**My New Place**

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It wasn't long after graduating college that I cashed in the bonds my parents had been saving for me and used the money to buy my own house. It was exciting to have my own place but at the same time could get lonely living away from home and being alone. One day I noticed my neighbor bringing in some groceries from her car and I figured it would be a great chance for me to introduce myself and maybe make my first friends in the neighborhood. She had her hands full so she was more than willing to let me help her out. After finishing with the last set of bags I told her that I liked the way she had decorated so she offered to give me a quick tour of her house. In walking around and seeing the rest of the rooms I noticed two of the bedrooms had windows facing my place and the windows aligned directly with mine. With the houses being only 8-10 feet apart I made sure to take a mental note to be careful when I had my windows open.   
  
One night I was getting ready for bed; I had on just a pair of purple panties and a t-shirt as I walked through the house to make sure the doors were locked and as I passed down the hallway I noticed I had left the blinds open in one of the spare rooms and I could clearly see into my neighbors house. Through the window I could see my neighbors' 18 year old son watching TV in his room. He's a senior in high school and a cute boy but seems extremely shy.   
  
Curiosity got the best of me for a few minutes as I looked over him as he sat in just a pair of athletic shorts with no shirt. He was young but his body was firm and he seemed to be in pretty good shape. With my lights off I knew he couldn't really see me so I wasn't worried but I noticed as I got ready to head back down the hall that the thrill of watching him had begun to make me wet. I made it to my room that night and couldn't help touching myself as I thought about what it would be like if I had caught him masturbating. I wondered what his young cock looked like; what it would feel like; what he thought about as he touched himself. It didn't take long before I came hard and I fell asleep shortly after.   
  
The next night I decided that after getting myself off so well the night before I would see if I could return the favor to my neighbor for giving something to imagine before bed. I waited to see the light go on in his room and then slipped on a black silky thong and a small button up shirt with no bra. I headed into my spare room and turned the lights on. I sat down in a comfy chair and pretended to start watching TV. With my chair facing the wall where the window was I could see him clearly in his own room so I knew he could see me. I wanted to make sure he was watching so I would move and shift every so often hoping he was getting a nice view up the edges of the shirt so he could see my black undies. I tried to glance quickly to see if he was watching and there was little doubt that he was. After another minute or so the lights went out in his room so I could no longer see inside. I imagined him turning out the lights and sitting back down in his chair and slipping his shorts down to play with his cock. I turned the lights down a little with the dimmer switch and sat back down. As I did I unbuttoned a few of the buttons on my shirt.   
  
Slowly I began to run my fingers up and down the middle of my chest as I finished the last button of my shirt. I pretend to keep watching TV even it is still off. The lighting in the room however allows me to see what he sees without letting him know I am doing it for his viewing pleasure. My shirt is open down the middle so that just a bit of my breasts can be seen and as I continue running my hands down my chest, this time I allow on hand to slip under my thong. As my fingers brush my clit I moan softly to myself as my other hand reaches across my chest pushing one side of my shirt open so I can grab my own chest. Squeezing my tit and pinching my nipples as the hand under my panties begins to rub my clit and the rest of my pussy.   
  
Switching hands I push open the rest of my shirt and then just decide to take the whole thing off leaving me in me topless in just my thong as I continue playing with myself. Rubbing slow then fast I change speeds back and forth bringing myself closer and closer to climax. I reach my other hand down to the waistband of my thing and slide it off. I spread my legs wide hanging my knees each over an armrest giving myself all the access I could need to my now dripping pussy and swollen clit but even better it gave my watcher a fantastic view of his older neighbors' exposed body. I imagined how crazy he must be going in his room, stroking his cock while he watched me and I finally couldn't hold back. My head flew back into the chair and my body tenses as a massive orgasm rocks my body. I rub fast and hard through my climax and slow down as I bring myself back to normal. I stay in my chair naked rubbing and caressing my body for a few minutes more before slipping my panties back on and walking to the window. I take my time as I reach up to close the blinds and I as I do I look directly into the room of my neighbor to where I know he must still be sitting and give a small smile and wink before closing my blinds and heading to bed.

**My New Place Ch. 02**

After the night of teasing my neighbors' 18 year old son by pleasuring myself in front of the window I decided it felt too good to not do it again. It ended up almost becoming a regular practice for me to put on something sexy and sit down in the chair in my spare room and pleasure myself. I never actually saw my neighbors' son looking through the window, but I always felt like he was in his room watching through his window. I noticed he started having his other guy friends over a lot more often and that gave me enough to make a pretty good assumption that he had been watching and apparently now his friends were too.   
  
The teasing went on for a few months and although I had been having a lot of fun displaying my body for my young neighbor it had been too long since I had felt the warmth of a hard dick and I had to do something to change that.   
  
It was early afternoon one Saturday and I was still lounging around the house in my tight white tank and little cotton shorts that I wear when I go running. They cover my ass but not by much and I like it that way he-he. I decided to give my neighbor a call and when Mrs. Alexander answered the phone I could feel a tingle between my legs as I wondered if I was really going to do this.   
  
"Hi there! I was just wondering if I could borrow your son for a little while this afternoon. I am trying to rearrange some furniture and could use some extra muscle."  
  
"Sure thing, I'll send him right over"  
  
"Thank you so much!"  
  
I hung up the phone and got butterflies in my stomach; could I really do this? He knocked on the door and from the bedroom I told him to come on in. I heard the door open and shut, followed by his footsteps as he moved down the hall and closer to the bedroom door.   
  
"Hi, thanks for coming over. I've wanted to rearrange my bedroom for a while, but I just don't have enough strength to do it myself"  
  
His eyes were already fixed on my nipples which were very visible through the thin fabric of my white top.   
  
"It's no problem. I wasn't doing anything anyway"  
  
I instructed him on where to move things; I really didn't care since I didn't really need it done anyway, but we shifted the bed around and moved my dresser in it's' place. I made sure to bend down often as we lifted and carried things across the room. I knew he was beginning to have trouble keeping his eyes off me and I noticed the bulge beginning to form in his pants.   
  
"Well, I think that's the last of it. You know I really appreciate you helping me out around here."  
  
"It was really no problem at all. I always wondered what the inside of your place looked like anyway"  
  
"Oh really? Because I could have sworn I've seen you peaking in here before when I'm relaxing in my spare room"  
  
His face turned red and he knew he was caught.  
  
"You didn't think I wouldn't notice did you?"   
  
"I don't mind. In fact I think I know the perfect way to thank you for your help. I bet you've always wanted a closer look without that glare from the windows."  
  
With that, I took my top off exposing my firm chest. My nipples were already rock hard and with his eyes wide open I walked towards him and slipped to my knees. A felt a sense of eagerness as my finger grazed his shorts and I felt it again the moment my hands went to his zipper. I slide it down and began rubbing his cock through the outside of his boxers. I reach my hands up and slide my fingers into the waistband of his boxers and slowly slide them to the floor exposing the bottom half of his body to me completely. His hard shaft tensed when I cupped his balls in the palm of my hand. I bring my face in close to his waist allowing myself to catch the musky whiff of his manliness. I nearly came just at the thought of this kid sliding all the way inside me.  
  
My jaw strained to accommodate his dick, as my eyes met his. As I rounded my lips and started a tight seal around his shaft, his fingers ran through my hair and he slowly began to pump my face as he guided his cock in and out.  
  
"Oh, fuck! That's so good!"   
  
And it was; as my head bobbed up and down and my hand stroked every inch of his long shaft. My fingers ran the length of his slick dick, touching the top of the round pink head and back down to his balls; I treated his cock as if I owned it, and at the moment I did.   
  
He held my head deep down his shaft to the point my face turned red from the lack of air. With a tremble and spasm I knew with the pleasure of my mouth on him he was about to reward my efforts. With shot after shot of warm salty cum to the back of my throat my mouth filled with his seed. Looking up at him with my big blue eyes, my fingers inched behind him and gripped his young ass firmly in my small hands. My head thrust suddenly on his cock as I gagged, completely swallowing him whole once more.  
  
"Holy shit!"  
  
He jerked forward wide-eyed, and then back again. After the last dribble of cum surfaced, he immediately sat down on my bed trying to catch his breath that apparently was lost the moment his dick disappeared into my mouth.  
  
As he lay on my bed spent I took the brief moment to go to the bathroom to freshen up a little before making my way back into the bedroom only to find that he wasn't there.  
  
I had hoped for the favor to be returned; my pussy was socking wet from the blowjob I just gave, and I grew a bit frustrated when I walked out of the bedroom. Confused, I headed into the hallway when I felt the rush of a body come from behind me. It struck me familiar when I felt his hands cupping my firm round ass. This young and normally quiet boy running was aggressively running his hands all over my body. I could feel his hot breath on the back of my neck, while the growing urge of his again throbbing cock pushed against the thin cotton fabric of my shorts. I felt his hands run down my sides and into the waistband of my shorts before he quickly peeled them from my body. On his way back up he reached my sides and pulled my shirt above my head leaving me naked and pressed against the wall of my hallway.   
  
"You thought you had all the control, but now it's my turn!" He said this as his hands planted my face to the wall.  
  
I moaned as his young dick penetrated my hot, soaking cunt. His strong young cock filled me as he pounded me from behind. His grunts that accompanied his thrusts only added to the heat between my legs as my pleasure grew even more.  
  
I was spun around and was soon facing my young neighbor. I could see on his face just how much he was enjoying himself as the expression on his face was one of pleasure but also one of an aggressive young guy who had obviously been wanting this for a long time. The way I had been teasing him, I guess I should have expected it; as he continued to fuck me against the wall I returned his grunts with moans of my own. This only gave him even more motivation apparently, as he started to quicken his pace. I pushed out my plump breasts and his hands found them immediately. He began to squeeze my chest and play with my nipples only stopping briefly to replace his hands with his mouth. He thrust his hips up hard as if he wanted to split me in two and with my dripping wet pussy on his deep he continued more of his assault on my tight body. The long and forceful thrusts caused his cock to slid deeper than I thought possible as he pounded me against the wall.  
  
"Yeah baby, fill up your hot tease of a neighbor! Show me what you've wanted to do for so long!"  
  
Arching my back again, I pushed myself down hard until his dick hit bottom. Even then, he continued to pound away as I came for the second time on his young pulsating cock. Still, he continued lifting my ass, driving into the wet mess of my pussy that his fucking caused.   
  
"Mmmm you fucking stud, what are you going to do now? Are you going to cum inside my tight little pussy?"  
  
I noticed the complete strain in his face, and recognized it from the blowjob I had given him only a short while earlier and knew what was coming. I could tell by the look on his face that he was struggling with the decision of what to do but after I saw his face and began throwing my pussy down onto his dick he realized his decision was made for him. I first felt his cock begin to expand inside me as I continued to suck him deeper inside of my pussy. His dick sunk one last time, but this time his body began to shake as he unloaded several more blasts inside of me. Unlike before however when he filled my mouth with his load this time ounce after ounce of his youthful sperm filled my welcoming womb. I dropped to my knees and cleaned his cock with my mouth taking time to enjoy every inch and making sure to milk every last drop of cum from his shaft before he got dressed and went home.

**My New Place Ch. 03**

After the little encounter with my young next door neighbor I felt like such a slut. I couldn't believe that after teasing my neighbor's 18 year old son I somehow had the courage to seduce him as well. In the first few weeks after his visit I found an excuse or two to have his mom send him over to assist me and both times we ended up fucking for at least an hour before he would go home tired and appearing as if he had done some hard work. In a way he had, so I guess he wouldn't even have to lie about that part.  
  
My little shows for him still continued from time to time as well but now we were both aware of each others intentions so my shows went from pretending I didn't know he was watching to actual strip teases through the window as if his room was his very own peep show. I would put on something sexy, a sexy silk nighty or maybe just strip down from what I was wearing to a cute bra and panties set. Either way it didn't matter what I started with I always ended up naked in my chair pleasuring myself for the enjoyment on my voyeur next door.  
  
One Saturday afternoon I was doing some chores around the house in a small white tank top with no bra and a pair of old gray sweatpants rolled down my waist a little. I had my hair in a pony tail and wasn't wearing much makeup because I wasn't expecting company so when my doorbell rang I almost didn't answer it. I went to the door to at least find out who it was and there was my next door neighbor standing on my front porch.   
  
"Hi how are you?"  
  
I greeted him  
  
"I'm fine Andrea. Do you mind if I come in for a second and talk to you about something?"  
  
"Sure come on in."  
  
I wondered what he had to talk about because in the first few months of living in my new home he hadn't really said much to me besides hello as one of us was coming or going from our homes.  
  
We sat down in the living room. I had a seat on the couch and he had a seat on the loveseat just to he left.   
  
"I'm not exactly sure how to say this because it's kind of awkward, but I found these in my son's room and I thought you should know."  
  
He tossed on envelope onto the coffee table in front of me and I opened it up to see a number of pictures my little voyeur had taken from his room during my strip shows and masturbation sessions. I wondered how long he had been taking pictures and I also wondered how long his dad had looked at them before finally bringing them over to me. I was kind of turned on knowing that if he hadn't seen me naked yet he definitely had by now and that meant I now had two men in the same house jacking off to the images of me naked. I tried to hide my excitement and just stared intently at the pictures in front of me trying to look confused or upset or something.   
  
"I'm really sorry about this; I had no idea he was doing this until I came across them when I was in his room."  
  
"It's ok. Boys will be boys right?"  
  
"You mean you don't mind?"  
  
"No not really; if I were that shy about my body I would probably do a better job of keeping my blinds closed."  
  
"Wow, what I would have done at my son's age to have a neighbor like you."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"To be able to look out my window and watch a girl as hot as you stripping; I don't know what I would have done."  
  
"Well, why don't we find out?"  
  
With that I reached down to the hems of my tank top and pulled it over my head, tossing it on the floor. I leaned back on the couch and hooked my thumbs into the waistband of my sweatpants and slide them off as well. I threw my left leg over the back of the couch and placed my right leg on the floor leaving my pussy well exposed to my older neighbor. I ran one hand down my stomach to my clit and began rubbing myself slowly. I was getting so wet and my fingers were sliding so smoothly around my clit I couldn't help but start moaning aloud. I opened my eyes to see my neighbor rubbing his dick through his pants; he was already rock hard and it looked like any minute his pants my rip open from the force of his dick trying to break free. I looked over to him and told him to get a little closer so he can get a better look. He stood up and walked over to the coffee table in front of the couch and sat down in front of me. I lifted my leg from the back of the couch and turned to face him. I placed my feet on either side of him and went back to rubbing my pussy and pinching my nipples as he watched. I told him to pull out his dick so I could watch him stroke himself while I fingered my pussy and he had his pants around his ankles in no time. I watched as he pumped his fist up and down on his cock while his eyes stared lasers through my body. I told him to stand up, I left my feet on the table but sat forward on the couch and began taking inch by inch of his cock into my mouth. He released a huge groan and gripped a handful of my hair in his hand as I started bobbing up and down on his shaft. With one hand on my hair his other hand reached down grabbing my chest. He rolled my nipples around between his fingers causing me to moan on his dick. I took his dick out briefly and looked up at him as I slowly ran my tongue around on his balls and then up the shaft of his dick before devouring it again. He reached down further and found my pussy with his hand and started rubbing my clit as I sucked him. The more he rubbed, the more I moaned on his dick, and the more he groaned in appreciation. I felt him drive two fingers into my pussy and start gliding them in and out.   
  
"Shit! I can't remember the last time I felt a pussy that tight."  
  
"How would you like to feel it around something more than your fingers?"  
  
With that I rolled over on the couch onto my knees and presented my ass like a bitch in heat. I felt the head of his cock lining up with my pussy and as he entered me my body rushed with pleasure. His hands reached my hips and he started guiding me back and forth on his dick matching each pull with a hard thrust from behind. All I heard was groaning from behind and the load smacking sound as his balls slapped against my clit as he fucked me. The pleasure finally built up enough that an orgasm ripped through my body. I could feel my pussy tense up and squeeze the rock hard dick that was pumping me and if my pussy wasn't tight enough for him already the extra squeezing definitely put it over top. I felt his thrusts slow down followed by several hot blasts of cum being shot deep inside my tummy. He thrust one last time into me before gliding his dick out of me slowly.   
  
"Damn sweetie; if I had known what a hot little slut you were I would have come over to visit much sooner. Do you mind if I go ahead and keep those pictures for my own collection since I'm sure my son will be taking more soon?"  
  
"Sure, I'm sure you'll enjoy them he-he."  
  
I got on my knees and licked his dick clean before letting him pull up his pants so he could head home.

**My New Place Ch. 04**

Now that I knew my young neighbor was taking pictures of my little shows through his window and now that I also know that his dad is well aware I decided to step things up just a little. I no longer had to hide my performances so I decided to go out one day and buy a nice web-cam for my computer. I slipped on a little summer dress with no bra and a thong underneath and headed out the door. At the store I was greeted by a young store clerk that looked about the same age as my neighbor (18 or maybe 19).  
  
As I talked with him and browsed their selection of web-cams I made it a point to bend over often and lean forward a lot giving him some nice views of my body depending on where he chose to look. I could see a bulge starting to form in his pants and he was trying to hide it by standing really close to the shelves as he pointed out some of the web-cams he recommended. I reached out and picked one up off the shelf to take a look at it and "accidentally' brushed the front of his pants with the back of my hand. I noticed a twitch in the front of his pants and I'm sure he was hoping I would brush it again when I set the web-cam back on the shelf.   
  
Eventually made my decision and asked the salesman how hard it would be to set up. I knew it was pretty much a plug in and use type of thing but I wanted to play the helpless girl that didn't understand computers. He told me it was easy but that if I had any trouble he would be more than happy to help me set it up free of charge and he gave me a card with his number and e-mail address on it.   
  
I had a few more errands to run that afternoon so by the time I got home I it was close to 8 at night. I put away all my purchases for the day and climbed into the bathtub. I relaxed for a bit taking time to shave my legs and pussy all nice and smooth and I started thinking about teasing the young store clerk this afternoon. I was getting kind of horny and started rubbing my clit in the bathtub and then I got an idea.   
  
I got out of the tub and slipped on a robe and nothing else. I got out my new web-cam and plugged it into my computer and followed the steps to set it up real fast. Then I found the store clerks' card and typed an e-mail to him asking for help setting up my cam if he had a chance.   
  
I started checking some e-mails and playing around on the internet for a few minutes and then I got a message back from him. He told me to sign onto yahoo messenger and he could instant message me the steps to set up my web-cam so I signed into my screen name p\_c352006 and then added him to my friends list. He started sending me step by step directions on how to set it up and finally when he got to the end I told him I was going to turn it on and see if it worked. I clicked on my cam which was sitting on the table and not really aimed properly and it came on pretty much pointing at my chest. He said he had a picture but he couldn't really see much and suggested I moved the camera to a spot that my give a better angle. I giggled to myself and stood up reaching for the web-cam.  
  
I leaned forward trying to balance it on top of one of my speakers and I knew that the way I was stretching the camera was looking right down the front of my robe while I leant over. I sat back down trying not to give away anything and I asked if he could see better now. He said the picture was fantastic and asked if I had anything else I needed help with. I told him there was one last thing but that I didn't want to impose since had been so helpful already. He said he didn't mind at all and that he would love to help me with ANYTHING I needed. I told him that I was all alone at home and was extremely horny right now and I wondered if he wanted to help me with that. His response was   
  
"Are you serious?"  
  
With that I stood up and backed away from my web-cam a bit and dropped my robe to the floor exposing my naked, freshly shaven body to the young clerk. I let him take in the site for a few seconds then typed in my address and told him I would be waiting and signed off the computer.   
  
I put my robe back on and went to the living room. I sat down and turned on the television and wondered to myself whether or not he would actually show. I didn't have to wait to long to find out because within ten minutes I heard my doorbell ring so I went to the door. I looked through the peep-hole to make sure it was him and sure enough there stood the young store clerk that helped me just a few hours earlier today. He looked nervous and I know I shouldn't have made it worse but I sat there for a few extra seconds and watched him squirm on my front porch.   
  
Finally I opened up the door and greeted him with a big smile and invited him inside. He walked through the door and shut it behind him then kind of stood there a little unsure of what to do. I could tell how nervous he was so I decided I would have to take the lead on this one if I was ever going to have some fun tonight. I slowly walked toward him and told him how thankful I was that he was so helpful and that I wasn't sure how to thank him but hoped this was ok. I opened up my robe and let it drop to the floor leaving me completely naked in front of him. I pushed him back against the wall and dropped down to my knees.   
  
Looking up at him with my big blue eyes I reached for his zipper and pulled it down. Reaching inside with one hand I felt around for his cock through his boxers and when I found it I started stroking it slowly to get it nice and hard. It didn't take him long and as soon as I knew he was ready I reached up and unbuckled his belt, opened up his pants and slide them and his boxers to the floor.   
  
I wrapped my fingers around his dick and started stroking it up and down and I leaned forward and started lightly licking his balls. I ran my tongue around in circles teasing his nuts and took turns sucking each one into my mouth while I continued stroking him. Then I ran my tongue slowly up the shaft of his dick while I looked up to watch his reaction. His head rolled back and he started moaning as I opened up my mouth and enveloped the head of his stiff member. As I started to bob my head up and down on his dick I kept one hand on his dick stroking along with my blowjob and the other hand was gently rubbing his balls. I started off slow, gliding his dick in and out of my mouth while circling my tongue around his cock as it moved in and out. Minutes later my head was moving as fast as it could while still providing as much pleasure as I knew how. I knew he probably wasn't far from cumming and although I love swallowing a hot load I was dying to be fucked.   
  
I pulled dick from my mouth and told him to follow me to the bedroom. As we entered the room I climbed up on the bed and lay on my back, spreading my legs I motioned for him to climb on top of me. He was between my legs in a flash and without making me wait any longer his dick was filling me up inch by inch. His cock was amazing! I could tell he wasn't very experienced because his technique needed some work but I was so horny that night it still felt great anyway. I wrapped my legs around his back and locked on tight as he pounded away at my tight little pussy. Feeling this young stud going to town on my tight little hole felt so good I couldn't hold back anymore and I threw my head back as my orgasm flooded over me. My groans were matched by grunts from the young stud on top of as he came at the same time filling me up with blast after blast of his hot young seed. I'm glad I was on the pill because he really dumped a lot inside me. When he climbed off me and started getting dressed he told me that if I ever have any trouble with my webcam he only lives a few minutes away and he would love to be of assistance. I told him I would keep it in mind and that he now has my yahoo screen name in case he ever needs to reach me to check in on the how the web cam is working.

**My New Place Ch. 05**

Since setting up my new webcam I have been having a lot of fun with my young neighbor Jimmy. A few nights a week he logs on to his computer and instant messages me letting me know he is in the mood for a show and most of the time I give him a nice little strip tease while he jerks off watching me. I've learned that I really like being able to read his comments while I am stripping for him or playing with myself in front of the camera. His messages usually get me even more turned on and it only improves the show he's getting.   
  
One thing I never really thought about but probably should have is the fact that Jimmy could very easily record these shows I was giving him on his computer. This was something Jimmy though of on day one and after a few weeks of my shows he had started to accumulate quite a collection of videos.   
  
Sometime over the summer the neighbors decided to take a little getaway but they left Jimmy behind. Of course this meant the house next door was going to be party central for Jimmy and his friends for the next two nights. I noticed the cars arriving sometime around 9pm but was kind of surprised that it only looked like a small group of his friends that were showing up. I guess he figured it would be less obvious to the rest of the neighborhood if only a few cars showed up. I guess he wanted to be safe since he and his friends were only 18 and under the legal drinking age in case someone decided to be too nosey and call the cops.   
  
I guess it must have been around 11pm when my phone rang and when I checked the caller id I guess I shouldn't have been too surprised that it was Jimmy. He told me that he was sorry but some of his friends were on his computer and they found some videos he had on his computer of me stripping and playing with myself. They all knew I looked familiar when they found the first video and it didn't take long before his friend Bobby who is over there often realized it was me. Apparently they had gone though at least 5 or 6 videos of me already and still couldn't believe he was lucky enough to have some hot ass nymph next door. I could tell he was drunk and by all the yelling in the background all his friends were too. I guess that made it easier for him to tell me that all his friends were really enjoying my videos and they wanted to know if I would give them I live show on cam right now.  
  
I thought about it for a few minute or two but ultimately decided that it didn't matter since they were all 18 or 19 and had already seen me naked in Jimmy's videos so I told him to give me five minutes and I would give them a show.  
  
I went into my bedroom and changed into a little teal silk nightgown from Victoria's Secret that barely covered my ass with a matching set of panties. I turned on the computer and turned on the camera for Jimmy and his party. I asked him how many of his friends were over there watching me and he told me there were 6. I told him since this was a special live show for his party I would try to make it interactive for them and instructed him to have one person in the keyboard typing what they guys wanted me to do for them. I also let him know that the more compliments and dirty talk they sent me the more turned on I would get and the better show they would receive. As the cam came on the messages became pouring in immediately. I wanted to give them all a full shot of my outfit so they could check out my legs and ass so I did a little twirl so they could get the full picture. Their messages were already turning me on.   
  
"What a hot piece of ass."  
  
"What do we have to do to get you out of that nightgown!?"  
  
"Jimmy is the luckiest guy on the planet!"  
  
"Do you have any panties on under there?"  
  
I decided to address that one first so I walked toward the camera a bit and slowly pulled the hem of my nightgown up a little to reveal my teal silk panties. I pulled the gown up to about my navel and then spun around to give them a view of my little round ass covered in silk.   
  
Those panties are sexy as hell, but we think you should loose them."  
  
As instructed I let go of the hem of nighty and reached under with both hands. I slowly pulled my panties to the ground and picked them up displaying them for my audience.   
  
"Let's see that ass again without the panties on this time!"  
  
I turned my back to the camera and with my legs slightly spread I bent down slowly, grabbing my ankles with both hands. I turned my head back to the camera and gave them a little smile to let them know how much I was enjoying teasing them.   
  
"Damn that's hot! We can see your nipple through your outfit and they look sexy, why don't you show use you tits without all that silk in the way?"  
  
Is smiled at the camera and got a little closer so they could get a good view. At first I just played with my chest a little over the nightgown and pinched my nipples to get them even more erect. They were definitely very visible through my outfit and I knew the guys were probably going crazy over there but I love to tease. I turned my back to the camera again and pushed on of the straps down my left shoulder and the other off the right. I turned back to the camera as I let the nighty fall to the floor giving them a perfect view of my naked body from behind. I crossed my arms to cover my boobs and turned back to the camera.   
  
"We all love your shaved pussy! We still want to see those tits though, come on and drop your hands."  
  
I smiled at them again and then slowly lowered my hands revealing my firm little b cups. I played with them a bit up close to the camera so they could see me pinching my nipples between my fingers and pulling them a little as I squeezed.   
  
"Your tits are amazing! We want a better look at that smooth little pussy of yours now!"  
  
As they instructed I placed my right foot up on the table my camera was on and made sure I was in line with the lens so they could get a nice view between my legs.   
  
"Play with yourself for us"  
  
I reached down between my legs and started rubbing my pussy. I was soaking wet by now and my fingers were sliding easily between my slit and around my pussy. I played with my clit with one hand while I rubbed my tits with the other and it felt amazing. It was even hotter knowing there were 7 hard cocks next door trying to break out of their pants as they all watched me.   
  
"Keep going, we want to see you cum!"  
  
That wasn't going to be hard because I was in heaven right now and my body was already on the edge. With my foot still on the table my toes began to clench the side of the table and my body began tensing as I felt it building. I pinched one of my nipples and started pulling on it and drove two fingers into my pussy as my orgasm exploded through out my body. They could probably hear the moans next door I was so loud as I came.   
  
As I brought myself back down I gave the boys a little wink and blew them a kiss before shutting off my webcam and falling fast asleep. As I drifted off all I could wonder was how 7 boys were all going to figure out a way to find privacy enough to jack off tonight so they didn't go to bed with aching balls. I'm such a tease.

**My New Place Ch. 06**

I woke up Saturday morning feeling refreshed after a great orgasm the night before as I showed off for my neighbor Jimmy and his friends. I stretched out, rolled out of bed, and jumped in the shower. As I started soaping up my wet body I started replaying last nights events in my head and how turned on I got stripping and pleasing myself on cam for a room full of horny guys. I thought about all those hard cocks as I ran my hands around my soapy tits and down my stomach before reaching between my legs. I thought about all those boys sneaking to the bathroom during the night to jerk themselves off while they thought about me pleasuring my body as I drove two fingers into my slippery cunt. The warm water running down my body felt great and I fingers felt even better as they slide in and out of my tight little canal. I brought myself to a great climax in the shower then finishing washing and shaving my legs and pussy before jumping out of the shower.   
  
I had to run to the store today because I was getting a little low on groceries so I slipped on one of my favorite pink thongs and put on a short denim skirt and a pink tank top without a bra and headed out the door. When I got the store I went through my normal routine picking up the essentials but I noticed down one particular isle that one of the stock boys seemed to be checking me out. He was putting away cans of some kind of soup on the bottom shelf and although I didn't really have a need for soup or really even want any I decided I would grab a can or two just for the stock boy. I walked right up next to where he was kneeling on the floor so that the hem of skirt was roughly around the height of his head. I made sure to look straight ahead like I was trying to decide on what to get so that he could get a good look at my bare legs that were almost touching him. I reached up high to get something off the top shelf and as I got up on my toes I figured he could get a nice view up my skirt from where he was kneeling. Just in case he didn't see enough I "accidentally" dropped the can of soup on the floor and bent over at the waist to pick it up causing my skirt to ride up a little almost to the bottom of my ass. No one walking by would have seen more than just a lot of leg but my little clerk should have been able to see some ass and maybe even a little bit of my pussy mound covered by my pink thong. I placed the can in my basket and went on about my way and I could feel the wetness between my legs for the rest of my shopping trip.  
  
I got home and put away my groceries a little after lunchtime and then decided to check my e-mails real quick. I logged onto my email account and responded to a few messages from some friends and then decided to turn on my im for a bit to see if any friends were online to chat with. I was hit with at least 4 instant messages within the first minute signing on and I didn't recognize any of the screen names. Well, it turns out my little show last night turned on those boys enough that they all took down my screen name so they could message me from their homes. The guys were each introducing themselves and asking questions about me and my interests. Then one by one the guys started asking me more dirty questions. Two of them started asking me to describe what I was wearing which I did all the way down to describing my pink thong. Some of the other boys were asking questions about my sexual preferences, favorite positions, how many guys I have had sex with, etc. I was getting a little turned on realizing that I wasn't even on cam but was still turning these guys on and I wondered if any of them were touching themselves since they were each at their own homes. I was having fun chatting with them but I had a few more things to do today so I told the guys I had to go and finished up my conversations with each of them.   
  
I got done all my cleaning around 7 or 8 that night and decided I earned a nice hot bubble bath as a reward for my hard work today. I lit a few candles and took a book into the bathroom as I lowered myself into the hot bath. I was so relaxed and the hot water felt great on my muscles which were sore from all the cleaning I did today. I was so relaxed that I almost fell asleep so I figured it was probably safe to get out.   
  
I dried off my hair and wrapped a towel around my body so I could make my way to the bedroom. I slipped on my robe and went to the living room to watch some television before bed but before I could find anything on t.v. my phone rang. For the second night in a row it was Jimmy and from the sound of things it was the second night in a row that he and his friends were drunk and horny at his house. He said they all loved my show last night and they wanted to know if I would give them another show. I did have a good time showing off for them last night but I was in the mood for something else tonight. I told them I would think about it and let him know in a few minutes.   
  
I made my way to the computer but before I did I slipped on some cloths in case I decided to strip for the boys after all. I logged onto the computer and started chatting with Jimmy or should I say I chatted with Jimmy's screen name as the guys took turns trying to talk me into getting naked for them. I was almost talked into it but then an idea hit me and I knew what I was ready to do. I told them that I was sorry but I wasn't going to strip for them on camera tonight no matter what they said. Before they had a chance to respond though, I offered an alternate suggestion. Why don't you boys come over here and let me give you a live show?  
  
I never got a response but about 15 seconds after I sent the message my doorbell rang. I opened the door and let Jimmy and 4 of his friends into the house and told them to have a seat. They all sat down on either thr love seat or the couch facing my coffee table so I decided that would make the best stage for tonight so I climbed up on the table, took a deep breathe to calm my nerves and began my show.   
  
I slowly unbuttoned my top and shrugged it off my shoulders. I had on a sheer black bra and it left very little to the imagination. My nipples were clearly visible and were standing erect. I kicked off my shoes, unfastened my belt and pulled it from the loops in my jeans. Taking hold of each end I slipped it between my legs and began rubbing myself on it, working it back and forth. The guys were really getting into it and telling me to "rub my pussy" on it.  
  
I dropped the belt and unfastened the buttons on my jeans. Wriggling my hips I slipped them down really slowly to reveal my matching panties. I sat on the table and offered my legs to the guys, asking them to pull my jeans off for me. So there I was, on a coffee table wearing nothing but a very see through set of lingerie. I stood up and slowly danced around the small table, letting them all feast their eyes on me. They were all drooling at my bald pussy which was very visible through my panties.  
  
Reaching behind my back I unfastened my bra and as it fell I cupped my breasts in my hands. I could feel my nipples poking in to my hands and I began to rub them. It felt good, really good. I raised my arms I the air, giving them all their first looks at my naked breasts. The whistling and cheering began again and it had the effect of making me feel very desirable.  
  
I lay out on the table and began caressing my body, paying a lot of attention to my nipples. I was suddenly feeling very turned on, and as I writhed around I could feel my pussy getting damp.   
  
I raised my butt off the table and hooked my thumbs into the waist band of my panties. As I peeled them off I could feel them cling to my wet pussy....god I was so turned on. Reaching between my legs I cupped my pussy. The heat down there was amazing, and I couldn't resist slipping a finger between the folds. I was so wet my finger went in easily. I brought it out and up to my clit, using my wetness to lubricate it as I slowly worked circles all around it. It felt amazing and I felt my orgasm approaching. My other hand was pulling on my nipple as I worked my clit. I was breathing so hard my breasts were jiggling as my chest rose and fell. I looked around at the faces in the room, every one of them looking at me hungrily.   
  
I was pulled onto the floor on my knees where immediately Jimmy had his cock out and in my face. I looked up at him smiling and told him that this wasn't part of the deal, but he knew I was so horny that it wouldn't matter. I opened up and stuck out my tongue a little as I worked his cock into my mouth slowly. One of his friends Martin crawled up behind me and tilted my ass into the air until he could line his cock up with my dripping wet pussy. Slowly I was filled inch by inch with his dick which had me moaning all over Jimmy's cock. I was on all fours with Jimmy's cock in my mouth and his hands reaching down to grab my tits and Martin had both hands on my hips pulling me back and forth on his dick as he pounded me harder from behind. With each thrust he pushed me further and further down Jimmy's shaft and the moaning and humming had to feel good to him because soon I felt him blast a huge load of cum into my mouth. He grabbed my head and fed me his cock for the last few strokes as I sucked him dry and swallowed down everything I could. As I finished swallowing the last few drops of Jimmy's cum I heard Martin groan from behind me as he deposited his load deep inside my womb. It felt amazing.  
  
Once Martin finally slipped his dick out of my pussy I was rolled over onto my back and another guy Gary got between my legs. He was on his knees with his dick facing me and I was still so horny I lifted ass off the ground trying to help him line up his dick with my tight little hole. Gary held my hips and started fucking me good. I was having a hard time balancing in this position so I couldn't do much besides let Gary have his way with me but some of the other guys were reaching down and playing with my tits as they shook from the fucking. I put my ass back down because I was getting kind of tired of holding myself up. Reggie and Tony who were both on either side of me now presented their dicks which I took in each hand and started rubbing. While Gary kept fucking me the two guys beside me each reached down to my feet and grabbed an ankle each pulling them back and spreading my legs giving Gary even deeper access to my pussy. Getting fucked with a cock in each hand was getting me so fucking horny I came hard on Gary's dick which made him return the favor by filling me up with another load.   
  
Gary pulled out and climbed from between my legs and Reggie got off the floor and sat on the couch. He motioned me over to him and I straddled him backwards (reverse cowgirl) and lowered myself down onto his dick. I started bouncing up and down on his cock and he started grabbing my hips to drive me down hard onto him. Tony climbed up on the couch and shoved his dick in my face and I quickly devoured it as I kept riding Reggie. Reggie and Tony were taking turns playing with my nipples and Reggie even threw a few smacks on my ass as well. I started playing with Tony's balls while I blew him and before too long watching my tits bouncing and feeling my tongue swirling around his dick much have finally done the trick because I felt his balls tighten and the first shot out of his dick hit the back of my throat. By the time the second squirt came out of his dick Tony had pulled his dick from my mouth and aimed it at my face. The last few streams shot across my face and chin and I licked what I could from my lips. I started riding Reggie harder and I knew he was close. As he started groaning underneath me he pushed me off of him and onto the floor where he grabbed the back of my hair and started gagging on his dick. He filled the rest of my face that wasn't covered from Tony's load with shot after shot of his sticky seed. Things had gone a little further than I planned but what a great night it turned out to be.

**My New Place Ch. 07**

The week following Jimmy and his friends' party was fairly uneventful. Although they messaged me a few times on IM and I even gave them all a little show on the web cam, it was only teasing and nothing fulfilling. I went no further than stripping to my underwear with a little flashing here and there.   
  
In a way I was glad for the quiet week; I was a little sore from the gang banging I received from them earlier in the week, and although horny, needed a bit of time to recuperate. Also, it being finals week for most of the boys, they were busy studying for exams and would not have been able to come over anyways, so things were kept low key...to some of the boys' disappointment.  
  
By Saturday I was starting to feel frisky again. As I was drinking my morning coffee and looking outside, I noticed the flowerbeds in my yard were starting to get overrun with weeds. Now that I was a new home owner I did not have somebody to tend to the yard. Having nothing planned for the day, I realized this would be a perfect opportunity to work off some of the sexual energy I was feeling and become more domesticated as I decided today would be yard work day.  
  
It was warm outside so I dressed lightly, putting on a pair of red cotton shorts and an old white cropped t-shirt. These were my usual working out clothes and I had cut the t-shirt into a v-neck to provide a bit more air circulation and keep cool when jogging or working out and was the perfect outfit for a couple hours of yard work. Since the shorts clung to my body and I hated panty lines, I also put on a pair of thong panties. Although the thong was not my normal "working out attire," I would be in the front yard and did not want panty lines blatantly exposed to anybody seeing me. Finishing out my attire I wore an old pair of canvas tennis shoes I would not mind getting dirty. After putting on some sun block, I headed out to work on my yard.  
  
I had spent almost an hour weeding the garden and doing some trimming when I noticed my next-door neighbor out on his front port watching me. Barry was an older man--probably in his late 50's or early 60's--and lived alone in the house to the right of mine (Jimmy and his family living on the left). I have never noticed anybody visiting him and figured he was either divorced or a widow as he always treated me politely; however, he usually kept to himself. He was the typical "quiet neighbor next-door" and other than seeing him cutting the lawn or going to and from the store, you never really paid much attention to them. He was average built with a typical older-man's beer belly--although not fat, he was not going for any body builder trophies anytime soon! Simply put, he was pretty much your typical retired older man.  
  
This morning he was sitting on his front porch and from the corners of my vision could tell he was watching me intently. I imagined how I must look to an older man, a young attractive girl in her 20's wearing short tight cotton shorts hugging her ass and a t-shirt that left little to the imagination with my midriff bare and the "V-neck" cut showing off quite a bit of cleavage. In addition the shirt clung to my sweat-soaked body outlining my torso as if I were in a wet t-shirt contest. I smiled to myself as I became aware of exposing more of my body than actually covering, the day's work leaving my skin shining in sweat as I finally stood up to stretch and turned towards his house.  
  
Seeing me obviously noticing him, Barry waved and asked how the yard work was going...  
  
"It's going ok, but tough on my back and thighs. I guess I'm not as limber as I thought and getting a bit sore--it's more work than you think!" I stretched again as I answered, the tight damp t-shirt clinging to my chest as I smiled, seeing his eyes stray away from my face to my body.  
  
"Why don't you take a break; I want to talk to you about something anyway. Come on over and I'll get you something cold to drink."  
  
I was a bit surprised at his offer, like I said Barry isn't normally this friendly and inviting and not once has he ever invited me into his house.  
  
I walked in and recognized the layout of the place since it was very similar to mine. I guess most neighborhoods these days are so mass produced that when you live in a neighborhood like mine everyone's house is pretty much the same except for the exterior paint color.  
  
I walked into his place and took a seat on the couch at his invitation. It felt good to give my back a rest from all the bending and kneeling out in the yard and I relaxed a bit while he left to get us something to drink.  
  
The cool air from the air conditioner felt good on my body as well, having worked up a sweat outside. The downside is the change in temperature was causing my nipples to stand tall and poke through my shirt like they were trying to drill holes through the fabric. I tried to cover them up, rubbing them in an attempt to warm them. I could imagine how I looked with a tight, sweat-soaked t-shirt and my nipples rock hard...  
  
\Barry chose that moment to return from the kitchen, making his way to the living room. I must have made some sight sitting there dressed as I was with my hands over my breasts! I tried to act nonchalant by making small talk as my hands fell to my lap.  
  
"This is a nice place. I like what you have done with it."  
  
"Yeah, it fits my taste pretty well. I like what you have done with yours as well."  
  
"Thanks. Wait. When have you been in my place?"  
  
"I haven't but I have seen inside; that's why I asked you to come over. I was watching some television before going to bed the other night and noticed Jimmy and some of his buddies at your door. Initially I was worried they were up to no good but then I saw you invite them in so I figured it wasn't a big deal."  
  
"So you saw in my house through the front door when they came over?"  
  
I was really hoping he would say yes and move on, but that wasn't the case.  
  
"Actually, once I saw 6 boys go into your house so late at night I was kind of curious as to what was going on so I looked out my window to your house and noticed your blinds were open and I could clearly see into your living room. I have to say that I was not expecting the show that I received that night."  
  
"I can't believe I didn't close the curtains; that is not like me!"  
  
Little did he know ha-ha.  
  
"Yea, well you did leave them open and I got quite an eyeful from over here. I've wondered what some of the other neighbors would think if they found out what a little whore they had living near them."  
  
I almost couldn't believe it. This old bastard was trying to blackmail me, but I bet he doesn't realize that if it's sex he wants I'm more than willing to give it to him. I decide to play his game though since I'm sure he's getting off on his little power trip right now.  
  
"Oh no! You wouldn't tell anyone about that would you?"  
  
"Well, that depends on what you are willing to do for me sweetheart."  
  
It was just as I thought. I looked down and could see the bulge growing in his pants already. I couldn't tell if it was from the power trip he was giving himself or if it was because of the fact that he has been starring at my nipples poking through my shirt since I entered the house. Whatever the reason was, I knew what he wanted so I gave it to him. Still seated on his couch with him standing in front of me a few steps away and reached down to the bottom of my shirt and raised it over my head. The cool air felt even cooler with my top fully exposed and my nipples which had started to adjust to the room were now back to pointing straight out. His eyes were fixed on my chest and I squeezed my firm tits in my hands as he watched. Then I reached into my shorts and started rubbing my pussy. I was getting so wet as I played with myself and I knew my voyeur was probably eager to see the show without my shorts blocking his view of my pussy but what good is a tease if you don't take your time? I gave him a little smile and then slide my shorts off my legs and tossed them on the floor. Throwing one leg over the edge of the couch I opened my legs nice and wide so Barry could watch me play with my smooth, pink, mound. As my fingers continued tracing my clit I moved them a little further down to my tight opening and slowly worked two fingers into my pussy. I moaned as I filled up my own pussy and started finger fucking myself in front of my old neighbor. I opened my eyes to see him stroking his cock through his pants.  
  
"So, is that what you wanted Barry?"  
  
"Almost."   
  
With that he approached me on the couch. I started to sit up so I could give him the blow job I'm sure he was looking for but as I sat forward he pushed me back down on the couch.  
  
"I need to taste this little pussy first."  
  
He moved his head between my legs and his mouth found my pussy. God it felt good as he started flicking his tongue lightly over my clit. He seemed to be enjoying himself and I was more than happy to let him eat me out as long as he wanted. My body was writhing around in pleasure as his used his expert maneuvers on my clit. I threw my legs over his shoulders as he continued working me over with his mouth. I felt him slide a finger or two into me as he continued his work and the internal and external stimulation at the same time was so good. My body reached all it could take as I tightened my thighs around his head I could feel my ass lift off the couch as my body tensed in orgasm. I could feel my body spasm and twitch as I came hard and when he was done and removed his fingers from me my body was almost limp.  
  
"While you give that pussy a little rest, why don't go ahead and start getting my dick ready for it?"  
  
It took all the energy I could muster to sit up after my climax but I made it up and had Barry take off his pants and sit on the couch next to me. I got off the couch and onto my knees between his legs. My hands worked their way up his bare legs until they reached his growing erection. He got harder than I expected a man his age to be able to get and I knew I would be having a lot of fun with this old man's dick in the future. As I hovered, my head above his lap, I stuck out my tongue and touched it to the bottom of his shaft and ran it up the full length of his dick. I wanted to do my best to please him the say way he pleased me so I opened my mouth wide and took as much of his dick down my throat as I could. I had it almost to the base before I had to come back up for air. The next time down I got all the way down until my nose was touching his stomach. I started bobbing my head up and down on his dick with my hands gently rubbing his balls. The drool was running from my mouth and down the length of his dick so I started stroking his shaft with one hand as my mouth continued working the head of his cock. I took a few breaks to suck on his balls while stroking him but quickly went back to shoving as much of his dick into my mouth as I could.  
  
Barry reached down and grabbed my tits in his hands and started pinching my nipples as I continued to pleasing him. I thought he may be close to cumming soon but before he got there Barry reached down and had me stand up in front of him.  
  
"I think that pussy has had enough time to rest. Why don't you bend that young little ass over the edge of the couch so I can put it to work?"  
  
I put my knees on the couch and faced the back of it with my hands on the wall. I spread my legs nice and wide to give him as much access as he needed to my pussy which was still dripping from the oral pleasure I received not 20 minutes ago. I felt the head of Barry's stiff member lining up with my pussy and then felt the pressure of his cock against my wanting hole. I relaxed as I let his dick find its' way inside my tight cunt and I screamed out in pleasure.  
  
"I didn't expect a whore like you to have a pussy so tight."  
  
It took a few strokes in and out of me to fully coat his dick with my juices enough for his to finally get his whole cock into me but once he did I was in ecstasy. He wasted no time giving me all he had and I was bracing myself against the wall to keep him from fucking me all the way through it. The slapping of his balls against my clit and his hips against my ass were providing their own soundtrack to the fucking I was getting at the hands of this older man. His hands were taking turns between squeezing my hanging tits as they swayed back and forth with his thrusts and my hips where he would grab my waist for leverage as he pulled me to match his thrusts.  
  
"You ready for my cum baby?"  
  
"Mmmm yes, please give it to me."  
  
His grunts from behind signaled his climax and a few thrusts later I could feel my womb being filled by several huge blasts of cum. It felt like hadn't unloaded in months the way he exploded inside me and I was immediately glad I was on the pill because that would have knocked me up for sure. A final thrust from behind and Barry slowly removed his dick from my pussy with his load still deep inside me. I knelt down in front of him and cleaned the cum and juices off his dick and then let him get dressed. He told me that my secret life as a whore wouldn't make its way around the neighborhood as long as I agreed to come by at least once a week and let him have his way with me. After the fucking he just gave me I had no problem with that at all but I made sure to sound reluctant when I agreed.  
  
I put my shorts and shirt back on and headed back to my house but since I hadn't finished my yard work yet I decided to finish it up with Barry's huge load still in my pussy. As I moved around on my knees over the next hour in the garden I would feel his cum slowly escaping from my hole and times and run down my thighs. I have never been more turned on during yard work.

**My New Place Ch. 08**

My day started out about as normal as any other Saturday morning. I woke up around 9am. I stretched out across my bed taking my time waking up. I rolled out of bed, headed to the bathroom, and started running my shower. Looking at myself in the mirror I wiped the sleep from my eyes. Giving myself a once over, I reached up and took the band out of my ponytail letting my hair fall to my shoulders, lifted my shirt up over my head and tossed it on the floor. Reaching my hands up to my chest I ran them over my tits squeezing the soft flesh in my hands. I played with them a little in the mirror as I often do, moving them around and lifting them up and down to see what kind of cleavage I could be capable of if only they were a little bigger. My shorts were the last thing to drop to the floor and after turning around to look over my shoulder at the firm curves of my ass I climbed into the shower.   
  
The water felt great as it ran down and around my curves. I soaped myself up and slide my hands up and down my body enjoying the slick feeling the soap gave my skin. I got out my razor and began working my way up each leg getting them as smooth as possible. It wasn't in my plans for the day to have anyone else touching them but figured you can never be too careful with things like that. I always feel a little sexier with smooth legs and once I was done with both legs I moved my attention to my pussy. It had been two days since I shaved it last so there was a little stubble beginning to grow which is something that I don't really care for. I ran the razor down my stubble taking extra special care once I got closer to my pussy. Slowly I worked my razor just inside my thigh towards the outside of my pussy lips getting the last bit of hair from each side.   
  
Turning the water off I reached for my towel and dried myself off. I wrapped my hair up in the towel and worked it around my head. I slipped on my robe and started heading back to the bedroom to start getting dressed when I heard my doorbell ring. I wondered whether or not I should actually answer the door since I was only wearing my robe but after the way I have behaved with some of my neighbors the last few weeks I figured answering the door in a robe wasn't too big of a deal.   
  
Looking through the peep hole I recognized the man at the door as Tom from down the street. Tom was the president of my neighborhood's home owner's association. "Oh, I didn't think you were home." Tom seemed as surprised that I was home as he was by the fact that I was only in a bathrobe. Tom was about 50 years old and had been living in the neighborhood for close to 25 years now. He was never married and didn't have any kids so he tends to take his role in the HOA very serious. He had already fined me twice in the past for violations like parking my car along the street on a garbage night even though I had family over and a full driveway. He also fined me once for the weeds in my yard being too high. I'll admit I had neglected my yard a little bit but it was far from looking like a mess or being bad enough for me to get fined for its' appearance. Anyway, Tom handed me an envelope similar to the ones I had been given before and after opening it my jaw almost dropped. I was being fined because the new mailbox I had put in last weekend was 6 inches too tall and the fine was for $200!  
  
"Tom I can't pay $200; I didn't even know there was a rule about the height of our mailboxes. Can't I just fix it today and we can forget about it?"  
  
"Sorry sweetheart it doesn't work that way. Rules are here for a reason and if you want to dispute your fine you can come to the HOA meeting tonight."  
  
"Fine I will, and hopefully everyone else will realize how silly this is and leave it alone."  
  
I turned away from Tom and shut the door hard behind me. I was so frustrated after my encounter that I found it hard to get anything done around the house all day. All I could think was who cares how tall a mailbox is? I was so distracted throughout the day that before I knew it I needed to get ready to head to the meeting. I wanted to feel confident because I was already at a disadvantage being young and a girl so I decided to dress up a little. I slipped on my new black fishnet and lace thing from VS and a matching black lacey bra. I put on a gray knee length skirt and a dark purple button up shirt. I wasn't sure who would actually show up to this meeting but just in case there were a few men there wanted to have the ability to sexy up my outfit. I buttoned up the shirt to a modest level before leaving the house but knew if I needed to use my sexuality to persuade some stubborn man I could easily open up a button or two.   
  
When I arrived at Tom's house I wondered if I was early because there were only two other people there. Besides Tom there were two other men who I didn't really recognize but assumed lived somewhere in the neighborhood. They were both sitting down so it was hard to evaluate their size but they were wearing wedding rings and both looked to be in their early 40's. I introduced myself and then told me their names were Dan and Jay. Realizing these were the only people that were going to show up I figured the guys were just using this meeting as an excuse to get out of the house for a while so if I was going to get out of this fine the time was now.   
  
"Let's get things started" Tom blurted out in an authoritative tone.  
  
"Do you mind if I use your restroom first?" I asked knowing that if only these three men were going to be present I could take advantage of the situation.  
  
I went down the hall and into the bathroom and began checking myself out in the mirror. I unbuttoned a few buttons of my shirt and rolled the waist of my skirt a few times so that it rode just a little higher up my legs. I leaned in and away from the mirror a few times to figure out how much could be seen in different positions so that I knew how much my audience would be able to see.   
  
Opening the door I made my way to Tom's dining room where the meeting was about to take place.   
  
Tom stood up from his chair and announced that the meeting was now underway in a very official voice. Obviously he took his job way too serious because besides rolling my eyes I caught the other two guys kind of laughing to themselves and doing the same.   
  
"So Andrea, I believe you are here to discuss your mailbox violation. What do you have to say?"  
  
"Well, I wasn't aware that my mailbox was the wrong height. To be honest I didn't even realize that there was a rule about how tall it could be but I am willing to fix it this weekend and wanted to get my fine thrown away. I'm willing to do anything to avoid paying it."  
  
"Well what exactly did you have in mind?" Tom spoke from his chair across the table.  
  
I couldn't really tell if he was grasping the idea I was trying to get across to him and the other two guys so I decided to make it a little more obvious.   
  
"Well....." I said as I stood up from my chair and began unbuttoning my shirt. "Does this help my cause at all?"   
  
Standing in front of the three men with my shirt open I shrugged it off my shoulders and to the floor. The guys couldn't be confused about my intensions anymore and I could see the faces of the two married guys light up with excitement. Tom stayed pretty quiet and I wondered if he was just stunned or upset that his meeting was now out of his control.  
  
"If you are going to get rid of that fine it's going to take a lot more than that." One of the men spoke up.  
  
"What exactly did you have in mind?"  
  
They whispered back and forth leaving Tom still sitting pretty quite in his chair. His eyes were fixed on my chest though so I could tell he was at least considering my offer. It looked like the guys had come to some kind of decision.  
  
"We want you to finish stripping for us and then we want blowjobs." Dan spoke.  
  
I smiled at them playfully biting my bottom lip as if to give the appearance that I was struggling with the decision but as I looked at them I also reached around to the back of my skirt and lowered the zipper allowing it to fall to the floor. I stood before three men in just my thin black bra and see lacey black panties and they were all but drooling as they gazed upon my body.   
  
"God damn; I haven't seen a body like that since I was in college." Jay said  
  
I reached my hands up to my chest and playfully squeezed my tits together through my bra. I started to reach behind me to unhook my bra but had a better idea. I wanted to make sure these guys did something besides watch me do all the work so I walked over to Tom and turned my back to him. "Would you mind helping me out of this tight bra Tom?" I asked flirtatiously.   
  
He stared at my ass for a few seconds until one of the other guys spoke up yelling at him about how they wanted to see my tits so he needed to hurry up and get my bra off. He slowly reached up running his hand up my back and after fumbling for a few seconds managed to un-snap the hooks. I turned to the guys with my hands still covering the cups of my bra and gave them a quick smile before letting it fall, exposing my tits to them for the first time. Their eyes lit up as they took in the sight of my breasts for the first time. Not too big, not too small, still young and firm, with my nipples now hard and pointing directly at them. They were speechless so I started.  
  
"Who wants to go first?" I asked, followed by two quick hands raised from my new married friends.  
  
I dropped to my knees and crawled towards the man closest to me, Jay. I reached my hands to his knees and slide them slowly up his thighs until I reached his belt. I unfastened his belt and opened up his pants. Reaching inside his boxers I felt for his dick and instantly found it just under his waistband ready to escape. I took it in my hand and stroked it slowly up and down inside of his pants as he lifted his butt off the chair and lowered his pants to his ankles. "Someone is anxious" I said looking up into his eyes. "Are you kidding me? I haven't gotten a blowjob from my wife in over a year." He said as he looked down with a smile on his face. "Well then you are really going to enjoy this."  
  
I looked back down at the rock hard dick in my hand and lowered my head into his lap. I ran my tongue up the length of his dick and back down to his balls. I flicked my tongue around his balls lightly causing him to moan before I had even started sucking his dick. I knew he must not get much attention from his wife so I started feeling bad for him and wanted to make him feel good. I lined my head up with the head of his dick and opened my mouth. I lowered my head letting his dick slip inch by inch past my lips and into my mouth. I love the way it feels to let a warm hard cock slide into my mouth. I started moaning on his dick as my tongue ran circles around his helmet while inside my mouth.   
  
I looked out of the corner of my eye to see Dan rubbing his hard on through his pants. Not wanting him to feel left out I motioned for him to come closer to where I was performing my talent. He sat his chair beside Jay and I used a free hand to reach up and rub his cock through his pants. I pulled the dick from my mouth only long enough to instruct him to pull it out so I can play with it; then slipped the hard rod back inside my wanting mouth. I reached to my left and began stroking the second cock in my hand as I sucked the first. Dan's was slightly bigger that the one in my mouth already but not as hard. I wondered if it was as hard as it got and wanted to find out so I slipped Jay's dick out of my mouth and moved in front of Dan. I opened up a little wider than I had to for Jay's dick and I let Dan's hard cock slide past my lips and deep into my throat. Dan was moaning in approval as I began working my magic on his raging erection. I looked up into his eyes as he looked down at mine approvingly. I went back to work gliding my lips tightly around his shaft and letting my tongue do the work under his shaft as I bobbed up and down.   
  
I started switching back and forth from Jay's dick to Dan's giving each a few strokes in my mouth before switching back to the other and was so into my work that I was panting for breathe. I almost forgot about Tom until I felt a set of hands on my waist grab me from behind. I turned my head back to see Tom completely naked with his fingers hooked inside my black thong looking very intently at my ass. I closed my legs together a bit to help his more easily slide off my panties and lifted each knee as his pulled the soft material down each leg. Once my panties were off I spread my knees back out again giving Tom a gorgeous view of my wet pussy from behind while I continued to work on my new friends Dan and Jay.   
  
I felt Tom's hand find my ass and he began caressing it slowly in his hands taking his time rubbing and squeezing my ass cheeks. His hand then reached between my legs cupping my pussy. I'm sure he could feel the heat radiating off my pussy as his thumb began running up and down my slit, spreading my juices all around my clit. I was already out of breath, but now I was starting to moan softly on the dicks in my mouth as Tom played with me.   
  
His hand disappeared for a moment and was replaced by his cock. I felt him rub the helmet up and down across my pussy getting it lubed up before he pushed into me slowly. It felt as good as he filled me up from behind. He finally got his full length inside me which was only about 5 inches but just thick enough to hit the spots he needed to. Then he began fucking me slowly with a grip on my waist. I couldn't believe this normally stuck up old man was fucking me, and even more surprising to me was how turned on I was getting fucked while sucking off two married men just to get out of a fine. Watching me get fucked while I sucked him off must have a been a big turn on for Dan because he was beginning to fuck my face with two hands full of hair and as I played with his balls I felt them tense and a flood of jazz filled my mouth in several short bursts. I kept his dick in my mouth as I swallowed down his load and milked any remaining drops from his balls.   
  
"Damn, she swallows too?" said Dan sounding a bit shocked at the slut he met tonight.  
  
Tom was still going to town behind me and my ass was shaking with each slap he landed on my butt while he fucked me. His balls were smacking against my clit while he pounded and the added stimulation felt amazing. Jay grabbed my hair and made it into a ponytail with this hand as he guided my head up and down on his cock. I knew he was probably getting close but Tom was the first to announce that he was Cumming. Just as he announced that Jay told me the same thing and within seconds I felt my mouth and pussy both getting filled simultaneously with hot seed and it was indescribable. I had never felt anything like multiple blasts filling my up at the same time but I knew I couldn't wait to do that again soon.   
  
I helped the guys clean themselves up a bit after they finally came down from their orgasms and I left that evening with no reason to worry about having to pay for that fine regarding my mailbox.

**My New Place Ch. 09**

Living in the southwest part of the US I am pretty accustomed to the warm weather around here. During the summer it's not out of the realm of possibilities that temperatures could reach 115 without many people even flinching because that's just what happens around here and besides "it's a dry heat". Normally another hot day would just be par for the course around here but waking up to a steaming hot house is not as common. It turns out that at some point during the night or early morning my air conditioning unit went out. My house was already getting hot and it was still hours before the sun would max out the temperature for the day so I knew I was in trouble if I didn't get this fixed today and soon!   
  
Being a young girl living on my own for the first time I obviously wasn't going to be able to fix this on my own so I opened up the yellow pages and started calling the first numbers I saw. I guess I shouldn't have been surprised to find out that the first several companies I called were booked days in advance because of the need for air conditioning and the wear and tear most units suffer in the southwest heat every year. I couldn't believe my luck when I finally got through to a company that said they just had a cancellation and could have someone stop by in about an hour or so.  
  
In an attempt to at least get some kind of breeze in the house I opened up my windows and turned on some fans. It didn't help much, but at least it provided a little circulation throughout the house. With the temperature inside I was only wearing a black lacey bra with a pair a matching black, lace panties. I lay down on the couch and started watching some television. I thought about grabbing a robe or something in case the repairman showed up but figured I had some time before he would be there. Well, I must have lost track of time because the next thing I knew I heard my doorbell and could see the repairman at my front door with a direct view through the window into my living room where I was half naked. I wasn't sure what to do but since he had already seen me, I figured there was no sense hiding anything now.   
  
I opened the door to see a tall black man who looked to be in his mid to late 30's. He seemed to be in pretty good shape as his muscles filled out his navy blue uniform quite well. I caught my eyes wondering from his shoulders to his chest and when I looked up at him I noticed he had the same problem focusing on me. I invited him in and apologized for my state of undress telling him I wasn't expecting him so soon. He told me he didn't mind and I knew he was telling the truth by the way his eyes were still traveling my figure. I led him to the back door and pointed him toward the air conditioning unit in the backyard so he could get started and I went back inside to put on a robe.  
  
A few minutes went by and the man came back in and explained what he found. I couldn't follow most of the details he was telling me since I know nothing about air conditioning units but the bottom line was that he had the parts he needed in his van and he could have my unit up and running in an hour or two. I was so happy I almost jumped out of my robe but unfortunately for my repairman I didn't. I told him I was very happy to hear the good news and let him know that he was more than welcome to come in and out of the house as he needed to and that he could help himself to any of the cold drinks in the refrigerator. He went back outside to start working and I headed to the master bedroom to try and find some more ways to cool off.  
  
Once out of the direct view of my repairman I slipped my robe back off and lay down on my bed in just my bra and panties. I wasn't there long before my mind began to wonder as it often does. I started thinking again about how long the repairman was watching me in the window before he made his presence known. I was turning myself on thinking about him watching me as I slept and I wanted it to happen again but I wanted to be able to enjoy it this time.  
  
I heard the air come back on and although I was giddy with excitement to finally have cool air in the house again it was time to put my plan into place. The footsteps got closer to my door as I heard the repairman looking for me. "Ma'am I'm all done with your unit and need you to sign some paperwork." He was getting closer to the door and after knocking a few times I heard the door open and he entered the room. My back was to the door but I remained in my bra and panties with my legs tucked a bit towards my front which gave my repairman a nice view of my ass. He tried calling for me again but not very loud and I could hear his steps getting even closer to the bed. I could feel his presence near me as I kept my eyes closed despite the growing urge to see his reaction. I knew he had to like what he was seeing so I was a bit confused when I heard him walk out of the bedroom and into the hallway.   
  
It turns out he was calling back to his office or at least a co-worker.  
  
"Hey it's Jerry. I just finished up over here and when I went to get the paperwork signed I found this girl sleeping in her underwear."  
  
"I'm not bullshitting you man, and this girl is fucking smoking hot."  
  
"You know what? Hang on a minute I'll prove it to you."  
  
With that I heard him come back into my bedroom and walk towards the side of the bed I was facing. It was kind of quiet for a few seconds then I heard a familiar sound. He had just taken a picture with his camera phone and I'm guessing he was about to send it to his buddy at work as proof. Sure enough he went back into the hallway and he was on the phone again.  
  
"Did you get it?"  
  
"I fucking told you man, and she is just laying there dead to the world."  
  
"Ok, I'll try but I don't know how far I can go without her waking."  
  
Again I heard his footsteps approach my bed as my pussy continued to drip from the excitement. I could not believe I was getting so turned on just pretending to be asleep while some stranger took pictures of me on his phone. He obviously realized the mistake he made the first time when he left the sound on because although I still heard the clicking of buttons on his phone I no longer heard any noise coming from it. It's amazing how in tune your ears can be when you have your eyes closed because I could almost picture him as I heard him moving around the bed snapping photos from different angles. He was doing his best to not make a sound or get to close, but then he got a bit more daring.   
  
Since I was lying on my side I knew my right breast was hanging down out of my bra a little but it was still covered for the most part. Well, at least it was until I felt my bra strap ease off my right shoulder, then rest gently near my elbow. Then ever so slowly the cup of my bra was pulled back away from my chest. As the air hit me I felt my nipple harden and I heard the buttons of the phone clicking away again. I couldn't believe how far this guy was pushing his luck but he wasn't done yet.  
  
With my eyes still closed I heard the sound of a zipper lower and knew he had to be taking out his cock which was probably throbbing by now. I wanted to steal a peak but I was worried he would see me looking so I held back but it took all I could to not feast my gaze on his dick. I wondered if he was stroking himself while he observed me, or if he was going to take some more pictures showing his dick. Then I felt the weight and warmth of a very meaty cock rest on my open hand.   
  
It felt huge in my hand and I really wanted to look but didn't want to give myself away yet. It wouldn't be much longer though because I couldn't let this dick leave my hand now that it was there. I heard the clicking of more pictures and felt his dick moving around inside the palm of my hand as he moved around slightly to take pictures from different angles.   
  
He started to pull his dick away but as I felt it gliding off my hand I reached out and gripped the shaft and opened my eyes. The look on his face was priceless; somewhere between the kid caught with his hand in the cookie jar and a man who thought he was getting fired and going to jail for a sex crime. Then I looked down at my hand and saw a dick that was about 9 inches in length and so thick that my little hand barely got around it.  
  
"I'm really sorry miss! I don't know what I was thinking. It's just that I tried to wake you and you are so attractive and..."  
  
I cut him off and told him that I wasn't going to get him into any trouble but that I wanted to see the pictures he was taking on his camera phone.   
  
He handed me the phone and I went through shot after shot of my nearly naked body from every angle; then watched a photo slideshow of my bra and panties being pealed back to expose my more private areas.   
  
While I was doing this I realized that he still had not tried to put his dick back in his pants, and it was still rock hard and looking right at me. I asked him if he had sent any of those pictures to anyone and he admitted that he did send some to his friend back at work because "he wouldn't believe me".   
  
"Well then I guess you better take some more because he won't believe this either."  
  
With that I reached back out and grabbed the base of his thick monster and with my eyes looking up into his, I lowered my open mouth onto his dick. I managed to get a little more than the head into my mouth before wrapping my lips tightly around the circumference and flicking my tongue under the shaft. His face lit up as he watched and felt me perform my magic on his big black dick and as I expected (and wanted) he started snapping more pictures. This time however I was looking right up at the phone with his dick hanging out of my mouth. I continued to gobble up as much of his dick as I could but it was one of the biggest I have ever been with and I couldn't get much in my mouth. Imagining how it would feel inside me was turning me on so bad I didn't know how long I could keep orally pleasing him without throwing him down and impaling my self onto his cock. I could sense that he too wanted to feel more than just two or three inches of his dick in something warm but he probably didn't want to risk messing up a good thing.  
  
He put his phone down for a moment and reaching down, unclasped the back of my bra and let it drop to the floor. He got a glimpse of my chest a little earlier but now there was no pealing back my bra needed to take in the full view of my chest. His strong hands enveloped my tits as he squeezed and kneaded them. I kept working his dick the best I could with my mouth but my jaw was starting to hurt and I was getting way too horny to not get fucked.   
  
I released his cock from my lips and slid my panties off. On my hands and knees I presented my pussy to be mounted by this massive cock. I felt the thick head pressing against my entrance almost immediately trying to fill me but and as he entered I couldn't decide whether the pleasure or pain was outweighing the other. Inch by inch I was filled deeper than I have ever been and I didn't think his cock would ever end. Finally, I felt his waist press against my ass. He remained pressed against me for a few second to allow my body to adjust to the girth that was now resting inside of me. As I relaxed he began to withdraw from my womb before slowly gliding deep inside again. His pace was slow but long as he allowed almost every inch of his massive erection to exit before he filled me again and again. He placed his hands on my hips and guided my body into him. His pace began to speed up as did the intensity of his thrusts. His waist was meeting my ass hard, causing a smacking sound each time his body met mine.   
  
I thought he maybe ready to cum soon but as he rolled me over onto my back without even exiting my pussy I knew he wasn't done yet. He placed my legs on his shoulders and with his feet still on the ground for leverage began pumping me again even harder than before. My arms were outstretched, gripping the sheets and my tits were shaking as he pounded my pussy. My serviceman continued stuffing me full of his dick and had forced my knees almost against my chest with my ankles still near his ears. I could hear him start to groan as his thrusts became more deliberate rather than the animalistic furry I had been receiving until that point. I wondered if he would cum inside me but he pulled his dick from my hole and as it glistened with my juices he stroked it over me. He leaned his head back and began to shoot stream after stream of cum all over my chest; he even hit my chin with one of his more explosive shots. He shook the last few drops from his dick and then quickly reached over to the table and grabbed his phone. I realized why he chose to pull out now as he started snapping more pics on his phone of my cum glazed body.  
  
He got dressed as I continued to recover from the ravaging I had just received. Once he was dressed he left without saying anything to me. My air conditioning has been working well since that day but I never did receive a bill.