**Kim**

by Mikro Â©

**The First Time With A Woman**

I was 18 years old, with a trim figure, 36" boobs (mostly round the back unfortunately), and a great pair of legs that I was often told went all the way up, by far my best feature I think. I had long red hair half way down my back. I had an outgoing personality and seemed to make friends with most people very easily. I always wore short skirts or dresses and thin tops but very rarely wore underwear of any sort. I had found out very early that pants and bra were a nuisance and that pointed nipples through a top did thing's to the boys, and the men.

Any way, here I am working for Compton & Sons, a family firm of importers and exporters with about 10 people working in the office and a large sales force out on the road. I was the only female under 40 and the men were always letting me know it, including Mike, the boss, we were a close knit unit and all got on very well.

As the young female in the office I was always being chatted up and I teased the men terribly, they knew I didn't wear a bra and on occasion I would tell them I never wore pants either, they never knew whether I was telling the truth or not, but on occasion I would catch one or another of them trying to look up my skirt to check, so I was always careful how I sat at my desk. I went out with 1 or 2 of them but never had sex with them, I just let them find out whether or not the rumour was true and of course it went round the office, but it was still a rumour.

Mike, the boss was about 28-30 but really good looking, dressed smart and had a wicked sense of humour, at times I really fancied him but never let him know it.

In the 14 month's I had worked here we had had a few office parties, Xmas, winning a new contract or something, which had been held in the office itself so I had met a few of the men's wives, some of the men seemed quite embarrassed when they saw me talking to them, Mikes wife, Barbara, was a really nice woman about the same age as him and with the same sense of humour, they were very close and very touchy feely with each other, holding hands, arms around each other, stuff like that, nothing sexual just very close and I got on with her like a big sister, we had many laughs together and used to talk about the men, and how we both hated wearing bra's, she wasn't surprised to hear that I never wore pants either, all she said was " So it's true then, nice." She loved discussing who I had been out with, what they were like, and had they found out about me being "available" as she put it, we always had a good laugh even if she just popped into the office to see Mike she always came over for a chat.

Well Xmas was creeping up and Mike said that the company had a really good year and that it was time we had a really good office party. He asked me to arrange it at a local club.

Tonight, was party night, and I decided I was going to have a good time and as it had been 6 weeks since I had been laid and I was as horney as hell. I wore a thin wrap around top that had one button holding it together, a very short skirt that had a 1" wide split all the way to the waste showing off my pull up stockings which I loved wearing, and heels. I looked stunning, well I thought so anyway.

7.30 the coach arrived to pick me up and as I stepped onto the bus I could see the younger guy's looking me up and down, big smiles on there faces, and mine. I don't think I was going to have a problem getting laid tonight, which made me even hornier. Barbara and Mike were sitting at the back and she waved me to sit next to her, she looked stunning, Shoulder length blond hair, button down dress, with only enough of the buttons done up to keep it decent, and thin enough to show she wasn't wearing a bra, those 38 D's were on display for anyone who had the courage to look, and long legs showing where the dress wasn't done up.

The coach arrived and we all filed into the club, we had a few drinks and then went into the room which had been set up for us to have our meal. I was surprised to find I was sitting between Barbara and Mike, but she said it was so I could at least have my meal in peace and laughed. A couple of times during the meal Mike's hand seemed to find my leg but when I looked at him he was always talking to someone so I thought it must have been an accident.

Once all the toasts and speeches were over, and after a lot more drinks we all moved into the main club area, where the party really started. I was asked to dance straight away by one of the younger guys who, the minute he got his arms around me, tried kissing and groping me, I pushed him away and walked back to my seat, I know I wanted to get laid but I wanted to get something out of it as well.

This happened a couple of more times, then Barbara gave me a smile and said " Have a dance with Mike, at least you know dancing is what he will do, at least for now." and smiled. I looked at her not knowing whether to be shocked or surprised but Mike grabbed my hand and dragged me to the dance floor.

He was a good mover and we had a couple before I said, "I need a drink." and went back to the table, finishing my drink in one. Barbara looked at me and said, "Want another one?"

I nodded my head and said "Mmmm yes please."

"I'll have one as well." she said and passed both glasses to Mike

Mike went off to get the drinks, Barbara looked at me and after a moment she said " I hope we know each other well enough to be absolutely honest with each other."

I looked back at her quizzically and said "Well I hope so, there isn't much you don't know about me is there?" And laughed, the drink was taking its toll by now and I didn't much care what I was saying.

" True!" she said "Well if you keep dancing with those boys you are going to end up with bruises all over you, so dance with Mike, they will leave you alone and you will have a good time, and don't worry if he lets his hands wander a little, I know what he's like, and at least you wont be bruised all over. Ok?"

Well I was a little shocked to say the least but she put her hand on mine and said "I mean it, I want you to have a good time and there is enough of him for us both to dance with."

"Well it would be nice to have a dance and not worry about how long my clothes were going to last" I said and giving her a big smile added "Yeah why not"

From that point on I really started to enjoy myself, I may not get laid but I was having a great time. I shared Mike with Barbara, taking it in turns to dance with him and when he went for the drinks I danced with her. After one dance with her we returned to the table and Barbara sat down with her drink while I stood with mine

"It's so hot." I said.

Barbara looked at me and said "Well I would say take something off, but you haven't exactly got a lot on have you." and flipped my skirt up.

I nearly choked on my drink and pushed my skirt back down. "Nooooo don't do that" I said and quickly looked at Mike to see if he had seen anything.

He just smiled "Oh don't worry about him." Barbara said, " He's already said he doesn't think you have any on." and laughed.

I replied " Yes but he doesn't know whether I have does he" and laughed into my drink

She burst out laughing and said "Well he has my full permission to find out."

My mouth dropped open but before I could say anything Mike grabbed my hand and dragged me back onto the dance floor. The music was slow so Mike took my hand and placed his behind my back, just low enough to brush my arse when we moved. I was having a fit of the giggles, and could feel my juices rising in anticipation. What would I do if he tried to feel under my skirt, I didn't know, but waited in anticipation. The dance finished and all he did was brush a finger down the slit in the side of my skirt, I was so high by now that I was actually disappointed that he hadn't tried something.

We walked back to the table and Barbara looked at me with a big smile on her face "Noooo." I said, "He was a perfect gentleman." and flopped down in my chair.

She laughed and said "Never mind, if I know Mike he will keep you hanging in anticipation now, horrible man." and took her turn to dance with him. I watched them and noticed his hands moving over her body, brushing her boobs, moving between her legs and round to her bum, giving it a gentle squeeze, just watching them was turning me on and the drink wasn't making it any easier.

When they came back Mike said "How about another drink, something different this time" I looked at Barbara.

"Why not," she said "come on lets see what they've got." and took my hand leading me to the crowded bar. We arrived at the bar after much pushing and shoving, Barbara in front and Mike coming up behind, he handed Barbara some money and stood behind me with his hands on my hips

Barbara looked at him and said "Stop teasing the poor girl."

His hands gripped a little tighter and laughing he said "Who? Me!" and moved his hand slightly "As if I would."

She looked me in the face and said, "So why did you make her think you were going to find out if she had pants on and do nothing? You big tease, you knew she would be expecting you to try."

"Oh yes I know," he said "but she was expecting it so I didn't, you know me, never predictable." and his hands started moving downwards

"Oh now you do it." she said, and kept looking at me, my eyes had opened wide and I was frozen to the spot, my hands were held at my side by his arms, I just stood there wide eyed as his hands moved slowly to the split in the skirt slipping inside and brushing over my naked fanny and down my wet slit

"Oh fuck!" I said.

Barbara laughed and said "Well, not right now babe." and turned to order the drinks.

Mike very slowly moved his hand away, but he was standing so close to me I could feel his erection pressing into my back. Barbara handed the drinks round and we returned to the table, I didn't even know what I was drinking, just that it was nice and I needed it.

"So has she got any on?" Barbara asked, and looked at Mike

He licked his fingers and said, "Definitely not mmmm tasty."

"Don't!" I said, "I will get all embarrassed"

Barbara looked at me laughing said, "Oh don't get embarrassed, judging by the smile on your face and the bulge in his trousers you both loved every minute of it" Mike looked down and promptly sat in his chair laughing loudly, I couldn't help but join in the laughter, and from there on his hands were all over me always discreet so the only person who knew apart from us was Barbara, and even she joined in a couple of times when we were dancing. Not much, just the occasional slip of the hand brushing inside the split of my skirt, or brushing over my bum when we were dancing, once when she was sitting at the table her hand went to my leg above the stockings while I was standing next to her.

It was about 12.30am when last orders were called and Barbara said "Ok last one so lets make it something special."

We went to the bar and she ordered 2 drinks then looking at me she said "And for you I think, a double" and ordered whatever it was I was going to drink, "there you are" she said and handed me a huge glass full of something blue, "I thought this matched the occasion" she added and smiled.

I looked at it and said ,"I cant drink all that."

"Of course you can." Mike said from behind me where his hands had been holding my bum again.

I turned around showing him the drink and said, "Have you seen it, its full to the top." realising that his hand was now lightly brushing my wet mound.

Barbara moved close behind me and whispered in my ear "Well if you don't drink at least half in one go it wont be Mikes hand finding out if you have pants on" and I felt her hand settle on my hip.

'Oh shit.' I thought, and started to drink. I felt her hand moving nearer and nearer to my now sopping wet fanny and just as she reached it I said "There, half, just as you said, half in one". Her hand stopped moving and I realised Mikes hand was brushing her's through my skirt, I was so turned on I just leaned back and rested on Barbara behind me.

They both moved their hands away as one of the sales reps came over and said the bus driver was waiting to take everyone home. We finished our drinks and they made sure I never left a drop. By this time the 3 of us were relaxed with each other and more than a little sloshed

Mike said that he was going to gather everyone up and that we should get our coats and meet him on the coach. Barbara got on the coach first and went to the back bench seat and sat down, I flopped down beside her and, after a minute she said that she was going to make sure everyone got on ok and told me to stay where I was and to relax.

I lay across the seat and started thinking about how the night had gone. After a disastrous start I had really enjoyed myself, and that was all due to Barbara and Mike. Once it became clear that I was sitting with them the gropers left me alone. But what was going on with these two, I know that I fancied Mike and every time I thought of him touching me I got a lump in the pit of my stomach that reached down to my clit, I wanted him and I wanted him bad, and unless that constant bulge in his pants was something in his pocket, he wanted me, but what was Barbara doing, she had never expressed an interest in women and I had never been that way inclined either, she had said many times that she had an open marriage, whatever that was, and she seemed to be openly encouraging me and Mike to have sex, god knows I needed it. Oh to hell with it, the night was over really and we would see what tomorrow brings, the coach would be dropping me off soon and that would be that. It had been fun though and I felt really relaxed about the world. Or was I just paralytic,

Barbara sat down beside me and Mike closed the coach door, turning round he said that he thanked everyone for coming and hoped they enjoyed themselves, he went on to say that the evening was not over yet and as tomorrow is a Saturday anyone who wanted to continue at his house was welcome to do so Jenny and Mark, married, but not to each other said that they would love to and a couple of others also said they would be there.

"Good with Kim here as well that makes eight of us," Barbara said, "enough for a party" I looked at her and thought Oh what the hell in for a penny, I think I just wanted the good time to last as long as possible.

It was about half hour later when we got off the coach outside Mikes home, a great big place in it's own land, not exactly in the country but no neighbours to hear the noise.

We went in and Mike started handing out the drinks, giving me a whisky, which was deadly for me as it always sent me wild, Barbara put some music on and a couple got up to dance Mike took hold of Barbara and started dancing with her, close and sexy, I sat down in a chair and started going drowsy when Barbara grabbed my hand and said "No you don't it's your turn now.". Mike grabbed my other hand and between them they pulled me out of the chair and Mike started dancing with me, it went on like this for a while until some of the others started to leave.

I was just getting my second wind after my third whisky, Barbara and I were talking about clothes just as the last one's left. Somehow we had got onto the subject of boob's she was saying how nice mine looked and how firm they were. I said that hers were better than mine because they were all out front.

As Mike walked back in she said "Come on Mike you've felt them both who's got the best tit's Kim or me." He looked totally lost and trapped. She pushed me in the back and thrusting out her chest said to me "Come on poke it out"

The poor man looked and stammered, "W.. We' well I cant really say."

Barbara looked at hers then looked at mine, "Don't be silly of cause you can she has a great pair of boobs" she said, and reaching out, "Here take that off and let him see," and that she made a grab for my top.

I yelped "Nooooooo." and pulled away. Too late.

She had hold of my top and when I pulled back the button popped off, she let go as the material unwrapped and put her hands to her mouth to stop herself from laughing "Oops. Sorry, I am really sorry" she said, but she couldn't stop laughing.

I looked at the loose top, which was just about covering my nipples now and said, "You bitch" and laughing out loud made a grab for her dress.

She turned and ran, straight into an arm chair, I grabbed her shoulders and she twisted round and tried to get away, it was like a cat fight, I had forgotten who she was and where we were, Mike was a mist, she pushed me back and stood up holding the loose ends of my top, showing everything, she turned to get away and the buttons on her dress went pop, pop, pop, pop, she kept going and the dress ended up in my hands while she was 3 feet away. She stopped looked down at herself and turning around stood looking at me all red in the face, angry.

She was naked except for a thong, her boobs, swaying as she turned, she made no effort to cover up she just seemed to explode " Right." she said, "That's it." and lurched towards me catching one end of my top as she did so.

The force of my attempted escape spun me round and the top came right off, I fell to the floor and she grabbed for my skirt "This should make us even." she screamed, and ripped it from under me. I was naked but I had hold of her thong and with a quick tug it snapped and came away. We were all laughing loudly and Barbara and I were rolling all over the floor. Suddenly she lay on top of me pinning me down, she looked me in the face and kissed me on the lip's.

I didn't move a muscle, I was shocked, not that she had kissed me but because I had got turned on by the tussle and was even more turned on by the kiss. I took her face in my hands and kissed her, long and hard, tongue slipping into her mouth.

When we pulled apart we realised that Mike was standing over us, "Bastard!" Barbara shouted and looking at me said, "He's still dressed, get him." and with that she lunged at him making a grab for his trousers, I grabbed his foot and he lost his balance falling to the floor, Barbara jumped on him and straddled his chest shouting, "Get his pants of while I hold him."

I flew at his trousers and had them undone in a second, grabbing the waistband I pulled as hard as I could, falling back as they came off. When I sat back up I said "Oh shit!" and stared at his erection.

He was trying to cover it with his hands but Barbara wouldn't let him. "Hold his legs down." she said.

I lay across them, she started turning round all the time he was squirming on the floor, making her boobs move and bounce around. She was now facing his erection and grabbing hold of it hard said, "Eat me you bastard eat me, or I will pull it off." she seemed oblivious to me,

Mike wasted no time his hands went to her legs and spread them so that he could flick his tongue over her bud, as he did she took him in her mouth. He had stopped struggling now and was licking and sucking noisily, Barbara took him out of her mouth and looked me straight in the face and said, "If you want some you better come and get it."

I didn't think about anything I just reached out took hold of that hard juiced up erection and lightly started teasing the swollen head with my fingers, all the time looking at Barbara who was smiling and making ooh's and arrr's as he sucked on her swollen bud, I moved my face closer to his erection and slowly took it in my mouth.

Barbara ran her hands down my back and reached for my boobs brushing my erect nipples, she lowered her head and started running her lips up and down one side of his dick as I did the same to the other side, as we reached the top we kissed, we did this for a few minutes and then she ran her hands all the way down my body to my hips, lifting herself off Mikes face, she was sending red hot tingles all over me and I just let myself enjoy them, I didn't think about it being a woman or care come to that, her lips followed her hands as Mikes breathing became faster.

I started working on him now speeding up, slowing down, all the while Barbara was moving down my body, she was right off of Mike now and laying alongside me kissing her way down, I didn't want to think about where she was going so I concentrated on Mike's erection, he was close now I could taste him, I let Barbara lift my leg and just as Mike came in my mouth filling it with his juice, I felt Barbara's tongue flick my swollen bud.

That knot in my stomach just exploded and I came instantly, a shuddering, out of this world orgasm that sent my whole body ridged She didn't stop and neither did the orgasm it seemed to go on for ever, I had released Mike and I was thrashing about on my back like a lunatic, I felt lips on my breasts nipping at my nipples and knew it had to be Mike because Barbara was still between my legs. After what seemed forever the orgasm subsided and Mike and Barbara rolled back and leaning on there elbows either side of me looked me in the face, I opened my eyes and just burst out in a fit of laughter which they both joined in, all 3 of us laughing our heads off.

Barbara said, "I think we need a drink Mike, would you?"

Mike got up to fetch us all a drink. As he went Barbara looked at me and said "I didn't mean for this to happen, I'm sorry."

I smiled, took her face in my hand and said, "I have never had an orgasm like that in my life, it is still going and I want more." and with that I kissed her longingly.

Mike came back at that point and said, "Would you ladies like me to leave."

I looked at Barbara and said, "He don't get away that lightly does he?"

"I think between us we are going to fuck you silly," she said with a smile, "and then when you cant take any more we are going to start on each other."

Mike was standing holding the drinks so Barbara and I started kissing him from the feet up licking his new erection as we passed, we carried on up, nipping at his nipples, his ears and then taking turns in kissing him. He was in heaven, eyes closed with a throbbing erection. I said, "Time for a drink then." and taking my drink I lay down on the floor.

Barbara took her drink and lying on the floor patted a spot between us and said to Mike, "This is your spot." Mike lay down between us and Barbara took his drink off him and drank it down, quickly followed by hers. She started kissing Mike and playing with his erection while I moved down and took him in my mouth, she started moving down and again we were both sucking on his erection and kissing each other, I started moving up and kissed him thrusting my tongue deep into his mouth. It all seemed so natural and right, I had no qualms or worries about what was happening, I was enjoying it all and had never been so turned on in my life.

We teased poor Mike like this for a while until he was about to come again, then Barbara said, "Oh no, your not coming yet." We were both sucking him at this point and kissing each other, She moved so that again her wet fanny was over his face but facing his hard dick.

I was licking his erection softly giving little nips which made him buck like a wild horse. Barbara leaned forward and taking my face in her hands drew me towards her, She kissed me longingly and I could feel Mikes erection against my open moist fanny lips, She took hold of his erection and looked at me with moist eyes, "I want to give you this." she said.

I looked at her and as she smiled I raised myself up and kissed her, as I did I felt his hardness brushing at the entrance, I pulled back and looking her straight in the face lowered myself onto his hard erect dick. I never took my eyes off her face and as he entered me she smiled.

We were kissing as Mike started thrusting into me ever harder, Barbara played with my nipples, I could see she was close to coming and feel Mikes orgasm rising, Barbara came first, shuddering and bouncing on Mikes tongue, she squeezing my nipples really hard which started my orgasm rising from my stomach and then Mike moaned loudly, "Ooooh God, yes oh yes." and I felt his juice gush into me.

That was set me off again, a shattering orgasm hit me and I couldn't catch my breath, I was pumping him like a steam engine up and down, up and down, "I want it all," I shouted, "I want every drop." Again it seemed to last forever.

When the orgasm's finally stopped Barbara and I had our heads on each others shoulders and arms round each other, I thought Mike must be suffocating because she was still over his face but he just lay there spread eagled under us. After a few moments we climbed off him, Barbara one side and me the other, Barbara playing with his limp dick flopping it round with a big smile on her face.

"No!" he said, "No more, you win I'm too sore, I can't take any more."

"That's ok cos were going to bed" Barbara said, and reached her hand out to me with an apprehensive look on her face, I smiled and took her hand, With a huge grin on her face she led me upstairs.

The bedroom was enormous, it needed to be to fit the huge bed, and the headboard was a great big mirror. Barbara scrambled onto the bed dragging me behind her, we fell into each others arms and started kissing passionately, we lay down and as she started moving down my body I stopped her and with a kiss on her nipple I said "My turn."

Slowly I worked my way down her body, kissing and licking her nipples and every inch of her till I got to her hips, as I moved down I lay between her legs, spreading them as I went lower and lower, our mounds brushed as they passed. Once at her hips I started running my tongue along her inner thighs, first one side then the other, I could smell her lust and see her juices flowing freely, I spread her lips wide and slowly ran my tongue from the crack of her ass to her bud, she let out a gasp and shivered as I touched it, I did this several times and soon she was shaking continually.

I heard a movement behind me and glancing in the mirror could see Mike watching us, he moved round to the side and I could see that he was hard and erect, he moved behind me so I raised my bum and spread my legs, all the time working on Barbara, He ran his fingers along my wet slit and pushed 2 fingers in, I reached round and took his hand and put them at the crack of my arse, slowly he pushed them in, I let out a moan, he kept taking his fingers out of my arse into my fanny and then back in my arse it was driving me wild. Barbara was watching him smiling and moaning at the same time, "Give it to her." she said.

I could feel his prick about to enter my fanny, so I reached round and put it to my arse, he didn't need telling twice and gently slipped it in saying, "Oh yes, tight, a nice tight arse oh yes."

Barbara realise what was happening, "Her arse?" she said, "fuck it hard fuck it hard now." and started moving faster as I took her bud between my lips and pulled on it, "Oh yes." she said, "Oh yes, don't stop, yes there right there."

With her hand on my head she pushed me into her and screamed, "Yeeeeeeees."

Mike was hammering me and I could feel him coming and for the first time ever, I felt an orgasm coming from being fucked in the arse I screamed, "Oh no you gotta stop, you gotta stop Noooooooo" and the orgasm hit me, my clit was screaming and throbbing and my arse muscles went into spasm.

Mike screamed and pushed harder and faster, I was gripping him so hard I thought I must rip it off, I was frozen, my tongue was out but the only motion from me was via Mike, Barbara was banging her hands on the bed and bouncing wildly up and down and Mike was "Aaaarrrrrrghing." for ages.

As my orasm subsided I collapse on top of Barbara, pulling Mike out and stopping her thrashing, Mike collapsed on top of me rolling to one side.

What seemed ages later Barbara said, "What the fuck was that, what did you do to me?"

I sniggered and said, "It wasn't me it was him." and looked at Mike

He was holding his dick tenderly, "Me?" he said, "that's a laugh, look what you done to me, poor thing's nearly dead."

I laughed and moving towards him said, "Oh maybe I should give it the kiss of life."

" Nooooo, don't you dare?" he said and we all burst out laughing. We just lay there in each other's arm's. We must have drifted off to sleep like that because the next thing I remember is Mike waking me and Barbara up with breakfast in bed, he joined us and that 's where we spent the day, all day 3 of us in bed we did everything that 3 people can do in together. Barbara had her first anal while I sucked her fanny, everything we could think off we tried. It was a wonderful Xmas

It turned out that Barbara had a relationship with a woman some years before but had not tried it since. She said that what happened with us just seemed to be natural at the time. I agreed. Mike gave me a week off work "sick" so that Barbara and I could enjoy each other, as he put it, while he was away for 3 days on business. When he came back he joined in the fun as well. We kept seeing each other for quite a long time until I moved to London, and when I go back to Cornwall I stay with them not my parents, if they come to London they either stay with me or we book into a hotel together. It doesn't have the same passion as it did but Barbara say's that she has never been with another woman because it could never be as good as it was with us.

Me? I had found yet another part of my sexual being and meant to enjoy it to the full whenever I could.

**Kim Ch. 02**

**Fun on the Tube**

The move to London was like a scary adventure, I had lived in Cornwall all my life and finally, at 20 I was getting away, both from Cornwall and the control of my parents, they were not pleased that I had decided to move to the big city, my mother saw me off at the station but my father totally ignored me, so be it.

I had been to London many times before, visiting friends for a weekend here or there so knew my way around a little, it was through one of these friends that I had got the job at Westerleys estate agents. I had never sold houses before but as Brian at the said at the interview they usually sold themselves.

I had been here about 6 month's and lived in a nearby bed sit, gloomy, but it was mine, and decorated to my tastes not my parents, I loved the freedom that I had and enjoyed the night life, one thing I found I liked though was travelling on the underground.

I was a constant flasher and the underground gave me a great deal of scope, I mostly used the tube when shopping or going out in the evening, so dressed for the opportunities that could, and usually did arise.

I wasn't surprised at the amount of people who would look up my skirt or down my top's for a quick peek, that was expected but then one day I found out that some people wanted more than a peek.

I got on the tube as usual during the rush hour For the first time Brian had asked me to show a client a house by myself, he said that he believed I was ready and more than capable of selling it. As it was my first time on my own I wanted to make an impression so I wore a demure black skirt about 6" above the knee and a white blouse, top two buttons undone, and as it was autumn a black maxi coat, open.

I got on the tube and as it was rush hour I had to stand, I stood near several guy's in pin stripe suits, holding one of those handles hanging from the roof, I am 5'7" so it wasn't easy holding on and keeping my dignity, not that I minded the guy sitting down blatantly looking at my legs and sliding down to see if he could see anymore, but I was trying to concentrate on my job so I turned round and showed him my back, now I was facing a pinstripe who was about 6 feet tall, with two more pinstripes either side of me, talking to him as best they could on a moving tube.

Suddenly I felt something on my stomach and realised it was a hand, I tried to pull back but there was no room, with a briefcase in one hand and the other one holding me up, I was just a little defenceless, pinstripe in font of me was reading a folded newspaper, which was just below my chin so I couldn't even see who the hand belonged to, slowly it moved up to my boob's, I looked left and right, but nobody was taking any notice of me or seemed to know what was happening.

I felt another blouse button come undone and then the hand was on my naked boob, finding my nipple and softly rubbing it. I realised I was actually getting turned on, the confused look on my face turned to resignation, there really wasn't anything I could do to stop it happening without falling over, the train started to slow and the hand pulled my blouse together, once the train stopped a group of people got off including the three pinstripes,

I was left standing there, arm in the air, blouse pulled together but still showing more than I wanted, I must have been in shock because I didn't move, the train pulled away shaking me back to life, I sat in a vacant seat opposite sliding man, who now had a pretty good view of my boob's and was doing his best to look up my skirt, I couldn't believe he could be so obvious, I was angry, so I spread my legs just enough for him to see and then quickly closed them shut again, he was too slow, he missed his opportunity and I gave him a silly smile.

My station was next, I got off the train and as I was a little early went to the cafÃ© and ordered a coffee, while I drank I thought about what had happened on the train. God it had turned me on, I had to admit that, I didn't even know who it was which made it even more exciting, yes, I had to admit I had enjoyed it, it was safe enough on a crowded train, yes I think I would like it to happen again, in fact I will look forward to it.

I met Mr Harris, a man in his late 40's outside the property, with a smile he looked me up and down, as I would have expected. "Hello Mr Harris." I said, holding out my hand "I'm Kim, come to show you round the property." I went into my sales blurb as I opened the door and we walked in.

"Very nice." he said, as he followed me in. The house was furnished which showed it off a lot better

I showed him downstairs and all he kept saying was, "Very nice, yes very nice." I thought he doesn't seem very enthusiastic, we went upstairs and I showed him the bathroom, second bedroom, third bedroom.

"And this is the master bedroom." I said, as I swept the door open and walked in "Lovely isn't it, tasteful, good view over the common as well."

He moved up behind me to look out the window, a little too close, I turned round trying to side step him "Excellent view." he said looking down at my cleavage

I suddenly realised what all the 'very nice' was about, the button's on my blouse that had been undone on the train, were still undone, the only thing he couldn't see was my nipples. I was shocked, but also, laughing at myself for not realising "Mr Harris, what would your wife say?" I said mockingly, managing to get passed him, making no attempt to do the buttons up

"Hmm, my wife? Well my wife is not going to have to cough up to by this place is she?" he said with a smile, stepping closer.

I stood my ground as he drew nearer "Mr Harris just what are you implying?" I asked, in a feigned, shocked voice.

"Well Kim, I assume you get a hefty commission if I buy this place?" he said, moving behind me

"I just need to go to the bathroom, Mr Harris, please feel free to look around," I said in a slight panic.

I got to the bathroom and locked the door, 'shit what do I do,' I asked myself, I know what he is after, a quick grope or even more, I knew I was safe because he had looked at several other properties, what should I do, fuck, damn him for putting me in this position, possibly my first sale, and he had to complicate things by making it plain that he wanted something extra.

I sat down and thought for a while, how far am I willing to go, not that bloody far, but did I need to, I could fuck him silly right now and he might not sign the form, but if he believed that I would let him have me once he signed that may be a different matter, and one thing I was good at was teasing men into getting what I want, ok that was it then, he had started it so I was going to use it to get him to sign.

I splashed some water in my face making sure some ran down my blouse, then I walked back to the bedroom, "Look what I've done," I said "I'm soaked and there isn't a towel up here."

He couldn't take his eye's off my wet top, clinging to my nipples, I brushed passed him and looked out the window, "Just look at that view, lovely isn't it?" I said.

He moved up close behind me again and put his hands on my shoulders "Oh yes it is a wonderful view." he said, as his hands moved down my arms, going across to my boobs, slipping into the wet blouse.

As he reached naked flesh I put my hand on his and said, "Mr Harris, what are you doing, you naughty man." and turning walked a few steps away "Should we discuss business over a cup of coffee in the kitchen?" I asked, and without waiting for a reply I went downstairs.

He followed me like a lap dog hovering around me while I made coffee "Do you like the house?" I asked, handing him his drink and pulling out a chair, sat at the large table.

He pulled another chair out and sat next to me, close enough to see but not touch "Yes." he said, "Yes I do, it is perfect for us, butâ€¦" And he looked at my legs.

I got up and added milk to my coffee, placing the cup on the table I lifted my skirt slightly and sat down again, his eye's now had more to see, leaning forward I put my hand on his "But, Mr Harris," I said, "but what, I am sure I can help you with any questions or anything else you may want."

His eyes didn't know where to look first "Well it's a lovely house, nice area, but there may be just that little something missing." he said emphasising the 'may'

"Oh Mr Harris I am so pleased you want to buy it." I said, getting up and pulling his head gently to my boob's, his lips touching flesh "I am sure we can sort anything else out once you have signed the papers."

He rubbed his face against my boob, opening the blouse slightly, his hand slowly moving up my leg, as he reached the top of my stockings and touched naked flesh, he said, "Oh I am certain we can."

I moved back to my chair, sitting down, showing nothing "Once you have exchanged contracts I will come over here and hand over the keys to you, myself." I said, and with that I got up and headed for the door, he followed me, lap dog fashion again, as we got to the front door I put my hand to his face and said, "I so look forward to our next meeting Mr Harris." and moving close to his ear whispered "I look forward to it with eager anticipation."

We left the house and he got in his car offering me a lift, I made the excuse that I had another client coming to view the house, adding that I would much rather he bought it. He waved farewell and drove away.

Two weeks later Brian put some papers in front of me and said "Well I don't know how you did it," he said, "but keep doing it, Harris has exchanged contracts, you have your first sale, congratulations, we hand the keys over at 1 o'clock and Mr Harris has asked for you to be there, we leave in half an hour."

I jumped up out of my chair, threw my arms round him and gave him a big hug, I was so excited, at last my first sale, the first of many I hoped.

Brian drove us to the property, all the way I was wondering what Harris would expect of me, but then Brian was with me, so I knew nothing was going to happen. When we arrived Harris's face dropped.

We got out of the car and Brian took Mr Harris by the hand "You have bought a lovely property here Mr Harris," Brian said, "and Kim's first sale, I just had to bring her here personally to hand over the keys, Congratulations." he said, and gave me the keys to give to Harris.

I gave him the keys and said, "I hope you and your family will be very happy here Mr Harris."

He took the keys and leaning forward took my shoulders and pulling me forward kissed me on the cheek, "I know we will Kim," he said "and if your ever passing, please drop in for a coffee, or something." he was smiling but I knew by the pause just what he meant by 'or something' but I think he knew he had lost that particular battle.

So now I knew what to expect, I was more prepared, I dressed in a suit for house viewings, one that covered just enough if I wanted it to but could also reveal as well. Women were much easier to handle, just listen to them, find out what they want and then show how the property can give it to them, although on occasion, just occasionally the men trick worked on the women too.

Around six months later, a new flat, and several sales later, a man walked into the shop wanting to buy a property, "Something different" he said, and gave a rough idea of what he was after, Brian said that he would have to go to a lot of estate agents to find anything like what he wanted, but really it was too big for us to handle, too specific. As the man, Mr Burgess, left I followed him, giving him my card with my mobile number on it.

"Give me a couple of hours and call me, I may be able to help" I said. I went back into the shop and asked Brian if he would mind if I tried to help Mr Burgess in my own time, he said as long as it didn't interfere with work he didn't have a problem with it.

I went for an early lunch, sometimes on my way to work I would browse the opposition windows and when Burgess had described what he was looking for it rang a bell but I wanted to be sure. I found the agent where I thought I had seen the property, and pretending I was interested in buying went in to get the details, it was view by arrangement so, hoping the vendor would be at home I rang the number.

A lady answered the phone and I told her that I may know someone who would be interested in buying her property, I told her that I worked for an estate agent but was acting independently and asked if we could meet, she agreed to meet me after I had finished work.

Mr Burgess rang me shortly after and I told him I may have found a property he would like but I needed to have a look at it first to make sure, we arranged for him to call me back around 9pm. I went round the house after work and was met by a woman in her late 30's.

"Good evening." she said, holding out her hand "I'm Brenda Wilson, I do hope you have a buyer, we have been trying to sell this place for ages, it's a lovely house but my husband's work is being moved abroad and of course we have to sell."

She showed me around the house, It was perfect, or I thought so and I already knew the she was eager to sell, "I think my client will love it." I said, "But I think you should know that although I am working for an estate agent, I am working independently."

She smiled, "Well if you sell the house I am happy to pay you the agents fee." she said, "If that's ok with you?"

The thought of an agent's fee hadn't even entered my head, but hey why not, "That's fine." I said

I went home flushed with success, I hoped that Mr Burgess would love the house as much as I thought he would. He rang at exactly 9 o'clock, "I think you will like the house" I said, "It has all the thing's you asked for and then some. I think you should see it as soon as possible before anyone else doe's."

"Well if it's as good as you say it is," he said "I will be happy to pay you a finders fee, shall we say the same as the estate agents fee."

"Yeâ€¦.yes that will be fine." I stammered, and started counting up money in my head, I couldn't believe the figures I came up with.

I took the following day off work and collected Mr Burgess at the station. He loved the house, he and Mrs Wilson got on very well together and agreed a price, I had told Mr Burgess that the property had been on the market for sometime and about the Wilson's having to sell fast so he got it well below market price.

As we were leaving Brenda said, "Gary! Shall we send the completed papers to Kim as she has done all the work, and then we can exchange contracts here, ok"

"Wonderful idea Brenda, is that ok with you Kim?" he asked

I agreed and took him back to the station "The day we exchange contracts I will give you your check ok, and you have earned every penny believe me" he said with a big smile

I'd done it; I had found and sold a property, all by myself. The following day I told Brian what had happened and although he was not pleased with me taking the day off he congratulated me saying "So! A property broker now eh, well I hope you remember your roots"

"Remember!" I said, "Why I'm not going anywhere."

Brian laughed "Do you know how much money you made in one day?" he said

"Well I did do a count up but it just seemed too much I must have got it wrong" I said.

Brian walked to his desk and fiddled with his calculator "Well, the price was agreed at Â£250,000, you get 2% from both buyer and seller" Brian said, "if they both honour a verbal agreement you should make around Â£10,000. Not bad for a days work eh"

My legs went all shaky, I sat down before I fell down, my figures were right then. Brian handed me a cup of coffee and said, "Drink that, then I think we should have a chat."

I drank the coffee and when he thought I was ready Brian started talking business, how I needed to sort out contracts, get a solicitor, draw up agreements for selling and finding properties. Everything I needed to know about starting up my own Property Broker business.

He finished by saying, "I will pay you for the time you attend work, and for all your sales, but you seem to have found a niche in the market and I think you will do well at it, anytime you need away from here I cant pay you for, but to be honest I don't think you will be here much longer, so like I said, remember your roots, ok"

I was dumbstruck, but Brian had been in this business for a long time, I took note of what he said and for the next few weeks done all the things he suggested, my business was set up and all documents printed up with the Â£10,000 I got from my one days work. Working from my flat I was ready to go

A month after Mr Burgess moved in to his new house he phoned me on my mobile, he had a friend who was looking for a property, an unusual property, he also had one to sell.

That was how I started in my business, pure chance, two months later I said goodbye to Brian and was on my own.

After the day on the tube with the three pinstripe's I realised how much fun travelling on the tube could be, and once I was working for myself the tube became a regular mode of transport.

I started wearing really short skirts, thin tops, stockings and suspenders, I never wore underwear anyway so I was always available for touching or more often, looking, and I encouraged it.

I was on tube one evening rush hour, crushed as usual when the man in front of me, kept looking down, I thought he was looking at my cleavage so I just smiled at him, then I felt something touching my stomach, I looked at him and he nodded downwards, I looked down and saw that he had opened his coat slightly and his dick was sticking out the gap and rubbing my stomach, this was the first time I had encountered a flasher on the train, he looked disappointed when I smiled at him, until he felt my grip on his erection.

Very slowly wanked him, invisible to everyone else behind his coat I played with him, if he tried to pull away I dug my nails in, rubbing him and then slowing down playing with the head, his breathing was coming in gasps so I knew he was close, unfortunately for him so was my station, with a final flurry I turned and walked away, I knew he had almost come by the juice in my hand, but I had timed it perfect and he was left throbbing and juicing but not coming.

Another time I got on the tube, crowded again, and stood in front of a pinstripe, my cleavage showing, my head almost rubbing his chin, he turned his nose up and gave me a filthy look, bastard I thought, turn away by all means but not the look.

I looked to one side and knowing from experience he couldn't get away I slowly moved my hand up his leg, he was sure it was me but I was looking the other way, holding on with one hand and paper in the other he was a little caught, my hand moved to his groin and finding his cock I ran my nails over it through the material, he tried to squirm away, but he was reacting now, getting hard, I ran my hand s over it again and again until he was straining to get out, now I could get a grip on it through the material, I looked him in the face now and gave him a smile, he was shaking, eye's wide. I wanked him, and I wanked him hard, moments later I knew he had come because his legs nearly gave way, I released him and licked my fingers, he got off as soon as the train stopped.

A similar event was again a crowded train, pinstripes again, they just love themselves don't they.

Me in the middle of a crowd of them. Suddenly I felt a hand on my buttocks, a finger tracing the crease in my arse, the man behind me had lifted my skirt and was brushing his trouser covered erection against my bum, his hand moving round to my pussy, the man standing in front of me covered what was going on, I slipped my hand behind me and took his erection in my hand, he gasped in my ear, I found his zipper and started to slide it down, he tried to pull away but I dug my heel into his foot, his zip was down and my hand was in before he could recover, shorts made life so much more fun, I pulled his up and had him in my hand, rubbing him and brushing him against my bum cheeks, it seemed I had turned the tables because both his hands were on my shoulders, I played with him rubbing him hard, scratching my nails over his swollen head "You'll have to stop." he whispered in my ear, "Before it's too late."

 No way pal you started this I thought, and rubbed harder, faster "Oh god, I'm sorry." he said, and shot his load, I felt it hit my bum, it was warm as it ran down my crease, I let him go and walked to the door, leaving him to tidy himself up in the open. He put his dick away and as the train pulled into the station looked round at me, I put a big smile on my face and gave him the middle finger.

It doesn't always work out like that though, every Friday I arrive home around the same time using the tube, a group of about 12 pinstripes always got on at the same station, they always nodded to me and occasionally chatted, after a while the sexual innuendo would creep in and I would give as good as I got, it became a regular thing, brushing around me, hands having a quick feel of anywhere they could, telling me what they would like to do to me and what I could do for them if only they had the time poor things.

On this one occasion they seemed to have had a little more to drink than usual, they got on the train and with a big smile and open arms the leader threw his arms round my shoulders and kissed me on the cheek. I looked at him to say something and he kissed me on the lips, I didn't struggle after all I knew these guy's, when he released me I was surrounded by them, hands were groping my boob's quite openly now, running up my legs.

"Shaved pussy, I was right, you lot owe me a tenner." one shouted.

"Where let me see." said another, and went down under my skirt, I could feel his breath on my pussy, his tongue flicked out, "Oh yes definitely shaved, taste's good too."

I looked at the leader "We had a bet on whether or not you were shaven, we had another bet as well, didn't we guy's."

And with that I felt fingers slip into my pussy, hands inside my top, if it had buttons on I think it would have been torn off, despite the situation all those hands feeling me, fingering me was turning me on "Ok guy's here goes, Â£50 says she will."

I was suddenly pushed forward but because of the head between my legs I couldn't move my feet so I just reached out and grabbed leader's coat, and then I felt something familiar brushing my wet pussy lips on it's way into the depths of my wet hole. 'Shit!' I thought, 'what the fuck' and then suddenly the leader's hands were moving around and his erection was in my face pushing into my mouth, I couldn't let go or I would fall, I took him deep and the one in my pussy was thrusting deep as well,

"That's Â£25 you owe me." leader said thrusting into my mouth up to his balls, and then he started thrusting harder. I felt my orgasm coming despite my efforts to deny it, 'fuck it' I said, to myself and started thrusting back.

"Oh yes guy's oh yes, she's gonna get it, oh yeeess" leader said, and cum deep into my throat

Before he had finished, pussy man said, "Me too, that's it, oh yes that's it hnnnnnn." and I felt his juices slam inside me

My orgasm followed almost immediately, I tried hard to stifle it but it was useless "arrrrrrgghh, ohhhhhhhhhhhhh you, bastard's." I said, as my knees gave way.

Leader supported me and pushed away two guy's who tried to take pussy's place, cum juice dribbled out of my mouth as leader pulled me up, taking a tissue from his pocket he wiped my mouth saying, "I am really sorry, it wasn't meant to go that far." the others seemed ashamed now, they agreed with leader, adding there mumbled apologies to his and asked if I was ok.

I straightened myself up and half shouted "Ok, am I fucking ok, you bastards didn't even give me chanceâ€¦.to lay a bet, ok, no I'm fucking pissed off"

It took a moment but they suddenly realised what I had said, they all started laughing, either through relief or because they saw my point.

"Look," leader said, "can we take you for a drink as an apology, and as we didn't allow you to bet we will buy all the drinks, deal?"

The landlords face, as we walked into the pub, me with my arms round two of them and the others diving for the bar, as we sat down at a table I raised my hand and said "Just one thing, which one of you shagged me?"

We all burst out laughing except one who got to his knees and said "I am he mistress, I beg you sit on my face as punishment."

There were a lot more comment's like that but no more sex, we all became firm friends but they never tried anything like that again.

**Kim Ch. 03**

**The Waitress**

Two years, well almost two years. It was hard to believe that I had been doing this for so long. Don't get me wrong I loved working for myself, but thing's had just grown so fast. I have over fifty client's on my book's at anyone time, and they were spread all over the country, that's why I am sitting on yet another train, being leered at by yet another, boring businessman. I felt sorry for him really, same man on a different day and it could have been a totally different story.

The business had certainly gown though, now I spent four day's a week away from home living in hotel's, two in Glasgow and two in Leeds 's. Still they weren't cheap hotels, not when it was all expenses paid, one of the perk's of having an accountant for a brother. I claimed everything, even half the mortgage for the new London flat. Now that was a real sense of achievement, buying my own flat and actually being able to pay cash, but then Mike stuck his accountant's nose in and told me to take the mortgage and claim tax relief, after all it was my head office.

But so much had changed in the last two years, not just financially, but personally. I have had to face up to who I really am and what I want from life. My biggest decision? I am going to retire when I'm forty, and that's why I work so hard. My biggest realisation? I'm a slut, or can be. I am so driven by my mood's it scare's me. I can be a prim and proper professional one minute and a rampant fucking machine the next, I can go from total disinterest to teasing vamp in the flick of an eye. Some of my sexual exploits worried me so much I decided to have a regular monthly medical check up. But then I can go literally month's without any social contact because work keep's me so busy, like the last few week's, so when I do have fun I make up for lost time.

But at the end of the day I love my life, the good and the bad, and I love the person I have become, I am happy with myself. I have grown from a country girl who got embarrassed at the thought of sex, to a sex loving prick teasing flasher, god I just loved showing my body off, just a little at a time though. And then I have what I have now, a moment of absolute depressive boredom, and god help the world when I got like this.

The train pulled into Leeds station, I gathered my thing's, got off the train and made my way to the taxi rank. It was poring with rain and all the taxi's had gone so by the time I got a ride I was soaked. "Marriott Hotel please." I said

The driver acknowledged but didn't try any conversation, which was wise as I certainly wasn't in the mood for small talk. I had been coming here for so long a lot of the driver's knew me but this one didn't look familiar.

I had a regular booking at the hotel's I used both here and in Glasgow so they greeted me as a regular customer, all the normal paperwork and such not necessary just the need to sign in, "Could you get the laundry to clean this suit for me?" I asked "I need it for a meeting"

"Of course madam," the receptionist said, "terrible weather isn't it, will there be anything else?"

"Err, no thank you." I replied, "I think I'll have a shower and call room service, thank you."

I took my key and made my way up to my room, same old room , lounge, bedroom bathroom, overlooking the swimming pool and gardens, my second home. I went to the bar and poured out a whisky, not my usual tipple but I was chilled through, I drank it down and poured another one. Then a knock at the door, "Shit!" I said, remembering the laundry. I opened the door and a young girl, no more than 18 or 19 year's old stood there, "You were quick, come in I wont be minute"

She stepped in, shoulder length blond hair, nice figure and wonderful innocent eye's. I stepped into the bathroom, not bothering to close the door, stripped off the skirt and jacket, slung a bathrobe around me and grabbing the clothes up went back into the lounge. I handed the clothes to her and noticed she was a little flushed, then I realised that my bathrobe was half open and she could see my boob. I handed her the suit and said, "In the morning will be ok." she grabbed the clothes and almost ran to the door.

I gave a smile as she closed the door with a final quick glimpse, 'No!' I thought, 'she cant be.' I jut had to find out though, was she gay, or was she closet, she just gave off that feeling of excitement when she saw my tit, or just maybe she didn't know. Well that thought kept me awake for ages but eventually I drifted off into a restless sleep.

I never wear anything in bed so when I woke up I dived straight into the shower, a minute later there was a knock on the door. I grabbed a towel and wrapped it round me, looking through the eyehole I saw that it was the girl from laundry, I rushed over to the bedroom and shouted, "Come in." I was standing in the bedroom just to one side of the doorway, "Wont keep you a minute." I started to get dressed, deliberately moving naked around the room but not showing anything.

I grabbed a jumper and pulled it over my head then walked into the lounge, my boob's were on full show, I slowly pulled it down, but the look on her face was a picture, her mouth was half open and she had pulsing red cheeks. I walked over to her and said, "That's great, I have a meeting in the morning. I have a whole day to waste what's the shop's like around here, any decent clothes shop's?"

"Oh yes" she said, all flustered and smiling, "We have a Next, Miss Selfridge, Etam, lot's really I can showâ€¦." and then stopped

"Oh could you that would be great." I said before she could say anymore. Even now when I was dressed she couldn't keep her eye's from looking up and down my body whenever she thought I wasn't looking.

"Well I don't finish work till 4.30 and thenâ€¦."

"That's fine." I interrupted, "I have a lot of paperwork to do so I will see you then." and with that I opened the door and let her out, obviously a little lost and bemused.

Room service knew me well in my hotels, I rarely ever went to the restaurant eating in my room as I worked, the would get the occasional flash and lot's of cheeky comments but I had never fucked any of them. I spent the day, eating from room service and doing paperwork. My desktop PC at home was always online and all I needed to do was link my laptop to it by phone and I could access my email and file's. As most of my contact's were done via email it was essential that had this access and I used it all the time.

By four pm I was in the shower and by ten past I was sitting at the dresser brushing my shoulder length red hair, I had often thought of having it bobbed but really I don't think I could ever have it cut short it was just so naturaly wavy and easy to handle and it looked so natural, I loved it as it was, mind you there were time's when I felt like cutting it all off, like when you got a mouthful at the most impossible time's. I was getting quite excited now, I had made a few plans but decided to play the maid by ear and see how it went. I didn't want to rush thing's and ruin my chances

At 4.15 there was a knock on the door, it was the laundry maid, still wearing her zip up overall. I opened the door, "Come in." I said, I was almost ready, I had my skirt and top on but the top was undone and I was still brushing my hair, she stepped in and I turned round to face her, "Sorry I am not ready yet, but I wont be a moment, my names Kim by the way."

"My names Carrie." she said, nervously "I am a little early."

She was looking at my boobs again and then turning away, then looking back again until she realised I was watching her, then she went bright red and looked around the room, anywhere but in my direction.

"Ok then lets go," I said buttoning myself up, she looked rather relieved and smiling opened the door to let us out.

I handed in my key and said "Where would you recommend for some decent clothes then Carrie"

Carrie looked at what I was wearing and said "Well you like good stuff so there is a place I know that should do."

The rain had stopped and I had been in my room all afternoon so we decided to walk, we got chatting and I found out that she didn't have a boyfriend at the moment and she didn't go out much as she didn't have many friends. She was a shy girl but she was beginning to relax.

We laughed a couple of times at silly things, I said how useless men were and she said "Yeah they only want one thing"

"And do they get it." I quickly shot in. She went bright red "Oh I'm sorry, I didn't mean to embarrass you, but I always say what I mean you'll have to get forgive me

"No that's alright you just surprised me." she said, still reddening at the cheeks.

"That's ok you don't have to talk about it." I said

She went on to tell me her sexual history how the first time it had been at a party and she had drunk too much and the usual routine of the bastard not wanting to know her afterwards, but telling everyone what had happened. After that she suddenly had a lot of boy friends. But then once she realised that sex was all the boy's wanted and she didn't really enjoy it anyway she stopped going out with them.

By now we were on pretty good talking terms, I had thrown in some of my uninhibited male chauvinist pig stuff and things were going well, she had visibly relaxed and I had looped my arm through hers so we were close together and she was leaning on me as we walked. Laughing and joking and openly taking the piss out some of the men we passed.

We walked into the shop laughing and started to look around. Carrie pointed out some of the more official stuff that would have done me for work and I found a suit I liked, short skirt low top, my usual work clothes so I went to the changing room to try them on, but mainly to see how big the rooms were. They were easily big enough for two people.

I tried the clothes on quickly and then I said, "Yeah that's fine for work but I fancy hitting the town tonight, maybe a meal and a drink, what have they got for clubbing." I asked

"Over that side I think" she said, pointing across the shop.

This was where I hoped to make my first move, I found some gypsy tops and a couple of really short skirts. "Come on let's try these on" I said, "you can tell me what you think" I grabbed her hand, pulled her into the changing room with me and closed the door.

She was a little flustered and embarrassed so I said "Well it's not like you haven't already seen it," I whipped my top off and then my skirt.

I was naked now, and she was looking, I slowed down now and slowly put the skirt on, very short and split at the side up to a 3" open zip, "What do you think?" I asked, looking at her,

She was still red cheeked but said, "You look really great, I could never get away with anything like that."

"Don't be silly," I said "you have a great body and nice long legs, you would look great in this" I picked the top up and pulled it on, it was a size small so when my boobs moved it showed and the material constantly rubbed my nipples.

I was having fun, I cupped my boobs and said " Not too much do you think?"

Again she went bright red, eye's looking and then moving away always returning to have another look. "You look really great" she said.

This was where I had planned my first move and I hoped it would work, I removed the top and placed it on the chair and then I went to undo the zip on the skirt "Ouch!" I said " I caught my nail" and put my finger to my lip,

She was standing in the corner so I turned to her raised my arms and said "Carrie undo that zip for me hun" and I took a step forward close enough so that I could feel her breath on my skin.

She looked into my face and as red as a beetroot said, "Wha, oh, yes ok." She couldn't help but brush my boobs with her arms as she reached for the zip and my nipples were throbbing, her face was almost touching my tit, and she was shaking like a leaf, but she managed to get the zip undone. As the skirt started to drop she made a grab for it and her face went into my boob, I almost came on the spot, I stepped back and turned to put my own clothes back on giving her time to recover, when I was dressed I turned round and she was looking at me, quiet and embarrassed.

"Ok!" I said, "Now it's your turn lets get you something to wear." she looked shocked, as I walked out of the changing room she chased after me.

"No I don't want anything honest" she said

I looked at her and said, "Look the least I can do for all your help is buy you a drink, and you can't object to that can you?"

Carrie was looking for something to say but I got in first, "And you don't really want to go into a bar in that do you?" I said, pointing to her hotel smock.

"Well" She said, "not really, but you cant go buying me clothes, they cost too much."

I held her shoulders and looked her in the face, "Look." I said "I have a very important meeting tomorrow, if you had not taken time out to bring me here I would have had to wear the same clothes for two days, that wouldn't impress my client very much, so how about we get you something to wear, we go out for a drink, and if you want we can return the clothes tomorrow."

"Well I would have to ring my mum and let her know I will be late," she said I had a great big smile on my face "That's ok," I said, "we can call her from the hotel."

The decision made she turned to go and have a look around but I hooked her arm and led her to the same rack where I had found my clothes, I had seen something that I thought would suit her and look really good, it was a purple cotton gypsy top and skirt, and the top had a tie at the bust to hold it together, from there it just fell open and the matching skirt was a short wrap round with the same sort of tie as the top. I held it against her, "I can't wear that." she gasped.

"Why not?" I laughed, "don't you like the colour?"

"No I love the colour, but it's, well it's, it's," she stammered, "It's too expensive." She had a great big grin on her face as she said it so I knew that she loved it and just needed a little gentle persuasion. I grabbed her arm and took her to the changing room, pushed her in and followed in behind keeping hold of the clothes.

"Come on then," I said, "get that thing off and let's see how you look in these."

She looked at me sheepishly and half turning away pulled the zip down and stepped out of her uniform. She was wearing blue bra and pants, her body was slim, youthful with long slim legs, very nice and I wanted it there and then but forced myself to be patient. I put the skirt down and held the top open for her to put on she slipped her arms in and I and started to do up the tie string, brushing her boobs gently a couple of times, accidentally of course, I was pleased to see her nipples respond. I stepped back to have a good look and said; "Now that really suits you." I picked up the skirt and moved in close to her so I could wrap it around her waist, which meant I had to bend down so my face was level to her erect nipples, I heard her take a deep breath as my face brushed against her, as I gather the end of the skirt and knelt down on the floor to do up the tie I could smell her, and I new she was having some strange feelings, I tied the skirt and said, "My god you look gorgeous look in the mirror."

She turned round and her reflection showed how pleased she was with what she saw "No I cant have this." she said, and started to undo the top.

I moved forward and held her shoulders saying, "I thought you liked it."

"I do, I do" she said, "But it cost too much, I just cant."

I took hold of the tie and started to do it up, I was rubbing up close to her by now "Wear it tonight and I will bring it back tomorrow." I said, "they wont mind, you look stunning in it and I can see you like it so lets get out of here, come on."

Carrie looked at me in the mirror not once trying to pull away, " Well if your really sure," she said "I do like it and I have never worn anything so daring in my life before."

With that I helped her take them off and we took them to the till, I was on a high and I think Carrie was as well, she couldn't stop talking and kept giving a nervous laugh, She went a little red when the till girl held the clothes up to fold them but took a deep breath and just kept looking ahead, she was getting brave.

Once paid for we left the shop and started for the hotel, on the way we came to a pub "Come on lets start the evening now" I said.

"If I start drinking now I will never last out." she laughed

"That's ok we will only have a couple and then go to the hotel and get changed" I said, "Then we can go for something to eat before we hit the hot spots."

She was fine with that so we went in and ordered a couple of drinks, it was quiet, so we sat down at a table and chatted, she was excited at the prospect of going out in her new outfit and couldn't wait to put it on again, we had another couple of drinks in pretty quick succession which had a very relaxing effect on Carrie who was making jokes and giggling a lot, then we made our way back to the hotel.

I picked up my key at reception and we went up to my room. I suggested Carrie ring her mum to let her know where she was and showed her into the bedroom, I left the room but stood by the door eaves dropping, "Hi mum." she said "I am going out straight from work tonight, so don't worry ok, no if it gets late I will stay at the hotel and give you a call in the morning, no Julie is lending me something to wear, ok, bye" and hung up.

I moved away from the door and removed my top as she came out of the bedroom "Everything ok?" I asked

"Yes, she's fine as long as I let her know I am ok" Carrie replied.

I was stripped naked by now, "Ok," I said, "help yourself to a drink while I have a quick shower and then you can dive in after me."

I had to be in the bathroom first to break the lock on the door. It was one of those silver things and the bit that pokes out that you push was loose, so I wanted to remove it, luckily it was a screw in type so it came away nice and easy, I would take the bolt bit as I walked out after my shower.

I got in the shower and was surprised just how much I was turned on. As I soaped myself I couldn't help slipping a finger over my swollen bud, but I had to call a halt as I didn't want to be in for too long. I grabbed a towel and stepped out of the shower, I walked to the door and opened it slightly, removing the bolt before I stepped into the bedroom drying my hair.

Carrie was sitting in the armchair and this time her eyes never left by body as I walked naked up to her, "Ok your turn." I said , as she got up I added "there is another towel in there if you want it." and gave her a smile. She went in and I waited till I heard the shower running, then I grabbed my hairbrush and walked into the bathroom, I heard her panic but totally ignored her and looking in the mirror started brushing my wet hair, I kept talking, asking if she had any good clubs in mind for us to go to and slowly she seemed to relax and carried on showering, still brushing my hair I turned and looked on her totally naked body for the first time, She was lovely, long legs leading up to her paradise mound, not much hair but swollen lips, she soaped herself as I watched, trying to cover up her embarrassment.

I continued talking and looking into her face, keeping the conversation casual, after a little while I said "I am going to need the dryer on this hair." and I left the bathroom and went into the bedroom.

She took some time to shower and when she finally emerged I was sitting in the chair in the lounge, I had put on my skirt and was just pulling up my stayups, she had the towel wrapped around her but the effects of the drink were still obvious, she put her clothes down and started to put her bra on keeping her back to me, it seemed strange that she didn't go into the bedroom to dress, but then as I said she was getting brave now and the drink helped I think.

I picked her top out of the bag and said "I don't know if that is going to work." she looked at me, "The bra, I don't know if it will go with the outfit." I held the top open for her to slip on, the towel dropped to the floor as she held her arm out, she was very quiet as I moved around in front of her and done the tie up, she was looking into my face all the time and never looked away, I could have kissed her right then but instead I smiled at her, she flushed and smiled back.

I stepped back and said, "No I don't think so, have a look."

I took her hand and led her into the bedroom to look in the full mirror, she gave no resistance, I stood her in front of the mirror and standing very close behind her said "See it shows, it spoils the line." As I said this I ran my hands over her boobs, she took a sharp breath but didn't move away, I settled my hands on her waist.

She stood for a second, looking, Run her hands over her boobs and settled them on mine at her waist. She said, "But I have never gone without a bra before, especially not wearing something as revealing as this."

I looked at her in the mirror, then moved very close and whispered, "Well why don't you try without the bra and see what it looks like and then make your mind up" I stepped back and sat on the bed waiting for her reaction

"Ok!" she said after a minute and standing right in front of me removed the top and the bra, she looked at me as she picked up the top again and she knew I was looking at he breasts, 34" at a guess and slightly upturned, very nice and all I wanted to do was hold them and put them to my lips, by now I was wet I could feel it trickling down my arse onto the bed, patience I said to myself, patience.

She put the top on and turned to the mirror I stood behind her to have a look at her reflection, "Well I think that looks a lot better," I said "don't you?"

She smiled and nodding said "Definitely."

I turned round and walked out of the bedroom saying "Come on lets try the rest on."

She followed, her embarrassment seemingly gone completely, I watched her walk into the room, boobs moving slightly, firm and inviting, she picked the skirt out of the bag and wrapped it around her waist, she tied it up and done a spin, "How do I look?" she asked.

As she spun round the skirt lifted just enough to see her fanny, I took a sharp breath "You look stunning," I said "you will drive everyone nuts." and laughed.

I picked up my top and started to put it on as she picked up her pants, I said " Oh no you don't, if I don't wear them neither do you." I snatched them out of her hand and laughing threw them into the corner of the room.

"Noooo." she screamed laughing "I can't go out without any knickers on."

"Why not?" I asked, and lifted my skirt "I never wear them, or hadn't you noticed?"

She went a little red and said, "What never?"

Dropping my skirt I said, "No! never, I love the feel of the cool air going up my skirt, the thought of someone chatting me up, wanting to touch me and not realising that it is only a skirt away, turns me on, go on take it all the way, new clothes, no bra, no pants, a totally new you, daring and free, try it you'll love it."

"Oh shit!" she said, "Why not, a totally new me." she certainly was getting brave.

We finished getting ready, helping each other with this or with that and when we were done I poured a couple of drinks from the fridge. I handed one to Carrie and said, "Down in one, knock em dead." we both drank it down in one spluttering in between the laughing.

We walked out of the room and went down to reception Carrie tried to pull back and said, "No I cant let them see me, not like this."

I laughed "Why." I said, "Don't you like knocking there eyes out."

I gave her arm a tug "Deep breath," I said, and we both burst out laughing. She didn't resist anymore but instead thrust her shoulders back or boobs forward, I'm not sure which, and we handed the keys into reception

Anthony the guy behind the counter looked twice and his eyes popped out when he realised it was Carrie, we both ignored him and walked away towards the bar "One in here and then onto the clubs." I said

The hotel bar was nearly empty but those people who were in turned and looked at us, the men kept on looking all the way to the bar, the barman's mouth was on his chest, gawping, I ignored him and ordered two drinks on my bill, just to put him in his place

While he was getting the drinks Carrie said, "He never looked at me like that when we were going out."

We took our drinks and went to a table in the corner, we started chatting and I noticed that one man, about 50, sitting a few tables away from me kept staring, even when I looked him in the face he stared, I pointed him out to Carrie and said "Watch this." as I was talking to her I slowly opened my legs "No!" she said, "you cant."

"Oh yes I can, that's all part of the fun" and laughed. She burst into giggles "He nearly choked on his drink." she said, we were in fits.

"Did you have sex with him?" I asked, and nodded towards the barman, she looked at him and said, "No it was him who made me realise that sex was all they wanted, I told him to get lost, he made it sound like he was doing me a favour."

"Well his eyes nearly popped out when you walked in here," I said "and he kept trying to see your boobs, so why don't you get your own back and give him a flash up your skirt."

"Nooo," she cried and then "Hmm, should I? He was a pig, why not? But we will have to leave straight away I will be too embarrassed to stay here."

I smiled and brushed her hand, "Go on then, teach the bastard a lesson."

He was looking straight at us smiling, she looked back at him and slowly spread her legs wide, holding the skirt so it didn't fill the gap, he almost dropped the glass he was drying. We burst out laughing and left.

We got into the fresh air and Carrie turned round to me and said, "I know what you mean by the air hitting the sensitive spots, I am having muscle spasm's," and laughed again, we hailed a taxi and got in the back showing everything we could on the way.

"So how do you feel about your first flash then?" I asked

She smiled, " I dunno really," she said, "It sort of made me feel powerful, like I had control, I don't know if I will be able to face them tomorrow."

I said " You act the same as you have always done, like it never happened and if he mentions it you just say, I am sorry you must be mistaken."

Carrie was sitting in the middle of the cab, when she took my hand and looked ahead talking about where we were going she slowly opened her legs, I looked in the drivers mirror and realised that it was turned downwards and she was giving him a real teasing, she seemed to have got the grasp of things very quickly.

We went into the club and got our drinks, as we were walking around I noticed how all the guy's were looking at us, Carrie must have noticed as well because she said "I'm not used to this, all these guy's looking, it must be you."

"Don't you kid yourself." I said, putting my hand on her bum, "You look stunning, and the way you move around is going to get you a lot of attention."

I wasn't wrong either, we were soon dancing with a succession of different guy's and we were both having a great time, Carrie was making the most of her new clothes and showing herself off whenever she could, both to the guys and to me.

After one dance with a particularly handy guy I found Carrie and said, "I have to go to the ladies I think that one gripped so hard he bruised me."

Carrie followed me to the loo, thankfully it was empty, I pulled up my skirt at the back and said, "I cant see anything can you?" Carrie was in front of me so I turned round, she bent down and had a look "Yes, finger marks, I hope you hurt him back."

I turned to face her as she stood up, she looked into my face, she was only inches away from me, not moving, looking into my eyes.

From here instinct took over and I slowly tentatively moved forward, I put my lips to hers and closing my eyes gently kissed her. I pulled back a little and opened my eyes, she stood there, lips pursed, eyes closed breathing heavily.

I kissed her again, this time with meaning, she responded with passion and it turned into a long lingering passionate kiss, we pulled our lips apart and she took a short step back.

I waited for the explosion but said nothing, she turned round and started pacing up and down, "Shit!" she said, "Now I am bloody totally confused, fuck fuck fuck." banging her fist's on her hips as she cursed.

I stepped into her path, brushed her face with my hand and said, "Calm down, Lets go and have a cup of coffee."

I took her hand and led her upstairs to the coffee bar, I got two coffee's and went and sat in a quiet corner cubicle, all the time she was mumbling, "Shit, shit, shit" and pacing.

I pushed her into the seat first and followed, "Look!" I said "calm down, drink your coffee and tell me what's up."

"What's up?" she said, "What's up is you just kissed me, what's up isâ€¦." And she raised her hands and said, "Oh god what's up is, I enjoyed it I didn't want it to stop."

I gave her a smile and said, "Right, so where's the problem, because I have been wanting to kiss you ever since you walked into my room this afternoon."

Her eyes went wide, "I am not gay," she said, "that's the problem, I have been dancing with those guy's for the last hour and more than one I could quite easily shag, and I don't even know them."

I laughed, she looked at me shocked, which made me laugh even more, "So you would enjoy having sex with a man," I said, "and can't understand how you can enjoy kissing me, is that it?"

Carrie was laughing as well now, "Well, yes." she said.

"And what did you feel when you kissed me back?" I asked "because you did didn't you?"

"Oooooh!" she said, "I know I did and I didn't want it to stop, I was getting turned on and that's what I found confusing."

I decided that now was the time to make it known that I wanted her and I wanted her bad, "Just because you get turned on by a woman doesn't mean you are gay," I said, "I have more sex with men than I do women and I enjoy both as much as each other, I have fancied you since this afternoon and all I want to do right now is take you back to the hotel and make love to you, judging by your reaction you are attracted to me as well aren't you?"

She looked at me, her face was calm, "Ohh" she moaned, "yes I am, and think I have been since we were in the changing room trying on the clothes, only I didn't really know it, but I have never, you know, with a woman, I wouldn't know what to do."

"Look it's a bit of a shock I know, lets go on back downstairs have a couple of drinks and you can make your mind up what you want to do, we can go on as we were or you can come back with me, or if you want I will get you a taxi and you can go home, lets just enjoy the rest of the evening, it's been great fun so far and I don't want to spoil it now."

She smiled "I have never had this much fun," she said quietly, "and I have never felt this good about myself, I feel I could do anything, or anyone come to that, come on lets knock em dead." and she laughed.

We went back down stairs, my heart was thumping now all I wanted was to get her into bed and show her what real satisfaction can be like, we danced some more and the guy that bruised me got a little torture in return for the marks he left on me, We were dancing and his hands started again so I said, "The last time you danced with me you bruised me."

He put on his dirtiest smile and said "Well turn round and I will bruise you some more."

Bastard I thought. I pushed him to a corner of the club that was almost dark and said "Ok then!"

His mouth dropped open as I turned around, I put my hands behind me, unzipped his fly and slipped my hand in, he was hard and throbbing, he tried to grab my boobs but I stopped him and putting his hands on my shoulders said "Move them from there and I walk away."

His voice was shaking as he replied, "Yes ok, no problem."

"Tell me what a useless shit you are and how sorry you are for bruising me." I said.

I couldn't believe it, he actually told me all the useless thing s he was and how sorry he was and he would make it up to me later, all the time I was rubbing his erection which was now out of his pants, rubbing against my bare bum, his breathing was getting faster and faster.

"You tell me when you are going to come," I said "and I will suck you off." Well that was it, "Oh yes now," he said, "I'm coming now, quick." and went to turn me round, but as soon as his hands lifted I walked away, leaving him with his eyes closed and his dick pointing the way.

I spotted Carrie looking at me, "What have you done to that pore guy?" she asked.

"That's the pig that bruised me, so I bruised him back." I replied with a laugh.

She laughed and said "I think you did more than that, maybe it's time to leave."

I agreed and we made our way to the door, there was a taxi outside so we dived in, Carrie looked at me and gave the hotel as destination. I smiled "Are you sure that's what you want." I asked.

In answer she moved over to me and lightly kissed me on the lips I responded and from there it was kissing all the way to the hotel, this time the driver didn't need his mirror to see what was up our skirt as we were sliding all over the place and the skirts were up to our waists by the time we arrived, once stopped he turned around and said how much it was and took in everything that was on display, our tops had ridden up and our boobs were staring at him, we laughed as I threw him some money and said "You've had your tip"

Carrie went to the bottom of the stairs while I collected the key, we ran upstairs together like two kid's, all giggles and laughter. Once in the room Carrie became apprehensive but I held her face in my hands and kissed her, guiding her back to the door, still kissing her I undid the tie to her top and let it open, I brushed her nipples lightly with my hand and kept going down to the hem of her skirt, my fingers brushed her leg, moving upwards towards there destination and then back down again touching but not entering.

Carrie was breathing heavily now, sharp intakes with each motion of my hand, I kissed her neck and went down to those firm breasts taking her nipple into my mouth and playing over it with my tongue, she was shaking and sighing loudly, I kissed down her stomach and then, opening up her skirt, I ran my tongue up her thigh, across her lower stomach and down the other thigh, then back again, without stopping I took her hand and placed it on her erect nipple, she knew what to do and started playing with it, I ran my tongue down her inner thigh and then came back up only this time, I brushed her swollen pussy lips, she cried out and spread her legs to stop herself from falling over, her lips were shining with her juices, her bud standing up invitingly, I answered the invitation with a flick of my tongue.

She had one hand on my head while the other teased her nipples, first one then the other, I pulled the tie to her skirt and let it fall to the floor, running my hands down the cheeks of her bum I continued to lick and suck at her bud, running my tongue over her lips, she tasted sweet and I drank all I could, it wasn't long before she started shaking so hard I thought she was going to fall, "Oh god!" she moaned, "your doing it, your going to make me come."

She gripped my head with both hands now and started moving up and down, rubbing herself even harder against my tongue, and then she stopped, rigid, "Yes, Yes now now, coming , I'm comiiiiing, yes yes arghhhhhhhhhh."

Her orgasm was strong and loud as she ejaculated into my mouth, I slowed down as she began to relax and licked up all her juices, "Oh god what did you do to me?" she said, sliding down to the floor, "I thought I was going to die." She laughed and then put her hands to her face and started to cry.

I wiping my face and put my arms round her, holding her close. She pulled me to her and said, " How can you enjoy something so much it makes you cry?"

After a minute I led her to the bedroom and told her to get into bed while I got us a drink.

As I went for the drinks I could feel my juices running down my leg and realised I was shaking in anticipation. When I got back to the bedroom she was in bed with the covers up to her chin, looking like a little girl lost. I gave her the drink and she downed it in one, "I needed that" she laughed and snuggled down into the bed.

I moved around the other side and started to remove my clothes, she watched openly now with a smile on her face, I slid in beside her and put my arm around her pulling her close, she rested her arm across my stomach and let her fingers play on my hip, her hot breath on my boob. "I'm lost," she said, "I really don't know what to do."

"You know what you like and there is no reason why I wouldn't like the same, only a woman knows what a woman wants, just do what comes naturally, follow your instinct," I said, "you're turning me on already, just running your fingers over my hip and lips close to my nipple."

She turned her head to look up at me, my nipple now closer to her mouth, "Whaâ€¦." she started, and then realised how close she was to putting my nipple in her mouth. She shut her eyes and closed her mouth over my erect nipple, even though I was expecting it, the touch hit me like an electric shock and my legs snapped shut with the effect it had on my clit.

I lay there and could feel my breathing getting heavier, her hand moved across my stomach and slowly made it's way to my waiting juice soaked lips, her fingers slid over my bud and I almost came, she seemed lost at that point so I slid down the bed and took her hard nipple once again into my mouth and played with it licking my tongue over it fast then slow, moving down, running my tongue over her stomach.

I was turning round and licked her inner thigh, down her leg, which she opened and then slowly back again, at the same time squeezing and playing with her nipples I ran my tongue back up her legs till I reached her sensitive inner thigh and played my tongue up and across, sometimes brushing her wet lips and sometimes lifting my mouth so that I would miss her bud, she was moaning again and moving herself so that she could get to me, I bent my leg to give her access, I could feel her breath on my wet lips and then her tongue snaked out and brushed against them, tasting me and then again, only this time longer, a shudder went through my whole body and I started working on her clit and lips again with renewed vigour, she was in full swing now licking and sucking at me, moaning in between breaths, she pushed me onto my back and straddled me, pulling my legs apart as she did so, now she was mine and heaven was on its way, she was licking faster now and I knew she was close which was just as well because I could feel my orgasm rising from the pit of my stomach, she started rocking again and took my bud between her lips moaning loudly sucking on it hard, "That's it," she said, grunting and rocking and then one long "Mmmm, mmmmm," as she had her second orgasm.

That was all I needed and my orgasm shot up from the pit of my stomach and shot straight out my fanny, I raised my hips in the air still sucking on her clit, feeling her juices flowing into my mouth, it was shattering, and seemed to go on forever, when it finally subsided, I lay with my arms and legs spread wide, with Carrie spread eagled on top of me," Are you sure you haven't done this before." I said, and laughed loudly.

I turned round and put my head onto the pillow, Carrie just lay there breathing and looking at the ceiling, no pretence anymore and no effort to cover herself.

"I cant believe that I made you come." she said " I cant believe that a woman made me come like that, it was so strong, not once but twice."

"Well you definitely made me come," I said "I am still throbbing with it."

She turned and rested her head on my stomach, fully stretched out so I could see her body in all it's glory, breast's standing proud, legs apart. I ran my fingers up her stomach and played with her nipples lightly. "I haven't enjoyed a night in a hotel this much for ages." I said

I slipped out from under her, "I think I need a drink." I said.

When I returned she was face down propped up on her elbows, Those curves just drove me wild I put the drinks down and lay on top of her placing my legs either side and started kissing the back of her neck, working my way down.

She rolled over and said, "Oh no you don't, it's my turn." She kissed me softly on the lips and then all over, driving me wild.

Once Carrie had started there was no stopping her and it was the early hour's before we drifted off to sleep arm's around each other.

Carrie knew I had to be up early for my appointment and it was about 7am when I felt her soft tongue against my bud waking me with yet another orgasm. It was her day off so I had breakfast for two delivered to my room.

I went off to my appointment and rushed back to find her laying on the floor of the sitting room naked, watching TV, it wasn't long before we were both naked and passionately enjoying each other.

After that I looked forward to my visit's to Leeds a lot more.

**Kim Ch. 04**

**The Family Abroad**

I had known Jay for about a year now, she was about 5'9 with a slim 34 24 33 body, short black hair done in a bob, muscular but not masculine, she exercised most days.

As I was a property broker I had sold her old house and found her and her husband a new home. They had been trying to sell for over a year when they were told about me, I specialised in unusual properties with huge price tags.

As I only got paid by results I was usually quite open about why a house wouldn't sell and visit my clients in there homes making suggestions on how to redecorate and restyle the houses, this entails a lot of visits and a lot of trust in my judgement, which is why I get all my work by word of mouth.

The first time I met Jay I liked her, we had a good laugh and soon realised we had the same tastes, she had married Nick about a year earlier and moved into his home, Jay was a very young 37, Although Nick was in his late 50's he looked younger and seemed quite fit, the house though was certainly more his style than hers.

I suggested some major changes to the house, which would cost a lot of money, Jay loved the ideas but said that I would have to go over the details with Nick as the house belonged to his parents until they died and left it to him. I got all the details sorted out, costing and architectural stuff and arranged to meet Jay and Nick to discuss things.

I arrived about lunch time and straight away noticed how Nick kept looking at my boobs through my blouse, I was used to this happening but not when the mans wife was present, I looked at Jay and she just smiled at me, All three of us were soon relaxed and having a laugh with each other, all the time Nick trying to openly look up my short skirt as well as down my blouse. When Jay got up to make coffee I went with her to 'give a hand'.

As we disappeared round the corner Jay burst out laughing, "God he's got the hot's for you hasn't he." she said.

I was totally shocked "Jayyyyy!" I said, going bright red "That's your husband your talking about."

"Oh don't worry love, Nick and I have a great marriage, we are both free to do who and what we want, he has never been faithful to anyone and neither have I, that's why we get on so well and why I love him so much, we are perfectly matched, so when I say I know he fancies you I know what I am talking about."

"Well that makes me feel a bit better." I said, and laughed "I was beginning to get a little embarrassed with his obvious wandering eye's."

Jay looked me up and down and with a knowing smile said, "I thought that was why you dressed the way you do, no bra, no pants, thin tops and short skirts."

This time I was determined not to go red, but I think I failed a bit "It is, I love to flash my body, always have done, I don't even know that I am doing it most of the time it's so natural." I said, and then matter of factly, "So I suppose you don't mind if I tease him a little." and gave a broad smile.

Jay put her hand to my cheek and said, "You can fuck him silly if it gets this house sold." and added, "If, that's what you want."

I touched her hand, still on my cheek and said "Well I have to admit I find him quite attractive, he seems quite fit for his age." I gave smile and decided to take a chance on a feeling I had, I added, "you both do, and your both very attractive." and squeezed her hand

Jay kissed me on the cheek and said "That's agreed then, but for now just have fun with him until he signs the papers." with the emphasis on him, she smiled and took the tray with the coffee into the lounge, I followed, undoing a button on my blouse as we went, I was going to enjoy this.

From that moment I worked on Nick, bending down in front of him giving him a view of my boobs or a great view of my pussy, I walked around the room saying what colours would look good, often reaching high to emphasise a point, Nick loved every minute of it, Jay seemed quite happy too.

They both liked the plans, and the presentation, "Ok Kim, but I'm gonna need a little time to think about it." Nick said.

I put the plans on the table, "Of course, if you do these changes it could add around 18% to the selling price."

"Well that will help." Jay said, "Please excuse me Kim, I must go into town before it closes, Nick make Kim another coffee and I will see you soon Kim ok." and with that she kissed me on the cheek grabbed her bag and, with a smile at me she left.

Nick took my hand and led me into the kitchen "How do you like your coffee?" He asked.

I smiled, sat on a chair, and crossing my legs slowly said, "Hot"

His eyes couldn't leave my legs, he flicked the coffee machine on and moved behind me "What else do you like hot?" he asked, breathing erratically

His hands were on my shoulder's moving forward "My men." I said and moved my hand behind me, rubbing it up his leg.

That was all he needed, after waiting all evening he finally got his hands on my boobs, squeezing them gently, pinching the nipples "God I've wanted these all night." he said.

"Hmmmm, I know." I replied, still rubbing his leg, he moved round beside me so I could see his erection, I ran my hands up and over the bump in his trousers, he shuddered.

Kneeling down he took my nipple in his mouth "I want to take you to bed." he said, "I want to make love to you."

"Oh Nick." I said, standing up and walking over to the boiling coffee "I cant do that, as much as I would love to be in bed with you, I never get involved with a client unless business is finished, I don't want my clients ever saying that I only went to bed with them to make them use my business, maybe when things here are finished ok?"

Poor Nick, he was still on the floor only now he was banging his head on the tiles, as he stood up I went over to him and pushing my body close said "Look it's been a nice day, look over the plans, if you like them sign them, if not let me know and we will sort out any problems, once your decision is made we are free to follow up onâ€¦. other matters ok."

He pulled me close and lifting my head up kissed me softly on the lips "I admire your work ethics." he said, "it's just my luck to fancy someone who wants to work there way to the top and not do it lying down, agreed, I will call you in a couple of day's." his hand running down my back to the hem of my skirt. I brushed my lips across his, turned and walked to the front door.

The following day Jay rang me, "What on earth did you do to him?" she asked

"Nothing," I said "I think that was his problem."

We chatted for about a half hour, about nothing in particular, just getting to now each other without saying I fancy you, we both knew it would happen, it was just a matter of when.

Jay rang again the following day, Nick had agreed the plans and wanted to sign the contract the following evening over dinner, at his favourite restaurant, " I have another engagement." she said, laughing, "So it will be just you two, is that ok with you?" she was giggling down the phone so I knew what she meant.

I laughed and said, "Well if it's ok with you it's fine by me, I look forward to it."

"Great!" she said, "And if you feel like stopping over I will be out all night so have fun ok."

"Jay, your terrible." I said, still laughing "Lets see how it goes eh, tell Nick I will see him tomorrow, bye."

I arrived at the restaurant early to find Nick sitting on a stool at the bar with a drink in his hands, "Hi Nick!" I said, "I see you started without me."

He turned round and when he saw me he nearly choked on his drink, I was dressed to kill, gathering himself he said "God but your gorgeous!"

He looked me up and down and smiled with approval "I'll have an Ice please." I said making no move to sit down.

"Oh, oh yes sorry, excuse me for staring but well, oh damn take a seat you know why I'm staring." he stammered

I laughed and took the stool next to him, crossing my legs as I did. I was wearing a short black dress which left very little to the imagination, lacy, it had plenty of holes in it, with a thin shift underneath, it showed nothing but hid nothing either, the length however showed everything, if I wanted it to, and Nick had a quick glimpse of it all.

He passed me my drink and said "I have booked our table for 8.30 so we have a little time to do business, shall we sit over there and get it over with."

He pointed to a lounge area with soft seating and coffee tables, I smiled and swung my legs round making sure he got a good view, I looked at his crotch and saw the outline of his throbbing erection. Moving over to the lounge I sat down on the settee, Nick sat next to me, I turned slightly, keeping my legs away from his gaze and my hem as far down as it would go, letting him know we were now doing business.

It didn't take long, we made a couple of changes and agreed financial details and control and then he signed the papers, the deal was done, now for some fun.

We had a great time, all laugh's and joke's and innuendo, and a wonderful meal, then went back to Nicks.

He got everything he wanted and I was surprised at his staying power and expertise, it wasn't often a man of his age could keep up with me but he managed it, just, we fell asleep exhausted.

I was woken up by a tingling sensation as a finger lightly followed the contours of my body; opening my eyes I was surprised to see Jay with a smile on her face.

"I thought you were out for the night," I said, "what time is it?"

Still running her fingers over me she said, "Don't worry it's only 7.30, I got home early, I wanted to catch you before you left." she smiled and added "I know Nick enjoyed himself, how about you?"

I sat up smiling and said, "Pleasantly surprised, and somewhat exhausted, as well you know I think, you could have warned me he was that good in bed."

"What? And take all the fun out of it." she laughed, "You know where the bathroom is, have a shower and meet me in the kitchen, we have business to discuss." and with that she stood up and went downstairs.

I quickly showered and dressed, as I entered the kitchen Nick and Jay were in discussion, "Morning Kim" Nick said, with a smile.

Jay handed me a cup of coffee "We were just discussing our new home," Jay said "and we are agreed that we want you to find it for us."

This was business, so I put my work hat on and got details of what they wanted and how much they wanted to spend, after an hour or so Nick said, "Right that's settled then, as soon as this place is complete we would like to move to our new home so let us know what you find, if you get it at a good price maybe we will have a bonus for you ok?"

So I done up the house and sold it to one of my other clients. I found them a nice new home in the country for less than half the money they received for there old house, also from one of my clients. I even got an invite to the house warming party.

The party was all business, old friends and some new friends from the local area; Jay and Nick introduced me in my capacity as their property broker and I received a lot of business cards and some possible business.

As the party drew to a close Jay and Nick asked me to join them in the study, I followed them in and Nick said "Kim, you have done a great job for us with this house, we love it, so now it's time for your bonus."

"But I thought all these cards were my bonus, the possible work here is immense." I said, a little shocked

"Oh Kim!" Jay said "That was no more than you deserved and we wanted you at the party, this is something else entirely, tell her Nick." she added.

I was sitting in an armchair, Jay sitting on the arm, with her arm around my shoulder. After the night with Nick there had not been much time for anymore sex, except the odd quickie a couple of times when he, or should I say we, sort of lost control, other than that we settled for a touch up here and there, so Nick still couldn't keep his eyes off my legs, smiling he said, "You both made, and saved us an absolute fortune in the way you do business, now we want you to help us with another property, in Spain."

I smiled and said, "Well I have a contact in Spain, I can put you in touch with him if you like."

"No!" Nick said, "What we would like is for you to go to Spain, or Portugal or wherever, with Jay and find us a holiday villa, all expenses paid."

No amount of objections would deter Nick from his plan, he wanted me to go to Spain and find him a Villa and that was that, Jay never said a word, just kept rubbing my shoulder and softly running her finger's through my hair. If the truth were known I needed the break, so when Nick handed me my final cheque with a Â£3,000 holiday bonus as he put it, I finally agreed.

I spent the next week sorting out business. The day before we travelled I went to meet Jay for a shopping spree in Oxford St. When Jay arrived she was not alone, her stepdaughter Paula was with her. I knew Paula, who was a 19 year old student quite well from my time working on Jay's house, we had been out drinking a couple of times, so we got on really well, her relationship with Jay was more like sisters so it was no real surprise when Jay said that Paula was coming on the trip as well.

We hit the shops like a whirlwind, trying this on or that, it was wild and Jay wouldn't let me pay for anything I bought, when I protested Paula said "She's only obeying dads orders, he said Jay had to buy everything, even for me, so enjoy it, I am"

I felt a bit guilty about buying any clothes but if Jay thought I liked something she bought it anyway so in the end I joined the fun and bought some really outrageous things, really hot and sexy. In one shop we each found something we wanted to try on but there was only two cubicles and one of those was being used.

"That's ok," Jay said, "we can all fit in this one." and putting her arms round me and Paula pushed us into the cubicle squeezing in behind, we were laughing so loud the attendant started making noises so we would know she was around.

Jay was trying a top on and removed the one she had on, Paula and I followed, in such a small space, flesh was touching flesh, this was the first time I had seen Jay's body near naked and it started my juices flowing, Paula had a great body as well, firm tit's a big 36d all in the front, they made her body shaped like an hour glass with the bottom section being half the size of the top, slim waist and hips, long legs, shame she had a boyfriend.

Once we were stripped Jay just kept looking at my body, as I was trying on a skirt as well I slowly dropped mine to the floor, all the time looking in her eye's

Her eye's ran down my body "That's not like you" she said "a thong."

Paula swung round to look and went a little red at what she saw.

"Well I didn't want to embarrass anybody by dressing as I usually do." I said.

Paula laughed nervously and said, "So how do you usually dress?"

"Nothing, no string, no nothing" I said, and burst out laughing at the shock on her face

"I can vouch for that," Jay said, "and so can your dad."

The look of absolute shock on Paula's face was enough to put me and Jay into further fit's of laughter

We tried our clothes on and once again Jay used her plastic. I suggested maybe we should go and get something to eat to which they both agreed. I made sure I bought lunch, by taking Jays purse away from her before she was able to pay.

Around 5pm I watched them pull out of the station, I realised I was going to miss them for the next week, but I was really looking forward to the trip.

The day came and in the early hours of the morning I met Jay and Paula at Luton airport. The fun started straight away, I think we were all on a high, all through the flight we were chatting and laughing, we teased the steward rotten, but we got good service.

We were going to stay in a Villa which was the one Nick and Jay were thinking of buying, it belonged to one of Nick's associates, but before they committed to the sale they decided to have a look around first, to see if they could find something a bit better, mind you once I saw it I doubted they would, not at the price anyway.

Jay showed me to my room and with a huge smile said, "They all have double beds, drinks by the pool in ten minutes ok."

I smiled knowingly, "I much prefer a double don't you," I said, "in ten then" and with that I close the door

I put my bikini on and headed for the pool, I arrived to find Paula and Jay, also wearing bikini's, had started without me, taking a drink I said, "This place is gorgeous."

It was built into the side of a cliff so it wasn't overlooked, had a large swimming pool, sun area, gardens, and the most wonderful view of the bay. The villa itself had four double bedrooms, two reception rooms and an enormous kitchen with a laundry room at the side. The whole place was a dream.

"Ok!" Jay said, bringing me back to reality "although we are here to find a villa I think it is understood that we are going to have some fun as well, ok?"

Paula and I vigorously agreed, Jay added, "So it's important that we all know the guidelines." she was looking at me at this point and I was wondering what she was trying to say

"What I mean." she continued, "Is, there are no guidelines, Paula knows all about mine and Nick's relationship, so Kim, you don't need to hold back or worry about Nick knowing about anything that goes on here ok?"

"Yeah that's fine," I said, "I was a little concerned, especially with Paula along but, no that's fine by me."

Paula giggled and said "God if dad knew everything that we got up to he would have a right good laugh wouldn't he Jay?"

Jay laughed, "That's true enough." she said, then added "Anyway we need some food and things so who's for a walk into the village and then back here for a swim."

We finished our drinks and headed for the village on foot, still only wearing bikini's, we done our shopping, with all the expected whistles and rattling of male hormones, then we headed back to the villa

As soon as we walked in Jay said "Meet you in the middle." and dropped her shopping and ran toward the pool, ripping her top off as she went, Paula and I followed right behind, also losing our tops. The water was lovely, Jay saw me coming and waited for me to go underwater before running her hand over my body, brushing my boobs as I went by, I surfaced gasping, and spluttering, when I opened my eyes Jay had a finger to her lips with the other hand pointing to Paula at the other end of the pool.

"I take it she doesn't know all about you then." I said, wiping water from my eyes

Jay moved a little closer and said "No! The subject never came up, I'm going to get some sun." and with that she made her way to a lounger. I watched her as she went, slim body all sensuality, firm tits, nice tight bum and I could feel myself getting turned on. I splashed water in my face and thought 'save it for later.'

I swam towards Paula who was just coming down the slide. Jumping out of the water I raced her for the next turn, jumping on the slide just ahead of her I went down head first on my back, she didn't wait for me to get out of the way, just dived on and followed, I went underwater and felt her land almost on top of me, as I surfaced, eye's closed, my hand brushed her boob's, large and firm, as I stood up I realise that our boobs were brushing together, without moving I wiped the water from my face, looking down at our tit's I gave a big smile and looking her straight in the face said "That was nice, wanna do it again?" and rushed away to get to the slide first.

We messed around for about another 10 minutes, with the odd brush or touch, but I couldn't work out if she was doing it on purpose or not, eventually I said, "I'm going to dry off." I got out and rubbed the towel over me, got another drink and lay on a lounger.

Paula swam on her own for a while and then joined us taking in the sun, she seemed to be smiling to herself, ignoring Jay and me as though she was in her own little world.

Jay said, "If were hitting the town tonight I think a little siesta is in order as we set out so early this morning."

I agreed the early start and the heat were getting to me and there was no way I wasn't going to enjoy myself tonight.

I went to my room and, still in my bikini, lay on top of the bed thinking about Paula, I still couldn't make out if she was touching me on purpose, it wasn't anything major like a good fondle of my tit's or brushing my pussy, just light touches, close but not quite sexual, Jay on the other hand was obvious, to me anyway and I looked forward to the evening, with these thought's I drifted off to sleep

I don't know how long I slept but when I opened my eyes Paula was standing next to the bed looking at me, I couldn't help myself, I rolled onto my back opening my legs slightly, locked my finger together and stretched them above my head, "Hmmmm," I said, stretching "What time is it?"

With an embarrassed look on her face she turned and headed for the door, "Jay say's it's time to get ready." she said

All the bedrooms had en-suit bathrooms so I dived into the shower and got ready for our first night out, I was pretty sure how it was going to end but I was going to enjoy every minute between now and then.

When I walked into the lounge half hour later I was dressed in a white skirt, to say it was short would make it sound long, with matching half top, both made of crochet the skirt had a single V panel back and front and the top had two V panels, all strategically placed to only hide the absolute essentials, along with thigh length black boots I felt like I could screw anything and everything that came along, I felt in total command, I started to pity Jay, I was going to tease her like hell all night.

When I saw Jay in a short blue diagonal cut skirt, cut to the waist, and a transparent top which hid nothing I wasn't sure I was the only one who felt like that, this was going to be one hell of a night, and then Paula walked in, I suddenly felt sorry for any guy's we met tonight, she had on the shortest of shorts that looked like they were cut to fit her pussy and the tightest of crop tops that outlined her nipples like they were neon lights.

We got a cab into town and dived into the first club we came to, the guy's were like moths to a light, we didn't even have to buy our first drink, we all spent the next hour or so drinking and dancing with any guy that asked, and they all had hands roaming over our bodies at every opportunity, I was having a great time and felt alive, like electricity, I hadn't spent any time on me, just for fun, for ages and hadn't had a proper holiday for two years.

Jay took my arm and said she was going to the loo, which reminded me, as it does, that I needed to go as well, as we walked into the cloakroom she said, "Christ I've been propositioned 3 times all ready and nearly finger fucked twice, they just cant get enough."

I laughed and said, "Me too, poor sod's don't know what's hit them." We went to the mirror to check things out. I looked at her reflection and without thinking of where I was or who might walk in I grabbed her shoulders spun her round, and kissed her passionately on the lips, her arms pulled me to her as she responded, I drew away and said, "My body is already booked for tonight and so is yours." And then I stepped back.

Jay was breathing heavily "Thank fuck for that." she said, "I thought I might have to settle for one of them guy's tonight the way you were going at them out there."

"Me!" I screamed, "You cheeky cow, if your tongue had gone much further down that guys throat he would have suffocated." and with that I dived for the door.

Jay beat me though, pushing me forward into the door and ramming her body against me she ran her hands over my arse and round my hips, down to my pussy and then up to my tit's, squeezing them hard, all the time breathing in my ear, her hand went back down and slipped into my pussy, no hemline to stop it, I moved my hand behind me and fumbled for her, finding her wet lips with my finger, we stood there finger fucking each other, till someone tried to get in and slammed the door in my face.

We stumbled back, breathing heavily and burst out laughing hysterically,

The girl that walked in said, "Sorry did I hurt you?"

Laughing even louder I said, "No, don't worry about it she was just fucking me." and with that Jay chased me out into the club, the girls face had a look of horror on it which just added to the laughter.

Without realising it we seemed to have settled with three guy's so when we found them they were all dancing with Paula, and if the look on her face was anything to go by she was in heaven, kissing one of them while he squeezed her tits through her top, the other two dancing either side of her each had a hand on her pussy or in it, and one up the leg of her shorts clawing at her arse, she had hold of them by the waist of there shorts, pulling them to her rhythmically, if she had dropped her hands a little she would have had two erections to lean on.

As we walked passed she came up for air, gasping, she looked at us and gave a huge smile, so we left her to it and went looking for our drinks, after a few moments it was clear that she was having an orgasm, screaming and jumping up and down onto there fingers, after a while slowing down and nearly collapsing onto the floor, the guy's helped her over to the table.

Paula was breathing heavily, huge smile on her face, "God!" she said, stammering "Didâ€¦did you oh god did you see thatâ€¦.hmm made me come on the fuckin danceâ€¦.floorâ€¦.fuck that was a turn on, give me a drink I'm gasping." with that she flopped into a seat.

Jay and I were dragged onto the dance floor, it seemed the guy's had decided that it was time they asserted themselves, as the minute they got close it was kisses and hands all over the place, we were dancing, if you could call it that, right next to each other, as I came up for air I moved over to Jay and said "Swap?"

She smiled and we switched places, after a few moments I turned round, the guy's hand running up and down my body roughly, my hand playing with his erection making him eager, Jay saw what I was doing and followed suit, as we got closer I said "Swap!" and again she moved to swap places but I stepped in front of her and kissed her, the guy's couldn't believe their luck, moving in close behind us, me and Jay the filling to their sandwich, they carried on touching and squeezing us all over.

But my hands were now on Jays body and she was investigating mine again, I moved to her ear and whispered "I think this one is about to fuck me." I could feel his erection trying to push into me, I guessed he had lifted the leg on his shorts but wasn't sure.

Jay said, "Same here, come on lets have a drink." we walked away and left them there scrabbling to put away their dicks, they headed off toward the gents.

When we reached the table Paula was still sitting there with a long look on her face Jay knelt in front of her and asked if she was ok

"That fucker," she said angrily, "He just had a go co's I wont let him take me round the back for a fuck, bastard."

I laughed and said "Well at least yours wanted to take you outside mine just tried it on the dance floor."

Paula's face had shock written all over it "Nooo, what did you do, you didn't let him did you?" she said.

"No chance." Jay said, "Come on lets get out of here, it's only 1.30 but I am knackered, lets get something to eat and go home yeah."

We gathered our stuff and got out of there as quickly as possible, grabbing a taxi we went back to the village and got a take away chicken something or other and took it back to the villa, we got some drinks and sat by the pool eating our food and chatting about our first night out, the conclusion was we were a bunch of sluts who had a great night out and looked forward to even more of the same.

An hour or so later Paula went off to bed, leaving Jay and myself on our own, at last, I stood up and stripped off my clothes in front of her and then quietly slipped into the pool, Jay quickly followed, we circled each other and then slowly moved together, kissing softly, hands slowly moving over each other, finding sensitive spots, I slipped under the water and took her nipple into my mouth, running my hand over her thighs to her pussy, as I came up for air Jay went down, kissing me over my boobs, down my belly to my mons and then all the way back up again.

I pulled her legs up and pushed her to the edge, running my tongue up her legs she took hold of the rail as I spread he lips with my tongue tasting her bud for the first time, she gasped and nearly let go of the rail, I knew I wouldn't get her true taste while we were in the water so after a few moments I moved to her tit's and then on to her mouth.

"I think it's time I took you to bed." she said softly

I smiled as she took my hand and led me out of the pool and into my bedroom, closing the door as she led me to the bed, "I have waited so long for this," she said "now I cant wait, but I don't want to spoil it"

I pulled her to me and said, "We have ages to make love, If you don't make me come soon you will spoil it." and with that I pulled her roughly to me, kissing her passionately on the lips, moving down her neck, nipping with my teeth, biting her nipples.

She reached for my tits and gripping them hard she turned me on my back and straddled me, I squirmed downwards slipping my hands under her legs pushing her up I slipped between her thighs, I could smell her now, see the juices flowing, I pushed her bum so she fell forward putting her hands on the wall for support, slowly I ran my tongue along her outer lips, finding her bud as I reached the top, standing proud red and throbbing, she gasped out loud, I reached one hand up and found a nipple, pinching it hard each time my tongue touched her clit.

She started moving in rhythm to my tongue, her breathing getting heavier, I speeded up slightly as she moaned, "Oh jeez, yes." she moaned, "Oh yes."

I kept up the rhythm then as she neared her orgasm slowed down "Oh no!" she cried, "Noooo, you bitch, faster, faster"

I speeded up, by now my clit was throbbing from it's own needs, she leaned back putting her arms behind her at my side, pushing her throbbing pussy further onto my face, I moved my arms under her, resting on her legs I grabbed her wrist's pinning her to the bed, then I started licking her bud hard, driving into her pussy and then sucking her on her clit, she couldn't move, legs and arms pinned as they were, I drove her wild, every time her juices shot into my mouth I stopped.

"Noo!" she screamed, "don't be cruel, don't stop, make me come I gotta come."

I laughed "Beg me," I said, "beg me for it and I might let you come, beg me." I was in total control and my mood had taken me over, I wanted, needed her to beg for it, I would make her beg for it or drive her insane.

It didn't take long, "Yes." she said, "Please Kim, let me come please I'm begging you please, please let me come, I cant take any more." sobbing now

And I did, slowly I brought her right to the edge and just when she thought I was going to pull away again I took her swollen clit between my teeth and sucked on it as hard and as fast as I could.

Jay screamed so loud I was sure Paula would run in, but I didn't care, I wasn't stopping now, "Oh jeez oh yes, ooohhhhhh yes arghhhhhh." She went into spasm, thrusting her pussy into my face and arching her back, pulling at her arms to try and release them but I hung on, using my tongue now fast on her lips, on her clit and pushing into her, driving her to even greater heights, she started thrashing and pulling at me so hard I thought she would break my arms, "No more please no more, oh you bitch, your killin me, you gotta stop, naaggghhh" and then her arms were loose and she threw her self onto the bed, pushing her hands between her legs, moaning "Oh you bitch, oh fuck," over and over again.

She was shaking all over, I moved close to her and putting my arms around her pulled her to me, lightly kissing her on the neck and ears.

Slowly she calmed down, "Oh Kim what did you do to me, I've waited so long for you, I never dreamed it would be that good, I cant stop shaking." she said.

I got off the bed and went into the lounge, still naked, and got a bottle and a couple of glasses, passing Paula's room I listened for a minute at the door, hearing no sound I went back to Jay and poured her a large drink "Here have this, down in one mind." I said.

She did as she was told and drank it straight down, after a minute she said "Shit it's never been that strong, not with a woman anyway and I have been with a few women believe me, it must have been the long wait, knowing it was going to happen sooner or later did drive me insane at times." and she laughed.

I moved over to her and kissed her erect nipple lightly, she shuddered and turning her face to kissed me lightly on the lips, she took my drink off me and put the glasses on the table

Jay gently kissed me again, slowly pushing me back onto the bed, she whispered in my ear "Just lay back and relax, enjoy."

With that she slowly kissed me all over my body, starting at me neck, over my nipples, across my stomach, tongue flashing out now and then, over my hips to my mons, opening my legs she kissed my inner thigh's brushing my lips lightly as she passed down my thigh's all the way to my toes and then slowly back up again.

The light touch of her kiss and the feel of her hot breath was driving me wild, I ran my fingers through her hair, I tried to reach for her boobs but, taking my hands she climbed on top of me and moved them to the iron wrought head board, "Keep them there," she said, "if you move them again, I will stop ok."

I nodded agreement, the glint in her eye told me she meant it, she started moving her hips and I felt our mounds brushing together, her mouth moved to my swollen nipples while her hand went slowly to my sopping pussy, she brushed over my mons, her finger lightly touching my swollen lips, the feeling was electric, I wanted to feel her inside me, slowly she slipped her finger in finding my bud, swollen and throbbing, a shockwave ran the length of my body making me gasp out loud, her teeth sank into my nipple's, first one and then the other, I was moaning loudly now, I moved my hand to her head, she stopped all movement.

"No don't stop." I sighed and put my hand back to the rail, she took my bud between her fingers and pinched it hard, as though to say 'keep them there,' I gripped hard as she worked on my bud and lips for a while and then slowly moved her head down, she ran her tongue down my inner thighs and then up between my swollen lips till she reached my throbbing clit, playing with it then running her tongue back down my lips, she put her arms under my legs raising my bum so she could run her tongue all the way from my clit to my bum crack, making long slow movements sending shocks up my back as well as my front, I started to squirm as I felt my orgasm rising, my hands pulling me up and down, fucking her tongue with my pussy and my bum.

She knew I was close, the flood of juices running from my pussy told her just how close, she slipped a finger into my bum, moving it round and round, in and out, all the time her tongue was back on my bud, sucking, flicking and licking and driving me wild, I was bucking like a wild horse now, feeling the orgasm rising, moaning louder and louder, her thumb slipped into my sopping pussy, keeping motion with her finger in my arse.

I couldn't take much more, the rails were cutting into my hands I was holding them so hard, the pain heightening the pleasure even further.

And then it hit, as it always did, shooting up from my clit, right up my stomach and out my mouth, with an almighty jerk I screamed, "Arrrrrrrrrggggggggghhhhhhh, Nooooooowwwwwwwwwww, oh yes! oh yes, oh you angel," bucking up and down, feeling her finger and thumb pushing into me even harder as she speeded up, taking my clit in her teeth and licking it at the same time, I was totally lost, I shut my mouth, eyes tight closed trying to hold it together but it was no good, it was too strong and I was gone, all I remember is floating, zooming from one picture to another and then nothing, just small sparks in my pussy, little burns and spot's before my eye's.

I don't know how long I was like that. The next thing I remember is Jay shouting, "Kim! Kim are you ok? Kim!"

I opened my eye's and looked at her worried face, "No I'm not fuckin all right." I said "I'm in pain from my hands to my fucking pussy." and I showed her my hands, red and bleeding where I had kept hold of the rail all through, seeing how shocked she was I added softly, "So you better lick them both better." an laughing pulled her to me and kissed her hard.

Once she realise I was ok she reached for the drinks and we finished them off, she put her arm around me and pulled me to her breast, putting my arm across her, I said "I'm bloody knackered, we must do that again sometime soon, very soon."

"You can bank on it." Jay said, and that's the last thing I remember.

We must have got under the covers sometime during the night because the next thing I remember is daylight and the soft touch of a hand running up and down my body, I turned to find Jay looking at me, she lowered her head and kissed me lightly "Good morning lover and how do you feel this morning?"

"A bit rough around the edges but nothing an all over massage won't cure." I laughed. With that her hand started exploring my body, finding it's way to my already wet pussy, I took her nipple between my lips and played with it lightly, running my hand down between her legs, kicking her feet, the cover fell to the floor, she lowered her head to my erect nipples andâ€¦.the door burst open.

"You bitch, I wanted her, how could you?"

Both Jay and I sat up startled, it was Paula standing in the doorway wearing a bathrobe, she stormed over to the bed glaring at Jay who seemed stunned, neither of us had tried to cover up or even had the chance, Paula's face was blazing, she almost ran to the bed and leaned over looking at Jay.

"Paula, I didn't even know you were gay, I'm sorry." Jay stammered

Paula went wild leaning on the bed she shouted, "I'm not bloody gay." and then realising what she was saying quietly added, "Iâ€¦.I just like women sometimes."

I burst out laughing, both of them looked at me and in chorus said, "What are you laughing at?" I grabbed Paula's hand, making her lose her balance, she fell forward onto the bed, Jay just got out the way in time, I rolled Paula onto her back and kissed her hard on the lips, "I have never been a one man, or one women, women." I said

She looked shocked, all the fight knocked out of her, I lay next to her running my fingers over her body, she looked nervously at Jay who was standing by the bed gathering her clothes, "Where are you going?" Paula asked.

Jay smiled and said, "I think I should leave you two on your own."

Paula looked at me and kissing me lightly smiled, she looked back at Jay and said "If you had told me that you like women, we could have all been here last night don't you think?" and with that she sat up and looked Jay straight in the face, grinning broadly, "You have a great body, I have always loved watching you, when you move, when you walk," and more seductively "When you dress, or better still, undress."

Jay was the one who was shocked now, her eye's wide "Yâ€¦.yâ€¦. you mean, what, you mean youâ€¦.meâ€¦.weâ€¦.." She stammered.

Paula offered her hand and said, "To put it bluntly I have often fingered myself thinking of us, in bed, having sex, plain enough for you."

**Kim Ch. 04**

Jay's face was a picture, her eyes went wide and her chin dropped, she dropped the clothes to the floor and said, "Me too, with you I mean." and with that she slowly climbed onto the bed, moving slowly toward Paula, face to face, slowly she kissed her, Paula, breathing deeply now responded in kind, after a moment they separated.

"I think I better let you two discover each other." I said and started to move away.

Paula grabbed my arm and said "Oh no you don't, your staying." she looked at Jay who agreed.

"The three fuckateers!" Jay said laughing, "All in one and one in all." at that we all burst out laughing.

Jay lay next to Paula on one side while I lay the other side, I moved my hand to Paula's huge tit, and then lowered my face to her nipple, I saw Jay's hand moving toward the other boob, shaking, Paula took Jay's hand and moved it between her legs, resting it on her mound, Paula pulled Jay to her and kissed her passionately, then turned and did the same to me, we were off.

I don't think anything would have stopped what was going to happen, even if someone had walked in we would have carried on we were so wrapped up in each other.

I cant really remember everything that happened, I know that my hand followed Jays and between us biting and licking Paula's nipples and finger fucking her she came several times in quick succession, she pushed Jay onto her back and slowly kissed her body all over, I watched, I felt that this was the real ice breaker, they needed to know they could taste each other before they could truly relax and throw themselves into unbridled sex.

Paula moved lower, slightly turning her body, going down until she reached Jay's hips, lashing her tongue over them, suddenly Jay rolled over, straddling Paula she spread her legs and dived into her wet swollen pussy, tongue lashing out, sliding along those wet lips.

Paula slid down and responded, thrusting her tongue into Jay, from here on it was pure lust and longing that took over, I played with their nipples, licking what I could of there bodies, kissing them, running my hand down to both quims.

It didn't take long before they brought each other to orgasm, Jay was first by about a tenth of a second, they thrashed, jumped, moaned and battered each others faces, both moaned softly until it had died down, Jay rolled off and lay on the bed, they were both crying, hands still running over each other.

I kissed Paula lightly and did the same to Jay "I think you two need a drink." I said, and went to get a bottle and glasses, when I returned they were lying next to each other, heads on hands, chatting with their other hands still running up and over their bodies.

Sitting on the edge of the bed I poured the drinks and handed them out, they moved over making room for me to lay on the bed as well, Paula in the middle. "No!" jay said, "that's not right." and got off the bed and moved round to my side, she pushed me over and got back on the bed, putting me in the middle "That's better."

Paula took my drink from me and placed it on the table, she looked at me with a huge smile on her face, "I'm so glad that we met you." she said, running her hand down my body to my mound

"Me too." Jay said, her hand following Paula's.

"Oh no." I said laughing, "I'm not getting trapped between mother and daughter, even if it is step."

But they weren't about to let me go, they leaned on my arms, and there legs snaked across mine trapping me with my legs spread wide, their fingers went to work, no kissing, no foreplay, just finger fucking me with huge smiles on there faces. After watching them make love to each other I was already high so it didn't take long before my orgasm started to rise, I relaxed and enjoyed the mood, when I came it was gently, rising slowly from the pit of my stomach, over my belly, through my boobs and out my mouth with a soft "Aaaarrrrrggghhhhh." It seemed to last for ages.

Once I calmed down Jay said "I think we should get up and have something to eat, and I mean food." we all laughed and moved to get up, "And I think we should maybe move the two beds in my room together don't you think?"

And that's what we did, being two doubles it made sense really, at least it gave us room to play and to sleep. We spent the rest of the day naked, in fact when we were at the villa we rarely ever wore clothes of any kind.

We played, had sex, we made love both in two's and three's, we discovered each other, it was a great day, we also decided that 'The three fuckateers' were not just going to fuckateer each other, some poor guy or guy's were in for a great time.

Towards the end of the afternoon we went into town, we decided that we were staying in tonight, but needed some food and other essential items. When we got back we had food for a few days and an assortment of sex toys, vibe's, whips, which mum quite fancied as Jay put it, to keep the children in order, even a few outfits, maid, leather and such, this was going to be a great holiday but I got the feeling I was going to need a rest when I got home.

For two days Jay, Paula and myself stayed in the villa, mostly naked or as near as possible we spent our time discovering each other, we spent a lot of time chatting as well as having sex, we knew each other so well in such a short period of time that we had become a unit if you like, each knowing what the other's were thinking or should I say wanting.

This became most obvious when a guy called to clean the pool, young, Spanish and hunky, we teased him terribly, not intimating anything for him, we just kept watching him, but all the time touching and playing with each other, he tried not to look but, like all men, he couldn't help himself, three women touching each other up, he wanted to see more, but without saying a word to each other we just went so far and no further, we teased him.

When it was time for him to leave we all crowded round him, naked or semi naked, thanking him and asking when he would be back. He said the following week, I moved up close in front of him rubbing by body against him while Jay and Paula put there arms round his waist I said, "Maybe we will ask you to do something extra for us, would that be ok?"

Jay nibbled his ear while Paula ran a hand over his bum, I ran my finger down his chest, "Wâ€¦.wâ€¦.well yes be ok yes maybe." he stammered in broken English, as my finger reached the waistband of his shorts he side stepped me "but me need go now sorry>" and with that he dived out of the door.

"Poor bugger" Paula said, as we laughed, "I could have though," she added

Jay agreed and said, "Maybe it's time we showed our new found talents around town then, nothing like a bit of male meat when it comes to teasing."

We decided that we would go into town that night and have some fun and then went back to the pool to complete our all over tans.

By 8 pm that evening we were ready, I was dressed in a short cotton dress, it should have buttoned all down the front but I only did the middle three up, my boobs showed through and the neckline now came almost to my waist, the front split came just below the stocking tops, with heels of course.

Paula had on a micro mini that hid nothing at all, she made a point of letting me know she had no pants on, a loose crop top with a single lace tied at the front, or should have done, I swear if she bent over she would fall out, and knee length boots, she was hot and ready.

Jay went white, white medium length light skirt that was split in several places and floated as she moved showing black suspenders and stockings, white chiffon top, showing her boobs and very high heels.

"Well girls are we ready for battle?" I asked

"Not quite." Paula said, and looked at Jay "You've got a thong on haven't you?"

Jay smiled and said, "Well I can't go bare, it wouldn't feel right."

"Oh believe me it does," I said "and anyway Paula is and so am I, so off they come." with that I looked at Paula and we both moved towards Jay

"Ok ok." Jay said raising her hands "I'll take them off." and lifting her skirt she dropped them to the floor and stepped out of them "Now can we go?"

As soon as we got out of the villa Paula said "God this feels horney, bare boobs has always been a turn on but bare pussy, when the air hit it I got all wet."

Jay laughed "Well it takes a bit of getting used to but every time I think of the taxi driver looking up my skirt I get turned on, I think I might never wear pants again." she said.

We got a taxi in the village and sat in the back seat, Jay couldn't help herself she just had to sit in the middle and spread her legs so the driver got an eyeful every time he turned round, with Paula and me he got an eyeful when we got in and out of the car, we made sure of it.

We went to the same club as before, a little more relaxed and ready than the first visit, we were going to tease those three guy's something terrible for a couple of hours again, we knew they would aim for us if they saw us as we left them so unexpectedly the last time.

Sure enough, as soon as we got our drinks and found a seat there they were, like moth's to a light, only this time there was four of them, we had named them Tom, Dick and Harry the first time we met them as none of us could remember there names, the fourth guy turned out to be Harry's younger brother, Neal. Harry was babysitting him as he put it because his mother had made him take Neal along on the holiday, I got the impression he felt Neal was a pain in the butt, he treated him like a scivvy.

Neal was quite shy, about 6'2, with a slim build he seemed very shy and totally dominated by his older brother.

Tom, Dick and Harry knew they were onto a good thing with us three and plied us with drinks all night, Neal doing the running around of course, first they would dance with one of us and then they would all change, swapping us around, they started treating us like we were there's already, saying who was going to dance with who, there hands were everywhere, encouraged by us girls, we knew they weren't going to get us, it was fast getting to the point where I didn't even like them, there behaviour was getting more and more obnoxious the more they drank.

Throughout the evening we three girls kept running hands over each other. Nothing too obvious, more for our pleasure than the guy's, then I saw Paula dancing with Harry and moved up behind her, rubbing my body close to her and swaying with her movements I slowly slipped my arms around her and pulled her to me, my hand moved up to her boobs and slipped inside her top, she leaned her head back on my shoulder, all the time I watched Harry's face, he was stunned, he was even more stunned when my hand slipped down and over her pussy, I slipped a finger in and felt her legs go wobbly, as Harry moved in closer I took my finger out and put it in my mouth, tasting Paula's juices, all hot and smelling of sex, Harry made a grab for Paula but I was too quick for him, turning us both around I led us back to the table.

Harry followed, still wide eyed he looked at Tom and said "These to were at it on the dance floor, had her finger right up her cunt, squeezing her tit the whole bit, what a fucking turn on, cant wait to get them back to ours for a lezzy show"

That did it for me, I got so angry I said, "What the fuck makes you think you would ever get me in your room?" and moving over to Jay I ran my hand over her body and added, "When I have a mother and daughter to play with." With that Jay turned and kissed me passionately on the mouth.

All four guy's looked shocked, mouth's dropped open like they were catching flies, I took Neal's hand and dragged him onto the dance floor, he looked a bit worried and turned his head to look at the others. "I don't belong to them Neal, I do what and who I want and so do the others." I said, he still looked worried so I added, "I'll look after you, your brother doesn't worry me, a quick grope and he would come in my hand." I laughed

Neal laughed along with me "It would be the first time this holiday if you did." and he burst out in hysterics, me along with him.

We hadn't even got through the first tune when Harry came over and said "Get the drinks in Neal, I'll take over here." and pushed Neal aside

"Piss off." I said "I dance with who I want and I want a dance with Neal, you get the drinks in." and flashing a huge smile at him "I will be back in a minute babe." With that I took Neal in hand and started chatting to him.

He was a really nice guy; how he had a brother like his I couldn't figure out. He could dance, talk, smile and even made me laugh once he had relaxed, he did seem just a little innocent, but I found that appealing. All this made my evil mind start working so when we got back to the table I said "Come on girls lets freshen up." it was the signal for a meet in the loo's.

Ten minutes later we came out and Paula started dancing with Neal, then Jay and then me, and that's how it went for an hour, when one of us danced with Neal the other's kept Tom, Dick and Harry busy, At one point Jay was trapped in a corner with all three, I was surprised she surfaced with any clothes on.

After an hour Jay came back off the dance floor with Neal and again the meet signal went up, we slipped into the loo's and made our plans. When we came out we ignored Neal and took the others onto the dance floor, after a dance we came back and the guy's disappeared into the gents.

As they disappeared we grabbed Neal and dragged him outside, we grabbed a cab and threw him in the back seat, he didn't fight or try to stop us, he didn't even know what was going on, as the cab drove away we girls burst out laughing.

"What's going on then?" Neal said with a worried look on his face

I was sitting in the front seat, I turned and said "Neal, this is Paula and this is Paula's mum Jay, you are about to have the kind of night that every man has dreams about, if that's what you want."

With that Paula and Jay moved closer to him and started kissing him and running there hands over his body "Oh shit, yes but why me?" he panted.

I laughed and said "Because your brother was going to leave you out in the cold, and so were the others, we decided we didn't like that idea so we left them out in the cold, I just hope you can cope with three horney girls like us"

"But if you cant." Jay said, "I'm sure we can think of something to do while you have a rest." and with that she leaned forward and kissed me

"Oh shit!" he said and lay back in the seat

The driver just kept looking in the mirror or at me so I opened my top and flashed my boobs at him, then I put one foot up on the dashboard and sat back in the seat giving him a full view of my pussy, I stayed like that for the full trip home, occasionally running my hand over my moist lips, he couldn't keep his eye's off me and almost crashed several times. Once we arrived I took three bills and placed one on each boob, leaning forward I looked him in the eye and waited for him to take them, slowly his hand came forward and grabbed first one tit and then the other, holding on to each for just a second, then I put one leg back on the dash and spreading my legs apart put a 1000 peseta note into my pussy "Use your teeth and it's yours." I said

"You're a bloody tease." Jay said looking from the back seat "Teeth, teeth, teeth," she chanted and Paula and Neal joined in.

Slowly the driver lowered his head, to take the note he had to brush his nose against my mons and as he did I lifted my bum off the seat pushing into his face, he was breathing fast now in anticipation, the warm air brushing my clit, I felt the note slip over my clit and let out a shudder, I hadn't realised how turned on I was getting, as he lifted his head, note between his teeth I said "Ok girls lets have some fun." and got out of the car and walked away, the others following behind me, Neal looked like he was being supported at this point, I think his knees had turned to jelly.

We took Neal outside by the pool and sat him in a lounger, standing in front of him we slowly did a striptease, all three of us. Me and Jay left our stockings on but Paula was naked, taking his hand's we pulled him up and slowly stripped him, his breath was coming in fast gushes, all the time he mumbled, softly, incoherent, as Paula pulled his pants down his erection jumped free, she ran her hands slowly up his legs until she reached it and very slowly took him in her mouth, his legs were almost collapsed, he would have collapsed if Jay hadn't been kissing him at that point. "Ok girls." I said, "Lets give him some air and maybe a little time to settle down, I'll get some drinks." I went in to the villa got a tray of drinks then went back to the pool, when I arrived they were all in the pool messing around, I put the tray down slipped off my stocking's and dived in heading for Neal, as I surfaced I rubbed my body against him and brushed my hand along his cock, one minute semi and then fully erect.

We didn't stay in the pool for long, we got out and had a couple of drinks, we put cushions on the floor and sat on them all together, chatting to Neal, touching him and each other but not putting any pressure on him, he was so nervous we didn't want him to suddenly become incapable.

With a little laughter and joking around it didn't take long before he relaxed, we talked about him and slowly wheedled out of him how many girls he had bedded, if he managed all three of us he would more than double his figure, as for positions he knew nothing, this was going to be the experience of a lifetime for him, and any man come to that, Harry would never look on Neal in the same way again.

One thing was certain, if we just jumped on him and pumped he wouldn't last five minutes so we had to take it slowly, Paula was on his left and Jay on his right, I was playing with his toe's, I took his big toe in my mouth and lightly ran my tongue around it, Paula started kissing him and Jay joined in moving down his neck to his nipples, I moved up pushing his legs apart, licking his legs all the way to his erection, Jay and Paula were playing with it, running there hands over it and then down to his balls, he had never had a bj before so I wanted him to see me as I took him into my mouth, he was propped up on pillows so as soon as Jay and Paula moved out of his eye line he could see me, hovering over his throbbing knob, I looked into his eyes and slowly took him deep into my throat, Jay moved down and we both started licking the swollen head, he was sighing heavily now, Paula moved down and now the three of us took it in turns, as he came out of one mouth he went in another, always slow and easy, we wanted him to come this way, it took less energy and made it easier to get him erect again, his hands went down to Paula and Jay's shoulders and slowly he started to thrust upwards, we knew he was close, a few more mouth entries and his jism spouted into the air, over Paula's face, Jay moved forward and licked the juices from his swollen head and I moved in to clean up, while he was still hard Paula straddled him, Jay took his semi erect dick and slipped into her daughters wet pussy, I don't know what turned me on the most, seeing it go in or seeing Jay guide into her stepdaughter, but it certainly turned me on.

Paula worked slowly on Neal, making him hard once more, while me and Jay took it in turns to kiss him while he fumbled for our boobs, after a while Paula slid off and Jay took her place, Paula moved to his lips and I moved to Jays boobs, moving up to her lips and then back down again, after a while it was my turn and Jay got her own back on me, I knew she had been close to coming, more from what I did than Neal.

Again Neal started making movements, so I slipped off and said, "I think we need a little more comfort girls"

"To the playroom then" Jay said.

 Paula helped Neal up and with an arm round each of us we followed Jay to the bedroom. He got on the bed and waited to see what came next, he knew we were going to lead, and he aloud us to lead him wherever we wanted him to go, he had already said that he was willing to try everything and anything we asked, at least once anyway.

"You have now doubled your number," I said "And you've had sex with a mother and daughter together, that's one male fantasy dealt with now for the other."

With that I moved towards Paula, Jay lay next to Neal running her hands up and down his legs. Paula lay with her head at Neal's feet, slowly I kissed her on the mouth, moving down to play my tongue round her nipples, my hand on her other boob, pinching, sliding down to her wet pussy, she spread her legs, lifting her knees slightly, my finger traced along her wet lips and slowly slipped in, kissing down her body I straddled her face, her mouth closed on my throbbing bud as I lowered my head to her, I could hear Neal's breath getting faster, almost matching mine.

I sat up as Jay moved to Paula's quim, her tongue taking my place while I moved on Paula's tongue. Jay motioned for Neal to join her, he lowered his head tentatively, Jay pointed out Paula's bud and the reaction as she ran her finger over it, and then she lowered her head and used her tongue getting the same reaction. Neal could see clearly what Jay was doing so she pulled his head down to Paula's pussy, slowly his tongue found the spot, all the while Jay whispering in his ear, guiding him.

Neal took note of Jay's whisperings; his tongue ran up and down Paula's swollen lips, back to her clit. Once Neal was managing on his own and trying different things I moved Jay's legs so I could get to her pussy, she jumped as I dived into her wet lips, with a little bit of manoeuvring, Jay got Neal into her mouth, now we had a circle, all working together, matching rhythms

It didn't take long, I felt my orgasm rising, that familiar feeling in the pit of my stomach I let out a moan of pleasure, Paula hearing me joined in moaning loudly, I worked faster on Jay and she started moaning as well and then Neal, moaning and thrusting into Jays mouth.

Neal suddenly lifted his head, Paula screamed "No! Don't stop not now please." reaching out I thrust Neal's head back down, Jay was gagging so I knew Neal had cum in her mouth, I couldn't hold off any longer and screamed in the back of my throat pushing down on Paula with my pussy and on Jay with my tongue, Jay added her scream to the rest and we ended up all thrashing up and down on each other, the air filled with sigh's gasp's and screams.

Slowly we came to a stop and fell apart, Neal gasping for air "Oh fuck!" he said "Oh I'm sorry ladies, I didn't mean to swear but, fuck that was mega, I'm blasted away."

"And you've only just begun." I said

Jay laughed, Paula pulled herself up onto her elbows and said "If you do it like that when your with your girlfriend she will be begging for it every night, your dick will be redundant." We all laughed at that

"I could do with a drink," Neal said

"Me to, and I think a quick dip to get me going again." I laughed

With that we all raced to the pool and dived in. Neal was relaxed now and enjoying himself, if he was going to look or feel a fool he would have done it by now and seemed to know he had no problems in that department. What he didn't know was what was to follow

As we girls had got to know each other better we had, of course found out what we each liked sexually, well Jay and I liked anything and everything, Paula on the other hand wanted to try anything and everything but had not had the chance, the one thing she really wanted was anal but she had waited for the guy to ask and they never seemed to last long enough as she put it. Jay and I made our plans.

After a while in the pool it was easy to see that Paula and Neal had hit it off, not surprising as they were in the right age group. Jay took Neal by the hand and I followed with Paula, neither of them knew what was going to happen, but they would soon find out.

Jay took Neal to the bed and, laying him on his stomach started licking all down his back. I in the mean time started on Paula, I knew she liked having a vibe up her bum so I tongued her pussy and slowly turned her over, raising her bum in the air and slipped a finger in her wet hole, sliding it out I slipped it into her bum crack slowly, I kept this up till two fingers slipped in her bum with ease and then slowly I slipped the vibe in, still fingering her wet pussy, she was moaning now and eager to cum.

Jay had Neal hard and he was breathing heavy too, she pulled him onto his knees and moved him behind Paula, I took the vibe out of Paula's bum hole and Jay took Neal's hard throbbing cock and guided into her stepdaughters arse, slowly it went in, "Slowly until it slips in easily." I whispered in Neal's ear.

Paula's head was on the pillow, so when Jay and I appeared in front of her, lifting her head to kiss her she suddenly realised that someone, or something was shagging her arse, she looked round, "Ohh, god," she said, "you bitches. Oh Neal, oh do it oh yes." and with tears welling in her eye's she reached out for me and Jay.

As Neal fucked her bum we kissed her and teased her boobs as she was about to cum we pulled away and lifted her face, we wanted to see her first bum orgasm. When it finally came it was slow, Paula said later that it was like water slowly rising from her bum all the way up her body, Neal couldn't hold back any longer and was thrusting into her for all he was worth, his face was one of pleasurable agony until he shot his jism into her and then a look of total relief. It was a beautiful thing to see and one of the few sexual things I will never forget. They both collapsed on the bed arms around each other. Jay and I snuggled up to them and that's how we were when we all fell asleep.

The following day was a laugh, Neal could and would take one or all of us whenever he wanted, we did everything we could think of, he got to fuck all our arses, mouth's and pussy's and we did a few new things as well. He saw women making love and he had sex with a mother and daughter at the same time, we made sure he did everything a man would dream of. The second day we left Neal and Paula on there own, they had grown quite close and wanted some time together so Jay and I went into town.

That night Neal said that he had to get back as he was leaving the following morning, he had told us before but we wouldn't let him go. Again we girls dressed to kill, everything was transparent, we all wore stockings and suspenders, and everything was visible. Neal on the other hand was dressed in his boxers, we wouldn't let him wear anything else because we covered him all over with kisses, each kiss was with fresh lippy and left lip marks all over him, and I mean all over him.

Neal said that his brother would be at the bar at 7.30pm so we arrived just before 8pm Paula and I were arm in arm with Neal and Jay walked in front of him, like a body guard, we told Neal he had to look like he was knackered but he said that he didn't need to put it on and to tell the truth his legs were a little shaky, as we approached Harry he put on a huge smile, then when Jay stepped aside his chin fell to the floor.

"He couldn't stand the pace," Jay said sternly

Harry looked Neal up and down, noting all the lipstick kisses

"Sorry Harry." Neal said, "I tried to ring but they just wouldn't let me, it was hell Harry, it was pure hell."

With that Jay kissed Neal full on the lips, I let his arm go and Paula did the same, Paula took his face in her hands and kissed him lightly, longingly and then whispered something in his ear. When she pulled away she said, "Ok ladies, lets go find us some real men." and with that we turned round and left.

I couldn't help but look back, Neal was propped against the bar and Harry was passing him a drink, pulling a stool up for him to sit on. We knew what Neal was going to tell Harry, about how he was kept a prisoner and used by all three of us, how he was forced to fuck us and how Paula had nearly skinned his cock with her tight arse, everything would be true except that he and we loved every minute of it.

And all this was in the first week, in a couple of days we are off to Portugal, supposedly to look at some villa's but hey who cares as long as it's fun.

**Kim Ch. 05**

**The Pop Concert**

When I was in my 20s I went to a pop concert with some friends, we had quite a few drinks before we went in so I was quite merry when we arrived. It was being held in a soccer stadium which held about 25,000 people. Once we got into the stadium we found a place near the back where we could stand up, there was a crash bar in front of us so we had something to lean on. A combination of drink and excitement at the up coming concert made me feel really high.

As it got more and more crowded we got more and more squashed together. As soon as the band came on stage everyone shifted forward and started trying to dance to the music. After a while I realised that someone behind me was rubbing themselves against me so I turned around to face three guys. One of them was quite good looking and smart, but the other two were a mess and god had forgotten to give them any looks whatsoever.

I looked straight at the smart one and said, "Back off."

"I am awfully sorry but it wasn't my fault." he said, and grabbing hold of his dick which I suddenly noticed was erect and pushing against his shorts added, "It was him." and he waved it at me.

I couldn't help but look at it again and I went bright red, "You should do something about that." I said, and I turned back round. Now I don't wear under clothes very often especially when I go out to enjoy myself. A few minutes after the first encounter I felt him rubbing up against me again so I turned around quickly to have another go at the guy and he was standing there with his dick in his hand, in the open, I had my mouth open to say something but when I saw his huge erection I just stood gaping, mouth open wide.

Before I could pull myself together he said, "You can if you want." and waved it again. I was too stunned to say anything and realised that he was moving closer.

"Noooooooo!" I cried, and raised my hand brushing his hard dick as I spun around and face away from him.

The thought of that hard swollen erection behind me wouldn't leave my mind, I kept wanting to look back to see if he had put it away, but I was too scared, but constantly thinking about it had started my juices flowing.

After a moment he started brushing against me again, only this time I didn't stop him even when his hand moved up my short skirt and rested on my cheeks I didn't stop him, and when his hands moved up and started to brush my nipples I nearly had an orgasm, 'God I'm a fucking slut sometimes' I thought. Then he moved his hand round to my juiced up pussy and that was it, I turned sharply and said "No! No more." But I realised that his hardness was now brushing against my stomach, I looked at the faces around me but no one realised or cared what was happening.

Then I noticed that the two uglies had moved either side of me so I looked straight at him and said "No more! Please." and then made the stupid mistake of pushing his erection slowly away from me.

"You don't really mean that." He said, and moved closer to me slipping his hand up my skirt and playing with my wet pussy, he leaned in close to my ear and said, "I think you want me to fuck you." and he slipped a finger in my open juicy slit.

"No!" I said, "I don't want you to." but my voice was shaking, the thought of all this happening in front of 25,000 people was turning me on something terrible I was shaking all over. Once again I turned round to face the front, determined to ignore him.

But he wasn't going to give up and It was only a second before he was rubbing his hands on my bum cheeks again, only this time it was rough. He pulled me to him and pushed my head forward.

My heart was thumping and my pussy was throbbing, as he pushed I thought I was going to fall and reached out for the guard rail, as my hands caught the rail they were grabbed by strong hands and clasped to the rail, the two uglies were holding me down.

Suddenly I was scared, I felt his fingers playing inside me brushing my swollen clit and then he was brushing his erection against my wet lip's sliding it in slowly, God I was on a high, no longer frightened and no longer caring, I was being fucked in front of 25,000 people, and for a flasher like me that was just such a turn on.

The uglies grabbed at my boobs lifting my t shirt up to my neck squeezing them hard and laughing in my ear, and all the time he was banging into me. Lost to the situation I felt my orgasm rise from the pit of my stomach at the speed of light, it was upon me and it was so powerful my legs buckled, I would have been on the floor but for the uglies.

He dug his nails into my bum cheeks as he came and I felt him fire inside me, after a second he slid out and moved in front of me, One ugly releasing his hold, my arms were at full stretch now and smarty took a hand full of my hair and as I opened my mouth to scream his prick slid in, right to the back of my throat, it was at this point that I felt another hard erection forced into my juicy cum filled hole and realised it must be the ugly, He was big and stretched me but by this time I didn't care I sucked smarty hard and long, ugly No 1 ramming into me until he came with violent bursts, flooding into me and running down my legs.

There was no pretence now and no one was holding me, when ugly no2 entered me it was a willing and wanting pussy that awaited him. Ugly No 1 came round the side so I took his prick into my hand and brushed any remaining juices against my face, Ugly No 2 lasted only a few seconds and was back round the front before he even registered on my fanny scale, By now I was on cloud nine and wanting it all again so when smarty went around back I was yearning for him to take me again.

The two uglies were in front of me now and I was sucking them in turn a second or so each, they both had a hand on my head and the other hand was grasping a boob pulling it and holding it in vice like grips, tearing at them without any though of the pain.

Smarty was slipping fingers into my juicy orifice and then slipping the finger into my arse, it was driving me insane and then suddenly it wasn't his fingers in my arse it was his hard swollen erection, it absolutely shattered me and my leg's finally gave way, I was on my knees with two pricks in my mouth and another up my arse, and none of them were gentle, my mouth was being stretched and shagged and so was my arse.

One of the uglies took his prick out of my mouth and leaving the big one in, after a second of banging my head against his stomach big dick came straight down my throat, I nearly choked but managed to swallow every drop. At this point my arse was gripped with sharp nails and I felt smarty cum, this set me off and my arse squeezed tight, I exploded in orgasm again, shattering me totally but the uglier grabbed my hair and lifting me up put his prick in my hand and said, "Spray your tits darlin." As I grabbed his erection and rubbed it his cream spurted all over my swollen and sore boobs "Now rub it in bitch" he said. I did as I was told unable or unwilling to do anything else.

The three of them moved behind me and I thought 'Oh god not any more please,' I grabbed the rail and pulled myself up straightening my clothes. The concert was continuing, all eye's looking at the stage.

On very rubbery legs I turned round to say something to them, but they were gone, nowhere in sight, the feeling was very strange I had just been well and truly fucked by three guys' who had, just vanished. God what a turn on that was

**Kim Ch. 06**

**The Train Trip**

This was the last thing I needed on a Saturday night, or should I say Sunday morning, I usually go to Glasgow on a Thursday and come back Friday but this client could only view the house on the Sunday afternoon. I had been invited to a friends party tonight and really didn't want to miss it so I am now travelling on the milk train, north, half a dozen stops and then non stop all the way at a 'tremendous' 70 mph, well that's modern Britain for you.

The party went well, I met lots of old friends, and a few new ones, all the girls had come to the station to see me off, so here I was chugging along in a train, dressed for a party, I did get a few strange looks at the station, well lets face it you don't usually travel at one in the morning in a print split micro skirt, especially if it showed your suspenders and stockings, and then of course there was the matching print off the shoulder top, that if you sneezed would put your boobs into the public domain, not that it actually covered anything anyway, but then, that was how I liked it. Still I would have plenty of time to sleep, or so I thought.

I was in one of those old corridor carriages that had a door one side to the outside and a corridor on the other side. I was sitting in a corner of the carriage, eye's closed but not sleeping, I think the excitement of the party was still with me, or maybe it was a couple of the guy's I met, that I wished were still with me, anyway people had got in the carriage and got off, some of the men sneaking a quick peek thinking I was asleep, I was used to this as I travelled by train a lot these days, and actually encouraged it with the clothes I wore, not usually this revealing but hell who cares.

We had done most of the stops when three young guy's, 19 or 20 years old, dressed in football shorts and shirts, got in the carriage, crashing and banging, laughing and joking, I stayed silent, eye's half shut, hands in my lap, they were talking about the match they had been to and the drink's they had afterwards, that's why they were travelling so late back to Scotland. At last the final stop before the long run to my destination, still several hours away.

The three guy's had quietened down a little now, suddenly the sliding door opened and the ticket inspector asked for our tickets, I got mine out of my bag and along with the others handed it to him he stamped it and gave them back, "Goodnight all." he said, and was gone.

I settled back down, leaning my head in a corner I closed my eyes and 'dozed.' After a while I could hear them whispering about whether I was asleep or not, about what I was wearing, the flesh above my stockings which was clearly visible, sniggers, and wishes.

I granted them a wish, I moved slightly downwards, my skirt rose a little and the sleeves of my top dropped down my arms which meant that my boobs and my pussy were almost completely visible, but not quite. I was breathing through my nose, so it sounded like I was snoring.

"Go on" I heard one of them say and then a shuffling on the floor, a brush against my foot, I moved slightly, bending one leg, spreading my legs a little further. I felt the skirt drop into the gap and knew they could now see all of one leg up to the hip, they were murmuring again, shuffling sound's on the floor, I felt my skirt lift slightly and the lifter gasp and scramble to sit back on the seat.

"Nothing," he whispered, "she ain't got nothing on"

I moved again, this time the skirt dropped right into the gap and both leg's were totally uncovered, but better still my sleeves dropped right down, I could feel the air brushing my nipples, and I could hear nothing, they were deadly silent, not wanting to wake me.

After a moment one said, "Will you look at those beauties, and no pants either, if she slips a bit more we get to see the lot."

Another said, "You sure she ain't wearing any? I gotta see this." they were sure I was asleep and their voices were just above a whisper. Slowly he slipped to the floor between my legs, again I felt my skirt lift and again the intake of breath, he held the skirt up for the third to have a look.

"Are you just going to look or would you like to make sure it's real," I said without moving.

They jumped out of their skins, the one on the floor dropped my skirt and slipped on the floor in his hurry to get up, they all looked at me in shock.

I had a huge grin on my face, I had made no attempt to cover up "Well?" I said "What was it you said 'you'd love to get your hands on them' I think it was."

They just sat there for a moment, checking the smile, and then one of them slowly moved over next to me. Looking into my face he slowly put his hand to my tit, I slipped the sleeves all the way down, suddenly a flurry of movement, the guy between my legs had my skirt up and his hand on my pussy, the third one squeezed between me and the wall making me move over to accommodate him, my legs were lifted to the opposite seat and then as if on cue, there mouths went to work in unison, one on each tit and one with his tongue in my pussy.

I reached out and took an erection in each hand, my pussy was reacting now I could feel the excitement rising, the one on the floor was licking my bud like he had been doing it all his life.

I twisted round and started pulling at a pair of shorts; "Get them off." I said, and looking at the others added "And you two."

They stripped off and I stood up and dropped my skirt, I was surprised just how demanding I was, I wanted to be fucked and I was going to get fucked, this was pure lust, three young guy's and I was going to fuck them stupid with every hole I had, they would never forget me, I would make certain of that.

I pushed one on the seat laying him down, I straddled him and rammed him into my wet quim. I reached out for another and pulled him onto the seat in front of me, the third I pulled behind me, I took his dick and slid him into my arse, my pussy juices had lubricated enough to go straight in, "Now you bastards, fuck me and fuck me good" I said, and took the last one deep into my mouth. I was rocking back and forth, ramming them deep into me, they seemed a bit lost but soon got into the rhythm, the one behind gripped my buttocks and was ramming for all he was worth, the one underneath had grabbed my tit's and was squeezing them hard.

"Oh that's it guy's fuck me." I said, I could feel it rising fast.

"Ohh, ohh arghhh" the one behind moaned and tried to stop, but I kept ramming back on him, as his juices shot inside me

The one in my mouth was breathing in fits and starts, when suddenly he pinned himself to the wall behind him, arms spread wide, "Hnnnnnnnn, ooooooh nnnnnnn" he said and he came deep in my throat.

Underneath gripped my tit's, hurting me, the pain bringing me closer, suddenly he drove in hard and started bucking like a wild horse, eye's wide, teeth gripped tight,

As his jism shot into me my orgasm flooded over me, painful aggressive "Don't stop now you little shit's fuck me, fuck me haaaaaaard arrrrghh oh yes oh yes yes, now ohhhhhhhhhh, fuck me aaaaaarrrrgh, hmmmmmmmmmm." I screamed, anyone passing would have thought I was dying, I didn't care, I kept going till the pain died down.

The one behind me had fallen out and the on in front was as limp as he would ever be, the one underneath was lying there, eye's glazed mouth open, slowly slipping out of me.

"Well!" I said, sitting down on the other seat "Next time you say you want to do something to a girl on a train you better make sure she is asleep."

They hadn't said a word right from the moment I let them know I was awake, if it is possible I think I raped them. Slowly they came back down to earth, one opened his bag and offered me a can, half of which I drank down, I didn't try to cover up and neither did they, in fact I moved around a lot letting them see as much of me as they wanted. It wasn't long before we were laughing and joking about what had happened, how 'he' had reacted or 'that one' had nearly died.

We still had four hours of travel to do, the inspector had been, so with no one likely to interrupt us, we made the most of the time, by the time we reached our destination, they had all fucked, been sucked by and buggered me. I know a couple of people passed and tried to open the door but the guy's had jammed a shoe in the way. We swapped numbers, but I never heard from them or rang them, it would not have been the same would it, not without the train

If you like any of my stories or would like to comment please leave some feedback, or at least VOTE.

**Kim Ch. 07**

**The Decorators**

The decorators had been in all week Steve the young apprentice and Boss as I called him.

I hadn't had sex for a couple of weeks and was feeling really horny. I had taken a week off work, ostensibly to let the decorators in but also because I had been working non stop for 6 week's, unusually long for me but it had been a very profitable time and I was happy to take the time off.

One thing I couldn't take time off from was teasing the men, I had been doing it for so long it was a natural part of me. It helped that Steve was only 19 and couldn't keep his eyes off me even when I was dressed and Boss was a comedian, always making jokes and making me laugh, I loved a good laugh and if you keep me laughing your well on the way to being in my very good books.

They would arrive in the morning early and I was usually dressed but on Tuesday I over slept so when the doorbell rang I was still asleep. I dived out of bed and opened the door.

Steve was standing there, "Boss will be here later." he said, as he walked in.

"Oh ok" I yawned, " Want some coffee?" Without waiting I made my way to the kitchen and put the kettle on. Slowly it dawned on me that I only had my nightie on, thin, with a little tie below the boobs and short enough to show everything if I even raised an arm. I looked in the little kitchen mirror and sure enough Steve was making the most of it, I suddenly came awake, I loved it when a man looked at me like that, being the tease that I am I sat down and crossed my leg's, "So where is he then?" I asked, "Having a lie in."

"Oh....no!" he stammered, "He's gone to pick up some paint, he'll be about an hour, he said. Oh and I've got the dentist on Thursday as well." He moved in front of the sink so that he was facing me, he didn't have to look too hard as my nipples were already standing out.

The kettle clicked off and I slowly uncrossed my legs and went and made the coffee, I handed Steve his and when he looked at me I lowered my head and looked at the bulge in his grey joggers I said quietly, "Maybe I should get dressed."

"Oh please not on my account" Steve blurted and laughed, so I sat down and drank my coffee making small talk until it had gone.

"Well I better get dressed before boss arrives" I said and got up not at all delicately.

"Oh that's a shame." Steve said, feeling a little more confident now, "He would have enjoyed it" I laughed and went in to the bedroom leaving the door open I found some clothes, and with my back to the door slowly took off my nightie and dressed, if there had been any doubt in Steve's mind whether or not I wore knickers, now he knew for sure. I had picked a thin top, despite the cold weather and as usual a short wrap round skirt. Once dressed I tidied the room.

Shortly after the doorbell rang and I let Boss in "You ain't done much." he said to Steve

"Don't blame him," I said "I was still in bed when he arrived I had to open the door in my nightie"

"Oh sorry I missed that, short was it?" he laughed

Steve laughed and said "And transparent."

"Steve said you would be upset you missed it," I said, "never mind there's the rest of the week I may oversleep again."

Boss smiled and said, "I look forward to it, or I could arrive early"

After that a lot of the jokes and banter were, shall we say, double meaning, I made coffee a lot flashed a lot and we all seemed to enjoy our work.

When they arrived on Wednesday I was up but not dressed, I threw the door open arms wide and then walked into the kitchen to make the coffee, this time the nightie was a little longer and dark blue, making it only slightly less transparent, as I walked to the kitchen I heard Steve whisper something to Boss but couldn't make it out. "No whispering boy's I don't think I have any secrets from you now do I?" I said and done a twirl.

Boss replied, "Steve say's you're a right horny cow, I don't agree with the cow part but the rest I would go along with" and laughed.

I made the coffee showing just enough to keep them guessing and wanting more, I got dressed about lunchtime, same format as before only this time when I said "I'm getting dressed" they downed tools and stood watching me, grinning. Wednesday was a good day the conversation went from, lewd to openly sexual, even crude.

Thursday I was up and ready, very short white nightie with a thick bathrobe over the top. I opened the door and stood behind it showing nothing. I closed the door and Boss looked so disappointed I couldn't control myself I burst out laughing "Your face." I said and threw the bathrobe off.

He laughed along with me and said, "You're a bloody prick teaser you are."

"Who? Me! Neverrrrr." I said and went to make the coffee.

As we were drinking the coffee Boss seemed to get a little serious, "What's the matter." I said, "am I being a bitch to you both."

"No, not really." he said, "But how much is tease and how much is real."

I looked at him and said, "It's as real as you want to make it."

"But I'm nearly 40." he said

I laughed and said, "Steve's nearly 20 so between you your both nearly 30."

Boss burst out laughing and said "You're a cheeky bitch!" He stood up slapped me on the bum as he went into the other room, it was the first time either of them had ever touched me, and I didn't mind in the least. In fact I stood there for a second clenching my legs together tightly till the moment had passed.

I followed him into the sitting room and said, "You'll pay for that.."

"I have no doubt about that." he said, and got on with his work

I sat down in an armchair facing him and started running my hands up and down my legs, nothing more but the action made my nightie ride up, and I allowed it to go up just far enough, he kept looking and smiling.

"If you keep that up I will fall off me ladder." he said

"Well if you do I will make a grab for your most prominent part's" and looked at his crotch, we both burst out laughing again

At that opportune time Steve arrived still laughing I let him in "Ok what's going on here then?" He asked, mockingly

"Just talking about Bosses handle." I screeched in a fit of giggles "I'm gonna make some coffee." and off I went into the kitchen.

"Nice outfit," Steve said as he followed me "all virginal."

"That's one thing I am not" I said.

He smiled and said, "I bet you ain't, has Boss been behaving himself?"

Still facing the sink I said "No! he slapped my bum."

"Just like that" and another solid slap across my buttocks. Boss had walked in, heard me and gave a repeat performance.

I dropped the kettle and chased him into the living room "You bastard, I'll get you for that."

Steve followed and made a grab for me putting his arms round my waist "You cant hit him he's an old man." he laughed, with me still struggling to get away. When I stopped struggling, Boss had his hand over his mouth stifling a laugh, he was looking at my boob's which I suddenly realised were in Steve's hands.

Boss dropped his hand and said "Steve I think you better let the lady have her jewels back."

Steve realised where his hand were and they dropped like bricks, "I.... I....I'm sorry " he said, "I didn't mean too."

I laughed again and said, "After all the work I've put in I hope you did" and we all burst out laughing again

Boss said, "Hey Kim, me and Steve are going out for a Xmas drink on Saturday as there is only the two of us do you fancy coming along"

" Mmmmmmmm I don't know about that" I said with a grin "Li'l old me with two big guys like you, I'd love to."

Boss had a broad smile on his face "Great, now go and make the coffee while we do some work." he said

"Yes your boss-ship I retorted." and went into the kitchen.

Well the rest of the day was pretty much like the start, a brush hear a stroke there, laughing all day and the conversation was all about opinions on sex and positions.

Friday carried on from where Thursday ended, only I was back to the light blue nightie with the single tie. There hand's though were moving with a lot more freedom, a slap here and a rubbing there along with the occasional tight squeeze to get passed. It was a good day and the decorating got finished, just in time for them to go home.

Heading for the door I said that they had done a good job and that it had been fun, asking what time they would pick me up on Saturday, we arranged a time and Steve went to open the door.

As they went to walk away I said, "So don't I get a kiss then?" they both looked at me a little stunned "Oh I see it's alright to grab a feel all day but not a kiss."

"Well I would hate to upset a lady." Boss said, and moved forward lips puckering comically. I took his head in my hands and kissed him, soft and passionately, brushing my tongue across his lips, then let him go

"Weeeell" he said, "I hope there's more where that came from," he said quietly

"Oh don't you worry I have plenty of them left" and smiling at Steve said "And for you."

He was grinning like a cat that got the cream, he stepped up to me and I took his head in my hands and kissed him, on the forehead, before I could pull away he grabbed me round the waste and pulled me to him planting a kiss on my lips, passionate and wanting more, this time I thrust my tongue into his mouth and played with his for a moment then pulled away "Down boy." I said, "Patience is a virtue and there's plenty more where that came from."

"Come on Steve let's go." Boss said, opening the door "Till tomorrow Kim." and they were gone.

I slept like a log and I slept late, I had a feeling I was going to be up till late that night and wanted to stay the course. I got up at noon, dressed and went shopping for an outfit, I took two hours but I found what I wanted and went home to prepare, they were picking me up at 7.30 so I had plenty of time to eat, soak and get my hair done.

Although the weather was cold wherever we went would have heating so I dressed accordingly, ignoring the weather I had bought a short purple satin crop top, loose, so that it hung from my boobs, in fact it was so short if you were sitting and I was standing you could see my boobs, to go with it a micro mini skirt in rose red, also in satin The skirt was so short the tops of my pull up stocking's showed an inch below it, I considered wearing suspenders but thought better of it. I looked in the mirror and if I hadn't already been going out I would have asked myself for a date, I looked stunning and bright, and I was definitely in the mood to party.

There was a knock on the door, I opened it and let Boss and Steve in, they were both immaculately dressed, both in fashionable suit and tie Boss in navy and Steve in white, they both looked as horny as hell. "You look bloody gorgeous" Boss said "So are we ready."

"Can you hang on a minute?" I asked "Just got to make a minor adjustment" with that I turned my back to them put my hand up my skirt and dropped my thong to the floor, I bent down all lady like and picked them up looking at Steve I said "I never did like wearing these but we may need them later." and stuffed them in his hand.

Ohhhhhhhhhh love it." he said, "This is gonna be a hell of a fuckin night."

We went to a pub nearby for our first stop, Boss got the drinks in while Steve and I found a table, general chit chat about the pub and the day then Boss arrived with the drinks, as he sat down I said "Ok guy's lets have a kitty." and put Â£20.00 on the table.

Boss picked up the money and said " No way, this is our treat, you put your money away." and Steve agreed

"Let's get this straight, if were going out on the town, I will pay my way, if you don't like that I will go home, this is your Xmas do after all and I am just one of the lads I hope, especially after the week we've had"

They looked at each other and Steve said, "Cool if that's how you wannit."

Things went a bit slowly to begin with, they both seemed to be on edge but after a little leg rubbing and some openly lewd remarks from me we got back to the atmosphere we had at the flat. We had a couple more and then moved on to another bar heading towards town.

We walked into this one and arrived at the bar arm in arm, the barmen got the drinks and looking me up and down, "Who's the lucky guy then?" he asked and looked from Boss to Steve.

"Both of them if I get my way, and I usually do." I said, and raised my glass to each of them. The barman's chin dropped and the other two had huge grin's on there faces. Again we found a corner table and sat down with me in the middle, again I ran my hands up there legs, only this time going a little higher, Boss responded running a hand up my leg and Steve quickly followed, I opened my legs a little inviting them to travel further, all the time we were making comments, mostly lewd getting to the obscene, thing's were definitely getting hornier by the minute, they were both erect now, so I ran my hand over each bulge and they jumped out of there skins.

They were both still unsure it seemed so I sat on the table facing them, giving them a clear view up my skirt, they both looked openly at my pussy, "Yes guys have a good look because sometime during the course of tonight your going to be enjoying it, if that's what you want, and everything that goes with it, after the last few days you should know what I am like and if I didn't want you both I wouldn't be here, so how about you relax and enjoy me as much as I want to enjoy you, agreed." and I raised my glass.

"Well that's putting it straight." Boss said "Agreed!"

Steve was a little slower "So your going to.... You know ...... both of us."

"Why Steve?" I said laughing, "Don't you fancy me?"

"Too bloody right I do." he said, "I agree, I agree."

"Good" I said and slipped forward kneeling on the seat, facing the wall "Now kiss me" They both moved over and kissed me on the cheek, I turned my head and with a hand on each head first kissed Boss and then Steve on the lips, then back to Boss for a much longer sexual kiss, Steve was kissing my neck now and I could feel two hands creeping under my top, I reached there crotch at the same time they reached my boobs, playing with my nipples, kissing my neck, at this rate I would have them right here, I pulled away and said "Well that's a hell of a lot better, phew" and standing up said "Maybe we should move to somewhere a bit more crowded, and maybe a little darker, I know just the place."

They put there arms round me and we got cab to the club, in the cab they both carried on from where they left off in the pub and by the time we arrived the cab driver was almost as turned on as me and the guy's.

We went into the club and fought our way to the bar, Boss ordered the drinks and we found a secluded spot in a corner, we were hidden to most of the club by black curtains that hung all around the walls, no seats, just a small table where we placed our drinks.

Boss leaned against the wall and I leaned back on him, rubbing his erection with my hand, I put an arm out for Steve pulling him to me, kissing him hard, my tongue playing in his mouth, Boss moved his hands up to my boobs again playing with my nipples, at these times I was glad I was ambidextrous, I undid both of there zippers and took there erections in my hand, we were all breathing heavily and I couldn't wait any longer, I leaned forward, pushing Steve back, and Boss moved his hands to my hips, I think he knew what was coming next, I pointed him in the right direction and felt him slip into me, I was so wet it had no problem going all the way in, I then took Steve into my mouth, I felt him shudder and take in a great gasp of air, Boss didn't need to be shown what to do he was slowly sliding his erection into me and out again, speeding up a little as he got his rhythm going.

After all the excitement of the week it didn't take long, it had been so long since I had been with anyone I needed to cum, I felt Boss getting faster and his erection was throbbing, Steve was moaning louder and louder then he said, "Oh Christ yes now now." and he thrust forward hard, his cum hitting the roof of my mouth and sliding down my throat, that was all Boss needed, he gripped my hips and started thrusting harder in to me and I felt my orgasm rise from the pit of my stomach and into my pussy with enormous speed, hitting me like a rocket. I was still sucking the last drops from Steve so all I could do was "Mmmm, Mmmm" and push back on Boss even harder.

His nails dug into my hips and with one final thrust I felt his juices shoot right into me "Oh, oh, oh" he kept saying in time with each thrust, my legs nearly buckled with the power of my own orgasm but I managed to stand until we were both finished, as he slid out of me I sank to my knees, letting Steve go,

Steve put his cock away and sank down beside me, with a worried look on his face, Kim! Are you ok?" he asked

"Christ I need a drink." I said.

Boss handed me my glass, I drank it straight down and then slowly stood up, feeling Boss's juices running down my leg.

"Well I don't know about you but I needed that," and smiled at there Cheshire cat faces " I think I better go to the ladies though, Boss is running down my leg." and licking my lips continued "And Steve is running down my chin."

"Well I need to go as well," Boss said

"And I need another drink," Steve added, "same all round."

Boss nodded and I said "Yeah get me a double and I think it's time for you two to eat." and laughed "I've had a starter but I think I need a little more, food that is." and went into the ladies before they could reply.

I cleaned myself up and looked in the mirror tidying my hair, I looked pretty pleased with myself and was glad the ice was now broken, I needed that little session to take the need away, now it would be all fun and I had no doubt that the guy's would keep going all night now that they knew where they stood and how far they could go.

We gathered together and I showed them upstairs to the restaurant, quieter up here and with low lights so that couples, or in our case, threesomes could have a degree of privacy, I loved corners and found one free, round leather bench corner seat with a couple of chairs, cut off from the main area by a large plant, we sat down, me on the bench seat and the guy's taking the chairs.

Things had gone a little quiet so I said "Don't tell me I've done you in with that little taster, I was hoping to take you home with me tonight, but if you cant handle me..." and left it hanging

"No way, the night has just begun." Boss said confidently

Steve with a broad smile added "I can't wait for round two" and we all laughed loudly. The waiter arrived and took our order, while we waited we chatted, mostly about sexual experiences and likes and dislikes, Boss was the most probing wanting to know everything about me, Steve was more intimating not sure how open he could be, our dinner arrived and the chat carried on while we ate. Boss was obviously trying to find something out but whatever it was he was not his usual open self, I knew what it was but I wouldn't tell him what he wanted to know.

We finished eating and during coffee I put my hand on Bosses and said "Have you found out enough about me to assist you in the pleasure you wish to get, and give then guy's" Steve nearly choked.

Boss just smiled and said, "You're one fuckin big tease, you tell a little and change the subject"

I laughed and said "Who? Me. I am on open book." and laughed

"Yes but what's on the fly leaf?" Boss asked

"Ok guy's you want it straight, I'll give it to you straight, I love sex, as much as I can get, by the time you go home, you wont be able to walk, and to answer your repeated enquiry Boss," I said and smiled "Yes I do anal as well, so if it's available feel free"

Steve nearly choked but Boss just laughed out loud and said "You're a bitch you are."

 I laughed and said, "I know, wanna dance?" and moved onto the dance floor. From that point it was who could grope the most, them or me, there hands were all over me for the rest of the night, and I grabbed as much as they did without caring what anyone thought, and we certainly got some looks.

By the time we got into the taxi for my place we were all as horny as hell, once in the cab I took Steve's hard cock out and put it in my mouth, while Boss had my legs spread wide and his tongue driving me wild, there was nothing subdued about what we did and I could hear the driver saying, "Oh Christ, bloody hell, yeah go on mate." as well as some other remarks lost among the traffic noise's.

We pulled up outside my place, and I jumped out of the car leaving Steve with his erection throbbing into the air, Boss gave the driver a Â£20.00 note and we dived into my flat, Steve didn't even put his erection away..

The minute we got into my flat we were tearing at each other's clothes, me being naked first found myself with Steve's erection in my face again while he took off his shirt, I didn't waist any time it was in my mouth and I was sucking on it for all I was worth. I could see Boss taking his clothes off and as soon as he was naked he said, "My turn here I think, you can taste her other delights."

With that Steve moved round behind me while Boss stood in front, I took him in my hand and slowly played him into my mouth, Steve took me by surprise and started flicking his tongue over my wet clit, I expected his cock not his tongue, but he was hitting the right spot and I could feel my orgasm stirring deep in the pit of my stomach almost straight away, Boss sensed that I was close and pulled me onto him, once I started moaning Steve put his erection to my pussy lips and pushed in hard, he must have been desperate as he started to ram it in and out like a piston, gripping my hips and pulling me to him, Boss pulling the other way.

I didn't care about them at this point, I just wanted to cum, and I got my wish, Boss came in my mouth distracting me from my own orgasm, and Steve seeing that Boss was cumming doubled his efforts, I came almost straight after feeling Steve spurt his jism into me, it rose from my stomach and hit me with the speed of a train, it was so strong I screamed, Boss still in my mouth, his cum dribbling down my chin, I held his hips digging my nails in, Steve still ramming into me until Boss moved back and I fell face down on the floor, arms by my side moaning "Oh God, Oh God."

"I think we could do with a drink" Boss said after a while, "Steve put some cushions down I think Kim needs a rest."

"She's not the only one, my knees are shot, I can hardly bloody walk." Steve said laughing. He grabbed a cushion and placed it under my head, I still hadn't moved, he scattered a few more around for him and Boss to rest on.

Boss brought the drinks over, I turned and took mine from him, Steve was looking at me for the first time it seemed, his eyes looking up and down my sweat-covered body.

Boss was resting his back against a chair, after a while I sat up and rested on him moving my hand to his half erect penis, Steve was facing us so I opened my legs and slowly moved my hand down to my wet pussy, Boss was softly playing with my nipples now, as my fingers played with my clit I could see that Steve was getting aroused again, he moved forward and put his head between my legs, slowly he started running his tongue around my pussy lips, sometimes brushing my clit and other times not, Boss had moved his mouth to my nipples now and was teasing them with his teeth and tongue, he licked my neck and when he reached my ear he said "Just enjoy it, let us please you for a while" I let out a soft moan and fell into the pleasure they were giving me, letting my body go limp and giving myself totally to these two men who's only aim right now was to please me.

I floated on a cloud of rising pleasure, it gathered in my stomach and swelled into a great ball, I held it in check, moaning and squirming around, until I could hold it no more, and then I let it go "Oh Gooooooooooood." It was overwhelming, I had to get away from it but I didn't want to, every time I moved they moved with me, not letting me get away, I couldn't breath properly, I arched my back and went rigid, finally giving in to the overpowering orgasm, then I collapsed back onto the floor, small electric shocks running all over my body.

"You bastards!" I said, still twitching around the floor "I will get you for that, if I can ever fuckin move again." and we all laughed.

Boss and Steve moved either side of me putting an arm behind my head to rest on, Steve ran a finger up my body, sending more shock's through me, we lay like that for about 10 minutes chatting and taking the mickey out of each other.

"My back's killing me." I said "Steve get some more drinks will you?" and with that I took Boss by the hand and led him into the bedroom. When Steve arrived I had Boss erect and deep in my mouth, Steve put the drinks down and lay on the bed next to Boss watching me work on him, I took hold of Steve's half erection and made it complete with my hand before pulling him down the bed, now I worked on them both, one in hand and the other in mouth, changing each one after a few strokes.

After a while I moved up Bosses body and kissed him passionately, thrusting my tongue deep into his mouth, when I pulled away I looked into his eyes and smiled. Then I moved over to Steve, kissing him in the same way, moving over him and straddling him, I took his erection and slowly lowered myself onto him, watching his face, he lifted his hands to my boobs and started playing with my nipples. I tensed my vaginal muscles, squeezing his erection and then let him go squeezing again almost immediately, I was wanking him with my muscles and the look on his face was amazing, I looked at boss and smiled, he moved round behind me, I knew what he wanted and had let him know that now was the time, his hand moved to my wet pussy and his finger played for a moment before sliding along the crack to my arse, he slipped his wet finger into me and then back to my pussy, he done this a few times and then I felt his erection rub against my arse and knew he was going to slide it in, I relaxed my arse muscles as much as I could and felt him ease it in, his balls banging my buttocks as he went all the way, after a few strokes my muscles relaxed completely and each time he pulled out I tensed them, gripping him tightly, at the same time I gripped my vaginal muscles and gripped Steve, they were both letting out little moans of pleasure, we got into a rhythm, me gripping them, Steve sucking and pinching my nipples and Boss gripping my hips.

Boss started to go faster and I could feel Steve getting close to orgasm, that familiar feeling in my stomach was there joined with another in my arse, the faster Boss went the less control I had on my muscles, I was turning to jelly, losing all control.

"Fuck me guy's fuck me hard." I shouted and they both responded by gripping harder and thrusting faster. Suddenly I felt a slap across my buttocks.

"I'm gonna fuck you." Boss said, "and it will be hard." and another slap, this started Steve's orgasm.

"Oh yes." Steve cried, "Oh yes, now, nowwwwww" and started pushing up as far and as fast as he could. I was close but holding it back as much as I could.

"You bitch, cum and cum now." Boss said between clenched teeth, slapping my buttocks again and again.

And I did, I couldn't hold it anymore, the slapping had tipped me over the edge and I screamed, a long agonising scream, I went like jelly, falling forward, my head next to Steve's on the bed, I was like a ball being bounced from one hand to the other, Steve thrusting upwards and Boss thrusting back.

My orgasm took me over and I was lost in a sea of pleasure, Steve was thrashing about, Boss was thrusting for all he was worth, I felt them both spurt into me, flooding my already juiced up holes. It seemed to last for ages. Eventually the thrusting slowed and then stopped, we all collapsed on the bed together with me in my usual place between Boss and Steve.

The next thing I remember was someone kissing me softly while someone tongued my clit playfully, I nearly kicked his head off. Poor Steve.

I opened my eye's to see Boss looking at me "Sit up." he said "We've made you breakfast in bed, just tea and toast, if you want anything else then say the word and I will get It for you."

That was how Sunday started, the three of us in bed and we stayed there until late afternoon, it was a wonderful, horny, pleasurable day for us all.

**Kim Ch. 08**

**The Roofers**

I had been a property broker for several years now and was doing really well at it, I owned my own flat in North London and commuted to Leeds and Glasgow every week, staying in hotels, it was a hard hectic and rewarding life, and I had decided a long time ago that I was going to retire at 40.

My brother Mike was my accountant and one day told me about this big old house in Hertfordshire that he thought would be a good investment, anyway after a lot of discussion and arguing we finally bought the place, selling my flat in London.

The house was huge, built in the late 1700's it had three floors and a basement. The house needed a lot of work done to it but once finished I would live on the top floor of the south wing which would give me 8 rooms in all and the rest would be converted to offices and a conference hall run by a management company.

As soon as a couple of my rooms were habitable, I sold my London flat and moved in. As I travelled a lot it wasn't too inconvenient, I was usually gone by the time the workmen arrived.

It was August 2003 and the weather was hot, I had taken a few weeks off work to move into my new home and enjoy some of the weather.

The reason I had insisted on having the south wing was because it had a balcony over the front entrance that got the sun most of the day and had a great view of the 130 acres of parkland and gardens

As it was so hot, I decided to do some sunbathing. The roofers were in fixing all the old lead and loose tiles so I wore a bikini, not because I am modest but so that I could wind them up every time they looked at me. The bikini was about as small as I could get

There were three of them. John was in charge, in his mid 40's he looked quite fit and had a very infectious laugh. Phil was the muscle man, about 25, he had muscles everywhere and nice tight arse, cheeky and very sure of himself he loved to flirt whenever he could. Lastly, there was James, not Jim but James, he was the youngest at 18 and just learning the roofing trade, tall and very shy, every time I looked at him he went red and looked away or found something to do.

There scaffolding went up from the ground to above the roof and I get the feeling that there ladders were deliberately set up so they had to use my balcony, but it didn't stop me from sunbathing.

As the weather was so warm they were dressed most of the time in shorts and what seemed very little else. I had got into the habit of making them a cold drink about 3am every after noon, supposedly being kind but I enjoyed the company and the chat. It had been over a week now, so the chat had gone through the casual to the innuendo getting more and more risquÃ© each time. Phil doing the leading with full support from John and loads of embarrassment from James, the drinks had gone from juice to beer, as the weather had got hotter, some they supplied and some from me. It was good fun and I loved the way they always stared at my boobs

The more we chatted the more I noticed Phil; he was brown all over 6'2" tall and a gorgeous body. Sometimes as we swapped obvious sexual banter, I would see him starting to get erect but he always seemed to find something to do at that point, usually climbing the ladder with both of us laughing.

John was more casual, a little rounded at the waist but brown all over and with the sort of eyes that would never turn away from you. He would make a sexy remark and keep looking into my eyes as if to say you love the attention, look away if I am wrong, I never looked away just smiled and made an appropriate remark.

James was slim and about 11 stone; he was the tallest at about 6'4. I teased him something terrible, brushing against him, bending down in front of him so that my bikini top swung my boobs like pendulums, or bending over so my bum looked ready for the taking. John and Phil just laughed at his embarrassment, but he was the only one of them I touched, putting my arm round his waist every time I apologised, letting it slip over his bum as I moved away, making things even worse for him than they were before.

It was the second week that they asked if they could come in on the weekend, the new tiles had arrived late and they were running behind a little, it was ok with me and they dutifully arrived at about 9am.

The temperature was already high and I was in my bikini, taking in the rays, at 11am I shouted them for a cup of coffee, they all came down and chatted about there Friday night out and how hot it was. Phil said that he could kill a pint and I said that the pub in the village done meals, they could go down there when they stopped for lunch.

"Sounds good to me." Phil said, "What you reckon John, fancy a pub lunch?"

"Yeah great idea." John said, "Why don't you join us Kim?" looking at me with those challenging eyes.

I knew he was expecting me to back out and say no "Love to." I said, thinking I will show him I do not back down. Ever.

John had a great big smile on his face and I knew he had trapped me, we both burst out laughing, Phil and James just looked at each other, not having any idea what had just happened.

" Ok." Phil said, "1 o'clock then."

Phil and James headed back up the ladder, John stepped on the first rung, looked at me and smiled,

I slapped him on his bum "Bastard." I said softly

"Now now, don't be churlish." he said and ran up the ladder laughing loudly

They must have been thirsty, or eager, because they came down before 1pm "Ready then?" John asked and started over the balcony on the ladder.

"Yes lets go, but if you don't mind I think I will use the door." I said

John smiled "Chicken!" he mocked as he following the rest of us into my living room.

"Give me a minute." I said, and went into the bedroom, I grabbed a thin wrap round skirt and went back to the lining room, wrapping the skirt round me I did it up with the single button and said "We can walk it if you don't want to drive it's only five minutes through the park."

"Great, a country walk." Phil said, "Just enough to bring out a thirst." and off we went.

Once we started through the park John and Phil walked either side of me, both had an arm around my waist, there hands fighting for the best spot, maybe it was because we were no longer just workmen and owner but friends going for a drink, The air seemed expectant, me between Phil and John with James following behind.

We must have looked a mess walking into the pub. Me with a bikini top and thin skirt and the guys with shorts and no shirts. I had been here a couple of times before with my brother so the looks didn't last too long, and as it was my local I bought pints all round, even for me, far more refreshing than a vodka mix.

Being an old pub it had one of those nooks where we could sit and chat without being looked at all the time, I somehow got between John and Phil again, not too close but close enough, the first pint went down quickly and John gave James some money to get some more.

"What was that with you two earlier on?" Phil asked

I looked at John who smiled and said, "Shall I tell him."

"You better or it will play on his mind all day." I said.

"Kim thought I didn't think she would come so she said yes to spite me, as if being here with her was being spiteful," he laughed loudly

Phil said, "Caught with one of his challenging glances eh!" and laughed

By the time James got back, we were all laughing. By the end of the third pint John and Phil each had an arm round my back, they leaned so close I could feel their breath on my neck. My skirt was open and the occasional hand had rested on my leg, I was loving the attention and it was a good laugh, James had moved his seat back a little and was looking down, quiet.

"James!" I gasped, "Are you looking up my skirt?"

Poor James, he jumped and sat up stammered, "Nnno, sorry no erm, anyone want another drink?"

Phil laughed and said, "James she has been walking round all week in a bikini, I think you have seen about everything you're going to see."

"Err you think so." James said and went for the drinks giving me an embarrassed smile

I smiled back at him as he went "Cheeky sod!" I said, "I think I will get changed into something less revealing when we get back."

After another drink I was a bit heady and said that I had had enough, John said, "Yep me too I think it's time to do some work."

We got up and as we got outside Phil and John were either side of me an arm around my waist, my thumbs tucked into the waistband of their shorts we headed for the park, this time there was no silence but lots of banter, James was in front walking backwards and chatting along with us.

"You know why he's walking backwards don't you Kim." Phil said.

"So he can see my boobs bouncing," I laughed, I laughed even louder at the look on James's face, no embarrassment now just a big boyish grin.

John moved his hand up my back to the thin string tie and said, "Shall we...."

Before he could say any more I screamed, "Nooooo" and jumped forward. His fingers were hooked under the tie and the force of my forward motion made it break, my boobs swung free, I covered them as best I could with my hands and turned round facing them.

"Bloody hell Kim, I wouldn't have done that to you." John said all embarrassed

I stood in front of them, hands cupping my breast's I shouted, "Oh so you don't like my boob's then." and dropped my hands to my waist.

The three of them were lined up, there chins dropped, there tongues fell out and they looked so funny I burst out laughing. I turned and headed back to the house laughing.

They must have been in shock I had walked a good 50 yards before John caught me up "I am really sorry Kim I didn't mean that to happen." Phil was in his usual place the other side of me while James was once again in front, only now he was grinning like a Cheshire cat watching my boobs moving while I walked

"Hey it wasn't your fault." I said, "It was me that jumped away, your faces though when I dropped my hands, I will never forget that till the day I die"

Phil said, "Well at least you don't have to worry about sunbathing topless now do you?"

James laughed and said, "Or even naked."

"James, don't you say a word" I said, looking at him sternly

"Oh Yeah what's this then?" John asked looking at James.

"Jaaames." I said

He couldn't help himself "She doesn't have anything on under the skirt." He said and burst out laughing.

"You swine!" I shouted, and lunged for him; he was much too quick for me and ran off. I chased him with John and Phil following behind.

I didn't think about what I looked like, boobs swinging and bouncing, skirt open and flowing. James suddenly stopped running and I crashed into him, we hit the floor side by side, laughing like idiots. "You bastard." I said, "They weren't supposed to know."

"Well they know now." he said, and looked up.

I followed his gaze and realised that John and Phil were standing there looking at me on the floor, my skirt was open to the waist showing my naked pussy to them, "Oh shit!" I said and scrambled to cover my self up, still laughing.

"Well that was very nice." Phil said, and held out a hand to help me up.

John walked over hands raised and said "Would you like me to brush you down?"

"You cheeky devil." I said, "If I did you wouldn't get any work done at all."

"Well not on the roof maybe." he said and laughed

I turned round and again headed for the house, John and Phil either side of me, hands now roaming freely over my bum and back

By the time we reached the house the type of work they would like to be doing was quite clear, I lay down on my sun bed letting my skirt open and said, "Go on then boys, back to work." and laughed.

"Bitch!" John said and laughed

It was about 4.30pm and I had been sunbathing since we got back from the pub, Phil and John had been going up and down the ladder all afternoon, grabbing a look whenever they could, I smiled at them and occasionally spread my legs a little. I hadn't had any sex for weeks and the walk back from the pub with the three of them looking at me almost naked had aroused the demon in me.

"Not having a break," I said, as John slid down the ladder yet again "its gone 4 o'clock."

"Yeah I would love a beer but we are doing so well we don't really want to stop, any chance you could bring them up?"

"What up there?" I asked, looking up the ladder "Meeee, up there."

"Oh well never mind if you can't do it maybe we will stop in an hour or so." John said, with that bloody look in his eye again, and then he was off down to the ground.

'Bastard!' I thought, by the time he got back up to the balcony I was standing, topless, with a bag over my shoulder containing beer, fags and a lighter, I knew I would need a fag if I ever got up there.

"Come on then." I said as he came back up.

"Here." he said, "This is how you climb a ladder." and moved forward to show me.

I come from Cornwall and my father had an orchard so I was well used to climbing ladders to pick the apples.

Before John reached me I stepped on the first rung and started up the ladder, John following behind me, he looked up and shouted "Hey Phil we're having company, she's got the beers."

Phil's head appeared over the ledge, "That's what I like, personal service."

I climbed up the ladder getting less and less confident the higher I got, I made it to the top and Phil helped me onto the boards

"You have to be careful on this first bit you only have a single board to walk on." Phil said, as I stepped onto the roof, I turned round to see where John was and suddenly realised how high up we were.

"Oh shit," I said shaking, "I didn't realise it was so high."

"Here take my hand." John said

I looked down and saw that the board was only about 12" wide, I moved slowly, leaning forward, John was holding my hands in front of me and I felt Phil behind me as he took my elbow with one hand and placed the other on my back to reassure me. I made it safely to the wider working platform,

"You're quite safe here." John said, "barriers all round and a solid floor."

The space was between several tall chimneys and was about 10 feet square; they had made themselves comfortable up here with a couple of sun loungers and chairs. Up here the heat from the sun seemed twice as hot.

I took a beer from John who led me round the roof space "From here," he said, "all that you see belongs to you."

The view was stunning and I realised how lucky I was to live in such a place, I decided that I wanted access to this spot from inside the house so that I could enjoy this view whenever I wanted.

Phil was in his spot at my side opposite John both again had their arms round me, we walked back to where James was sitting and I said "You could do with a shower up here to cool down it's so hot."

John picked up a fresh can and shaking it said "I can give you a shower if you like." and pointed the now explosive can at me.

"You wouldn't dare," I said looking at him. Big mistake!

He pulled the ring and beer sprayed all over me, he burst out laughing as I lunged for him, holding me back with one hand he poured the can over my head. We were all laughing by now. While I tried to get at John, who had dropped his empty can, Phil came up behind me and poured his can over my back. The cool beer ran over my bum and between my legs. I spun round to attack him but my wet hands slipped, losing my balance so high up I just grabbed at anything to save myself. I landed on my knees beer running down my face. As the liquid cleared I opened my eyes to see Johns throbbing erection right in front of my face, I must have caught his shorts when I fell.

"Oh that's the way it is eh," he shouted, "Come on guys off with the skirt."

"No, John, I didn't mean it." I shouted, still laughing hysterically, I twisted round trying to get away, straight in to Phil.

I was twisting and squirming. I was determined that they were not going to get it all there own way. I grabbed at Phil's shorts and tugged hard, they came down but he didn't care he just held me down by my arms while John grabbed my legs. James ran over as best he could with his erection standing out in front of him. He grabbed my skirt the button popped and the skirt was gone.

"You bastards!" I screamed

Phil laughed and said, "Now now, don't be churlish," and taking the can off James said, "Now open wide, this will cool you down." With that, he poured the drink over my face and into my mouth.

Laughing gagging and swallowing, I pulled an arm loose and made a grab for the can.

What I took hold of was not a can, it was rigid and throbbing, the can ran out but I didn't let go of Phil's erection, I just relaxed and gently rubbed it

John let my legs go "Shame to waste all this beer." he said, and started licking it off, starting from my knees he worked his way slowly up to my naked juicy pussy, his tongue working on my bud slowly.

Phil was nipping at my nipples and I was rubbing him faster. I was shaking and moaning with John's tongue driving me wild. Phil lay down and pulled closer raising me over him, I felt his erection knocking at heavens door. Then he slid in and I let out a huge sigh as it went all the way in, my legs either side of him and my boobs swinging in his face. I felt John come up behind me, his hard knob brushing my pussy trying to find entry; I reached round and pointed him to my arse.

"Oh God!" he said, "She takes it up the arse as well, room for everyone."

Then I felt him sliding in, tight firm and throbbing.

All this time James had been standing there with his mouth wide open shaking like a leaf, his erection throbbing visibly through his shorts, he moved forward to see John's entry, I pulled at his shorts but they stopped at his erection, I looked up at him and shouted "Take them off, Now!"

He stared at me, eyes wide and slowly dropped his shorts, what appeared before my eyes made me gasp, "Oh fuck!" He was big, 9 inches long wasn't the problem, he was just so thick so very thick, I reached up for it and drew him to me taking him into my mouth.

Phil was grasping my boobs for all he was worth, pumping into me as hard and fast as he could, John, pumping into me from behind. I let Phil support me and using my hands and mouth worked on James, he started shaking after a few minutes and shot his load into my mouth, I took him deep into my throat until he collapse to his knees, shaking violently. I took my own weight again, I could feel my orgasm rising and knew by their increased breathing that John and Phil were close too. I set the pace now, pushing down on Phil as John withdrew and pushing onto John as Phil withdrew.

"Oh yes, you bastards, now, now." I screamed. I couldn't hold off any longer. John grabbed my hips and thrust even harder while Phil grabbed my tits, I thought he was going to pull them off he was so rough.

"Oh yes, arghhhh." Phil screamed.

John pulling me harder on to him screamed, "Bitch, you fucking gorgeous bitch." and I felt them both shoot their juice into me.

That was it my orgasm hit me hard " Oh yes, yes harder, oh fuck, fuck me yes yes yeeeeeees."

As my orgasm subsided I shook violently and was laughing uncontrollably, I went limp and lay on Phil, John following me down, reluctant to extract his semi erection from my arse.

"You bastards." I said weakly, "I said I wanted a drink not a fucking drink."

We all laughed, John slipped out and got up, James still shaking offered me a hand which I took as I got up, I kissed him lightly on the lips, "Was that your first BJ?" I asked, he nodded yes and sheepishly moved away, semi erect but not caring now that we were all naked.

John offered me a towel and I cleaned myself up "Your full of surprises." he said.

I looked at him and said, "Why? Cos I enjoy sex, even up the bum." this time he couldn't keep a straight face, he turned away and laughed loudly.

 "Ok you got me there." he said.

I took the cushions off the loungers and placed them on the deck so that we could all sit together.

Phil came over and said, "Where the hell do you keep that thing James, it should be registered as a lethal weapon."

James laughed and went to cover himself up, "Don't you dare?" I said, "If your going to cover up so am I anyway with a prize like that you should keep it on show."

He gave a beaming smile and spread his legs proudly

Phil came over with some more beers and lay down, again I was between John and Phil but I had positioned myself so I could rest my head on James's lap. I could feel him getting erect under my head while John and Phil started running there hands over my body, stopping at my nipples and then back down to my pussy. I spread my legs a little and felt a finger slide into me then another and I realised they were following each other, I was being fingered by two men at the same time. I slipped my hand under my head and heard James sigh as I brushed his erection with my fingers.

All the time we chatted, John slowly moved down taking a nipple into his mouth playing with it, using his teeth, I let out a moan as Phil followed.

"Not again." I said, through the moans, "Your not having me again, I won't let you." I didn't try to pull away, I recognised this mood, I wanted to be taken, had and used.

"That's what you think." It was John, he had court on immediately, and pulling me off James, he swung a leg over my leg to hold me in place.

My juices were flowing again but this time they were going to have to take me. John moved up and slowly kissed me, the first kiss from any of them, it was hard and passionate, and I felt my body stiffen as I responded in the same manner. Phil was licking my ear and as John moved away Phil took his place, he too had my leg pinned down; each of them now had a leg and an arm, spreading me out like an X. They were kissing me, running there hands over me roughly, and I was lost to the passion.

Suddenly, warm breath on my pussy, quickly followed by a tongue, I jumped, it was James, laying between my legs licking my fanny, inexperienced but still catching my erect clit, I squirmed wildly, almost breaking lose of Phil.

"Just hold her." John said, "Let James have some fun down there."

They grabbed an arm and a leg each and just held me, spreading my legs so that James could work on me, all the time getting instruction from John and Phil; I couldn't shake myself loose and could feel my orgasm rising again.

John kept teasing me saying things like "So we're not having anymore eh." or "you wait till he puts it up your arse bitch." and saying to Phil "were going to be in fuck heaven once James has licked the bitch clean."

Phil was catching on and said, "Well I want to fuck her arse before James, once he's been up her she'll be able to take a horse."

It all turned me on; in this mood I would have fucked anything they had told me too, well maybe not anything.

My orgasm rose up from the pit of my stomach and screamed out of my mouth loud and painful, I squirmed around so much they couldn't hold me and still in the throws of orgasm I broke loose and scrambled to my feet running, screaming at them "You wanna fuck me you better catch me first you bastards."

I had forgotten where we were. I realised when I looked ahead of me and saw the tops of trees I grabbed the safety rail and stopped, it was a straight drop down. I turned to run and crashed into James and Phil. Phil swung me round and made me look over the edge it horrified me but the fear just added to the arousal.

"Hold her arms to the rail." John said. They pulled me forward so that my wrist's were on the rail and John moved in front of me, I felt him put something round my wrist, when he moved to the other side I realised he had tied me to the rail with some of those plastic ties, In vain I started to struggle.

That was it, I couldn't get away, looking at the sheer drop I was petrified by the height, and I was aroused more than I had been for a long long time. The thought of being taken properly for the first time in my life was electrifying, it felt like I was having one long orgasm. My pussy wouldn't stop throbbing and I seemed to be in spasm.

Phil was running his hands over me roughly, pushing fingers into all my orifices, I kicked out at him "Fucking bastard." I screamed. "Let me go."

John had gone for some more scaffolding "Here fit this." he said to Phil, as he put a piece of scaffold wrapped in the lounger covers in front of me. Before I realised what it was for they lifted it up and it came across my waist forcing my legs backward. I was now leaning forward over the bar hanging onto the safety rail but still hanging over the edge. I could move my legs but John had allowed for this and used more ties to hold my legs to the new scaffold.

"That's better." John said, walking round me "Now we can have her as much as we want." and then he roughly pushed a finger into the crack of my arse his other hand squeezed my tit until I cried out in pain. "Your gonna enjoy this." he said

"Fuck off." I screamed, "let me go you fucking bastard's." looking under myself I could see the three of them hard and erect, James seemed even bigger from this angle "I wont enjoy it, whatever you do, I wont, bastards."

I screamed as I felt a hot pain on my bum, Phil had got a piece of rope and whipped me with it, I couldn't help myself, I groaned with pleasure.

"Let me make this plain bitch." Phil said gently "you will beg for us to fuck you anyway we want before this is over." and whipped me again.

He knew what he was doing, with my legs spread open the rope went right into my pussy and whipped my clit with every stroke.

"Let me do it." James said. Phil showed him how to do it while John was underneath me biting my nipples.

I couldn't help moaning with pleasure and felt an orgasm rising, I started to shake and Phil said, "Give me the rope she is close, James you finger her arse but stop when I say"

I felt a finger slide into my arse, which was throbbing and ready for anything that wanted to go there. Phil put the rope against my pussy and slowly moved it back and forth; I jumped so much I hurt my wrists on the ties. The feeling was electric, the knobbly rope brushed my clit and burned a little at the same time, my orgasm was on the march, I groaned louder, it was a sigh of absolute pleasure. Phil stopped but the fingers kept going, I was going to cum and Phil couldn't stop it, but then the fingers stopped and even the biting on my nipple's

"No don't stop; please don't stop, not now, pleeeease, not now." I moaned

Phil dug his nails into my bum cheeks and said, "The only way you are going to cum is if we fuck you, and only if you beg us to, so you better beg bitch." and with that he slapped my arse hard with his hand.

I couldn't hold out much longer but I shouted, "No I won't beg you, no."

With that, John started ripping at my boobs again harder this time; James slipped another finger in my arse, flicking them once inside and Phil used the rope in that sliding movement.

It started to rise again but at the crucial moment Phil called stop and they all froze. It didn't matter how much I begged them to let me cum they wouldn't, I lost count of the amount of time's they got me close, all I know is it didn't take long to get me to the point where I had to cum, I was shaking violently, if it hadn't been for the scaffold I would have collapsed.

Again Phil stopped " Nooooooooo." I screamed, "Let me come please, let me cum, I'll do anything you want, just let me cum."

Phil stood behind me and brushed his erection against my pussy, "Say the words Kim and you can cum all you want."

"Oh yes." I moaned, and without even realising it, added, "Fuck me please please fuck me, anything just let me come, please fuck me."

Phil lifted me off the floor with the ferocity of his thrust into me, my orgasm was instant, it felt like my pussy was being ripped apart and all I could say was "Oh yes now, yes oh yes harder, fuck me you bastards fuck me please please please fuck me hard"

Phil came with a final violent push; I felt his juices spurt into me. His legs must have given way because John thrust into me before the juices had landed, and just as hard as Phil had done. I was still in orgasm it just wouldn't stop, and to make thing's worse my stubborn streak had set in, "Come on you bastards, is that all you've got harder give me it harder." Pushing back on John I forced him deeper into me. I squeezed my pussy muscles and felt him shake as he lost control and cum his load, he didn't pull out straight away but leaned over running his hands between my legs, slipping a finger from each hand into my pussy and round to my clit. He took my bud between those fingers and pinched it till it throbbed with agonising pain, he pulled out of me and moved round to my head, "Now you will orgasm like never before." he whispered.

The throbbing against my arse told me immediately what he meant, " Oh fuck me no, I cant, not up the arse it's too big."

However, it was too late. Still shaking and as weak as I was I couldn't stop James from slipping his huge erection between my bum cheeks and into my arse, all I could do was relax the muscles and take him. It wasn't as bad as I thought it would be. He entered slowly and stood waiting; throbbing in me for a few moments and then slowly he started to move out and then in again, he must have been fighting to keep his juices to himself wanting things to last longer than the bj. The effect on me once he was in was strange a shift from fear to wonder that it had gone in and then to ecstasy as the tight fit and slow movement touched every nerve end of my insides.

John was still under me three fingers inside my pussy, stretching me almost as much as James was, and his thumb and finger pinching my bud, sending timed shocks through my pussy, I couldn't take it, not at the same time.

"No John you gotta stop," I said but he just ignored me. James was breathing heavier now his rhythm speeding up and John was matching him, Phil had come round and was playing with my boobs using his fingers, tongue and teeth.

I was still throbbing from the previous orgasm when I felt the next one cumming "No no no no no, I can't do this no no I cant." I screamed

James was going faster and faster and the faster he went the closer I came, he gripped my thighs and pulled my onto him harder and harder,

I tried to push back onto him, breath gasping from my body, my pussy throbbing to cum my arse throbbing to cum and then suddenly James screamed "Oh yes, yes ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh."

That was it my pussy and my arse joined together in glorious orgasm and flew out of my mouth in one long silent scream, my legs buckled and I screamed as loud as I could but nothing came out, I was gasping for breath eyes open looking down at the ground far below.

I felt like I was flying everything was spinning and blurred. Then my stomach exploded and this time I did scream, loud long and passionately, it seemed to last forever it wouldn't stop. James had fallen to his knees and John and Phil were no longer touching me just looking as I threshed about screaming thrusting and laughing hysterically. I felt my hands loosen and then I slipped to the floor my legs were freed and I curled up in a ball.

"You bastards." I said, "What the fuck have you done to me." and then I laughed hysterically.

I looked up and saw the three of them with worried looks on there faces, I reached up to James and pulling myself up kissed him lightly on the lips then went to John and then Phil kissing them each in turn.

"Now get me a drink and a fag, I gotta sit down before I fall done." I made it to the remaining cushion and flopped down on it totally shattered.

I looked at John and said, "Well you were right, I did enjoy it." That seemed to relieve the tension and we all laughed

We chatted for ages on the roof, the sun stayed out and it was warm so nobody bothered dressing, we just lay naked chatting drinking and smoking till around 10pm when they had to leave, I kissed them all goodnight and once they had gone I had a good long soak before going to bed, I slept like a log and cursed the alarm that woke me on Sunday.

The guy's arrived about nine and I let them in through the door, I wore a silk dressing gown tied at the waist covering all yet hiding nothing, I kissed each of them in turn and then packed them off to work "Coffee at 11 ok."

"That's fine," John said, with a smile "Look forward to it."

I went out onto the balcony, took off the dressing gown and lay naked in the hot sun, feeling the warmth all over my body was wonderful, I hated wearing clothes at the best of times but there was nothing like sunbathing in the nude with three sexy guy's moving around

11 o'clock arrived and I had coffee ready, I had put seats out for them and I lay naked on my lounger, leg raised, I looked at the three of them sitting there drinking coffee, covering there erections "Are we lunching again today guy's?" I asked, "or don't we have time." I added with a laugh

"Too right we are." James said, obviously hoping for a repeat of yesterday. We all looked at him shocked.

Phil said, "Ok but no looking up Kim's skirt this time." at that we all laughed.

"Well if you all be good maybe I will let you have a dip in the lake." I said.

"I didn't know you had a lake." John said, "Mind you it might be hard for me to behave."

I laughed and said, "I said be good, not behave."

They finished there coffee and went back to work, this time I knew it was eagerness that got them down for an early dinner, it was only 12 o'clock when they appeared on the balcony.

"Ready to go then." Phil said, with a smile.

"I don't think the landlord would let me in like this do you, at least not during opening hours." I walked into the bedroom and picked up a thin cotton summer dress. Walking into the living room I put it on doing up the single button at the waist, now they all knew I was naked underneath.

As we walked through the park, Phil and John were in their usual places with arms running over my back and between the cheeks of my bum, I felt myself getting aroused again.

We entered the pub to the same looks as yesterday only not so long this time, I got the first round and we went to the nook as it was called, again I sat between John and Phil, only this time James moved the table to one side, "All the better for viewing." he said.

John and Phil didn't waste anytime, there hands were running up my legs the moment we sat down, I turned to each and kissed them both, leaning across I kissed James, giving him a bit of tongue, when I sat back again I could see by his erection that it had worked, only he didn't try to hide it any more, he enjoyed me looking at it and gave me a big smile.

Phil and John's hand's were now getting more explorative, moving up my legs over my pussy to my boobs, one of them undid the button and the dress dropped open and all the time I was watching James. I was getting more and more turned on at the thought of the barman coming round the corner and catching us. I reached down and grasped an erection in each hand, John lifted my leg and put it over his and Phil did the same. I was totally open to James's view but he wasn't happy with just looking, he dropped to the floor and moved between my legs, his warm breath on my pussy made me gasp, his tongue moving to my clit made my whole body go rigid.

"Relax." John whispered in my ear, "Today it's your turn to enjoy us, if that's what you want?"

I relaxed and just enjoyed the moment; James must have taken some instruction because it wasn't long before I felt my orgasm rising from my stomach, all the time playing with the erections in my hand.

When it came the orgasm was gentle strong and highly emotional, maybe because I couldn't scream but after it had passed I just sat there for a minute in total silence, when I opened my eyes James was still on the floor with a look of pride on his face.

"Another....Oh sorry." It was the barman, he turned to leave.

"Yes please." I said crossing my legs, making no attempt to cover myself "Three more of the same thank you."

As he left we all giggled quietly but said nothing, when he returned I was still visible "Thank you, how much do I owe you?" I asked, with a big smile.

"Oh Oh err that's ok" he said, never taking his eyes off my boobs, "On the house, call it a welcome to the village drink."

"Oh that's nice of you maybe I can do something for you one day, thank you very much." I said fluttering my eye's at him.

He flushed, gave a big smile and left us to enjoy our drinks

We spent the next hour doing a lot of touching a lot of laughing and having a lot of fun. After the fourth drink I said, "OK who's for a swim in the lake then"

James, sweet thing, said, "I don't have any trunks."

I laughed, "James, neither do I and I don't intend getting my dress wet either." I done the button up and got up to leave, as we passed the barman I gave him a big smile and thanked him

He grinned as we left, 'Yet another happy man' I thought.

The four of us settled into our now familiar walk, only this time James was walking alongside us not in front like yesterday; maybe he had seen more than he had ever dreamed already.

"Where is this lake then?" Phil asked

"Behind that large Oak at the back of the house, why eager for your dip?" I asked

Phil laughed, "No just eager to get your clothes off again." he replied.

"You cheeky sod." I said, and took a swing at his head

He easily ducked under it and I came up with my arms around his neck, he moved his hands to my waist and pulling me to him kissing me softly on the lips. I felt John come up behind me and he started kissing my neck, James joined in and started kissing the other side. My dress was undone and hands were roaming freely over my body, god this was too much, three guys actually making love to me not just having sex.

I pushed Phil away and ran, James and John were left holding the dress and I ran naked through the park, I looked back and shouted, "First of you naked in the water gets the bj."

It was like firing a starting pistol as they ran after me The lake came into view and James rushed past me trying to take his shorts off and run at the same time failing miserably as he tripped and fell. Phil was close behind running straight for the lake and diving in. As I reached the lake his shorts came flying towards me, I dived straight in heading for his position.

The water was chill after being in the hot sun; the cool chill ran right down my body, it felt like little fingers dancing all over me. My dive took me straight to Phil and as I reached him, he ran his fingers down my back. I came up for air straight into his arms; I looked him in the eyes and with a smile went straight down again. Finding his erection was never going to be a problem, I took it in my hand and pulled myself down, taking him in my mouth under water. I worked him hard for a few seconds and then came up for air still holding his erection, pulling and playing with it, brushing against it against my naked flesh.

James was also in the water now and came up behind me slipping his hands under my arms and fondling my breast's. Slowly he pulled me back so that my feet lifted up and floated, Phil moved forward and dipping under the water moved to my pussy. Slowly he ran his tongue up my slit until he reached my throbbing bud. After running his tongue over it a few times....he blew bubbles over it.

The shock made me jump "Bastard!" I screeched, just as James lost his grip and dropped me, I went under the water and came up spluttering, James and Phil were laughing so I lunged at James, missing him and going under again, this time when I surfaced they were both out of reach, still laughing and taking the mick

The water around me rippled and John came to the surface behind me, cupping my breast's and pulling me to him he said, "I think I would give that one up if I was you they both swim like fish, you wont catch them unless they want to be caught."

"Unlike you." I said slipping my hand behind me and taking his erection in my hand, I teased the foreskin back and ran my nail over the head, he breathed in sharply.

"I wouldn't do that if I was you." he whispered, pinching my erect nipples hard.

I did it again, and again the sharp intake of breath, only this time he picked me up and twisting round dropped me face down in the water. I came up spluttering and gasping for air. I swung my arm's round wildly hoping to hit him but as I looked round he was gone, he had joined Phil and James and they were all standing there arms folded with comical grins on there faces. "Grrrrrrrrr." I said frustrated and hit the water with my hands.

There was a small jetty on the lake, I swam over to it and pulled myself out of the water, they followed me keeping a safe distance but I had a plan.

I lay down on the jetty my feet still in the water and started to run my hands over my body. Starting with my boobs I played with my nipples then slowly moved down to my pussy. I spread my legs and slipped a finger in slowly then out again, brushing my bud as it passed, then I slipped two fingers in and repeated the motion. They were watching closely so I started to speed up, turning my head sideways I could see them, this was supposed to be turning them on but having three men watch me masturbate was turning me on as well.

I could feel my orgasm rising in my stomach so I slowed down a little. I was moaning loudly with real pleasure until finally they were hooked. They were only a foot away from me now so I kicked hard with both feet splashing water everywhere. I got them all, heads and faces dripping water and all spluttering the same as I had done. I stood up laughing hysterically pointing wildly at them.

Wiping the water from their faces, they looked at each other and John shouted, "Get her." at that they all made a rush for the jetty.

"Oh fuck!" I said quietly, the plan had worked perfectly but I hadn't thought about afterwards, I turned and ran towards the house laughing hysterically.

The view from the roof the day before had dispersed any doubts I had about buying the house and the commitment involved, the feeling I got from running naked in my own 'garden' re-enforced the fact I had made the right decision.

I was no match for them though. James was the fastest runner and caught me easily bringing me to the ground with a thud. We rolled around as I tried to fight him off but he sat on top of me holding my arms above my head, his erection hovering over my face. Phil was a close second and with me already subdued, he grabbed my legs and spread them wide. He wasted no time as he slipped his tongue into my wet pussy, the speed he did it made me jump and I brushed James's erection with my face. I lifted my head slightly and took him into my mouth; releasing my arms, he raised himself slightly to make it easier for me. Being so near to orgasm at the lake meant Phil didn't need to do too much work getting me started again and he was working me as hard as I was working James.

John sat beside my head his erection needed attention too so I took it in my hand and started to rub him gently, James moved off me and kneeled opposite John, now I had two erections over my face, I took one in each hand and took it in turns to take them in my mouth.

Phil's tongue was doing its job and it wasn't long before I was thrashing about in orgasm.

They didn't give me any time to recover, Phil pulled me on top of him, as I looked at him a pair of legs appeared either side of his head, I looked down his body and saw not one erection but two, side by side.

"Oh god." I said, "Surely not both of them, not together."

I felt the tip of one enter my sopping love hole and then the other looking for space, I relaxed the muscle's and felt it slip in alongside the other one, slowly I was lowered down. They took up so much room the slightest movement brushed my clit sending shudders through my entire body, I felt something brushing my bum cheeks and realised that James was looking for somewhere to put his huge weapon, I looked at Phil below me and shook my head.

"I cant, surely I can't." I said, he pulled me to him and kissed me long and hard, while he kissed me James slid slowly into the warmth of my arse, no pain just ecstatic pleasure at the slightest movement, there erections were all touching through the membrane it was like having one huge erection filling me all up.

Phil and John couldn't move much, but with James slowly pushing in and out of me they didn't need to, as he pushed in, he lifted me up and as he pulled out he lowered me down.

Phil took my arms and pushed them behind me, another pair of strong hands took them pinning them down. It must have been John because James was digging his fingers into my thighs. Phil grabbed my swinging boobs and rested his elbows on the ground taking all my weight, I seemed be suspended in mid air and I had no control over anything and I couldn't have done anything even if I had.

Every thrust from James brought me closer to orgasm, I was lost in the rhythm, swallowed up by the raw passion, our breathing was becoming more rapid, James was thrusting harder, my clit throbbing in expectation my arse clamping tighter and tighter round the weapon that was giving me such pleasure, groans from everyone.

James gave a sudden burst of speed and with a huge thrust into me shot his load, feeling it hit me inside fired my own orgasm.

My arse and my pussy twitching crazily I screamed "Arrrrrrrrrrggggggghhhhh." it was so loud I thought it would be heard back at the pub "Oh yes oh yes Ohhhhh." I couldn't even thrash about, held as I was from all sides.

"Oh yes, yes yes." from John and I felt his juices flood into me, squelching as they did.

Phil's eyes were tight shut "Ohhh Kim Ohhhhhhhh." and his jism added to the flooding.

My own orgasm wouldn't stop it just kept flooding over me as each of them came inside me.

After what seemed like an hour, James slowed to a stop and my orgasm subsided, it didn't stop, with every movement, every breath it sent a spasm of pleasure through my body.

James pulled out of me causing a shattering spasm to run through me releasing a cry of pure agonising pleasure. Phil gently lowered me to the side as he and John slipped out.

"Oh god it won't stop" I cried and curled up into a ball shaking violently. Phil took me in his arms holding me tightly while John lay down behind me and put his arms around me as well. James, seemingly lost, ran his fingers up and down my legs, each movement sending even more electric shocks through my body.

Slowly the spasms died down. Feeling me relax John moved away and I lay on my back looking up at the bright sky with a huge grin on my face.

John had went to get our clothes and as he returned offered me a lighted cigarette. I took it from him, took a long drag on it and said, "You lousy bastards, how could you treat a poor woman so" and burst out in hysterical laughter.

For ages, I kept twitching with the disappearing orgasm my whole body was super sensitive. As I finished my cigarette I said, "I don't know about you lot but I could kill a beer."

They all agreed so I got up and started toward the house, my legs were a little shaky but John and Phil were in their usual places and made sure I didn't fall.

Once in the house they got the beers and after downing half the can in one go I said, "I need a quick shower"

They stayed until after 10pm and we weren't just talking

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