**Jennifer's World**by[P\_A\_Solcrofft](http://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1268662&page=submissions)©

**Awakenings Ch. 01**

Jennifer still lived at home. She had just graduated high school, and yesterday was her 19th birthday. She had a boyfriend...sort of. He was "safe", according to her dad, meaning that his intentions were ALWAYS honorable and above-board. This bored the living hell out of her, and she wished that someone would take her by the hand (or any other body part they wanted to hold) and show her what she had only heard about.

In the beginning of June, a new neighbor moved in next door. Jennifer was in the yard when the truck pulled up. As was her wont, She was wearing her summer cooling clothes—bikini bottoms and one of her dad's shirts tied off at the midriff (She liked wearing these shirts, for her tits were very large for her slim 5'6" frame. She was kind of proud of her 38D's, and she loved to encase them in a loose shirt to let them breathe. They were very firm, and extremely sensitive at the nipples and areolas). She watched the truck come to a halt in the driveway next door and saw one of the moving men get out and go around back. This man opened the back doors and climbed inside. He yelled something towards the house that she could not make out, and then the door to the house opened. Jennifer figured that they were preparing to put the contents of the truck into the house.

Then she saw him.

The man that came out of the house was at least 6' tall, long black hair pulled back into a ponytail. He had a body that looked muscular, and he walked like he was floating. He had a strong jaw. Good legs. Small, firm ass. Jennifer appraised him and found herself staring. She also found herself getting hot.

That was before she noticed his crotch.

Jennifer had never seen a man's penis before (only from what she had seen in books), and the sight of this man's crotch made her nipples grow hard, and she started to get wet. His crotch looked like a large softball shape in the front of his pants.

Now, Jennifer may not have had much sexual experience, but she had masturbated many times, discovering the lustful satisfaction of bringing herself to orgasm. Her left hand started to rub her lower belly and mound, and her right hand snaked into her shirt and gave her right nipple a rolling pinch. She shuddered from the sensation, then withdrew her hand.

"I have to meet this guy," she thought.

Jennifer smoothed her shirt, her blond hair, and walked around the hedge to the driveway next door. The closer she got to the man, the wetter she felt between her legs!

"Hello," the man said when he spied her, "you must be my neighbor. I'm Eric."

"H-uh-h-hi," Jennifer stuttered, "I'm Jennifer."

"What can I do for you?"

"I-uh-wanted to come over and check you—I mean, meet you."

"Nice to meet you." Eric looked her over, and liked what he saw. He was partial to large tits, and Jennifer's were perfect!

"Umm—are you here alone?" Jennifer hoped she didn't sound eager—well, not too eager anyway.

"No I'm not. I moved here with my girlfriend."

"Oh." Jennifer felt disappointed, but that did not stop her pussy from tingling, though.

"Why don't you go inside? I'm sure she would like to meet you."

"OK." Jennifer decided to play the nice neighbor and meet her. She was also relieved to have such an easy way of breaking contact with this stud muffin. She never felt this way before!

Jennifer walked to the front door and knocked. A woman inside told her to come in. She walked through the house to the den area. There she saw a striking red-headed woman with beautiful features, and a body Jennifer thought put hers to shame.

"Hello. I'm Angela. Eric must have told you to come see me."

"I'm Jennifer."

Jennifer stood stock-still. She was feeling that same tingle looking at this woman that she felt looking at Eric!

"Is there anything wrong?" Angela asked.

"I—uh—gulp! —No." she stammered.

"Here sit down. Let me get you some water."

Jennifer sat down on the couch, thoroughly nonplussed. How could she feel a lust for a woman that was as strong as it was for Eric? She was gorgeous and sexy, there was no doubt about that. Jennifer had always paid attention to her body, and knew the signs of desire. Indeed, her pussy was so wet, and her clit had popped out from its hood and was now rubbing against the soaked fabric of her bikini bottoms. Each little movement of her hips or legs rubbed her clit against the fabric, sending ripples of desire coursing through her body. Her nipples were also painfully hard, aching to be fondled.

Angela had not come back yet. Jennifer started to slowly rub her clit through her bikini. She unbuttoned her shirt down to the tie and started to tweak and massage her tit with the other hand. With each rub of her clit and nipple, Jennifer spasmed with pleasure. Her imagination shaped around Angela, fantasizing that she was slowly licking her pussy, lapping up all the juices, sending her into the throes of lust, bringing her closer to cumming with each lick.

Jennifer placed her hand inside her bikini bottoms and tweaked her clit. She lurched with the contact. She was really wet! Her hands were working more feverishly now on her clit and nipples, bringing her closer and closer to cumming. In her fantasy, Angela had swung around and offered her pussy to Jennifer, begging her to lick her.

"MMM, that looks fun! Can I help?"

Jennifer started, pulling her hands away from her body. There, standing in the middle of the den, one hand slowly massaging a breast through a shirt, was Angela! Jennifer turned beet red, embarrassed by being caught masturbating herself.

Angela did not give Jennifer time to answer. She came over and sat down next to her, holding a glass of water.

"It was obvious you were having a good time. I didn't want to bother you," Angela said. "When you reached inside your bikini, however, that got me so hot that I felt the need to pleasure myself along with you. Then I got this idea: Why don't we pleasure each other?"

Jennifer just looked at her. This woman was offering to pleasure her, and she didn't know that she was about make a fantasy a reality for her. The thoughts that the offer brought up were extremely erotic to her, and they were so powerful that she could not speak. Instead, Jennifer leaned over and kissed her.

When their lips met, fireworks went off in both of their heads. The kiss started soft, then quickly became urgent, as if that kiss could transmit the lust they felt for each other. Their tongues explored every inch of each other's mouth. Their hands found each other's tits and were playing with the nipples.

Angela took her shirt and shorts while still kissing Jennifer, then helped Jennifer remove her bikini and shirt. The touch of Angela's hand sent thrills through her, adding more and more to her need.

When Angela was next to her again, Jennifer decided that she wanted to taste Angela's tits. She broke the kiss, then started to lick and kiss her neck, heading towards those massive globes.

Jennifer slowly kissed her way down to her right breast. Angela let out a low moan of pleasure at the contact. Jennifer kissed and licked her entire breast ending at the nipple. She put the nipple in her mouth and gave it a playful bite.

"OOOOOH, yes!" Angela moaned, "Suck my nipples, woman! Suck them hard! OOH!"

Jennifer switched between Angela's gorgeous tits, alternating between licking and biting and sucking, driving her wild.

After a few minutes, Angela couldn't take anymore. "Enough!" she moaned. "Now it's my turn!"

Angela slipped to the floor, positioned Jennifer in front of her, and slowly spread her legs. She took a long whiff of Jennifer's aroma, then started kissing her at the knee, working her way up towards her honeypot.

Jennifer watched Angela's head slowly creep towards her hot, aching pussy. The sensations of her tongue and teeth on her skin, coupled with the realization that her fantasy was now a reality, and the fact that before now she would NEVER have thought about making it with a woman, awakened a primal lust and desire in her. There was nothing else; she wanted Angela! She wanted her to eat her pussy, chew her clit, tongue-fuck her...

"AAAH!" Jennifer moaned, "Oh, please, eat me! Lick my pussy! Bite my clit! Make me cum hard!"

Angela finally reached Jennifer's pussy. She lapped at the juices that covered it, savoring its taste.

"MMMM, you taste so good!" she said.

"Eat me, slut! Eat my pussy!" Jennifer said. "Now where did that come from?" she thought to herself.

Angela rammed her mouth onto Jennifer's pussy, sticking her tongue into her as far as she could. Jennifer screamed with pleasure. Angela licked and sucked her pussy lips making them even wetter. She alternated sucking her lips and driving her tongue inside her pussy. Each drive made Jennifer squeal with lust and pleasure.

Angela reached between her legs and started rubbing her clit, sending shivers through her body.

Jennifer lost all reason. Her thoughts were animalistic, living only for the sensations that Angela's tongue was giving her. She didn't even care if anyone heard her.

After a few more minutes, Angela stopped. Jennifer looked at her. "What's wrong?" she asked.

Get on the floor, slut!" Angela growled. How that word sent ripples of pleasure through Jennifer!

Jennifer slipped to the floor. She found it hard to move since her body was still buzzing with lust and desire for this woman. She laid on her back.

Angela positioned herself over Jennifer, guiding her pussy towards Jennifer's mouth. Jennifer knew what she wanted, and had the fleeting thought that she did not know what to do. She figured on winging it, hoping she would do it right so that Angela would return sucking her pussy. She needed Angela's tongue!

Angela lowered her pussy onto Jennifer's mouth. Jennifer started sucking the lips and licking the clit. Angela shuddered at the contact. Jennifer started to mimic what Angela had done to her, ramming her tongue deep inside her. Pretty soon, Angela was also screaming at the sensation.

Jennifer continued to suck Angela's pussy and nibble her clit. Angela started to shudder uncontrollably.

"OOOH, YES!" she screamed. "Yes, that's it. YES!" Then Angela dived into Jennifer's pussy again, driving her tongue into her as hard as she could. This had the effect of making Jennifer buck, which in turn drove Jennifer's tongue hard into her.

The two women ate each other out at a fevered pace. Their passion could not stay in place either, as they started rolling around the den, their mouths firmly attached to each other's pussy. Their movements were becoming more spasmodic.

Angela lifted her head. "Oh G-G-God!" she stammered, "oh, I'm cumming! I'm cumming!" She threw her head back into Jennifer's pussy, biting and sucking like a madwoman.

I-I'm cumming too!" Jennifer managed to say with a mouth full of pussy lips.

Both women came at the same time. Jennifer felt the first wave hit her like a locomotive, washing over her entire being. She drove her pussy harder into Angela's mouth with each wave. It felt like it would never end. Angela's orgasm rocked her body, and she became so hypersensitive that each touch of Jennifer's hands, body lips and tongue sent her into another lustful orgasmic ripple, rocking her body anew.

It was five minutes before the two women could separate from each other and look bleary-eyed at the ceiling.

"That was incredible!" Jennifer finally said. "That was the most sensational experience I've had! I-I never thought I could come THAT hard!"

"Oh, jeez, it was great!" Angela said. "I haven't come this hard since my first time with Eric, and I really didn't think I would make it with a woman!"

"Me either!"

"We have got to do this again!"

"Wait! I gotta catch my breath! I'm wiped!"

"Don't worry, so am I. We'll start again when we can both stand."

"This time, I'm joining in," said a voice from the front door.

Startled, the women looked over. At the door stood Eric, with an ear-splitting grin on his face...

**Awakenings Ch. 02**

Jennifer was beside herself. She just had the most powerful orgasm of her life, she made another woman come, and now she was about to find out what it would be like with a man!

Eric closed the door behind him. "It's a good thing that I heard your first screams," he said. "I sent the driver away and told him to come back tomorrow with the rest of our stuff. When I came in, you two were in each others' snatch, sucking like there was no tomorrow! I was getting so hot just watching it! Hon, I never knew this about you! Jennifer, you look so hot! I just know that you and I are going to have a great time!"

The ladies looked at each other, and smiled.

"Rested?" Angela asked of Jennifer.

"Totally!" She said.

Angela and Jennifer got up from the floor, slightly slipping from their pussy juice all over the floor. They walked over to Eric, one to either side of him. Jennifer started to massage his chest and grab his ass, and Angela kissed his neck and grabbed his crotch.

"When was the last time you had two women at once?" Angela asked.

"Never," he said, gulping a bit.

Well, Get ready for a treat. Jen, get his pants, will you?"

Jennifer looked at Angela and nodded. She got to her knees and undid Eric's belt, then unbuttoned and unzipped his pants. She then pulled them over his hips slowly, savoring the sight. He wore no underwear, and first saw his pubic hair. She stopped for a moment, and kissed his lower stomach. Eric shuddered.

Jennifer then continued to pull down his pants, hands slightly shaking. This would be the first time that she would see a real, live cock, up close and personal, and she knew that it would be eventually buried in her pussy. She started to get wet at the very thought of it. She pulled his pants down even farther, finally exposing his cock.

Jennifer gasped. As Eric's pants lay at his feet, she could not take her eyes off of his manhood. It had to be eight inches long, at least, and it was not even fully hard yet! His balls hung low, and were large. She could not help herself. She reached her hand up and cupped those wonderful balls.

Eric moaned at the touch. He reached over to Angela's hair, pulling her head back, and kissed her. Angela kissed him back, separating his lips with her tongue and exploring the inside of his mouth. Her hands had already removed his shirt, and she was pinching his nipples. Eric's other hand reached over and started to massage her left tit. Angela purred her approval.

Jennifer continued to massage Eric's balls, Loving the feel of them. Her own lust was growing again, and her curiosity overcame her as she moved slowly forward and planted a kiss on the head of his cock. Eric lurched a little at the contact. This motion pushed the head of his cock past Jennifer's lips and into her mouth.

Jennifer was first shocked at this, but quickly recovered. Her lust was growing with each passing moment. She closed her eyes, gently squeezed his balls, then pushed her head forward in one stroke and took a good six inches of his cock into her mouth. She flicked her tongue around it, then slowly started an in-and-out rhythm. Her free hand reached over and buried itself in Angela's pussy, the thumb slowly rubbing the clit.

Both Eric and Angela moaned. They started to kiss each other more fiercely, and Eric started to flex his hips a little, driving his cock into Jennifer's mouth. He was in heaven!

Jennifer continued sucking Eric's cock, and finger-fucking Angela. Her fantasies started again, this time about other things that she would like to do. Her sexuality was starting to surface, and she found herself recognizing that she was wanton. She had been called slut, and it thrilled her. She knew that the depths of pleasure that could be had just started, and she wanted to know just how far she would go. All her life, her parents warned her about acting sluttish, saying that girls like that always got in trouble. They were uptight, and they could not even talk to her about sex. A friend clued her in, and introduced her to some books on the subject. She read them so many times that she could recite them. Now she was in her first REAL sexual experiences, all from a chance meeting, and she now wanted to try out all that she had read.

Jennifer prepared herself. She relaxed the back of her throat, produced a little more saliva, then slowly devouring Eric's cock until her lips touched the base. Her lips felt like they were stretched to their limit, but she also marveled at the fact that she did not gag. His cock gave a little jump at this first deep throat pass. He was now rock hard. Emboldened, Jennifer withdrew until only the head of his cock was in her mouth. She shifted position, licked the tip, then rammed his cock into her mouth hard until she had swallowed the whole thing again.

Eric's knees buckled. He pulled away from Angela, and grabbed Jennifer's head for support. This did not help much, for her head came back to the head of his massive member, then rammed home again! This time it was too much, and Eric slowly crumpled to the floor, hitting his head lightly on the door. All he could do was moan.

Angela, still standing, with Jennifer's hand in her snatch, moaned with a renewed lust. She had not had that explosive of an experience in a long time, and she wanted to savor this one for as long as it would go. She tenderly disengaged Jennifer's hand and got down on the floor next to her.

"Jen, where did you learn to do that?" She asked.

Jennifer came off of Eric's cock. "Nowhere, really," she said. "I read a lot of books and stuff, practiced one time with a cucumber. This is my first time with sex, you know, other than masturbating."

"Y-Your f-f-first?! Eric stammered. "Ever?"

"Uh-huh."

"Aren't you lucky!" Angela said happily. "Now, lay back and let us work!"

At this, Angela plunged down on Eric's cock, taking it completely in her mouth. Eric laid his head back and moaned again.

Jennifer was on fire. She had had a cock in her mouth, and she had finger-fucked Angela. Block after block of inhibitions melted away as the level of her lust inflamed her passion. Now her pussy was on fire, and Angela was busily working on Eric's cock. She decided to put Eric's mouth to work.

Jennifer straddled Eric's head. "Here's my pussy, stud," she purred. "Make me come with your tongue." She then mashed her pussy on his mouth.

Eric grunted, then started to lick Jennifer's pussy. His lips found the lips, and his tongue darted in and out of her hole. He brought his hand up and found her clit, pinching it, while the other hand found one of her tits and squeezed hard.

Jennifer gasped at the sudden assault. She felt his tongue work itself expertly around her pussy, his fingers pinching her clit in a way that made her convulse with pleasure. A soft moan escaped her lips as she closed her eyes and put her head back.

Angela decided to fuck her man. She took his cock out of her mouth, licking the length as she did, then straddled him and lowered herself onto his shaft.

Eric lurched at the warmth of her pussy enveloping his cock, and lightly bit Jennifer's pussy lips. Jennifer gasped.

"OOOH, that felt so good!" she said.

Angela got into a squatting position. She grabbed Jennifer's shoulders for support, then lifted and dropped on Eric's cock again. Eric bucked.

The three of them continued in this fashion for a while: Eric eating Jennifer's pussy, Angela fucking Eric.

Angela loved to fuck Eric. His cock felt so good in her pussy; All eight inches of it. She loved to impale herself with it. For the past three years she though she could not get satisfaction with anyone other than Eric. Now came Jennifer, and another world opened. She wanted more of this feeling, and she hoped her fucking relayed that to him.

Jennifer moaned. "Oooh, god I'm gonna come soon."

"Mmmmmph," Eric mumbled.

"Come on, honey," Angela gasped, "buck your hips! Make me come with your cock! It feels so good!"

Eric bucked his hips, driving his cock deeper into Angela's pussy. Her juices covered his crotch so much that each thrust squished. The sensation was so erotic that he felt the stirrings of orgasm coming from his balls. He reached down and started to rub and pinch her clit, sending waves of lust through her.

The intensity of Eric's tongue in her pussy and on her clit pushed Jennifer over the edge.

"OH GOD!" She screamed, "I'M COMING!"

Jennifer jerked with her orgasm. Her juices flowed freely, covering Eric's face. Wave after wave pummeled her body, making her jerk violently. Angela's hands dug into her shoulders, trying to help her, but then Angela stiffened.

"OH, FUCK!" she screamed. "OH! OH! I'M COMING!" Angela increased her dropping, impaling herself on Eric's cock as hard as she could. Eric's fingers pinched her clit hard, causing her to squeal in pain and lust.

"Nnnngggh!" Eric mumbled. He bit Jennifer's pussy lips and slammed his cock hard into Angela as his own orgasm racked him. Stream after stream of cum shot into Angela, coating her inside, and running out over his cock.

After a few minutes, the two women rolled off Eric. Both Jennifer and Angela started to lick Eric's cock clean of his cum and Angela's pussy juice. Jennifer found the taste exhilarating, and found she liked it. Eric moaned as the women licked his cock like a lollipop. Soon, his member was cleaned, and the two women once again lay on the floor, looking bleary-eyed at the ceiling.

"Wow!" Jennifer said wearily, "That was fantastic! You ate me raw!"

"You tasted heavenly," Eric said, a little shakily. "Your pussy is so tight and sweet, I couldn't get enough of it!"

"Amen to that!" Angela said, not too steady herself. "I know how she tastes! This has been one hell of a day, people!"

"I need to rest again," Jennifer said.

"Agreed," Eric said. "I'm spent!"

"Not too spent, I hope," Angela said, looking at Eric's cock. It had not gone down!

"Huh?" Eric said.

"Well, there's one person of this merry trio that hasn't been fucked yet, and I think it's high time we introduce her to the exquisite pleasures of it."

"What?" Jennifer said.

"You are about to be seriously and royally laid, my dear Jennifer," Angela said, "and I'm gonna help. You'll be fucked so hard you will lose your mind. You'll see stars, and you won't ever forget it! And, you will enjoy it, like the slut you are!"

Jennifer once again felt the thrill of being called a slut. She felt a little apprehensive, but excited nonetheless, of the next round of sex. She wished she could feel rested sooner!

**Awakenings Ch. 03**

Jennifer sat up. The wood of the floor felt good on her bare ass. Her pussy felt raw from being eaten out by Angela and then by Eric. She gingerly touched her clit. She jumped from the electric sensation caused by the contact, and started to rub herself again. She felt horny again, and very sluttish. She knew her life would never be the same.

It was hard to believe that she was wondering how sex would feel like earlier this morning. Then she met Eric, then Angela, and now her sexual initiation was almost complete. She had made it with a woman, sucked and deep-throated a cock, and now she was about to get fucked for the very first time. All in one afternoon!

Angela got up from the floor, wobbling a little, and went to the kitchen. She came back with a plate of cheeses, a pitcher of orange juice, and three glasses. She put the plate in the center of the trio, and poured the juice for them. She sat back down cross-legged and started nibbling on some cheese.

"Eat," she said. "You both are going to need your strength."

Eric sat up. He reached for the juice Angela poured, and drained the glass in one shot. He poured himself some more, and started to drink that one more slowly.

Jennifer grabbed her juice and a couple of cheese sticks. She placed the cold glass of juice firmly against her pussy, shivering, and nibbled on the cheese.

"Oh, this feels nice," Jennifer said of the glass at her snatch.

Angela laughed, and followed suit, purring at the sensation. "You're right," she said, "this does feel good! So soothing!"

"Now that's not fair!" Eric said. "I have to wrap something cold around my crotch to cool it down!"

"Don't worry dear," Angela said, "I'll cool you down later. Right now, we need that monster of yours at operating temperature!"

Jennifer giggled. She was eating to regain her strength.

"What have you got in mind, hon?" Eric asked.

"Oh, I don't know, right offhand...maybe cuffs and bedrails..."

Eric looked at her "Excellent!" he said.

Angela looked at Jennifer. "Finish up your juice, dear," she said to her.

Jennifer grabbed her juice and gulped it down, then finished her cheese. She accepted Angela's hand when she got up and came over to her. Angela led the way to the back of the house, towards the master bedroom.

Jennifer watched Angela as she walked. She was about the same height as her. Her hips were sweetly flared, slightly bruised from their romp. She saw her tits in her mind: Sweet; A good 38C. Her pussy was lightly covered with red pubic hair, and delicious. Jennifer felt the shiver of lust starting deep in her pussy again.

The two women entered Angela and Eric's bedroom. Jennifer gasped. The bed was a true four-poster, made of mahogany. There was a net chair hanging from the ceiling to one side of the room. There was also a gymnastic "horse" on the other side of the room with what looked like manacles wrapped around one of the pommels.

Angela continued through the bedroom and into the bathroom on the other side.

"Come in, Jen," she said. "We need to clean you up. What am I saying? We BOTH need to clean up! Phew! We reek!"

Jennifer giggled, and had to agree. Their little tryst earlier left them extremely satisfied, but sweaty. Attacking Eric as they had did not help matters any in that department either.

Angela turned on the shower, and both of them stepped in. Jennifer loved the feel of the water on her body. She washed her body as Angela washed her hair, then they switched places. In about 15 minutes, both women stepped out, their bodies glistening from the water, and both looked like drowned dogs as well as their hair hung limp from the washing. They gingerly dried each other off, careful around the bruising. Jennifer was surprised to find some around her crotch and back.

When the women walked back into the bedroom, they found Eric sitting on a chair he dragged in from the dining room. He was still naked, and his dick was still hard. He looked at the women and smiled.

"I was wondering when you two would finish," he said.

"Just did," Angela said. "We had to clean up for you. Are you ready?"

"Yes."

"Jennifer? How about you?"

Jennifer looked at Angela, then Eric. Up until now she dealt with her upcoming deflowering with detached thoughts and fantasies. Now she wasn't sure. She knew that her lust level was still high, but this was another big step for her.

"Um, I guess so," she finally said.

Angela leaned in close. "Don't worry, lover," she told her, "I'll make sure you will love this."

Jennifer nodded. Eric got up and came over to her, and hugged her. Jennifer smelled his man smell, and her head swooned a bit. Eric caught her.

"I love that smell," she told him.

"Carry her over to the bed, Hon." Angela told him.

Eric picked up Jennifer and carried her to the bed and gingerly laid her down. He climbed into bed with her, then stroked her hair.

"Jennifer, if you are uncomfortable with this, we can stop right now," he said to her. "I want you to enjoy this, but if you aren't ready, I will understand."

"No, I want you to do this," Jennifer said, with more conviction than she felt. "When I first saw you, I knew that I wanted to be with you. I have not been with another man before, and I wanted the first time to be a special one. Then I met you, then Angela, and I found that I was attracted to her too. I was wanton! Then you came in, and I followed Angela's lead and attacked you. I was curious about your cock. I never saw one before, and I was hot for it once I did. I took it into my mouth, and I swallowed it too. I loved the taste of your precum. I wanted to feel your mouth on my clit and pussy. You licked me and tongue fucked me until I came again. My body is still buzzing from that, and my pussy tingles from thinking of what you'll do to it" She then decided. "Please. Do it. Fuck me."

Eric lowered his head and tenderly kissed Jennifer. She found his lips sweet. He parted her lips with his tongue, exploring the inside of her mouth. Jennifer put her tongue in his mouth as she could. Her hands found his back and butt, and his hand cupped and massaged her tit, paying special attention to the nipple.

Angela pulled up the chair Eric was sitting in and sat down. She spread her legs and started to play with her pussy, rubbing her clit softly as she watched her man making love to their new neighbor.

Eric shifted position and kissed Jennifer's neck, gently sucking on it. His right hand started moving down her body towards her pussy. As his fingers made contact with her clit, Jennifer gasped.

"Oh, yes!" she breathed. "Yes!"

Eric started to massage her pussy, placing two, then three fingers into her hole. He rubbed her clit with his thumb. Jennifer gasped as his fingers worked in and out of her.

"That's it hon," Angela said, "Make her hot with your fingers! Work her pussy!"

Eric looked at Angela and smiled. She was working her own pussy with her hand, while the other hand grabbed at her tits. He returned to kissing Jennifer's body, working towards her tits.

Jennifer's hand found Eric's cock and grabbed it. Eric grunted. Jennifer started to stroke him in time with his fingers ramming in and out of her. Her lust was growing with each thrust, and a slight pain in her pussy. His thumb kept a constant pressure in the circular strokes on her clit, and she jumped with each round.

The foreplay continued for a few minutes more. Then Angela, her pussy dripping with juice, got up and pulled the manacles off the horse. She walked to the bed and addressed the two of them.

"Now," she said, "I'm going to lock your hands above your head, Jen love. Eric, Kneel at the edge of the bed. Good." Eric moved to the edge of the bed and did as instructed. He watched as Angela locked Jennifer's hands to the bedrail with the manacles, then placed her hand on Jennifer's snatch and inserted two fingers. Angela leaned in close.

"Now listen to me," She whispered to Jennifer. "I am massaging your twat so it is pliable. Eric will be fucking you in a moment. Your cherry will pop, and you will feel a moment of pain, and then you'll feel a lust that is stronger than you have ever experienced. Now bend your knees." Angela rose up. "Eric, fuck her now."

Angela removed her fingers from Jennifer's soaked pussy. Jennifer lifted her knees and raised her hips a little. Eric moved to between her legs and positioned the head of his cock at the opening of her pussy.

"Ram that thing into her hard, hon. Make her feel it!"

Eric tensed, and then shoved the entire length of his achingly hard member into Jennifer's wet and waiting pussy. His cock pushed past the cherry, tearing it asunder. Jennifer screamed in pain. Eric held his dick inside her until she calmed down. Angela was helping her by stroking her hair and kissing her. In a few moments, however, Eric felt Jennifer move her hips and squeezing his cock with her pussy muscles.

"Man, you are so tight," he managed to say through gritted teeth.

Jennifer's mind exploded. As soon as Eric's cock had pushed past her cherry, she felt a ripping sensation and then a momentary pain. She had screamed more from the surprise than the pain. She felt a loss of innocence at that moment, but, curiously, not a sense of loss. She concluded she WANTED to lose it, and wanted to complete her trip from virgin to slut. She thrilled at the feel of his cock buried deep within her, stretching her to the limit. She started to move against him.

Eric took the clue, then started to pump. He started slow at first, easing his cock in and out of her. Jennifer matched his motions with her hips. Soon, he started to pound harder and harder into her.

"Oh fuck!!" Jennifer gasped, in wanton lust, "Fuck me! Fuck me! Harder! Harder!"

Angela unlocked the manacles on Jennifer's wrists, freeing her from the headboard. Her hands immediately found his neck, finding the leverage so she could shove her pussy on Eric's dick in rhythm with his pumping. She lifted her feet and dug her heels into Eric's ass. She slammed her pussy on his cock as fast as he was pumping.

Moans of pleasure escaped Jennifer. Eric then turned her on her side and continued fucking her. The sensation doubled, and Jennifer laid there, eyes glazed, moaning.

Suddenly, Eric withdrew and got off the bed. Jennifer looked up at him with a needful look on her face, wondering why he stopped.

"Get on the floor, slut," Eric said huskily. "Get on your knees."

Angela looked at Eric and gasped. The look of pure lust on his face was awesome! She saw that his cock had a little precum at the tip. She knelt in front of him and took his cock into her mouth, licking the entire shaft. She tasted a little blood, driving her lust higher with the knowledge that he had just deflowered Jennifer.

"Ooh, that feels good, you little whore," he said to her. "Suck my dick until she gets into position. Then I want your head under her, licking her clit and my balls while I fuck the shit out of her!"

When she didn't answer, Eric grabbed Angela by the hair and pulled her head painfully back and off his dick.

"Did you hear me, whore?" he snarled.

Angela winced in pain. This was something new, and she found herself thrilled by it. "Yes, Master," She found herself saying. She realized he had taken full control of this encounter..

Jennifer heard them, and a new thrill infused her consciousness. Once she was on her knees, she took the cue, and responded in kind.

"I am ready, master," Jennifer said, trembling. Oh, how she wanted that cock in her again!

"You can wait, slut!" he shouted at her. "Now, suck my dick, whore!"

Eric shoved Angela's face on his dick again and forcefully shoved it into her mouth, choking her.

Angela dared not refuse. In her mind, she started to see her boyfriend as more than a lover. He was a master! She thrilled at this new game

Eric pulled her head back, then shoved it all the way in again.

Angela accepted this, getting even more excited. She started to rub her clit while Eric shoved his dick into her throat. She started to really suck his member, licking the head, and running her teeth down the shaft.

Eric suddenly pulled his cock out of Angela's mouth. "Get into position, whore," he said.

Angela got on her back and moved underneath Jennifer. Then Eric knelt down behind Jennifer, rubbing his dick along her pussy.

"You want this, slut?" He snarled.

"Yes, master."

"You want it hard?"

"Yes, master."

"You want it to hurt?" He positioned his dick at the opening.

"Yes, master."

"Then take it!" He rammed the full length of his cock into her very tight snatch.

Jennifer gasped, then bit her lip. It hurt terribly, but felt good at the same time. Eric pulled almost all the way out then rammed it in again.

Angela started to lick Jennifer's clit and Eric's balls, as instructed.

Eric continued his onslaught, shoving his cock into this wonderful slut's pussy as hard and as fast as he could. He felt Angela's tongue on his balls with each stroke, and he felt Jennifer's pussy relaxing a little.

Jennifer kept gasping with each stroke. She grasped at the rug on the floor for support. She couldn't believe that a cock was mercilessly slamming her pussy. All her fantasies were now a reality, and she was in heaven.

Angela was so turned on by this turn of events. She maneuvered her body under Jennifer, bringing her pussy closer to Jennifer's mouth. Jennifer took the hint and buried her face in it, savoring the flavor.

Eric continued fucking Jennifer. Jennifer pushed herself back on his dick as hard as he was fucking her, and eating Angela's pussy. Angela kept pushing her pussy harder into Jennifer's mouth and licking her clit and Eric's balls. This erotic threesome lasted only 5 minutes before all three felt the stirrings of orgasms.

"Oh god!" Eric yelled. "I'M GONNA CUM HARD!"

"I-I-I'M CUMMING!!" Angela screamed.

"MMMMMPPPHH!" Jennifer managed to say, having Angela's pussy still in her mouth.

Jennifer came. Her hips bucked so hard that she was bouncing Eric back a little with each thrust. She felt her juices flow all over his dick, lubricating it to the point that it felt like it was moving in and out of her even faster.

She also felt Angela come. Her pussy was bucking at her mouth now, and now she tasted her juices as they flowed out of her.

Then Jennifer felt Eric come. It shot into her. Wave after wave of cum coated her insides, making her hypersensitive to his thrusts. All of a sudden, she came again. And again.

Eric felt as if his dick would fall off. He had never come so hard in his life. The he felt Jennifer's pussy juices flow over him, driving him insane as his dick became oversensitive, forcing him to thrust faster and faster.

They all fell over in a heap. Jennifer passed out from the multiple orgasms. Angela was still coming as she crawled over to Eric and placed his spent cock into her mouth, sucking out the rest of his come. He tried to stay still, but couldn't as his girlfriend's wonderful mouth worked its magic on him. Soon she was finished, and she lay down next to Jennifer and passed out as well. Eric soon followed.

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It was dusk when Jennifer woke. She tried to move, but felt the soreness and quit. She looked around, and found herself alone, and in another bedroom. A blanket also covered her.

Angela walked in, limping a little. She was still naked, her red hair still mussed up.

"How are you feeling, lover?" she asked Jennifer.

"Rode hard. Put away wet. What happened?" Jennifer replied.

You passed out. We all did. Eric woke me about 10 minutes ago. He told me he cleaned up, got dressed, and went over to your house to tell your father that you were with me and keeping me company while I shopped for new clothes. You know what your father said?"

"Uh uh."

"He said it was good you met someone nice and that you could be friends with, and that you did not go out much, and that you need to meet more nice people like us, to 'broaden your horizons.'"

Jennifer laughed.

"He also fixed it so you could spend the night," she continued. "In fact, he sent over some fresh clothes for you."

Jennifer was amazed. She loved her father, but she had never known him to be this kind to anyone. He had been very protective of her since her mother died. Eric must have really wowed him!

"Com on, Jen," Angela said. "Eric is waiting for us in the living room."

Angela helped Jennifer up. She was very sore, and walked a little bow-legged into the living room.

"Ah, you're up!" Eric exclaimed. "Good. Jennifer, I want to thank you for making our first day here most memorable. I hope we can do this again sometime."

"I'm going to have to recover first," Jennifer said, laughing. "I'm too sore."

"Amen!" He said, "and you'll get that chance. For now, I'm taking us all out to eat, to seal our friendship. You are one remarkable woman, and I am a lucky man to know you."

"Thank you," Jennifer said.

"You're welcome. So, get yourself cleaned up and dressed. I laid a nice dress out for you on the bed. We are going to have fun tonight. I picked a great restaurant out, and then we'll decide what to do next."

Jennifer followed Angela back into the bedroom. She felt sore, but exhilarated. She found good friends, and she fully intended to be with them more often in the future. In her wildest dreams, she never thought she would meet people like them. She knew that she would make love to both of them, again and again, over time. This morning, she was a girl, this afternoon she was a slut, and tonight she became a woman. Her awakening was complete, and she looked on her future with new eyes.

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**Jennifer's Summer Adventure Ch. 01**

It was a lazy summer day. Jennifer was lying in the shade of the old tree in her back yard, dreaming of her times with Eric and Angela next door. She had been friends with them ever since the beginning of June. They had initiated her into the joys of sexual congress, and each time with them brought new and wonderful experiences.

They were not too much older than her 19 years, but had infinitely more experience. She learned that Eric was an accountant, and Angela taught an aerobics class at the health spa in town. She also found they were highly sensual and sexual, and their time together was full of fucking and sucking, role-playing, and some light domination. Much of this came out in their first time together as a group, and the last four weeks had been heavenly.

They were currently on a trip back to Vermont to finalize the sale of their old home. Jennifer could not go with them, however. She still lived with her father, and he had put his foot down on this subject.

"You will have plenty of time to travel with your friends," he had said to her yesterday, "once you decide on what you want to do with the rest of your life. You are going to college in the fall, and you haven't even picked a major yet! Get your priorities straight, get your education, and THEN do what you want! The world will be yours, then." Little did he know that she was doing exactly WHAT she wanted to do right now!

Her thoughts drifted to her boyfriend Alan. That thought sent a pang of guilt through her. She just finished almost a month of delectable debauchery without a single thought towards him. He had been gone on a work program to make some money during that time, and she felt just a little lonely, and put out since she was not allowed to go (her father again. Geez!). She did not know how she was gong to approach him on what she did the last four weeks. At the worst, she knew he would break up with her, calling her "slut" and "whore", not knowing that now those words thrilled her and got her wet. At the best, who knows?

The day was getting hotter. Jennifer grabbed her drink off the little table next to her chair and drank it in one gulp. She then pulled out an ice cube and started sucking on it. It felt so good on her lips! Then she started trailing that ice cube down her chin, onto her neck, and onto her breastbone. With her other hand she opened up the tied shirt she was wearing (she still loved her dad's shirts so her 38D's would be free), and exposed a breast. She started to slowly glide the ice cube around her tit, leaving a wet, little trail. She started to moan from the sensation.

She reached her nipple. The instant the ice cube touched it, her nipple hardened; she rubbed that ice cube on her nipple for a little bit, then switched to the other nipple. Both tits were now exposed, and the warm breeze on the wetted skin made her shiver. She started to rub her thighs together, catching her clit between flesh and the fabric of her bikini bottoms. Jennifer had an enlarged clit naturally, and this motion engorged it, making it even bigger, and more sensitive. She moaned a little louder from the rising lust that her actions were engendering.

Once her tits were thoroughly covered with water trails, Jennifer then trailed the ice cube down her stomach and under the band of her bikini bottoms. She then started rubbing her clit with the cube, which was melting fast.

"Oooh! Ooh!" she gasped as she rubbed her clit with the ice.

Then she inserted the ice cube into her hot and juicy pussy, pushing it in as far as she could. She then returned to rubbing her clit with her fingers, rubbing her thighs together, and pinching her nipples with the other hand. Faster and faster she rubbed her clit, squirming from the sensation, coming close to orgasm.

"Aah. Oh-Oh, UUNNNNNGGGH!" she gasped as she went over the edge, and started to come. Her pussy juices made her wet inside and out, soaking her bikini. The ice cube had since melted away, adding its wetness to the flow. Her body bucked in the lounge chair as the orgasm rocked her.

In a few moments the spasms died down, leaving her a little spent, but still hot and horny. Eric and Angela were out, so she could not get satisfied there. She no longer went in for the cucumber bit as she once had. She needed a man (or woman) to satisfy her lust, and she was not sure where to find one. Being a slut sometimes had its disadvantages, she thought to herself.

Just then, her cell phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hi, Jen?" said a male voice on the other end. "It's Alan."

"Alan!" Jennifer exclaimed, trying to control the quivering of her voice. "Where are you?"

I'm home for the weekend," he replied, "and I wanted to know if I could see you now. I got something to tell you."

"Sure! Come on over!"

"Great! I'll see you in ten minutes then. Bye."

"Bye."

Jennifer got up. She looked down at herself, and decided to change for him. She did not think she would make a very good impression meeting him in a cum-soaked bikini and unbuttoned shirt.

Jennifer went inside and went upstairs to her room. She stripped off her clothes and threw them into her hamper. She went into the bathroom and freshened up a bit, then put on a frilly dress and bra, but no panties. She stayed bare footed. She combed her long blonde hair and tied it back with a fillet.

A few minutes later the doorbell rang. Jennifer skipped down the stairs to answer it. When she opened the door, she saw Alan, and took in a quick breath. He was gorgeous! His 5'7" frame looked fit, and he was tanned. His auburn hair shone in the afternoon sun, and his gray eyes looked at her penetratingly.

"Jen, you...changed," he said.

"Uh... what do you mean?"

I-uh-mean that you look so...good!" he stammered.

"Oh," she said, relieved, "I have been working out and stuff." She didn't mention how.

"Can I come in?"

"Oh! Yes."

Jennifer moved so Alan could enter. She smelled him as he passed. He had a man scent that sent shivers through her, and she could feel herself becoming wet again. She led him to the den of her home.

"Would you like anything to drink?" she asked.

"No, thank you," he said, as he sat down. " I just want to...talk to you. I haven't seen you for a little over a month, and I didn't hear from you. I need to know if you still have feelings for me."

Jennifer sort of expected this. She sat down next to him. "Of course I do," she started, "I still care for you. You're my boyfriend. My dad likes you..."

"I know that," he said, "and I know why. That relates to what I want to tell you."

"What?" she said, confused.

Alan hesitated "Uh, I was...unfaithful. There was this girl on our crew, and she looked so good to all of us. One night, after work, we were unwinding at the beach. There was beer and stuff there, and we all got a little smashed. Well this girl put on a strip show, and the other girls on the crew started joining in. before long they each picked one of us and moved to another part of the beach. This one girl I'm talking about picked me. I mean, I tried to tell her I was taken, but the booze and her body and her smell was too much for me. I'm sorry I did it. I didn't mean to hurt you."

All this came out in one shot from him.

Jennifer was taken aback. Here she was, wondering how to break the news to him of her escapades, and he pours out his soul to her of one night of indiscretion in an alcohol haze with an obvious slut. Something like her. Jennifer battled with her conscience, wondering if she should tell him of Eric and Angela. She decided against it...for now. His ego was fragile at the moment, and she didn't want to stomp all over it. Also, she learned he was not as uptight about sex as he let on earlier. He did not apologize for the sex; he apologized for the action.

Jennifer brought her feelings on line. First, she was horny. Second, her boyfriend was here, admitting he had another side to him he never showed her. Third, he looked good, smelled good...she wasn't about to let this opportunity pass.

She leaned over and kissed him.

Alan's eyes flew wide open. He was expecting her to throw him out. Her father had assured him that she was a good girl and didn't like filth, and had told him to treat her with the utmost respect. He had secretly fallen in love with her, and was strengthened by that love to have the courage to admit his fling. He did not expect this! He returned the kiss with as much passion as she was kissing him with.

Jennifer knew she did the right thing. She put her arms around him and snuggled up to him on the couch while still kissing him. She parted his lips with her tongue, licking the front of his teeth. Her hands rubbed his shoulders and back. He felt very muscular, the type of muscles you get from hard work. She knew her muscularity was from workouts at the health spa, so she knew the difference. She put as much feeling in her touch as she could.

Alan wrapped his arms around her. He felt her tongue in his mouth, and reciprocated. His hands were massaging her back, slightly pulling her towards him. He loved the feeling of her tits on his chest.

"What was this? Did she actually squirm closer to me?" he thought.

Jennifer started to massage his chest. She then started to unbutton his shirt, and put her hands inside. He had a light dusting of hair, and his chest was more muscular than she remembered.

Alan was enjoying this. He decided to be a little brazen. He moved one hand around to the front and grabbed a tit.

Jennifer sat. back, away from his hand. Alan immediately withdrew his hand. "I'm sorry," he said.

"Alan," Jennifer started, "I need to tell you something."

He knew he did something wrong. "What?"

"Well, you just don't grab a woman's tit like that." She picked up his hand and put it on her right breast. "You cup it like this, and gently rub it."

Alan's brain exploded from this contact. She actually put HIS hand on HER tit!

Alan started to massage her tit the way Jennifer was directing. As he gently kneaded it, her head went back and a low moan escaped her lips.

"MMMMM, that's it," she purred.

Alan brought his other hand around her waist and pulled her closer to him. He placed his lips on the base of her neck and gently bit it.

"Aah, yes!" she moaned.

Alan put both his hands on her shoulders and grabbed the straps of her dress. Slowly, he lowered the straps down her arms. She allowed this by dropping her hands to let the straps loose. The top of her dress now lay at her waist, and her strapless bra was all that covered her wonderful mounds. Alan then reached in front and unhooked her bra, and gently removed it. Her tits bounced free from their restraint, her nipples already hard.

Alan sat back and looked at the beautiful sight. Jennifer reached back to remove the fillet from her hair. The raising of her arms did wonderful things to her tits, he thought. She then shook her hair out, enjoying the feeling of the wisps that stroked her nipples.

Jennifer moved into Alan, raising a little. She put her left tit at his mouth.

"Suck my tit, lover," she whispered, "Bite my nipple."

Alan complied. He put that sexy nipple into his mouth and gently bit it. Jennifer gasped and squirmed next to him. She then straddled him so he would have an easier time sucking her tits. He continued sucking, licking, and biting her tit. Then he moved to the other tit and did the same thing. Her squirming became more pronounced and he felt a little wetness on his belly where she was grinding her crotch. Alan placed his hands under Jennifer's arms and stood straight up, still sucking a tit, surprising Jennifer. Her dress fell all the way off. He kept her suspended like that, sucking her tits. Jennifer wrapped her legs around his waist and ground her pussy into his belly.

"Ooh, yes, lover," Jennifer gasped, amazed at his strength.

In a little bit, Alan sat back down, and disengaged from her wonderful globes. He needed to give his jaw a rest. Jennifer had other plans. She was naked, and she was about to make sure that he was too. She stood up and struck a sexy pose.

"You like what you see?" she asked of Alan.

Alan's jaw dropped. Jennifer was standing in a pose that was more erotic than any he had ever seen in a men's magazine. He felt his own heat rising, and his cock started to get harder than it already was. "Uh-gulp!-yeah!" was all he was able to get out.

Jennifer giggled. "I thought you would," she said, "and I have a funny feeling you're going to like what's gonna happen next!"

She walked over to Alan and stood him up. She undid his shirt, noticing it was wet around the midriff. She then attacked the belt at his waist, nearly ripping it off.

"You have seen me," she growled, "now it's my turn!"

"Wh-where did this come from?" Alan gasped, staggering from the onslaught of Jennifer nearly ripping his pants.

"Shut up," she said. She had gotten the snap off and the zipper down. He didn't wear any underwear, so she could see the top of his pubic hair. She grabbed the waistband and pulled his pants to his ankle in one shot, upsetting Alan's balance. He fell heavily to the floor.

"Hey, watch it!" Alan gasped.

Jennifer looked at Alan. He had the standard tan lines at the waist and upper thighs. He was lily white in the crotch area. She saw his prick and whistled. He looked to be about 7 inches, and thick. It was flying at full mast, and there was a little precum at the tip. Jennifer's lust grew at the sight, and her pussy started to itch.

"Ooh, you look deliciously scrumptious," she purred. "Now, I am going to show you how to properly eat a pussy. You've eaten pussy before, haven't you?"

"Um, yeah..."

"Well, let's see what you know."

Jennifer positioned herself over Alan's face. He smelled her essence, and it fueled his lust. She lowered her pussy to his waiting mouth. He started to suck on the lips, licking her slit and clit. Jennifer shuddered, and started to grind her hips into his waiting mouth.

"Ooh, fuck," she gasped, "you know. Ugh, keep it up! Make me squirm! Make me scream!"

Alan reached up and grabbed her tits hard. Jennifer gasped, but did not object this time. He held her in place while he assaulted her pussy with his lips. Jennifer started to squirm from the feeling, lifting her head, closing her eyes, and licking her lips. She put her hands on Alan's arms as he roughly kneaded her tits.

Alan continued to assault her pussy. He pushed his tongue into her hole, licking the sides of her canal. He mentally thanked that slut back at the work camp for teaching him.

Jennifer's hips continue to grind. The longer he ate her pussy, the higher her lust rose. Suddenly, she screamed and dived down to his cock. She grabbed it and shoved it into her mouth, taking the whole length at once.

"NNNGHH!" Alan said as he felt his dick enter her throat.

Jennifer started to suck Alan's cock with a vengeance. She moved his cock in and out of her throat as fast as she could, licking the head and shaft along the way. This made Alan suck her pussy even harder. Jennifer then reached to her crotch and started to rub her clit fiercely.

Alan couldn't take it any longer. His hips started to buck, and Jennifer felt his cock pulse. Without a word, Alan started to come. Streams of sticky, delicious cum shot into her mouth, dribbling out the sides a bit. She swallowed as fast as she could. Alan kept on shaking. The more he came, the slipperier her mouth became, and the faster she pumped that cock into her mouth. He felt as if he would not stop coming. He transferred some of that lust into his pussy eating, attacking her lips with a frenzied biting and licking.

Jennifer licked all the cum off of Alan's gorgeous prick. She was being bucked hard. She couldn't move her legs since Alan had locked her legs in place with his arms. She then became fully aware of the brutal onslaught of his teeth and tongue on her pussy. Her lust for his cock blinded her to this, and now it hit her full force!

"Ohhh, fuck!" she screamed. "Suck my cunt! Bite my clit! MAKE ME COME HARD, STUD!"

Jennifer removed her hand from her clit. Alan shifted under her and attacked even harder. She gasped in pain and passion as he brutally bit her pussy lips and clit, making her jump and squeal with each nibble. He held her down so she would not buck off. She said she was going to teach him? Ha! He was going to show her a thing or two!

"OH SHIT," she yelled, "I'M COMING!"

Jennifer stopped moving and tensed. Her orgasm was huge! All of a sudden, she jerked, then jerked again. Then she started to scream.

"AAAGGHH! OH SHIT! OH FUCK! OH! OH! FUUUUUCCCK!!"

Jennifer ground her snatch into Alan's mouth so hard that his hips bounce from the force. She was screaming and crying, her body rocked by wave after wave of lust. Then she came again.

In the end, she passed out. Alan felt her weight, and released her. She crumpled off him and lay sprawled on the floor. He coughed to clear his throat. She had let out so much pussy juice that it was too much to swallow, and he felt like he was drowning. He tried to get up but felt weak. He laid down next to her, and closed his eyes.

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"Wake up, you whore!"

Jennifer felt a foot kick her ass hard. She opened her eyes. She saw Alan and screamed.

Alan looked like he had the hell beat out of him. He coughed up a little blood. His balls looked like they had been kicked hard!

She looked around. She saw a man with a bat in his hand. It was her father...

**Jennifer's Summer Adventure Ch. 02**

Jennifer was terrified. Alan's crotch was severely bruised, and his body started to show the welts from the bat that her father used to beat him. His right arm looked broken, and the welting around the right side of his ribcage suggested that one or two of them were cracked. Since she was still naked, she felt extremely vulnerable. Her bottom felt hot from the kicks her father used to wake her.

"Why?" she cried. "Why did you have to beat him?"

"He took away my daughter," he yelled, "took away the one pure thing in my life! I knew you weren't that way before, and I wondered what changed you. I suspected Eric, but couldn't prove anything, and he never showed anything. I thought I was wrong, thought I was paranoid. Then I came home and saw you two fucking like there was no tomorrow, and I knew that you had fucked Eric! You could not have learned what you did from this piece of shit! Well, when Eric gets back, I'm gonna kill him. I'm gonna to make anyone who abuses my daughter pay for it!"

"Oh, God," she thought, "he's gone crazy!"

"What would your mother think?"

Jennifer thought back to her mother. She had died two years ago. The cancer got the best of her. On her deathbed, she told Jennifer to follow her thoughts and heart, and to do what she felt was good. Her death affected her some, but her father was beside himself. He changed. He became so protective that she felt like a prisoner in her own home.

Jennifer tried to reason with him. "It's not like that, daddy," she said. "I-I wanted Alan to make love to me! I wanted him. I was the one who made the first move!"

"Shut up!" he yelled, covering his ears. He still held the bat. She saw blood on it, near the end. He had really beat Alan hard with it!

"I learned about sex, daddy," she continued, trying to reach him. "I didn't learn it from you, or mommy, but from someone that knew how. I know what I like, I know how to please now."

" I said SHUT UP!!" he roared.

"I can't help what I've become," she continued, "I like what I do! I am an adult now. I feel. I like the feeling of a man in me. I want more of it. Alan is my boyfriend, and I wanted to make love to him. It felt right. Please, daddy-"

"I told you to shut up, whore!" he yelled while approaching her, raising the bat. Jennifer cringed away, trying to cover her naked body with her hands.

"Daddy, NO!" she screamed.

Jennifer's father, who liked to be called Jake, stopped, and towered over her daughter. This was the first time he had ever seen her completely naked since she was a little girl. He never thought of her in a sexual manner before, finding that completely reprehensible. Since Maggie was gone, however, he had become extremely lonely, and now the sight of his daughter's naked body in front of him, and the rage he felt at a betrayal, and a sense of loss, drove him mad.

Something snapped inside of him. He knew that he had to get rid of that thing that stirred an unnatural lust in him. He knew he was going to kill Eric. He knew he would kill Alan, and probably Angela too, since she allowed her man to fuck his daughter. He would have to kill Jennifer now. She admitted her whorish nature, and now was one of them. She was no longer his daughter. He was going to kill her, but he wanted to make sure that she knew what she had become.

"So you came on to him, like a common slut," He said to her, in a voice that made Jennifer cringe even more in terror. She knew she was going to be raped by her father!

"Daddy..."

Shut up, whore!" He growled. He quickly reached down and pinned Jennifer to the floor by the throat, choking her some.

Jennifer squirmed and grabbed his hands, trying to get them away from her throat She could barely breathe.

"So you like cock, huh?" He yelled at her. "Well, then, have some of the cock that brought you into this world!"

Jake got in between her legs, put down the bat, and undid his pants enough to bring out his penis. He played with it until it became hard. Jennifer saw how small he was, compared to Eric.

She could not fight him off. The hand at her throat squeezed tighter every time she tried. She almost blacked out twice from his grip while he was getting ready to rape her.

Jake pinned her down with his body, then shoved his prick into his daughter as hard as she could. Jennifer screamed. She was dry, and this asshole didn't care. Jake kept ramming it in and out of her as fast as he could, calling her whore and bitch, and any other derogative name he could think of.

He just kept pounding her, and pounding her. She felt wetness on her pussy lips, and knew it wasn't cum or her pussy juice. It was blood! Jake kept up his violent rape. With each push he tightened his hand on her throat. The pain of his hand, and what was happening in her, was making Jennifer start to go crazy, She quickly reverted to her fantasies and good thoughts to save her sanity.

She saw her first time with Angela, how she caught her masturbating on her couch, and how she demurely asked to join in. She saw how she and Angela attacked Eric when he caught them in a rolling 69, and showed him the greatest time of his life with two women. She remembered a couple of the "night attacks" she enjoyed, where she and Angela had ambushed Eric while in his office.

The hand tightened. Now she saw Eric, how his cock had tasted so good; how he asked to make sure this is what she wanted, and her saying yes; how he pushed past her cherry, irrevocably sending her down the path of womanhood; how he had put her through her paces, and thoroughly made sure that she was completely and utterly laid that first time.

Her fantasies started going black around the edges. She knew she was suffocating. Her sex life had only been a month long, but boy what a month! She only regretted that she wouldn't be able to see her friends one more time before she saw her mother again.

"Help me momma," she pleaded in her mind.

There was a sickening thud, and Jennifer felt the release of pressure before she slipped into blackness.

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Jennifer woke up. She did not open her eyes, yet. She knew she was in a bed, and that she was clothed. She felt a needle in her arm, and she felt bandages on different parts of her body, including her pussy. She moved her head, and instantly felt a hand on her forehead.

"Jennifer?"

She opened her eyes and looked at who addressed her. A kindly older gentleman in a white coat looked at her with a kind of reassuring detachment. He was a doctor.

"Hmm?"

"Welcome back to the land of the living, Jennifer," the doctor said, "Nice to see you."

"Um, who are you?" Jennifer asked.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I am Doctor Phillips. You are at the Metro Medical Center. The police brought you in three days ago. You were the victim of a vicious attack by your father."

The mention of the attack brought Jennifer's thoughts to the front. Though she expected it, she did not feel traumatized by it, which puzzled her.

"Where is he? Is he in jail?"

The doctor sat down. "No," he said, "he was also brought in, along with another man. They were both pretty beat up. There is a bat in evidence that seems to be the weapon that beat them both. I am sorry to say this, Jennifer, but your father passed away yesterday."

Jennifer started. Her emotions did not seem to be working right, and she took the news more calmly than she expected. She knew she loved her father, but his last actions sort of washed a lot of that away. She reasoned out that she had buried the memory, but her memory of the attack was acutely vivid, and she felt...nothing. It was as if she were looking at an extremely graphic video of a movie she had zero interest in watching. She also knew she was the star of that video. What did that say about her?

"How-how did the police-" she stammered out.

"A call apparently alerted the police to the attack," the doctor said. "The police came in with you, your father, another young man named Alan, and another man who was yelling at the police about you."

Jennifer keyed in. "Alan? Where is he? How is he?"

The doctor smiled. "Relax, relax!" he said. "He's fine. He has been asking after you for the past two days! I daresay my nurses are getting tired about being grilled for information about you."

Jennifer started to rise up. "When can I see him?" she said, excited that her boyfriend came through the attack.

The doctor got up and went over to Jennifer. "Now settle down," he said. "I will let him see you later. Right now, there is someone else who wants to see you first. He hasn't left your door since you came to us, and I don't think anyone could have torn him from there! I am going to let him see you, but if you will do me a favor, please tell him to go home and rest, OK?"

"OK," Jennifer said. All she wanted to do at that moment was to see who saved her and her boyfriend.

The doctor patted her head once more and left the room. She heard a little garbled conversation outside the door that ended with a very loud "WHAT?", and then the door slammed open. A man stood there, breathing heavily. He was about 6' tall. He had a light beard, and his coal black hair was a mess. His gray eyes blazed.

"Jennifer!" he rasped.

Jennifer could not believe it. "ERIC!" she yelled.

Eric flew to her side. Jennifer opened her arms and hugged him. No words were necessary. Both of them started to softly cry.

"H-How did you-" Jennifer stammered.

"We came back," He said. "When we left for Vermont, Angela and I were a little curious about why your father acted the way he did when we asked him about taking you. Also, we had forgotten some paperwork, so we had to turn around. When we pulled in and got out, we heard screaming from your place. I told Angela to call the police, and I went over to investigate. The door was still open, so I went in, and I saw your father on top of you. There was a boy, all bloody, by the couch, and there was a bloody bat on the floor behind him. I hauled off and kicked him in the ribs to get him off of you. He rolled, came up and tried to attack me. He caught me good in the side and in the head. Then he raised his arms for a double shot, and that's when the bat came down on top of his head. Your father went down, and Alan kept hitting him with the bat. I had to wrestle it from him. Once I did, he passed out again.

"Angela had called the police. I called the ambulance. I then checked on you. Your neck looked so bruised! Angela then came in, and started to cry. I told her to look after Alan, and I made sure you were still alive. When the police came, they had put me in cuffs! They thought I did it, but your boyfriend woke up again and set it straight. Man, I tell you, I was pissed! They kept on trying to get information about you, and I kept telling them to fuck off until you were cared for. You were breathing but you weren't moving. Then the ambulance came, and we got you and the others here. I kept pestering everybody to make sure you were taken care of right-"

"I heard," Jennifer said, stroking his hair.

"-and when you didn't wake up, I parked it right outside your door, and made sure you were taken care of. I was so scared! Angela was watching over Alan, and when he woke, she told me and went home saying she would wait for me. Oh, I am so glad you'll be all right..." his sobs became more pronounced, his tears wetting her gown, not being able to continue.

"I'm fine, Eric," Jennifer said. "I'll be ok. The doc said I got banged up a little, but I'll pull through. My dad's dead you know."

"I know. I'm sorry,"

"I'm not. I'm kinda glad he's gone," Jennifer was surprised to hear herself say that, but she was also surprised to realize that she meant it. "He raped me. In the end, I don't think he cared. My mom's death must have really screwed him up, but he had no right to take out his frustration on me. Don't get me wrong, I love him as my father—but that is as far as I will go now."

Eric just looked at her.

"Look, the doc asked me to tell you to go home and get some rest. I think I'll be released tomorrow or so, but for now I just want to rest, and take care of the stuff the police want from me. Since he is dead, I think I will have to answer some questions, and the case will close. Do me a favor, though. Tell Alan I am awake now. I am sure he doesn't know yet."

Eric nodded, and passionately kissed Jennifer. As before, she felt her pussy moisten from the lust that his kiss fueled in her, but it stung some of the internal rips that had not completely healed yet. She winced, but did not break the kiss.

Eric's hand massaged her tits lovingly, bringing her nipples to full attention. Then he broke the kiss and stood up, leaving Jennifer a little hot.

"I'll go tell Alan you are ok," he said. "Also, I'll find out when you'll be released, and I'll come to pick you up. Angela is setting up the spare bedroom for you at our place, if you wish to stay there."

Jennifer didn't need to think twice on that. She had already been living there for about a month, sort of. The transition would not take long.

"Of course I'll stay there, silly! That is, If you'll have me..."

"Yes!"

Just remember: You're leaving me now, after getting me hot! I'm gonna pay you back once I heal, mark my words!"

Eric laughed in relief. He waved and left the room. Jennifer lay back. Now that her father was gone, she will need to take care of affairs, and she decided to affect the sale of the house as soon as she could; it held too many bad memories. She felt good that Alan would be ok, and she looked forward to spending more time with her friends, exploring with others the depths of joy that could be experienced.

**Jennifer's Summer Adventure Ch. 03**

Jennifer recovered nicely. Any marks or injuries of the rape she suffered had healed, and the psychologist who saw her (only twice) had discharged her with a clean bill of health, citing that there were no lasting effects of the rape in her mind. The police questioning was a mere formality. Her answers and description of the crime corroborated the evidence the investigators had. The case was closed shortly after that.

Eric kept Jennifer busy. Since she entrusted the sale of the house to Eric's firm, and the start of the college year coming up in a month, he had helped her to piece together what she wanted to do. He knew that Jennifer was interested in trial law, and knew she would have at lease 7 years of schooling ahead. He acquired the materials necessary for her to get herself ready for her first days, and took her to the college for registration. They told the admissions department they were brother and sister, but when they started kissing in the quad they had their heads scratching!

Eric, Angela and Jennifer were just finishing dinner when a there was a knock at the door. When Eric answered the door, he found Alan there.

"Alan!" Eric said warmly, "Come in! How are you?"

"Alright," he said. "I healed up ok, but the ribs still give me a little trouble now and then."

"Jennifer will be so glad to see you! I know she hasn't seen you for a week or so, but she has been so busy with college registration and stuff. I'll let her know you're here..."

"Uh, wait," Alan said. "I need to talk to you first."

"Um. OK," Eric said. "Here—come into my office."

The two went into Eric's office to the left of the front door. Eric closed the door and motioned for Alan to take a seat. Eric sat down behind his desk.

"OK, Alan, what's on your mind?" he said.

"Well, I wanted to ask you about Jennifer. Ever since that day in her house when Jake—Jake..."

"I understand. Go on."

Well, she -- did things to me that I know she couldn't have learned from books, and I was wondering, um, where, um..."

"Where she learned it," Eric finished. "Well, there's no easy way to ask me, as you're trying to, so I will spare you the embarrassment: Angela and I taught her. Well, most of it any way."

Alan looked stunned. His mind was working overtime. He looked at Eric, and felt an anger swell up at him, but also a measure of envy, and disappointment, that it was Eric, and not himself, that taught her. Eric interpreted his thoughts to this extent.

"I suppose you want to take a shot at me," Eric said, calmly. "I think I would feel the same if I were in your shoes. I will not apologize for my actions, though. But before you take your shot, I suggest you talk with Jennifer first."

"I don't need to," Eric said, suddenly calming. "I guess I can't blame you. I don't know the entire story, and I don't like to make decisions until I have all the facts. I know Jennifer's hot. I have a sneaking suspicion that she instigated it. If you don't mind telling me, how is she? I mean we were rudely interrupted the last time, and I wasn't able to judge then..."

Eric started laughing. "Wow! I never expected that! Well, I could tell you, but I think you'll have to answer that one yourself. I'm sure you'll be able to. Now come on. I think the girls are wondering where I went off to."

Eric got up and led Alan out into the den area. It was a hot August night, and Alan unbuttoned his shirt. Eric was only in shorts. He went into the kitchen as Alan sat down.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the kitchen. It sounded like a pot hit the floor. Jennifer then flew into the den and ran to Alan.

Alan could not believe his eyes. Jennifer was wearing the sheerest nightie that he had ever seen. He could see her beautiful tits bouncing as she ran toward him. She hit him at a full run, nearly knocking the breath out of him and sent his ribs screaming.

"Alan!" she cried, kissing him all over his face. "I am so glad to see you! I'm sorry I've been too busy to see you all week. I missed you!'

Alan couldn't get a word in edgewise, as Jennifer's mouth and tongue was all over his face. She grabbed one of his hands and planted it on her right tit, holding it there until he started to fondle it and tweak her nipple. She squealed at the contact. Alan's cock was getting hard.

"I think she's happy," said a woman's voice.

Alan looked over Jennifer's shoulder and spied Angela. His cock grew harder at the sight. She was wearing a nightie as sheer as Jennifer's, and her tits looked just as big. Her red hair was striking against her skin, and he could see the patch of red hair just above her pussy. Eric was standing behind her, looking at them.

"I think you're right, hon," Eric said.

Jennifer squirmed. "Well, are you gonna finger-fuck me or what?"

Alan turned his attention back to her "Hon," he said, "don't you think we should go somewhere more...private?"

"Why?" she asked.

"Well, we are in someone else's den-"

It's my den, too. I live here!"

But I don't want to impose-"

"Impose, hell! I'm gonna invite them into this soon!"

"W-Wait a minute! I-I don't know-"

Jennifer stopped squirming. "Alan, I am a very erotic woman. I have tasted the forbidden fruit and found it quite tasty. I enjoy the sex I have with the both of them, and-"

"Both?!" Alan asked incredulously.

"Yeah, both, Alan. What, disappointed that your girlfriend likes to make it with other girls too?"

Angela started to say something, but Eric put his hand over her mouth. "Let them work it out, hon." he whispered in her ear. She nodded.

"No," Alan finally said. "I just never-"

"That's been your problem," Jennifer said, a touch severely, "you never. Hell, I had to initiate our trysts. You need an education, Alan, and I think it's high time you received that education!"

Jennifer got off his lap. She bent over and kissed him, rubbing his cock for a moment, and giving him a good look at her wonderful tits. She then stood up and walked over to Eric and Angela.

"Angela, are you up to a good romp and give these guys a show?" Jennifer asked.

Angela smiled wide. "Always!" she said.

"Good. Eric, please sit with Alan, and give him a running commentary, OK?"

"You got it," he said.

Eric went over to Alan and sat down next to him. Jennifer then turned to Angela, and walked into her open arms. The two women started to kiss each other passionately.

Eric started his commentary. "You see, Alan, these two really enjoy each other. They give each other pleasure that neither you nor I could give them, but it does not exclude us. You see, once they are done with each other, they will want us, and then the real party will start!"

"What are they going to do?" Alan asked.

"Just watch."

Jennifer put her hands on Angela's nightie straps and moved them down her shoulders. The nightie slipped to the floor, and Angela kicked it away. Jennifer started to kiss down her throat, gently licking along the way. She then started to kiss around her left tit, heading toward the nipple and areola.

"AAAH!" Angela purred.

Jennifer reached the nipple, and gently bit it. Angela squirmed at the contact. She then started to roll the nipple in her mouth, making Angela squirm even more. One of Jennifer's hands grabbed her ass while the other one found her pussy and started gently massaging the clit in slow, lazy circles.

"Oooh, yes!" Angela hissed through gritted teeth.

Jennifer switched to the other nipple and started to nibble on that one. She then inserted two fingers into Angela's pussy, moving them in and out while rubbing her clit with her thumb.

Angela couldn't stand any longer; she crumpled a little bit, and went to her knees, bringing Jennifer with her. Jennifer stopped what she was doing, stood up, and removed her nightie slowly, cupping her pussy, then her tits, as the material passed them. Angela was licking her lips at the sight. Jennifer then threw the nightie near Angela's. She then returned to the floor with her, and kissed her again.

Angela pressed her back, and then laid her on her back. She then went straight for Jennifer's tits, licking and biting them, just as she had done to her. Jennifer's moans became audible.

Angela started to kiss down Jennifer's stomach, leaving little bites along the way. Jennifer bucked a little at each bite. Finally, Angela reached Jennifer's clit, then licked and bit the bud.

"Ooh, ooh, aah, ah shit!" Jennifer hissed. "That's it, suck my cunt, you whore!"

"Why'd she just call Angela a whore?" Alan asked of Eric.

"That is her pet name during sex," Eric explained, "and Jennifer's is 'slut'. If you use those words during sex with them, they will fuck your brains out!"

Alan stored that information.

Angela's head continued to move to between Jennifer's legs. She was now licking and sucking her pussy lips, licking and biting her clit, and shoving her tongue into her pussy hole. Jennifer started to become louder.

"OH YES, YOU WHORE, THAT'S IT! EAT ME! EAT MY PUSSY!" She yelled.

Angela maneuvered over Jennifer's face, placing her pussy near her mouth. Jennifer took one long lick along the whole length of her pussy slit and made Angela buck. She then grabbed around Angela's waist, holding her in place, and then buried her head in her snatch, eating her as ferociously as she could stand. This made Angela reciprocate, and the two women were locked in a 69. Both were eating each other's pussy hard, and neither let up.

Then they started to roll. They had done this the first time they had sex together, and they enjoyed it so immensely that they added it to what they normally did to each other.

Both Alan and Eric had a hard-on. Their cocks were like solid iron from watching the girls. Eric removed his shorts, and Alan stripped to let his cock grow free.

"See what I mean?" Eric said.

"Oh yeah!" Alan said, slightly stroking his cock.

The women's rolling landed near the men's feet, then back out on to the floor again. Their soft moans from eating each other steadily grew louder. Suddenly, Angela threw her head up, lust in her eyes.

"Ah, Oh God!" she screamed. "Jennifer, you're gonna make me CUM with that wonderful tongue of yours! You're gonna—Aaauuugggh, I'M CUMMING! I'M CUMMING!"

Jennifer bit her pussy lips as Angela started to cum. Sweet juices flowed from her. Jennifer drank and lapped it all up. Angela's pussy lips became more swollen and so sensitive that when Jennifer nibbled on them, it sent Angela into another mind-boggling orgasm!

"I'M CUMMING AGAIN, YOU SLUT! COME ON AND LICK THAT CUNT HARD! COME ON! I-I-I-"

Angela couldn't talk any more as her body was racked by a third orgasm. Jennifer did not let her bounce away by tightening her bear hug around her waist, locking her pussy in place at her mouth. Jennifer continued to bite and lick Angela's pussy.

Then Angela shoved her head back into Jennifer's pussy so hard that it made her gasp in surprise. She started to bite, suck, and lick Jennifer's pussy and clit with such a violent intensity that Jennifer let go of Angela and grabbed the rug on the floor for support.

"Oh, shit!" Jennifer gasped. "Rip that pussy up, you whore. SUCK ME DRY!"

Both men were now breathing hard at the sight.

"These two discovered each other about 2 months ago," Eric told Alan, a little shakily. "They really went after each other then! I never had seen such a sight! It had got me so horny that I had a hard time standing!"

"I can se why!" Alan said. He had never seen a sight as erotic as the one he was being shown now. His lust started to rise past what he had ever felt before, and knew that he was going to fuck Jennifer hard! He could not stop staring.

Eric looked at Alan. "Ever made it with two women?" he asked.

"Uh, what?" Alan said, somehow not understanding the question.

"Did you ever make it with two women at the same time?"

"Oh. Um, no."

Eric smiled and turned his attention back to the women, and then gasped in surprise at what he saw.

Angela had swung around, leaving Jennifer's body splayed on the floor, gasping. Angela still had her head buried in her snatch. Then she lifted Jennifer's luscious ass into the air, and continued to lift it until Angela was on her knees, still eating her out. She then grabbed her tits and stood up! Jennifer bent her legs down Angela's back, and placed her hands on the floor. Her tits were near her mouth, and she started to kiss them. She had a dreamy look on her face. Angela slowly turned them toward the guys, looking at them with unbridled lust in her eyes.

Both men lurched forward a bit. "Oh, shit!" they said simultaneously as their cocks gave a lurch at the vision.

Jennifer started to pant. All of a sudden, she went rigid.

"FUCK!" she screamed, "LICK THAT SLIT! I FEEL IT! I'M CUMMING, YOU WHORE! I'M CU-CU-CU-AAAAUUGGHH!"

Angela tightened her grip as Jennifer started to cum. She started to lap up her pussy juice as it started to flow, but it was too much. The juice started to flow down Jennifer's front, making her stomach and tits glisten with the tracks of that moisture. Angela lowered Jennifer as her spasms became more violent.

Angela continued to lap at Jennifer's pussy while her body rocked from the orgasm. Jennifer could not control the tremors that racked her, and realized that she was in the throes of a multiple orgasm! Each lick from Angela sent a new wave of orgasmic pleasure through her, sending her once again over the edge. She clawed at the carpet, slapped Angela's beautiful firm ass, and panted.

In a few minutes, Angela rolled off. Her own orgasms left her a little weak, and she was sure that Jennifer was in no better shape. Her pussy and thighs were completely wet, and a little juice still dribbled from her hole.

Angela crawled around to be head-to-head with Jennifer. She then looked over at the two men, snorted, and then turned to Jennifer.

"Honey, I think we crippled our studs!" Angela said.

Jennifer looked over. It was a bit difficult to do, as her body continued in the tremors of the ebbing multiple orgasms. She saw what Angela was referring to, and started to laugh softly.

Both men were on their knees, hands on their thighs for support. Their cocks looked rock solid, with a little precum on the tips. There faces, however, were a mask of pure concentration and lust, as it looked like they were willing themselves NOT to cum!

"I think we overdid it," Jennifer whispered.

"Nah," Angela said, "I think we did just right. Look at your man! I think you're gonna get royally fucked later on!"

"I think you're right!"

"Ready for round two?"

"In a moment. I need you to rub my pussy some more so I can finish cumming. I still am, you know. Finish what you started, whore!"

Angela laughed and placed her hand in Jennifer's sopping pussy once again and started finger-fucking her. Jennifer started to spasm once again. Angela decided to finish her off quick. There were two men who needed their attention now, and she wanted to get to it. No sense in just the women having a little fun

**Jennifer's Summer Adventure Ch. 04**

Eric and Alan were sweating. The women had just put on a lustful show for them, and they were greatly affected by it. It took all of their willpower not to spontaneously orgasm!

Alan was breathing hard. He had never seen anything remotely like it, not even in the pornos he had seen. He found it hard to believe that Jennifer did what she did; she seemed like an ordinary girl...woman, he corrected himself. He saw the potential of their lovemaking now, and this excited him even more. He concentrated harder not to cum from the erotic vision in his head.

The two women got shakily to their feet, and walked over to the men. By an unspoken agreement shared through a look, Jennifer went to Eric, and Angela went to Alan. They gently grasped their hands and helped them to their feet.

"We think you two suffered enough," Angela said to the men.

The women wrapped their respective man's arms around them and pressed their bodies against them. Eric's cock was being rubbed by Jennifer's belly, and Angela's pussy was rubbing Alan's cock. They were the same height.

Eric and Alan moaned. The sensation was incredible. It was too much for Alan, though, as he grunted and shot his load all over Angela's pussy and belly.

Angela giggled. "Ooh, that feels good!" she purred.

Alan turned red. "I'm sorry," he said, chagrined. "I-I don't know what came over me."

Angela stroked his hair. "There's nothing to apologize for," she said to him. "You were excited. You were ready for release, and I'm glad I was the one to get it! Here, let me clean you off."

Angela knelt down and started to lick the cum off of Alan's belly. Alan closed his eyes and gasped at the contact. Angela's tongue lapped up the cum from his bellybutton, working her way down to his cock which was flying at half-mast. When she reached his pubic hair, Alan moaned. Angela continued to suck and lick the cum off of him. Then she started to suck and lick the base of his cock. She reached up and cupped his balls in her hand.

Angela whistled to herself. His balls were a little larger than Eric's, and they were tight. She playfully squeezed them, which made Alan lurch, and his cock started to get hard again. Angela moved farther down, and then took Alan's balls into her mouth, gently sucking them.

"Aah, that feels so fucking good," Alan moaned.

Angela reached over and grabbed Alan's cock, gently stroking it. She released his balls, and started to lick the underside of his growing cock. When she reached the head, Angela plunged onto it, swallowing the entire length in one shot. Alan's knees buckled a little.

"Uuhh," was all Alan could say.

Eric and Jennifer stopped what they were doing and watched Angela and Alan, smiling.

Angela slowly sucked Alan's cock in and out of her mouth. Her right hand playfully massaged his balls, and her left hand playfully stroked his ass crack. Her tongue was driving him crazy as she would lick his cock head at the end of each back stroke, only to dive once again, sending his cock to the back of her throat and farther, dragging her tongue along the underside as she did.

Jennifer started to stroke Eric's cock in tempo with Angela's blowjob of Alan. "I think she's gonna make him cum again," she said.

"So am I, if you keep that up," he said.

"Oh?" Jennifer said archly. "Well, let's see!"

Jennifer got down on her knees and placed Eric's cock on her tongue. With one last wink at Eric, she shot her head forward, taking all of Eric's cock, then positioned herself so it could more easily enter her throat. Eric also buckled a little from the contact."

"UUNGGGHH! I almost forgot you could do that!" he hissed through gritted teeth.

Jennifer started fucking Eric with her mouth, licking his pole all along. She showed no mercy, as she knew that both men were near orgasm after her and Angela's show. There was also that time when she was in the hospital where he had left her horny and she told him that she would pay him back. Jennifer decided that this was the time for that, and redoubled her efforts on Eric's wonderfully hard and thick manhood.

Angela and Jennifer looked at each other. That unspoken understanding that the two women shared surfaced again, and the two started to synchronize their actions in an effort to make both men cum at the same time!

Both men grimaced. They both realized, almost at the same time, that the women were playing them. The feelings of their mouths on their cocks were driving them crazy and it looked like the women were moving at the same tempo. They grabbed the women's heads and bucked their hips in time with their motions.

"Shit, this is fuckin' awesome," Alan said, a little shakily.

"You said it, brother!" Eric said, also a little shakily.

The two women suddenly stopped their movements, pulling back and leaving the head of their cocks in their mouths. They started to fervently suck on the heads, pumping the shaft with one hand, and tracing the crack of the men's asses with the other. Then the women inserted a finger into their asshole, pressing inward towards their prostate gland. The erotic sensation of the finger in their ass, the tongue dancing around their cock head, and the hand pumping their shaft, was more than the men could stand. A mighty orgasm built quickly, then released.

"UUNNNGGGH!" Eric moaned. "THAT'S IT. SUCK MY COCK, SUCK MY CUM YOU SLUT!"

"SUCK ME DRY, WHORE" Alan said, remembering what Eric told him. "MAKE ME SHOOT IN YOUR MOUTH!"

It wasn't long before both men shot their wad into their woman's mouth. Their knees buckled, and they hung on to the women's head for support, spurt after spurt of hot, sticky cum shot into their mouths, and the women swallowed as fast as they could. Some of the cum dribbled out of the corners as the two men flooded them.

As the spasms subsided, both Eric and Alan sank to the floor. A look of satisfaction covered their faces, and their cocks started to go flaccid.

"That was unbelievable," Alan said as Angela disengaged from his prick.

"You taste sweet," She said to him, a smile on her face.

"That was the best blowjob I've ever gotten from you Jennifer," Eric said.

"Why, thank you!" Jennifer said, as she wiped up and sucked the rest of his cum from her face. "I had a great teacher." She looked over at Angela, who looked back and smiled. The two women snuggled in between the two men. They leaned up against their shoulders.

"How long before you two are ready again?" Angela asked the men. "Jennifer and I have pussies that are dying to be fucked hard!"

"I think we'll need some refreshments first," Eric said. "Alan looks like he's ready to pass out. Look at him!"

The women looked at Alan, and giggled softly. He had his eyes closed, and his face bore such a look of satisfaction on his face that it put Jennifer in a mindset that if he were to die right now, he would die the happiest man on earth!

"I think you're right." Angela said. "Come on Jennifer, love, let's go get our studs something to reenergize them!"

Angela and Jennifer helped each other up, then staggered a little as they walked to the kitchen.

Eric looked over to Alan, and then thumped him on the chest. "Hey, wake up!" he said playfully.

"Huh? What?" Alan said, a little surprised.

"You were drifting."

Oh. Sorry."

"Don't say that. I understand. Man, I've never been blown like that before, have you?"

"No, not really."

"D'ya like it"

"Oh, yeah!"

"Well, it gets better. We're gonna get laid soon. They went to the kitchen to get something to eat. Looks like you could do with some grindage."

"Yeah. I feel spent."

"You look it, too. One trick is to never let them see you look like you're spent too soon. That way the passion keeps high, and they will be amazed at your stamina. Don't let them see you spent until they are that way themselves. Women have a more profound sex drive than us men; it takes them longer to be satisfied. Keep plugging at it-sorry for the pun-until they are. Even if it feels like your dick is falling off, keep at it until THEY pass out. If you can learn to do that, your lovers will constantly want you. It's the greatest feeling in the world!"

Alan absorbed what he said. He mulled it over, and decided that he will have to practice more to achieve that level. He wanted to make Jennifer so lustily crazy for him that she would cream her jeans just at the sight of him. This had been a fantasy of his for a long time, ever since he met her at school, and now he looked at it as a very pleasurable goal to achieve.

Alan considered. He would be going back to work in a couple of days, and Jennifer would be going to college. His boss wanted to send him to school for engine repair and get him ready to work on the performance engines for the NASCAR team he was associated with. He liked his boss. She was a genius with engines, and she wanted to groom him to be a pit manager at the races. He knew he would meet other women during this time, and he knew that once he saw Jennifer again, she would have a surprise waiting. Besides, that little tease he had a couple months back had shown him how to do a couple of things, and wondered if he would ever be able to maybe...try them on Jennifer...

The two women returned from the kitchen, carrying platters. Eric had to laugh, as the women donned French maid aprons that scarcely covered their huge tits. They were also walking a little funny.

"We put these on to help hold your lust in check until you regain your strength," Jennifer said.

"Who is she kidding?" Alan thought to himself.

"We brought you small sandwiches and cheeses and orange juice and salad," Angela said. "Come over to the table and sit down. We will serve you."

Alan and Eric looked at each other and smiled. They got up and went to the table as instructed. The women sat the platters down. First they tossed the salad. Then, they pulled a cutting board and knives from one of the platters and placed it in front of them. Then Jennifer lifted her apron, making sure the men could see what she was doing, and extracted a cucumber from her pussy. The cucumber glistened from her pussy juice. Angela followed suit and lifted her apron, and pulled a freshly peeled carrot from her pussy. The women placed these veggies on the cutting board and cut them up, then added them to the salad. Jennifer dished out the salad, and Angela served it.

"Eat up, boys," she said in a sultry voice. Both Eric and Alan sensed multiple levels to that statement!

Jennifer then placed two glasses in front of her. Angela came back. The two women reached between their legs again and finger-fucked themselves a moment. Then they pulled their fingers out of their thoroughly wet snatches and wiped their fingers along the inside and outside rim of the glasses, making them glisten. Angela then carefully poured the juice just up to their mark, and this time Jennifer served the men.

"Here's your drink, boys," she purred.

The men looked at each other and smiled. The women were serving them a sex dinner! The smell of them was in the food, and Alan and Eric started eating and drinking with a fervor, savoring the sweet aroma and taste of the two girls.

Jennifer and Angela then pulled out two chairs and sat away from the table, so the two men could see them. They had celery and carrot and cucumber sticks on a plate with them. While the boys ate, they would eat their fare, sometimes running the sticks in and out of their mouths, sometimes sticking the sticks in their pussy first before feeding the stick to each other. The women kept this show up for the men all the while they were eating their sandwiches and salad. This erotic dinner had the effect of putting life back into the men, as their cocks started swelling once again.

"Thank you, ladies, for a wonderful meal," Eric said in a mock-formal manner as he got up and bowed. Alan followed suit.

"It was very kind of you to serve us so," Alan said, in that same mock-formal manner. Both women giggled.

"Please do not concern yourself with cleanup," Eric said. "My compatriot and I will do it. Please adjourn to the bower and await our return."

Both of the women got up, and curtsied. "Thank you kind sirs," they said together. "We will go to the bower and wait, all aquiver, for your arrival."

The two women curtsied again, and then tore out for the main bedroom. Eric laughed.

"Man, that was just eerie," Alan said, scratching his head.

"What?" Eric asked.

"Oh, the way they said that together. It's like they rehearsed it."

"They didn't. That's what's so luscious. It's a part of one of our games we like to play from time to time. One of us will wax formal, and the other follows suit. Once it begins, it won't stop until they get fresh meat shoved in their twats. Now that you're here, I don't think the girls will stay formal for very long." Eric smiled evilly.

"Well, let's get this table cleaned up and get to our delicious sluts," Alan said, warming to the idea. "I believe our maids are awaiting us, just wanting to obey our every command!"

Eric laughed as he picked up a couple plates. He saw Alan's emergence in that statement, and saw the stirrings of a master. He felt that with a little guidance, Alan would become better at that game than he was. Oh, was he in for a time!

**Jennifer's Summer Adventure Ch. 05**

Eric and Alan finished up the dishes. They took their time at it to make the girls wait for them. They had served them a very erotic dinner snack and were now awaiting them in the bedroom. They decided to give them a bit of their own medicine, for they had inflamed their lust a while ago with a 69 show that left them weak in the knees, then gave them a blowjob that left them wasted from the effort.

Alan put the last dish away. He wiped his hands off, and put down the towel.

"OK, now what?" Alan asked.

"Now let us go see how the women are. Remember: do not show mercy. We are the ones in control. WE will direct the action this time. I found they respond to light mastery so well that they will do ANYTHING we want. You up to that?"

Alan saw an opportunity. "Oh yeah!" he said.

Eric was silently amazed at Alan. After he got over his initial reticence, he had responded with great enthusiasm, catching each nuance, and taking control of himself and his surroundings. He knew he would be something special, and knew as he grew, he would be a great man. It also worried him a bit, but not enough for any red flags,

The men headed toward the bedroom. When they got there, they stopped at the closed door.

"Now, once we go in there, we are no longer Eric and Alan," Eric said. "We are master to them. They are slut and whore to us. Do NOT let them use our name. Make them understand that if they try. Force it if necessary. Now, neither of them likes it too rough, so stop if either of them complains IN THE SLIGHTEST. This is to be fun, not violent. Got it?"

Alan shrugged noncommittally. "Got it."

"OK. Let's have some fun."

The men squared their shoulders, and Eric pushed the door open.

Angela and Jennifer were on their knees on the furry rug in the middle of the bedroom. They were sitting on their heels, and their knees were spread wide. Their hands were on their thighs. The women had wrapped a scarf around their necks, and the ends hung down between their tits. They had applied makeup to cloud a man's mind, and their perfume was the type to invoke instant lust. Eric and Alan found their cocks stiffening at the sight and smell.

"Remember: We are the masters," Eric whispered to Alan.

The two men walked over to the women.

"Well, what do we have here?" Eric asked.

"We wanted to be pleasing for you, Master," Angela said.

"And you?"

"We wanted to be pleasing for you, master," Jennifer said.

"Well, Alan," Eric whispered to him, "I think we are going to have a good time!"

"I agree," he whispered back. Then to Jennifer: "Get on your feet, slut!"

Jennifer immediately got to her feet, responding to his presence, and thrilling at the sound of her sex name. Alan looked around, and spied the gymnastic horse with the manacles wrapped around one of the pommels.

"Go to the horse, slut," he said to her.

"Yes Master," she said.

Jennifer padded lightly to the horse and stood quietly by it. Alan winked at Eric, then went to the horse.

Eric looked down at Angela. "Did you plan this?" he whispered to her.

"Actually, she did," Angela whispered back. "She is very intuitive, and she deduced how Alan is, and decided to play to his fantasy. I think she wants to build him up so he has more confidence in himself. I believe she wants to be mastered a little. You showed her how to respond to a firm man, and I think you spoiled her on it. Now she wants it from her man as much as from you. Not all the time, mind you, but when the mood hits spontaneously, as it did tonight. That's what makes it so erotic. I hope he will respond to it in a good way."

"So do I, whore," Eric whispered. Angela knew they were still in the game. In any case, that word sent shivers of excitement through her. "Let's keep it simple. OK, over to the swing chair, whore."

"Yes, Master," she said smiling. She got up and went to the swing chair at the other end of the room.

Angela knew her man well, and over the past two months his emerging mastery of her has been improving, giving her greater and greater pleasure. She had Jennifer to thank for that, indirectly. If it weren't for her sexuality, and the attraction the two of them held, making the sex between them so special, she didn't think that Eric would have shown this side of him. Now Jennifer was working on Alan. Her subliminal skill of handling people would bring out the best in him, she was sure. She smiled to herself.

Alan reached the horse. "Now, slut, blow me," Alan said to Jennifer, "but if I feel any teeth, I will pull you off me by your hair. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Master."

"You may proceed."

Jennifer crawled over to Alan and put his cock in her mouth, curling her lips so her teeth would not touch him. She used her tongue to lick at the head and shaft as she slid her mouth along its length. She kept her hands behind her back. She was not given permission to touch him.

Jennifer secretly admired how Alan was coming along. She knew Eric talked to him because she saw some of his flavoring in his firmness with her. She also suspected this about him by the way he handled interpersonal contact, especially problems, he being the one to take charge and direct people, and those people responding .She just hoped that this would not bring back the memories of that night when she was raped by her father after beating him senseless with a bat.

On the other end of the room, Eric lifted Angela into the swinging chair and looped her legs in the upper straps, exposing her pussy to him.

"Now I am going to eat you slow, whore," he said to her. "I do not want to hear a sound from you or you will regret it. Do you understand? Nod if you do."

She nodded.

Eric sat down in a chair and pulled up to Angela's wet and waiting pussy. He smelled her scent, and it made his head spin. He tasted her juice, and it was nectar to him. He lapped her sopping cunt, reveling in her taste. She started to squirm from his lapping. Well he didn't tell her not to move, so that was ok.

Eric found her clit and started nibbling at it. Her squirming became more pronounced, and it was getting hard for him to eat her.

"Don't move!" he growled.

Angela quit moving, but Eric felt her constrained quivering. Oh, he was going to enjoy this!

Alan grabbed Jennifer's hair and gently pulled her head off of his dick. Her blowjob had gotten him hard again, as he wanted. Now he was going to work her over some, as she had done to him so long ago.

"That was nice, slut," he said to her. "Now stand up and place your hands on that horse."

"Yes, Master," she said. She got up and did as instructed.

Eric walked around the horse to the other side. "Place your hands on either side of this pommel," he said. She did so. Alan then took the manacles, threaded them through the pommel, then locked them on her wrists. He checked them for security, grunting in satisfaction.

"Walk back a bit and spread your legs," he said. She did as instructed. Alan walked back around and stopped by her beautiful ass.

"Now you are going to answer my questions," he said to her. "If you lie to me, and I will know if you do, I am going to spank you. Do you understand?"

Jennifer considered. She can put up with a hair pull now and then, and getting locked up as she was now, but she shied away from this kind of stuff, having zero interest in it. She decided for herself that she did not want to explore that until Alan had a better mastery of his skill.

"No, you will not strike me, Alan," she said. "I do not wish to go there yet."

Alan furrowed his eyebrows. "What did you say, slut?" he growled menacingly.

Jennifer cringed inwardly. He sounded exactly like her father did that night. She moved to stand straight.

"I said I don't want to go there, Alan," she said a little louder.

Eric pulled his head out of Angela's pussy and looked over. So did Angela.

"I love sex, and I love games that get me hot," Jennifer said, looking directly into Alan's eyes, not smiling, "and there are times when a hair pull or a spank occurs, but it is in the height of lust, never intentionally inflicted. I tried it once, and found it was not for me. Don't go there." While she was talking to him, she was easily undoing the manacles the way Eric showed her.

Alan, the rebuke stinging in his ears, found that the situation was not going the way he wanted. His lust was high, driven there by her. Something snapped inside. "You will obey me, slut, in everything I say, or you are going to get it!" he sneered. He started towards her.

"Not on your life, bastard," she said grimly. Alan reached for her, and she swung the manacles, catching him hard in the face. Alan spun and hit the ground.

"Eric, stop him!" Angela cried.

Eric released the catch on the chair so Angela could get down, then sprang toward Alan. He heard Alan growl angrily. Alan took a swing at Eric, but missed. Eric fell on Alan, pinning him in place.

Angela went over to Jennifer and took the manacles from her hand. Since they were fur and soft leather, they didn't leave a mark. Jennifer looked at Angela. Tears were welling in her eyes. Angela hugged her.

"What the fuck were you thinking?" Eric yelled angrily at Alan. "Didn't she tell you NO?"

"I am master here!" Alan roared back. "I will control this slut, not you! I will tell her what to do, not you!" For a brief moment, he saw Eric as a hated rival.

"The hell you will!" Eric snarled. "No one tells her what to do! She follows masters if SHE wants to. You fucked up, you little shit!"

Alan struggled a bit, thrashing to get free. Eric was stronger than him however, so he settled down. As the passion ebbed in him, he started to softly cry. Eric got off of him.

Jennifer disengaged from Angela, wiped her eyes, and went over to him.

"What happened?" She asked Alan.

He had to think quick. "I-I don't know," he stammered sounding as sincere as he could. "All of a sudden I felt so totally in control that I did not want to hear any backtalk, that I wanted you fully in my control, not to share you with anyone..."

"Oh, Alan," Jennifer said sadly, "I am so sorry. I didn't know! I thought you were playing our game!"

"I was at the beginning. I don't know where I crossed the line and thought it was reality." Alan hoped that this one placated her. For now.

"You realize you will have to leave tonight."

Good, he thought. It worked. "I know."

"Go see the doctor," Jennifer said, kindly. "Let him know you are still having trouble with that night."

Alan looked at her, and nodded. He knew where he went wrong with her, and regretted it. He nodded at her assessment of him just to please her. Yes, he knew where he went wrong. He would have to work on it to get it right the next time.

"Just wait, you little slut," Alan said to himself. "You will be my slave someday. I guarantee it!"

Eric came back in with Alan's clothes. "Get dressed," he said curtly.

Alan dressed quietly. Once finished, he looked at Jennifer once more, and then kissed her perfunctorily. She accepted it.

"I'm sorry, Jen," he whispered to her, "I hope we can still be friends."

"We'll see," she said.

Alan left. Eric followed him to the door, and watched him until he got into his car and drove off.

Jennifer and Angela came out into the den as Eric closed the door.

"Asshole!" he swore.

"Eric, don't be so harsh," Jennifer said, "he got really warped by the attack, and it got the better of him. He didn't hurt me..."

"That's not the point, love," he said. "I should have seen the signs, and I didn't. I should've seen that this would knock him over the edge, and I helped that along! I did you wrong Jennifer. I'm sorry." He looked down, chagrined.

Jennifer's heart opened. "Forgiven," she said. "Look, we were both bamboozled tonight. He needs help, and I think he will get it."

Eric looked up, a serious look on his face. "Don't bet on it, kiddo. Be careful with him. I can't tell you what to do, but please be careful."

"I will." Jennifer kissed him, got up and walked over to Angela, who had stayed a distance away.

"He feels bad that he helped make Alan what he had become. I don't blame him. How was he to know he'd wig out?"

Angela looked at Eric. He had sat down on the step, and had put his head into his hands. She saw the small shaking of his shoulders, and her heart went out to him. Angela made a decision.

"Stay with him tonight, Jennifer," Angela said to her. "His confidence is shaken, and he feels he betrayed you, and thinks he lost you as well."

Jennifer was amazed. "How do you know all that?"

She smiled. "Because I know my man," she said. "I love him. Go to him. He needs you now. He's already pleased me tonight!" she smiled lasciviously.

Jennifer laughed quietly, "You whore!" she quipped.

"You bet your ass, slut!" Angela quipped back. "Now go on. Reassure him. I trust you. I love you!"

"I love you too, Angela."

The women hugged, and Angela went into the spare bedroom and shut the door. Jennifer went back over to Eric, who still had his head in his hands.

"Eric," she said, "nothing good will come of you dwelling on the problem. So it happened. Big deal. It got stopped before someone got hurt."

"It should never have gotten as far as it did," he said.

"Look, are you gonna smack yourself over it all night? Why don't you look around, and see what you still have."

"I lost a friend tonight."

"No you didn't."

"I threw out your boyfriend!"

Yes you did. For reason. He acted like an asshole. You threw him out. I am sorry I ever introduced you to him. I should have seen he couldn't handle-"

"Don't say that. You made no mistake. You didn't know-"

"HAH! Gotcha!" Jennifer was smiling.

Eric looked hard at her. Understanding hit him all at once, and he smiled.

"You little vixen!" he laughed.

Jennifer dropped her naked frame onto his lap, hugged him, and kissed him.

"Took you long enough," she said between kisses. "OK, looks like you got me for the night. Where do you want me? On the floor? On the couch?"

Eric looked lovingly on Jennifer, amazed at how such a woman could change his life.

"On the bed," he said.

Eric scooped Jennifer up and headed for the bedroom. He made a mental note to thank his girlfriend for being so generous and thoughtful. She knew him so well.

Eric placed Jennifer gently on the bed, then climbed in next to her. "I want to make love to you."

"So do I," Jennifer said softly.

Eric kissed her gently, stroking her beautiful tit and playing with the nipple. Jennifer snaked her hand down and wrapped it around his cock, gently stroking it. Jennifer pushed her tongue into Eric's mouth, exploring his teeth. Eric moved his hand down towards her pussy, finding the clit and massaging it until it made Jennifer squirm.

"Ooh, that's nice," she purred.

Eric smiled and kissed her again, this time pushing his tongue into her mouth and exploring her perfect teeth. Then he kissed her nose, and started kissing her neck. He stopped at the base of her neck and started to suck there. Jennifer was amazed at him. He was giving her a hickey! She laughed at the feel of it.

After he finished at her neck (he did leave a GOOD sized hickey!), he started to kiss down her chest towards her right tit. Jennifer's breathing became labored as he approached her nipple. Her hand kept stroking his cock. Eric found the nipple and nibbled it, sending shivers of delight through her. He worked on one tit and nipple, then switched to the other, giving it the same attention. Jennifer's lust level grew. Eric started down again. He kissed and licked his way down to her pussy where his hand was still massaging the clit. Jennifer shivered at each little nip.

When he reached Jennifer's wet and pulsing cunt, he replaced his hand with his mouth and he started sucking her clit and pussy lips gently. Jennifer Arched her back in lustful excitement.

"Ooh, Ooh, that feels so fucking good!" she said through gritted teeth.

Eric lapped at her pussy, then placed his tongue inside her. He was entranced by the taste of her sweet juices. She bucked a little as he started to tongue-fuck her, keeping her clit responding by massaging it with his fingers.

Jennifer signaled her need by pulling on Eric's hips, and then Eric swung around and brought his cock towards Jennifer's waiting mouth. Jennifer had been fondling it, and now guided it to her mouth. She took in 4 of his 8 inches and proceeded to suck him with as much love as she could muster. Her ministrations had the desired effect, for Eric started to jerk a little at each contact with her tongue on his cockhead.

After a time, Eric stopped his pussy eating and disengaged Jennifer from his cock. He swung around and placed his meat at her pussy hole.

"You know Jennifer, I have not had you alone since you came into our lives," he said to her. "I consider this a very special gift, and I thank you and Angela for this. You didn't have to. I would have been fine in the morning."

"I know that," she said to him, "and I think Angela knew it too. This time with you goes deeper than that. She knows that I care for you as deeply as she does, and that I do love you after a fashion. She will always be your woman, as much as I am. But where I could go, and you would feel the loss for a time and then move on, you would never recover if she left you. That shows the depth of your love for her. That you let me share in that with you is a gift no other had given me. I appreciate that, and I love you both the more for it!"

Jennifer lightly kissed him, then said the words he wanted to hear.

"Make love to me, Eric. Fuck me."

There were tears of joy in both their eyes, as Eric nodded and inserted his cock into Jennifer's pussy. Her smile turned into a grimace as her pussy acclimated itself to the huge piece of manhood in it. Boy, he was thick!

Eric started an easy in-and-out motion, moving his cock rhythmically. He took long strokes, then buried the full length once again. Jennifer gave a little "Oh" with each thrust. She closed her eyes and put her arms around his neck, pulling him down for a kiss. She started to grind her hips into Eric as fast as he was fucking her.

"I love you Eric," she said.

I love you too, Jennifer," he said. "And I love Angela. Both of you are a part of me."

Eric's thrusts and Jennifer's gyrations were more than either could stand in this emotionally charged tryst, and it sent them over the edge quickly.

"OOH, OOH, I'M CUMMING, ERIC. I'M CUMMING!"

"I-I'M CUMMING TOO, JEN. OH KEEP THAT UP! AAAUUUGGHH!"

Jennifer's pussy shot out its juice as her orgasm rocked her body. Eric's sperm shot into Jennifer with such force that Eric could not stop thrusting, and he kept pushing harder and harder. Her pussy juice made her so slick that his cock kept spasming, and the bed under them slowly became wet.

It was three minutes before their orgasms subsided. Eric rolled off her, kissed her gently, and soon fell asleep.

Jennifer savored the feel of an incredible orgasm. She allowed the sensations to carry her to that special place in her dreams as she thought on the evening. The turn of events showing Alan's true nature was a little disturbing, but seeing Eric distraught over his fantasy that he had lost her over it was even worse. She started out to console Eric with a little sex, but found herself sharing with him and making love.

She looked with loving eyes on a gently sleeping man, and started to cry. Angela was a lucky, lucky woman to have such a wonderful man. Jennifer wished with all her heart that she could find, for herself, a man as wonderful as Eric was. She really hoped so.

**Jennifer's Summer Adventure Ch. 06**

Monday morning comes too fast, Angela said to herself. She never did like the commute into town to her job at the health spa, but she had an aerobics class of new clients to teach, and she wasn't about to let them down.

Traffic was extremely light for a Monday, she thought. She arrived at the spa with an hour to spare. She greeted a couple of the trainers already with classes as she passed, then went to the staff locker room to change for work. Jason, another aerobics instructor was just disrobing as she entered.

"Hi Jay," she said as she passed him.

"Oh, hello Angela," he said. "How was your weekend?"

"Oh, pretty hectic. We had a house guest that turned out to be a real asshole and Eric had to throw him out."

"Ouch! I hope everything's OK now."

"Yeah, it is. Jennifer helped to put things back in order."

"Jennifer, huh? Isn't she the one who was raped by her father? The one you told me about?"

"Yes. She is such a darling! I love her!"

"Well, you should get some credit, too. You opened your house to her after that rape."

"Yeah, well, we couldn't just leave her out in the cold, you know."

"All the same, I think you are special for helping her."

Angela looked at Jason. He had never been this talkative with her before, and that made her wonder.

"Uh, Jason?" she said.

"Yes?"

"Let me ask you something: what's with the convo? Normally you just say 'Hi', and then go on your merry way. What gives?"

Jason looked at her. "Oh. Well, I just thought I would ask, is all."

Angela took a good look at him this time. He was about Eric's height of 6', but was lithe. He moved with a grace that bespoke his dancing ability. His auburn hair was medium in length, and his green eyes were deep and sensual. He had high cheekbones, and his face was symmetrical, but gorgeous. He always sported a deep tan, and she knew he never went to the tanning salon here, wanting to develop it the natural way. He was an avid rock climber, and had once asked her to go with him before she met Eric. Every time she saw Jason she had to check to see if her shorts were moist. She could feel her pussy getting slick from this conversation with him now. She decided, regretfully, to end it and get ready for work.

"Oh. OK," she said to him. He was looking at her strangely. She turned around and headed to her locker.

She opened her locker, then sat down to disrobe. Her thoughts went back to Jason. Now here was a beautiful man, she thought. She didn't really want to get involved with someone at work, but this man made her consider it. The thing was he never made a move, and had always treated her professionally. She respected him for that, and for his talent. He could make people really respond to his teaching.

Angela had removed her shirt and bra. Her 40C's bounced as they were released from their prison, and she sighed at the feeling of the cool air on her nipples as they went instantly hard. Unconsciously, her hand went to her right tit, tweaking the nipple. She stifled a 'PEEP' as the contact sent a wave of pleasure through her.

She stood up and removed her shorts. She felt her panties and found them soaked, and she thanked her lucky stars that they had not got her shorts wet as well. She peeled her panties off and threw them in the locker with the rest of the clothes.

She was now standing naked in front of her locker, looking at the mirror in the back of it. She considered her body. She saw her red hair, now down to the middle of her back when loose. She had it in a tight bun for work. Her almond shaped eyes were a deep, rich brown, almost black, giving the image of severe eyes. She knew that those eyes could get her just about anything she wished. She also knew she could attract or scare off anyone with them as well. She had high cheekbones that spoke of her Spanish heritage, and her lips were full and succulent, almost beestung in their appearance.

She looked at her chest. Her shoulders were firm, but slightly rounded. Her arms were muscular in the manner of a female exercise instructor, and very strong. She knew she was stronger than some of the men here. Her fingers were long and tapered, with perfectly manicured red nails on the end. Her tits were large, but perfectly proportioned to her 5'6" frame. They were firm, with just a slight sag to them, making her tits "sweetly slung". The areolas were large around a medium sized nipple, and they were dark. The color made it possible to see them through most shirts unless she covered them with a bra, which she usually did when out in public.

Her tummy was flat and muscular, very well toned. Her mound protruded slightly, covered by a deep red vee of pubic hair. She carefully shaved the pussy hair from around her lips, finding that more comfortable since her pussy was in a moist state a good percentage of the time. She noticed her clit hood slightly protruding from between the pussy lips, near the apex.

Her legs, which she thought was her best feature, were long and tapered, flaring spectacularly at her wide hips, and beautifully muscled to give her an overall sensual look. Her tan was permanent, and she deepened it by naked sunbathing in her protected back yard.

She thought on her tanning times at the house. She licked her lips and closed her eyes, remembering times when Eric loving spread the lotion on her, sometimes not finishing because she had attacked him during it because he had made her sooo hot with his hands on her body. She thought of how Jennifer also covered her in oils for her tan, and how she would suck her pussy while spreading the lotion.

Angela's hand had found her clit as she reminisced on the past with her two favorite people. She pulled back the hood, exposing her clit to the air. She shivered from the feeling. She could feel her nipples grow even harder. Her middle finger rubbed her exposed clit, making her buck from the contact. She extended the massage by inserting two fingers into her pussy, then coating her clit with her juice, then doing it again. Her other hand started to massage her left tit. She turned around and leaned against the lockers for support. Her lust was growing.

"Oh, jeez, you two," she moaned to herself, "what you do to me..."

All of a sudden, she felt a hand on her shoulder. Surprised, she looked over and saw Jason standing there. She immediately turned red.

"Jason! I-I-" she stammered, shrinking back a bit.

"Ssh, it's all right!" he said. "When I saw what you were doing I hung the maintenance sign out and locked the door. I figure we have a half hour before those doors need to be open again."

"I-I'm sorry, Jason. I didn't mean to embarrass you with-"

"Hey, it's OK, Angela. You're not the first one I caught doing this before work. You are the prettiest though." Jason stepped back and appraised her. Angela was standing, trying to cover herself with her hands, but that only made her look more desirable and sexy.

Angela looked at Jason. She noticed that he had a hard on, and from the looks of it, it looked like a monster! His shorts were straining a bit, and she knew he was wearing a supporter, as he looked ready for work. Indeed, when she saw his face, she saw the slightest twinge of pain around his eyes.

Angela's lust had progressed to the point that she had to have release. She was going to use her hand, but now a more desirable alternative was staring at her right in the face! She made a fast decision.

Angela walked over to Jason and placed her hand directly on the bump in his pants. "I think you need to let that monster out before you suffocate it," she said in a sultry, sexy voice.

Jason needed no prodding. He smiled and pulled down his shorts, then carefully peeled the supporter off, sighing at the relief Angela looked at his cock and gagged a little.

He was fully erect, and it had to be a good eleven inches in length!

Angel put her hand around it and found that she could not touch her fingers together. She was right; it WAS a monster!

"Why Jason, your cock is beautiful!" she exclaimed, licking her lips. She could also feel her pussy juice flow.

"It is big, isn't it?" he said, but frowned. "It is a pride to me, but it is also my lament. I tend to scare away a lot of women. They tell me it is too big. The only people that seem to be interested are the porn producers, and I am not too keen on that industry."

"Too big, my ass!" Angela said, now starting to stroke it. "They don't know what they're missing. Is THIS why you don't have a girlfriend?"

"Uh-huh."

"Now that's a real shame!" Angela brought down her head, and placed the tip of his cock in her mouth. She started to lick the head and pumping the shaft with both hands. She then started a twisting motion with her hands as she jacked him off.

"UUUNNNGGHH!" Jason said.

Angela let go of one hand and put it in her pussy, rubbing her clit and lips. She spread her legs a little more. She then positioned herself, relaxed her throat, and started to put more of his huge cock in her mouth.

Jason closed his eyes and lifted his head. He grabbed the back of Angela's head for support. Angela continued to slowly get more and more of his cock into her mouth until her lips touched the base. She could feel his meat in her throat, slightly pressing against her voice box. She pulled back all the way and dived all the way again.

Jason's head exploded. This was too much for him as his knees buckled. Angela followed him down to the floor, never releasing him from her mouth. She pulled his dick out of her throat and started to fuck his cock with her mouth, stroking the shaft with her hand. Her other hand came out of her snatch and cupped his giant ball sac. Jason grunted and started to buck. She could feel him build up to an orgasm, but she did not want his cum in her mouth...this time. She wanted him in her cunt, pounding her senseless!

Angela released his cock, then crawled over him until her pussy was at his face.

"Eat me," she said.

Jason stuck out his tongue and Angela got another surprise. His tongue was extremely long! This man was built to please a woman, and women were scared of him?

Jason lapped at Angela's honey pot, licking up the juice that was covering it. Angela shivered, licking her lips, and playing with her tits. Jason found the clit and pressed it with his tongue, sending another round of shivers through her.

"Ooh, yess!" she screamed. "Lick me up, Jason! Put that tongue in my twat!"

Jason complied, and put his tongue into Angela's pussy hole. Angela looked down at him in surprise and lust as he worked it in and out of her, fucking her with his tongue. She could not believe the feeling. It was like she had a nice sized cock in her!

Jason continued this for a while, bringing his hands up and replacing Angela's hands on her tits. He expertly tweaked the nipples, causing Angela to spasm with a renewed lust that made her crazy. She knew she couldn't stand much more of this, so she disengaged from his wonderful mouth and placed her pussy over his massive cock. She saw a glistening of precum on the tip.

Angela shoved four fingers into her snatch and pulled them out wet with her pussy juice. She then lubricated Jason's cock with that juice by slowly stroking it. This made Jason grunt with lust. Then she grabbed that wonderful hunk of meat and guided it to the opening of her pussy.

"Oh, I am going to enjoy this!" she said. Jason could only nod as he watched her insert his cock into her pussy and slowly sink herself on it, easing it into her.

Jason looked at her face. She had a look of pure lust and concentration as she impaled herself on him. He turned his attention to his cock and had to put his head back as well. She was tight!

Angela continued to push down on that pole until his cock bumped against her cervix. She looked down and noticed she had an inch or so left until she had him fully in her. She took a couple of deep breaths, set herself, then dropped.

Their worlds exploded as Jason's cock pushed past her cervix and into her uterus. She had never been filled like this before, and it felt so erotic! Jason felt like a vise had been placed on his dick. She pulled back up all the way, then slammed down all the way. Jason saw stars as his head entered her uterus again.

Angela went insane with lust. She lifted herself and dropped on to this man's wonderful love pole over and over again. She just could not get enough of this cock!

All of a sudden, she felt his hands on her hips, and he stood up, not letting her off his cock. Angela was amazed at the strength that this man possessed! He held her suspended, impaled on his cock.

"My turn," he said lustily.

Angela felt his hands tightened on her waist. She loosely wrapped her legs around him. He then started lifting and dropping her onto him, sending waves and waves of insane pleasure coursing through her. He maneuvered her so that each stroke would brush her clit against his coarse pubic hair. She put her hands around his neck for support. Her tits lightly slapped with each downward stroke. She leaned her head back and moaned loudly.

Jason continued to lift and drop Angela on his cock. The smooth, firm muscles of his body tightened for this effort. He was bucking his hips upward with each downward stroke, shoving that monster harder into her. Angela couldn't see straight She lived only for that cock mercilessly pounding her cunt into oblivion!

Suddenly, Jason tensed, and then shoved his cock into Angela so hard that it made her scream.

"OH, SHIT!" he yelled. "I'M GONNA CUM HARD!'

Angela was beyond words. That last push hurt her some, but it sent a wave of pure lust through her that words could not describe. She gripped his neck tighter, wrapped her legs around him, and came with him. Her body racked with spasms as his sperm totally coated her insides and out her pussy. Her juices mingled with his sperm and made her pussy so slick that his cock was pounding her at a furious pace.

Jason staggered, then regained his balance. He kept hammering Angela until the spasms of his orgasm subsided. This took about five minutes. He looked at Angela. Her eyes were half closed, and her tongue hung out one side of her mouth.

He took Angela off his now lowering member, and laid her on the bench. Her skin was mottled red, and there were handprints at her waist. Her body kept spasming for a good ten minutes after that. Once they subsided, she started to laugh.

"Oh, my God, Jason," she exclaimed once she was able to speak again, "You know how to thoroughly fuck a woman!"

Jason smiled. He was a little afraid that Angela would say "never again", meaning that he had hurt her and she did not want to repeat the experience. This had happened too many times before.

"You have GOT to come over some night!" she continued. "I think I know someone that you could really hit it off with!"

This was new. "Well..."

Look. I just had the most explosive orgasm on a cock in a while and I want another crack at it!"

Jason just looked at her incredulously.

"No, I mean it. I really do have someone I want you to meet. I think Eric would like to meet you too."

Jason decided to chance it...again.

"OK. When?" he finally asked.

"This Friday night."

"OK. It's a date, then."

"It's a date. Now go open that door and let the other employees in after you dress. I am heading to the showers to clean up. Go on!"

Jason laughed and started to dress after wiping himself down. He knew he would have to take a shower as well. He smelled of sex, and knew that if he didn't wash, everyone would know. Angela got up and staggered to the showers, walking bow-legged.

"Pornos, eat your heart out!" she yelled to no one in particular. She turned on the water and stepped under it. As she washed herself, she thought of how to tell Eric that she found someone for Jennifer. She also thought about this Friday, and what could happen. Incredibly, she started to get wet again!

"All in good time, my sweet, pounded pussy," she said as she applied the soap to her clit and shivered, "all in good time!"

**Jennifer's Summer Adventure Ch. 07**

Evenings were Eric's favorite time of the day. The smells of the restaurant next to his office would increase, as more customers would pour in to sample the Italian fare there. It always made him hungry.

He looked down at the account he was working on, and sighed. It was the account of a flower shop, and the owner decided to use a professional CPA firm to handle their books. They were in a mess! He had to track numerous transactions and adjust them to put the money in the correct accounts. He was only half finished, and it needed to be done by the end of the week. He figured that the four days would be enough time to fix it.

6:30 rolled around, and Eric put away the ledger and closed shop for the night. He told Sherry, his secretary to knock off and go home.

Sherry was a nice girl. She was about 5'4", with brown hair and eyes, with thick glasses and a beautiful face. She was slender, and her chest was modest. She was a whiz at keeping him on schedule, and she always made sure that he was on time for any meeting with his clients.

"I think she's due for a raise," he said to himself as he watched her go out the door. "I'll check on it tomorrow.

Eric collected his coat and briefcase. He took one last look around to make sure everything was put away, and left.

He decided to take a small walk before going home. The day had been stressful, and he wanted to clear his head before he saw Angela and Jennifer. Then he felt his cock shiver.

He sighed. Anytime he thought of either of those two women he would get a hard-on. Indeed, it was happening, and Eric sighed at the inevitability of it. Ever since he and Angela moved here in June he had been one big hard-on. Those two were enough to drive a man insane from just their looks!

Eric had not been paying attention to his surroundings when he rounded the corner into the underground parking garage, and slammed hard into someone. The force knocked over the other person. It was Sherry.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," Eric said to her. "I wasn't paying attention! Are you all right?"

"Yes," Sherry said as he helped her to her feet. "No harm done."

Eric looked at her appraisingly as he helped her up. She was wearing a tan skirt that just came down to mid-thigh, and her blouse was somewhat tight. Her panties flashed for a moment from between her legs as she struggled to get up.

"Where were you going?" Eric asked.

"I was heading home," she said. "My car decided not to work, so I decided to take the bus. Well, the last one left a half hour ago, so I then decided to walk it."

"Where do you live?"

"Over on State Street, about three miles from here."

"That's a good sized walk! Would you like a ride home?"

Sherry considered for a moment. "OK," she finally said. "Thanks. I really appreciate it."

"No problem," Eric said, "it's right on my way home."

"Oh, that's good. I didn't want to put you out"

Eric led her over to his car, and opened the door for her. She backed in, and then swung her legs in. This movement hiked her skirt up a bit. She appeared not to notice. He closed the door and got in on the driver's side.

The traffic looked light as Eric pulled out on to the road. Sherry had rolled down the window and was enjoying the breeze. Eric looked over and saw that the air had caused sherry's nipples to harden, pushing against the fabric of her bra and blouse. Her eyes were closed, and she was smiling at the feeling of the breeze on her face and body. He saw her hands were smoothing the fabric of her blouse, and then they were heading for her thighs.

Eric tore his eyes away from the sight and paid attention to the traffic. All he needed was to have an accident. His secretary was distracting him with her movements.

In no time, he found State Street and turned left, following Sherry's directions. She pointed to her house, and Eric pulled into the driveway. Eric shifted into park.

"Thanks for the ride, boss," Sherry said, smiling. "Anytime," he said. "Look, you have my cell number. Call me if you need a ride tomorrow morning."

"I will." She was getting out, then stopped. "Eric, would you like to come in for a drink? I mean, it's the least I could do to repay you."

Eric's mind went into overdrive. "I guess I could use something to drink," he said.

"Great! Come on, then."

Eric turned off the car and got out. He followed behind Sherry to her front door, enjoying the sight of her swaying hips as she moved. She got to the door and unlocked it. She then opened the door and motioned for him to come inside.

Sherry's home was modest. The front door opened on to the living room. A breakfast bar with two stools stood on the left side, looking into the small kitchen. There was a hallway on the right. Sherry led him to the couch and had him sit. She then went to the kitchen. Eric looked at the pictures on the wall. Sherry was in a lot of them, and so were members of her family. He knew she had a younger brother, and one of the pictures showed them together.

Sherry came back with a beer and a glass for Eric. She also had one for herself. She gave Eric his, and then sat down next to him.

Eric poured his beer into the glass, toasted Sherry, and drank. It was smooth going down. After his first draught, he sat back and sighed.

"Yes, this is what I needed after today," he said. "I can't believe how wound up I got over that last account. Doesn't that woman know how to track her money?"

Sherry put down her glass. She got on her knees on the couch, and put her hands on Eric's shoulder."

"Here, let me rub out the tightness in your shoulders," she said.

Sherry's hands started to knead the muscles of his shoulders. Her fingers traced lines of tightness to their source and rubbed it out. In moments Eric felt his shoulders loosen. "Aah, that feels good," he said.

Sherry continued her massage. Eric let his thoughts drift to his women, and he felt the stirrings of lust rise in him. His cock started to get hard again, and he was enjoying the feeling of the massage and the emotions that the thought brought up.

Eric's reverie did not let him notice that Sherry had shifted position. His attention was snapped back to the present as he felt a hand massaging his cock through his pants! He quickly looked at her. She had taken off her glasses, and she was smiling.

"Ooh, it looks like your cock needs a little attention, too," she purred.

Eric looked shocked. She never showed any interest in him at work! Oh, he's fantasized about fucking her on his desk, but she had always acted aloof and professional.

"Sherry!" he said. "What brought this on?"

Sherry stopped her massage. "Ever since I started working for you, Eric, I've always wanted you. You never showed any interest in me at the office, and don't think I haven't tried to catch your eye! I didn't see any way of approaching you, and I figured that since you were involved that I would never get that chance. Then you bumped into me, and I got this crazy idea. So I followed it. Here you are now." She then looked at him sheepishly. "I hope you're not made at me."

Eric looked at her. "No, I'm not mad," he said, "just surprised. I didn't think you were interested. You were always the image of professionalism at the office. You never talked about your home, or if you had a boyfriend, or friends. This is a nice turn of events."

Any reticence that was left in Sherry melted away with his words. She grabbed Eric's head and planted a moist kiss on his lips.

Eric parted her lips with his tongue, exploring the inside of her mouth. Sherry resumed her massage of his cock. Eric reached up and fondled her left tit through her blouse. It felt larger than he first surmised, and the nipple was rock hard.

Sherry stopped the massage. She kissed down Eric's neck, then started to unbutton his shirt with her teeth. She was good. When she finished, she opened the shirt and planted her lips on one of his nipples, sucking lightly. Eric moaned.

Eric grabbed the sides of Sherry's blouse and pulled it out of her skirt. He unbuttoned it. He pushed her back from him, then slid the shirt off her shoulders. She let it drop to the floor. Eric reached up and unhooked the front catch of her bra, releasing her tits. She removed the bra and threw it on top of her shirt. Eric shucked his shirt as well. She then moved back into him. She brought herself up to kiss him again, dragging her tits on his belly and chest. The sensation was electric!

Sherry straddled Eric and kissed him ardently. She lifted one of his hands and placed it on her tit. She then moved the other hand to her ass. She then ran her fingernails up and down his chest and back as she kissed him.

Eric was in heaven. He broke the kiss, then lowered his head to one of her wonderful breasts. He judged them to be 34C, and they were a good mouthful. Sherry started to moan with need.

Eric lifted her to her feet. She disengaged from him and knelt down in front of him. She undid his belt, and slid his pants to the ground. Then she grabbed his underwear, hesitated a moment. Licked her lips, then dropped his underwear down. Eric stepped out of them. His cock was right in front of his face.

"Ooh, that cock looks scrumptious, boss," Sherry said playfully.

Sherry brought her hands up and started to massage his cock and balls. Eric moaned with pleasure. Then she reached over to her glass and pulled out an ice cube. She cupped it in her hand and fondled his balls with it.

Eric went nuts! "OOH, that feels good!" he groaned.

Sherry continued massaging his cock and balls for a little bit. Then she put that ice cube in her mouth. Very slowly, she kissed and licked up the underside of his cock. When she got to the head, she put his cock in her mouth and plunged it in, taking his whole cock at once. The ice scraped it way down the side of his dick, sending shills of lust through him.

After two or three passes, Sherry backed off his cock and spit out the ice cube. She then returned to his cock, sucking it with smooth, velvety strokes of her mouth. It was all Eric could do not to cum at that moment. He noted with satisfaction that Sherry knew how to deep throat a cock. Her technique was exquisite, as she would suck him until he was about to cum, then she would stop and let him subside. She did this four times before Eric stopped her.

"Hang on!" he panted. "If you do that again, I'm gonna shoot all over you, no matter what!"

"Not yet, lover," Sherry said, "I want you plowing my pussy first. THEN you can cum all over me!"

Sherry moved away, unzipped her skirt, and let it drop to the floor. Eric looked at her and whistled. She was wearing a black lace garter and sheer hose. Her white panties looked wet at the crotch. She reached down and took off her panties. She started to undo the catches around her hose.

"No," Eric said, his cock getting even harder, "leave them on."

Sherry stood up. She fingered her pussy, getting it wet She then beckoned him with that finger. Her other hand then went to her pussy and rubbed her clit.

"Come for it," she purred, continuing to beckon him, "come get some. My cunt awaits your cock!"

Eric moved forward and scooped Sherry up in his arms. She giggled, and pointed down the hallway. Eric tromped down the hall to her bedroom and kicked open the door. He dumped her on her bed unceremoniously.

"Prepare to get thoroughly fucked, you little vixen," he growled.

Sherry propped herself up on her elbows and spread her legs wide, bending a little at the knees. Eric looked at her pussy. It looked tight!

"Well, get that cock in here, stud," she said sexily, pointing at her wet pussy.

Eric yelled and literally jumped into bed. He landed right between her legs. Sherry wrapped her arms and legs around him, and pushed her pussy on to his cock, taking it all the way in on the first thrust. Eric grunted. She WAS tight.

Sherry's face showed pure lust. She looked directly at him as she thrusted her pussy on and off his cock. Eric did not need to move. She was doing it all. She started to thrust harder and harder. Eric started moving his hips, meeting her thrusts halfway. Slapping sounds emanated as their crotches met with rock shattering force. Sherry's face grimaced in concentration as she pushed her cunt harder and harder on her boss's prick.

It did not take long. Sherry's clit had been rubbing against his cock with each stroke. Her body started to spasm with the throes of a mighty orgasm. Eric also felt his orgasm coming.

"AAAUUUGGHH!" he yelled. "YOUR CUNT IS SO FUCKING GOOD. I'M CUMMING!"

"CUM ALL OVER ME STUD!" she yelled. "I'M CUMMING TOO!"

Eric managed to pull his cock out before he came. His first shot hit Sherry squarely in the face, splashing. Wave after wave of sperm coated her slim frame. Sherry had jammed her hand in her pussy, rubbing her clit to the spasms of her orgasm. Her other hand rubbed his cum into her skin, then took the excess and licked it up. She was in heaven. His cum was all over her, even in her hair. She knew she had a new fuck friend.

A few minutes later, Eric sat on the edge of the bed, feeling a little spent. He counted himself lucky; for he now had three tight pussies that he could fuck at any time. He looked over at Sherry, who smiled back at him.

"You were great," she said.

"So were you," he said. "Your cunt is so tight!"

"Well, your cock is one hell of a love tool. Think we'll do this again?"

"Yes."

"I'm glad. I love fucking you."

Eric kissed her, then went out to the living room and got dressed. Sherry came out, wearing a robe. She kissed him ardently as he left.

"Angela! Jennifer! I'm home!"

Angela came out of the kitchen. "Hello lover. Jennifer's not here. She went to the mall with a couple of her girlfriends."

"Oh."

"Oh, honey, I got news for you. I think I found someone for Jenny. His name is Jason, and—"

"Honey, do you think it's wise to try and match make for her?"

"I know it's risky, but I want her to have someone of her own that she can love as much as I love you. He's coming over this Friday. You know, whatever you said to her the other night really got to her!"

"All we did was make love."

"Well it was more than that to her, hon. She..." the smell of sex from Eric finally hit Angela. "Alright, Mr. Galloping Gonads, who'd you fuck?"

"Huh? Oh, um, it was Sherry from the office. You know, she actually came on to me?"

"You mean finally?"

Eric looked strangely at her...

**Jennifer's Summer Adventure Ch. 08**