Just Another Day

by Kalasandra\_kiti©

Kala took a deep breath and let out a huge sigh.

It was quiet, FINALLY for the first time since the holiday weekend began on

Friday.

Kala didn't normally look forward to Tuesday mornings, or any morning for that

matter, being a night owl her whole life. But today everyone went back to their

daily routines of work and school and Kala was able to go back to her routine.

And her peace and quiet.

The house reflected the fact that the weekend was spent entertaining family and

friends with BBQ's and a birthday party. Knowing that she couldn't put it off,

Kala finished her coffee, pulled her long auburn tresses up into a haphazard

pony tail, and set to work on the laundry and house cleaning.

Kala moved around the house with practiced ease, she was used to the daily

routine that kept the house running smoothly, but after the long weekend todays

chore list was more than double. Even still she finished the majority of the

house work in less than 3 hours. The pink cotton shorts and white tank top she

had pulled on in preparation for the marathon cleaning session now clung to her

lush curves thanks to the light sheen of sweat on her smooth alabaster skin.

She allowed herself a small satisfied sigh, this time, as she lit her favorite

lilac scented candles. The light lilac perfume masked the smell of cleaning

supplies leaving the house smelling of early spring and fresh beginnings.

Now it was time to relax a bit, and that would start with a nice hot shower.

Kala gathered up a fresh set of clothing, choosing a light butter yellow summer

dress, and decided for the second time that day to forgo the constrictions of a

bra and panties.

She stepped into the freshly scrubbed bathroom, turning on the shower and

exhaust fan on her way to the towel rack where she hung her dress. The steam

from her shower filled the air around her as she stepped out of the cotton

shorts and kicked them away from her bare feet. Glancing at her feet, she

absentmindedly took note of the chip in the slut red polish on her toe nails,

she'd have to pamper herself with a pedicure later. Kala tugged the white tank

top up and over her full breasts, enjoying the sensation as her breasts swayed

and settled back in place. With a final tug over he head, the tank top soon

joined the shorts in a tidy pile near her feet.

Vanity caused her to pause near the full length mirror and exam her body. She

grinned at what the mirror revealed to her. She knew that her body wouldn't

please every man, but her full breasts, lush hips, long auburn hair and baby

soft, pearl white skin went a long way towards pleasing her husband, Eric. She

smiled remembering when Eric hung the mirror up a week ago, he told her that he

wanted her to see herself as he did. Then he spent the rest of the afternoon

whispering naughty little comments to her as he praised her body and made love

to her until she melted into a quivering pool of sensations. Just thinking about

that afternoon put a sly smile on her face and made goose flesh of her usually

smooth skin. It also made her remember another thing that Eric had "fixed" that

day.

Kala slipped from the steamy bathroom, back down the hall to their bedroom,

retrieved what she wanted from her bed side table and headed back into the

pleasant warmth of the bathroom. Leaving the door open to allow more of the

steam to escape, she stepped into the shower stall. She loved the shower that

her handyman of a husband had installed. This shower was twice the size of the

original and full of all the comforts a lady could ask for, complete with a

comfortable bench seat at one side. It had taken her over a week to get each of

the six shower heads positioned just right for her, no more craning her head

back to get every bit of shampoo from her long locks.

Kala slid the glass doors of the stall closed, placed the item she had retrieved

on a shelf, and just relaxed for a few moments as the many shower heads began to

pulse against her over worked muscles. After a few relaxing minutes she reached

for her luff ah and the nectarine scented body wash she'd just purchased.

Pouring a generous amount onto the luff ah, she worked it into a rich lather and

began to slowly scrub her body. The revitalizing micro beads in the body wash

worked wonders on her mind and body, making her more aware with each tingling

sensation as they erupted against her sensitive skin.

With a giggle at the direction her thoughts were headed, she glanced again at

the shelf and the object it now held waiting for her, and made a mental note to

send a letter of appreciation to the body wash company for their awesome

product.

Kala rinsed the soap from the luff ah and hung it back on it's hook. Now that

the business of getting clean was out of the way she could really begin to enjoy

her shower.

After turning off all but one shower head, the one directly opposite of the

built in bench, Kala sank down onto the bench. Leaning against the benches

contoured back, a position that arched her back comfortably and thrust her

breasts forward at the same time, she closed her eyes. She was so content she

felt like purring as the stream from the shower head hit it's mark, the V shaped

juncture between her slightly spread thighs. She delighted in the force of the

spray as it pushed past the slick folds of her sex and drummed against her

aroused clit. The wave of pleasure that began to consume her was a tease

compared to the delight she knew she would receive from her night stand

companion.

Kala moved her hips forward on the bench, her rounded bottom much closer to the

edge, so that she was able to spread her lush thighs and allow the pulsing warm

water greater exposure to her now throbbing clit. The movement in the full

length mirror caught her attention, and for the first time she noticed that from

the bench, she had a full mirrored view of herself. She could clearly see the

desire building in her own vivid green eyes. She watched as her right hand,

seemingly moving of it's own accord, moved toward the hardened nipple of her

right breast. Her breath catching in her throat as she drew a long red lacquered

nail slowly over the cherry red tip. Needing more than this teasing could give

her, she reached for the brilliant blue, water proof, Dolphin vibrator.

Once again Kala's eyes were drawn to the mirror outside of the shower. She

couldn't take her eyes off the vibrator, the anticipation building more as she

watched her nimble fingers rotate the switch that brought it to life. The low

humming sounds it made danced over her flesh, she responded with an outbreak of

goosebumps. Her body knew that sound, knew that it would be followed by

immediate gratification.

Her eyes were locked on the vibrator. She watched as it's slender tip nuzzled

her clitoris as she directed it in slow circular motions around the quivering

bit of flesh. Kala's breathing came in small gasps of pleasure as she continued

to watch the path the tip of the vibrator was taking. She prolonged her own

torture for as long as she could stand it, teasing herself, before slipping it

deeper between the silken flesh of her swollen pussy lips.

As much as watching herself intensified her own pleasure, Kala could no longer

keep her eyes open, her eyes were clenched tight as her body fought towards that

first peak. The flood of sensations that poured threw her as she slipped the

vibrator deeper into herself had her hips lifting from the bench to meet the

first thrust. Moans of intense pleasure were ripped from her slightly parted

lips, as she reached the first crest of orgasm. Kala forced her eyes open so she

could watch as she moved the vibrator in and out of herself. She watched the

small "ears" of the clitoral stimulator as she directed it towards her still

throbbing clit. Watched as her hand moved faster and faster, in and out of her

dripping pussy. And finally she watched as she came, soaking the already wet

vibrator with her sweet cum.

All of the energy seemed to leave her body at once. Her hand relaxed its grip on

the vibrator allowing it to slip free of her swollen lips and trembling fingers.

The thump it made as it landed on the shower floor, still humming, barely

registered above the ringing in her ears and the rush of breath from her parted

lips. Her heavy lidded eyes closed again as she began to relax, allowing the now

cooling water to begin rinsing away the majority of the sticky sweet cum that

coated her thighs.

Fifteen minutes after the earth shattering orgasm Kala was sitting at the small

deck table, when her husband got home from work. She waved to him threw the

sliding glass doors as he headed down the hall towards the bathroom and a shower

of his own. Kala allowed her head to rest on the high backed cushioned chair,

her auburn hair spread out to dry in the sun, she closed her eyes as she

listened to the squires chattering away in the near by tree tops. Probably

cussing me for being to near their acorns she thought, a grin lighting her face.

She must have dozed off for a bit because when her eyes opened again she was

looking up into the smiling face of her husband. A wide smile erupted on her

face, matching his, when she noticed the flare of desire in his sky blue eyes.

"Sweetheart, come into the house a moment, I want to show you something." He

wiggled his eye brows at her in a way that had her giggling as she imagined

exactly what he wanted to "show" her. The rich timber of his voice had always

excited her, but this gentle request that barely concealed the sexual growl

lurking beneath had her moving with a little extra bounce to her step as she

hopped up and moved into the air conditioned house.

Eric moved in behind her and placed his hands over her eyes, effectively

blinding her. "Move with me little one, just into the living room." Puzzled now,

she did as he asked, allowing him to guide her threw the dining room and into

the living room. She knew from the path he'd taken them that she would be behind

the couch, facing the big screen television, when her hips bumped into the back

of the couch and they both stopped. "Keep your eyes closed tight for a second."

he instructed before removing his hands. She heard him pick something up from

the near by table before she was surrounded by the sounds of what she thought

was a rain storm.

Eric dropped the remote back onto the table top, leaned closer to his wife so

that his ridged cock was pressed against her round bottom. His hands moved to

grasp her hips as he leaned ever closer to whisper into her ear. "Remember how I

told you that I wanted you to see yourself as I see you? You can open your eyes

now."

Opening her eyes Kala's breath caught in her throat as her vision settled on the

large screen television. She was on the screen. It hadn't been a rain storm

she'd been listening to, but the sounds of a shower, her shower from earlier

today.

Eric whispered close to her ear, his voice gruff with desire. "I set up the

camera and mirror hopping to catch something like this. Hopping that I could

show you just how sexy you are to me. Watch your face fill with pleasure."

Kala watched transfixed by the image of herself, knowing what would come next as

her lush form moved into the shower. Watched as she scrubbed her body before

taking a seat on the bench. And she listened to her husbands breathing

accelerate. His hard hot cock pressing against the thin shorts he wore and even

thinner sun dress that covered her other wise bare ass. She couldn't help the

swaying of her ass as she pressed back against him. As exciting as it had been

to watch herself in the mirror earlier, it was ten times more exciting to find

out that she had been recorded doing it.

Eric pressed closer to Kala, forcing her to bend at the waist and over the back

of the couch, her ass pressing harder still against his erect penis as it tilted

invitingly up against him. The video had just reached the part where she had

teased her clit with the tip of the vibrator, and the hushed whimpers and moans

coming from the surround sound speakers mingled with the ones she emitted from

lush panting lips as Eric tugged at the hem of her dress. Taking one step back

to give himself some room, Eric lifted her dress so that her bare ass was

exposed to him. Dropping to his knees behind his beautiful wife, Eric began to

nibble at the sensitive curve where her round bottom met the back of her silken

thigh.

Kala couldn't stop watching herself on the television, listening to her gasps of

pleasure coming from the speakers to mingle with those that now spilled anew

from her lush lips. She spread her legs wider when the gentle prodding of Eric's

hands on her inner thighs became more insistent. Eric now stood behind her once

more, having slipped off his shorts, he was brushing his hardened cock against

her exposed ass. Kala pressed her bottom back against him, unconsciously seeking

his touch, as she continued to watch the TV.

Eric lightly brushed his engorged cock over her cool smooth flesh before dipping

low enough to glide the very tip along her pussy. He growled his pleasure at

finding his wifes pussy lips slick and inviting. Nudging the tip between her

silken lips he stopped himself from going in any deeper, the head of his cock

barely touching the heated entrance. Eric placed one strong hand on Kala's lower

back to prevent her from thrusting back to impale herself on his manhood. He

waited for the moment he knew would soon show on the large screen before them.

With whimpers of frustration Kala tried to push back against her husband, only

to growl when she was unable to move. And still her eyes never left the

television. She watched her hand begin to feed the length of the blue vibrator

into her pussy on the big screen while Eric did the same to her now with his

cock. He matched his movements with those on the screen in front of them, each

thrust and tease she had preformed on herself just hours before was repeated now

by her husband.

As the tempo picked up in her little home video, so did Eric's. Matching thrust

for thrust it wasn't long before Kala was screaming from orgasm, on screen and

off. Eric allowed her to collapse across the back of the sofa, slowly easing his

hard throbbing cock from her heat, only to scoop her up into his strong arms and

carry her off to their bedroom as he whispered into her ear, "Now I want to see

you like that again, in my arms."

Kala smiled as she snuggled against his broad chest, wondering where else he

might have a hidden camera ..............