**Lawnworkers' Turn Ch. 01**

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*Inspired by the stares I got today. Feel free to come play ;) Hope you enjoy!*  
  
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The sun bore down on me my cousins as we entertained my baby cousin in the backyard. Clad in "short shorts" and a thin cotton t-shirt, I still couldn't help but sweat a little in the heat, occasionally letting the t-shirt slide down my shoulders. Enjoying the weather thoroughly, however, was my little 2 year old, Jacob. We started a game of toss with the massive blue ball, Jacob laughing and clapping each time he caught it. On one catch, I noticed out of the corner of my eyes the neighbor's lawn workers. Like usual, they were staring intently at my barely scantily-clad self, particularly at the shoulder exposed by my activity. Feeling slightly uncomfortable, I readjusted the sleeve to no longer display my bright blue bra strap.  
  
Several turns later, I felt thirsty despite the lax atmosphere and grab some water. I once again feel eyes on my back and turn to see two of the workers once again staring at me, smiling, cutting the neighbor's shrubbery (that often extended over the fence to our backyard). Getting slightly perturbed, I also started feeling a little risky and decided to tease a little. After all, they were the ones who started the staring.  
  
After grabbing my drink, I ran back to the circle, Jacob's laughter seemed nonstop. I positioned myself facing away from the workers but felt their persistent gaze on my back. In part for them and in part to cool myself, I lifted my shirt slightly exposing a little of my smooth back and a little of my underwear. I could hear the murmurings in Spanish, and I was sure they were in response to my little show. When the ball rolled to my feet, I made sure to bend down slowly knowing the men would feast their eyes on my round ass, bursting from my shorts. After a few seconds, I threw the ball back into play.   
  
Deciding I needed to see their reactions, I positioned myself off to the side after grabbing a recycling bin to be a goal. Only Jacob and I were left, everyone else tired and thirsty from the heat. I put the recycling bin facing the men, and sat on it, with my legs spread motioning Jacob to throw the ball right into the goal, with a wink. I could feel their eyes trying to penetrate the black fabric and then the silk underwear that was slowly dampening from my teasing. Jacob managed to get a goal after a few tries, and so I switched, my turn to try and score a goal. As I approached them, I felt their smiles getting wider, but I tried to look like I didn't notice their lascivious looks, though I certainly felt it in my core. Bending down to roll the ball, I could hear their commands and calls.  
  
"Bend that ass more."  
  
"Yeah baby."  
  
"Mamí, come over..."  
  
My crotch considerably wetter after hearing those words and though I couldn't understand any of their Spanish. I could only imagine. I rolled the ball in a hayward direction, too distracted by their words and gazes. While Jacob ran off to grab the ball, I lifted my shirt to just under my boobs, displaying my nicely curved back and not that they could see yet, a fairly toned stomach. Their excited jeers trying to convince me to turn around tempted me, but I turned slightly giving them a glimpse. They called in disappointment when I dropped my shirt, but I ran towards Jacob their calls drifting off slightly. Knowing that Jacob needed to nap soon, I look him inside and looked out towards the neighbor's backyard. Nearly all the workers had gathered along their hedge, separated from ours by a metal fence, seemingly waiting for my arrival. I couldn't resist - I decided to continue my tease and decided to grab a skirt and flip flops. Everyone else was busy inside eating watermelon, and I grabbed a little to cool the heat.  
  
When I emerged, I could see their smiles growing once again. The sounds of summer were quiet save for the occasional clip of the shears. I played it cool and just "sunbathe" a little. I grabbed my ipod, put down low, and started listening to the my favorite top 40, hip hop dancing and grinding music. I made sure the chair was at a nice angle so I could catch both their eyes and sun. Closing my eyes and leaning back, I could hear their whispers again, urging me to show a little more skin, or least spread my legs a little. Granting them their wish, I decided to put my legs on either side of the chair lifting my skirt to nearly hip level and showing a lot more skin.  
  
"Mmmm come to papa.."  
  
"Nice and wide..."  
  
Their words touched my core, and I was dripping in my underwear. I once again lifted my shirt up to just under my chest and also lower the sleeves, acting as if I was catching more sun. This time they could see my front side, and I knew they were happy with their exclamations, though I couldn't understand their words. The teasing continued for the better part of half an hour, with an adjustment here and there, that revealed slithers of my panties and bra. By the end of it, I needed relief. I noticed everyone else driving my cousins back home, so I knew I could put on a show. Going out with a bang, I acted as if I'd fallen asleep. Initially with my arms spread above me to accentuate my boobs, I began to inch my right hand downwards. I felt they knew where I was heading, the neighborhood silent save for the occasional car driving by. I reached to just where my skirt ended. Knowing I could never do this without my sleeping act, I began rubbing my pussy, the thin layer of underwear already soaked with juice. I couldn't help but moan when their words reached my ears.  
  
"Rub that cunt for us"  
  
"Yeah show us more"  
  
Encouraged by their words, I began rubbing more deliberately, pushing the fabric between my lips and back out. My clit ached for attention and so I began encircling it. All this time their words becoming hotter to me. I needeed my underwear out of the way but knew there was no way without breaking my act. I got up and felt their gazes glued to my pussy through my skirt. I slowly dropped my underwear until they reached my feet. Stepping out, their whispers became stronger and more heated. It seemed like there were dozens of them, though there were only five of them at most. Knowing what they wanted to see, I sat back down on my chair, waiting for their beckoning. Finally, I heard their insistent "spread your legs, show us your pussy" calls. I slowly spread my legs my skirt inching higher up my hips. I lifted my legs up onto my chair, the skirt centimeters exposing my center. Finally I flipped my skirt up, shocking them with everything. Their stares making my juices drip faster and faster. Only a slight pause, then their heated gazes and words caused me to continue my activities. I began rubbing up and down my lips spreading my juices all over my shaved pussy.  
  
"Fuck yourself."  
  
"Cum for us."  
  
"That pussy sure is juicy."  
  
Everything enflamed me. I began rubbing my hardened clit and with my other hand, started to inch two fingers into my pussy.   
  
"Pretend those are my cock."  
  
"Yeah slut go for it."  
  
At this point, their constant stares had brought me to a high. I slammed my two fingers in and out of my pussy and moaned my enjoyment. I wanted to tell them how badly I wanted to fuck them, how how their stares made my pussy feel, but I could only incoherently groan and whimper. I thrust a third finger into my pussy and continued to tease myself with short and fast thrusts. My arousal was soaking everywhere. In my frenzy, I failed to notice that the crowd had grown smaller, and that the metal gate was creaking open. I began to reach my climax and finally began brutal and full thrusts. I pinched my clit hard and came all over my fingers, feeling wholly satisfied. Ready to get up, I started readjusting my skirt until I heard  
  
"Good show, but we're just getting started, mami."