**Room with a View**  
by Art Martin

**Chapter 1 - Moving Day**

*Luke and Shelly Blalock have just moved into their new home. It's an old house, an old house with big windows. The curtains aren't up yet and the Blalocks inadvertantly provide entertainment for their raunchy new neighbors...*

Shelly looked around at the disorganized mess that was her new home. There were boxes everywhere, some opened, some empty, still others untouched. Wadded newspaper wrappings were scattered across the floor of every room. Unpacked stuff was strewn everywhere, only a small fraction of it even in the correct room. She sighed, overwhelmed by the disorganized clutter.

“Luke, I’m beat,” she said with a weary sigh. “I’ll finish this up tomorrow.”

“Sure, Hon. It’s been a long day. How about a beer?”

“Yeah, that sounds great! There should be some left in the yellow cooler.”

Luke pulled two cold cans of Old Milwaukee from the cooler, popped the tops and returned to the living room finding his bride of two years sitting on the sofa. They looked around the room with its tall ceilings and faded, peeling wallpaper.

“Where are we going to start with this place?” asked Shelly.

“First, we get moved in, but see that big brown spot up on the ceiling? The roof leaks, or at least it has leaked. First thing is to put on a new roof.”

Shelly frowned, she was eager to get new wallpaper up. A new roof wasn’t going to beautify the old house, but it did have first priority. “Once we get this place fixed up, it’s going to be so nice,” she mused. Regardless of the rough appearance of the house, it was infinity better than the sad-sack trailer they had been living in since they were married and she fantasized about how it would all look once they had finished fixing it up.

Luke took another sip and reflected on how much really needed to be done. It would be years before they could afford all the repairs and updates. Not wanting to think about it at the moment he turned to his voluptuous wife and asked, “What do you think about the neighbors?”

“Toni and Jake? Toni’s cute and Jake…”

“Oh, yeah, she is cute!”

“You just like the amount of skin she was showing,” Shelly replied with a glower.

“Hey, I can look, can’t I?”

“I just can’t believe she runs around dressed like that.”

“Jake doesn’t seem to mind. Now, he’s one big son-of-bitch, huh?”

“Yeah. She looks so tiny next to him. How do you suppose they…”

“Suppose what?”

“You know. He’s so big and she’s so small.”

Amused, Luke laughed, “I’m sure they manage. What I’m really asking is what do you think about them?”

“Toni’s really sweet. I wasn’t expecting her to bring over supper for us.”

“Yeah, that was really nice of her. And Jake, he comes home for lunch and introduces himself. Next thing I know, he’s got that delivery truck, follows me over to the trailer, and helped me with the furniture. I didn’t ask, never considered asking, he just pitched in like he’d been my best buddy forever. Did you see him pick up the sofa? Hell, we’d still have stuff to move if he hadn’t helped me.”

“That was really nice of him. Thank god I didn’t have to help you with the furniture, I couldn’t have lifted it. At first I was a bit intimidated by him, but he really does seem like a nice guy.”

“He is a nice guy,” stated Luke.

“I think I’m going like them being our neighbors.”

Luke finished his beer, crushing the can in his hand. “C’mon, it’s getting late. Let’s get a shower and go to bed.”

Luke stripped down and turned the water on, thankful that it got hot quickly. He pulled the diverter valve and a stream of water shot from the corroded showerhead.

“You’re going to get water everywhere!” admonished Shelly.

“Don’t worry about it. We’ll find the shower curtain tomorrow.”

“But there’s no curtains on the window.”

Luke looked at the open and uncovered window and tired to peer into the darkness. “Don’t worry about it, I don’t see anybody.”

“That’s a big window. They can see you!”

“Who?”

“Jake and Toni.”

“Let’em look, but I doubt if they’re watching, they’re already in bed.

“Now, are you getting in or staying out?”

“I don’t know, I…”

“I’ll wash your back.”

“Luke, I…”

“I’ll wash your butt.”

“Luke…”

“I’ll lick your…”

“Stop it, will you?”

“Get in the shower, Honey,” he said with a mischievous grin, “I want to soap you up and feel you up.”

Shelly smiled wryly at her playful husband while he lewdly lathered up his pecker. She pulled the sweaty t-shirt over her head and quickly unfastened her bra, freeing her big tits of their daylong confinement. Unbuttoning her Daisey Duke shorts, she shimmed out of them and her cotton panties in one motion. Before she even got into the tub she was wet from the untamed spray.

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The light from the new neighbors’ bathroom suddenly shone through their bedroom window. Toni sat up and looked out the big window of their darkened room. “Look, look, look,” she said excitedly. "Jake, look!”

“Wha?”

“Look!” she whispered loudly as she beat on the hairy bulk of her husband’s near-to-slumbering body.

Jake softly cursed as he sat up on one elbow and strained to see what Toni was so excited about. The angle from their bedroom wasn’t the best, all he could see was Luke, from his thighs up, naked, with the shower beating down on his back.

“He’s a hunk, too,” replied his wife. “By the way he’s moving his hand, I’d say he had a long one.”

Jake grumbled and was about to lie back down and go to sleep when he caught sight of Shelly joining her husband.

“Whoa!” said Jake excitedly as he sat upright. “C’mon babe, let’s go into the other room!”

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Luke pulled Shelly to him and kissed her deeply. He broke off the kiss and began soaping her down, starting with her upper back as he held her against his chest. Turning her around, his soapy hands soon found the pliant flesh of her generous breasts, while his hard cock nestled between her ass cheeks. He took his time, lathering each tit repeatedly, playing with her dark pink nipples, doing the things to her breasts that he knew she loved. Reluctantly, he left her tits and moved down her back, doing as he had promised and washing her firm butt, his soapy hand gliding between her legs and up the cleft of her buttocks, pausing to toy with her anus. He continued down her leg, playfully nipping at her as he lowered himself, then up the other leg, his hand sliding up to her mons.

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Jake and Toni scurried to the adjoining room. The angle was much better, as they could now clearly see directly into the bathroom of their new neighbors.

“I told you she was hot!” exclaimed Jake. “Turn around, turn around, baby. Oh, that’s it! Nice tits!”

“I bet you’d love to wallow in those knockers,” Toni teased, playfully tweaking her husband’s hard cock.

“Damn, right I would!”

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Shelly moaned softly as Luke kissed the nape of her neck and nibbled at her ears.

She felt him rake his cock up and down her pussy and instinctively spread her legs apart as far as the tub would allow, grasping the windowsill for support.

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“See, I told you!” Toni said with a giggle. “Look at that wonderful prick.”

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“Oh, yesssss,” Shelly hissed feeling her husband nestling the head of his cock in the maw of her vagina. “Ohhhhhhhhh,” she groaned as Luke slowly drove his long cock into her.

Holding on to each boob, he twisted and pulled her sensitive nipples, rising on the balls of his feet as he thrust. Luke shifted his weight several times, trying to keep his balance.

“Bend over,” he growled releasing her tits.

Shelly bent forward, holding onto the sides of the claw-footed tub. He gripped her by the hips and pummeled her pussy hard.

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“That’s it man, fuck her! Fuck the shit out of her!”

“Shhhhh! Not so loud, they’ll hear you, Jake.”

“Oh, this is great! Look at them go!”

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The hot water gave out without warning and the sudden icy spray caused Luke to jerk and he hollered, “Ahhhhhhhhh!”

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“I think he’s shooting off. Man, oh, man, this is great!” As soon as Jake said this Luke jumped out of the tub and Shelly shrieked as the cold water hit her directly. She bolted upright.

“What in the hell are they doing?” mused Jake.

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Luke shut the water off and he and Shelly burst out laughing. Luke threw her a towel and then loving dried her back with his towel before tending to himself. Soon they wandered away from the open window.

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“Damn! Show’s over. But, that was great while it lasted.”

“I’m so horny now, Jake.”

“Me too, little cunt,” he growled while waving his hard cock at his wife. “Sooo, how do ya want it?”

“Look, the light’s on in their bedroom.”

Jake glanced out the window. “C’mon babe, maybe the show’s not over yet.”

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Damp dry, Luke led his wife into their new bedroom. He flicked on the switch mounted to the surface of the wall. The single incandescent light bulb that hung from the ceiling cast a soft yellow glow over the room.

“Second thing we need to do is rewire this place,” said Luke as he checked out the frayed wire running up the wall. “This is a fire hazard. Look, the wires are insulated with cotton. I’ll bet this old insulation has disintegrated in more than one place. No wonder some of the outlets don’t work.”

“When can we change the wallpaper?” Shelly asked as she dried her hair with a towel.

“After the roof and all the electrical work, we’ll be broke for a year.”

“A year!”

“Look, I know you want to make the place pretty, but if the roof leaks, the wallpaper and everything else that gets dripped on will be ruined, and if the house burns down…”

“Okay, okay, but can’t we get some curtains or some blinds?”

Luke looked at the two large double hung windows. “We’ll see.”

The bed was setup even though sheets to fit it hadn’t been found. Shelly had simply covered it earlier with some twin sheets she had found. She sat on the edge of the bed.

“Honey, turn off the lights.”

“What for? We’re not finished yet.”

“Luke, the neighbors.”

“What about’em? They’re asleep.”

“You don’t know that.”

Luke peered out the window at the darkened house next door. “There’s not a light on over there. They’re asleep.”

“Turn off the light, I…”

“You know how I like looking at your tits while we screw, or watch your ass cheeks flex as I pound you from behind. I like the look on your face when you come. I like the look on your face when I come.”

“Luke, ple…”

“No! Now that’s settled. I don’t like screwing in the dark, and neither do you. It’s so one dimensional.”

“What?”

“One dimensional.”

“Don’t you mean…”

“Skip it. Just pile those pillows up at the edge of the bed. That’s good, Babe, you know what I like.”

Shelly dutifully piled two pillows at the edge of the bed and then lay on her back with her hips on the pillow, her legs dangling and lewdly splayed.

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“Holy shit! Look at that beautiful cunt!”

“Give me the glasses, Jake.”

Toni held the field glasses up and took a close up look at Shelly’s exposed pussy. “She doesn’t shave,” she observed, “but then again she doesn’t have a lot of hair. She’s definitely a natural blonde.”

She moved the glasses to check out Luke’s genitalia. “Nice long dick. Not as thick as you are, Babe, but he’s definitely longer. Nice set of balls too.”

“Gimme those glasses,” said Jake impatiently as he took them away from Toni. He zoomed in on Shelly’s pouting cunt once again, just moments before Luke stepped into the slot, filling Jake’s field of view with his white ass cheeks.

“Don’t get out in the sun much,” mused Jaked.

“He does too. Look at how bronzed his back is.”

“Yeah, he works outdoors alright, but he doesn’t play much outdoors; his legs are nearly as white as his ass.

“Oh, look, he’s going to eat her out!”

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Luke sank to his knees and buried his face in Shelly’s upturned cunt. He nuzzled into her wet slit before starting to lick her, inhaling the perfume of her sex.

“You smell so good, Baby… Soooo good… Mmmmmm… taste good too.”

He pulled his head back momentarily and spread open her pussy lips with his thumbs. “Beautiful…So nice and pink. Now where is it? Is this it?”

Shelly sucked in her breath when he sucked in her hooded clit.

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“Must’ve hit a nerve,” chuckled Jake when her legs suddenly jerked.

“Oh, babe, that’s so hot. Will you do that for me?”

“Sure, Babydoll. You know how I love to eat pussy.”

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Luke released her clit from between his lips and began to lavishly lick her velvety channel with the flat of his tongue, pressing on her now excited nubbin, causing little jolts of pleasure to shoot up from her groin. Then he traced the juncture of the inner and outer labia with the tip of his tongue, pausing to swirl around the base of her clitoris on each round trip around her pussy.

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Jake was frigging Toni’s pussy with a thick finger as they watched the sexual play next door.

“That feel good, Baby? You’re so wet. Just think what his tongue would feel like on your hot cunt… Nice thoughts, huh?”

“Oh, gawd, Jake…”

“Wouldn’t you like to lick her cunt too? Maybe lick her while he licks you?”

“Ohhhhhhhhhhh,” Toni groaned with a shudder as a wave of sexual energy was released to flow through her trembling body.

Jake withdrew his finger and offered it to her lips. She sucked it in, tasting her arousal on her husband’s wet digit. He dipped back into her cunt and lifted his coated finger to her lips again and again.

A passionate cry drifted into the window from the couple next door.

“You hear that, Toni?” asked Jake with a whisper. His finger found her clit. He pressed hard against the side of her erection and he began vibrating his hand.

“Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,” squeaked Toni as she was pushed over the edge again.

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Once Shelly’s blissful delight began to mellow, she released the vise-like grip she had on Luke’s head with her thighs. He rose up from his knees, pussy juice dripping from his chin, and positioned his drooling cock at the doorway to her hot seeping cavern of pleasure. With her hips hiked up in the air and her pussy rotated upward, he watched as his purplish cock head shoved aside her hotly flushed cuntal lips. He paused a moment studying the corona of his engorged cock before it disappeared into her succulent depths.

It was always a major turn on for Luke to see her pussy yielding to his cock. Slowly he drove into her, watching as inch by inch, the swollen stalk, covered with thick bulging blue veins, slid in deeper and deeper. Once he was in as deep as possible, he quickly pulled out completely, then watched lustfully as his cock head once again parted the gates of heaven on earth.

Shelly moaned gutturally. Luke shifted his gaze from cock and socket to her lust contorted face and then to her generous tits, semi-flattened against her chest. Her hands slid up her sides and she caressed herself, gently mauling her fleshy orbs while her husband slowly fucked her. As the minutes ticked by, his tempo increased until he was fucking her hard, her tits wildly gyrating as she dug her hands into the sheets.

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“Hear that? Listen!”

Toni, with a firm grip on her husband’s cock, strained to hear what Jake had detected. Her nostrils flared as she picked out a rhythmic slap, slap, slap.

“That’s the sound of fucking,” Jake whispered huskily. “Yeah, fuck her, boy, fuck her! God damn, how’d you like to be fucked like that?”

“Oh, god, yes…”

“Look… he’s coming, he’s coming! Fill'er up, cowboy!”

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Luke's buttocks clinched and flexed with each ejaculatory contraction. His head lolled back as he grunted and groaned loudly with the force of his orgasm. Eyes tightly clenched, he staggered a bit as he unloaded into his volupuous wife.

Panting, “Ah, ah, ah,” Shelly was all ready to explode again when she felt his cock swell even larger and felt the first rush of semen up his cock tube. She felt his hot liquid offering gushing inside of her and heard him groan in pleasure. The cresting wave of pure sensation broke over her, she wanted to scream, announcing her pleasure to the heavens, but it was quite impossible for her to scream as she sucked in a lungful through her clinched teeth.

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Passionate cries once again drifted into their bedroom. Jake and Toni watched with glee as the hot-assed blonde's legs flopped about uncontrollably around her husband's thrusting naked buttocks.

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Luke, sated for the moment, sunk to his knees again. Shelly’s vulva was flushed a dark red, and her engorged inner lips protruded between her puffy outer lips. Mixed liquids of passion seeped copiously from her, dribbling from between her labia and running down across her anus to pool on his pillow. When he had recovered somewhat, he tenderly kissed the throbbing pussy of the woman he loved. Then he began the process of cleaning her with his tongue, lapping up all the mixed juices of their lovemaking.

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“Shit! He’s eating her out again! This is fuckin' great! Lap that cream-pie, buddy!”

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Having slurped up as much of their sexual secretions as possible, Luke stood again. Shelly was smiling up at him contentedly. He smiled down at her.

“Did I ever tell you how beautiful you are?”

“Yes, but you can tell me again.”

He bent forward and kissed the top of her knee. “You are beautiful,” he said. “I’m the luckiest guy in the world to have you for my wife.”

“I’m pretty lucky to have you too,” she replied sincerely.

Gently he removed the pillows from under her hips, giving her the dry one from the bottom and keeping the wet one for himself. The wetness never really bothered him, he rather enjoyed wallowing in their cum. Especially he liked the smell of sex to fill his nostrils first thing in the morning. Gave him a hard-on which Shelly was always eager to assuage.

As his wife got comfortable under the sheet, Luke flicked off the light. He hadn’t made it back to bed when the lights went on next door.

“Oh, my god!” cried Shelly as she looked into the bedroom next door. There was Jake, buck naked, sprouting a stiffy, lumbering across the room, with a wide smile across his face. Then she saw Toni, standing near the open window, looking towards their newly darkened room.

Jake walked up behind Toni and began mauling her tits.

“Oh, my god, Luke, they’ve been wa… oh, my… oh, my.”

Jake lifted his petite wife effortlessly. Toni stretched her legs wide as Jake lowered her on to his cock.

“Jessum!” choked Luke. “Look at that! I don’t beli…”

Jake began raising and lowering Toni, fucking her on his cock while he stood like a Vandal Gaul, her legs dangling off the floor.

“So that’s how they do it.”

“Do what?”

“What do you think they’re doing?”

“Fucking! Look at’em!”

“I know, I know, I… oh… my… gaaawwwd!”

Shelly’s awe struck stupor was shattered by Luke shouting, “Fuck her, big guy! Fuck her! Fuck her, Jake, fuck her!”

“Luke! They’ll hear you!”

“You must be kidding?”

“I…”

“Whoooo-weeeeee! Fuck her, Jake, fuck her!”

“Luke!” She glanced back at Luke. In the gloom his face was wild with glee and he was jacking his limp prick, which now stood at half-mast.

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Toni’s mouth hung open, her eyes glazing over as Jake mercilessly fucked her on his thick prong. Staring into the darkness, she nonetheless knew that someone was watching, that the new neighbors were watching, and that knowledge increased her wanton lust. Toni fondled herself for the pleasure of her audience, as well as her own. Soon the rubbing of Jake’s thick cock in her tight pussy had her nearly hyperventilating. She climbed higher and higher to the precipice of orgasmic ecstasy, and when she went over the edge, the carbon-dioxide imbalance caused her to become semiconscious, drifting in and out of one world and into another, where somehow the dominate reality of both worlds was a salacious rapture.

Jake raised her off his dick and lowered her to the floor. She was unable to stand and crumpled to the floor, Jake careful that she didn’t hurt herself. Then he turned, crossed the room and turned off the light.

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Blackness enveloped the bedroom. A moment later, Luke switched on the light.

“Luke!”

“Get up!”

“Luke!”

“I said get up!”

Shelly, still in shock, meekly protested when he grabbed her leg and pulled her to the edge of the bed.

“Luke…they’re watching us,” she whimpered as her stood her up.

He swung her around to face the blackened window. “Who’s watching?”

“They are!”

“Where? I don’t see anyone.”

Shelly stared out into the darkness as Luke’s hugged her from behind. His hands roamed across her tits, pulling on her nipples to turn on their audience, as well as to turn her on, lifting them for approval of their new neighbors.

“Oh, god,” she sobbed as her dismay was replaced by growing desire.

Luke pulled her around to the foot of the bed. “Bend over,” he huskily whispered, “Grab the bedpost.”

“Wha?”

“Grab the bedpost!”

Shelly did as her husband commanded and bent forward, holding on to the bedpost. Moments later, she felt his cock pushing into her. Her eyes went wide as she peered out the window and into the blackness, where eyes unseen, feasted on her sumptuous nakeness and the lewd act her randy husband was performing on her.

It felt strange, being displayed like that. As the room filled with squishy noises, she began to surrender to the licentiousness and visualized it was Jake and not Luke fucking her. She heard Jake’s gravelly voice say, “Fuck her, Luke! Fuck her!” as if he was in the same room. Opening her eyes, she was almost surprised to find that no one was there, just her husband who was pounding into her and the blackness outside the window.

“Fuck her!” called the voice from the blackness. “God, I love a woman with big tits!”

With the certain knowledge that Jake and Toni were right there, only twenty feet away, she began thrusting back against her husband.

“Yeah, Honey, fuck him!” came a female voice from the dark. “Fuck that beautiful dick! Oh, yeah, fuck him like you mean it!”

The orgasm took her by surprise, tearing into her, a shockwave of excitement that flowed throughout her body.

Jerking about, unable to spare the energy to scream, she grunted, "Unngh, Uunnnhhh! UUUUUUUUNNNNHHHH!" while her vagina wildly squeezed her husband’s wonderful cock.

Then that delicious sensation of his cock spewing into her tripped another rip-roaring climax. The intense pleasure that had seized her eased and was replaced by a warm glow. Shelly slumped to the floor, too weak to stand.

Luke stood, facing the window, legs spread in a stance alluding conquest. He gave two thumbs up to the darkness, then turned and switched off the light.

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Moments later, the lights came on again next door. Jake led Toni to their bed, having her lie face down, her butt to the window. After pulling a tube of lube from the nightstand, Jake straddled her facing the window. He spread her ass cheeks open and held them open for several minutes.

“Nice ass!” came the voice through the window.

Jake grinned and bent forward, burying his face in her splayed ass.

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“Holy crap! He’s eating out her asshole!”

Shelly sat up off the floor to see what was happening next door.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“That’s what it looks like.”

“You’ll have to do that for me sometimes,” she said absent-mindedly.

Jake bobbed his head up a few times, to give the neighbors a look at Toni’s salvia covered portal. Then he sat up and retrieved the tube of KY Jelly he had placed on the bed. Squeezing some out onto his fingers, he then rubbed it into her asshole.

“Oh, my god,” Shelly whispered as Jake spread Toni’s ass cheeks again with one hand and with his free hand, ran his thick middle finger straight up her butt.

“They must do that a lot,” said Luke with a ragged voice. “We ought to try that sometimes.”

“Luke!”

“Look at her legs twitching. She’s enjoying it, enjoying it a lot.”

After several more minutes, Jake pulled his finger out. He raised two fingers, his middle and index like a Cub Scout sign, globed on more KY and wormed them into his wife's rectum.

“Oh, lord,” Shelly moaned as Luke finger teased her virgin anus. “That’s so dirty, but it feels good, Baby.”

Jake abruptly swung around and knelt between Toni’s legs. He fidgeted about for a moment, then he began thrusting.

“God, he’s fucking her in the ass,” said Luke breathlessly.

“Are you sure?”

“That’s what it looks like.”

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Jake fucked her pussy, confident that the spectators couldn’t tell the difference. It wasn’t that he didn’t ass fuck his wife, it was just that he had buggered her only yesterday. She began having trouble holding her stool and the proctologist told them to lay off the sodomy some and give her sphincter a few days to recover. Ever since they did it only once every four or five days and there hadn’t been any more problems. Jake did ease his fingers back up her butt as he fucked her.

Jake spewed his seed after several minutes. Pulling off, he swung back around straddling her back. He turned his head towards Toni and in a low voice said, “Open your butt up.” Then he spread her cheeks again, displaying her now gapping rectum.

“Would you look at that!”

Jake released her butt cheeks and with a sharp swat to her butt, got up and turned the light off.

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It was dark for a pregnant minute before Luke turned on the light.

“You’ve got another hard-on?” Shelly asked incredulously.

“Hey, after that, who wouldn’t?” Luke looked around at the mess in the room. “Where’s that lubricant?”

“I don’t know, but if you come over here and lie down, I’ll take care of that boner for you.”

“Really?”

“Yeah,” she said in a sultry tone. “You get it up and I’ll get it down. That’s our agreement isn’t it?”

“That’s right, Babe. I’m glad you remembered.”

“How could I ever forget a commitment like that?”

Luke crawled up on the bed.

“Put your head towards the neighbors. Now lie back.”

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“She’s going fuck him this time,” said Toni excitedly.

“You’re right, Toni, he does have a long dick… That’s it baby; sit on it… Now look this way. What a nice smile.”

“You’re not looking at her smile, you’re looking at her tits.”

“Yeah, but she does have a nice smile. She’s enjoying it.”

Jake and Toni watched their neighbor ride her husband’s long cock, grinding her clit into his pelvic bone and pubic hair, fucking him a few strokes and then grinding into him again.

“Watch the bouncing titties,” said Jake in delight as her big boobs flayed about. “Fuck him, girl!” he called out. “Fuck him until his dick falls off!”

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The words of encouragement drifted into their bedroom. “Yeah, I’ll fuck him,” she hissed. “I’ll fuck his dick all night!”

“You’re beautiful, Baby, beautiful,” Luke said reaching up and fondling the tits he so adored.

Looking down with lust filled eyes she heard him say, “That’s it, Shelly, fuck me, Baby. Show them how we fuck.”

In her excited state, it didn’t take too long for the beautiful sensations radiating from her groin to blossom into another orgasm. Spent, she slumped forward onto her husband and showered him with kisses. She lay on top of him while he continued to gently thrust into her. She became very still and Luke stopped fucking her. Realizing that she was sound to sleep, he gently rolled her off.

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The lights next door went off. “Our turn,” said Toni with a grin.

“I gotta work tomorrow. Let’s give it a rest. We’ll see them tomorrow.”

“Jake…”

He answered her with a snore.

**Chapter 2 - Come On Over For Supper**

*Jake and Toni want to get to know their new neighbors and they invite Luke and Shelly over supper. Shelly gets more than just a mouthful of spaghetti before the night's over...*

It was almost noon when Shelly finished cleaning up the mess. It really didn’t take her very long to unpack, after all, she and Luke hadn’t accumulated that many possessions in their first two years of marriage, and not just because the dumpy trailer they had lived in was so small. Returning from carrying the last of the trash out back, the screen door slammed shut behind her as she heard the lilting cries from the front of the house.

“Hellooooo! Anybody home?”

Shelly rushed to the front and found Toni, her next-door neighbor, standing just inside the door.

“Hi!” gushed Toni.

Upon seeing Toni, Shelly blushed with the memory of the previous night’s ‘competition’ as Luke had put it this morning. “Uh, hi,” she replied meekly.

“Ya’ll getting all settled in?”

“Uh, yeah,” stammered Shelly not really sure what to say.

“Great! Say, I just wanted to say, um, err, that last night… um, well… well, it was fun! You two sure know how to, um, get after it.”

Shelly blushed again and Toni giggled.

“You too,” replied Shelly as her face burned red.

“Well, Jake and I just had such a good time, a hot time and… well, we’re really glad you guys moved in.

“Old Mrs. Crabtree,” Toni rattled on, “what an appropriate name, bless her heart, didn’t like us very much. She called the sheriff on us a couple of times for being ‘obscene’.”

Walking into the house a few steps, Toni looked around frowning. “Mrs. Crabtree sure didn’t do much to this place, but then again she lived here for sixty or seventy years. Poor thang, could hardly get around. Usually we’d see her in her rocking chair justa staring into our bedroom. We’d forget to close the blinds and next thing we knew the sheriff was knocking on our door.” Toni sniggered, “Good thing he’s a friend of Jake’s! Anyway, we decided one day that we’d put on a real show for her. Guess that pretty much did it, ‘cause we didn’t see her peeking anymore.”

“You put on a show?”

“Well, we kinda figured she needed a thrill. Anyway, we never really saw her again."

Toni twisted her mouth slightly in thought. “She died, what, six months ago? Thank the Lord that her grandson found her before she started stinking up the place.”

Idly playing with tails of her blouse, a mischievous smile spread across Toni's face. “Jake and I had been wondering who would move in. Lordy! We’re real happy that someone like us moved in.”

“Uh, thanks,” replied Shelly not knowing what she was thanking Toni for.

“Look, I know you’re busy… Shelly, isn’t it? Well, I don’t know if you’ve had a chance to get to the grocery yet, so if you want,” said Toni gesturing towards her house, “I fixed a pot of soup for lunch.”

Shelly’s stomach growled loudly and both girls started laughing.

“Yeah, I guess I’m hungry,” replied Shelly warming up to the offered hospitality.

“I’m fixing meatballs tonight. Why don’t you and Luke come over for supper?”

“Oh, we really couldn’t impose.”

“It’s not an imposition! It’ll give us all a better chance to get t’know each other.”

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Shelly sat down at the table and admired the homey ambiance of Toni’s kitchen. It was so bright and cheerful, not at all like her dark and drab kitchen. She had just tasted the delicious homemade vegetable-beef soup when Jake came lumbering in.

“Hi, there,” he greeted with a big smile. “Get’n settled in?”

Shelly blushed as she felt the heat of his stare. He turned and growled, “C’mere, little one,” then he scooped Toni up and gave her a kiss. He gently set Toni down and plopped down in a big reinforced chair.

Peering out from his bearded face with a lecherous smirk, his eyes roamed up and down from Shelly’s face to her breasts. Wilting under his knowing stare, Shelly kept her eyes down in her soup bowl.

“Saw Luke this morning down near the railroad shops,” offered Jake. “He’s a nice guy. I really like him. Said he had fun last night, but his balls were aching!” Jake broke out in a deep laugh. “I told him we had fun too, eh Toni?”

Shelly blushed again and Jake laughed heartily. “Don’t be shy girl, we’re all gonna be good friends. I asked him if ya’ll wanted to come over fer supper tonight.”

“I already asked her,” added Toni as she put a bowl of steaming soup down in front of her burly husband.

“Also told your husband that I liked your tits.”

“Jake!” scolded Toni with a slap to his shoulder. “You’re embarrassing her.”

“She didn’t look embarrassed last night!” he said with a laugh. “Anyway, I told Luke that I liked your tits.”

“Jake!”

“Silence woman! Let me finish.

"Anyway, he just laughed, said that he liked them too. Then he said you had a nice tight pussy.”

“Jake!”

“I didn’t say that! That’s what her husband said,” he replied in a lame defense.

“Oh, really! You don’t have to so crude!” scolded Toni. “She’s our guest, she’s…”

“She’s the big titted cunt from next door,” laughed Jake.

Shelly’s face burned with embarrassment.

Jake smirked as Shelly blushed. Then he unctuously said, “Sorry, I didn’t mean to embarrass you.”

“You did too, you big baboon!” scolded Toni.

“I’m sorry, Shelly,” Toni apologized sincerely. “Jake… he gets a little carried away sometimes.”

“Oh, it’s all right,” said Shelly meekly, “After last night, I recon I really don’t have any room to complain.”

“See! She’s okay with it,” said Jake in triumph.

“You know, I’m really gonna like having you next door. I just have this thing for girls with big…”

“Jake, that’s enough!”

Mustering up his best "who me" look, Jake explained, “I was going to say ‘with a big heart’.”

He turned to his wife and smiled warmly. “Toni has a big heart and I adore her.” Toni looked at him skeptically, but accepted the ruse compliment without question. She put her hand on his massive shoulder and he pulled her into his lap.

“Now about that baggy t-shirt you’re wearing…”

“Jake, leave her alone.”

“Hey, I wasn’t going to ask her to take it off. Of course if she did, I wouldn’t mind, and neither would you.” Toni playfully beat on him without effect.

Ignoring his wife's ineffdectual blows the bearish man continued, “You’ve got a great body, Shelly, and you shouldn’t hide it. Tonight when ya come over, wear something low cut or wear a cut off top. Ya know… show a little flesh. Something like what Toni’s wearing.” With that he ran a big hand up under Toni’s cut off t-shirt.

“Jake!” protested Toni.

Jake ignored her protest and took liberties with his wife’s breasts, pulling the top up to expose her and fondling her openly at the table.

Shelly sat in silence, watching the libertine display, her eyes riveted on Toni’s dark erect nipples and Jake’s roving hand. Jake felt up his petite wife for several minutes while kissing the nape of her neck, all the while watching Shelly’s reaction.

He pulled his hand abruptly from the nipple he was tormenting and pushed Toni from his lap breaking off the play. “Hey, love to play, Toni, but I gotta get back to work.”

She stood up and pulled the top down over her tits. “Damn,” she muttered. “Get me all worked up will ya? Well, then go!”

“I need to finish my soup!”

“Eat up and beat it.”

“You really want me to beat it?” Jake retorted with a grin.

Toni looked over at Shelly whose eyes were glassy and said, “Men! They’re like children sometimes!”

Jake proceeded to wolf down the bowl of soup and then two more without saying another word other than, “More!” After the third bowl, he stood up, kissed his wife and lumbered towards the door. He turned saying with a wry grin, “See you tonight, Shelly,” then he was gone for the remainder of the day.

Shelly looked to her new friend and asked, “Is he always that bad?”

“Yeah. I love it!”

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Shelly sat on the tattered sofa anxiously waiting for Luke to get home. She patted the bottom curls of her shoulder length honey blonde hair and then adjusted her tight fitting red top with the scooped neckline. She looked at the clock; it was past seven.

With a start she jumped when the front door suddenly flew open and work boots clopped on the old wood floor.

“Hi, Honeypot! Sorry I’m late,” greeted Luke. “We had a signal malfunction up near Hallswood and had to get it sorted out. I’m famished, what’s for supper?”

“Toni invited us over for meatballs and spaghetti. Toni says Jake’s about to have a fit. I told her you weren’t home yet. That was over a half hour ago.”

“Oh, yeah. I saw Jake this morning. He asked if we wanted to eat with them. He said Toni’s a terrific cook.”

“Is that all he said?”

Luke grinned as he replied, “Not exactly. He said you have awesome tits.”

“And you said…what?”

“I laughed. Said you had a nice pussy too.”

“Luke!”

“Hey, it was guy talk. Guys talk about pussy all the time. It’s no big deal.”

“He’s our neighbor! Besides we hardly know him. You should see the way he looks at me.”

“Yeah, I guess he really got an eyeful last night.”

“I guess he did! What else did you two talk about?”

“Toni.”

“What about Toni?”

“Well… look, we’re late. It was just two married guys being nasty. Okay? Let me get cleaned up and we can go. By the way, you look great.”

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“Oh, hi, Shelly! Hi, Luke! Please come in,” sang Toni cheerfully.

“Hey, Jake! They’re here!”

Toni escorted them to the kitchen. Seated at the table, Jake looked up from the remnants on his plate. “Sorry, but the big lug couldn’t wait. Don’t worry, he’s only working on his first plate.”

“Hey!” protested Jake as Toni picked the soiled plate up from the table. “I wasn’t fin…”

“I’ll get you a clean plate. Now mind your manners, dear, we have guests.”

Luke sat across the table from Jake.

“Give me a hand, Hon,” said Toni to Shelly. Toni directed Shelly to place the salads on the table as she prepared the serving bowls for the table. Once all the food was on the table, the sweet ice tea poured, and Jake received a clean plate and silverware, the girls sat down.

The bowl of pasta was in front of Shelly. She served herself. Then she passed the bowl to the left to her husband, followed by the bowl of sauce and meatballs, and then the garlic bread. Before everyone was served, Luke picked up his fork and immediately received a sharp kick under the table.

“Ow!” Luke looked questioning towards Shelly who glared at him. Realizing his lapse of manners, he put his fork down with a sheepish grin.

Twirling spaghetti on her fork Shelly exclaimed, “Oh, this looks so good!”

“You look good,” deadpanned Jake. “I like that top. Shows just the right amount of tit to make it interesting.”

“Jake! Will you please stop it! Can’t you say something nice?” chided his wife.

“Yeah, nice tits!” Jake broke out in laughter and was joined by Luke who was amused at Jake’s audacity. Blushing furiously, Shelly turned to her husband who continued to chuckle.

“He’s right, Honey, you do have nice tits and that top shows them off very well.”

“Oh, lord! He’s as bad as Jake!” said Toni with a laugh. “Now you two jokers mind your manners! That goes for both of you!

“Jake, if you embarrass Shelly again,” Toni scolded, “I’ll cut you off for a week!”

“Okay, okay, I’ll be good. But you wouldn’t last a week! You can’t make it through a day without…”

“Enough Jake,” said Toni icily.

Through the remainder of the meal, they chatted amicably about jobs, housework, and the miserable performance of the Rockford Rockets who were already 8 ½ games out of first place in the National League. Luke and Jake exchanged a few ribald jokes that had everyone in stitches. After a desert of cake with homemade lemon cream-cheese icing, the men retired outside for a smoke and a beer while the wives cleaned up.

Presently the girls joined them. Jake was showing Luke the large spa he put in last year.

“This thing is great! Really relaxes you after a hard day. Great for parties too!”

Jake turned to the girls, “Anyone for a soak?”

Shelly was about to say that she didn’t have anything to wear when Jake unabashedly stripped naked and stepped into the swirling hot water.

Thirty seconds later Shelly watched dumbstruck as Luke had entered the spa in the buff.

Jake called out, “C’mon girls, get naked! The water’s just fine!”

Toni smiled broadly and began shucking her clothes. Once naked, she too climbed into the tub, modeling for a moment, giving Luke a close-up view of her firm petite tits. Shelly hesitated.

“C’mon, Honey,” encouraged Luke as Toni settled close to her husband.

“Get naked girl!” called out Jake. “Let’s see some raw flesh!”

Still Shelly hesitated. She wanted to run home, but…

“Shelly, get in the tub,” ordered Luke sternly.

“Luke, I can’t…”

“What’s the problem? They’ve already seen you naked! Hell, they watched us fuck last night! Now, get in the tub!”

Reluctantly Shelly unsnapped her shorts and shimmied out of them. Then she pulled her top over her head. She stood for a moment in her red panties and red bra.

“Nice undies!” quipped Jake as Shelly stood there, her face burning, nearly matching the shade of her lingerie. “Love your bra, but I don’t want you to get it wet.”

“C’mon Shelly,” chided Luke.

Feeling that she really had no other choice but to obey her husband, Shelly dutifully reached behind and deftly unsnapped her bra.

“Oh, yeah! Nice tits!” hooted Jake as her bra fell away from her. “Now let’s see that pretty little pussy! Now put your hands down, I can’t see your tits like that. Put your hands down and pull down your panties.”

“Luke!” pleaded Shelly.

“Damn it Shel, will you get on with it!”

Shelly lowered her hands and pulled her panties down. She stepped out of them and was about to step into the spa when Jake held up his hand and said, “Wait! Turn around.”

Shelly froze, then without thinking, slowly turned.

“Oh… my… lord, you are gorgeous, girl!”

Appalled at herself and furiously blushing, Shelly covered her breasts again and slipped into the water up to her neck and slid next to Luke.

“Ow!” exclaimed Luke as he felt a sharp pinch on the leg.

“Serves you right,” she whispered.

Jake and Toni, smooching, sat on the opposite side of the spa from Luke and Shelly. Toni would periodically jump and squeal as Jake teased her.

Luke pulled Shelly to him and kissed the back of her neck, his hands roaming over her under water. Shelly was relieved that Jake was occupied and no longer teased her.

“This is nice,” whispered Luke as he nibbled an ear lobe.

The erotic feeling ran down her spine eliciting a soft moan. She looked across the spa to where Toni was sitting up in Jake’s lap facing away from him, slowly rising and falling back into the water, his hands pulling on her dark nipples as they emerged from the foamy water. Toni smiled at her then closed her eyes as she continued to rise and fall.

“My god, they’re screwing,” Shelly whispered to Luke as his hands roamed across his wife’s large breasts. “I don’t believe we’re doing this.”

“Do’n what?”

“What do you think? This is so, so…”

“So hot? So cool? So sexy?”

“Yesssss, but it’s also very…”

“Naughty?”

“Yes.”

“Naughty, but fun?”

“Gawd, you're bad, Luke. How'd I ever marry a devil like you?”

"Cause you got knocked up... Say, What do think your Mama and Poppa would say about this?”

"Oh, my gawd! If they knew, they'd die, just die!"

"Yeah! But they don't know, now do they? Relax, Shel, we ain't doing nothing... Yeah, ain’t this great?"

Shelly moaned again as Luke brushed across her pussy with his hand. Luke stroked her breasts and gently rubbed her pudendum, while she watched the neighbors slowly copulate. Her body responded as Luke knew it would, her arousal increasing by the minute. He teased her mercilessly, tracing her slit with a finger without penetrating, rubbing her until her vulva began to puff up. She groaned gutturally as he worked the flat of his finger into her slit and tweaked her thick nipples. Gently he rocked his finger back and forth, hardly moving it, but stimulating her greatly, playing her with great skill.

Shutting out everything but the soothing water and the orgasm that was steadily building, Shelly closed her eyes, reveling in the sensations. She was only dimly aware of her husband urging her to let herself go.

“C’mon baby, let it go. You know you like it. Concentrate on your pussy, baby. That feel good? Come for me. Come for me. Come and I’ll stick my dick in you. You’d like that, wouldn’t you? I know you’d like a nice hard dick. That’s it baby, come for me, come for me. They’re watching you baby. Jake’s watching, Toni’s watching.”

Shelly opened her eyes and saw Toni still fucking her husband. Then she realized that they were indeed both watching her as they fucked. She rolled her head back, squeezing her eyes shut again. Her mouth agape, she moaned very loudly and shook violently as a pleasurable wave of sexual release radiated from her groin throughout her body.

Shelly rolled away from her husband’s hands. Grasping the sides, she laid her head on her hands and began to slowly recuperate. She felt Luke lifting her hips, then felt his cock pushing against her still throbbing pussy.

“No, Luke, no… not… Oh, god,” she moaned as Luke pushed into her.

She dimly realized that she was on salacious display and that their audience was only three feet away when through the fog of lust she heard, “Fuck her, Luke. Fuck that cunt!…Goddamn, Toni, look at’em go!”

Her orgasmic energy had barely abated and it quickly surged through Shelly again. She thrust back into Luke meeting him stroke for stroke. Luke suddenly stopped thrusting and buried his cock as deep in as possible. She felt his cock swell and then pulsate as he shot his load of man-milk into her throbbing pussy. At the feel of her husband ejaculating, Shelly went over the edge for the third time, shuddering like an epileptic.

Shelly was panting, trying to catch her breath as Luke withdrew his flagging rod.

“Hey, Luke,” called Jake. “Let me see some of that pussy.”

Luke reached around her waist and lifted her hips until her butt was out of the water. Grasping her thighs, he spread her out for Jake’s inspection.

“Nice pussy! Look babe, her cunt’s practically inside out! Damn that’s beautiful… You ever fuck her in the butt?”

“Uh, no,” said Luke.

“Well, you ought to. I’d fuck her…”

“Jake!”

“I meant if I had the opportunity, I’d f…”

“Jake, that’s enough,” scolded Toni.

Luke began to lower her back into the water. “No, wait!” said Jake. “I’m not through lookin’...”

Shelly felt totally humiliated while Luke spread her open again for Jake’s pleasure and was thankful when her husband finally ended the inspection of her swollen genitals. She sat down in the seat and slumped forward until the water covered her breasts. Her foot bumped into a thick leg and she looked up. Jake was grinning at her with unconcealed lust. Then she felt his foot make contact just below her knee. His foot slid up her leg and along her thigh. To keep him from putting his foot in her crotch she scooted up a little. Still the foot continued up her leg. She sat up more until Jake was floating on his back in the middle of the spa, his stiff cock breaking the surface of the water, his leg fully extended.

“That’s much better,” he said. “Now I can see those big, beautiful tits.” Shelly wanted to slouch into the water again, but knew Jake would try to put his foot on her pussy and she wasn’t ready for that. Reluctantly, she sat upright, her boobs above the water. She looked to her husband for support, but found him flirting with Toni.

“Hey, Luke. How do you like Toni’s tits?”

“They’re nice, Jake. Very nice.”

“Yeah, they’re nice and firm. Honey, go give Luke a feel of your tits.”

With a laugh Toni said, “I don’t think so, Jake. But Luke is welcome to look all he wants.”

“Aw, honey, don’t be such a spoils sport.”

“No!”

“Okay, okay.

”Luke, how about a beer?”

“Sure.”

“How about you, Shelly? Want a cold one?”

Shelly nodded.

“Toni, go get us all a beer, will ya?”

“Sure, Baby. Four beers coming up.” Toni stood and stepped out of the tub. Grabbing a towel, she dried off, posturing just so, her eyes flirting with Luke the entire time. Sufficiently dry, she turned dropping the towel and boldly walked naked back to the house.

Luke watched her taut ass cheeks flex as she walked away. “Nice ass,” he exclaimed.

“Yeah, she’s got a nice body. So does your wife,” replied Jake with a smirk.

As soon as the screen door closed, Jake scooted around to sit next to Shelly. She froze when his large hand settled on her thigh. He didn’t move his hand, but let it rest on her while he studied her bosoms up close.

“I like the color of your nipples. Same color as your pussy, dark pink. Nice big areolae too. Titties made for sucking. I bet ya like your tits sucked on, don’t ya, hon?”

“Yeah, she likes it,” answered Luke amused, “but only when I’m doing the sucking.”

Jake glanced at Luke and sat back a little, putting a few more inches between his thick lips and her succulent jugs. The screen door slammed and Toni descended the steps with a tray and four beers.

“Jake! What are you up to?”

“Nuttin’. Just lookin’.”

Shelly somehow found the courage to say, “He wants to feel me up.”

“Jake! Leave her alone! We hardly know each other.

“Gawd, the way he acts you’d never know that half the folks in the world have a set of boobs! I’m sorry, Hon, he sees tits and he goes brain dead.”

“My pecker’s not dead!” Jake playfully quipped.

“No, thank god. Now, will you please behave? Honestly, I can’t leave you alone for a minute.”

Toni passed out the beers. As she handed Jake his beer, she leaned forward and whispered, “You’re gonna to scare 'em off.”

“Willy’s about to explode,” he hoarsely whispered back.

“Whose fault’s that? You should’ve come… just be patient, I’ll take care of it.” Toni stepped back into the spa and sat next to her hulking husband. Grasping his stiff cock, she rolled the broad head between her fingers.

Sipping her beer, Shelly couldn’t help but notice that Jake was fidgeting, his face skewed with an odd expression. After a few minutes, Jake suddenly stood up, rising from the water like a great bear, creating large waves that broke over the sides of the spa. He grabbed Toni behind her head and pushed her face towards his engorged dick.

It was Shelly’s first close look at the big man’s cock. He was definitely thicker than Luke, but he didn’t seem to be as long. In fact it looked short. With fascination, she watched little Toni engulf the thick organ with her mouth. As Toni sucked him to the root, her face disappeared deep in the wooly forest of his thick black bush. Shelly realized that Jake’s thick pubic hair had hidden the true length of his cock. Toni pulled back slowly, her lips tightly wrapped around the thick stalk. Still, Shelly guess-timated that Luke was at least an inch longer than Jake.

She had always gagged when Luke’s cock struck the back of her throat and she was amazed that a petite woman like Toni could orally take in such a large cock with ease. Toni slowly pulled up towards the tip, then took him all the way back in.

“Suck it, Baby, suck it ya fuckin’ slut,” hissed Jake through clinched teeth as his wife orally pleasured him.

“Shelly… Shelly… Shelly.”

The voice calling her seemed far away. With a start, she was drawn back to reality and looked over at Luke. Her face said it all.

“Say, babe, you’re really turned on.”

“No, I, I, I…”

“Don’t give me that. You’re thinking about how it feels. How it would feel to stuff his big dick in your mouth. Aren’t ya?”

“No, no, I…”

“Ya wanna suck him?”

“No, I…”

“Ya want him to fuck ya?”

“No, I…”

“It’s okay if ya do.”

“No, no, I…”

“Just don’t fuck him while I’m at work or not at home. I want to be there.”

“Luke! What are you saying?”

“I’ve been watching ya. I’ve seen that expression before. You’re hot and bothered… Horny… Me too. I…”

“You wanna have sex with her!”

“Well, yeah, if…”

“Forget it! This is as close as you get buster!” With feigned indignation, Shelly turned her attention back to Toni’s demonstration of fellatio.

Jake softly cursed and jerked involuntarily as Toni swirled her studded tongue across the bulbous head of her husband's prick before sliding his entire cock in her mouth. His face looked strained as his wife made love to his prong. Choking off a vindictive, he grunted as his cock swelled with the first copious jet of semen. Toni’s eyes showed her glee as her mouth was flooded with her husband’s potent seed. Her mouth full, Toni pulled off and was hit square in the face with the next several spurts from his manly fountain. Jake hosed her face down while she laughed with delight. When it was over, ropes of milky white cum, covered her face and flowed from her lips to drip down onto her pert tits.

Jake turned her face towards the neighbors. “Anybody wanna kiss her? No? Well, I do.” Jake sank down into the water and showered her face with kisses. After a minute or two, he looked back over to his guests. Then he scooted over close to Shelly. Thick globs of his semen were stuck in his dark beard.

“She loves sucking dick. How about you, doll? I bet you’re really good at it too. Maybe not as good as Toni, she was voted best-cocksucker by the Stonewall High School football team!

“Weren’t ya babe?

“Hey, Luke, ya want a blowjob?”

“Yeah, after that I need one!” Luke stood up and offered his cock to his wife.

“Go on, Honey, were all friends here,” said Jake huskily. “Be a good girl and suck his cock… Go on…That’s it, Babydoll, suck him. Suck him goooood.”

Shelly engulfed Luke’s long rod. She got about half in her mouth before she gagged. She pulled back, steeling herself. No way was she going let Toni show her up. Lunging forward, she tried willing her throat to stay open, but as soon as his cock hit the back of her throat, she gagged again. She pulled back and tried again and then again. On her fourth try, she buried her nose in his pubes as the cock head slid down her throat.

“Oh, fuck!” exclaimed Luke as Shelly deep throated him for the first time. He groaned as her throat muscles gripped and released his cock.

“Oh, yeah, you’re good. Do me next?” whispered Jake in her ear.

Shelly tried to concentrate on what she was doing, but was distracted somewhat by Jake’s constant vulgar prattle and especially distracted by his hand as it slid underwater down her back and across her buttocks. She pulled off partly, looking up to see how Luke was reacting. He was looking down at her, his upper lip slightly curled as he bit his lower lip.

It was easier this time to control her gag reflex as his cock slithered down her gullet.

Jake was still feeling up her butt, still whispering things like, “Lady, you suck dick good… You’ve got a nice ass, Shelly… Ya wanna fuck me? … Can I suck on your titties?... Wanna watch Luke fuck Toni?”

His fingers slid into the cleft of her buns and found her tightly puckered anus. “Nice! Nice tight asshole… Is it virgin? Ever had a cock up the chute? You should try it. I’ll bet you and Luke’ll like it…

“Yeah, suck his dick, Baby. Suck it and pretend it’s my cock you’re sucking.”

Alarmed, but unsure of what to do with Jake toying with her anus, Shelly let Jake molest her and tried to focus on giving her husband the best blowjob she could. Shelly felt Luke’s cock swell appreciably and pulled back to take his semen in her mouth. Shot after shot surged from his cock and across her tongue. Having already cum so soon, his volume wasn’t too great to handle and she slurped it all down with hardly losing a drop.

Shelly let his softening, but still semi-erect cock slip from between her lips. A thin strand of man juice connected her lips to his glans until she was about eight inches away. Breaking away from his cock, the slick strand swung down to lay across her chin and slender neck.

Jake stopped toying with her ass and scooted back across the spa to his wife whose face was still covered with congealed cum. He whispered to her, “She let me play with her ass.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. Sit up on the side.”

Jake turned back towards his guests. “Hey Luke, Shelly! Come over here, Toni has something she wants to show you.” Needing no further encouragement, Luke and Shelly slid to the other side of the spa.

Toni sat up on the edge of the spa and spread her legs. “Play with yourself, Toni,” said her husband. “Show them what pretty pussy you have.”

Toni spread her cunt lips wide, revealing the bright pink inner folds of her snatch. With her index finger she began to make little circles around her stiff clit.

“God damn,” muttered Luke watching his neighbor’s wife masturbate for his entertainment.

Shelly was awestruck, having never seen another woman’s pussy before, much less watch another woman open it up and play with herself. She’d never even done that in front of Luke. Shelly couldn’t believe how uninhibited her petite neighbor was. She found the lewd display to be very erotic.

Jake leaned over to Luke. “Nice pussy, huh? Is it as pretty as your wife’s pussy?”

“Yeah, but just a little different.”

“How so?”

Luke began to explain, “Well, Toni has very dark lips, thin too. Shelly, she’s lighter, rosy, and big lips.”

“Show me.”

Luke looked at his neighbor and grinned. “Hey, Shelly!” Luke’s voice broke her trance. “Show the neighbors what you got.”

“Wha?”

“Show’em your pussy, Baby.”

Two days ago, to display herself like that would have been unthinkable. True, last night’s inadvertent play had been very exciting for Shelly. It was all she thought about all day. And then there were Jake’s flirtations at lunch. They too were exciting, even if they were somewhat embarrassing. Though she remained somewhat shy, tonight’s openness was very liberating.

She looked over at her husband. If Luke wanted her to show off her pussy to another man, she had to, didn't she? He was her husband... besides, why not? She hopped up on the side next to Toni, and spread herself open.

“Nice pussy!” exclaimed Jake. “I see what you mean, Luke, she is different than Toni. Look, she has a bigger clit, and her inner lips, my, oh, my! Can I touch her?”

Without waiting for Luke's approval or disapproval, Shelly closed her legs saying with a touch of indignation, “You can look, but you can’t touch.”

“Okay, Shelly, okay. I’ll keep my hands to myself,” said Jake with eyes bright with his suppressed laughter. “After all, I’m a married man.

“Right, Toni?”

Toni didn’t hear him as her orgasm was sweeping over her.

Fixated on Toni’s pulsating cunt, Luke muttered, “Goddamn, goddamn,” completely unaware of Jake’s advances towards Shelly.

Jake gently tapped Shelly knees indicating to her to open up. “I won’t touch ya,” he said with a horny grin, “I just wanna look.”

Shelly feeling incredibly turned on, grinned impishly and opened her legs again for her beefy neighbor. Her fingers slipped into her and she began circling her clit. She riveted her eyes on Jake face and watched his expression, watched while he licked his lips, watched as his eyes changed from naughty expectation to lustful yearning. It pleased her that she had such an effect on him. Soon her legs were trembling and her stomach began undulating. She inhaled sharply and began to jerk about.

Luke was now watching too. He watched both Shelly and Jake and realized that things were about to get out hand. He knew that if Jake decided to take Shelly, he would be powerless to prevent him. It was curious, one part of him said that enough was enough, another part of him wanted it to go further, much further. Rather than be violently jealous, he realized that he wouldn’t really mind watching Jake fuck her, but once the heat of the moment had passed, he also realized that there might be regrets to go all around. As Shelly’s hand fell away from her crotch, Luke moved between her and Jake, kneeling down to lick her cunt. Shelly, too sensitive at the moment, pushed his head away.

Toni sensing Luke’s reluctance to go any farther slipped back into the water and embraced her husband. After a momentary lull, she asked, “Anybody need another beer?”

Luke sighed, relieved that the heated moment had cooled. “Thanks, but it’s get’n late. I gotta be at work early tomorrow.”

“Gotta work on Saturday? Me too!” lamented Jake hiding his disappointed that he wasn’t going to get some strange tonight. “Got several deliveries to make tomorrow morning…

“Hey, it’s been fun! A helluvalota fun! Ya know, we gotta do this again!”

“Yeah, it was fun,” Luke agreed with a boyish grin.

“I’m so glad we can all be friends,” said Toni. “You and Shelly are definitely our kind of folks.”

Jake added, “If you two ever want to use the hot tub, you are welcome to it. Just slip through the gate and enjoy it. Anytime... Seriously, anytime ya like.”

“Thanks, and thanks for dinner,” Luke said remembering his manners.

Luke rose from the water. Extending a helping hand he said, “C’mon, Shelly, we gotta go.”

Shelly stood and arched her back, thrusting her hooters forward towards Jake and Toni. She raised her hands along her sides and slightly lifted her breasts.

Jake lay back with the expression of a sex crazed cartoon figure to cry out, “God damn, I love those tits!”

“Thanks. I really had good time,” she cooed saucily. “Wish we could stay longer. We’ll see you soon.”

Toni grinned broadly and tweaked her pert nipples for Luke. “How ‘bout tomorrow night?”

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As they were preparing for bed, Shelly looked out their bedroom window. The lights were on next-door and Jake and Toni were getting after it doggie-style in their bedroom. Watching her neighbors wantonly copulate with abandon, Shelly felt a mounting desire in her pussy.

Luke entered the room. Taking Luke into her arms, Shelly urged, “Oh, look, honey! That's soooo hot! Oh, gawd, honey, I’m so fuck’n horny! Make love to me, Luke. Fuck me hard, baby... I, I, I need to feel you inside me.”

Luke began to turn off the lights.

“No, no, honey,” admonished Shelly, “please, leave the lights on.”

**Chapter 3 - Touchie-Feelie**

*Luke and Shelly are invited back to Jake and Toni's. Jake wants to try out a computer game he found called "Touchie-Feelie". Shelly's not too sure about all this, but Luke is game. Shelly allows her curiosity to get the best of her, allowing Jake and Toni to get what they want.*

Bad weather was moving in. The wind had kicked up. Flashes of distant lightening momentarily lit the dark of the early evening, followed by the delayed rumbling of distant thunder. Shelly felt the adrenaline surge through her body as Luke knocked on the neighbors’ door. She was prepared, indeed she was looking forward to a repeat, but whatever else might happen tonight, hot tubbing was out, and that set her to fret, to question, and to worry.

Confusion had reigned supreme all day. All morning and all afternoon, she had been thinking of another evening in the hot tub, getting naked, playing naughty games with the raunchy neighbors. Just the thought of it made her pussy wet. All the while she was also racked with guilt over such licentious behavior. She certainly wasn’t raised to act like she did last night. It was sinful, decadent, wicked and possibly immoral, but... it was exciting, very exciting.

Immoral or not, Luke didn’t mind. In fact he made it known to her how much he enjoyed it. Said it was the hottest sex he’d ever had with her. As for the neighbors, they certainly didn’t mind, they started it all. What would people think of her? Who would know? She had worked herself up until she was horny as hell, and now that the time had come, she wanted to run home and hide. Or did she?

She was still a little shocked by it all. Not so much shocked at Jake and Toni, though she never expected to have neighbors like them, but shocked with herself and Luke. She and Luke were brought up as good Christians, well, at least she was. They met at a church social for high school teens, and they used to attend Sunday School. They were married in their church, by her father, the pastor. She knew it was a mistake to not attend services every Sunday, but over the past year, they had let it slide and actually missed a few Sundays. Her father had given them both a stern warning about going astray. Now look what they were doing…surely a fiery hell awaited them.

Despite her initial hesitation to get naked with two near strangers, she had done just that! Then she and Luke had sex right in front of them! It wasn’t like the night before when they had watched each other copulate; that was accidental, at least at first. Last night was up close and personal. The evening had been incredibly naughty, and rather than be offended, Shelly found it to have been very erotic. So much so that her pussy had itched all afternoon while in her mind, over and over, she replayed the evening. That she could even think of doing such a thing was shocking enough, but she actually did it and she enjoyed it!

But what shocked her the most was Luke’s attitude. ‘You want him to fuck you? It’s okay if you do.’ The words vividly stuck in her mind. What was he thinking? He knew that she had never had sex with anyone other than him. Did he mean it was okay if she fucked Jake or did he mean it that it was okay if she wanted to fuck Jake? She had no doubts that Luke wanted to fuck Toni, and to all appearances that seemed okay with Jake. Guys! Or was it? She thought about how turned on she was giving her husband a blowjob while the neighbors, Jake and Toni, watched her, or was it that she was turned on after watching Toni suck-off Jake? Yeah, that was hot! But did Luke let Jake play with her ass under water, or did he not know it was happening?

She didn’t know the answers and suddenly realized she really didn’t care. All she knew was that she was so aroused and sexually needy that by the time they went home, once home in bed, it was some of the best sex ever. She remembered being up on all fours, looking out the window and hearing Jake call out across the narrow side yard, “Fuck her in the ass, Luke!” Luke tried and she protested, but he couldn’t force it in and had to settle for fingering her ass while he fucked her pussy. Her ass was still a little sore from the fingering causing her to wonder what a hard cock up there would feel like.

Shelly was jolted back to the present when Toni threw the door open and cheerfully greeted them. “Hi, ya’ll. C’mon in before ya get wet!” Toni embraced her and gave her a kiss on the cheek, then standing on tiptoes she hugged Luke and gave him a peck on the lips.

Soon a reefer was being passed around and everyone was working toward another cold beer.

“Well, I guess we can’t get naked and jump in the hot tub,” observed Jake as the lights flickered momentarily. “Ya’ll play dirty games?”

Luke arched an eyebrow and asked, “Strip poker?”

“No. Somt’en better. A game I found on the internet, called ‘Touchie-Feelie’.

Shelly instantly understood the nature of the game, and despite feeling the effects of a couple of hits and two thirds of a beer shook her head and muttered, “Noooooo way!”

“Oh, c’mon, Honey,” urged Luke. “What’s the problem? Certainly it’s not getting naked.”

“If you want me to fuck Jake, I…”

“Whoa! Who said anything about that?” injected Toni.

“Sheesh! If you don’t want to play ‘Touchie-Feelie’, then we can just play Strip Poker,” offered Jake. “We’ll play until somebody loses their ass!” he chuckled.

Shelly suddenly got the giggles as she blurted, “Okay! How do you play ‘Touchie-Feelie’?”

Jake beamed. “Well, the computer controls the action. At first, it’s just getting naked,” he said, then with a conspiratorial look he added, “then comes the touchie-feelie part.”

“I don’t know,” said Shelly shaking her head trying to hide the fact that she was intrigued by the memory of Jake touching and stroking her anus last night.

“C’mon,” said Toni with a gleam in her eyes, “we’re all friends! Let’s fire up the computer and try it out.”

The computer was in the dining area of the kitchen, and as Jake booted his clunker up, Toni served a round of beer. After a few minutes the machine was ready. Jake clicked on a file and the game loaded. Soon the cover page flickered onto the screen, titled “Touchie-Feelie, an erotic game for consenting adults”. The background photo was of a woman’s breast, her stiff nipple delicately griped between a man’s thumb and index finger.

Shelly looked nervously over to Luke, who was studying the screen. She looked towards Jake. He was staring at her, with a silly grin on his bearded face, his tongue poking slightly between his lips.

“Now what?” asked Luke.

Jake clicked the “NEXT” rollover button. A series of questions appeared. Jake typed in the basic information.

<Number of Players?> “4”

<Couples or singles?> “Couples”

<Names and sex? Couple 1> “Jake, M – Toni, F”

<Names and sex? Couple 2> “Luke, M – Shelly, F”

<Play couples only or mixed couples?>

“Couples only,” said Shelly.

“No, mixed couples,” countered Toni flashing a naughty smile.

“Yeah, mixed,” added Jake. “How about it, Luke? Mixed?”

“Yeah, sure,” said Luke eager to feel up Toni. Shelly shot him a look that would blister paint from a firewall, but her husband blithely ignored her.

The program then asked for a description of the clothing each player wore. After the garments were listed, the questions continued.

<Hetrosexual, Homosexual, or Bi-sexual?> “Hetro!” chimed the two men.

<Penetration?>

“Whoa! Let’s not go there,” said Shelly with a steel firmness in her voice. “No way! You take me home right now, Luke Blalock!”

“Okay, okay. I agree,” conceded Luke. “No penetration…What do they mean by penetration?”

“Think about it,” replied Shelly icily.

“Yeah, no to penetration,” agreed Toni. “My gosh, this could get to be a very dirty game!” she giggled.

The two men looked at one another. Jake shrugged accepting the three to one vote for no penetration.

“Party poopers,” deadpanned Jake as he selected “No.”

The screen flickered and a new window opened.

<RULES – Using only the designated body parts, complete the required action in five minutes.>

“That’s the rules?” asked Luke.

“Apparently,” answered Jake as he clicked the “BEGIN THE GAME” button.

The next page flickered on.

<Luke/Toni and Jake/Shelly

Gentleman, using only your hands, remove the designated lady’s shoes, socks, or other foot coverings, and caress her feet. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

Jake shrugged and clicked the “BEGIN” rollover button. The screen changed to a count-down clock, ticking off the seconds.

There was a mad scramble to rearrange chairs, and clear off the table. Shelly sat in chair while Toni sat up on the table. Jake knelt before Shelly. She stuck out her right foot. Jake supported her calf with his left hand and slipped off her sneaker and sock, then he lifted her left leg and removed the other shoe and sock.

Shelly thought to herself, ‘This is really lame.’

Jake began kneading her left foot, giving her a deep foot massage with his powerful hands. Shelly then thought, ‘This ain’t so bad.’ When the computer clock reached zero, delicate chimes announced that the time was up. Shelly regretted that the time went so quickly as her feet tingled from the massage.

<Toni/Jake and Shelly/Luke

Ladies, using only your hands, remove the shoes and socks of the designated gentleman and caress his feet. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

Jake read the message aloud and started the clock.

Luke sat in a chair while Shelly removed his shoes and socks. It had been a long day and the foot massage his wife was giving him felt terrific. He made a mental note to ask her to do that when he got home from work. The chimes rang.

<Jake/Toni and Luke/Shelly

Gentlemen, using only your hands, remove the shorts from the designated lady. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

The action was completed without fanfare and well before the five minutes were up. Jake clicked the “FINISHED ACTION” rollover button to get to the next part. No one was surprised when the next action was the simple removal of the men’s shorts. By this time, they all realized that five minutes was a lot of time to complete an action.

<Jake/Shelly

Jake, using only your teeth, remove Shelly’s panties. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

“I’d rather eat her panties,” quipped Jake as he positioned Shelly so that her husband and his wife could have a clear view. Luke activated the timer. Jake knelt before a very nervous Shelly. Moving around her waist, he licked and nibbled at the elastic waistband of her panties. Slowly, he began working them down off her hip. He used nearly the full-allotted five minutes to get them off her hips, utilizing his time to nuzzle in his nose her pubic hair and the cleavage of her ass.

Standing on display, Shelly squealed with surprise and furiously blushed red as Jake rooted in her bush and her ass, while Luke and Toni watched, laughing at Jake’s antics and Shelly’s feigned discomfort. She felt her pussy tingle in anticipation and felt the moisture gather between her labia. A rush of adrenaline surged through her body as the burly neighbor sniffed and snorted, making lewd comments about her heady aroma.

“You’ve got ten seconds,” said Luke helpfully. With that, Jake pulled the panties to her ankles. The chimes rang and Jake gave up trying to get them completely off. While Shelly lifted her legs to get out of the panties, Jake stared up at her uncovered pussy.

Shelly, looking down at Jake, realized that she was needlessly exposing herself. She looked to her husband to gauge his reaction. Luke just stood grinning.

“Our turn!” quipped Toni. Jake didn’t move. Shelly reached over and clicked “BEGIN”.

Luke wasn’t to be outdone, and as he pulled Toni’s panties off with his teeth, he took liberties, biting at her ass cheeks, biting at her crotch and wallowing his face in her crotch. Toni squirmed and giggled, protesting without conviction as Luke took liberties with her. When the five minutes were up, Toni’s panties were only mid-thigh. Luke cheated and with his hands, pulled the panties to her ankles after time had expired. No one objected.

“Hey, that’s harder than it looks,” quipped Luke in mock defense of his slow actions.

“Yeah, right,” scowled Shelly trying to act peeved.

<Toni/Luke

Toni, using only your teeth remove Luke’s underwear. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

Shelly thought that Toni took an inordinate amount time pulling Luke’s whitie-tighties off, especially once his cock was over the waistband. By the time Toni worked them down, his erection was moist and shimmering from the liberal facial rubbing and surreptitious quick licks he’d received.

<Shelly/Jake

Shelly, using only your teeth, remove Jake’s underwear. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

Grinning, Jake was standing in position waiting for her. “Take all the time you need, Honey. And make it last!” Jake quipped.

Shelly gamely pulled his checkered boxer shorts down with her teeth. It really was more difficult than she had imagined. Around and around his waist she went, tugging here, tugging there, snuggling against his furry skin, snuggling in his ass, snuggling in his thick wooly bush. At last she got them down far enough that his cock was free. The shorts were coming off easily now, but Jake spread his legs hindering her actions.

“No fair!” she protested.

“Work at it,” he replied.

Shelly went back to tugging on his shorts with her teeth, snuggling against his skin, snuggling in his ass, snuggling against his hard erection. His manly musk filled her nostrils, exciting her. When time was almost up, Jake grabbed her head and ground her face into his cock and scrotum.

“No fair, Jake,” scolded his wife. “Let her go!”

Jake released Shelly’s head petulantly apologizing, “Sorry.”

Shelly grabbed his shorts and nearly tore them from him.

“Hey! Easy, easy,” he protested as he nearly lost his balance after lifting a leg to help her pull them off.

Shelly stood and took a swig of beer, studying the other three players, all bare from the waist down. She giggled and winked at Jake, who licked his lips in return.

<Jake/Shelly

Jake, using only your feet, remove Shelly’s shirt. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

“Oh, this ought to be good!” exclaimed Toni.

Jake and Luke looked at each other baffled. Jake complained, “How in the hell…”

“Conference!” announced Luke. The two men huddled and discussed the problem. Shelly had on a pullover shirt and Toni had a buttoned shirt.

“Okay,” said Jake breaking from the huddle, “Shelly, lie down on the floor. That’s right, face up.”

Luke started the clock. Jake straddled Shelly’s legs below the knees and leaned back. To prevent his massive frame from crushing her, she spread her legs enough that his butt was on the floor. It also forced her pussy open for his view. He hiked his legs up and then hooked her shirttail with his toes. Then he extended his legs, pushing the top up. He scooted up and pushed again, exposing her ample tits as she was braless. He readjusted, ‘inadvertently’ rubbing her tits with his feet.

“Jake, you’re getting distracted,” chided Toni. Jake ignored Toni, taking a full two minutes to molest Shelly’s ample tits with his feet.

“Two minutes,” warned Luke.

“Put your hands up,” instructed Jake as he got back to the task, hooking his toes and pushing the shirt higher, covering Shelly’s face. He scooted up over her waist, and pushed the shirt still higher. Holding his weight off her with his arms, he brushed his bare ass across her stomach. Scooting up again, he pushed the shirt still higher. Once her head was free of the shirt, his genitals were only inches from her face. He scooted up once more, pressing his hairy crotch and butt crack against her face. Pushing one last time with his feet, he pushed the garment clear of her outstretched hands. Shelly was now completely nude.

“Twenty seconds,” warned Luke.

Jake used the remaining time grinding his hairy ass in her face.

With the pathway to success shown, Toni and Luke prepared for action, but the computer threw a minor curve ball.

<Toni/Luke

Toni, using only your feet, remove Luke’s shirt. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

Luke shrugged and lay down on the floor. As she was so short, Toni straddled his lower legs at mid-thigh. Toni leaned back and hooked her toes around his shirttail. She pushed the shirt up with her legs and then scooted up, sliding her ass over Luke’s stiff pecker. With his cock nestled in her butt crack, Luke began playfully humping her.

“Ahhhh!” she squeaked at being goosed. “Stop!” she hooted laughing, “Oh, my god! Stop!”

Jake roared in laughter, “Fuck her ass!”

Shelly stood watching her husband’s antics with her neighbor. She was at once amused with Toni’s awkward position and at the same time a little shocked that Luke would take such liberties.

Toni, still laughing, scooted a little higher, freeing her butt crack of Luke’s stiff penis. She pushed the shirt up higher and higher until it was over his head. She scooted up until her crotch was mere inches from his face, pushed and Luke’s hands were free.

She cheered at her success and as she started to move off Luke, Luke grabbed her by the upper thighs and drove his face into her pussy.

“Oh, my god!” shrieked Toni in mirthful delight as she vainly attempted to close her legs. Luke nuzzled into her crotch as she squirmed and hollered, “Oh, oh, oh!”

Shelly laughed at Toni’s predicament until she looked up to see big ole Jake grinning at her from ear to ear. ‘I’m next,’ she thought feeling a bit panicked, the thought causing her pussy to tingle and gush in anticipatory anxiety.

Toni struggled fruitlessly, laughing the entire time until the chimes rang announcing that the time had expired for the action.

‘Oh, lord,’ thought Shelly as her turn approached. ‘What am I doing here?’ A feeling of relief mixed with curious disappointment replaced her sense of dread as the next move flickered onto the screen.

<Luke/Toni

Luke, using only your feet, remove Toni’s shirt. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

Toni eagerly lay down spreading her legs lewdly for Luke. Luke sat between her spread open legs near her feet. Luke drew his legs up and then slowly extended, dragging his feet up the insides of her legs, past her knees and up her inner thighs, until he was pressing on her pussy with his right foot.

“Ah!” gasped Toni in mock surprise.

While grinding his right foot into her cunt, he slid his left foot across her belly, hooking his toes around the first button of her blouse. Twisting and turning his toes and the button, he mainly managed to push her blouse up. Miraculously, the button popped open and his toe sought out the next of four buttons.

When time ran out, he had the blouse past her tits, bunched at her neck with three buttons to go, but he also had Toni near climax. As he pulled his sopping wet right foot from her puss, Toni remained lying on the floor panting.

“Hell, don’t just leave her hanging,” said Jake, “finish her off.”

Luke stopped and plunged his hand into her slippery slit, raking her sopping trench up to her clit. Jerking his hand, he rubbed the side of her clit vigorously as she bucked and gasped, “I’m c…I’m c….I’mmmmmm, ohhhhhhhhh.” She sucked up a breath choking off any further vocalizations as the orgasm hit.

Shelly watched transfixed with increasing excitement as Toni twisted about in the throes of blissful release at the hands of Luke. Toni suddenly rolled away, curling up in a ball to ward off any further stimulation of her now oversensitive clitoris.

Shelly gradually became aware of hot breath on her neck and a massive hand sliding across her buttocks. “Wha’d you say? Wanna watch’em fuck?” whispered Jake in her ear. “I bet you’d like that, wouldn’t cha? I would. I love watch’n her get fucked.”

Shelly tried to pull away, but found that he’d wrapped his free hand around her waist and was pulling her ass up against his hardened male flesh. “Oh, oh,” she panted. Indeed, she did want to see her husband fuck Toni, but her mind was confused tangle of contradictory thoughts and emotions. Her mind crystallized onto one thought, ‘What would Luke do if Jake took her?’

“No, no, don’t Jake,” she said pulling away from the big man.

Aware that his own passion was rapidly building to an uncontrollable state, Luke pulled from the brink asking no one in particular, “Whose next?” He glanced at the computer screen, breathlessly announcing:

<Shelly/Jake

Shelly, using only your feet, remove Jake’s shirt. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

“Luke, you haven’t taken Toni’s blouse off yet,” said Jake with an amused chuckle.

“Oh, yeah. Is that legal? I’m mean, I ran out of time.”

“Go ahead, we’re not keeping score,” answered Jake as he lay down on the floor, his eyes fixed on his buxom neighbor’s bare tits. “C’mon, Shelly, it’s your turn.”

Shelly sat between his outspread knees. Drawing her legs up, she attempted to hook her toes on the tail of Jake’s t-shirt like everyone else had done. Jake sitting up slightly studied the genitals of the spread open women sitting between his legs.

“Ya got nice tits,” he said with a grin. “Nice juicy pussy too.”

Shelly suddenly became acutely aware that leaning back with her legs hiked up, that she was wantonly displaying herself to him. A deep blush burned her face as realized that Jake’s eyes were fixed on her splayed open cunt. Deciding that her best course of action was to begin stripping his shirt off, she began pushing with her legs.

“Whoa! Hold on,” said Jake grasping her ankles. “Time’s not started.”

Shelly froze, not sure what to do. Luke was still busy with Toni’s buttons. In an attempt at modesty, she tried to pull her knees together.

“No, no, don’t do that,” said Jake with a hint of irritation. “Spread’em open more. Go on, that’s a good girl, show ole Jake the grand prize.”

As if someone else was controlling her, Shelly allowed her knees to separate and flop apart, giving Jake an unobstructed view of her snatch.

“You’re some wet, girl,” Jake commented in a low voice. “Wet and ready to fuck. Bet ya wanna fuck. Eh? Hows ‘bout it? Would ya like my big ole nasty cock in your sweet puss? Wan’ it up your fine ass?”

‘Oh, gawd, yes!,’ said Shelly’s lust fevered brain. She was about to impale herself on Jake’s jutting cock when Luke, having finally finished undressing Toni, clicked the computer.

“Start,” he called out. He looked down at his naked wife between his neighbor’s legs. She didn’t seem to hear him. “C’mon Shelly, the clock’s running,” chided her husband.

“Oh,” she said realizing that the clock was now running. She pushed Jake’s shirttail up and scooted up. As Jake was sitting partially upright on his arms, the shirt slid easily up. As Shelly wiggled her ass moving the shirt to his armpits, Jake lay back with his hands above his head. She scooted forward and felt the stalk of Jake’s cock nestle into the gash of her pussy. Jake began thrusting with short jabs, his cock sliding in her slick groove.

“Oh,” she groaned as his cockhead brushed across her clit. “Oh. Oh. Oh.”

Without the use of his hands, the angle was impossible for Jake to actually fuck her, but he gave it a good try.

“Oh, Jesus!” exclaimed Luke as he watched another man’s penis sliding between the pouting lips of his wife’s pussy, her cuntal lips embracing the thick stalk like a bun embracing a hotdog. “Oh, Jesus,” he breathlessly whispered as the wet, angry purplish tip of Jake’s cock deformed against the under ridge of her clit before popping free.

Through the fog of lust, Shelly gazed up at her husband as she rotated her hips against the cock lying between her labia, half expecting him to protest, and half knowing that he wouldn’t. Shelly moved forward, Jake’s cock sliding between the globes of her ripe ass.

Jake’s cock head now brushed against her asshole. She squealed in salacious delight as he poked at her. Pushing her legs forward, she pushed the shirt, covering his head. She slid forward again, leaving his cock behind, pushing with her legs until the shirt was over Jake’s head. Jake pulled his arms free as she scooted up his hairy torso. Grabbing her by the thighs, he pulled her throbbing pussy to his mouth.

“Ahhh!” she cried softly as he drove his tongue into her wet cunt slit. “Ahhh, ohhhh, ahhh,” she whimpered as he licked her from her asshole to her vagina.

His own lust growing by leaps and bounds, Luke studied Shelly’s lust twisted face as she was eaten out.

“Time’s up,” whispered Luke with a powder dry mouth as the chimes rang. Neither Jake nor Shelly heard him.

“Hey! Time’s up! C’mon you two, break it up,” Luke protested halfheartedly, quite unwilling for the show to stop.

Reality hit him as Jake unabashedly thrust his tongue into her vaginal passage. Luke knew he had to protect his wife. “Hey, no penetration!”

This time they heard him and Jake let go of her thighs allowing her to escape.

Glassy eyed, Luke looked up at the computer screen and growled, “Oh, fuck, yeah,” as he read:

<Luke/Toni

Luke, using only the tip of your cock, tease Toni’s pussy. No penetration. Click “BEGIN” to start the clock.>

The low rumble of thunder shook the windows. Ignoring the low frequency vibrations, Luke commanded, “Get up on the table, Toni.”

“Wha’d it say? What’re we s‘pose to do?” asked Toni as she looked over his shoulder at the computer screen. “Oh, my... Okay!”

Toni hopped up on the table with a smile and leaned back, spreading her legs open for Luke. Luke stepped into the slot formed by her splayed legs. Grasping his meaty erection, Luke placed his drooling cock head to the wanton pussy lips of his neighbor’s wife. He toyed with her first by flicking his cock across the protruding inner lips of her engorged labia, eliciting a moan of approval. Raking his cock up and down her juicy gash, he gently parted her cuntal lips.

Shelly staggered to her feet just in time to see her husband’s cock head dip into Toni’s sopping slit. “Oh, god, honey, that’s so hot,” she hoarsely whispered to her husband as Jake ran his hand up between her legs.

“Ya know what’s next, Honey, don’t ya? Jake said in her ear. “So get your hot ass up on the table next to Toni.”

Shelly sat on the table next to Toni and lay back, all the while watching the agonized expression on her husband’s face as he teased Toni with his cock. The hulking hirsute man stepped up and spread her legs apart.

Shelly felt the tip of Jake’s cock brush against her pussy. “Ohhhhh, gaaaaawwwwwd,” she moaned as Jake’s cock parted her labia. All thought of what her husband was doing faded away, only the strange cock rubbing up and down her aroused pussy mattered anymore. Jake fucked into her, penetrating only barely enough to part her lips.

“Fuck me,” she hissed. “Fuck me.”

Jake stopped teasing her vagina, sliding his cock up to her clit.

“Oh!” she groaned as he ground his cock head against her clit. “Oh, oh, oh!” she groaned as her passion soared. “Fuck me. Please fuck me,” she moaned as he continued rubbing her clit with his dick. Nearly wild with desire, she continued to plead, “Fuck me. Pleeeease fuck me!”

Jake chuckled, looked over at her husband who had a dazed look as he struggled to restrain from penetrating Toni. “No, no, no! No penetration,” Jake said teasingly. “That’s the rules, no penetration.”

The computer chimed and Jake left her on the table, desperate for a cock. “Hey, times up big guy,” said Jake as he gently pushed Luke away from his petite wife’s cunt. “Let’s see what’s next?”

The lights flickered off and the computer dumped. “Aw, shit! Fucking weather!” exclaimed Jake as the lights came on and his computer began to reboot.

“Okay, here’s what next,” declared Jake as he sprawled out on the floor, “Girls, your turn to tease our dicks with your pussies!”

Shelly was on top of him in a flash, straddling his jutting cock. “Remember, Honeysnatch, no penetration,” he teased. “No pene… ahhhhhhhh, fuck yeah, Baby!”

Shelly groaned in salacious pleasure as she sank down on Jake’s thick cock, her pussy stretching to accommodate his larger caliber. Fully impaled on her neighbor’s cock, she rotated her hips and ground her clit into his pubic mound.

Luke stared down at his wife with a mixture of surprise, rising jealousy, and burgeoning desire, until he felt Toni’s hand encircle his own cock. Stroking his long cock she purred, “You know, if they can fuck, then so can we.”

Suddenly Luke’s fleeting jealously evaporated as he watched his wife fuck another man, certain in the knowledge that she had never before fucked any man other than himself. “Yeah, Toni, let’s fuck,” he hoarsely whispered, excited by the knowledge that Shelly would be watching him as he fucked Toni.

Luke lay on the floor next to Jake where he had a good view of Jake’s cock sliding in and out of his wife’s pussy, her pussy lips stretching tightly around his thrusting stalk, pulling outward as she rose, inverting into her as she sank down on Jake’s hard cock. Mimicking Shelly, Toni straddled Luke. She reached down and directed Luke’s cock to her pussy.

Luke’s attention was drawn away from his wife and to the petite woman who was about to fuck him. Toni paused, raking his cock head in her wet slit, teasing him. Luke’s hands gripped Toni’s hips and pulled her down onto his cock.

Jake was pulling on Shelly’s nipples, alternating like he was milking a cow, urging Shelly to, “Fuck me, Baby, fuck me…That’s it…show me what a slut you are…yeah, fuck me…fuck my cock, ya hot assed bitch!” Luke never talked dirty while they fucked and the more abuse Jake hurled at her, the more excited Shelly became. “That’s it slut! Bounce those big titties! Yeah, your cunt feels so fuck’n good, so fuck’n tight. Oh, yeah, ride my cock, ya fuck’n slut whore!”

While his passion soared, Luke’s gaze alternated between Toni riding his cock and watching his wife screw the big man. The excitement was too much and sooner than he would have liked, Luke’s was at and then past the point of no return. With a grunt, his cock pumped his seed into his cute next-door neighbor. She continued to ride him until his softening cock slipped from her snatch, followed by a gush of semen that coated his pubes, cock and balls.

Gasping for breath, Luke looked over at his wife and recognized the unmistakable signs of her orgasm. Shelly’s upper torso was flushed a light pink, she seemed to be choking, making little “gak-ing” noises as her body quaked with exquisite pleasure. Meanwhile Jake continued to hurl his verbal abuse, “Cum on my cock, ya whore! Squeeze it, squeeze my dick! That’s it, slut, squeeze your pussy tight! Oh, yeah, slut! Fuck! Fuck!”

Suddenly Jake pulled Shelly down on top of him by her nipples and then he rolled over on top of her, his cock still buried in her cunt. Releasing her tits, Jake pinned her hands over her head, growling, “Ready for a real fucking?… Yeah, a big titted slut like you is always ready to fuck. Now tell me, what do ya want me to do? Tell me!”

“Fuck me, Jake! Fuck me!”

“How do ya want it, whore?”

“Just fuck me.”

“Oh, I’m going to fuck ya alright, slut! I just need to know what ya want. Nice and slow or hard and fast?”

“I, I…” He cut her off with a powerful lunge into her, followed by another, then another, her entire body shaking as he slammed into her as she cried out in wantoness. Lustily, Luke watched as the big man roughly fucked his young wife like she was a two-bit whore.

Toni began to lap up the spilled product of their coupling, distracting Luke from his wife’s pleasure. She sucked the sexual mixture from his cock, licked it from his balls and lapped it up from his pubic hair. His eyes darted back and forth from Toni orally pleasuring him to Toni’s massive, hairy husband unmercifully pummeling the woman he loved. Sooner than he ever thought possible, Toni had him up and ready again.

Jake bellowed, “I’m cumming, bitch! I’m cumming in yer cunt…Arghhhhhhhhhh! Arghhhhhhhh! Arghhhhhhhh! Arghhhhhhhhh!” His body shook as he pumped his manly essence deep inside her spasmodic pussy.

Toni was up on all fours, butt thrust into the air, inviting a rear entry. Luke accepted her invitation, positioning his cock in the maw of her slippery snatch and thrust in, fucking her with long, steady strokes.

Jake dismounted, heaving himself off to the side with a thud on the rug covered wooden floor, his hairy body covered in sweat from his exertions. “Oh, fuck yeah!” he exclaimed breathlessly. “Nice pussy! Nice cunt! Nice fuck!”

Shelly was left lying on her back, her legs lewdly sprawled apart, and nearly unconscious from the terrific fucking. While Luke leisurely fucked Toni, he studied his wife’s pussy. Her inner lips were swollen, grotesquely protruding from between her outer labia as if her cunt had somehow been inverted. He watched with wonder as her pussy visibly throbbed, as if it were her heart, oozing Jake’s semen with each contraction.

Luke pulled out of Toni and mounted his wife, his cock gilding into her hot snatch effortlessly. “I love ya, Baby,” he cooed tenderly. “God, I love ya.”

Shelly’s nostrils filled with the familiar scent of her husband. His loving words, “I love you, Shelly,” arousing her passion once again. As her husband’s cock raked across her g-spot with practiced precision, she came again hard, writhing beneath him as he thrust into her spasmodic pussy.

“Yeah, Baby, cum for me, cum hard. That’s it, Baby, let yourself go,” Luke whispered as he nibbled on the fleshy lobe of his wife's ear, driving her passion even higher. He stopped thrusting, but kept his dick buried deeply in Shelly's vagina, enjoying the sensations of his young wife’s wildly contracting vagina on his cock.

Looking down on the copulating couple, idly toying with his soft dick still damp from his adulterous union with Shelly, Jake asked nonchalantly, “Wanna beer?”

Luke pumped into Shelly a few more times before rolling off of her. Still staring, Jake remarked, “Your wife’s got a nice pussy, Luke. Nice and tight. She’s a nice fuck. A real nice fuck.”

Luke was only half listening to Jake’s prattle and mumbled, “Yeah, thanks.”

“No, thank ya for bringing her over and being a good sport. Shit howdy! That was fun! Damn, look at her! Don’t ya just love a woman with cum dripping from her cunt?”

“Uh, yeah.”

“Now, how about that beer?”

“Er, sure!” Luke really didn’t want a beer, he had pulled out of his wife so that he could finish off with Toni.

“Toni!” called Jake. “Get us a couple of beers, Hon.”

Toni dutifully retrieved two beers from the refrigerator, helping herself to a sip before handing the can over to Luke. Shelly remained on the floor, her eyes half open, fondling her tits.

Taking his beer from his wife, Jake posed, “Ain’t she pretty, Toni? Nice big titties. Look, she leaking all over the floor. Why don’t you help her out some?”

Toni grinned up at her husband and flashed a winsome smile at Luke who was still fairly hard. Toni knelt between Shelly’s legs and lowered her mouth to her stacked neighbor’s dripping cunt.

“Gawd damn!” muttered Luke who had never seen anything like this before.

With the first contact of Toni’s lips, Shelly’s eyes flew wide open and she cried, “ Oh, my gawd! Oh, my gawd!” She struggled to sit upright and pull herself away from Toni, but Jake placed a bare foot on her chest and pushed her back to the floor, pinning her down so that Toni could eat her out.

Luke watched the salacious scene, first with shock and then with growing lust. Blood rushed back into his cock. Still toying with his dick, Jake now had a hard-on too as he stood holding the struggling woman down, drinking his beer.

Shelly stopped struggling and allowed herself to swept away by the wonderful sensations emanating from her sex. She had always loved it when Luke went down on her, but this was incredible. Unlike her husband who licked and sucked until she came, Toni knew exactly what spots to tease and what spots to concentrate on for maximum effect. The orgasm built so rapidly that Shelly hardly knew what hit her, only having time to punch her hips a few times and squeak out, “Oh, oh, oh,” before the lights exploded in her head.

“Luke, ya ever fuck her in the ass?”

Luke couldn’t tear his eyes away from the two women. Absent mindedly he replied, “Wha? Fuck who in the ass?”

“Your slut wife!”

“Uh, no, no, we’ve never done that.”

“Other than your buddies on camping trips, you ever fuck anyone in the ass?”

“Uh, no, never.”

Jake handed him a bottle of lubricant. “Put lots on.”

Luke looked at him dumbly.

“Luke, what’n the hell are you wait’n fer?” growled Jake. “Toni loves it.”

Luke looked down at Toni’s firm upturned butt as she continued to orally pleasure Shelly’s pussy. She had presented him that position before, but he had chosen a more familiar option. Luke looked back at Jake who was just grinning.

Luke lubed up his pecker while Jake spread Toni’s ass cheeks and lubed up her ass. Luke positioned his cock and Jake watched with salacious delight as his neighbor’s cock disappeared inside his wife.

Toni moaned loudly into Shelly’s cunt as Luke’s cock slid into her gut. A good ass fucking was just what she wanted and she was happy to hear her husband urging, “That’s it, Luke! Fuck that slut’s ass! She loves it hard, fuck her hard!”

While verbally spurring Luke to action, Jake pushed and maneuvered Shelly’s arms above her head with his feet. Jake straddled her chest and squatted, facing Toni so that he could watch as Luke sodomized her.

Enjoying her first cunnilingus by another woman, Shelly was quite unaware of anything but her pussy. Dreamily she opened her eyes just in time to see Jake’s big hairy ass descend upon her face. Jake only had to make a minor adjustment to firmly seat his ass crack over her face.

“Ahn! Agh! Unph!” mumbled Shelly, fruitlessly beating on his broad back as he rubbed his asshole over her nose and mouth. “Mmmmnnnnhhh!” she squealed into his butt as she felt him pull up her tits by the nipples. Then Toni shoved several fingers up her cunt. “Unhg. Unh. Oooooh!” she whimpered as yet another orgasm began to roll over her. The next few moments were blurred while the climatic energy flowed through her body like a series of waves, but when she did regain some control, Shelly was appalled to find herself enthusiastically licking Jake’s anus.

“Oh, yeah, slut! Eat my ass! Yeah, Baby, that feels so goooood!

“God damn, Luke, I never figured she’d like licking my asshole so much! Oh, Jezzum, I love this slut!”

Luke was too preoccupied banging away at Toni’s butt to pay much attention to what Jake and Shelly were doing, but gradually, the words began to sink in. Pausing momentarily, he studied the position his wife was in. Her face was buried between Jake’s hairy buttocks.

“She’s licking your asshole?” Luke asked incredulously.

“Yeah man! It’s great!

“Oh, yeah Baby, lick it…Oooooooooo…Lick it, Baby.

“Damn, what a nasty slut! She’s my kinda girl, Luke! My kinda girl!”

Leaning forward, Jake lifted his ass off Shelly’s face and rotated his hips back. Effortlessly holding himself off of Shelly with one hand, Jake gave Luke a clear view of what was about to happen to Luke's young wife. Grabbing his semi-erect cock, Jake rubbed it across her lips. Responding to the stimulus, Shelly's lips parted.

Seeing Jake's cock disappear into Shelly's mouth, Luke felt his own cock swell to the bursting point. Crazed with fuck-lust the young husband hissed, "Oh, fuck yeah, Baby. That's it girl... Suck him, Shelly, suck his god damned dick." The salacious sight drove his now unbridled lust to an even higher level. While gleefully watching Jake’s dick slowly fuck in and out of his young wife's mouth, Luke vigorously resumed sodomizing Toni.

**Chapter 5 - Monday Woes**

*Luke's old truck needs a new transmission and their wornout refridgerator has died. What's a poor young couple to do?*

It was still dark when the gratingly irritating noise of the alarm clock went off, signaling the start of a new workday. Luke reached over to silence the offending clock and switched on the bedside lamp. As was his custom, he started the morning off with a good-morning screw, waking Shelly as he pushed his hard cock into her. Urgently pumping away, trying to get his rocks off as quick as possible, he thought how much better it was when someone could be watching. The fact that the neighbors were probably still asleep, didn’t matter, just the possibility of being observed was exciting enough. After five minutes of furious fucking, he shot his load deep into his wife’s welcoming snatch.

Luke bounded out of bed to shit, shower and shave before dressing in his work clothes. Shelly glanced over at the clock; it was thirty minutes earlier than usual. She was confused for a moment before she remembered that her husband had to walk to work this morning. Forcing herself out of bed and donning a robe to ward off the morning chill, the dutiful wife set about fixing Luke’s lunch and a hearty breakfast.

As she fried bacon and cooked up a pot of grits, she smiled at the sensation of her pussy seeping his semen, seeping until it began running down her legs. She resisted the temptation to wipe herself clean, preferring instead to wait for her husband. Just as the bacon was done, Luke strode into the kitchen, and gave her kiss. He opened her robe and knelt to lap at her sodden thighs and dripping cunt, cleaning her up like he always did after an early morning quickie.

Finishing his first course, Luke wiped his mouth with the back of his hand. He would enjoy sniffing that hand throughout the day, relishing the scent of their morning copulation. Sitting at the table, his dutiful wife served him a breakfast of coffee, toast, bacon, eggs and grits.

“Ya sure you’re okay with everything that happened this weekend?” he asked with genuine concern.

“Yes, yes I am. I mean… if it’s what you want to do, Luke, then… I’m glad to make you happy.”

“Oh, I’m happy all right! And just so that it’s crystal clear, that is exactly what I want ya to do. I just wanna be sure that you’re happy doin’ it.

“Damn, Shel, I got such a charge watching Jake screwing ya. And you and Toni! Man, I can hardly believe it. Ya know, I never imagined that ya could be this way. I like it! Hell, I like it a lot! Lookie here, I’m getting hard again, just thinking about it!”

“You’ll be late.”

“I know, I know.

"Say, what was it your daddy said?”

“That is was my duty to obey you and that it is only a sin if a woman disobeys her husband.”

“Yeah, cool!” Pulling her to him he chuckled, “Ya know, I don’t want ya to go to hell, so just do as I want.”

“Yes, dear. Whatever you want, whenever you want…

"Did you notice that Toni had pierced nipples?” she then asked.

“Notice! How could I have missed that! Damn, just thinkin’ about that is makin’ me so fuckin’ hard it almost hurts.”

“Well, maybe I need to take care of it,” she replied in her best sultry voice. Shelly rose from her seat and opened Luke’s jeans, freeing his raging hard on. She opened her robe and straddled him, sinking down on his cock as she kissed him.

While his wife rose and fell on his stiff cock, Luke couldn’t help but watch the clock. Two minutes, three minutes, eight minutes passed as the relentless second hand continued its unrelenting journey. It was too soon after cumming, and Luke knew that they could be there for another fifteen minutes. Reluctantly, regretfully, he gently stopped his energetic wife.

“I’ll be late, Hon. Sorry, but I gotta go.”

Shelly slowly rose. A lewd sucking noise, like a boot as it is pulled from the mud, announced the exit of his stiff prick from her juicy pussyhole. Quickly she bobbed down taking his shaft into her mouth, sucking their juices from his cock, then with another lewd, but softer noise, she let her husband’s cock slip from her mouth.

“Goddamn, Baby! Fuck work! Let’s screw!”

“Nooooooo! You better go and you’d better hurry! Now, shoo! We can’t afford you get’n fired.”

Luke grinned at his wife and zipped up his pants. “Guess you’re right, but I’ll be thinking of ya all day.” After a quick peck for a kiss, he was out the door, walking briskly the mile or so to the railroad shops, making it to work just in time.

Shelly went about her task of cleaning the kitchen. She then set about organizing a few cabinets, but there was an unfulfilled longing in her groin that continually distracted her. Finally she decided that the cabinets could wait, she needed to take care of the itch in her pussy.

It was well past daybreak and the sky was now bright. Nonetheless, she turned on the ceiling light of her bedroom. Casting aside her robe, she sprawled out on her bed; her legs spread towards the open window and began masturbating. Just as she’d hoped, a dark figure appeared at the opposite window. She pulled on her nipples with one hand as the fingers of the other plunged in and out of her needy pussy while her thumb raked across her hard little nubbin. She lifted her head and looked at the silhouette figure watching. The orgasm was as intense as she’d hoped it would be, causing her to thrash about, punching her hips outward as if to fuck some imaginary penis.

She collapsed onto the bed, her large breasts heaving as she slowly recovered. A strange, unfamiliar voice from across the way exclaimed, “God Christ Almighty!”

She sat up and stared out at the figure. Slowly she realized that it was too big to be Toni and too small of an outline to be Jake. “What a whore!” said the masculine voice.

Another figure joined the first, a large hulking figure that could only be Jake. She heard Jake say as if he was in her room, “That’s my slut neighbor, Dad…

"Hey, Shelly! Say hello to my Dad!”

Consumed with embarrassment, Shelly wanted to melt into the bed.

“Spead’em out again, Shelly!”

She jumped from the bed and scrambled to find her robe.

“No, no, no, girl! Drop the fuck’n robe!” shouted Jake. Stopped in her tracks, Shelly did as she was told, dropping the robe back onto the floor.

“Now turn around, slowly darling. That’s it, slowly, so Dad can get a good look at you.

"Nice tits, huh, Dad?”

“Nice ass too,” she heard Mr. Stringer reply.

“Now lift your titties up and squeeze ‘em together. Now turn sideways… stop!

"Look at those big nipples, Dad!”

“You’re a very lovely girl,” said Jake’s Dad. “I hope to get to see you again sometimes.”

With that, Shelly ran out of her bedroom to the security of her kitchen. She stood at the sink, conflicting thoughts raging in her mind. Just as she decided that what’s done is done and there wasn’t anything she could do about it, she looked up and saw her other neighbor. He was standing by his kitchen sink, gawking at her, just a few yards from her across the narrow drive that they shared. Her hands shot to her naked breasts and she darted away from the window.

“Oh, my god!” she cried with mix of despairing remorse and shameless giggles. “What a way to impress the neighbors.”

The excitement having died down, she finally she decided that she had nothing left to hide, so she strode back into her bedroom to get dressed for the day. When she realized that she was disappointed that no one was watching her dress, she said to herself, "You are a wicked, wicked girl, Shelly Mattox Blalock.” She now wondered and fretted if she’d committed some unforgivable sin that she’d pay dearly for in the afterlife. She finally decided that, no, she had not sinned. Not at all. She reasoned that was Luke who wanted the windows open and it was Luke who wanted the neighbors to see her naked. Then she puzzled over the question of masturbation, deciding that again it was Luke who encouraged her to self-pleasure herself and therefore there was no sin in that either. Besides, Luke made it clear that he expected her to have sex with the Stringers, and masturbating while they watched was simply obeying her husband’s wishes. After all, it wasn’t her intent to exhibit herself to a complete stranger. At the time, she had no idea that it was Jake’s daddy who was watching her.

Shelly set about with a clear conscious, stripping off the cum stained sheets from her bed, replacing them with fresh linen. She already had a pile of soiled clothes and realized she would have to make some sort of arrangement to do laundry. As dumpy as the roach infested trailer was, at least it had a washer and drier. Now that she was in her own home, she suddenly lacked that luxury.

The backdoor opened and Toni poked her head into the kitchen. “Shelly! Hey, Shelly! Can I come in?”

“Sure, Toni! C’mon in,” called Shelly as she entered the kitchen to answer the door. “How about a cup of coffee?”

“Thanks, I’d love a cup.” Toni sat at the kitchen table and waited for Shelly to serve her.

“Boy, you sure gave Daddy a thrill this morning!”

“Oh, my god! I’m so sorry…I didn’t realize…”

“Don’t sweat it! You really made the old man’s day. When he got here this morning he was as grumpy and as cross as I’d ever seen him. After seeing you, he was bright and cheerful with a spring in his step, not to mention a bulge in his pants! He was so excited that I thought that he might rape me!”

“After I ran out of my bedroom, I was standing at the kitchen window. The guy next door had his own peep show!”

“David Jenkins?”

“That’s his name?”

Toni’s eyes sparkled mischievously. “You musta given that self-righteous prude a heart attack! I bet he’s still on his knees praying, just because he saw a woman’s bare breasts!”

“He did look sort of surprised,” Shelly said with a giggle, “but I don’t think he was praying. Not then at least!”

The two friends chatted and laughed about the morning’s misadventures, each drinking two cups of coffee before Toni announced that she had to leave to do some grocery shopping.

“If you’re going out, could you drop me off at a wash-a-teria? The truck’s broken and I need to do a few loads of clothes…”

“Do them at my house… Say, why don’t go with me. Afterward, you can do your wash. I’d just love the company!”

“Sure, I’d love to, besides I need to pick something up for Luke’s supper tonight.”

“Well, then go get something pretty on! No telling who we might see while we’re out,” she said with a wink. “Go on,” she said with a wave of her hand. “Wear something that’ll turn a man’s head! C’mon over when you’re ready to go.”

Rushing to her closet, Shelly picked out a low cut blue dress and white, high-heeled sandals with straps that crisscrossed her ankles and up a few inches of her lower calf. She had bought the sandals to wear to church, but the first time her father saw them, he threw a fit, saying that they looked like “hooker shoes”. As she and Luke never went anywhere but to church on Sundays, she was eager to wear them somewhere.

She curled and fixed her shoulder length blonde hair and put on a little eye makeup, just enough to accentuate her blue eyes. She put on red lipstick, followed by an application of lip-gloss that made her full pouting lips look shimmering wet. Luke loved that look, even though she never wore anything like it around her father.

Grabbing some money and stuffing it in a small, white purse, she was ready to go. As she closed and locked her front door, she saw the neighbor woman sweeping her porch. 'Now’s as good a time as any,' she thought to herself. “Hello!” she called out cheerily. “We haven’t had a chance to meet yet. I’m Shelly…”

“I know who you are! You’re a whore!” spat Julia with a vindictiveness that shocked Shelly.

“Uh, I’m sorry about this morning… I…”

“You and that other trash!" snarled the disagreeable woman. "Fornicating in public! You’ll all burn in hell for whoring!”

“I…”

“I don’t want to know trash like you and I don’t want my children being exposed to the likes of you! Good day!” she growled. Julia turned and went inside, slamming the door behind her.

“Well, fuck you!” said Shelly to the empty porch next door, using the favorite explicative of her husband and a word she wasn’t comfortable using herself.

Shelly was still in a huff when Toni answered the door. “What in the world is the matter?”

“I met Julia.”

“Oh… Pleasant, ain’t she?”

“What a bitch!”

“Don’t curse, darling. It’s not becoming of a lady and besides it’s sinful.”

“She burns me up! I’ve never… She called me a whore! I’ve never even met the woman before!”

“Don’t pay her any mind. She’s all twisted up inside something awful. Her husband’s no better and kid’s are as nasty as they get. We better put up some curtains on that side of the house, otherwise she’ll have that brat boy of hers throwing rocks at your windows!”

“You’re kidding!”

“No, I’m not kidding. That self-righteous lot is as unpleasant as they get. We’ll cover the windows and then you can ignore them like they didn’t exist. Okay?”

“Okay.”

“By the way, you look terrific!”

“Thanks.”

Shelly was about to return the compliment, but as she examined Toni’s outfit, she was truly appalled at what Toni wore. The neighbor was wearing a black leather miniskirt, with black fishnet stockings and red, high-heeled platform shoes. She also wore a red belly shirt that displayed her bejeweled navel. What there was of her top was so tight that her nipples and nipple rings were clearly outlined in the thin stretched fabric.

“Ready?”

“Uh, yeah,” answered Shelly.

“Let’s go!”

Toni and Shelly did turn a few heads in the grocery store as they strutted down the isles, picking out what they needed from the limited selection at the locally owned grocery. Rounding a corner, their way was blocked by a lanky, heavily tattooed guy with pierced ears, pieced lips and a ring through the septum of his nose. He had a badly scarred face, from both acne and from multiple horrific cuts. His hair was long, stringy and greasy looking. His gray eyes were lifeless and stared unblinking above his badly misshaped nose.

“Hi, Toni! Working today?”

Shelly was appalled at his looks and wanted to flee.

“Hello, Jetter,” greeted Toni civilly.

“Who’s your pretty friend?”

“New next door neighbor.”

“Ya’ll wanna party?” A shiver ran down Shelly’s spine at the thought.

“No! Look, I gotta pick a few things up and get home to fix Jake his lunch.”

“How ‘bout after lunch?”

“No! Now if you’ll excuse us.” Toni deftly stepped around the menacing looking young man and Shelly found herself momentarily alone. A thin smile formed on his thin lips, giving her a view of his missing front teeth. Shelly bolted and ran best she could in her high heels to catch up with her friend.

“Oh, my God! Who was that?”

“That was the town creep, Jetter Quibly.”

“He’s scary.”

“Actually he wouldn’t hurt anybody. He’s just ugly!”

“He’s disgusting!”

“That too. Now, let’s finish up and get out of here before he comes back!”

With a new urgency, they finished picking up what they needed and headed for home. Upon arrival, Toni instructed Shelly to take her groceries home and get her laundry. As soon as Shelly walked into her house, she heard a racket, sort of like a child banging together a pot and lid.

“What on earth?”

Shelly followed the racket into the kitchen and to her dismay discovered that it was coming from the old refrigerator. “Oh, no!” she moaned. “Luke’s gonna be so mad!”

Putting away her few groceries, she wondered how long it would be before it died completely. Gathering her laundry, she headed back to the relative quite of Toni’s house.

“Laundry room is in there,” said Toni pointing without looking up from the meal she was preparing. “Help yourself to soap, bleach, whatever, then come back and talk.”

Shelly sorted her laundry into three piles according color and a fourth for delicate items, like her bras and panties. She loaded the washer with her first load and started the machine. Coming back into the kitchen she bemoaned, “I don’t believe it, Toni. When I walked into the house, the refrigerator was making a racket. I don’t think it’ll last the day!”

“Well, I guess Luke’ll have to get you a new one.”

“We don’t any money for that,” she lamented. “We need money to fix the truck, money to fix the leaking roof, money to fix the wiring before the house burns down. Poor Luke, he’s already working as much overtime as the railroad will allow. The real estate guy lied about how much out of pocket money we needed to close on the house. Luke was furious and was about to walk out on the deal, but then we would’ve lost all of our deposit money. Took nearly every dime we had!”

“Well, I for one, am glad that you and Luke moved in next door! Jake; Jake’s damned near delirious! He likes ya, Honey, likes ya a lot. He likes Luke too, but not in the same way,” she chuckled.

“Jake thinks I’m a whore.”

“Aw, Honey, don’t take all that nasty talk personal. When he calls you a slut, a slut whore or whatever, he’s helping you feel like you’re a dirty slut, lowering your inhibitions down to where you can freely wallow in total wantonness and debauchery. He’s helping to make it fun for you, helping you enjoy yourself. Hell, it ain’t like we’re a bunch of murdering bank robbers, we’re just having sex the way the good Lord intended us to.”

“What you mean by 'the way the good Lord intended?'”

“Well, as our pastor explained it, God’s time and our time are different. Just as a cat will grow old and die after fifteen years or so, people can live to be nearly a hundred. A cat can start having kittens before they are a year old, whereas girls can’t get pregnant until they start having periods at eleven, twelve, sometimes ten years old. Compared to people, a cat has a short life span even though it lives its life to the fullest. From a cat’s perspective, humans live for an eternity.”

“What’s that got to do with sex?”

“Well, science tells us that the earth was formed over thousands of millions of years. Bible says God created the heavens and the earth and all the creatures in seven days and seven nights. Pastor says that something appears to be wrong here.

“Science tells us that the first creatures appeared on earth about a billion years ago, that there was an explosion of life forms about six hundred million years ago, that fish first swam in the oceans four hundred million years ago, that creatures first emerged onto land three hundred million years ago, that dinosaurs lived on this earth for nearly two hundred million years, and man first appeared only one or two million years ago.”

“Toni! What are you saying?!”

“Well, the pastor says that there’s something wrong, but he said that God gave man free will and the intelligence to figure things out. He say’s either science is wrong or the bible is wrong. Which is it?”

“Science?”

“Then he said, 'What if they were both right?'”

“How can that be?”

“God’s time and man’s time, are two different time frames. Science tells us that the universe is unimaginably vast. Is it so hard to believe that God is as vast and as grand as the universe He created? No doubt His time frame is on an equally immense scale. A minute of His time may span our entire lives, a day of His time may span hundreds of millions of our years.”

“Oh, I can see that… I think… but what does that have to do with sex?”

“Pastor says that God loves sex and loves for all his creatures to have sex.”

“He said that?”

“Yes. Pastor says that all creatures on earth, except germs and things like that, have sex. Cats have sex, dogs have sex, turtles have sex, birds have sex, bees have sex, fish have sex, even trees have sex, so that they will all multiply and fill every corner of the earth. God designed it that way. He also made sex pleasurable so we would do it often.

“Pastor says that if sex was only for procreation, He wouldn’t have made it so much fun. Pastor says that a woman is fertile only a few days of the month, yet she can enjoy sex any day of the month. He says that to achieve orgasm is to join with God Himself.

“Then we all jump in a big pile and screw!”

“You’re kidding!” gasped Shelly. “Ohhhh, myyyyy, God!”

Toni laughed, “You should see the look on your face! Yes, I am kidding! About the last part that is. We don’t have orgies. At least not in church! But Pastor says that there is no sin in sex itself, only in the circumstances of sex.”

“What circumstances?”

“Rape and adultery, otherwise, enjoy yourself. It’s God’s plan.”

Shelly considered adultery and her heart sank knowing she was surely damned. “Oh, God, I’m going to hell!” she moaned.

“What are you talking about? You’re kind, you don’t put people down, you don’t set kittens on fire or anything like that!”

“Adultery! I’ve committed adultery!”

“You’ve cheated on Luke?”

“Yes, with you and Jake.”

“That’s not cheating, you both knew and even watched the other having sex with us. It’s only adultery if you go off and fuck someone behind his back. That’s dishonoring him, that’s wrong, very wrong and that’s a sin! Sex is an intimate thing between two consenting people who wish to share the ultimate pleasure God bestowed on all his creatures. If on their own free will, a husband and wife wish to include others in their sexual pleasure, that’s fine, that’s not a sin, that’s acting within God’s plan.”

“What about a wife’s duty to obey her husband.”

“Husband and wife are one, to obey her husband is to obey herself.”

“I’m so confused,” Shelly lamented. “I thought I had it all figured out, now I’m not so sure.”

“You can never be sure about everything,” counseled Toni. “It’s human to doubt, especially to doubt yourself and doubt your desires.

“Look, maybe I can make it easier," Toni continued. "Do you enjoy sex with Luke?”

“Yes, I love sex with him.”

“Have you ever cheated on him?”

“No!”

“Do you have a problem including Jake and myself in your marriage?

“Well…”

“Just for sex, not for anything deeply emotional.”

“Well, I guess not.”

“Do you have a problem with Luke having sex with me? Hey, I don’t want to steal him from you, just borrow him for an hour or two.”

“No. I know I should, but it really excites me… makes me all hot and needy.”

“Do you have a problem having sex with Jake while your husband and I watch?”

“No,” she said blushing, “that really get me excited too.”

“Then there is no problem.”

Shelly was silent for a moment as she pondered. “I guess you’re right. Gee, I feel better, much better. All this extra sex is something new to me. I’ve never ever done anything like this before. I love it. I surely do, but I just have to be certain that it’s not sinful.”

“There is no sin in sex, only if it’s forced or without your life mate’s knowledge and consent.”

“That’s seems easy enough to remember. But what about this morning?”

“What about it?”

“Jake’s dad.”

“Pastor says that for a man, there is nothing more beautiful than a shapely naked female and for a woman, there is nothing more beautiful than virile naked male with a dick this long!”

The two women burst into raucous laughter. Shelly sides hurt from laughing so hard when a ‘ding!’ from the laundry room announced that the washer had completed its task.

“There’s the washer,” said Toni. “Better go put on another load and then come help me finish lunch. Jake will be home anytime now.”

Shelly was just finishing setting the table for three when she heard the front door slam followed by Jake’s booming voice announcing, “I smell pussy!!!!”

Heavy footsteps approached the kitchen and when Jake saw Shelly he said, “I knew I smelled pussy. Sweet, sweet pussy!” Grinning at Shelly, he walked over to Toni, hugged her, squeezed her ass, and gave her a kiss, then he sat his heavy frame down in his reinforced chair.

“C’mere darling,” he said with a smirk and and a wave while flicking his tongue over his upper lip.

Shelly walked up to him feeling a twinge in her twat.

“Ya two girls sure are dressed up pretty today. Ya’ll been out turning tricks?”

“No!” replied Toni with a false irritation in her voice. “We just went to the grocery to get you something to eat!”

Jake reached around Shelly and grasping her butt, pulled her to him. “I’ll just eat this!”

“Now don’t be crude, Honey,” chided his wife as her husband rubbed his hand over the pretty neighbor’s firm ass.

Toni quickly added, “We saw your buddy, Jetter. Guy gives me the creeps.”

“He’s not my buddy, Toni, just an old friend. Just be nice to him, will ya?”

“Gave me the creeps too,” added Shelly. “All those tattoos and his face all cut up like that.”

“Look, I know he’s a bit weird, but I’ve known him all my life. He’s never hurt nobody in his entire life, and it just ain’t all his fault he’s so weird.”

“He’s weird all right.”

“Toni, ya know that car wreak messed him up bad… he’s never been the same.”

Changing the subject, Jake looked up at Shelly frowning and stated, “You’re wearing panties. What if I had a problem and needed to unload my balls in a hurry? I might die before I could stick my dick into ya.” Amused by her shocked expression, he ran both hands up her dress and slowly pulled her panties down off her hips.

Immediately his hand began rubbing her bare ass cheeks. “That’s better. Ain’t it?”

Shelly stood frozen as her pussy began to lubricate. Jake removed his hand from her butt, pausing to tug at the elastic band of her panties. With a chuckle he ordered, “Take’em off, darling and stay a while.”

Blushing furiously, Shelly smiled weakly, reached under her dress and pulled off her panties. Jake held his hand out and Shelly placed them in the big man's outstretched hand. "Luke's a lucky man to have a pretty wife who does as she's told."

Crumpling the cotton panties in his hand, Jake brought them up to his nose and inhaled. A broad smile appeared across his bearded face. “Mmmmmmm! Ya smell so good darling. Good enough to eat.”

“Better eat this,” said his wife with a wry grin as she plunked down a hearty bowl of soup and a thick sandwich.

Smirking, Jake turned to his lunch, placing Shelly’s panties on the table. Shelly walked away, noticing that her knees were trembling. She retrieved the pitcher of ice tea and poured three glasses. By that time, Toni, had placed the other two plates and bowls on the table.

“Ya sure put on a show this morning, Shelly,” said Jake looking up from his bowl of soup at the woman seated opposite of him. “Dad’s been excited all morning! Can’t stop talking about it!”

Jake laughed, “Jack’s just glad that Dad’s not all over his ass! I’m glad that I don’t have to listen to all the piss’n and moan’n, rant’n and rave’n.”

“I’m sorry if I offended…”

“Nonsense! Dad and I loved it!”

“Speaking of offensive,” interrupted Toni, “Shelly met Julia Jenkins this morning.”

Jake arched an eyebrow. “Bitch fly around on her broom, casting evil spells on your unborn children?”

“Just about,” replied Shelly. “I think she was upset because after I ran out of the bedroom, you know, naked, I ran to the kitchen. I think… no, her husband saw me standing at the sink.”

Jake roared in laughter. “I bet that sanctimonious jackass ran to the bathroom to jack off! Too bad he didn’t get the same, deluxe show that Dad did! That would’ve set his soul to burning.”

Jake took another large bite of his sandwich and then said, “I sure like ya, Shelly. Luke too. Toni likes ya too, or at least she likes Luke’s dick!”

“Jake, please,” said Toni wearily.

“Actually she likes yer pussy too.”

“Jake!”

“Well, it’s the truth!” he replied defensively. “We’re really going to enjoy having ya’ll as neighbors and friends. If ya’ll ever need anything, anything at all, just ask… I’ve got lots of contacts in this one horse town and I can probably work something out to everyone’s benefit.”

“In that case,” began Toni, “after you’re finished lunch and before you go back to work, go see what’s the matter with their refrigerator.”

“What’s the problem?”

“Making some sort of racket.”

“Sure, no problem.” Jake pushed away from the table. Unbuckling his pants he pulled them to his knees announcing, “Now for some sweet pussy for desert. Who’s first?”

Toni stood, hiked her miniskirt up and straddled her husband as he sat in the chair. As Toni’s ass came into her view, Shelly uttered softly to herself, “Oh, my,” as she realized that Toni had gone to the grocery without panties this morning.

Jake and Toni kissed as she rose up and down on his cock for several minutes, then Jake gently pushed her off. He motioned for Shelly to take her place. Trembling with salacious excitement, Shelly rose. Hiking her skirt as Toni had done, she started to straddle the big man.

“No, lick me clean first,” he instructed. “Be a good slut and lick my wife’s cunt juices off my dick.”

Shelly descended on his glistening wet cock and tasted the secretions coating his cock. After a few bobs-of-the-head, Jake gently pushed her mouth off his cock and directed her to fuck herself on it. As she impaled herself, his meaty finger found her awakening clit.

He was so different than Luke she reflected, his massive bulk requiring her to spread out wider to straddle him. His beard felt like curly pubic hair to her face as she kissed. His tongue was thicker, his cock was thicker, his fingers were thicker. She felt her orgasm building as she fucked him and as he played with her stiff nubbin, until on the verge of cumming, he gently pushed her off panting and left her hanging.

Toni licked his dick clean and mounted her husband again. As his thick cock spread her lips around his girth, she felt his finger swirling around her clit. In less than two minutes she was ready to cum. Sensing her state of arousal, Jake gently pushed her off his cock. Toni groaned in protest, but followed his expert lead.

Shelly quickly replaced her after a quickly sucking his cock a few times. As she rose and fell on his thick cock, the wonderful finger brought her near to climaxing. Again, just on the verge, he pushed her off, to be replaced by his wife.

Both women were in a perpetual state of high arousal as they took turns fucking him. For over twenty minutes Jake kept them on the edge. Finally he let his wife cum on his cock. Her lustful babbling was suddenly choked off as she trembled and shook, frozen on his cock. Jake took over and thrust into her as she came. As the contractions of her pussy around his cock subsided, Jake pushed her off and she crumpled to the floor.

Shelly wasted no time driving his hard prick deep into her needy cunt. After a few more strokes, Shelly too, came on his cock. Her world shrunk down to a pin-point of light as her body was seized by powerful waves of orgasmic bliss. As her vagina clamped down tightly on his cock, Jake relaxed and let himself cum with her, grunting, “Uhng! Uhng! Uhng!” as the first three high pressure spurts shot into her spasming cunt hole. As the final contractions pumped the last of his seed into her, Jake simply moaned in pleasure with a single drawn out, “Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhfuuuuucccccccckkkkkkk!”

Shelly collapsed on him driving his pulsating cock deep into her burning cunt as his final contractions began to weaken. Unable to move, she rested her head on his strong shoulder, as his pleasuring pecker grew soft within her.

“Mmmmmm,” she purred as she began to stir. Lovingly she kissed him, relishing the feel of his beard against her face, relishing the feel of his thick tongue driving into her mouth, relishing the feel of his cum seeping out of her cock-stuffed cunt. Expecting him to whisper sweet nothings in her ear as Luke did, she heard him growl instead, “Fuck’n cunt! I’m going love having a pretty slut living next door, ready to fuck at a moment’s notice. Jus' remember, cunt, when you’re hot to fuck, don’t wear any panties.”

Remembering what Toni had said of his pillow talk, Shelly kissed him deeply, driving her tongue into his mouth as she ground her clit into his pubic bone.

“Yeah, ya sure love to fuck!” he hissed when she broke the kiss.

The decoupling of soft cock and wet pussy made a lurid smacking noise. Toni was ready with a hand towel to clean up Shelly’s dripping pussy as soon as she was dismounted.

“Damn, I gotta go,” said Jake glancing at the clock. “I’ve got a few small deliveries to make. They’re expecting me. C’mon, somebody suck me clean.”

“Before you go, check on her refrigerator,” reminded Toni before she went down on her husband.

“Oh, yeah,” replied Jake.

After a few sucks, he pushed his wife’s head away from his crotch saying, “C’mon, Shelly, led the way.”

As Shelly and Jake passed through the rusted side gate, Jake made a mental note to remove the damned thing. 'Serves no purpose no more,' he thought to himself as he squeezed his large frame through the narrow opening.

Upon opening the back door, Jake heard the clanging noises. Inspecting the machine, Jake announced that it was a piece of junk that had to be replaced. “No sense spending money to try to fix it. It’s just plumb wore out. Fix it and something else will break. Fix that, and sumpt’n else will go.”

“We can’t afford to buy a new one,” bemoaned Shelly. Sobbing, she related how tight the money picture was for the Blalock’s.

Jake thought a moment. “Well, we gotta a scratch’n dent back at the warehouse. Side’s pretty ugly, but ya won’t see it when it’s in place. Could make ya deal on it.”

“We don’t have the money.”

“Well, ya gonna have to get rid of this one. I’ll talk to Luke about it tonight when he gets home.”

Jake reached behind the rusty appliance and unplugged it, putting it out of its misery. The silence was deafening. “That’s better, wasn’t cooling anyway. Best you put everything that’ll spoil in an ice chest.”

Jake turned to go but caught sight of Julia Jenkins at her window, craning her neck to see what was going on inside the Blalock house. Jake checked out the alignment of the kitchen table with the two windows and had an idea. Jake faked a glimpse of the clock. “Got time for a quickie?”

“Quickie what?”

“A quickie fuck, ya dumb slut. Here, bend over the table… I said bend over!” Jake pushed her skirt up and over her butt while freeing his cock from his pants. As she felt the broad head of his cock penetrate her outer labia, she looked up see to Julia, hand to her mouth, looking through her kitchen window at her and Jake.

“Oh, my god!” she cried as Jake pushed his cock deep into her pussy. Immediately he began pounding away hard, causing the table to inch across the floor with each hard thrust.

Julia stood there and stared until she realized with horror that they could see her too, in fact the big animal was looking right at her! She pulled the gauzy curtains closed, but not completely, allowing just enough part in the fabric that she could see out, but they couldn’t see in. Her hand soon found her gushing pussy and she rubbed herself furiously as she watched the whore next door being roughly fucked by the whoremonger, Jake Stringer.

Shelly grunted, “Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh!” each time Jake fucked into her, the sounds of their lustful union drifting from one house to the other.

“Disgusting whore!” Julia hissed hearing the sound of Shelly’s pleasure, her finger rotating around her bud at 98 RPM.

A light was on behind Julia and despite the closed curtains Jake could see her silhouette, causing him to shout, “That’s right ya old witch! Watch us fuuuucccckkkkk!”

“Filthy… dirty… whorrrrrrrrrre!” Julia howled as her orgasm radiated from her self-stimulated clit.

The hard pounding on her g-spot had brought Shelly back to a state of high-octane arousal and slack-jawed and drooling on the table, she came again. Jake unloaded his balls into her once more as she thrashed about in the throes of ecstasy. Grunting loudly, he made sure Julia could hear him as he ejaculated his load into the welcoming cunt of their new next door neighbor.

Jake staggered back and zipped up his pants. Then without so much as a goodbye, he was out the door and headed back to work.

Shelly lay bent over her kitchen table for several minutes as she coasted back down from her sexual high. Ultimately, she pushed herself up onto her feet and patting her blue dress down, she looked out the window with a satisfied smile, waving before disappearing into her bath for a shower.

The hot water streaming over her body felt divine. In the afterglow of being freshly fucked, Shelly lovingly soaped herself up, taking time to languish on her tits, totally unconcerned that the bathroom was getting soaked due to the lack of a shower curtain. Gazing out the big open window, she watched big, puffy clouds slowly change in shape and flocks of birds flying through the sky. “Toni is right,” she thought, “orgasms are a blessed celebration of God’s good works. Otherwise, He wouldn’t have made them so wonderful.”

Shelly was lost in this train of thought when she heard Toni say, “You have such a beautiful body, Shelly.” She looked out the window at her neighbor’s house, searching the windows for her friend.

With a start she felt a hand on her shoulder. “I saw you bathing and couldn’t stand to be without you,” Toni said softly, barely audible over the hiss of the corroded showerhead. “You really need to get a shower curtain,” her nude friend giggled as she stepped into the tub already soaking wet.

While hands glided over bare backs and buttocks, the two women cuddled, kissing in a languid manner as though they had all day. Breaking their embrace, Toni picked up the bar of soap and soaped up her new friend’s big tits, enjoying every moment of the tactile sensation generated by the slippery pliant flesh. Soon, Shelly returned the favor, fondling her friend’s tits and playing with her nipple rings.

Suddenly the water turned icy cold and the two lovers shrieked, scrambling to turn off the water or escape from the tub. Laughing at the turn of events, the two horny women patted each other dry before Shelly led Toni to her bed for the first time.

Shelly showered kisses over Toni’s petite body, working her way slowly from her lips to her ears, and down past her tits to her navel and back up again to her tits, to lick and suckle until Toni pushed her away. Then back down again to her pubic region. She took her time, studying the other woman’s pussy while she licked and nibbled at the flesh of her pudenda. To Shelly, Toni’s pussy was beautiful to behold, a place familiar, but from this perspective something new, mysterious and wonderful. For a very long time she caressed the other woman’s genitals, parting the lips, studying the glistening pink folds, studying her hooded clitoris that Shelly found to be surprisingly big, bigger than her own. She tasted and sampled the somewhat pungent, tangy, slippery cunt offered to her, licking up along the crease formed by the junction of her inner and outer lips, flicking her tongue across the tiny ridges of skin just below her urethral opening, and slavering over her clit until Toni began shiver. The orgasming woman’s legs clamped tightly around Shelly’s head, holding Shelly’s face to her pussy, flooding Shelly’s mouth with a gush of womanly emission as the orgasmic waves flowed freely from Toni’s groin.

Toni’s legs relaxed, allowing Shelly to escape with her face smeared with cuntal sauce. Now Toni returned the favor, kissing and tasting herself on Shelly’s lips and face. Toni descended to suckle the other woman’s generous tit meat, teasing her like she herself enjoyed being teased, nibbling and licking, nibbling and kissing, nibbling and sucking on the skin of the soft breasts. Studiously she avoided the sensitive nipples until the very last, causing Shelly to gasp as first one stiffened nipple was gently suckled and then the other.

Panting with rising passion, the intoxicating aroma of Toni’s cunt filled Shelly’s nostrils with each breath of fresh air. Luke always paid much attention to her breasts, gently kneading the pliant flesh, tweaking her dark pink nipples and getting her so hot she could hardly tolerate it. Jake on the other hand, was as rough with her tits, as he was rough fucking her. Still, he gave her much pleasure with his methods and in her waking moments since yesterday, she yearned for him to twist and pull her nipples cruelly while he thrust his thick cock into her. But Toni, Toni sent chills up her spine and made her nerve endings tingle. Shelly groaned lustfully as the neighbor woman suckled her. Then before she became too sensitive, Toni moved away, kissing down her stomach to her throbbing, needy snatch.

“Yesssss,” Shelly hissed as Toni flicked her tongue sideways along her sopping gash. “Yessssss,” she hissed as the dainty tongue parted her fur-lined love channel. “Yesssss,” she hissed through clinched teeth as the pleasuring tongue made love to her aching sex. “Ohhhhhh god,” she moaned while little jolts of electricity shot from her aroused juicing pussy. Then the sweet oblivion of a shuddering, blessed climax.

The two women snuggled and caressed each other while the afternoon grew long. Toni finally rolled away from the embrace of her Sapphoic lover. “I gotta go. Need to get Jake’s supper on. Love ya, darling.”

“Love you too, Toni.”

As quickly as Toni had appeared, she was gone. Shelly languished in her bed thinking about her day. She sighed, idly wishing for a hard cock to fill her pussy. She’d had sex with Luke twice this morning, masturbated, had sex twice with Jake at lunch, and then made love to Toni for several hours, still she wanted more. She giggled, amazed at herself, after all that she still wanted more cock? “Yes! Yes, Lord, yes!” she shouted feeling liberated.

The sun finally set and Luke still wasn’t home. Shelly fretted, worried that he wouldn’t be home in time for Jake to talk to him about the refrigerator.

There was a knock at the front door. Rising from the sofa, she opened it to see Jake standing there with a six-pack in his hand. “Hi, darling! Luke home?”

“No, not yet.”

“Mind if I come in?”

“Of course not. Looks like Luke’s going to be late tonight. They’re probably out doing some sort of repair a hundred miles from here, working until there ain’t enough light to see with. Then they come back in… only if they’re finished or only if they run out of light.”

“Mind if I wait for him here?”

She smiled coyly knowing exactly what he had in mind. “Mmmm. Of course I don’t mind.”

“I didn’t think so. Wanna a beer?”

“Sure.”

Jake handed her a beer and remarked, “We sure gave Julia an eyeful today.’

“I think I gave several eyefuls.”

“Yeah, ya did just that. Didn’t ya?”

“I guess Julia will never speak to me now.”

“Who cares? The woman drips with venom.”

“Well, I’ve always been taught to be neighborly and to see the good in people.”

“Don’t bother. She called the sheriff.”

“What?”

“Yeah, she was spying and she called the sheriff about what ya were doing in your own house.”

“How do you know that?”

“Sheriff’s an old friend of the family. I explained the situation to him…”

“Everything?”

“Yeah, I told him I was fucking ya on the kitchen table and that she was looking into your house.”

“Oh, God!”

“Don’t worry, he’s an old friend of mine. He came over earlier this afternoon and talked to Julia. Told her to stop snooping and to mind her own business!” Jake laughed, “Guess he won’t be getting her vote!”

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Luke was bone tired and hungry as he trudged home. It was an hour past dark, the job had taken way too much time today. Today, of all days, he needed to get home at a reasonable hour so that he could find a rebuilt transmission for his pickup. It was too late for that now. All day he thought about fixing the truck, all day he thought about going home and getting some pussy, if not from Shelly, then from Toni, maybe from both of them.

Opening the front door he was greeted by the sight of Jake, naked on his sofa, grinding his cock into his wife.

“Honey! I’m home!” he called out sarcastically.

Jake rolled off Shelly, his cock slapping against his stomach as it sprang free of her pussy. “Just warming her up for ya, Luke.”

“Help yourself to her,” Luke replied wryly.

“Wanna beer?”

“Damned right I want a fucking beer… Ya two been fucking all goddamned day?”

“No, just came over a while ago to talk to ya. One thing led to another. Next thing I knowed, I’m in heaven!”

“Love to shoot the shit, Jake, but I’m dead tired,” Luke said rubbing his limp cock. “I need to eat, shower and go to bed.”

Jake looked at Shelly, “Ya wanna tell him?”

“Tell me what?”

“Luke, Honey… the refrigerator... it went out.”

“What?!”

“It died. This morning.”

“Aw fuck!!!!” Luke shouted in exasperation.

“Jake says he got a dented one at the warehouse that he could give…”

“I ain’t accepting charity! We pay our own way, or we don’t go!”

“Don’t get testy,” cautioned Jake. “Shelly, go get him his supper.”

Shelly sashayed away, the two men following the sway of her lovely buttocks.

“Luke, this ain’t charity. I think I can work something out.”

“I ain’t got the money!”

“Don’t need money. Shelly’s been telling me about ya’lls religious beliefs. Sounds pretty similar to our way of thinking. That’s not surprising when ya consider how we all hit it off so well. That’s why this’ll work.”

“What’re ya talking about?”

“Getting ya a new refrigerator, for Christ’s sake! The old one is dead… dead, dead, dead and it ain't gonna get any better. Ya gotta get a new one.”

Jake continued, “Now, Shelly tells me that it’s a wife’s duty to obey her husband and that there’s no sin in her obeying her husband’s wishes. Is that about right?”

“Yeah… that sounds about right,” replied Luke without putting much energy into answering.

“Tomorrow, ya’ll have a new refrigerator, a scratched up one, but a new one. I can talk my Dad into making her a deal, but ya gotta tell her to do it.”

“We ain’t got any money.”

“I know. I already said, ya don’t need any money.”

“I can’t take charity.”

“This ain’t charity, Luke. It’s business. All ya have to do is tell her to take care it.”

“Tell who?”

“Shelly! Just tell Shelly to take care of it!”

Luke stared at Jake uncomprehendingly.

“I can get ya a transmission, same way. Not from my dad, but a buddy of mine who owns a parts shop. Called him today. Said he had what ya need in stock. I can save ya a bundle.”

“What do I have to do?”

“Just tell her to take care of it.”

“Shelly!” shouted Luke.

“Yeah, hon!”

“Take care of it!”

“Okay, hon!”

“Now, wasn’t that easy,” said Jake magnanimously. “Well, I’d better be getting my ass home. Toni will be back from her church meet’n real soon. Woman’s insatiable.”

Jake stood and started to put his pants on. “Oh, the hell with it. It’s dark. Just have to take’em off again when that cock-sucking whore of mine gets home.” He then gathered up his scattered clothing and headed out the back, pausing in the kitchen to tell Shelly goodbye.

Luke walked into the kitchen in time to see Jake at the table, rubbing his crotch into her bare ass. The beer must have relaxed him some, because his cock began to stir to life. “Wait a minute, Jake. Ya two weren’t finished when I got home. Why don’t ya stay a while longer. Finish up while I’m eating.”

Jake shrugged his shoulders just as Shelly said, “I’d like that.”

“Ya’ll go back in the parlor,” directed Luke. “I’ll be there in a minute.”

Jake dropped his clothes on the table and led Luke’s wife away. Luke picked up his plate of food and followed them, sitting in an easy chair with a good view of the sofa.

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David walked up the shared driveway, staying on a narrow strip of grass so as not to make any noise. As he approached the large windows of the neighbor’s parlor, he slowed down and proceeded with even greater caution. The lighting in the room was dim, but as there were no window coverings of any description, it was easy to see what was happening in the room from the darkness of the alleyway. He eased into position against the heavily draped windows of his own house and had a full view of the next-door whore, fucking herself on Jake Stringer’s dick as he sat on the sofa. She was facing away from the bear-like neighbor and towards the window, her big tits swaying in crazy circles as she pumped herself up and down on his thick prong.

Then shirtless, the whore’s husband, or live-in boyfriend, approached the fornicators. David watched as he dropped his jeans and kicked them away. It was now a little difficult to see anything but the man’s buttocks and back, so David shifted position to get a better angle. Now he could clearly see the whore sucking one cock while fucking another.

The husband suddenly pulled her from the hairy beast’s cock, spun her around and skewered her from behind, pushing her face down into the dick that was just fucking her cunt. David jacked his dick in sync with the husband’s thrusting into the wanton whore, finishing well ahead of Luke. Spent, he pushed his little pecker back into his pants and zipped up, listening intensely for any sound that may be his own wife.

Behind the heavily draped window, he heard his children arguing over which television show to watch. Hearing his wife, only a few feet away, yelling at them, he slunk back down the darkened alleyway, just enough so that if his wife peeped through the drapes, she wouldn’t see him. It wasn’t the best vantage point, but it was safe. It had to do.

A sudden movement in the neighbor’s house drew his attention back to the lascivious scene. The husband had switched positions on the sofa with the beast. He was scooted down so that he was lying down, but his feet were on the floor. The whore straddled him, taking his cock into her pussy once again. The beast meanwhile had walked away and now returned.

David could clearly see and hear the slap of the beast’s hands on the whore’s butt cheeks. Again and again he watched the large hand rise and fall and heard the crack of the open palm on her reddening flesh. Then by the hair, he pulled her off and turned her around facing her away from her husband. The hairy whoremonger grabbed the husband’s dick momentarily and sat the woman back down.

“Oh, my Lord. Sodomites!” David moaned as it became clearly apparent that she was taking her husband’s cock up her ass.

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Shelly sodomized herself on Luke’s dick while sucking off Jake. Luke finally cried out, “Ahhhh! Ahhhh! Ahhhh!” as his sperm jetted from his cock. She continued to fuck him until his dick doubled in half and slipped out of her ass.

Jake pulled his dick from her mouth and coated it with KY. Pulling her away from her spent husband, he draped her over the armrest, and rammed into her loosened butt.

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As the beast savagely pummeled the whore, David had his dick out again, flailing away in a manner that would surely cause hair to grow on his palms. The perfect flesh of her entire body quaked with each brutal thrust into her. Grabbing a handful of her hair, the beast pulled the whore’s head back, causing her to arch her back as he savagely sodomized her. Then, with a slight release in the tension, she turned her head towards the window.

She was looking right at him! Watching him pulling his on his pud, her pretty face twisted into a macabre mask that to David was a portrait of Satan himself! With a shiver, a few drops of cum dribbled out of his abused dick. David zipped up and fleeing the whore’s ghastly stare, ran to the safety of his own back yard.

The back door opened. “David! Where are you?”

“Back here, Julia!”

“What are you doing outside?” she demanded.

“Just getting a breath of fresh air.”

“Well, come give me hand with the children. It’s their bedtime.”

“Yes, dear.” David regained his composure and headed inside for baths and story time.