weird...but intriguing, I thought.  
  
I racked my brain trying to remember. Joggers...joggers...last weekend...got it! Oh my god, these were the couple and the girl who were jogging together that saw Jeannie, Colin and I on the park bench last weekend. Colin and I were looking around constantly, making sure that nobody saw us...and we only thought that these guys only briefly glanced at us as we were finishing up.  
  
Well, it seemed they got quite more than just a glance.  
  
I walked in the house, and found Jeannie in the living room, answering e-mails on her laptop.  
  
"Hey babe," I said.  
  
"Hey."  
  
"Check this out. We got invited to a pool party." I held up the card.  
  
"Cool. Who sends out quaint invites these days?"  
  
"Well...do you remember seeing some joggers in the park last weekend?"  
  
Jeannie paused, then raised an eyebrow. "Oh...yeah," she said. "So what does it say?"  
  
I handed her the card. Jeannie looked it over, thoughtfully.  
  
"Well, that's interesting. As I recall, they weren't bad-looking at all. But how on earth did they find us?"  
  
"They must have hung back a bit and followed us home," I answered.  
  
"Huh...weird," Jeannie said. "I think all three of them had to have changed their route together. If it were just one of them writing us it'd be stalky and creepy." She smirked. "Maybe they thought we'd like to be freaky together?"  
  
"So, shall we meet them?"  
  
"Yeah, why not? If they're in the neighborhood."  
  
Jeannie picked up her cellphone, put it on speaker, and dialed the number.  
  
A man's voice answered. "This is Tim."  
  
"Hi," Jeannie cooed. "Did you by any chance send an invite for a pool party?"  
  
The man's voice brightened. "Hey, thanks for calling. You're the real beautiful lady with her two guy friends in the park last week?"  
  
"Aw, thanks," Jeannie said. "We didn't know if we had an audience, but it's nice to be appreciated."  
  
"Well, we were very impressed with what we saw, and I want you to know I totally respect your privacy. We weren't gawking away; we just saw you guys winding up. But I have to say it was a real turn-on for us. And you were very discreet...and sexy."  
  
"Why, thank you," Jeannie cooed.  
  
"And I apologize for following you home afterward. But we really wanted to meet some people who think and act freely like we do, and we wanted to reach out to you."  
  
"That's quite alright," Jeannie said. "You know, as long as you're not gonna leave weird things on our doorstep and such."  
  
"No, we're not like that," he laughed. "We're very, very polite people, and we respect your privacy. We don't want to offend you, and we'll leave you alone if you're not interested in making our acquaintance. We'd understand."  
  
"No worries. If you weren't our type I'd have never called back."  
  
*Our type?*I wondered.  
  
"So, um..." the man continued. "What do you think of our idea of a get-together? Little pool party, backyard barbecue...very relaxed, no pressure?"  
  
"Sounds cool! We'd love to. By the way, my name's Jeannie."  
  
"Great! And Mia and Gretchen can't wait to meet all of you..." he paused. "Would your friend like to come?"  
  
"Colin? Yeah, I think so! I'll ask him."  
  
The man gave out the address, and he and Jeannie exchanged goodbyes and hung up. Jeannie nodded her head, approvingly. "I think we're in for some more fun," she said.  
  
"Wow, what's gotten into you?" I asked. "Last week we're dragging you through the mall, and today you're setting us up with three people we've never met..."  
  
Jeannie shrugged. "What can I say? It sounds exciting."  
  
\* \* \* \* \*  
  
Jeannie and I walked up the driveway to the front door of the house Tim had given us the address to. It was a nice-looking place, same style as mine and perhaps worth a bit more, and located just one neighborhood away from ours.  
  
"You told Colin, right?" I whispered.  
  
"Yeah," Jeannie said. "I got his voicemail, so I left a message with the address. He may or may not come, that's my guess."  
  
I gave Jeannie the bottle of wine we got a little earlier as a gift. We arrived at the door and rang the bell. Tim opened it and smiled.  
  
"Well, good afternoon! Hey, so glad you could make it," Tim said.  
  
"Thanks for having us," Jeannie said, and gave him the bottle. He accepted it graciously and gave Jeannie a hug and a small kiss to thank her. He welcomed me with a firm handshake and led us into the entryway.

I sized up Tim for the first time. He was about half a foot taller than me, and had the build of a man halfway between a cyclist and a semipro soccer player. Very lean. Tim wore khakis and a polo that hugged his torso and accentuated his chest. I could see why women -- plural -- would enjoy jogging with him. Maybe more.  
  
Tim beamed. "Well, come on in! The party's in the back, and we're just getting started. I got the grill almost all fired up."  
  
"Great," I said. "Lead the way."  
  
We walked through the hall and the kitchen out to the back patio. Tim had a nice pool with a Jacuzzi at the far end, and a grill set in stonework just outside the kitchen. Between the grill and the pool was a large pergola with a low-rise table with a fire pit in the middle, which was surrounded by several comfortable outdoor couches and armchairs. Clearly the man loved his backyard.  
  
Two women stood up from one of the couches, and turned toward us. One was a tall, leggy blonde with tits about Jeannie's size, and the other was a slightly shorter and buxom redhead. Both were extremely fit. The blonde wore a sporty bikini and the redhead wore a cobalt blue one-piece. They walked over to us, smiling.  
  
"Hi," said the blonde. "I'm Mia, Tim's wife. So lovely to meet you. And this is Gretchen," she said, pointing to the redhead.  
  
"Jeannie, is it?" Gretchen said. "Hi, great to meet you both."  
  
"Glad to be here," I said. I glanced at Gretchen, and she smiled at me for a little longer than friendly conversation normally allowed.  
  
"Can I get you guys anything?" Tim asked, opening the cooler. "I've got beers and soda, and plenty to enjoy in the wine fridge."  
  
"Thanks," I said. "Beer for me, please. Any lager?"  
  
"And I'd love some chardonnay," said Jeannie.  
  
Tim brought over the drinks, and we sat down under the pergola to get acquainted.  
  
"So," said Mia, "I know Tim told you over the phone how much we loved getting that peek at you guys, but I just wanted to say that in person. And you two are better looking up close than at a distance. I'm glad you came over."  
  
"Thank you," said Jeannie, blushing somewhat.  
  
"And so you know, it was my idea that we should try to get ahold of you and invite you over. I know it's something creepy guys usually do, but I took the initiative, and my husband is a wonderful man. He would never bother anybody."  
  
"Thanks," I said. "You guys seem quite alright and laid back. You have a really nice place, and I like your vibe here."  
  
Tim nodded appreciatively. "Thank you. We love to kick back, and to be able to entertain ourselves and our friends in style. So I'm a backyard warrior."  
  
Gretchen spoke up. "We like your vibe too. Are you guys exhibitionists?"  
  
I paused. Jeannie answered, "Only recently. We saw somebody a few weeks ago at the mall -- a couple, really -- and the girl was walking around totally nude. We both were interested in that, and the following weekend we gave it a whirl."  
  
Tim, Mia and Gretchen looked at us and nodded appreciatively. "What did you do?" Tim asked.  
  
"We went out of town, to Ontario, so we could do it without being recognized," Jeannie continued. And we brought a friend along to have another guy around in case anything went wrong. And I stripped down in a clothing shop, and walked through the mall a bit before security could catch us."  
  
"Nice!" Tim said.  
  
"So we evaded mall security, and went home," Jeannie continued. "And that kind of got us fired up on all cylinders."  
  
"And the guy we saw...that's the same one?" Gretchen asked.  
  
"Yeah," said Jeannie. "So we dragged him in unawares, but he liked it, apparently."  
  
Mia cocked an eyebrow. "You mean, he didn't know what you were going to do?"  
  
"Right," Jeannie laughed. "And we probably would have left it at that, you know, apologized and move forward, but we ended up pulling him along instead...let me backtrack a little. I was a little reluctant, but*this*guy" -- she elbowed me -- "wouldn't have any of that. I was in the changing room and getting cold feet, but he put all my clothes into a bag and ducked out the store!"  
  
"Alright!" said Tim. "Way to go."  
  
"So I was a little shocked and pissed. But we went through it, and afterwards I decided to punish him and forced him to strip in the car...and I made our friend do it as well."  
  
Mia and Gretchen chortled.  
  
"Just before we got home, I faked a flat, and asked them to change the tire. Then I drove off and forced them to walk home stark naked..."  
  
Mia gasped, and then laughed. Tim and Gretchen smiled.  
  
"...I mean, I had to get back at my man a little bit for pushing me into the deep end. And when we all got back, I apologized to Colin, and..." Jeannie trailed off.  
  
"What happened then?" Gretchen asked.  
  
"We were all sufficiently hot and bothered that we fucked each other's brains out. In the backyard." Jeannie grinned. I smiled and nodded.  
  
Gretchen made an air-applause with her hands. "And you kept it going in the park?"  
  
"Yeah, I wanted to see what having sex in public would be like. It was nice; not as dangerous since there were very few people around, but for our first time, it felt great and it went well."  
  
Tim, Mia and Gretchen beamed with approval. Jeannie concluded, "And that brings us to today."  
  
"What a great story," said Mia.  
  
"So," I said. "What's your story?"  
  
Just then, my cellphone vibrated. "Excuse me a sec." I glanced at the screen. "It's Colin," I said. "He's texted that he's running a bit late; please don't get held up on his account."  
  
"Alright then," said Tim. "It just so happens that the food is ready. Shall we eat?"  
  
Tim brought out a griller's feast of a meal, with chicken and filet mignon kebabs, and plenty of grilled corn and asparagus to feed an army. He opened our bottle of wine and we all shared a few glasses of Pinot Noir from my favorite vineyard in Santa Ynez.  
  
I looked over at Jeannie. She was very impressed with our hosts' hospitality. "It's not that often we see people being this nice to folks they just met," she whispered. I nodded. She reached over and held my hand.  
  
Over dinner, Tim, Mia and Gretchen told us their story of their lives, their taste for adventure, both recreationally and sexually. Avid exercise freaks, a love for the ocean, and mutual interest in changing things up in the bedroom kept them together for the last 5 years.  
  
"So how did you meet?" I asked.  
  
"Mia and I both met at the gym, and we both just hit it off. We'd talk to each other on the treadmill, and I ended up doing more time on the cardio machines just to be with her."  
  
"He was the only guy in the weights area that wasn't harassing me or trying to be a beefing-up dickhead," Mia said. They laughed together. "I just kinda hung around his bench hoping he'd notice me, and one day he did, and joined me for a run. We ended up talking for hours afterwards, and then our friendship developed over a few months."  
  
"She had a guy already," Tim said. "I didn't want to interfere."  
  
"And then I broke up with my boyfriend, and a couple weeks later I hinted I was back in the dating scene again...I made up a story that I had a date planned, but the guy stood me up."  
  
"So I got up the nerve to ask her out to lunch afterward."  
  
"See? It worked," Mia said.  
  
Tim picked up the story. "So we went to my favorite coffee shop on Wilshire, and we ended up talking on the patio way into sunset. So I suggested dinner, and we had sushi a little further up the PCH. A long walk on the beach, and it was only after all that time that I screwed up enough courage to ask her if she wanted to have a drink at my apartment."  
  
"You know, I never got that drink!" Mia laughed, and slapped Tim's arm playfully.  
  
"You never let me get it for you," he said. "The second I closed the door, she jumped on me and kissed the hell out of me, grabbed the front of my pants, and said 'let's go.' And off to the bedroom we went, where we stayed for the rest of the weekend, and that Monday we both called in sick to work!"  
  
"That was a lot of takeout," Mia said.  
  
"And we got married eight weeks later," said Tim. "Small ceremony, on the beach where we walked that first night, and the rest is history."  
  
"Wow; that's beautiful," said Jeannie.  
  
"So," I said to Gretchen, "How do you know these guys?"  
  
"Well," said Gretchen, "I was their yoga instructor at the gym."  
  
"Really?" Jeannie asked. "How cool is that?"  
  
"They were a really nice couple who attended my yoga sessions, and then followed me after I opened my own studio. They were very supportive."  
  
"How long have you been friends?" I asked.  
  
"Oh, about four years or so," Gretchen replied.  
  
Mia reached over and held Gretchen's hand. "More than friends by now, I'd say."  
  
Gretchen smiled, and they both leaned over and engaged in a long, sensual kiss. Tim beamed.  
  
Jeannie smiled, and registered no surprise.  
  
Gretchen continued. "We all got to talking after a really great session and meditation, and I felt this remarkable connection between us that I really wanted to tap into. So I took the plunge and told them flat out I liked them both very, very much, and if it wasn't too forward of me I wanted to take our friendship to a deeper level.  
  
"We were a little surprised at first," said Mia. "But we looked in her eyes and saw this beautiful sincerity, and we looked at each other and instantly...well, we knew."  
  
"So we went back home together and we made love for...mmm, hours," Tim said. "And then we asked her to move in with us. And it's been that way since."  
  
"Yep," said Gretchen.  
  
"Well, I'm glad for you," Jeannie said. "I had a feeling you were an item, but I didn't want to pry."  
  
"We're very open people," said Tim. "It's been nothing but a beautiful, honest friendship together. We really fit well, and Gretchen is the perfect complement to our marriage. We share everything. We give each other emotional support, and we have no secrets."  
  
Gretchen spoke up. "And we have a lot of fun, too."  
  
"I'll bet!" Jeannie said.  
  
"So we saw you guys last week, and we kinda knew in a flash that we shared an adventurous spirit," Mia said. "We haven't done anything as crazy outside the confines of our home...or other friends," Mia said, with a laugh that was shared by Gretchen and Tim.  
  
"Are you, uh...swingers?" I asked.  
  
"No, we just enjoy other friends together sometimes. People we really connect with."  
  
I nodded my head, slowly. Jeannie looked intrigued.  
  
Mia continued. "We just really like you guys, and we think we'll wind up being very good friends." She caught my eye. "I'm not suggesting we do anything I just mentioned. We just want to share our experiences and maybe have some of the same adventures together. You know, see what happens."  
  
Jeannie smiled, and held my hand. "You know, I'd really, really like that. I'm new to this, but I've really been open to seeing new things and doing new things...I've had an active imagination all throughout my teen years, and my boyfriend and I have talked about so much but only recently we've stepped out of our bubble." She stroked my hand. "How do you feel, honey?"  
  
Before I spoke, I saw Gretchen looking at me, a warm smile but staring intently. I saw Jeannie looking at Tim and Mia with a fixed gaze. They looked back at us, smiling.  
  
"Um..." I started. "Yeah, I'm new at tapping into my adventurous side, I guess you could say that. I wanted to broaden things with Jeannie, and it's really exceeded both our expectations. I wasn't expecting to make friends also interested in these things...at least, not this fast."  
  
Everybody laughed.  
  
"But hey, everything falls into place in its own time, right? I'm really impressed with you guys, and I've learned a lot. I really like all three of you, and I'm glad Jeannie does too. It's wonderful our paths crossed. Let's have fun!"  
  
Everybody breathed a happy sigh. We raised our glasses and toasted to our new friendship.  
  
"Hey," Tim said. "This is a pool party, and we haven't gotten in the pool yet? Anybody in?"  
  
"Oh my gosh," I said. "We forgot our swimsuits."  
  
"I can get you some if you like," said Tim. "but since we're all enjoying the spirit of adventure, I'm willing to suggest clothing-optional. That's what we do when we have no guests!"  
  
"Sounds good to me," Jeannie said.  
  
"Alright, I'll go first." Mia said. She pulled the string of her bikini top, and revealed a gorgeous pair of C-cups, with tiny pink nipples that instantly went hard in the summer breeze. She had no tan lines, one of the benefits of being able to tan by your own backyard pool.  
  
Gretchen followed suit, and untied the string around her neck that held her one-piece, She hooked her thumbs over the top, and pulled it down over her EE breasts, which popped out and wiggled slightly. She had those beautiful wide areolae with nipples that poked out like thumbs. A splash of freckles adorned her neck, and she looked at me and smiled when she noticed my attentions.  
  
Gretchen turned to the side so I could see her profile, and she continued to undress. She pulled at the suit until it passed her shapely rear end, then wiggled her way out of the rest of it. Then she stood up, and I could see a very plush thatch of red bush catching the evening light. I felt myself growing hard real quick. Then I shook my head, realizing I was about to strip down and reveal a boner, and tried to channel my focus inwardly to basketball for a moment.  
  
Jeannie was wearing a tight V-neck tee that she pulled over her head, and then worked at the back of her bra, undoing the clasp. She pulled it away to reveal her breasts, which she shook side to side. "Whee!" she yelled, and everyone laughed.  
  
I made quick work of my short sleeve button down, and dropped it on the floor. Then I unbuckled my pants, kicked off my shoes, and stripped down to my underwear. I was sporting a bit of a bulge, which Jeannie smirked at. She removed her shorts, then bent over and touched her toes for everyone's benefit.  
  
"Here goes!" Jeannie said, and pulled her thong down. Tim, Mia and Gretchen applauded, and Mia followed suit by removing her bikini bottom, revealing a thin landing strip of blond hair over her pussy. No tan lines there either.  
  
Tim pulled his polo over his head, removed his moccasins, and then unbuttoned his khaki pants, which immediately fell to his feet and revealed his nude frame.  
  
"Free balling it, honey?" Mia laughed.  
  
"You bet!" he laughed. "Feels better that way in there." Tim swung his cock at his wife for emphasis. He had a thin cock, but it was about seven-and-a-half inches flaccid, and uncut. Jeannie stared at it admiringly.  
  
"You're last," Gretchen said. I figured my boner was down enough to produce a slightly chubby member, which wasn't too bad for revealing size for anyone's first viewing. I pulled down my boxer briefs, and felt my dick slightly spring loose. Gretchen grinned. Mia looked at me appreciatively.  
  
"Alright," Mia said. Last one in...!" and we all headed to the pool and jumped in.  
  
The pool was heated and comfortable, and we enjoyed the sunset painting across the sky as we splashed around in the nude together. Tim got out and grabbed more beer and wine, put everything in a cooler and set it by the shallow end of the pool.  
  
Then Tim cannonballed in the middle of the group, causing the women, who had tried to keep their hair dry thus far, to scream in annoyance. Then they exacted their revenge on Tim by splashing him incessantly before dunking him. He gamely went down below, but only to grab Mia's ass and trying to pull Gretchen underwater by her ankles. Unable to do so, he remerged and pulled her in for a very lusty kiss.  
  
I grabbed a beer from the cooler and opened it. As I started drinking, I heard the sound of a swimmer coming up behind me, then a very large pair of breasts squishing into my back. They were larger then Jeannie's or Mia's. I jumped slightly.  
  
"Sorry," Gretchen said behind me. "I didn't mean to startle you."  
  
I turned around, and she stood in front of me. Water dripped down her breasts, already starting to get goosebumps from the cool evening air. Her nipples were taut and erect, and her areolae had shriveled slightly. Just the kind of nipples I liked whenever I watched porn to fantasize about somebody other than Jeannie. Come to think of it, the right size breasts too...and body...and red hair.  
  
I snapped out of my reverie. "Oh, it's nothing," I said. "How are you?"  
  
"Great," she beamed. "I just thought I'd come grab a drink, but you're here already."  
  
"What would you like?" I asked.  
  
"Chardonnay."  
  
I poured her a glass, and she sipped from it, never moving. "Thank you," she grinned. "Should I give the bartender a tip?"  
  
"Okay," I laughed.  
  
She leaned in, to the point where her breasts came very close to my chest. "I'm glad we get to be friends. I really liked watching you from afar last week."  
  
"Thanks," I said. "I like you very much, too."  
  
"It's nice that we get to be out in the open with people we can trust. It's so freeing."  
  
"I agree. I'm happy with how you guys went out of your way to make us feel comfortable."  
  
"So you and your girlfriend enjoyed that morning in the park?"  
  
"Oh yeah, a lot. She more than me, in fact. But once I got into it, I went whole hog."  
  
Gretchen smiled. She had plump lips that accentuated a perfect set of teeth that made for a radiant, movie-star smile. What was more, it was a genuinely happy smile, not one of those glittery smiles that phony people give off when they're trying to get something.  
  
"Well, your adventurous nature was really on display there. I hope..."  
  
"Yes?" I asked.  
  
"I hope you're willing to be adventurous with me if the opportunity arises."  
  
I froze. Any doubts I may have had about her flirting with me had all been dashed right then and there. She was laying it all out for me.  
  
I paused briefly, and cast a quick glance at Jeannie at the other end of the pool. She was swimming with Mia and Tim, chatting casually. Both seemed to be very attached to her. Mia constantly touched Jeannie's shoulder, and they held hands as they swam. Tim stayed by Mia's side, but he was clearly giving Jeannie a lot of attention. And here we were, all naked in a pool together, with plenty of time and alcohol. I had a pretty good idea right then how the night might be ending up.  
  
I caught my breath and said, "I'd love to."  
  
She leaned in closer, and this time I felt her breasts touch my chest, and I saw her eyes lock in with mine. She was breathing very slowly, and I caught the aroma of her breath intermingling with the night air, warm, cool and sweet with a hint of wine. I was hypnotized.  
  
"I'm glad," she said. "Come on, let's join the others." She handed me her drink, and swam over to Tim, Mia and Jeannie.  
  
I climbed out of the pool, and started walking with the drinks in my hand to the other end. Just then, I heard a voice from the barbecue area, "Hey."  
  
I looked up. It was Colin.  
  
"Oh wow, hey," I said. "You made it."  
  
"Yeah, sorry I'm late," he said. "I had some shit with my ex I had to deal with. She was moving out. But it's all done now."  
  
"Sorry man, and awesome at the same time. Grab a beer."  
  
"Don't mind if I do."  
  
We walked to the other end of the pool. "Hey everybody," I called out. "This is Colin. He's finally emancipated, which is why he couldn't join us till now."  
  
Tim, Mia and Gretchen called out their hellos. "Hey," Jeannie grinned.  
  
"Hey, I'm Tim, said Tim, swimming to the edge of the pool to shake Colin's hand. "Great to see you. This is my wife Mia, and the redhead is Gretchen."  
  
"Pleased to meet you guys, Colin said."  
  
"You hungry? I got lots of food," Tim said.  
  
"Oh, I'm good here," Colin said, indicating his beer. "Wow, you're all dressed up for a party."  
  
Everybody laughed. "Well, I guess it's a house rule that if you're gonna get in the pool you gotta bare it all.

"I'm cool with that," said Colin, and he started to undress.  
  
When he was totally stripped down, Colin stood up and took a swig of his beer. I noticed that Mia was looking at him with interest, and I saw her eye move downward as she took in the size of Colin's cock in its relaxed state, which was slightly shorter than her husband's, but tangibly thicker. She raised her eyebrows and smirked, then turned to her husband and Jeannie, acting like nothing had happened.  
  
Colin and I went into the pool, and joined the group. The sun was almost down, and the sky had turned from red to that reddish dusky hue that the city lights beam back at the sky. We shared stories and conversation, treading water, and enjoying the long day turning into night.  
  
Gretchen turned back and swam to the edge of the pool to get her drink. I watched her swim away, and saw the curve of her shapely ass bobbing in the water. I stared for a few seconds, then turned back. Jeannie was looking at me, with a grin that said "caught ya." I grinned sheepishly. She swam up to me and gave me a deep kiss.  
  
"Are you having a good time?" I asked.  
  
"Oh yeah," she said. "You?"  
  
I nodded. "Looked like it," she said.  
  
"What do you think?" I asked.  
  
"I really like these guys" Jeannie said. "They're a lot of fun."  
  
"They really like us," I said. "I think that they...want to have some serious fun."  
  
"You think so?" Jeannie asked, sarcastically.  
  
"Oh, you feel it too?"  
  
"I could think of worse things than to be pampered by some very attractive people who are pretty open sexually." Jeannie said. "It's fun...kinda scary, but fun."  
  
"What do you think?" I asked.  
  
"I'm not sure yet. I know that Tim's really into me, and his wife likes me too, and I can tell that Gretchen*really*likes you," she laughed.  
  
"Yeah," I said, looking back at Gretchen.  
  
"And Colin and Mia look kinda hot together. I can tell she likes him. So it seems to be shaping up to something sooner or later."  
  
"Yeah...you're right, it does. How do you feel about that?"  
  
"I don't know," Jeannie said. "It's rather sudden, you know. A couple of weeks ago we were egging each other on about being naked in public. But it seems we stepped through the looking-glass, and there's a whole world of sexual boundaries that just evaporated in an instant."  
  
"Right," I said. "What do you want to do?"  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"Well, how should we navigate this? Do we want to go further if this gets to that point -*when*it gets to that point?"  
  
Jeannie thought for a moment. "Are you up to this level of adventure?"  
  
"If I were single, hell yeah."  
  
"Well, we're together, so what about now?"  
  
"I would be very open to it if you were."  
  
"And if I were open to it, would you?"  
  
"Yes," I said. "Would you feel OK about me..." I trailed off.  
  
"How would you feel about me doing the same thing?"  
  
I paused. "Well, we've learned each other's feelings already on that matter," I said. "I don't feel any different about you."  
  
Jeannie looked at me seriously, and said "Neither do I." Then she kissed me, hard and deep. I put my arms around her and we hugged each other in the moonlight.  
  
"I love you," I said.  
  
"I love you, too." Jeannie smiled. "Let just take this...one step at a time. These are really great people, and they're not pushing things, so I'm comfortable with us. Doing this. Together."  
  
"You got it," I said.  
  
We kissed again, and swam to the edge of the pool to retrieve my beer. Jeannie grabbed it out of my hand and drained the bottle, then grinned.  
  
Tim spoke up. "Hey guys, it's getting cool. Whaddya say we move this to the Jacuzzi? I'll get the cooler."  
  
We all cheered, and swam over to the Jacuzzi. Tim got out of the pool, grabbed the cooler and carried it over to the Jacuzzi's edge, and Mia turned on the whirlpool.  
  
We were seated boy-girl, boy-girl, with Mia to my right and Gretchen to my left. Colin sat in between Mia and Jeannie, and Tim was between Jeannie and Gretchen. He grabbed drinks for us, and we settled in to watch the moon rise in the night sky.  
  
"This is great, Colin said. "It's a nice way to end the day."  
  
"We should get better acquainted," said Mia, and she quickly brought Colin up to speed on how she and Tim and Gretchen met, and Colin provided his perspective on the previous weekend's events, finishing up with our threesome in the park.  
  
"Honestly, I didn't think I'd like it, but it's kinda fun to broaden your options, especially after you've had a relationship end the way mine did. Kind of nice to have things happen to you in a good way, sexually speaking."  
  
Mia smiled, and focused on Colin.  
  
"Hey," said Tim. "What can we do to get to know each other better right now?"  
  
Mia laughed. "Don't you want to shake hands first?"  
  
Tim laughed. "No, I mean, what should we talk about that will help us feel really comfortable together?  
  
Gretchen laughed. "No matter how you word it, you're always gonna make it sound bad."  
  
Tim groaned in mock frustration. "No, what I*really*mean is...oh, forget it." Everyone laughed.  
  
"How about Truth or Dare?" Jeannie asked. "Or Never Have I Ever?"  
  
"I like the first one better," Gretchen said, with a gleam in her eye."  
  
"Me too!" Mia said.  
  
"Alright, let's do that then," said Tim. He freshened up the drinks, and then sat back in the tub and raised his hand. "Not it."  
  
Colin, Mia, Jeannie and I picked up on the cue, and we raised our hands in unison and said "Not it."  
  
Gretchen shrugged. "I guess I start then."  
  
"Truth or dare?" asked Mia.  
  
"Truth," said Gretchen.  
  
Mia thought for a bit. "When and where was the first time you had sex?"  
  
"That's easy," Gretchen said. "I was three days into my eighteenth birthday, and I had made my first ever visit to an ashram as a gift from my family. I had some intense yoga sessions with a great teacher, really good looking guy, and I was in the front of the class. Unfortunately, I was wearing a leotard, and it was a little too elastic, and while I was doing downward dog I...fell out of my suit a bit."  
  
"Oooh," said Mia. "I didn't know that."  
  
"So, I put myself back together, but the poor guy couldn't take his eyes off me for the rest of the class. Afterwards I asked him for help with my positions, and...there you have it."  
  
"Good one," said Tim.  
  
"What he didn't know, however, was that I'd deliberately worn my loosest and lowest-cut leotard!" Gretchen laughed. "Needless to say, I got a good lesson in the tantric side of yoga, and I decided to become a teacher afterwards. It does have its own benefits..."  
  
Jeannie nodded her head. "Pretty sneaky, there!"  
  
"OK," Gretchen said. "I choose...Colin." She pointed at him. "Colin, truth or dare?"  
  
"How about truth for me?" Colin asked.  
  
"Truth it is. Have you ever...had sex with someone older?"  
  
"Um...yeah," Colin said. "I wasn't a good math student in my freshman year, and the tutor was hot. So I failed a lot of tests that semester, as you can imagine."  
  
We laughed. "So how'd you con her?" I asked.  
  
"We'd seen each other often enough that by finals we were pretty chummy. So I arranged a tutoring sesh in my dorm room, and I pretended I'd forgotten about it and had just gotten out of the shower. And the towel was too small for my waist...she got a good view."  
  
"So you've been an exhibitionist for a while!" Mia laughed.  
  
"Only when I have a mind to," Colin said. "She couldn't focus, so I helped her in the attention span department."  
  
"I bet," said Mia.  
  
"Alright...how about..." Colin mused aloud. "Mia."  
  
"Dare." Mia said immediately.  
  
"I dare you..." Colin strung it out, "...to show us your 'O' face." Mia leaned back against the rim of the Jacuzzi, propping herself on her shoulders, so you could see her breasts above the foam. She titled her head back and gave a series of slow, deep moans. "Ohhh, ye-e-e-sss. That's right. Just there. Hold it. Oh yeah..."  
  
Colin nodded his head, smiling.  
  
Mia bit her lip, then moved her head from side to side, basking in the imaginary sensation of being pleasured. "Ahh-h-h-h-hh...I love that, baby. Keep going..."  
  
Tim nodded his head matter-of-factly.  
  
"Oh fuck yes, fuck yes, fuck YES..." Mia groaned more loudly. She began to heave her shoulders slowly back and forth, gradually picking up speed. "That's right, do that baby, harder now, harder..."  
  
Jeannie smiled nervously, and looked at Tim, then me.  
  
Suddenly Mia's body began to shake violently, and she wailed loud enough it echoed slightly in the pool area. "YES. Ohhh...god YES. Oh fuck me, fuck me, fuck fuck fuck fuck fu-u-u-ckkk..." Finally, she spasmed "Oh god I'm cumming, I'm cumming, oh god oh god oh god...AHHHHHHhhhh, FUCK!!" She gasped, tilted her head back and made tiny yelping noises with her throat as she visibly fought to catch her breath. Then just as suddenly, she opened her eyes, grinned and sang "Ta-Dah-h-h-h! How'd I do?"  
  
We clapped. "Convincing for porn," I said.  
  
"Oh that fake shit," she snorted.  
  
"It was supposed to be a compliment!"  
  
Colin said, "Well, that's definitely above and beyond the deli scene."  
  
"Thank you." Mia smiled at Colin, and nodded her head in a mock curtsey.  
  
"Your turn," Colin said. "Who hasn't gone yet?"  
  
Jeannie, Tim and I raised our hands.  
  
Mia smiled. "How about...Tim?"  
  
"At your service," Tim said. "Dare."  
  
"I dare you..." Mia paused in thought. "...to show us how you jerk off."  
  
"For real?"  
  
"No," Mia laughed. "Just a demonstration for fun."  
  
"I don't know if I can remember how to do this!" Tim joked. "When was the last time I ever needed to bop my bacon?"  
  
"This morning," Gretchen and Mia said together, then laughed hysterically.  
  
"Alright, alright...just kidding," Tim said. "I'm a guy, what can I say? I do it all the time and deny it even more..." and with that, he stood up in the Jacuzzi, turned his back to us, and mimed jerking off. He put his hand to his pelvis and stroked it hard for ten seconds, then slowly for about twenty seconds, then rapidly again for another ten...then he clenched his ass cheeks together and began to give a series of hard hip thrusts, with a final large jerk of his body signaling he was finished. He then raised his hands up in a victory pose and turned around.  
  
Everyone applauded gamely at the show. Mia smirked. "Wow, under a minute?"  
  
"Well, I was in a hurry this morning."  
  
"I'd be careful," Colin said. If you've got anything in your hands it would be dripping into your hair right about now."  
  
Tim laughed, and put his hands down. He sat back in the tub. "Okay, Jeannie's turn!"  
  
Jeannie smiled. "And what would YOU like me to do?" she asked.  
  
"Huh?" Tim asked. "I'm supposed to ask you."  
  
"You decide."  
  
"Hmm; okay, how about...truth?" Tim asked.  
  
"Shoot." Jeannie said.  
  
"Never have I ever..." Tim began.  
  
"Wrong game!" Mia and Gretchen protested.  
  
"Hey, it's my way of asking a question!" said Tim.  
  
"So I have to drink if you're right?"  
  
"Yep."  
  
That means everybody needs to drink if it's a "Never Have I Ever" question.  
  
"Fine; everyone drinks." We nodded. Tim continued:  
  
"Never have I ever...done..." he looked Jeannie up and down. "Anal."  
  
We all looked at each other. Then Colin, Mia, Gretchen and I all reached for our drinks and took a gulp. Jeannie remained still, a small smile on her face.  
  
Tim smiled, and nodded his head knowingly. "Alright Jeannie! You're up."  
  
Jeannie looked at me, and said "Truth or dare?"  
  
"I..." I began. "...dare."  
  
"I dare you..." Jeannie said, "to show us how fast you can get an erection in under 30 seconds."  
  
Instantly, I felt a hand move across my left leg on my crotch. It grabbed my cock and started squeezing and massaging the shaft. It was Gretchen's. I looked at her, and then glanced around the entire tub as though I was gauging everyone's reaction. Gretchen registered no emotion in her face, and no apparent movement of her arm.  
  
I decided to buy me some time. "Come on, thirty seconds?"  
  
"I'm sure you can manage," said Jeannie.  
  
"Do I have to stand?"  
  
"Only if you want. I can check under water for you and verify if you're feeling this shy now." Everybody laughed.  
  
My cock was starting to get nice and hard from Gretchen's underwater hand job. "Okay; you're on. Start the clock."  
  
Jeannie counted, "One Mississippi, two Mississippi..."  
  
I began to stroke the head of my cock underwater, and Gretchen continued her work.  
  
"Ten Mississippi, eleven Mississippi, twelve..."  
  
I was getting there, helped in no small part by Gretchen's handiwork, which send jolts of electricity through my nerves as I had fantasized about touching her since our conversation in the pool earlier on. Suddenly, I was stiff as a board.  
  
"Nineteen Missisippi, twenty..."  
  
"Done," I called out.  
  
"That was fast. Bring it over." I moved over to Jeannie. She felt down there for a bit, joking "I can't fi-i-ind anything.." then "Just kidding. Yep, Houston, we've got a boner."  
  
"You gonna show us?" asked Mia.  
  
"Ah...I dunno,"  
  
"Come on!" said Tim. "Let's see Jeannie's private rocket ship."  
  
"Show it, show it, show it..." everybody chanted.  
  
"Alright," I said. "If you want to see the rocket launch..." and I slowly stood up, imitating the sound of blasting off, until my cock rose above the whirlpool, covered in suds.  
  
"Good one," Mia said. "Mission control, you have a nice one there."  
  
I sat back down. Gretchen looked at me and smiled a knowing smile.  
  
"Your turn!" said Tim.  
  
"Hey everybody, let's change it up a bit," said Mia. How about we make it between boys and girls? Best truth or dare of the three gets to pick the next one, and so forth."  
  
"Sounds good," I said. I needed to get back at Jeannie for making me get hard on demand.  
  
"Go for it," Mia said.  
  
"Okay," I said. "Girls...truth or dare."  
  
Mia and Gretchen called out dare, and Jeannie said "Truth."  
  
"Looks like a dare by majority vote," I said. "Alright...I dare you...to show us your best boob caressing moves for thirty seconds. Go!"  
  
The three stood up in the Jacuzzi, and each made a show of rubbing their hands up and down their bodies, around their breasts, squeezing their nipples...and as I predicted, Gretchen more than most with her ample set. She turned to face me, and rubbed her abdomen down to her pubic hair line for extra measure.  
  
"Call time, dude," Colin said.  
  
Whoops -- wasn't paying attention. "Time!" I said. "Okay, who's the winner?"  
  
"Gretchen by a long yard," said Tim. Colin nodded.  
  
"Gretchen it is," I said. She wiggled in delight at her win. "Thank you ladies, you have all been great. Gretchen, you pick the next, please."  
  
Gretchen said, "Okay boys, truth or dare?"  
  
"Dare," we said.  
  
"Stand up then. Alright boys, put your hands together like this," and she held out her palms and placed her thumbs and forefingers together.  
  
"Now, place them up at your mouths and show us...how you lick a pussy."  
  
We laughed, and complied with putting our pretend "pussies" to our faces, and began demonstrating our oral techniques. Colin moved his mouth and tongue to the sides, kissing them and making loud sucking sounds, moving up to the clitoris for a big rapid tongue finish.  
  
I started slow, gently licking up and down the middle of my hands in a prayer pose to indicate they were closed, then nuzzled the clit hood. As I licked at the sides again, I opened up my hands slowly to indicate increasing arousal. I noticed Gretchen looking at me, so I looked at her intently throughout my pantomime. She smiled.  
  
Tim sat back down in the Jacuzzi, and lifted his head up until he was staring into the night sky. He then placed his hands above his head, like his woman was standing over him. He licked the labia, sucked on the clitoris, and moved his head enthusiastically side to side.  
  
Then, he pulled his hands apart and pretended to guide the woman's hips downward perpendicular to his face. He licked some more, then stood up, revealing his fully erect member. He then placed his hands in front of his cock and began thrusting his hips, sliding his dick over the top of the formation as though he were grinding on a pussy before entering.  
  
"Time!" Gretchen laughed. "Tim here's the clear winner."  
  
We had to agree on that one. Tim nodded his head appreciatively. "Alright, my turn...does anyone want truth?" The girls shook their heads "no."  
  
"Dare then. How about..." Tim pretended to rack his brain. "Girls, you should all kiss each other. Because we'd like to see that happen. Alright, go!"  
  
All three drew near into the middle of the Jacuzzi. Mia and Gretchen kissed each other first, gently and lovingly, then Mia broke away and took Jeannie in her arms and, being somewhat taller, stood over her and kissed her with slow, burning passion. Jeannie wrapped her arms around Mia's neck and kissed back, eyes closed and lost in the moment. Just then Gretchen nuzzled close to Jeannie and Jeannie broke off her kiss with Mia and pulled Gretchen into her embrace. They stood still for a moment, and Gretchen's hand right moved slowly from Jeannie's cheek down to her left breast and held it tenderly.  
  
"Arrghh...time!" Tim called. Jeannie broke off the kiss with Gretchen, and the three smiled, hugged briefly and sat down again.  
  
"Man, I don't know who to call on that one. Except I think Jeannie was way into it just then, so she's the winner."  
  
Jeannie blushed slightly. "My turn?"  
  
Tim nodded.  
  
"We should have the guys do that just to get even," Jeannie said, and Mia nodded in approval.  
  
"But I think...we should..." Jeannie broke off. "We should play a guessing game."  
  
"Okay," said Colin and Tim.  
  
"What'll it be?" I asked.  
  
The girls have to keep their eyes closed. Guys, get in the middle, and then when I call "go," you have ten seconds to mix around and place yourself in front of a girl. Then she gets thirty seconds to guess whose cock she's got in front of her. After that, you can open your eyes. Winner picks the next dare."  
  
"Do you have to use your hands?" asked Mia.  
  
"No, you can do anything you dream up."  
  
We moved into the center, and all of the women closed their eyes. Jeannie said, "Go!" and counted down 10 seconds. We shuffled about until Jeannie called out, "Stop!" We then held our breaths and waited. Colin was in front of Jeannie, Tim in front of Gretchen, and me in front of Mia.  
  
Jeannie called "Go!" again, and the ladies leaned forward until their hands came in contact with our dicks. Mia gently held, squeezed, and massaged my member, feeling it in every conceivable dimension, and finally, popped it in her mouth. She rolled her tongue over the head, and all at once I felt an enveloping sensation of warmth and sexuality. She cradled my balls gently as I grew harder in her mouth, and even after Jeannie called "Stop!" Mia kept going for another five or six seconds.  
  
"Alright, time to make our guesses. Mia?"  
  
"Um...Colin?"  
  
"Gretchen?"  
  
Um..."Tim?"  
  
"That was gonna be my guess," said Jeannie. Alright, open your eyes everybody.  
  
Mia laughed when she saw me. "Well, I wouldn't have know yours or Colin's dick...yet, so I had to guess.  
  
"In every way possible," I said.  
  
Mia smiled.  
  
"I must be bad with names, said Jeannie, smiling at Colin.  
  
"It's cool," Colin said.  
  
"I win!" said Gretchen.  
  
"How'd you guess?" I asked.  
  
"Easy -- he's uncircumcised."  
  
Jeannie shook her head with an "oh, snap" expression.  
  
"Well, that makes Tim the winner again," said Jeannie. "Next game?"  
  
"Alright," said Tim. "Each of you ladies has to make a rock, paper or scissors with your hand, and hold it behind your backs. You have to agree beforehand who's what, though. Me and the guys will climb out for a sec and make our choices, then we get back in the pool. When I call out 'rock, paper, scissors' we reveal our hands, and the hands that match gotta pair up for one minute and go to first base. Cool?"

"Alright," said the ladies, and they huddled while we climbed out of the pool.  
  
In our huddle, I chose paper, Tim chose scissors and Colin got rock by default. "Ready? Tim called. We got back in the tub. "Okay..." Tim said. "Rock, paper, scissors!"  
  
We put out our hands. Mia had scissors, Jeannie had rock and Gretchen had paper. I went to Gretchen, and she opened her arms and held her body close to mine as we engaged in a long, warm kiss.  
  
I could feel every inch of the front of Gretchen's body plastered against my skin as we embraced. Her breasts softly squeezed into my chest, and I could feel her nipples getting harder the longer she kissed me. Her tongue and my tongue met and we tasted each other for what felt like an eternity. I felt my cock beginning to throb in the early stages of becoming aroused and engorged with blood...  
  
"Time!" Tim called. We broke away, and I gasped inaudibly for breath. I quickly glanced at Jeannie, who was giggling as she and Colin held each other. She looked back at me and smiled with a shrug.  
  
"Okay, round two," Tim said. "Same process, this time two minutes, second base."  
  
We got back in our huddles, and I thought quickly. I decided to go with the flow of things and changed my hand to scissors. Colin kept rock and Tim got paper.  
  
Back in the Jacuzzi Tom called out "Rock, paper, scissors!" and we opened our hands again. This time I got Mia, Jeannie got Tim and Gretchen got Colin.  
  
"Too bad this isn't third base," I told Mia. "Otherwise I'd love it if you tried that thing with my cock again."  
  
"Who knows?" Mia said. "Let's see what happens round three." Mia and I pulled close, and I grabbed her breast in my hand and caressed it. I marveled how different each woman's breast could feel -- some were firm, others incredibly soft. Jeannie had pert breasts, but Mia's were amazingly, amazingly soft to the touch. I found myself getting hard. Mia noticed, and put her hand down to where it made contact with her leg, and she began to stroke it, slowly.  
  
"Time!" Tim called.  
  
"Wait, what's second base again? I asked.  
  
"Fuck it, who cares?" Mia said, and kissed me one last time.  
  
"Round three!" said Tim. "You know the drill. Three minutes, third base."  
  
This time I chose rock. We jumped back in the Jacuzzi. I got Jeannie. Colin got Gretchen and Tim got Mia.  
  
"What do you think we'll be doing for round four?" I asked Jeannie.  
  
"I think we know already, genius," Jeannie smiled.  
  
"And...?" I asked.  
  
"We take it step by step. Together," she said. She kissed me hard and grabbed my cock. "Stop worrying. You come home to me. Always."  
  
I felt electricity surge through me, and I kissed Jeannie with all my might. She pressed her body into me, and I felt my hand touch her mound, which was soft, and warm, and inviting...she moaned and clutched my neck. "Oh baby," she breathed. "I love you so much."  
  
"I love you," I whispered. I touched her clitoris, and rubbed it with slow, gentles circles. She held onto my cock and bit my neck.  
  
"Time!" Tim called. We pulled away, panting.  
  
"Alright...round four. Whaddya say we agree to drop the time limit and let this one be for all the marbles?" Tim asked.  
  
"Sounds good." Colin said.  
  
"I'm in," said Gretchen and Mia.  
  
I looked at Jeannie, and then said, "Count me in." She smiled and nodded, "Let's do it."  
  
"Alright, huddle up!" said Tim as he climbed out of the pool. He was half-erect from the way the evening was going -- hell, so were Colin and I.  
  
I decided to choose paper this time. Tim chose rock and Colin had scissors. Then we climbed back into the tub.  
  
"Here goes!" Tim called. "Rock, paper...and scissors!" We revealed out hands.  
  
One by one, the girls revealed theirs. Mia revealed Scissors, smiled and jumped into Colin's arms, and they sat back in the Jacuzzi and began to make out.  
  
Jeannie revealed her hand, balled in a fist. She grinned and went over to Tim, and kissed him passionately. He put his hands on the small of her back and drew her in close, and they kissed harder. Then he pulled away briefly, took her hand and led her out of the Jacuzzi and down a ways toward the shallow end of the pool.  
  
Gretchen pulled her hand out and revealed paper, and she beckoned me nearer. I came close, our bodies touched, and I felt the same surge of electric passion flowing through me that we'd experienced during round one. I held her face in my hands, and kissed her deeply and tenderly.  
  
Gretchen opened her mouth to receive my kiss, and my tongue entered her mouth and tasted the warm wetness of her own soft tongue, which delicately flitted over mine in return. She stood still, absorbed in my embrace, almost in a trance as she took in every sensation of the most basic human expressions of love.  
  
Gretchen wrapped her arms around my waist, then up my back and finally around my neck. She pressed in to me, and instantly I became aware of every instance and sensation of her flesh coming into contact with mine. Her soft, giant breasts pressed into my chest once again, the nipples hard and erect with excitement, our stomachs touching, her thighs up against my own, her pubic hair, wet from the hot tub brushing against my cock which pressed into her pelvic region, growing ever firmer with each passing second, and finally, our toes brushing up against each other.  
  
After what seemed like an eternity of standing in the Jacuzzi, Gretchen pulled back and looked at me. "I think we'll enjoy being alone more," she said. "There's plenty of room under the pergola. Come on." And she led me out of the frothy, bubbling water.  
  
We grabbed a bottle of wine from the cooler and two glasses, and made our way past the pool. I was only nominally aware of Colin and Mia, still seated in the Jacuzzi, her ass grinding on Colin's lap while he sucked on her nipples and held her magnificent rear end. My peripheral vision perceived Jeannie and Tim in the shallow end of the pool, her seated on the rim while Tim held her thighs and lapped at her pussy. But all I could think about was the busty figure of that beautiful redhead in front of me, pulling me along into our own little garden of Eden for the night.  
  
We reached the pergola, and Gretchen turned on the fire table. She touched a small LCD screen located on and end table, and light instrumental music gently poured out of speakers located on the four columns of the pergola. She then flicked at a glowing line on the screen, and a string of lights around the edges of the pergola lit up, then dimmed down to an almost imperceptible glow.  
  
I smiled. "Is there anything this doesn't do?"  
  
"It also blows water mist in the summertime and we have space heaters for winter. Year-round fun. We can watch TV too if you like."  
  
"Later." I poured us some wine, and she fiddled with the back of one of the sofas, flipping it down until it was a flat futon. She handed me a towel, and dried herself off with another.  
  
I gave Gretchen her drink, and we toasted. "Cheers." I said. She drank half, then took my hand again and led me to the futon. She lay down on it, and I joined her. We sipped some wine first, recovering from the first moments of passion in the Jacuzzi that left us breathless a short while ago.  
  
Gretchen said "I have a confession."  
  
"Yes?"  
  
"I'm the one who suggested we follow you home. I saw you from a distance and my heart jumped when I felt your vibe with you and your friends. I knew I needed to have you in my life. I'm Tim and Mia's, but I have very strong feelings for people -- we all do in our relationships -- but unlike others, I believe they happen for a reason and should never be ignored.  
  
"I see," I said, taking a thoughtful sip of wine.  
  
"And I know you and Jeannie belong together. I will never try to take that away or come in between you. But I want you to be with me whenever you want me, for as long as we both want to. And tonight, I want to be with you. And you can have me -- all of me -- as long as you like."  
  
Gretchen leaned back and looked at me. I paused, and took in every inch of her naked, pale, buxom figure, then finally her face, which was glowing with love, lust and infatuation all combined.  
  
"I want you too," I said.  
  
I reached over and took her wine glass, and set it aside. Then I lay next to her, pulled her close, and let our bodies explore each other.  
  
Once again, we kissed for what seemed like an eternity. I held her back firmly while I drank in her embrace. Our tongues danced in each other's mouths again, and she kissed me hard, savoring every moment. Barely inaudible groans came out of her throat as we savored each other.  
  
I reached down and felt her breast. It was as soft as down pillow, pale white with areolae at least an inch and a half in width. The nipple was soft again from the warmth of our bodies, having recovered from the chill, and I moved my head down and kissed it gently. The nipple responded to my touch, and after half a dozen more slow, gentle kisses, began to get hard again. I took it in my mouth and began to suck on it, gingerly.  
  
Gretchen held my head to her breast. "Oh god," she moaned.  
  
I licked and sucked her nipple until it was hard and engorged with blood. Then I moved my head downward slightly and began to kiss the flesh of her other breast. Gretchen rolled over on her back, until her breast was directly under my face, and I provided it with the same treatment I'd given the other a moment earlier.  
  
Gretchen rubbed her stomach and thighs while I licked at her breasts, and I placed my right hand on hers and moved it where she moved her own. I explored her body, enjoying every inch of her soft, pale skin, tracing the outlines and the expanse of her that was remarkably different from Jeannie's athletic, toned frame. Gretchen was soft to the touch, warm and sensual in a very different sexual context to mine and Jeannie's experiences.  
  
In the background I could hear Jeannie moaning, "Oh fuck...Tim...oh-h-hhh, fuck...yes, please, please lick my pussy...harder baby, harder..."  
  
I moved my head down from her breast and began to explore her body in earnest. I kissed her ribs, belly and thighs, letting my hands roam everywhere without deliberately touching her erogenous zones. I could sense her warmth emanating from her skin, and building up the more time I spent with my hands on her beautiful body.  
  
I made my way down her stomach and to the line where her pubic region began. I began to touch her there and felt the thatch of red pubic hair covering her pelvis. It was thick, luxurious and incredibly soft. I ran my fingers through it, my face across it, and breathed deep to take in the aroma that was building with her increasing warmth and excitement. She moaned happily while I continued my explorations.  
  
Colin and Mia were still in the Jacuzzi, by the sound of it. You could hear splashing as they fucked away, and Mia's whimpering "ah...ahh...ah..." in time with the slapping of their bodies. They must have been going at it doggy style. I was tempted to look up to see, but didn't want Gretchen to feel unappreciated.  
  
I moved my face down to her vagina and began to kiss and caress the outside skin. Her outer lips were very puffy, like rolling hills. I buried my face deep into her pelvis and rubbed back and forth, enjoying the sensation and allowing her a respite of people doing a muff dive during initial sexual outings. A generalization, but based on much I'd read on mistakes that people make that can kill a second date...I digress.  
  
I moved down to the bottom of her pubic region, pressed my face hard against her outer lips, and intensified my nuzzling. I kissed and sucked on each puffy lip, taking them into my own and massaging them with my lip muscles. Gretchen began to moan softly, almost imperceptibly, and her pelvis began to rock naturally to the rhythm of my mouth's work on her beautiful, red pussy.  
  
Now was the time. I opened my mouth, and my tongue began to work on her lips, licking from the bottom of the opening to the top. As I did, my moisture began to part her labia majora, and my tongue instantly tasted the unmistakable tang of her vagina. Her moisture had been storing up during our entire foreplay, and I was met with a flood of aroma and wetness and soft, inner skin.  
  
Tim was as vocally appreciative of Jeannie's oral efforts, because he could be heard exclaiming loudly "goddamn...Jeannie that's amazing. Where'd you learn to suck a cock like...ohh, shit..."  
  
*Good for you, Jeannie,*I thought.  
  
I licked the sides of her lips slowly and deliberately, dragging my tongue over the edges and working my way around the clitoral hood. I rolled over her and into the natural valley between her legs, which gave my face a canvas on which to record my tribute to her beautiful, hypnotic sex.  
  
Gretchen sucked in her breath, and arched her back. She reached down and placed her hands on the top of my head, urging me onward. I licked harder and harder, tasting every bit of her pussy, up and down, inside and outside, then down to the opening of her vestibule. I thickened my tongue and pressed it in until I could go no further, then wriggled and lapped at the wrinkles and folds that catch one's cock and drive millions of pleasurable jolts throughout the body as the shaft moves in and out.  
  
Mia was moaning intently in the Jacuzzi "yeah, Colin baby...do it...I want you to fuck my asshole, please...you're so goddamn big..."  
  
Gretchen moaned and writhed under my face as I licked her pussy. I moved my arms up her thighs, and grabbed her ass with both hands and held on, effectively pinning her down. Then I went in for the kill, and lapped upward excruciatingly slowly, ever onward, until I came to the hard nub of her clitoris.  
  
That was enough to send her over the edge. "Oh...oh...oh...oh-h-h-h-h f-fuck...she panted as I let her body finally give in to the oral pleasure she'd been craving.  
  
I licked around the hood, more firmly this time, and then the slow, unrelenting force of my tongue prodding just underneath it, then licking upward until you could feel the "flick' of my tongue tip passing the button and making it scream in response. Then I took the entire hood into my mouth, and sucked at it through pursed lips, again and again while Gretchen fiercely clawed at the edge of the futon.  
  
Suddenly she whispered, pleadingly, "Stop; please stop baby, stop it please."  
  
What's the matter? I asked.  
  
Gretchen looked at me, already exhausted. Then she sat up, grabbed my shoulders and pushed me down until I fell flat back onto the mattress.  
  
Then, she took my cock and plunged down on it, sucking it all the way to the back of her throat.  
  
She gagged slightly, but forced my cock into her mouth, down to the root. I could feel her tongue writhe as I thrusted, slowly, with deliberate, gentle movements so as to not startle her. Then she nodded her head and briefly looked up at me to let me know she could take more. I buried myself all the way until I felt her teeth scrape, waited a few seconds, then pulled back and gave short, shallow thrusts past her uvula.  
  
I pulled entirely out of her mouth, and she began to lick the base of my cock, lapping around my balls. Then I put my cock back in her mouth and held her head gently while I fucked her face. We repeated this for several minutes, and she made happy little moans while she sucked away.  
  
Standing up, I could see what was taking place in the backyard outside the pergola. Jeannie was straddling Tim as he lay by the side of the pool, and she bounced wildly on his cock while pushing on his chest for support. He popped out by accident, and Jeannie maintained her rhythm, sliding up and down on his dick, bucking her hips.  
  
I stared, mesmerized. If ever she looked like a porn star, it was right there, taking full control, riding some guy she just met under the moonlight. I wished I had a camera to record the scene for posterity.  
  
Mia was halfway in the Jacuzzi, standing on the seat, with one leg up on the edge of the tub. Colin was standing awkwardly over her, still fucking her ass. Mia's face was a combination of strain and ecstasy as she struggled to take in his heft and the speed of his thrusting.  
  
Gretchen pulled my cock out of her mouth, and I broke away from the orgy's vista and looked down at her.  
  
"Fuck me," she said, and she flipped back on the futon, spreading her legs.  
  
I needed no encouragement. I kneeled on the futon, leaned over, and began to tease Gretchen with the head of my cock dancing around her pussy opening. I let the juices coat me, and Gretchen closed her eyes and moaned in frustration.  
  
"Dammit, put it in me!"  
  
I slid perfectly inside her slick, warm vagina. She was so wet, I became fearful that I'd cum too soon. I moved all the way in, raised my body up over her chest, propping myself on my elbows. Now my pelvis was aligned with Gretchen's clitoris, and I began to slowly grind and hump her, pushing on her mound and clit.  
  
Gretchen arched her back, placing her breasts closer to my face. I lay my head down in the middle of her chest, took her left breast in my right hand, and placed my mouth over the nipple. I sucked gently at it until I could feel the nipple harden, and pulled away, letting it pop out of my mouth. They were pink when she was relaxed, but now they were dark and stiff, engorged with blood.  
  
I could hear Jeannie and Tim moaning together as they fucked, and Colin groaning as he and Mia orgasmed together. Mia screamed, "Oh...oohhh...oh shi-i-i-tt I'm gonna cum..."  
  
"Yes, baby," Gretchen panted as I ground my hips over her pelvic region. "Oh that feels so fucking good..."  
  
Gretchen raised her legs, wrapping them over my thighs, and began to use her ankles to spur me on. "Now fuck me hard, baby," she whispered in my ear.  
  
I began to make long, slow strokes with my cock, and could feel every surface in her pussy in contact with my dick. I pushed in and felt the tightness of her muscles squeezing my cock, massaging me. It was just a matter of time.  
  
Gretchen put a finger to my chin, tilted my head up, and kissed me hard on her mouth. Her breathing intensified, and she moved her hand downward toward her pelvis. I felt her fingers near my cock as I entered and exited her, and she began to make small, rapid circles on her clit while we fucked.  
  
Jeannie's orgasm came on like a tidal wave, and she shrieked with short, intense yelps as she came. Tim groaned and panted, trying to hold his inevitable climax.  
  
"I'm gonna cum, I'm gonna cum," he moaned in a panic. "Do you want me to pull out?"  
  
"No, it's okay," Jeannie panted. "Cum inside me. Do it. Fuck me, fuck me hard."  
  
Tim let out a loud "unnnghh..." and Jeannie whimpered "oh my god. That was...so fucking...incredible..."  
  
Gretchen began to grind her hips against mine, lifting them up and bouncing against my strokes while she pulled on me with her legs. She grabbed my shoulders and dug her fingernails into my back. "I'm cumming, oh baby I'm cumming..." she cried, and her body stiffened. She let out an incredible guttural moan that was at once primal and laden with emotion, as though she was becoming unburdened of some unspoken agony. Then she laughed, and looked at me, somewhat embarrassed.  
  
"I'm sorry," she panted, "I get really caught up sometimes..."  
  
"It's okay, it's okay," I murmured.  
  
My excitement intensified, and I began to pound into Gretchen. I felt my energy build with every stroke, my nerves on end. I was on the edge...  
  
"Gretchen...Gretchen, I'm gonna cum. Tell me what you want me to do."  
  
"Cum in me...cum in me," said Gretchen. "Fill me up. I want to feel every part of you exploding in me."  
  
Suddenly I felt my body on fire, and I began to shake as I thrust inside Gretchen. I felt spurt after spurt of cum shooting out of me and filling up Gretchen with its warmth. I paused as I finished ejaculating, then collapsed onto Gretchen's belly, spent. We briefly caught our breath, and I rolled off and over her.

Suddenly I heard a burst of applause inside the pergola. I jerked, and looked up.  
  
Jeannie, Colin, Tim and Mia stood at the foot of the futon, still naked, and grinning broadly.  
  
"Well, these guys deserve points for stamina!" said Colin.  
  
I laughed. "How long were we?" I asked.  
  
"Long enough for us to clean up and refresh our drinks," Jeannie said. We saw you guys still going at it, so we snuck over to watch."  
  
Gretchen covered her breasts with her hands, and smiled. "Did you enjoy the show?" she asked.  
  
"Yep," said Tim. I think overall, you deserve an award for passion. That was some intense lovemaking between you two."  
  
Gretchen kissed me, held my chest and put her head on my shoulder. "Can I keep him?" she said to Jeannie.  
  
"Only as long as I get to keep enjoying the fun here too," said Jeannie. She blew me a kiss. "And I get to take him home with me."  
  
"Oh don't worry, we have plenty of fun to go around," said Mia. "And I want to try him out too."  
  
"Sounds like we've got a lot of adventures ahead," I said. Everybody nodded.  
  
Tim warmed his hands on the fire. "Hey, it's a little cold for the pool, but it's really nice inside the house, or we can stay here and enjoy each other's company."  
  
"I like the latter," Gretchen said. "I'm still recovering."  
  
Colin said, "I'm happy to stay here too."  
  
"Me too," Jeannie said.  
  
"Settled," said Tim. "While we're relaxing, let me run an idea past all of you."  
  
"Yeah?" we asked.  
  
"Are all of you good for another round?"  
  
We all laughed. "I'm cool with it," I said.  
  
Everybody nodded. "The night's still pretty young," said Jeannie. "And I liked how you got us all in the spirit of things so quickly."  
  
"Great!" said Tim. "Because I have another idea for a game..."