**My Daughter’s Friends**

by Mindy Sparks

I experienced car trouble one afternoon, which forced me to leave

my car at a service station. Luckily one of the attendants was nice

enough to drive me home. Of course the fact that I was wearing a

short tennis skirt may have had something to do with it, but I’ve

never been afraid to use my good looks to get what I need.

I’m a thirty-two year old single mother and I have a great body

thanks to my job at the Health and Fitness Club. Most of my time

is spent watching the front counter and washing towels, but I’m

permitted to exercise while I’m at work, too. The job doesn’t pay

much, but I’m able to afford a nice trailer home.

Since I was home early and my car wasn’t out front, my sixteen-year-

old daughter, Tami, must have thought nobody was home. I was in my

bedroom when my daughter entered the trailer followed by two boys

from her high school class. Both of the boys are eighteen-years-old,

so I was worried that they would try to take advantage of my

daughter. My bedroom door was open just enough for me to keep a

watchful eye over the teenagers.

Tami is five-foot-two with a slender body and perky breasts. She

has dark hair, a cute face and a bubbly personality so boys are

always showing an interest in her. I’m five-foot-four, but our

faces look remarkably alike. My breasts are a little bigger, but

otherwise we look more like sisters than mother and daughter.

One of the boys kissed my daughter and the other one tried to touch

her breasts. However, Tami was able to push them away. She told

them that boys weren’t allowed in the house while she was home alone.

Unfortunately for Tami, the boys wouldn’t take no for an answer and

started ganging up on her.

They were poking Tami and tickling her, and then they somehow managed

to get her T-shirt up over her head. I was going to step in, but my

daughter was laughing as if she enjoyed the attention so I waited to

see what would happen next.

My daughter was in her blue jeans and bra as she again asked the boys

to leave. I should have thrown them out, but they were some mighty

fine looking young boys!They had bulges in the front of their jeans

and I was somewhat curious as to what the boys were packing in their

pants.

One of the boys begged, “Tami, if you show us your panties, we’ll leave. ”

Tami replied, “Do you promise?”

The boys both promised, so my daughter agreed to pull down her

pants. I was amazed that my daughter would be so gullible, but

she unbuttoned and unzipped her jeans, and then she worked them

down her legs. Tami finally slipped her pants off and stood before

the boys wearing only her bra, panties and little white socks. She

was blushing as the boys carefully surveyed her young tight body.

Finally Tami said, “Okay boys, you’ve seen enough. Now it’s time

for you to go. ”

However, the boys had other ideas. They chased my daughter down

the hallway and one of the boys was able to grab my daughter’s

little underpants from behind and yank them down. Tami was able to

scurry into the bathroom and close the door, but not before the

boys got a good look at her bare bottom.

When the boys found that Tami had locked the bathroom door, they

called out that they were leaving and said goodbye. However, they

merely opened and closed the front door and then the boys raced

into Tami’s bedroom. The teenaged boys thought it would be funny

to strip naked and hide in her closet, so they removed all of their

clothes and kicked them under my daughter’s bed.

I was amazed at the beautiful packages the young boys possessed!

They were long and thick. I felt like running out and wrapping

my soft hands around them, but I was able to control myself. The

boys also had bulging biceps and six-pack abs, which I hadn’t seen

on the forty-year-old guys that I’d been dating lately.

My juices were beginning to flow so I had to find a way to get into

the game. After the naked boys were hidden away in Tami’s closet,

I sneaked into the living room and opened the front door. I acted

as though I was just coming home from work.

I knocked on the bathroom door and said, “Hi Tami. What are you

doing?”

The bathroom door opened and my daughter glanced out with a

surprised look on her face.

She stammered, “Um, hi mom. I was just about to take a bath. What

are you doing home so early?”

I said, “The damn car broke down. ”

Tami nervously asked, “Did you see any boys when you came in?”

I said, “Of course not. You know better than to have boys in the

house when I’m not home. ”

Tami said, “Yeah. . . right. Well, I’ll take my bath now. ”

I said, “Okay, but don’t use up all the hot water. I want to take

a shower when you’re done. ”

Tami said, “Aw mom. You know how I like to relax in the tub. In

fact, I want to get a magazine to read while I’m in there. ”

My daughter stepped out of the bathroom and I followed her as she

headed into her bedroom. There was an issue of Rolling Stone and

an issue of Glamour lying on her bed.

Then my daughter reached behind her back and I asked, “What are

you doing?”

She gave me a puzzled look and replied, “Taking my bra off. ”

Knowing that the boys were watching Tami from inside her closet,

I said, “Shouldn’t you take your underwear off in the bathroom?”

As my daughter slipped off her bra, she asked, “Why? This is my

bedroom. What’s the big deal?”

I couldn’t answer without disclosing the boys' hidding place, so all

I could do was watch as my sweet innocent daughter unknowingly bared

her breasts to the young boys. Tami’s boobies aren’t very big, but

they’re full and firm, and her puffy pink nipples looked so tender

and cute as she openly displayed them to the two boys hiding in her

closet.

Then my teenaged daughter bent over and pulled down her panties.

Tami’s beautiful bare butt was facing the closet as she remained

bent over while she removed her white socks. After she was finally

naked, she bent over again as she tried to decide which magazine to

read. I just stood by and watched, knowing that my daughter was

showing off her naked ass, and possibly her sweet pussy lips from

behind, and yet I did nothing to save her.

She finally selected the Rolling Stone magazine and said, “Okay, I’m

ready to take my bath now. ”

I said, “Go right ahead. . . and take your time. I’ll just slip my

clothes off and wait until you’re finished. Do you mind if I lay

on your bed and read your Glamour Magazine?”

My daughter replied, “Sure, no problem, but you may want to wait

before you take your clothes off because I might be awhile. ”

I replied, "No, I think I'll take my clothes off first so I'm ready

as soon as you get out of the tub. "

Tami said, "Whatever" and then my naked daughter went into the

bathroom and closed the door.

I deliberately stayed in my daughter’s bedroom as I removed my

clothes knowing full well that the teenaged boys were watching my

every move. As I stood facing the closet doors, I casually unzipped

my tennis top and pulled it off. Then I reached behind my back and

unclasped my bra. I slowly slid the bra-straps down my arms before

finally allowing the bra to fall away from my full firm breasts.

The two closet doors were partially open, giving the boys a gap

from which to peek through. I stood to the side of the closet doors

and pretended to admire my breasts in the mirror on the wall. First

I pushed my boobs together, and then I gently caressed my ripe melons

before pinching and pulling on my nipples.

Once my nipples were erect, I stood sideways to the mirror. This

positioned my bare boobies directly in front of the closet doors.

I remained there for a minute or two, giving the boys a good look at

my exposed breasts. I knew it was wrong for me to tease the young

boys, but once I got started I couldn’t stop. The thought of two

teenaged boys admiring my bare breasts gave me goose bumps. However,

I kept my composure and continued with the striptease show.

Next I turned so that I faced away from the closet doors, and then I

unzipped my tennis skirt in back. Ever so slowly, I eased the skirt

down my hips and pushed it to the floor. I was now naked except for

my little white panties.

I calmly turned all the way around in front of the mirror so that I

could see myself from every angle. This of course allowed the boys

to observe all of my exposed skin from every angle, too. Then I

started to get a little nervous because my reflection in the mirror

reminded me of how skimpy my panties were.

The fabric of my panties was so thin that my dark pussy hair was

visible in front. The panties were riding so low on my hips that a

little bit of my butt crack was hanging out above the waistband.

Fortunately I work out every day so I had a nice firm butt to show

the boys. However, I was still feeling a little apprehensive because

I was beginning to wonder if I’d pushed it too far. Then I decided

that since I’d gone this far, I might as well go all the way. I

hooked my thumbs into the waistband of my panties and prepared to

push them down.

Suddenly, I overheard one of the boys mumble, “Oh man, do you see

that? She’s gonna take her panties off!”

The other boy whispered, “I got eyes. Now shut up before she hears you. ”

Finding out that the boys were enjoying my striptease act

extinguished my feelings of nervousness. The realization that two

eighteen-year-old boys were actually admiring my thirty-two-year-old

body made me feel proud. I reached between my legs and touched the

thin material of my little undies. Sensing how nice and wet my

panties were merely confirmed that this act of exhibitionism was

really turning me on!

I wanted to rub my pussy, but I knew I’d have to wait a little

longer. Once again hooked my thumbs into the waistband of my

panties and slowly pushed them down my legs. I could hear some

commotion in the closet as I stepped out of my tiny undies and

flaunted my totally nude body right in front of the closet doors. My

round firm breasts and neatly trimmed brunette bush were now

completely totally exposed to the teenaged boys. The excitement of

two young boys staring at my bare body sent chills up and down my spine.

I was still a little nervous about the ramifications of what I was

doing, but the sexual tension building inside my body forced me to

push it even further. Besides, as far as the boys knew, I was just

taking my clothes off inside of my own house. They didn’t know that

I was aware of their presence in the room.

While still pretending to admire myself in the mirror, I turned

around several times to give the boys a look at my nude figure from

every possible angle. Then I laid back on the bed and started

reading the magazine. The closet doors were at the foot of the bed

so I casually spread my legs as I thumbed through the magazine.

This gave the boys an unobstructed view of my hairy triangle.

Knowing that the boys were staring at my totally nude body was

really getting me excited, but I couldn’t just finger myself in my

daughter’s bed. Then I saw a vibrator on Tami’s nightstand. I

picked it up, curiously looked it over, and then I decided that this

would give me an excuse to put on a show for the boys. While gazing

at the toy, I pretended to talk to myself.

I said aloud, “Hmm, I didn’t know Tami had one of these. I’d better

speak to that girl about it when she gets out of the tub. ”

Then I acted as if I’d never seen one before. First I switched it

on, and then I sat there deciding what to do next.

I said aloud, “Well, I guess I should try it out before punishing

Tami for having it. ”

I gently rubbed it against my tender nipples.

I moaned, “Mmm. That feels pretty good. I wonder what this would

feel like between my legs?”

I sat back on the bed and started using the toy to caress my inner

thighs. I spread my legs wide apart and with my feet facing the

closet, the boys had a clear view of my neatly trimmed brunette bush.

Next I started moving the vibrator close to my pussy lips, but then

I’d move it away. This seemed to really tease the boys.

Then I started rubbing the vibrating toy all over my pussy lips. I

gently caressed my little clitty with the plastic pleasure giver and

that’s when my juices really started to flow.

I said out loud, “Mmm, this feels so good on my love button. I

wonder what it would feel like if I put it inside of me?”

Suddenly I heard one of the boys mumble, “Put it in and find out”

followed by a smack.

I guess the other boy slapped him in the head to get him to shut

up. I acted as though I didn’t hear the boys and finally decided

to try out the toy. I laid back in the bed and kept my legs spread

wide apart. Now I was certain the boys could actually see my pussy lips!

Knowing that the boys could see every inch of my naked body was making

me tingle all over so I gave them a nice long look. Then I held the

vibrator in my right hand and casually caressed around the outside of

my hairy triangle while using my left hand to touch my nipples. I

wanted to tease the boys some more, but I couldn’t wait any longer,

so I slowly worked the plastic penis into my pleasure place.

Mmm, it felt incredible as the toy slid deeper and deeper inside of

me. I kept moving the vibrator in and out, in and out, and the

feeling that was building inside of me earlier was now almost

overwhelming. One of the boys was so dumb that he opened the closet

door a little further to give himself a better view. The door was

opened wide enough for me to actually witness him stroking his

massive erection!

Seeing the young boy’s rigid rod made me even more excited, so I

buried the electric dick deep inside of me. It felt so good that

I began to moan. The tension was really starting to build inside

of me as I plunged the vibrator in and out of my wet pussy. I was

caressing my titties as I pleasured myself, and then I suddenly

began to tremble as the sensation inside of me was beginning to

overpower my senses.

Soon I couldn’t take it anymore and I started moving the toy around

frantically inside my pussy while yelling, “Oh wow, oh wow, I’m

cumming, I’m cumming” as I finally brought myself to a powerful orgasm.

After reaching the summit of sexual sensation, I switched off the

vibrator and laid back on the bed. My naked body was twitching

from exhaustion and shuttering from the aftershock of my orgasm.

I was lying in the bed when Tami entered the bedroom.

My daughter was still in the nude after taking her shower and she

didn’t even question the fact that I was naked on her bed. Tami and

I are always walking around the trailer without any clothes on so I

guess she thought it was no big deal. I was pretty sure one of the

boys had already exploded in the closet while watching me, but it

looked like the other boy was still stroking away as he checked out

my daughter’s beautiful bare form.

I couldn’t take the suspense anymore. I had to see the teenager’s

penis up close, so I told my daughter that I would help her find

something to wear. Then I threw open one of the closet doors. My

daughter let out a high pitched squeal as she came face to face with

the masturbating boy.

I demanded, “What’s going on here?”

As I stood right in front of the boy, he replied, “I don’t. . . I can’t

stop. . . oh man I’m. . . " and then he let out a big grunt and shot his

load all over my flat tummy.

My daughter’s eyes lit up in amazement as the boy continued to

stroke away right in front of Tami and me. He didn’t stop stroking

until he was completely finished and the last little bit of the

milky liquid leaked out onto the floor. While the boy was finishing

himself off, my daughter decided she was going to quickly grab

something to wear and opened the other closet door. Tami shrieked

when she discovered that the other boy was also naked and hiding in

her closet.

As I picked up my tennis skirt to wipe myself off, I once again

demanded, “What’s going on here and where are your clothes?”

The boys mumbled something as they held their hands in front of

themselves in an attempt to hide their shrinking erections. After

cleaning myself off, I dropped my skirt on the floor. Then I made no

attempt to hide my nakedness from the boys.

I had no problem being naked in front of of the teenagers, but I was

a little disturbed to see that my young daughter also left her bare

body completely exposed. The boys eagerly inspected my daughter’s

pink puffy nipples and soft brown girl fur, yet Tami just stood

there and made no attempt to block their view. She seemed to enjoy

displaying her young bare body to her classmates.

I knew I had to say something, so I turned to my daughter and

sternly said, “I told you that boys aren’t allowed in the house

when I’m not home, yet I find two of them in the house and they’re

naked!Then I find a vibrator, too. Tami, you’ve left me no choice,

but to punish you. ”

I sat on the bed motioned for my daughter to bend over my knee.

My daughter innocently asked, “Mom, what are you doing?”

I said, “You deserve a spanking. ”

Tami giggled and said, “A spanking? I don't think so, mom. I’m

sixteen, I’m naked and two boys from school are watching me. No mom,

you’re not going to spank me. ”

I said, “Well then, I'll give you the choice. Its either a spanking

or you never get to use the car again. ”

My daughter paused for a moment and looked at the boys. Then she

blushed and reluctantly bent down over my knee. Her firm little butt

was up in the air, right in front of her classmates. With my naked

daughter lying across my lap, I slowly surveyed the area to find

something to whip her with.

My daughter said, “What’s taking so long? Are you going to spank

me or just parade my bare ass around in front of the boys from school?”

Then I said, “This will work” as I grabbed a suede belt from the

floor.

The belt was soft so it wasn’t going to hurt, but I figured the

act of getting spanked and humiliated in front of two boys from her

school would make her think twice before doing something like this

again. I started whacking away on her bare little bottom with the

soft belt as the boys looked on. The motion of spanking Tami caused

my naked breasts to wobble in front of me, and this did not go

unnoticed by the boys.

Suddenly I realized that spanking my daughter was having the

opposite affect. Even though her butt cheeks were turning pink from

the strokes of the belt, Tami was playfully giggling as if she was

enjoying the whole thing. The sound of my daughter’s girlish

laughing combined with the sight of her bare butt was beginning to

get the boys excited again.

My daughter's nakedness along with my bouncing bare breasts was

having quite an affect on the boys. Their young soldiers were

starting to rise to attention. In my daughter’s position, their

packages were right at Tami’s eye level and she paid close attention

to the boys' expanding erections.

Finally, I stopped the spanking and told my daughter to sit down next

to me. I explained to her that it wasn’t fair for her to receive all

of the punishment and then I said that the boys should get a spanking, too.

I motioned for the boys to lay across our laps and the boys eagerly

accepted their fate. The naked teenaged boys stretched out over our

bare laps and I could actually feel the young boy’s penis pushing

against my inner thigh. I shuttered as the head of his penis

actually touched my pussy hair. I just hoped that the other boy’s

erection was not invading my young daughter’s pussy.

Then my daughter said, “We only have one belt, what should we do?”

I said, “You use the belt. I’ll use my bare hand. ”

I started spanking the boy’s muscular ass with my hand as his

erection began to throb against my leg. As I spanked his exposed

ass, the boy slid his hand up between my legs and inserted a finger

into my wet pussy. I know I should’ve stopped him, but I couldn’t

fight the feeling.

The other boy tried to do the same, but my daughter just let out a

playful squeal and pushed his hand away. Tami and the other boy were

laughing and having a good time, but my boy meant business. He

massaged my little clitty before moving his finger all around inside

of me. It felt so good that I wanted more. I finally couldn’t take

it any longer and I told my daughter that I shouldn’t be naked in

front of these young boys.

I said, “I’m going into my bedroom to get dressed. ”

Tami said, “Yeah sure, whatever” followed by some more giggling.

My daughter didn’t even notice that the boy who was on my lap

followed me into my bedroom. Once I was in my own room, I pulled

the young stud on top of me and quickly inserted his rigid penis

inside of my waiting pussy. He started moving in and out, in and

out, and I was quickly on the verge of another orgasm. Then the boy

started groaning and I could feel that he was really stiffening

inside of me.

He started grunting, “Can’t hold back. . . got to cum. ”

I begged, “Please hold on a little longer. I’m just about there,”

but the young boy couldn’t stop and began firing his cannon inside

of me.

When he was finished, he rolled off of me and said, “I’m sorry,

I’m sorry. I’ve never done this before. ”

I said, “Calm down. Don’t worry. You were great. I just need to

finish what you started. ”

I inserted a finger inside of my wet pussy and started moving it all

around. The boy looked confused so I gave him a hug, and his mouth

went straight to my nipple. As I continued fingering myself, the boy

went to town on my bare titties. It felt really good as he kissed

and licked my erect nipples while I continued masturbating.

Within seconds I reached the point of no return and started trembling

all over. Then I couldn’t take it anymore and exploded with another

powerful orgasm. When it was over, my body when limp and I lied back

on my bed with my eyes closed.

Suddenly I heard the sound of clapping followed by Tami yelling, “Way

to go mom!”

I was really embarrassed because my daughter and her two friends were

standing above me and staring down at my naked body.

My daughter said, “Let me see if I understand it. I’m not allowed to

have boys in the house when you’re not home, but when you are home,

anything goes. ”

Boy was I going to have some explaining to do after the boys left!

My Daughter's Friends Again

by Mindy Sparks

A few weeks ago, my daughter Tami brought home a couple of cute high

school boys. Later that same afternoon, Tami prepared to take a bath

because she thought the boys had already left. Unbeknownst to Tami,

the boys only pretended to leave. They actually sneaked back into our

trailer home and hid inside my daughter's closet.

The real twist was that the spies were being spied on!Nobody knew

that I was already home before they arrived. They also didn't know

that I was secretly watching everything that was taking place in my

trailer. My daughter had no idea I was home and the boys had no idea

that I knew about their hiding place. I finally made my presence

known by going to the front door and acting as if I'd just gotten home

from work.

I probably should have been angry about the spies in my daughter's

closet, but I hadn't enjoyed romantic fulfillment in quite some time

so I was feeling a little mischievous. I decided to pretend like I

didn't know the boys were in the closet. My plan was to innocently

strip completely naked in front of the young boys and do a little

teasing in the process.

Unfortunately, my daughter came into the bedroom and took off all her

clothes before I was able to put my plan into action. Tami was standing

there totally nude and she was unaware that the boys were watching

her. Telling Tami about the teenaged voyeurs would have spoiled

my fun so I just went ahead and allowed my sixteen-year-old daughter

to prance around naked in front of her classmates.

When my daughter finally went into the bathroom to take a bath, the

fun really began. First I slowly stripped off all my clothes. Then

I posed in front of a mirror and acted as though I was admiring my

naked body while the boys watched. That was all I originally intended

to do, but I got carried away and ended up masturbating with a

vibrator right in front of the teenaged spies.

After giving myself an earth-shaking orgasm, I caught the boys

slapping their salamis. I even watched as they fired off their young

stiff cannons. When I caught the boys stroking themselves, I

pretended to be shocked and angry. However, the fun didn't stop

there. Before the boys left, I took one of them into my bedroom and

showed him how to satisfy a woman. Discovering that I could still

excite a teenaged boy was a real thrill for me and I looked forward to

my next opportunity.

A few weeks passed and then another opportunity presented itself to me.

Tami invited a couple of friends over to eat dinner and watch TV. I

assumed she invited the same boys that participated in our naked romp

earlier so I hurried home from work to prepare for the evening. First

I thought I'd take a soothing hot bath and then I'd begin preparing

dinner.

Even though I live in a trailer home, I have a large tub with whirlpool

jets in it so I looked forward to taking a nice long bath. My bathroom

curtains were open and I saw a man walking down the street. He stopped

at my neighbor's trailer and I concluded that he worked for the

electric company. The man was wearing a work shirt and a hardhat, and

he appeared to be performing the annual inspection of our meters.

I was going to close the curtains, but the man looked so handsome and

rugged that I decided to leave the curtains open and have some fun. I

thought it would be exciting to doing a little flashing for the man as

he walked down the street. Unfortunately, I'd forgotten that my

electric meter was right below the bathroom window!

As the man approached my trailer, I slowly unzipped my tennis dress

and slipped it off. I was now clad in just my skimpy bra and panties.

Then I heard grass rustling outside my bathroom window and I sensed

that the man was nearby. This made me nervous because I only expected

to give the man a little glimpse of me as he walked down the street.

I didn't expect him to walk right up between the trailers!

My nervousness intensified when the man stopped right outside my

bathroom window. It's true that I wanted to flash the man, but I only

wanted to flash him from a distance. I didn't expect him to have a

front row seat.

I probably should have run out of the bathroom. However, that would

have revealed my scheme to the man. It would have confirmed that I

intentionally meant to remove my clothes in front of him, but lost the

nerve to go any further after taking off my dress. The only way to

prove to the man that I was oblivious to his presence was to continue

removing my clothes and act as if I didn't know he was there.

With the man just outside the window, I unfastened my bra and freed my

melons from their lacy constraints. That's when I saw the man's

reflection in the bathroom mirror. Now I was sure he was peeking

through the window. He was watching me undress!

I thought to myself, "The man is right outside my window. How could

he be so bold?"

That's when I remembered that the electric meter was right below my

bathroom window. He was just doing his job. He couldn't help it if

he had to stand in front of my bathroom window in order to read the

meter. However, it was sure taking him a long time to read that meter!

The man's presence made me both nervous and excited at the same time.

Again I thought about running out of the bathroom, but the idea of a

man watching me take my clothes off was too exhilarating to pass up.

The thrill of exhibitionism took over and I quickly worked up the

nerve to continue removing my clothes. While taking off my underwear,

I just had to act natural. I had to make it appear as if I didn't

know the man was there.

As the man watched, I hooked my thumbs inside my white panties and

pushed them down my legs. I was left standing there naked, except for

my white socks. It was now time to begin filling the tub. When I

bent over to turn on the faucet, I kept my legs straight and gave the

man a clear view of my bare ass. I even took my time checking the

water temperature which gave him a nice long look at my smooth round

butt.

Next I put one foot up on the side of the tub to slip my sock off.

When I did, I got a glimpse of myself in the bathroom mirror. I'm a

thirty-two-year-old single mother and I have a great body, thanks to

my job at the Health and Fitness Club. I spend much of my time there

working out, so I have firm breasts, flat abs and a beautiful round

ass. Even though I have a child, my skin is nice and smooth without

any marks on it. I've been pretty lucky to retain my youthful looks.

While admiring myself in the mirror, I couldn't help noticing how much

my daughter and I look alike. Tami is five-foot-two with a slender

body and perky breasts. She has dark hair, a cute face and a bubbly

personality. Tami is both sweet and cute so there are always plenty

of boys hanging around. I'm five-foot-four and my breasts are somewhat

larger than Tami's are, but otherwise we look more like sisters than

mother and daughter. Therefore, the man from the electric company may

have thought he was watching a younger woman strip for him.

After removing my socks, I was forced to spread my legs apart in order

to step up over the side of the tub and dip a toe into the water. I

quickly glanced up to make sure the man was there, and of course he

was still at the window, watching as I flaunted my neatly-trimmed

brunette bush in front of him. I finally settled into the tub and

positioned myself so that one of the jets was shooting right on my

love button. It felt so good that I closed my eyes for a while and

let that wonderful feeling build inside of me.

As the man continued to watch, I took the soap and began lathering up

my body. I slowly massaged my breasts and then I used my index fingers

to make little circles over my round rosy nipples. Touching my nipples

made me tingle all over and a quick glance up at the window confirmed

that the man was enjoying it, too. Then I gently rolled each nipple

between my thumb and forefinger until they were both nice and hard.

Before washing my hair, I rinsed the soap off my breasts. This insured

that the man would be able to examine my ripe melons and pert nipples in

all their glory while I washed my hair. When I raised my arms up to

apply shampoo to my hair, my big boobies were thrust out in front of me.

I spent a good deal of time lathering up my hair and I made sure that I

jiggled my firm titties for the man while I vigorously massaged my scalp.

Next I stood up, and with my bare ass pointed right at the man, I

lathered my beautiful butt. First I worked my soapy hands all over my

smooth tan butt cheeks, and then I moved to the inner portions of my

nice firm ass. I even slid my finger up and down my sensitive butt

crack. Then I bent over to wash my legs and feet, giving the man a

fantastic view of my smooth backside. With my legs spread wide apart,

he may have even been able to see my pussy lips from behind!

While still standing, I turned around and lathered up my hands again.

Then I slowly slid my soft hands up between my inner thighs until I

finally reached my pleasure patch. While continuing to face the man,

I moved my hands all the way up to my neatly-trimmed brunette bush and

then I shampooed my girl fur. Once I was finished with my pussy hair,

I dipped a finger down between my legs and made sure that my pink

place was nice and clean. The man had to be enjoying the show I was

putting on now!

After teasing my pussy to the brink of an orgasm, I settled back in

front of the whirlpool jet and let the rushing water work its magic

between my legs. The feeling was building stronger and stronger as I

massaged my breasts. Having the warm water shoot straight at my little

clitty felt fantastic as the emotional tension continued to build.

Then the pressure inside of me became so strong that I couldn't hold

back any longer and my body erupted in a powerful orgasm. I was moaning

so loud that the man from the electric company probably heard me, even

over the sound of the whirlpool jets.

I laid motionless in the whirlpool for a while, but after getting a

grip on my senses, I rinsed off and got out of the tub. I dried myself

off, but instead of wrapping the towel around me, I hung the towel up

and stayed in the nude. The man got a good look at my bare boobies as

I dried my hair.

With my hands holding the hair brush and hair drier up above my head,

my breasts wobbled in front of me. I even exaggerated my movements to

make sure I put on a good show for the man. I also remained naked as

I put on my make-up. When I was finally finished getting cleaned up,

I concluded that the man had seen enough and I went into the kitchen to

start making dinner.

Still in the nude, I entered the kitchen and put a few pans on the

stove. Suddenly the doorbell rang. I was bare-assed naked and the

living room window was between me and my clothes!

The only way I could gain access to my clothes was to pass directly

in front of the living room window. Whoever was at the door would be

able to see me without a stitch of clothing on!All I could do was

grab the only thing available in the kitchen. It was a red and white

plaid apron that really didn't provide much coverage. However, it was

better than nothing.

The bib part of the apron was obviously not meant to be worn alone.

My large breasts threatened to spill out the sides and my nipples were

about to pop out on top. The short hem of the apron stopped right at

the bottom of my soft pussy hair.

If I pulled down on the apron to completely hide my bush, my tits would

fall out on top. If I pulled the apron up to cover my breasts, my

soft brown pussy hair would peek out from below. My only option was to

position the apron so that my nipples and pussy were right on the brink

of exposure. Of course my butt was still showing, although the ties

of the apron hung down over the crack of my ass.

I covered myself the best I could and then I opened the door. It was

the guy from the electric company. When he saw what I was wearing, his

eyes about jumped out of his head. It appeared that the man found it

more exciting to see me barely covered by the pretty apron than to see

me completely naked.

As the man surveyed my barely covered body, I asked, "What can I do for

you?"

He grinned, cleared his throat and said, "I just want to give you your

inspection certificate. "

I took the card and asked, "Are you finished with your inspection or is

there something else you want to look at?"

He grinned at me, but he didn't know how to answer the question.

Then I asked the man, "Usually you just attach this card to the meter.

Why did you take the time to give it to me in person?"

The man said, "Since you were home, I decided to give you personal

service. "

I gave him a curious expression and then I asked, "Since I was home?

How did you know I was home?I was taking a bath. "

Then I acted a little frantic and said, "Wait a minute. . . you'd have

only known I was home if you looked in my bathroom window?Were you

watching me take a bath?"

His face turned red as he stammered, "No. . . no, of course not. I was

just trying to be nice. "

Then I calmed down and said, "Okay. I'm sorry for misjudging you. I

guess you're telling the truth" even though we both knew he was lying.

The man asked if he could come in and I must admit that I was tempted,

but I told him that I was expecting company. At that very moment, a

young high school boy walked up and claimed that he was invited for

dinner. The man from the electric company gave me an impish smirk as

I allowed the high school boy to enter my trailer home.

I blushed as I tried to explain to the man, "This isn't what it looks like. "

The man just laughed and said, "Whatever," and then he walked away.

I closed the front door and turned to face the boy. I was somewhat

embarrassed because I was still clad in only that little apron and I

was now standing in front of a young boy I'd never met before. He

said that his name was Brock and then he asked if Tami was home. I

told him that she would be home any minute and then I said that I

had to get back into the kitchen.

I expected the boy to wait in the living room, but he followed me into

the kitchen. He even took a seat at the kitchen table. The boy

apparently intended to watch me cook and all I was wearing was a tiny

apron!I had bread baking, spaghetti sauce cooking and water boiling,

so I couldn't just walk away and let the food burn. I had to continue

cooking and let the boy gawk at my bare ass.

It was an awkward situation and neither one of us knew what to say, so

I just continued cooking in silence. The boy was only a few feet

behind me as I bent over to check on the bread. I felt the apron

strings shift and I could tell that my butt crack was totally exposed.

In my bent over position, I was also worried that the young boy was

getting an eyeful of my pussy lips from behind. Unfortunately, there

was nothing I could do about it so I simply let him look.

Then I was forced to reach up into the cabinet to get the spaghetti

noodles. When I did, the hem of the short apron climbed up in front me,

putting a large portion of my soft brown pussy hair on display. Seeing

that I was in a vulnerable position, the teenaged boy quickly moved

forward and asked me if I needed any help.

Brock certainly knew I was capable of retrieving a box of noodles by

myself. It was obvious that the only reason the boy stepped up to help

was to afford himself a better view of my pussy hair. After getting the

noodles, the boy returned to his chair and I continued making the spaghetti.

Stirring the sauce caused my boobies to bounce around under the tiny

apron bib. This was quite exciting for Brock. Not only did my nipples

threaten to pop out above the top of the apron, my breasts were also in

danger of falling out of the sides, too.

I had to get some cheese out of the refrigerator. As I opened the

refrigerator door, I stood sideways to the boy. The cheese was on the

bottom shelf of the refrigerator, so I had to lean over to get it.

When I bent over, the bottom of the apron fell away from my body giving

Brock a peek underneath the apron from the side. The teenaged boy was

looking directly at my hairy triangle!Once again I felt both

embarrassed and excited as I teased the young boy.

Finally the boy spoke. He said, "You're very beautiful Mrs. Keller. "

I abruptly turned around and said, "Why thank you!"

Unfortunately, the abrupt motion of turning around caused my apron to

shift and my left breast fell out to the side of the bib. My entire

breast was exposed to the boy. I should have immediately tucked my

titty back into the apron bib, but Brock's reaction was priceless.

His eyes opened wide and his mouth almost dropped to the floor. I

turned back to the stove, but I left my breast out in the open, as if

I didn't know that my bare boob was showing.

Soon the food was ready and I had to bend over to take the bread out

of the oven. This gave Brock another view of my bare butt. I turned

all the burners down to the warm setting so the food could simmer,

and then I set the table.

My left breast was still showing as I put the cups, plates and

silverware on the table. Brock was mesmerized by the sight of my bare

titty, so when I set the plate down in front of him, I casually let my

breast brush against the side of his face. When I made my way to the

other side of the table, I couldn't help noticing the innocent grin on

the young boy's face.

After seeing the expression on Brock's face, I looked down and said,

"Oh no, my breast is showing!So that's what you've been looking at

young man. My bare booby popped out and you didn't even bother to

tell me. I guess you planned on staring at it all night!"

Brock looked mortified. It appeared that he really thought I was

mad at him. I didn't want him to feel bad so gave him a big smile.

I said, "Don't worry about it, Brock. I'm just having a little fun

with you!You wouldn't be a real boy if you had the opportunity to

look at a naked lady and you didn't take advantage of it. "

He nervously stammered, "So. . . so you knew?"

I chuckled and said, "Of course I knew. When you showed up

unexpectedly and caught me wearing only a tiny little apron, I

should have gotten dressed instead of parading around in front of

you almost naked. I guess its time to take this apron off and put

some clothes on. "

Not wanting the teasing to end, I said, "I just wish I could leave

this apron in the kitchen. Otherwise it won't be here the next time

I need it. "

Brock enthusiastically said, "Then you should take it off!"

I sternly said, "Brock, you know I don't have anything on under this

apron. Why would you ask me to take it off?"

Brock gave me that mortified look again, so I quickly said, "However,

you've practically seen everything I have anyway, so I might as well

go ahead and let you watch me take the apron off. "

Brock looked shocked as I slowly untied the apron and slipped it off

right in front of him. While I was totally nude, I stood in front

of the boy and took my time folding the apron. Brock was sitting just

a couple feet away from me and he seized the opportunity to take a

closer look at my big breasts, bare butt and soft pussy hair. I

smiled at Brock and headed into my bedroom, but Brock must have

thought my smile was an invitation and he followed me.

He didn't try to touch me. Brock just stood and watched as I looked

through my closet. With an unobstructed view of my bare butt, Brock

continued to watch as I selected a denim skirt and a T-shirt. I

turned and faced Brock as I stepped into my skirt, giving Brock one

last look at my soft brown bush.

Then I asked, "Brock, would you be a dear and zip my skirt up?"

He said, "Um. . . what?"

I repeated, "Would you please zip up my skirt for me?"

He replied, "Um. . . okay, sure!"

I was quite capable of zipping up the skirt myself, but I wanted to

have some fun with the boy. His fingers were trembling as he grabbed

hold of the skirt and slowly pulled up the zipper. He also took the

liberty of dragging his fingers against my butt crack as he zipped up

the skirt. Allowing Brock to tickle my butt crack sent chills up and

down my spine.

After zipping my skirt, Brock said, "Mrs. Keller, aren't you

forgetting your panties?"

Right in front of Brock, I lifted the front of my skirt, looked down

and answered, "Hmm, I guess I am. "

With my pussy on display again, I winked at the boy and said, "Let's

just make this our little secret!"

Then I saw a drop of spaghetti sauce on my finger. I licked it off

and then I asked Brock to pick up my T-shirt.

I said, "Brock, can you do me another favor. I have sauce on my hand.

I don't want to get it on my white T-shirt so will you slip it over

my head for me?"

Brock was eager to help, so I held my arms up. This allowed him to

slip the T-Shirt over my head. My stance forced me to thrust my

breasts right out at the boy, which gave him a close-up view of my

firm breasts and round rosy nipples. I even pressed my big boobies

against him as he struggled to get the shirt over my head.

Finally he got my shirt on and as Brock pulled it down in front of me,

he let his fingers slide right over my breasts. His fingers gently

bounced over my stiff nipples like little speed bumps on the way down.

My shirt didn't quite reach my belly-button, but after releasing my

shirt from his grip, he continued to let his fingers stray over my

soft skin until he reached the waistband of my skirt.

When I felt him try to dip a finger inside my skirt, I held his hand

and said, "Thanks for helping me get dressed, but I think we'd better

finish dinner" and then I lead him back into the kitchen.

Right after we returned to the kitchen, the front door opened and Tami

entered. She was followed by Kendall and Dana who play on the high

school softball team with my daughter. Kendall is around

five-foot-seven and slender with light brown hair and smallish

breasts. Dana has blonde hair and is around five-foot-three. She's a

little heavier than the other two girls, but she has a nice rack to go

with her larger size. The girls were still wearing their softball

shorts and jerseys from softball practice.

Tami said, "Sorry we're late. Practice took a little longer than expected. "

I said, "No problem, but you made it sound like you were bringing boys

home. "

Tami replied, "Sorry, just girls. You must be disappointed. I know

how much you like my boyfriends!"

All of the girls started giggling. I was a somewhat embarrassed

because it appeared that the sexual romp I had with my daughter's

friends a few weeks ago was not a well kept secret. I managed to

shrug off their laughter and began serving dinner.

As I served the spaghetti, Tami said, "I see you've met my new

boyfriend. "

I said, "Brock?Brock is your new boyfriend?"

Tami replied, "Yes. Why?"

I said, "Oh, no reason. Brock seems like a nice boy. He kept me

company while I waited for you. "

After hearing that statement, Brock looked up and gave me a nervous smile.

Kendall said, "So Tami, this is your new boyfriend. "

Tami said, "Yep. Good lookin' don't you think?"

Kendall said, "Mmm, yes he is!Are all the guys good looking at St.

Simon's Academy?"

Brock said, "Oh I don't know. You'll have to see for yourself. "

I said, "So you're a St. Simon's boy. That's a very expensive and

exclusive high school. "

Brock said, "Yes, I guess so. My parents felt that if I was going to

be a doctor, I should go to a good high school. "

I asked, "So when do you graduate?"

He replied, "In the spring. "

I said, "So you're eighteen then?"

He said, "That's right, I am. I hope you don't think I'm too old for

your daughter. "

I thought to myself, "Eighteen. . . great!I won't go to jail for

molesting a minor. "

However, I actually responded, "No. I trust Tami. "

Its too bad Tami can't trust me!

We only have four kitchen chairs so when everyone sat down there was

no place for me to sit. Brock offered to give me his chair, but I

told him no. I said that I'd just stand.

Tami suggested, "Brock's a strong boy. Why don't you sit on his lap?"

Brock said that it would be okay, so I straddled his leg and sat down.

Brock was wearing shorts and I didn't have any panties on under my

skirt so my bare vagina was resting right on Brock's leg!The girls

were busy eating dinner so they didn't pay any attention to what was

going on under the table. However, I couldn't keep my mind off of it.

Brock kept moving his leg up and down, which forced me to rock back

and forth on his bare leg. His muscular leg kept grinding into my

little clitty and it was really turning me on. I could also feel the

bulge in his pants pushing against me each time I rocked back. It

felt like his penis was throbbing so I knew he was excited, too.

Then Brock whispered in my ear, "Do you know that you're making my leg

all wet?"

I whispered back, "Do you know that you're making me all wet!"

He responded by slipping his hand under my skirt and gently running his

fingers through my pussy hair. It felt really good, but then he slid

his hand forward and actually touched my love button. It sent

shockwaves throughout my body.

At that moment, Kendall asked, "So Brock, since you go to an all-boy

school, do you know anything about girls?"

While the girls laughed at Kendall's question, Brock touched my little

clitty again and answered, "Maybe you girls could teach me a thing or two. "

As the shockwaves continued throughout my body, I said, "No, they won't!

Girls need to be older before they can teach those kinds of lessons. "

My statement had a double meaning. To the girls it meant they needed

to be older before they had sex with a boy. To Brock it meant that

I was older and I could teach him a thing or two. I'm pretty sure he

got the message because his finger found its way between my legs again.

It felt good, but I didn't want to make a scene so I pushed his hand

away. However, I continued rocking back and forth and rubbing my bare

beaver against his leg. I was really beginning to feel the sexual

tension heating up inside my body again. Soon I couldn't resist Brock

any longer and I had to find a way to drag him away from the table. Then

a forkful of spaghetti fell off my fork and landed on Brock's lap. It

was the perfect diversion.

I said, "I'm really sorry, Brock. Come into the bedroom and let me

clean you up. "

Tami said, "I'll help. "

I sternly said, "Oh no, you won't young lady. Finish your dinner and

we'll be right back. "

I pulled Brock into the bedroom and looked at his shirt.

I said, "I'll have to wash this right away. Otherwise, it could stain,"

and then I pulled his shirt off.

He had a large solid chest and well defined abs. Brock had a touch of

chest hair, but his body was mainly clean and smooth.

Then I looked down and said, "Aw, it's on your pants, too. "

I kneeled down in front of the boy and unsnapped his khaki shorts.

Then I unzipped his shorts and pulled them down. The teenaged boy stood

in front of me wearing only a pair of tight stretchy boxer shorts. His

manhood was stiff and poking out against the soft material of his

underpants. I couldn't hold back. His young penis was like a magnet to

my hand, forcing me to reach out and rub the front of his boxer shorts.

I said, "You've even got a wet stain on your underpants. "

Brock blushed and said, "That's not spaghetti sauce. "

I smiled and said, "I know what it is, but you should wash your

underwear, too. "

I was still on my knees as I slipped my fingers inside the waistband

of his boxer shorts and pulled them down. His rigid rocket was released

from his underwear and it pointed right towards my face. It was rather

large and very, very hard, so I couldn't resist the urge to taste it.

I began licking it by moving my tongue up and down the length of the

shaft, and then I went ahead and wrapped my ruby lips around the boy

toy. After bobbing my head up and down a few times, I could literally

feel his member throbbing inside my mouth. I tried to pull my head

away, but he put his hand on the back of my head.

Brock begged, "Please don't stop. "

I said, "Just let me stop for a second and then I'll do something for

you that will feel even better. "

Brock released me and I laid back on the bed. As Brock stood looking

down at me, I hiked my skirt up past my waist and spread my legs

apart. My pussy was right out in the open for Brock to see.

I said, "I think this will feel even better than a blow-job. "

He knew exactly what I wanted and crawled up on top of me. I quickly

reached underneath Brock and guided his missile into my love hole. My

pussy was so wet that he had no trouble working his way deep inside me.

Brock began pumping in and out, in and out, and I was so close to an

orgasm before we even started that I came in no time. Seconds later, the

teenager exploded inside of me and then he let his body weight drop on

top of me.

We laid there for a few minutes and then I said, "We'd better get

going. The girls are waiting for us. "

I got up and grabbed Brock's clothes to load them into the washing machine.

Brock said, "I can't go out there naked. What should I put on?"

I handed him a towel and then we walked out. We stopped in front of

the laundry closet to load the washing machine with Brock's clothes,

and then we proceeded into the kitchen. What we saw in the kitchen

took Brock and I both by surprise. Sitting at the table were three

naked sixteen-year-old girls!

The girls giggled as Tami said, "Our uniforms are dirty from practice.

Since you're washing Brock's clothes, we thought you'd wash our

clothes, too. "

In an angry tone I told the girls to stand up. Then I ordered Brock

to take a seat at the table. Brock conveniently chose the chair facing

the girls, so his towel covered lap was hidden from the girls by the

kitchen table. The three naked girls were on display for Brock to see

as I gave the girls a little lecture.

As the young girls displayed their titties and pussies in front of

Brock, I said, "Girls, you can't go around showing your bodies off to

boys. It's not right. You must be punished. "

Tami argued, "But mom, I know what you were doing in there and he's my

boyfriend!"

Dana added, "And besides, it was all Kendall's idea!"

I said, "Silence!You girls have left me no choice, but to punish you

for your bad behavior. "

Dana asked, "What are you going to do?Are you gonna tell our parents?"

I said, "No. Bad girls deserve to be treated like little girls and

little girls get spanked. Turn around and bend over the counter. "

Dana said, "But we're naked!Brock will see everything. "

I said, "Well then, I guess its Brocks lucky day. Maybe next time you

won't be so quick to listen to Kendall. Now I want all of you to bend

over!"

Reluctantly, the three sixteen-year-old girls leaned over the kitchen

counter. Their sweet little tushies were totally exposed and I could

see that Brock was carefully examining each girl's butt.

Knowing that Brock would enjoy seeing more of what the girls had to

offer, I commanded, "Girls, that's not good enough. Spread your legs

a little wider, keep your knees straight and bend over even further. "

Tami and Dana appeared to be extremely embarrassed, but Kendall had a

big smile on her face. She apparently liked posing naked in front of

the teenaged boy.

After the girls complied with my command, I said, "That's better. "

Now the girls were exhibiting their young tight pussies from behind.

I told the girls to hold their positions while I put their clothes in

the washing machine. I took my time loading the washer, giving Brock

the opportunity to take a nice long look at their cute little butts and

virgin vaginas. Then I returned and stood behind the naked young girls.

I gently caressed each of their soft smooth buns as I said, "Girls, you

will now receive a spanking for your bad behavior. "

None of the girls even tried to object. They just remained bent over,

patiently awaited their punishment. I softly smacked each girl's bare

ass until every butt cheek was a nice shade of pink. Then I told the

girls that they had to clean the kitchen as part of their punishment. I

took a seat next to Brock and watched as the girls started cleaning up

around us.

Kendall began clearing the table in front of us and she had to bend

forward, giving Brock a close-up view of her perky breasts and pink

puffy nipples. I could tell by the expression on Kendall's face that

she felt a little uneasy about the situation, but she continued removing

the dishes until the table was cleared.

Then Dana sprayed kitchen cleaner on the table and used a paper towel

to wipe it off. Her massive breasts swayed to and fro as she vigorously

wiped the table clean. Being naked in front of Brock was obviously

exciting for Dana because her large nipples were poking out stiff and

hard. I looked under the table and found that Dana's nipples weren't

the only thing stiff and hard. Brock's soldier was standing at attention

again and he had adjusted himself so that his erection stuck out from

between the separation in his towel.

I reached down and wrapped my soft hand around Brock's rigid rod as the

girls bent over to wash the dishes. Kendall kept teasing Tami and Dana

by pinching their bare butts and touching their butt cracks. From the

increasing hardness in Brock's erection, I could tell how thrilling it

was for him to see three naked sixteen-year-old girls playfully touching

each other.

Then Kendall got a taste of her own medicine. When she leaned over to

put a plate in the dishwasher, Dana reached behind Kendall and

actually touched Kendall's pussy.

Kendall yelped, "Hey, what are you doing?"

Dana said, "Just doing to you what you were doing to me. "

Kendall argued, "I only touched your butt crack, but you're touching my

pussy!"

Dana just giggled and kept her hand on Kendall's pink place. Kendall

may have complained, but she didn't make any effort to push Dana's hand

away. Dana even pressed her finger into Kendall's tight pussy Kendall

responded by spreading her legs even wider, giving Dana easier access

to her pussy.

Tami appeared to be mortified by her friends' behavior, so she moved

in front of Kendall and said, "You two shouldn't be doing this in

front of Brock and my mom. "

Kendall said, "Don't try to act like you never do it. "

Dana said, "Yeah. You're usually the first one to put your hands on

our pussies in the shower at school after a softball game!"

Tami's face turned red from embarrassment, but before she could move,

Kendall put her arms around Tami and pulled Tami towards her. Kendall

held Tami in position by putting her hands on Tami's bare butt, and

then Kendall put her face right between Tami's legs. As Dana

continued her assault on Kendall's pussy, Kendall started licking

Tami's pussy lips.

Tami stuttered, "Oh. . . oh wow. . . mom, it's not my fault. This is

all. . . mmm. . . um, Kendall's idea," but Tami made no attempt to move away

from Kendall.

I could tell that Brock was really enjoying the show put on by the girls.

With my hand still wrapped around Brock's erection, I could feel that he

was amazingly hard. It appeared that he was ready to go again so I

started stroking Brock's rigid rod under the table as the girls proceeded

with their love fest.

Tami reached down and started playing with Kendall's little nipples while

Dana got down on her knees and continued moving her finger in and out of

Kendall's tight young snatch. Dana also used her other hand to tickle

Kendall's sweet butt crack. Every part of Kendall's body was getting

attention and I could actually smell the girls' excitement as the

fragrance of their love juices filled the air.

Suddenly I noticed that bending over gave Kendall and Dana the ability

to look under the kitchen table. From their bent over positions, they

could see that I was giving Brock a hand job. They could also see

that I wasn't wearing any panties under my skirt. However, I didn't

bother closing my legs as I continued stroking Brock while the girls

watched.

The action I was giving Brock combined with my lack of underwear

appeared to give Kendall and Dana the idea that they had a green light

to proceed with their lesbian love show. Now Kendall was licking

Tami's love button and fingering Tami's tight wet pussy at the same

time. With her hands, Tami was teasing one of Kendall's nipples while

teasing one of her own, at the same time.

Dana had one hand between Kendall's legs and one hand between her own

legs. Kendall and Tami had their eyes closed and they were moaning so I

sensed that they were about to cum. However, Dana was still wide-eyed

and watching me stroke Brock's pocket rocket under the table.

It wasn't long before Tami and Kendall began thrashing about. Their

screams assured me that the girls were cumming. When Kendall was

through, Dana took a seat on the floor, spread her legs and buried a

finger inside her own pussy. Dana also started pulling on her nipples

with her other hand as she masturbated. From her spot on the floor,

Dana had a birds-eye-view of Brock's hard penis. Dana watched as

Brock reached his breaking point and shot his hot body fluid all over

the bottom of the kitchen table.

Now Dana was the only one still trying to have an orgasm. Kendall

offered to help by lying down in front of Dana and burying her face in

Dana's blonde bush. Kendall's cute bare butt was pointed up in the

air as she moved her tongue around between Dana's legs. Tami took a

seat at the kitchen table. She looked embarrassed, but satisfied.

I'm not sure if she saw what I did to Brock under the table, but those

girls don't keep secrets so I was certain that she'd find out soon.

While Brock, Tami and I watched, Kendall licked and massaged Dana's pussy

as Dana teased her own nipples. Soon Dana started breathing heavy,

followed by soft moans, and then screams of ecstasy as she finally

entered the Promised Land. Kendall immediately got up and finished

cleaning the kitchen while Dana just laid there, trying to regain her

composure.

When Kendall finished cleaning the kitchen, she turned and asked,

"Should we go watch TV now?"

I said, "Your clothes aren't even in the dryer yet. "

Everyone looked at each other and laughed as Kendall said, "That's

okay. We won't need 'em until its time to go home. "

I let the teenagers have their privacy, but I checked on them frequently.

Surprisingly, they didn't act much differently than they would have if

they'd been wearing clothes. It appeared as if my trailer had just

become a little teenaged nudist camp. Then I overheard Dana declare that

the next time they have a dinner party, they want to have an equal number

of boys and girls.

I stepped in and said, "I don't think that's such a good idea. Lesbian

sex doesn't worry me, but you girls can get in a lot of trouble when you

throw boys into the mix. "

Kendall said, "Then we'll just have lesbian sex and let the boys watch. "

Dana added, "Yeah. It will be fun. And if any of the boys want to have

sex, we'll send them to you!"

My face turned red as the girls laughed. This wasn't a reputation that I

really wanted, but it was obviously a reputation that I deserved. I

wasn't sure how I was going to live it down. However, the thought of a

teenaged nudist party where the girls put on a lesbian show while I

personally satisfied all the boys was an enticing idea. I would have to

give that idea some thought. In fact, I gave it a lot of thought. . . while

I was in the whirlpool bath with a jet aimed between my legs!