**Susie**

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**Chapter 1 -- The Peeper**  
  
Susie had just turned 18 and was both proud and disappointed that she'd never been with a guy. Susie had always been absorbed in her studies and had little time to date. It wasn't that she wasn't interested in dating. It's just that she couldn't see she had the time to develop a relationship. That could always come later.  
  
Susie knew that she was cute. Everyone always told her that. And she had a good figure, long blond hair, a cute face, nice butt, perky boobs, not real big, but nice. She could see that in her mirror. However, always in the back of her mind was the question...how cute...how sexy...how desirable am I? Until one strange night.  
  
She was in her room getting ready for bed. She had just taken off her blouse when she saw some movement out of the corner of her eye. She right away realized that she hadn't closed her blinds. But the movement came from outside her window. She rushed to her window and quickly closed her blinds. Right next door, not thirty feet away, was their neighbor's house. Her window was right across from one of their windows, but she hardly ever noticed anyone there.   
  
Her next-door neighbors were Jim and Sandy, a young couple, probably in their early thirties. She wondered who might have been at that window, or if she was imagining movement. Was it Jim or Sandy? And, were they watching her or was it just someone walking past that window?  
  
Then she remembered that Sandy was out of town. She was taking care of her terminally ill mother. So that meant it must have been Jim. Was he watching her? Had he been watching her for a while? No, she always remembered to close her blinds...until tonight.  
  
As she readied for bed she kept dwelling on what Jim might have seen. Well, she had her bra on. He really didn't see anything. She just better be sure that she closed her blinds every night. But there was a thought that went rushing through her mind. Do you think he liked what he saw? Oh, that's crazy. He didn't see much, and he might not have been looking at all.  
  
The next day at school, Susie kept getting distracted as she tried to concentrate on her studies. School was winding down and she really didn't have much to worry about. She was about finished with all of her classes. Except that prom was coming up and she didn't have a date.   
  
But today...that window kept coming back to her mind. Was he really there? Was he watching her? How much did he see? Well, she was just in her bra. Not much to see. But what if she hadn't noticed her blinds? Well, she didn't sleep nude, and she normally took her bra off just before she put her nightshirt on. He could have seen a little bit, but not much.  
  
But as she dwelled on that thought, instead of getting mad, it excited her. A thirty something year old man looking at her boobs? Her boobs weren't huge. Not by far a big as Sandy's. But they weren't bad. She fanaticized about letting him see her boobs. Would that be weird or what? Could she do that? Let him see her boobs? That thought excited her. And scared her. Could she really do that?  
  
Well, first of all, she wasn't sure he was even watching her last night. He might have just been walking past the window. But what if he was watching? Wow! OK, maybe she couldn't show him her boobs, but walking around in her bra and panties? That wasn't so bad. It was like wearing a bikini. Could she do that? Well, if he wasn't watching it wouldn't matter, would it? But what if he was? She needed to find that out.  
  
That night she went to her bedroom around the same time. She checked her window to be sure the blinds were still open. She snuck a look across the alley to the other window but couldn't see if anyone was there. Susie padded around the room, setting her clothes out for the next day. Brushing out her hair, all the time checking the window. She couldn't tell if anyone was there.   
  
Finally her hands went to her blouse. She slowly unbuttoned it. Her heart was beating like crazy. This time she was doing it on purpose. She left her blouse open and wandered around the room, listening to her music. Finally she slipped the blouse off. There. That wasn't so bad. She piddled around the room a bit, working up more courage. Was he watching?  
  
Tonight she was wearing a skirt. Her hands went to her zipper. She stopped there. Ready? She took a deep breath and unzipped it. She stood for a moment and then let the skirt slide to the floor. She bent over to pick it up, then looked up and acted like she just noticed the blinds were open. She quickly crossed to the window and closed the blinds. But as she closed them she thought she saw movement in the window. He WAS there! She had just showed him her bra and panties. It was such a rush! She liked it. She wanted to open the blinds again and just strip down naked. No, she couldn't do that. Not yet, anyway. Besides, that would make it look like she knew he was there. It was nice just knowing he was there...seeming innocent. Tomorrow night. What should she do?  
  
Once again her schoolwork suffered. She thought about stripping naked and dancing in front of her window. She knew she couldn't do that but it still excited her. She decided tonight the bra comes off.  
  
When she got home, Jim was at his mailbox, checking his mail. He waved at her. Her heart thumped as she waved back. She wanted to go over there and tell him she knew he was watching. Oh, his embarrassment! The look on his face, she thought. That would be cool, but she couldn't do it. Her embarrassment. She could never be that brazen.  
  
All during supper and through the evening she thought about Jim, watching her. She was bound and determined to take her bra off tonight. Could she really do that? Her heart thumped all evening. Finally her dad said she needed to head to bed. It was a little later than normal. Was she delaying on purpose? Would he be there? Oh, yeah, he'd be there. He was a man after all.  
  
She got to her room and quickly shed her shirt. Today she had a sleeveless pullover. Her bra and panties were black. She purposely picked them out this morning. The panties were low cut. She didn't wear thongs.  
  
She unbuttoned her jeans and sat on the bed to pull them off. She took a deep breath and stood up and crossed to her closet to put up her shirt and jeans. She moved to her mirror to comb her hair. She straightened her panties. She could see the window and thought she saw some movement. Once again her heart was thumping. Was she ready? Not yet.   
  
She readied her bed for sleep time. She dusted a little. Finally she took a deep breath. She faced the window and reached behind and undid her bra. She quickly let it drop, displaying her boobs to him. Then she rushed to the blinds and closed them. This time she didn't act like she just noticed. Let him wonder.  
  
She quickly laid down on the bed and slipped off her panties and began to rub her pussy. She wasn't much for masturbating but tonight she was so hot, fanaticizing about Jim watching her...watching her masturbate. That she could never do. She quickly had an orgasm and turned out the light and went to sleep. This was the first time she ever slept naked.  
  
When she woke up the next morning she was so excited. He had seen her boobs! She wondered if he liked them. They weren't as big as Sandy's, she was sure, but they stood proud. She had small nipples but hers were very dark. Along with her blond hair and green eyes, she thought she made for an attractive woman.  
  
So, what about tonight? She knew the next step was to take her panties off. While in the shower she trimmed her pussy. Yes, if she didn't chicken out he would see her pussy tonight. He would see her naked. Wow! Naked in front of a man. Well, not in front of a man. There would be two windows between them. But naked nonetheless. Could she do it? She was bound and determined.  
  
If she had many more days like this at school, she would be in danger of flunking out! She would look around the room and all she could think how it would feel to be naked in front of any of these guys. But she had to admit she felt much safer with two window frames between them.  
  
When she got home she quickly took a shower, something she rarely did in the afternoon. But she wanted to be perfect for Jim tonight. She put on her sexiest underwear, not that she had much sexy underwear but she had a low-cut panty and bra set, white and, she thought, pretty.  
  
She chose a nice button-down shirt with a short tail and her shortest skirt her dad would let her have. No socks. They would be hard to gracefully take off.  
  
All evening she wanted to rush to her room and get naked for Jim. But she didn't want to change her routine in case he wasn't ready. It would be dumb to get naked for Jim and he wasn't even there!  
  
Just before 10:00 she said good night to her mom and dad. Her mom asked if she was OK? "You look a little flushed tonight, dear."  
  
"Oh, I don't know, maybe I'm coming down with something," she replied back. Or maybe I'm gonna get naked for a man tonight, she thought as she rushed to her room. She giggled to herself. She was ready. She was gonna let a man see her naked tonight. On purpose! Her heart was thumping out of her chest.  
  
When she got to her room she made sure the blinds were still open. She quickly took off her shirt and jeans. She folded down her bed and tidied up a bit. It felt good walking around her room in just her bra and panties, knowing a man was watching her. Then she reached behind her and undid her bra and slipped it off. She looked toward the window. Was her there? She couldn't tell. But she was sure that he was there.  
  
Topless she readied her clothes for the next day. It felt so freeing to walk around her room like that. She rubbed her boobs, not in a sexual way, but like someone who had been wearing a bra all day. She went to the head of her bed, directly in front of the window. Let him look, she thought. She turned sideways and looked at her reflection in the mirror. She lifted her boobs, admired herself. Was he admiring her?  
  
Finally she turned back toward the window. She tried to look distracted, that she didn't realize the blinds were open. She took a deep breath and hooked her thumbs in the waistband of her panties. Ready? Can I do this? Yes! Jim? Are you ready? Ready to see me naked?  
  
She slowly lowered her panties. Down, down, past her pussy, down her legs past her knees and off. She picked them up and then slowly went to the window and closed her blinds. Show's over Jim. Wow! That was a rush. She really felt naked! Different than stepping out of the shower. Naked! Letting a man see her.   
  
She couldn't sleep for the longest time. She could only imagine Jim looking at her naked body. What was Jim doing now? His wife hadn't been home for more than a month. I wonder if he is masturbating thinking of me. Her hand went to her pussy and she started to rub herself. She pinched her nipples. She started to get really excited. She imagined Jim watching her. Then she imagined Jim naked in front of her, masturbating. Thinking of her. Her orgasm hit her quickly and hard. Susie didn't masturbate much and she'd never cum that hard. All out of breath she rolled over and fell asleep. Sleeping naked was nice.  
  
The first thing she thought about when she woke up was what she did last night. That was SO cool, SO exciting. So now what should she do? She thought about it all day. Should she masturbate for him? No. She could never do that. How about instead of quickly closing her blinds, staying naked for a while, doing the things she usually did at night, but being naked the whole time? She could do that!  
  
At 8:30 that night she was so excited she told her mom and dad good night a rushed to her room. They were surprised because it was Friday night. They didn't ask, but you could see on their faces that they were surprised she wasn't staying up as long as she could. But Susie had something else in mind.  
  
She switched on the light, checked her blinds; they were open; and tried to see if he was there. She couldn't see anything. She laid down on her bed and read for a bit, always checking the window. After a few minutes she thought she saw some movement in his window. He knows I'm here. He's waiting for tonight's show. OK, show time!  
  
Susie put down her book, slipped off the bed and began to undress. It seemed much easier tonight. In no time she was naked. She stretched and did some basic exercises. She put her clothes out for the next day. What was she thinking, she laughed at herself? Tomorrow was Saturday! She combed her hair. She inspected her body. I wonder if he'd like to inspect my body, she giggled to herself. She was excited to be naked in front of a man. It wasn't embarrassing. It was exciting know a man was watching her and she was naked. She made sure that he had good views of her body. She stood with her back to the window. Let him check out my butt. She turned sideways. Let him see how perky my boobs are. She tried not to be blatant about it. She tried to look like this was natural. A young girl in her own bedroom.   
  
Finally Susie heard her mom say "Susie, you need to turn in." OK, show's over, Jim. She hadn't really planned this but tonight she went to her window and stood there for a moment, smiled and closed her blinds. Let him wonder, she thought. Then she turned out her lights and imagined being in the same room as Jim, watching him masturbate. Letting him watch her masturbate. She came hard again and fell asleep.

**Chapter 2 - Susie Goes To The Next Step**  
  
The next day was Saturday. Susie got up at 9:00 and opened her blinds right off. She didn't think Jim would be able to see inside her room in the daylight but it was cool not worrying if he saw her, wishing he could. She took her shower, did her hair, made her bed, all the time naked. She never stayed naked that long, but it felt good.  
  
When she went downstairs she saw a note from her mom. They were off to a friend's house. Their friends were building a new house and her mom and dad had volunteered to help them paint. They wouldn't be back until evening. She had forgotten about that, but was glad they didn't make her go. At the end of the note was a list of chores for her to accomplish today. Not much...it should talk a couple of hours. Then the day would be hers. At the end of the note was a request that she heat up the casserole in the refrigerator and bring it over to Jim and Sandy's house for lunch. Always the good neighbor.  
  
Wow! How am I gonna do that? I've been letting him see me naked! That's gonna be weird! Just before noon she heated up the casserole and headed over Jim's house. Maybe he won't be home and I can just leave it on his doorstep. She rang the doorbell, hoping he wasn't there, wishing he was. She rang again. I should have brought a note. She was just about ready to put the casserole down when the door opened. She looked up at Jim. He looked magnificent!   
  
"Hi, Susie. Good to see you." Did he emphasize see? Susie stumbled over her words. "My mom w-wanted m-me to bring you this cuh-casserole. S-since your wife is gone."   
  
"Wow that's great! Come on in." Susie didn't expect that. She expected him to take it from her. But he turned around and walked toward the kitchen. She followed.  
  
"Put it on the counter over here." Susie laid the casserole down. "Would you like to stay and eat with me?" Jim asked.  
  
"Oh, no, I can't do that" she replied. "I've got....things to do." She headed toward the door. Susie had never been in Jim and Sandy's house. It was laid out completely different than hers. They had an open floor plan with the kitchen open to the living room. The living room sported a huge big screen television. It was tuned to a jazz station.  
  
"Oh, I love jazz," she said as she moved to the living room.   
  
"Yeah, me too. I've been working on something from work and it just helps me relax and concentrate."  
  
Susie started swaying to the music. There was an electricity in the air. She was sure he'd been watching her naked.   
  
She slowly turned around and saw Jim watching her. He smiled. She tried to smile back. Wow, she thought. She's so handsome.  
  
"I know you've been watching me," she blurted out.   
  
He turned a little red. "You're very pretty," he said. Was she talking about right now or the previous nights? He was sure that she knew he was there. That little smile last night told him she knew. And didn't mind. I fact, she had been putting on a show.  
  
They continued to look at each other, Susie swaying to the music. Susie doesn't know why she did it but she reached up and started to unbutton her blouse. Jim didn't say anything, he just watched.   
  
"Sit," she said.   
  
Jim sat on the couch and Susie finished unbuttoning her blouse. She felt like she was on autopilot. She never considered how dangerous this could be. She was a virgin. He was a handsome man. Was she ready for this?   
  
She slipped her blouse off and continued to dance to the music. She dropped her blouse on the floor and reached for the zipper of her jeans. As she lowered the zipper she slipped off her shoes.   
  
She unbuckled her jeans and slowly slipped them down, continuing to dance and trying to stay as graceful as she could. Those ballet lessons were paying off, she giggled to herself.   
  
As she slipped her jeans down she slowly turned in time with the music. When the jeans hit the floor she stepped out of them, leaving them in a pile on the floor. She straightened her panties. She was wearing white today...low-cut panties and a lacy bra.   
  
She thought, this is easier than I thought. She had a handsome man watching her dance in her underwear.   
  
But now it was the moment of truth. She knew she wouldn't stop here. She lowered the straps of her bra and reached behind her and unsnapped the bra.   
  
She held it to her breasts and turned toward him. He was staring at her. She stared back and slowly dropped her bra. He took in his breath.   
  
"Beautiful", is all he said. She liked that. She felt beautiful.  
  
Susie danced topless for a bit and then hooked her thumbs in the waistband of her panties. She looked at him as if to say, should I? He nodded.   
  
She danced and slowly turned around and began to lower her panties. She swayed as they got lower and eventually her whole butt was naked. She continued to push them down. Soon they were at her knees and fell to the floor. She stepped out of them and looked over her shoulder at him.   
  
He was still staring with a huge smile on his face. She was naked for him, and no window between them.   
  
She slowly turned around with her hands in front of her pussy.   
  
He nodded again and she lifted her hands over her head. Tada! she imagined saying. Here I am in all my glory.   
  
He smiled at her. She felt so comfortable.

**Chapter 3 - Susie Lets Him Touch Her**  
  
And then it was over. Now what, she thought.   
  
I guess she looked like she didn't know what to do.   
  
"Come here," he said.   
  
She slowly walked over to him on the couch.  
  
Jim reached out to her, as she got closer. She walked into his arms and he placed his hands on her hips. He looked up at her.   
  
"You are SO beautiful," he said.   
  
"I am SO nervous," she said.   
  
"Don't be. I won't hurt you."  
  
He pulled her closer, his hands holding her butt. Her boobs were at mouth level. He leaned forward and kissed one nipple, then the other. OH! It felt like heaven.  
  
Oh, the feeling of his lips on her nipples. And he was gently squeezing her butt...her ass, she almost giggled. She didn't talk like that, but she felt....incredibly sexy right now. That word seemed to fit.  
  
He began to lick all around her right nipple. She looked down at him and he was looking right into her eyes. She closed her eyes and leaned her head back.   
  
She loved what his tongue was doing to her. She knew her nipple was hard and extended. He began to rub her butt, her ass. That felt SO good.   
  
She let out a soft sigh. He moved to her other nipple. He licked all around her boob. Her breast, her TIT, she thought. What was happening to her? It felt SO good. She thought her legs were giving out. But he held her up.   
  
Her breath was coming very quickly now. She let out a moan. I don't ever want this to stop, she thought. I can't believe how this feels. Stark naked with an older man licking my boobs, rubbing my ass.   
  
She had her hands at her side. She moved them up around his head, pulling him closer, running her fingers through his hair. Her hips were rotating, involuntarily.   
  
She was tingling all over her body. Her pussy was throbbing. She wished she could touch herself, but she was not in control of anything, just enjoying her wonderful feelings.  
  
Suddenly her legs gave way. He caught her and slowly laid her down on the floor. Her breaths were coming in gulps. Her body was tingling all over, not like having an orgasm, but close to it. She stretched out on the floor, not caring that her legs were spread and he could see her whole pussy.   
  
Jim got down on his knees between her legs. He began to kiss her legs, slowly working up. He kissed her knees and moved up to her thighs.   
  
He began to kiss the insides of her thighs, moving up, closer and closer to her pussy. She's heard about oral sex, but wasn't sure what it was. She was beginning to get the idea.  
  
She looked down her body at him. He was looking up her body at her.   
  
"I'm a virgin," she said.   
  
"Don't worry, I won't take that from you. But if you don't mind, I'll make you feel really good."  
  
Better than this, she thought?   
  
He kissed the insides of her thighs, closer and closer to her pussy. She spread her legs even more. She wanted to show him her pussy. She wanted him to kiss it...if he wanted to.  
  
He got all the way to the top of her legs, right next to her pussy. Her pussy hair was very fine and she had trimmed it yesterday morning. She wondered what he thought of her pussy. Would he kiss it? Would he lick it? She wanted him to.  
  
As she watched he began to lick up her pussy lips. She jumped when he touched her. No one had ever touched her there! But, oh, it felt so good!   
  
She was sort of embarrassed, but then again she didn't care. She loved what he was doing to her. She had never had feelings like that. Even when she masturbated. This was different.   
  
His hands slid up her legs, along her thighs, up to the juncture of her legs. He removed his mouth from her pussy lips and spread them with his fingers. Then he licked inside her pussy...her cunt? Yes, her cunt. She couldn't believe that she had thoughts like that. But then again, she couldn't believe that she was stark naked, lying on the floor with her legs spread apart with his head buried between her legs licking her pussy.  
  
He stuck his tongue inside her cunt, and began to tongue fuck her. He slid his hands under her ass and lifted slightly. He squeezed her ass cheeks as he tongue fucked her. What wonderful feelings! It felt SO good.   
  
Then he moved up to the top of her pussy. He licked up, over her clit and retreated back to her cunt. She jumped when he licked her clit.   
  
She moaned. He licked up to her clit again and this time stayed there, lightly licking around it. She pushed her pussy at his tongue, trying to get him to lick over her clit. He was teasing her. And it was working.  
  
"Please," she pleaded.   
  
In a long, slow lick, he once again went over her clit. And back down. He did it again, this time putting more pressure on her clit.   
  
She moaned loudly and began to arch her back. He slipped her legs over his shoulders and began to raise up, continuing to lick her clit.  
  
He moved all the way to his knees, pulling her closer to him. Her head was the only part of her body on the floor.   
  
He was lightly rubbing her ass as licked up and down, left and right over her clit. He stuck his thumb in her cunt and slowly thumb fucked her.   
  
Susie could not believe how good that felt. She felt an orgasm building, but nothing like she'd ever experienced when she masturbated. This was different. Her whole body tingled.   
  
She began to rub her boobs. Her breathing was coming in short gasps. Her ass was rotating in his hands. She wrapped her legs around his head, harder and harder. She bucked against his tongue. She was whimpering.   
  
All at once she totally lost control and spasms wracked her body. She came like she had never cum before.   
  
He continued to lick her clit and rub her ass as she came. He speeded up his thumb in her cunt as she spasmed, gasped, moaned, bucked, until she cried out "stop!"   
  
She couldn't take any more.

**Chapter 4 – He's licking My What?**  
  
He slowly lowered her to the floor and she rolled over on her stomach as she continued to spasm. She was trying to catch her breath. She could not believe the feelings she was having. It was awesome.   
  
Here she was stark naked, laying in front of a man...her first time naked with a man and he had just licked her pussy. Licked it to an orgasm that was so much better than when she played with herself. And she was not embarrassed at all. Should she be?   
  
As she laid there in front of him, her body still twitching, her ass still clenching, he admired her body.   
  
Such a small little ass. Perfect! Slim hips. She was absolutely stunning. Oh to be that young again, Jim thought.  
  
As Jim watched her body move he thought about what just happened. Just a few days ago he had noticed her in her bedroom. In a week's time it had progressed to him seeing her naked through her window.   
  
Then today's events. She actually came over here and did a striptease for him in his living room.  
  
And now he had licked pussy to orgasm. He wondered if she had ever had and orgasm. Oh, surely she masturbated. Everyone did, right?  
  
Her breathing was slowing down. She looked like she might go to sleep. Understandable after such an awesome orgasm.   
  
Jim loved to watch a woman have an orgasm. Well, actually, this was just the second woman he'd watched have an orgasm live. But he loved watching is wife have one. Loved listening to her moan as he used his tongue and fingers on her.   
  
He always wondered if he would be successful giving another woman an orgasm. Apparently he was.  
  
Her reached down and ran his hands up and down her legs. He caressed her ass, moved to her lower back. She sighed. Still a few twitches.   
  
He rubbed up her back, kneading her flesh. It felt good. He put his arms on either side of her and suspended himself over her. He began to kiss her back, all over. She sighed. That felt good.   
  
Susie thought about what was happening...what had just happened. She couldn't believe that she'd done all that. She never planned to. It just happened. And he licked her pussy! She never felt so good.  
  
He moved down to her lower back and began licking her lower back. He kissed and licked up and down her spine. That felt so good.  
  
Then he started at the top of her back and slowly, sensuously, began to kiss down her spine. When he got to her ass this time, he kept going, right down her crack.   
  
He's kissing my ass, she thought. Wow! It felt awesome.   
  
Then he kissed back up her spine. When he got to the top he began to slowly lick down her spine, down over her ass, down as far as he could go.   
  
When he licked over her asshole, she jumped slightly. It was strange, but it felt good. He licked up and down her crack and every time he licked over her asshole she jumped. But each time it began to feel better and better.   
  
Then he spread her ass cheeks and licked right on her asshole. It felt so good. It felt so...wrong! But it felt so good!   
  
How could he do that? she thought. But please don't stop! She felt so wicked! She had just had an awesome orgasm from him licking her pussy...her first time...and now he was licking her asshole...and that felt so good. Different.   
  
Susie raised her ass to meet his tongue. It just felt like the right thing to do. He stuck his tongue in and out of her asshole. His hand went under her and found her swollen clit. He began to rub it as he licked her asshole. She felt it building...building....building.  
  
Suddenly she pulled away from him and flipped over, spread her legs before him. She looked at him. "Please."  
  
He knew what she wanted and lowered his head once again to her cunt. As soon as his tongue touched her cunt she came. Pleasure shooting up her body, out the top of her head. She curled up into a ball and came and came and came.   
  
He watched her as she came, spasming, twitching, enjoying the feelings. He loved to give oral. He would spend a lot of time licking his wife's pussy. She would only cum once and then she was too sensitive. Susie wasn't like that.

**Chapter 5 – Her First Naked Man**  
  
In a minute Susie stretched out and rolled onto her back. She looked at him with a big contented smile on her face.  
  
"That's not fair," she said.  
  
"What's not fair?"  
  
"I'm laying here naked and you have your clothes on."  
  
"Well, come over here and take them off."  
  
They both stood up and she stood in front of him and began to unbutton his shirt. He looked at her. She was so beautiful...so innocent...so sexy...so...perfect.   
  
She smiled up at him as she ran her hand inside his shirt and ran her fingers over his chest. She pulled his shirt out of his pants and helped him take it off. She tossed it on the couch.  
  
Then she knelt down and began to loosen his belt. Then she unbuttoned his pants. He was obviously hard. She rubbed her hand over his crotch. I'm gonna see my first cock, she thought. Heck, I'm gonna see my first naked man!  
  
She lowered his zipper. He was wearing boxers. And there was a wet spot on them. He lowered his pants and as she leaned forward and her face touched his cock. She leaned on it. It was....warm...and hard.  
  
She took off his pants and then sat back and looked at his crotch. It was bulging. She reached out and touched his boxers. It was huge! She ran her hand over it. She wrapped her hand around it.   
  
"I wanna see it," she said  
  
"Go ahead"  
  
Susie took the waistband of his boxers and slowly began to lower them. The boxers kind of caught on his cock and as she gave them a harder pull, suddenly his cock popped out.  
  
Wow! Susie just stared at it. She didn't know what she was expecting but she was still surprised. It was beautiful. It was curved up. The head flared out...like a mushroom. And there was a slit in the center. And something was leaking out. Precum? She'd heard something like that. And veins running up the side of it. And underneath were his balls...she guessed that's what they were. There was a crop of dark hair all around. She handled it, looked at it, studied it, caressed it. She gently put her hand around is balls, just lightly rolled them around in her hand. She'd heard that guys are real sensitive there.  
  
She looked up at him. "Teach me."  
  
"You're doing fine."  
  
"What do I do?"  
  
"You can stroke it."  
  
"How?"  
  
"Wrap your hand around it and stroke it up and down."  
  
She did that, fascinated how it felt. It was alive in her hand. It throbbed. She looked up at him. He was watching her.  
  
"How do you do a blow job?" She asked.  
  
"You're doing fine," he smiled. "But you can also kiss it. Or lick it."  
  
She leaned in and kissed the head. It jumped in her hand. Then she licked it. She got some of the precum on her tongue. It was salty. But nice. Then she licked around the head. He moaned. She held up his cock...his cock! She was holding his cock! She giggled to herself. She licked the underside of it, from his balls up to the tip. She licked all around, all over his cock. It felt electric. She moved down to his balls. She licked around his balls, getting some hair in her mouth. She tried to discretely pull the hair out of her mouth. She didn't want him to feel bad. She thought he was feeling good. She looked up into his face. He had his eyes closed and was breathing deeply.  
  
She moved back up to his cock and licked the head. "Suck on it," he moaned.  
  
She took it in her mouth and lightly sucked. How hard should she suck? "You can suck harder." He seemed to know what she was thinking. She sucked harder. He began to move his hips in and out. She got the message. She started moving her mouth up and down on his cock. She licked the head while she did it. She reached around and grabbed is ass. It felt nice...harder than hers, with some hair on it. She squeezed. She rubbed.  
  
Susie had a funny thought. I'm giving him a blow job...but I'm sucking! So she started blowing...and sucking....and blowing...and sucking. He was moaning and holding her head. She must be doing it right, she thought.  
  
He was matching her rhythm. In and out. In and out. His breathing was getting heavier. He was moaning louder, holding her head, guiding her, running his hands through her hair.  
  
Suddenly he yelled "I'm cumming!" Susie wasn't sure what she should do but she kept it up. Is he gonna gizz? she thought. At that he began to shoot. It hit her in the back of the throat and surprised her. She let go and retreated. His second shot went all over her face. She backed off some more and watched as he shot. His third shot went all over her breasts. It was sticky! But it was awesome to watch!  
  
She watched as his cock throbbed, his balls clenching, as he struggled to stay standing. She was covered with his cum.

**Chapter 6 -- Break Time**  
  
She looked up at him. He caught her eye and they both laughed. "You've got cum all over you," he said. Then he grabbed his boxers and squatted down and began to wipe her face, her breasts. When he was through he took her in his arms and they hugged tightly. He caressed her back and she returned the favor. His hands went down to cup her ass and she did the same. She felt so good...so warm...so protected...so satisfied. So did he.  
  
After a few minutes he asked, "are you hungry?"  
  
"Famished!"  
  
"Sex will do that to you," he laughed. "Come on, let's try that casserole."  
  
They both got up and he put his arm around her waist and started toward the kitchen. She thought about her clothes laying all around the living room and then thought, "Shoot, I'm already naked...he's seen all of me...even licked all of me," she laughed to herself. She really felt comfortable being naked with him.  
  
Jim led Susie to the kitchen. "Sit here," he said, pointing to the chair at the kitchen table. She sat and watched him as he put the casserole in the microwave to heat it up. She studied his body as he moved around. He is beautiful, she thought. But then again, this is the first naked man I've ever seen.  
  
She noticed that his cock...his penis...had shrunk from its size when she first saw it to...well, quite small. He caught her looking at it. "It shrinks after it cums," he said, reading her thoughts.  
  
"Oh," she replied nervously.  
  
"I wouldn't want to walk around all day with a hardon," he laughed. "It would get in the way all the time. And it would hurt."  
  
"Is that the size it normally is?"  
  
"Mostly. Sometimes even smaller, if I'm cold. It only gets big when I get aroused. It's kind of like your nipples. They extend when you get turned on."  
  
Her hand went to her breasts. For the first time she was embarrassed, sitting there naked in front of him.   
  
"No need to be embarrassed. Am I the first man you've seen naked?"  
  
"Yes," she replied, turning red.  
  
"Susie, it's no need to be embarrassed. You can look all you want. Ask me questions."  
  
Susie thought for a minute. "When does it get...big?"  
  
"Well, looking at you sitting there stark naked helps," he laughed. "Really, anything that would turn me on sexually."  
  
She saw that it was beginning to grow again. "It's growing. Am I turning you on?"  
  
"Susie, you are a beautiful...woman. You have an awesome body. Any guy would get turned on looking at you."  
  
She turned even redder and looked away.  
  
"If you want to touch it, you can watch it grow," he offered and he walked over to her.  
  
She took is penis in her hand and marveled as it grew. She began to stroke it again and watched it grow. The head expanded out as it got harder. A drop of...precum came out of the little slit in the head.  
  
"That's called precum and it lubricates my cock, getting it ready."  
  
"Ready?"  
  
"Yes, for penetration. Just like your pussy gets wet when you get turned on. And your pussy lips get thicker with blood preparing you for penetration. When I get aroused blood rushes there and I get an erection"  
  
She had noticed that her pussy lips seemed to get bigger when she touched herself but never understood what was happening. "Does he want to...penetrate me?" She asked nervously.  
  
"Susie, we're not going there. I enjoyed what we did together, but that's as far as we're gonna go. You're a virgin and I'm married. You don't want to do that until you find Mr. Right. And I'm not him."  
  
Susie had mixed feelings. What she had experienced today had lit a fire in her. She had thought she knew what horny was, but today, well, today put a whole new light on horny. She had never felt like she felt today. And now she was holding his cock...her first cock...and she loved it. She wondered what it would feel like inside her pussy. But she knew he was right.  
  
He touched her hand that was on his erect cock. "And we can do some more of what we just did. But first let's get some lunch. We'll need our strength," he laughed.  
  
Susie reluctantly released his cock. Later, she thought. He turned and moved back to the counter as the microwave buzzed. She just sat there and took in his body. She marveled how is ass cheeks moved as he worked. The way his cock bounced as he moved. She wanted more of that.  
  
Jim got them some cokes, some plates, and brought the casserole to the table and sat down. The chatted as they ate, about her school, his job, her parents, his wife...just as if they were fully clothed, even though they were both naked. She finished her coke and got up and went to the refrigerator to get another one. She knew he was looking at her body...and it excited her. She leaned against the cabinet. She wanted him to look at her.  
  
"When did you first see me in my room?" she asked.  
  
This time he turned red. "I really wasn't peeping at you. I just happened to notice you walking around in your room. I've never noticed your blinds open before. I guess it was Monday night. I couldn't help myself. You took off your blouse and I guess you noticed the blinds were open. I was embarrassed...and honestly scared that you might be mad. But the next night I couldn't help but look for you. You were beautiful. Did you know I was there?"  
  
"I thought I saw movement Monday night. And I was mad at first. But then I got excited, thinking of you watching me. At school the next day I couldn't help but think about you. I knew I wanted to show you more...if you were really there. I felt crazy," she laughed. "Then each night I wanted to take it one step more. I didn't think I could show you myself naked...but I did. And I NEVER thought I could do THIS!"  
  
"I'm glad you did. You are beautiful. Perfect."  
  
She blushed. But she was getting turned on again, with his eyes exploring her body like they were. "Teach me more?" she asked.  
  
"What do you want to learn?"  
  
"Everything."  
  
He thought for a bit. "Do you masturbate?"  
  
She got bright red. She stammered, "uh, yes....sometimes." She looked away.  
  
"There's nothing to be embarrassed about. Everyone masturbates. Would you like to watch me masturbate?"  
  
"Oh, Yes!" She exclaimed.  
  
"Would you masturbate for me?"  
  
Once again she turned red. "I don't know that I could do that."  
  
"OK. Let's take it slow. You can watch me. Let's go back to the living room." He stood and took her hand. She was very excited again. She was gonna see a guy masturbate...whack off. What a rush!

**Chapter 7 -- They Masturbate Together**  
  
"Sit there," he said, indicating the love seat. He took the recliner across from her. She sat nice and proper. He leaned back and spread his legs. His cock was already growing as he encircled it with his hand. He slowly began to stroke it.   
  
"It's much easier to get hard with you sitting across from me naked like you are," he laughed. Her eyes hadn't left his hand and his cock. His cock was beautiful. It was getting so hard...so big. She couldn't imagine putting it in her pussy. The view was awesome.  
  
She watched as his hand moved down and he cupped his balls. "Right here is very sensitive on a guy," he taught. "Very light strokes. You can take them in your hands and lightly roll them."   
  
He was massive again. She began breathing heavy. Without thinking about it her hand went to her breasts and she began to stroke them.   
  
She fanaticized what it would be like to walk over there and climb up on his lap and slide his cock into her....pussy. "Wow! Pussy. I used the word pussy."   
  
She used to say her thingy, or her vagina. But in the last week she had changed so much that she was using...well at least thinking about he...pussy....and his cock. What was happening to her? She wasn't sure, but right now she didn't care. There was a naked guy in front of her, stroking his cock. That was SO hot!  
  
He was leaning way back now and she could see his ass cheeks kind of clenching as he stroked. His legs were spread way out, giving her a great view.   
  
In a minute her hand moved down to her pussy and she spread her legs for him. She wanted him to watch her masturbate also. She found her slit. It was very wet already. Lubricated for penetration, she laughed to herself. No. She wasn't ready for that....yet.  
  
She leaned back, spreading her legs wide. He was stroking and looking at her pussy. That excited her.  
  
"Put your finger inside," he said. "Right at the top. Just rub in and out."  
  
She put one finger inside and stroked like he told her. Her other hand was stroking her breasts. His strokes got faster as he watched her. She got faster. Both of them were breathing hard.  
  
"Tell me when you're ready to cum," he commanded.  
  
"I'm close....so close."  
  
"Stop!"  
  
She stopped as he said. He stopped. In a minute he said "OK, start again." They built up quickly. "Stop!" She did.  
  
"I don't want to stop," she cried. "I wanna cum!"  
  
"Anticipation, girl. You build and let it ease. Build and ease. Then we'll go all out and your orgasm will be awesome."  
  
Better than before? she thought. Wow!  
  
They did that a few times and then he said "OK, cum for me. Don't stop this time. Tell me when you're gonna cum."  
  
It only took a minute and she arched her back. "I'm cumming, I'm cumming!" she cried  
  
"Me too," he cried. "Watch me!"  
  
She tried to focus on his cock as she came. It was hard but she managed to see him squirt about a foot in the air. It landed on his belly.   
  
She shuddered and came and came. He squirted two more times and then his cum just leaked out of the top. She watched his ass clench as he came. He watched her pussy just shake as she came. He could see her asshole clenching. Her toes were curled. Her back was arched. Her pussy was soaked, running down her asshole.  
  
"Wow, she is SO hot," he thought.

**Chapter 8 -- Susie Learns About 69**  
  
They both caught their breath, looking at each other's body. He had cum all over his chest, belly and cock...even running down his ass. He began to reach for his underwear again.  
  
"Wait!" she exclaimed. He looked ay her. "Can I try to lick it off?" She was embarrassed at her own reaction when he came the first time. It had startled her. She hadn't minded the taste; she just wasn't prepared for him shooting so hard. She wanted to taste some more of his cum.  
  
"OK, if you don't mind."  
  
She crawled over to him, knelt between his legs and started licking up his inner thighs, parting his legs as she went. She bypassed his cock, which had shrunk somewhat and came to the cum on his belly. She carefully licked up to the first drop of cum, hesitated and then licked it up. She liked it. It was a little salty and it had an odor that she'd never smelled before. She continued up, cleaning his belly and his chest, drinking up all his cum, her boobs rubbing on his cock. Then she moved back down to his cock and began to clean it up. She took it in her hand...is was sticky...and licked all over it, ending at the head. She began to suck it, trying to bring it to life again.  
  
"Girl, you've gotta give me time to recover," he laughed. She looked up at him and smiled with his cock in her mouth. She could feel it beginning to firm up again.  
  
"I've got an idea," he said. "Ever heard of a 69?"  
  
She's heard of it but she didn't know what it was. "I don't know what it is," she said.  
  
"Here, let me show you. Let me get down on the floor."  
  
She released is cock and backed off from his chair. He got up, his cock bouncing in front of her face, and laid down on his back.  
  
"Put your leg over my chest," he ordered. She started to do that, facing him. "No, the other way, facing away from me."  
  
She was confused but did what he said. He grabbed her ass and pulled her up his chest and pushed her down. "Now I can lick your pussy and you can suck my cock. See, 69?"  
  
She looked at his cock that was beginning to grow again. No, she didn't understand, but she knew she wanted his cock...and she wanted him to lick her pussy again.  
  
She wrapped her hands around his cock and began licking the head of his cock. He pulled her ass closer to his mouth and began licking up and down her slit. He spread her ass cheeks and wet his finger and rubbed her asshole.  
  
She put his cock in her mouth and began to suck and stroke it. But she was feeling really good with what he was doing to her. How can I concentrate? She thought to herself. She took a second to enjoy his tongue on her clit and then returned to her job at...hand, she laughed.  
  
It began to be a competition. Both trying to please the other, both enjoying each other's tongue. He put his mouth over her clit and started to suck. MY GOODNESS! She thought. That is awesome! He didn't think he would be able to cum again. He hadn't come three times in a day in years. Never mind three times in, what, an hour?  
  
She was squirming on his mouth, rotating her hips. He could see and feel her asshole clenching. She was getting close. She stopped sucking his cock and lay down her head on his belly, moaning, panting, fucking his tongue.  
  
When she began to cum he stuck his finger in her asshole. She jumped. She moaned. She pushed against his mouth, his finger. The waves were washing over her but he was holding her tight, not allowing her to get away. He continued sucking her clit, her pussy, just ravishing them with his mouth.  
  
He kept sucking and licking right through her orgasm and as her orgasm started to finish, here came another one. She wasn't counting but Jim counted at least four orgasms before she finally yelled out "Stop!" He smacked her ass but stopped licking, holding her ass as she spasmed and spasmed, watching her asshole clenching. What a view!

**Chapter 9 -- Susie Takes His Load**  
  
The pleasure coursed through her body. She couldn't believe how good it felt. But in a minute she recovered enough to remember what she was supposed to be doing. His cock was still rock hard as she took it back in her mouth. She was bound and determined to return the favor. She speeded up her hands, using both hands to grasp his cock, stroke it, squeeze it. She rubbed his balls and slipped a finger down to his asshole. He raised his hips when she did that, giving her better access.   
  
She could feel him building. This time she would be ready for him. She wanted him to cum in her mouth. She didn't want to gag. She wanted to take all of him.   
  
He started fucking her mouth and moaning. He put his hand up to her pussy and stroked it. He stuck his fingers in her cunt, and finger fucked her. But he now knew that he would cum a third time today. She was doing such a good job.  
  
"I'm cumming," he gasped, warning her. But she didn't stop. She kept on sucking and stroking. He raised up his hips and unloaded. She took it all, still sucking and stroking as his cum hit her throat. She swallowed and continued. She wanted to suck all his cum out of his cock. She was doing a pretty good job, he thought.  
  
Finally he was through, but she continued to suck. "That's enough, babe. I don't think there's anything in there," he laughed.  
  
She let go of his cock and unmounted him, turning around and laying back down on his chest bringing her face to his, rubbing her body on his body. They looked into each other's eyes and for the first time they kissed. It was a passionate kiss that did not stop for a while. He opened his mouth and lightly pushed his tongue between her lips and found her tongue. He brushed lightly over her tongue. She got the message and returned the favor.  
  
His hands went to her ass and he squeezed and rubbed it. Her hands went to his head and she ran her fingers through his hair. It was such a passionate kiss. They had shared so much. The explored each other's mouth. He kissed her lips, her nose, her whole face.  
  
She looked into his eyes and said "I love you."  
  
He reacted swiftly. His eyes got narrow and he said "Susie, don't go there. You cannot fall in love with me! I told you I am married and you are 18 years old. The feelings that I've given you today are wonderful but if you can't deal with them without falling in love, then we don't ever need to do this again."  
  
Susie was shocked. It just slipped out, but she was surprised by his reaction. She climbed off him and he could see that he hurt her feelings.  
  
"Susie, these feelings are powerful and you've never experienced them before. But please don't confuse wonderful feelings for love. Love is completely different. This is just sex. And some day you will meet a wonderful guy and fall in love. But this is not love."  
  
She looked at him with a tear in her eye. "But it feels so real," she replied.   
  
"Yes, it does. But you need to keep those feelings under control. We have shared some very intimate moments. But this is not love. You'll find love some day. This is not it."  
  
"I'm sorry. It just came out."  
  
"That's OK, but if you can't handle it emotionally, we've got to stop."  
  
"I don't WANT to stop! I want to learn more. I want you to fuck me."  
  
This time Jim was more sensitive. "Susie, you're not ready for that. This is the first time you've been touched by a man, isn't it?"  
  
She nodded her head.  
  
"Susie, I'm not the guy to take your virginity. That needs to be special, someone very special. Someone you can have a future with. There's no future with me. I'm not leaving my wife...even for such a beautiful woman like you."  
  
She looked at him thoughtfully. "You think I'm beautiful?" she asked.  
  
"Susie, you are a magnificent woman. Look at yourself. You have a perfect body. You have such beautiful eyes. You're exciting. You're sexy as heck."  
  
"Then why don't you want me?"  
  
"Susie, it's not that I don't want you. I HAVE a wife. I'm in love with Sandy. Her body isn't perfect any more but I'm in love with HER. And I will NOT throw that away. Even for you."  
  
He reached out to touch her. She leaned over and he put his arm around her. She snuggled up under his arm. She thought about what he said. "Can we still do what we've been doing?"  
  
"Will you fall in love with me?"  
  
She sighed. "No." She wanted to, but she saw his point.  
  
"Promise?"  
  
"I'll try. But you have to be patient with me. Today was so intense."  
  
"I will, Susie. But no more L-word, OK?"  
  
She nodded and reached out to his cock. It had shrunk dramatically. She started to rub it again.  
  
"Susie, I think he's had all he can take today," He laughed.  
  
"I LIKE him."  
  
"Had you ever seen a cock live before?"  
  
She shook her head. "I never understood what a cock would look like. It was awesome!"  
  
"I don't know about awesome. It's pretty average."  
  
"Right now it's cute," she smiled.  
  
"CUTE? I like awesome much better," he laughed.  
  
She looked up at him. "Will you kiss me again?"  
  
"No L-word, OK?" She nodded.  
  
He leaned down and they kissed. His hands ran over her body. Her hands did the same. Their kiss became more passionate. Jim had learned from Sandy that if he spent time kissing her he could have anything he wanted. Susie started breathing heavy. Jim broke their kiss and leaned down and licked her boob. Then he put his hands under her ass and lifted her on top of him. She straddled him and he pulled her up on his chest.   
  
"Sit up," he commanded. When she did, he pulled her up further until her legs straddled his head. He held her ass as he pulled her pussy closer to his mouth. He looked up at her face. She was looking down at him. He pulled her a little closer and began to lick her pussy. He could feel her ass quiver as he began. In a minute she closed her eyes and rolled her head back.   
  
"Mmmmmmmm," was all she could say. She was thinking to herself...it's just sex. It's just sex. Enjoy it. She arched her back and clamped her knees around his head. It felt SO good. She knew the feelings now of an approaching orgasm and she wanted it bad. She was squirming on his face. He was holding on to her ass hard. He loved the feel of her ass. The taste of her pussy. The way her pussy grabbed at his tongue. He spread her ass cheeks. He knew her orgasm was near, but he was not going to stop this time, even if she pleaded. She was multi-orgasmic and he was going to see how many times she could cum in a row.  
  
As he felt her first orgasm starting, he stuck his finger in her asshole. That did it. She came all over his face. "AAAAHHHGGG," she cried as she trembled and shook and stretched and arched her back.   
  
He continued licking with his finger in her asshole. Her knees started to bang against his head, but he continued. He was looking up her body. What a magnificent view. Her boobs were bouncing. Her nipples were hard. She was rubbing her boobs. As soon as her first orgasm finished the second one followed. Then a third. She was panting and panting, moaning and moaning. He was hanging on for dear life. She was smothering him. He was having a tough time breathing, but he hung in there. The orgasms were coming one right after the other...almost a continuous orgasm.  
  
Finally she went limp in his hands. She fell back on his belly, her whole body shaking. She was gasping for breath. He just ran his hands over her body...the parts he could reach. His cock was hard again and if it was his wife he would be rolling out from under her and getting ready to fuck her brains out. But that wasn't to be. He was determined.  
  
Finally Susie's breathing returned to normal. Jim was lightly rubbing her pussy lips as she lay on his belly, her pussy right in front of him.  
  
Suddenly she jerked up. "What time is it?" she asked.  
  
Jim looked over at the clock. "Wow, it's almost 5:30!"  
  
"Oh, my god. My folks will be home at any time. I was supposed to make supper."  
  
She jumped off him and scrambled around looking for her clothes. She quickly dressed while he watched. When she was dressed she came over to him and kissed him and gave his cock a light squeeze.   
  
"Thank you. I.....loved it," she picked her words carefully.  
  
"I did too."  
  
"Can we do this again?"  
  
"We'll see. I hope so."  
  
He walked her to the door, her dressed, him still naked. Before he opened the door he took her in his arms and kissed her again. Then he opened the door and she was gone.  
  
My goodness, he thought. What an experience. What have I gotten myself into, he laughed.  
  
The evening went quickly for Susie. Her mom noted that she seemed dreamy. If you only knew, thought Susie.  
  
When it was time for bed Susie rushed upstairs, turned on the light and made sure her curtains were open. She looked out and saw that the lights were on in Jim's window and he was waiting for her. She waved at him and he waved back. She blew him a kiss and then stepped back from the window and slowly started to take off her clothes...the same clothes she took off for him earlier today.  
  
In a minute she was naked. She pulled up her desk chair to the window and sat down, propping her feet on the windowsill, spread her legs and started to masturbate. She noticed that he was also taking off his clothes and he did the same thing. They masturbated for each other and in a very short time Susie had her eleventh orgasm of the day. He had his fourth.  
  
They were both spent. The waved at each other and blew each other a kiss and turned out their respective lights and went to bed. They both slept well.

**Chapter 10 -- Susie Goes To The Mall**  
  
Getting together again proved harder than they thought. While Susie was 18 years old, she found that it wasn't easy to slip out of the house and go next door to see Jim. It probably would have been easier if he lived farther away.  
  
But they still met almost every night at their windows, sometimes masturbating together, sometimes just showing off. They would call each other up and talk to each other on the phone as they masturbated. Susie had to be careful that she didn't get too loud, but she found it quite exciting to watch and listen to Jim cum. It wasn't like the real thing but they managed to enjoy it.  
  
But there was a thought that kept going through her mind. She loved for Jim to see her naked, but she also wondered what it would be like if someone else saw her naked. Not to touch her or anything, but just to see her naked. She realized that most guys would not be like Jim. She understood that if she wasn't careful that some guy might loose control and try to rape her. She wanted her first fuck to be special.  
  
One very pretty Tuesday afternoon...they were off school that day...senior skip day...she decided to try something new. It was warm out so she put on a sleeveless sundress on and purposely didn't wear any underwear. It had spaghetti straps and displayed her cleavage nicely.  
  
Susie set off walking to the mall. It was just a few blocks away and she needed the exercise. As she walked down the street, knowing she didn't have any underwear on, she felt so free. She felt like she was almost naked.   
  
As she walked by people working in their yards she wished she could tell them she was naked underneath her dress. Her sundress was very swishy and she made extra effort to make sure it blew up, showing more of her legs.  
  
When she got to the mall she walked around, watching all the people there, thinking they don't know I'm naked under here. Being so close to people, sometimes rubbing up against them, was so exciting. She wished she could take off her dress and walk down the mall stark naked. She laughed at herself. That would be a hoot.  
  
When she was in the music store looking at CDs she noticed a man looking at her. She realized that he was looking at her breasts. She purposely leaned down, "looking closer" at the CDs...giving him a better view.  
  
Susie walked past a shoe store and noticed that there was only one worker in the store, a young man, probably a few years older than her. And he was cute.  
  
A thought went through her head. Could she do it? She walked past the store a few times. No one was in there. He looked bored. Her heart was beating fast but she knew she had to do it. Maybe she could brighten up his day, she laughed to herself.  
  
Susie gathered up her courage and walked into the store. She looked around a bit and finally he came up to her.  
  
"May I help you?" he asked politely.  
  
"I don't know. I was thinking I needed some new pumps. How about something like this?"  
  
"That's a nice shoe. What is your shoe size?"  
  
Susie knew her shoe size was 5 ½ but she didn't want to tell him that. It would ruin her plan.   
  
"I don't know. Maybe you should measure my foot."  
  
He sat her down and found his measuring device and sat down on his stool directly in front of her. He took her foot and slipped off her shoe. His hand felt nice on her leg.  
  
Susie watched him as he started to measure her foot. She had pulled her dress up slightly so it was above her knees. Now she slowly spread her legs. She figured that he could see up her dress...and she wasn't wearing any panties. His eyes travelled up her legs and suddenly his eyes grew big and his face turned red. He looked up at her. She smiled at him, nodded, letting him know that she knew what he was looking at...and didn't mind. He looked back at her pussy. She opened her legs wider. He was breathing very hard, staring at her pussy.  
  
Suddenly she took her foot back and slipped her foot back in her shoe. Show's over, she thought to herself as she left the store, knowing that he was watching her ass as she walked out, swaying her ass in an exaggerated way.   
  
Susie was SO pumped as she left the store and headed for the mall exit. That was better than she thought would be. The look on his face when he saw her pussy. Priceless.

**Chapter 11 – Jim's Office**  
Susie was so excited having shown off for the guy in the shoe store. She needed to cum. She had an idea. She hadn't been able to get together with Jim in his home, but...he worked downtown. He was an insurance agent, her mom and dad's agent, and she had been in his office once when she was younger. It was a quiet office, just him and a secretary.  
  
She walked to his office and when she came to his office she noticed that his secretary wasn't there. Then she remembered that she normally worked until 3:00 so she could pick up her kids. Perfect, she thought.  
  
She walked in the office and turned and locked the door and turned the sign to closed. She went down the hall and peeked in his office.  
  
"Susie, what are you doing here?" he said.  
  
"I've been missing you. I locked the door and put up the closed sign," she said as she walked into his office.  
  
Jim was a very neat person and his desk was clear except for the file he was working on right then. Susie stepped up on the customer chair and stepped onto his desk and began to lift her dress. She was offering him a great view up her dress and she was sure that he saw that she wasn't wearing any panties.   
  
"Susie, what are you doing?" he asked nervously.  
  
"Why, taking off my dress," she said as she raised her sundress over her hips, giving him a good look at her pussy, the same pussy she had just shown to the shoe store guy, she thought with a giggle.  
  
He quickly retrieved the file off his desk and put it aside. She kept raising her dress and pulled it over her head and threw it down on the floor. She slowly turned around, giving him a great view of her body. As she turned around she bent over and looked at him through her legs. "Like what you see?" she asked. She knew he had a great view of her pussy and ass AND her asshole.  
  
Jim gulped and nodded. She felt so in control of him. She turned around and squatted down on the desk, spreading her legs, giving him a better view than the shoe store guy. The she sat down and put her legs on his shoulders and brought her hand to her pussy. She started to rub. She was SO horny. She needed to cum. She stuck two fingers in her cunt and used her thumb on her clit.  
  
Jim was mesmerized watching her. "You want to lick my pussy?" she asked. He nodded and scooted closer to her pussy. He slipped his hands under her ass and pulled her to his mouth and he started eating her pussy with fervor. Susie grabbed her tits and started rubbing them, moaning. She missed his tongue on her pussy. It wasn't the same as her fingers. "I've so missed this. I needed this."  
  
Susie was so turned on that it didn't take more than a minute for her to cum the first time. She let out a gasp and a moan and arched her back, wrapped her legs around his head and came with a vengeance. It was her most awesome orgasm yet. She felt something running down her ass. I must really be wet, the thought raced through her head. But she was already cumming a second time, and then a third.  
  
He pulled his head out from between her legs and she collapsed on his desk, panting, twitching, her pussy and asshole clenching. He had a great view.  
  
"You squirted," he said.  
  
"Huh?"  
  
"You squirted. It's like when a guy ejaculates. It's called a female ejaculation. I bet that orgasm was really intense."  
  
Susie, was embarrassed. "I'm sorry."  
  
"Oh, don't be. It was erotic"  
  
"Well, it WAS an intense orgasm."  
  
Suddenly there was a knock at the door, the front door. Jim jumped up. "Get your dress on," he commanded. She was still out of breath but she managed to slip her sundress over her body.  
  
"Quick, out this door," showing her his private entrance.  
  
Susie felt dirty as she left. From ecstasy to this in just a few seconds, she thought as she headed home.

**Chapter 12 – The Hotel Window**  
  
That night when they talked on the phone he told her that it was a very important client that had come by. "I hope he didn't smell your pussy when he came in," he laughed. Then he got serious. "Susie, I love what happened this afternoon, but we can't do that in my office any more. It's too dangerous."  
  
Susie sighed. "When can we get together again?" she asked.  
  
"I don't know. When are your parents gonna be gone again?"  
  
Susie sighed again. "I don't know. I hope soon because I wanna spend a whole day with you some time."  
  
"That would be nice," he returned.  
  
"Hey! Guess what I did this afternoon?" Then she told him about her encounter at the shoe store.  
  
"Susie, you need to be careful. You never know what kind of guy would take advantage of you like that."  
  
"Yeah, I know. But I was careful." Then she told him about her desire to let other guys see her naked. "I don't know how I can do it, but I want to try it some time soon."  
  
Her opportunity came sooner than she thought. And she thought it was safer than it turned out. The next Friday her mom had a conference in Memphis and Susie decided to go with her because she was interested in the college there. They took a room in a nice hotel and went to see the college around noon. Her mom had a group of meetings that afternoon and evening so Susie was alone in the hotel room. Their room was on the fifth floor and she checked the view. It was overlooking the river and was just two floors above the ballroom. The room overlooked the roof of the ballroom and as she looked out she noticed three workmen working on an air conditioner unit on the roof. One was an older guy, another a middle aged one and the third, apparently an apprentice, was quite young.  
  
As she was looking out the window, the middle aged guy noticed her and must have said something to the other guys because they all turned around and looked at her. She waved at them and they waved back.  
  
The window was a full length window, so they could see all of her. And of course an idea flashed through her mind. It's safe, no one else can see, why not?  
  
She started unbuttoning her blouse. She went one button at a time, slowly until the young guy looked over at her and noticed. He must have said something because they all turned again. She pulled her blouse out of her skirt and took it off. I have their interest she thought with a smile. They were all turned watching her. Her hand went to the zipper on her skirt and she paused.  
  
They froze as she paused. Then she slowly lowered the zipper. She stopped again. She could see the young guy say something. It looked like he said take it off. She let it drop to the floor. They all smiled.   
  
She was in her bra and panties. She turned a few times, showing her body to them. They applauded. Then she faced them and reached behind her back to her bra snap and stopped. All three gave her a thumbs up, so she unclasped her bra and held it up to her breasts.  
  
The young guy gave her a pleading sign...take it off, please, she read.  
  
She let it drop, displaying her breasts to them. She could tell that they were hooting their approval. She felt so sexy right then. She lifted her breasts, offering them to the guys. She turned sideways so the could get a good view. They began to walk toward her window to get a better view. They were one floor down so they had a good low angle view.  
  
She hooked her thumbs in the waistband of her panties and cocked her head, as if saying, should I? They all nodded enthusiastically. This is so easy she thought. Three guys are gonna see me naked. This was better than she dreamed.  
  
Susie turned around with her back facing the window and slowly, ever so slowly, started to lower her panties. She looked over her shoulder. They had come close to her window. They were staring at her ass.  
  
Down came her panties, over her ass. She let them stay there for a minute and then lowered them to the floor, bending over, giving them a great view of her ass. She stepped out of her panties and put her hands in front of her pussy and slowly turned around.  
  
Susie just looked innocently at them. She was stark naked with her hands in front of her pussy. They were applauding her. She raised her eyelids. Should I? They all nodded enthusiastically. She moved her hands to her hips and pushed out her breasts. Like a superman pose, she thought giggling.  
  
The guys applauded as she let them take in her body, slowly turning, bending, letting them see all her intimate parts. She was loving this. She loved to be naked in front of men. This wasn't just Jim. This was strangers.  
  
In a minute she walked away from the window. I guess they thought the show was over because they started to walk away, but Susie got the chair from the desk and dragged it over to the window.   
  
When she reappeared they noticed and came back. She sat in the chair and put her feet on the window and spread her legs. All three centered themselves between her legs, taking in her wide open pussy. She lowered her hand to her pussy, running a finger down her slit. Then she took two fingers and spread her pussy lips, letting them see the pink of her cunt. All three had their mouths wide open, jaws dropping.  
  
She slowly began to masturbate for them, slowly putting her fingers in and out of her cunt. She used her other hand to rub her clit. They were mesmerized watching her masturbate. She raised her ass as the feelings grew. She liked watching them watch her, but she eventually was overcome by the feelings and closed her eyes and concentrated. She arched her back, raised her ass and came for them. It was intense.  
  
She settled down and opened her eyes. They were just staring, not believing what they had just witnessed. She smiled at them. They smiled back. The older one mouthed thank you. The young one just stared.  
  
Susie got up and closed the drapes. Show's over. Susie, but on a robe and laid down on the bed and dosed off, dreaming of striping on a stage in front of a group of men.  
  
She was awaked by a knock on her door. She figured it was her mom. She must have lost her keycard, she thought, but she peeked through the peephole and was shocked to see the young guy out there.  
  
Oh, no! What should I do? He knocked again. And then a third time.  
  
"Go away!" she yelled through the door.  
  
"I....I...I just wanna sss...ssee you"  
  
"You just did. Now go away."  
  
"I thought we could....you know."  
  
"Go away." Her heart was beating a mile a minute. She was scared. "I'm calling security," she yelled.  
  
She thought she heard him mutter "bitch," but when she looked again he was gone. I guess he was as scared as I was, she thought. She thought of Jim's warning to be careful. She thought she WAS being careful. She just didn't expect this.

**Chapter 13 -- Teasing Peter**  
  
Susie thought a lot about her performance at the window. It was SO great...until that guy showed up at her door. That really scared her.   
  
Susie knew that it was a foolhardy thing to do. She realized that she needed to be sure she was protected when she did something like that. She got a tremendous thrill from stripping in front of that window and then masturbating for those three guys.   
  
She got a thrill from the surprised look on each of their faces. And she had three different aged guys that she turned on. That surprised her. She was amazed the way the older guy looked at her. She expected the younger guy to look like he wanted her, but the older guy was...was old enough to be her father. And she turned him on!  
  
But if she was going to do something like that again, she would have to be sure she was safe. Maybe Jim would like to be there as her protector. And she NEEDED to do it again!  
  
Susie began dreaming about things she could do to show off her body. Most were too dangerous. She thought about wearing a very short skirt without panties and bending over, maybe walking up stairs or on an escalator and letting guys see a peek at her ass.  
  
But she wanted more than that. She had flashed that guy at the shoe store but she got much more out of showing off her naked body to those three guys. And, of course, Jim. She needed to be naked. Maybe even up close and personal.   
  
Being naked with Jim was awesome. The sex was awesome. She still dreamed about that and hoped they could do it again.  
  
She trusted Jim but other guys? She didn't want to get raped. Jim was safe. She was still a virgin and wanted to stay that way until the right...moment.  
  
She told Jim about her performance when they talked on the phone the next night. But not about the guy showing up at her room.   
  
She told him she wanted to go to a strip club some time.  
  
"To dance?"  
  
"Well, to see what goes on. Then....maybe..."  
  
"We'll see. I don't know how we would pull that off."  
  
They continued their own private party most every night. Jim told her his cock hurt from all the...exercise. She had to admit that while she loved all the orgasms she was having with him, but her pussy WAS sometimes sore. So they didn't always meet every night.  
  
But she kept teasing the shoe salesman. About once a week she would go to the mall and wait until he was alone and give him another look at her pussy. He was always glad to see her. His name was Peter and he was really nice.  
  
After the second time she would sit out in the mall area looking right into his store until he finished with a customer. She could tell that he was hurrying to get through. She could see the disappointment on his face when someone would walk in just as he was finishing up with another customer.  
  
After the second time he ushered her toward the back of the store where the seats were facing away from the door and he could see if a customer came in.  
  
She kept escalating every time she went in. She showed him her boobs. She rubbed her boobs for him. She started to rub her pussy one time, but a customer came in and he had to go wait on him. Seeing him walk away to meet the customer with a raging hardon was funny. He grabbed a measuring device and held it in front of his pants.  
  
On time she rubbed his hardon with her foot as he sat in front of her. It felt awesome. It twitched when she touched it. He looked embarrassed, but she said that he didn't need to. She couldn't tell but it seemed a little bigger than Jim's. She didn't know what normal was. Jim's cock was the only one she'd ever seen. She wondered how Peter's cock looked.  
  
She would masturbate for him, cumming if she had time. She really liked doing that. He would get so hot and bothered watching her, rubbing his pants watching her pussy. She liked cumming for him. He was such an appreciative audience. And when she would leave the store she could feel her wetness running down her leg. That was so erotic.  
  
They would talk while she was...performing for him and struck up a friendship. She liked him. One day he asked her if they could go out some time.  
  
"Don't ruin it, Peter. Don't ruin it," was her reply.  
  
He looked really disappointed. But she liked him. And a plan was forming in her mind.

**Chapter 14 -- The Proposal**  
  
Susie and Jim had another hot session at his house one Saturday, almost two months after the first encounter. Her parents were gone for the weekend. She stayed the night in his bed. She woke him up twice by sucking on his cock. They had a lot of sex that weekend, but he still would not fuck her.   
  
But she learned that just a touch could turn her on. She found out that she LOVED to have her boobs licked and sucked. He could do it for hours for all she cared. And he would rub her pussy while he licked her boobs. And he would slip his hand under her ass and rub her asshole. And sometimes would slip that same hand into her pussy from underneath. She would be getting pleasure from four different places. Her body would feel electric as she squirmed and arched and came. She loved it!  
  
She learned how to touch Jim, to make him squirm...to make him hard. And one time she rolled HIM over and kissed and licked HIS ass. And she spread HIS ass cheeks and licked HIS asshole.  
  
They were lying on his bed, recovering from a great 69. "His name is Peter," she told him.  
  
"Who?"  
  
"The guy in the shoe store. I've been going back some. He's a real nice guy."  
  
"Going back? What have you been doing?"  
  
"What do you think? I've been showing off for him. It's been cool. He's a real nice guy. I like him."  
  
"OK," was his reply, not really knowing what to say.  
  
"I want him to be the guy."  
  
"What guy?"  
  
"The guy who takes my virginity."  
  
"Oh, Susie. Are you sure you're ready for that? And can you really trust him? Have you been dating?"  
  
"No, our only dates have been at his store," she giggled. "But he DID ask me out. I said no."  
  
"But you want him to...fuck you. What if he's a pervert? What if he takes advantage of you. You don't know what could happen."  
  
"I don't think he's a pervert," she laughed. "He's a nice guy, sweet. Plus I'm over 18 and I AM ready. You've taught me a lot. Since you won't do it, I want him to. But I want you to help."  
  
"Huh?"  
  
"I want you to help."  
  
"And how would I do that? Give him pointers? Hold your hand?"  
  
"I want you to protect me. To be there for me. To make sure nothing bad happens. And pointers wouldn't be bad," she laughed.  
  
"Susie, this is highly unusual. No guy is gonna want me in the next room. How are you gonna hide me. In the closet?"  
  
"No, I want you to go with me and ask him if he would."  
  
"Susie, you're crazy!" he laughed. "You want me to ask him if he would fuck you?"  
  
"Yes," was all she said.  
  
"What about pregnancy?"  
  
"I started on the pill a few days after we first did it. I went to the free clinic. I wanted to be ready in case YOU decided to do it."  
  
Jim was quiet for a long time. He sighed. "I guess I'll help you. What do you want me to do?"  
  
"I'm going to see him tomorrow after school. I want you to come."  
  
"And do what?"  
  
"Tell him what I want."  
  
"Girl, you are crazy."  
  
They met at the mall the next day. She told him she wanted him to come in after she sat down. When she walked in Peter's face lit up. He wasn't sure she'd be back after he asked her out. He felt foolish after that and figured he'd ruined it.  
  
She sat down in her regular seat and he sat on the stool, ready for his show. Then his eyes went to the door and he looked disappointed. He got up and said, "dangit! A customer."   
  
She laughed. "It's not a customer. He's my friend."  
  
Peter looked extremely nervous. Was he about to be arrested? But all he was doing was...looking.  
  
Jim sat down next to Susie and she introduced him. "Peter, don't be nervous. This is my friend Jim. I asked him here. We've got a proposal."  
  
Peter nervously sat down on his stool. Susie looked at Jim. "Your turn."  
  
Jim looked at her. "You want ME to ask him?"  
  
"That's the plan."  
  
Now Jim was nervous. Really, they were all nervous. Jim squirmed around in his chair, looking for the right words.  
  
"Um, Susie...um...well, I know what you two have been doing."  
  
Peter turned red. Susie said, "I told him. I told him everything. It's OK. He's not mad. He's helping me."  
  
Peter did not know what to say. In a minute Jim continued. "Peter, Susie has a proposal, but she's really worried about it. And she feels she needs my help. You might not know it, but Susie is a virgin."  
  
Peter looked at Susie, and back at Jim. He turned red again. "Um, so am I," he stammered. Most guys wouldn't admit that, especially to another guy.  
  
Jim went on. "She says she wants to...remedy that...with you."  
  
His eyes shot to Susie. They got real big. Was he being propositioned? Yeah, that seemed to be what it was. What do you say with something like that? "OK," was all he could get out.  
  
"Jim is the first guy who's seen me naked," Susie explained. "He's taught me a lot about sex. But he won't do this. I want you to do it."  
  
To do it? She wanted him to fuck her? "I...I've never done that. I don't know if I could. Well, I guess I could, but what if I messed it up?" he laughed.  
  
"That's why I want him there. I want him to teach us both." Jim's head snapped to her at that. He didn't say anything. She wanted him to watch them fuck? That had always been a dream, but...wow!  
  
They were all quiet for a bit. Finally Susie broke the silence. "What do you think?"  
  
"Think? Wow! Susie, I would LOVE to have sex with you. But...." He looked over at Jim.  
  
"But you're nervous having me there."  
  
"Well...yeah," he said, looking down.  
  
"Would you like to know how to do it right?"  
  
"Well, yeah," Peter said, looking at Susie. He looked back at Jim. "How would it work?"  
  
Jim's mind was racing. How WOULD it work? He was coming up with a plan on the run. "I'll tell ya what. Let's you and I get together soon and talk about it, OK?"  
  
"OK," was all he said.  
  
With that Susie hiked up her skirt and began to masturbate for them. She was SO horny she came very quickly.  
  
When she recovered she lowered her skirt and stood. She took Jim's arm and they walked out together. "I'll be in touch," Jim said over his shoulder.

**Chapter 15 -- Susie Strips for Peter and Jim**  
  
Susie went down on him in the car after her performance. As she sucked his cock he was thinking about what had just happened and what he needed to do. He came very quickly and then they drove home without saying anything, both lost in their own thoughts.  
  
Jim contacted Peter a few days later and they met in the food court for lunch the next day. At first they were very nervous but Jim found Peter very open to suggestion. He wanted to learn.  
  
They talked about how to touch a woman, how important kissing was, how to lick her boobs, even how to lick her pussy. Jim knew that would be a hard one. It's hard to tell a guy about what to expect when licking a pussy. But he tried. Then they talked about the first penetration, what to expect, how to be slow and sensitive with her.  
  
"And if she says no, that means no. She might chicken out."  
  
Peter nodded. He understood.  
  
They set up a "date" at his house for the next Saturday afternoon. Susie's parents were going to visit her grandmother that day.  
  
Susie and Jim had talked about what might happen. She was prepared for the first penetration to hurt, for there to be some blood. They decided that she would do a striptease for them like she did the first time she and Jim had been together.  
  
The day arrived and Susie took special care as she prepared. She shaved her legs, trimmed her pussy, put a little bit on lipstick on her nipples. She'd read about that on the Internet. She picked clothes that she could get out of easily. She had bought some very sexy underwear for the occasion.   
  
She knocked on Jim's door. Peter was already there. Jim had the same jazz album on that had been on the first time they did this. She didn't say a word. The guys settled down on the couch.  
  
She took the center of the room and started to dance to the music. She found that she wasn't really nervous this time. She had some experience at stripping now, she thought with a silent giggle.   
  
She'd read that eye contact was important and that you needed to pick one guy and perform for him. While she knew she'd be most comfortable performing for Jim, she decided he'd seen this before and it would be fun watching Peter watch her. After all he was the guest of honor! So she concentrated on him.   
  
She danced moving her hips and shoulders in an exaggerated way as she started to unbutton her blouse. She walked toward him and turned and walked away. It developed into a strut. That felt right.  
  
She removed her blouse and handed it to Peter, turned away and started working on her skirt's zipper. She was getting this strut down. As she strutted to him, she dropped the skirt, stepped out of it, walked right up to him, and let him have a good gander at her new bra and panties. He's never seen me in panties she thought to herself with a giggle.  
  
She walked back to her skirt and made an exaggerated bend to pick it up, displaying her panty covered ass to him, then turned around and walked back to him and handed him her skirt. He was still holding her blouse.  
  
She strutted away and danced in her bra and panties to the music. The she walked over to Jim and turned around. She wanted him to unhook her bra. They had talked about this. They figured Peter didn't have any experience with this and it would embarrass him if he had a hard time getting it unclasped.  
  
Jim unhooked her bra and she strutted away again, holding her bra to her breasts. She turned back to Peter and slowly walked over to him. She leaned over him and whispered "take it off." He put her skirt and blouse aside and reached up and cupped her breasts and pulled the bra off as she let go. She stayed in that position, letting him have a close look at her breasts. When he reached up to touch them she quickly turned away and strutted away.  
  
She swayed with her back turned. All she had on were her panties. She turned toward him and massaged her breasts as she slowly walked toward him. She stood upright in front of him and let him look at her body. Then she slowly turned around and backed between his legs. She looked over her shoulder and said "slowly, slowly, pull my panties down."  
  
He looked at Jim. Jim nodded. Peter reached out and took the waistband of her panties. He slowly inched then down her ass, exposing her crack, then a bit of her cheeks, then more until her whole ass was exposed.  
  
When she felt the panties get to that point, she walked away. She stopped a few feet in front of them and swayed sensually. She was really enjoying this.  
  
Then she turned and walked back to him. "Now the front."  
  
She reached up and took the waistband again and slowly began to lower them. Her pussy hair came into view. More, and more, then the top of her slit, then her whole pussy was exposed. "Take them off," she commanded.  
  
He slipped them all the way down and she stepped out of them, turned and strutted off. She danced for them, stark naked. Then she went to the other side of the room, turned to them and strutted right to Peter, stopping right in front of him, and struck her Superman pose, sticking out her boobs, hands on her hips, displaying herself for Peter.  
  
It was time!

**Susie Ch. 16**

She could see that Peter had a huge bulge in his pants. Both of them did. She knew she looked good and loved having two sexy men look at her naked body.  
  
She moved his legs together and sat down on his legs facing him. She reached out and began unbuttoning his shirt. He reached out and felt her boobs. He was tentative at first. He tried to be sensitive and her boobs felt so good. He had never touched boobs before. The only ones he's ever seen were hers when she showed them to him in the store. Now they were in his hands. He felt the nipples, how hard they were.  
  
Susie pulled his shirt out of his pants and he leaned forward so she could take it off. He kissed her boobs while he was there. After she threw his shirt away she grabbed his head and pulled him tighter to her chest.  
  
"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm," she moaned. He began licking her boobs, one then the other.  
  
Susie let him lick for a bit, getting even more turned on. She ran her fingers through his hair.  
  
She noticed that Jim had left the couch and taken the recliner off to the side. She looked at him and winked. Thank you, she mouthed.  
  
She reached down and started unbuckling his belt. He stopped licking her boobs and leaned back to give her better access. He looked over at Jim nervously. Jim mouthed, just enjoy.  
  
She found the zipper of his pants and pulled it down. She got off his legs and he lifted his ass up to help her take the pants off. She had to remove his shoes and socks to get his pants off.  
  
He was wearing whitey-tighties and had a huge bulge and there was a wet spot on them. Susie got back on his legs and reached out and cupped his cock through his underwear. It was big. And hard. And pulsating.  
  
Peter couldn't believe that she was touching his cock through his underwear. He had thought about this moment...his first time. When he would masturbate we would imagine a girl rubbing him like Susie was rubbing him now. He had vastly underestimated how it would feel. Her can was so soft on his cock. He was afraid he would embarrass himself and cum right there.  
  
Susie took his hand and guided it to her pussy. He did everything the way Jim had told him. He rubbed her lips very lightly and found that she was very wet.   
  
Jim watched him slip a finger inside her slit. He was a good student. Peter slid his finger up her slit and just barely touched her clit. She jumped slightly and moaned. Peter hadn't exactly known where her clit was. He did now. He would have to remember that.  
  
Susie reached inside his underwear and fished out his cock. She thought, this is gonna be inside me in a little bit. I wonder how it will feel. It was soft...but hard...a lot like Jim's. She saw a drop of pre-cum on his head. She put her finger on it and spread it around. Then she wrapped her hand around his shaft and stroked it a few times.  
  
What she was doing to his cock felt awesome. No girl had never touched his cock before. Jim had suggested that he masturbate before he came today so he wouldn't cum too quickly. But he wasn't sure how long he would last anyway.  
  
Susie got off of him and grabbed the waistband of his underwear. He lifted his ass as she pulled them off.   
  
Peter thought....I am naked with a beautiful woman. And I am about to get laid! He had wished for this day a long time. And here it was.  
  
Then she crawled between his legs, separating them. She leaned down and licked the underside of his cock. He leaned back and just enjoyed the feelings that were consuming him.  
  
Jim had told her not to be too aggressive with his cock. She didn't want him to cum before he got it inside her. So she just lightly licked and sucked. It was different than Jim's. Longer, but thinner. He was running his fingers through her hair. She looked up at his face. His head was pressed against the back of the couch. His mouth was open. He was breathing deeply.  
  
Peter couldn't believe how good her mouth felt. So this is a blow job, he thought.  
  
With his cock in her mouth, she looked over at Jim. He smiled and she smiled back. He nodded his head.  
  
It was time.

**Susie Ch. 17**

It was time. They had discussed that her being on top might be the best way to start. That way she was in control. He might get to anxious and go too fast and hurt her.  
  
She climbed back up on his lap and kissed him. She could feel his cock around her pussy. She reached down and adjusted it to be lying between the folds of her lips. She rotated her hips, rubbing her pussy on his cock.  
  
She broke their kiss and leaned back slightly. She got up on her knees and positioned his cock directly under her cunt. She lowered herself until his cock touched the lips of her pussy.  
  
Jim and Peter watched as she inched his cock past her lips. They both were mesmerized. Susie kept going until she felt resistance. She knew what that meant. Jim had prepared her for that. She knew what she had to do. She hesitated for a minute then raised up slightly and then plunged down on his cock.  
  
"Oh," Susie cried. It hurt! She knew it would, but it hurt bad. Peter reached out to her and pulled her close. He knew she just needed to let the hurt subside. She buried her face in his shoulder. He could feel a tear rolling down his shoulder.  
  
She did it! She was no longer a virgin. The hurt subsided and she started to move her hips. She felt so full. Peter marveled at how good her pussy felt around his cock. MUCH better than his hand...and even better than her mouth.  
  
She began to rise up and down on his cock. Jim moved down to the floor to get into position to watch his cock slide in and out of her cunt. It was an awesome sight. As she rose up her pussy lips pulled out from her body. When she lowered herself they disappeared inside. His cock was glistening with her juices.  
  
Peter's hands went to her ass and he guided her up and down. They settled into a nice rhythm together. Pretty good for the first time, Jim thought.  
  
Susie was just enjoying the feelings. She felt so in control. She wiggled from side to side. His cock was inside her pussy! She felt so full! His cock was so long, it felt like it would come out of her belly button.  
  
Jim had prepared her well for this moment and she was trying to remember all the techniques he suggested. She got up on her feet and started really fucking his cock. Every time their bodies came together it made a slapping sound. If it didn't feel so good she might be embarrassed.   
  
Every time she slammed down on his cock he grunted. Her pussy felt so good. He could feel it building. She was trying to make her pussy grab his cock. She was panting, sweating...so was he.  
  
It started around her asshole. Her orgasm moved to her cunt, up her pussy, over her clit, up her belly, through her boobs and out the top of her head.  
  
Susie had had about fifty orgasms in the past few months but nothing felt like this! She grunted and lost her balance and came down on his cock, burying it deeply in her cunt. She was shaking all over.  
  
Peter grabbed her ass and grunted as he unloaded into her pussy. They shook together. Jim watched as his cum leaked out of her pussy and dripped on his legs. It was awesome to watch his balls contract and her asshole clench time and time again.  
  
In a little bit she started to stir, lifting her body up and off of him. His cock popped out. She flopped on the couch sitting next to him, her legs splayed apart. Her pussy soaked, his cum still coming out.  
  
"That was incredible," she panted. "Did you like the show?" she asked Jim.  
  
"That was the most incredible thing I've ever seen," Jim replied.  
  
All of a sudden Peter felt embarrassed...sitting there naked, his glistening cock shrinking. Susie felt no embarrassment at all. She felt....beautiful.  
  
But Peter was very uncomfortable. "I gotta go," he blurted, and got up and found his clothes and went to the kitchen to get dressed.   
  
In a minute he came out fully dressed. "You don't have to go so quickly," Susie called out to him.  
  
"Yeah, I do," he said as he slipped out the door.  
  
Both Jim and Susie just looked at each other, uncomfortable, confused.  
  
"Is that wham, bam, thank you maam?" Susie brooded.  
  
"No, don't take that personal. He's embarrassed with me here. Give him a day and contact him again. I really think he enjoyed it. But you remember the feelings you had YOUR first time."  
  
"Yeah, I guess I got overwhelmed too...but, kinda rude though, wasn't it?"  
  
"He's confused. Give him time."  
  
"Ok," Susie acknowledged. "But that DOES give us an opportunity. Come over here big boy. Let me give you some relief.  
  
And so they spent the next hour pleasuring each other. Him tasting Peter's cum out of her pussy and unloading a big load into her mouth.

**Susie Ch. 18**

Susie stopped by the store the next day and Peter apologized to her for his hasty departure. "I LOVED it. I just don't know what came over me. I feel like a fool. Please forgive me Susie."  
  
Susie said she understood. She didn't show her pussy to him that day. Why bother. He'd already fucked her. But they made a date to meet that night...at his apartment. This time they fucked three times. He tried to lick her pussy and, while she said it felt good, it wasn't like Jim.  
  
They talked about Jim and she told him how much Jim taught her. He could teach them more.  
  
"I feel like I'm in competition with him," Peter mused.  
  
"Peter, don't feel like that. He's never fucked me. You've fucked me four times already. And I want you to do it more. But he can help us get even more out of it."  
  
"I don't know," is how they left it.  
  
They got together two more times and had a great time. She was teaching him a lot about her body, how to touch her, how much she liked her boobs licked. And she saw that touching Peter turned him on, she could make him hard any time she wanted by touching him.   
  
The last time he told her he loved her and she gave him a similar lecture that Jim gave her. But she was really beginning to get special feelings for Peter also.  
  
Laying there naked next to each other, stroking each other's body, Peter brought the subject up.  
  
"Do you think he would teach us more?  
  
"I know he would."  
  
"OK...let's set something up."  
  
Susie smiled to herself.  
  
The next night Susie showed up at Peter's apartment with Jim in toe. In a few minutes all three were naked. When Peter saw Jim's cock he felt better. While Jim's was fatter, Peter's was longer. And with everyone naked he felt...more comfortable.  
  
Jim demonstrated how to lick and suck Susie's pussy. Susie was really enjoying this! He showed him how to finger her, to stick his finger in the top of her cunt and find her G-spot. She had such an intense orgasm when he did this. And showed him her clit and what it did and the way it came out from under its hood when she got excited.   
  
Peter tried all this with Jim continuing to direct him. Susie thought he was getting the idea as she came three times with Peter working on her.  
  
Then Jim turned her over on her belly and started kissing her ass. "Now watch this," he said to Peter. He spread her ass cheeks, exposing her asshole. "This is really sensitive and she loves it to be licked."  
  
Peter gave him a strange look. "Yes, it's her asshole and it is a very erotic spot on a woman." Then he reached out his tongue and started to lick her asshole. She raised her ass to meet his tongue. "Sometimes when she's ready to cum, if you stick your finger in her asshole, she'll cum immediately," and with that he stuck his finger in her asshole and she started shuddering.  
  
Before she was through cumming Jim moved aside and let Peter try. "You can reach under her and rub her clit at the same time...or finger fuck her...or both."  
  
Peter was getting the idea...and Susie was writhing in pleasure. She flopped over on her back and said "FUCK ME! One of you fuck me right now!"   
  
Peter climbed right on top and stuck his cock in her pussy and started to fuck her.  
  
"Put her legs over your shoulders," Jim coached.  
  
She scooted closer and he lifted he legs to his shoulders. They developed a slow rhythm but slowly sped up.  
  
In a minute Peter started really plowing into her. Susie arched up so that only her head was on the bed. In a minute they were both moaning and panting. "I'm cumming again," Susie panted.  
  
She gasped and he gasped and they came together. Jim watched them both cumming. Nothing like it, he thought. I've always wanted to watch two people fuck. This is great. Sandy needs to come home soon. I need to get laid!

**Susie Ch. 19**

About two weeks later, after four more episodes with just Peter and Susie and one more with all three, with Susie sucking Jim's cock in front of Peter for the first time, Susie made the excuse to her mom that she would be spending the night at a girl friends house. Instead the three of them went to Nashville to visit a strip club. Susie had told Peter about her desire to go to one and maybe some day dance in one.  
  
Susie prepared just in case, wearing some clothes that she felt she could easily take off, not that she thought she would do that, but she would be ready if....  
  
It turned out that it was amateur night and it was scheduled to start at 11:00. Jim said he didn't know that, but...well maybe he didn't. They got there at 9:00 and got a table toward the back, in the dark. Susie was shocked at how good the girls looked. Some had enhanced boobs, but some were a little overweight, but still looked good. Some had tattoos, but Susie liked the girls who had no extra.....artwork.  
  
She knew from the Internet that each club and city had their own rules. This club was a nude club...that's what Susie wanted...and the dancers danced to three songs, most of them taking off some clothes and getting naked toward the end of the last song. But a couple got naked quickly, and Susie noticed that they got the most tips.  
  
In a minute Susie asked Jim for some money. He smiled and gave her a wad of one-dollar bills. He was ready for this.  
  
They all found a seat at the rail and right away the girl dancing started playing to Susie. She had long red hair and very nice boobs. She got naked pretty quickly and and strutted around the stage. Susie loved the strut. I do that, she thought.   
  
Susie stood up to give her a dollar. The girl came right up to her and pushed her boobs together and Susie put the dollar between them. The girl leaned forward and gave Susie a kiss on the lips. "Thank you, baby," she said as she moved away.  
  
Susie had never been kissed by a girl before. She looked at Jim and turned red.  
  
The girl still played to Susie and after doing a lap around the stage, collecting dollars from other guys, she came back to Susie. Susie pealed off another dollar, but the girl sat down directly in front of her, spread her legs, giving her a great view of her pussy. Then she reached down and spread her pussy lips, opening up her pink. Susie could see that she was very wet.  
  
Susie held out her dollar bill, but the girl didn't take it. She scooted forward, closer to Susie, and put her legs over her shoulders, opening herself up more.   
  
She looked around and saw that the bouncers weren't paying attention and rubbed up her slit. She came to her clit and took it between her thumb and forefinger and squeezed. Susie saw her asshole clench. How cool, Susie thought.  
  
The girl looked at Susie and scooted up closer. "In my pussy," she mouthed. Susie looked at Jim and then Peter. She smiled.   
  
She reached out to the woman with the dollar, but let her fingers rub down her pussy lips. Her pussy was bald...and so smooth. The girl smiled. "IN my pussy," she mouthed.  
  
Susie stuck the dollar bill inside her pussy and her pussy grabbed at it. The girl lifted her legs straight up, rolling onto her back giving everyone a good look at the dollar bill in her pussy and displaying her asshole. Then she rolled over and got up as the song ended and left the stage.  
  
"I could never do that," Susie whispered to Jim.  
  
"Yes, you could," was his reply.   
  
Yes I could, she thought, and I'd like to...tonight!

**Susie Ch. 20**

In a few minutes the redhead came up to Susie dressed in a revealing teddy.  
  
"Hello, my name is Angel. I like you. Are you gonna dance tonight?"  
  
Susie looked at the guys. She turned red. She was thrown by Angel coming up to her. But it gave her an opportunity to bring up the subject. She really wanted to try it.  
  
"I really haven't thought about it," she lied. "I don't know if I could do that. And all the girls are so pretty."  
  
"Oh, you are gorgeous, girl. If you can dance well, you could win this thing. The prize money is $500."  
  
"She can dance," Jim interjected.  
  
"Oh, I don't know. I'm not dressed right."  
  
"Honey, if you will do it I'll let you use some of my clothes," Angel offered.  
  
Susie looked at Jim and Peter. "You know you want to do it," Jim said. "And I know you'd do a good job. And does it matter if you win?"  
  
I want to win, Susie thought with a smile.  
  
"Darlin', I have to be honest with you. Most girls need to do this a number of times before they get comfortable enough to win," Angel offered. "But you have the look that could earn you a lot of money in the future. I'd be happy to give you some pointers."  
  
Susie looked around the room at all the men that were there. There were a lot of good looking women, too. Were they all gonna dance? Then she looked at her guys. Peter looked shell-shocked, but Jim nodded. "Give it a try. You told me you'd love to dance naked in front of a lot of men. There's a lot here," he laughed.  
  
Susie took a big breath. She REALLY wanted to do this, but she felt overwhelmed.  
  
"You'll need to sign up soon. The deadline is in about ten minutes. The manager will have a meeting with all the girls in about fifteen minutes," Angel told her. "And baby, you don't HAVE to get naked. Every contest has a couple who don't get completely naked. It's how I got started. And, girl, it really IS fun! And YOU'LL make a lot of money in tips"  
  
Susie sighed. She looked at her guys one more time and then told Angel, "OK, I'll do it...if you will help."  
  
"Come on," Angel took her hand. "Let's get you signed up before you chicken out."  
  
Jim smacked her on the ass as she went by. "Good luck. Make us proud."  
  
Susie's head was spinning as she followed Angel. Could she get naked for a room of men? She was excited...and scared. I hope I don't fall on my ass, she thought.  
  
Angel got her signed up and then took her to the dressing room. They looked through her costumes and talked about what to expect and how to act.  
  
"Don't get naked too fast. Give them something to anticipate."  
  
"But you got naked on the first song."  
  
"Yeah, but I know how to work the room. You'll probably run out of things to do. Then your routine will drag and that's when you'll lose it. As you do more of these you'll get a routine down. I have about ten of routines. You just need one tonight. Emphasize your best assets." She looked her over. "I would think your ass would be an asset. Let me see your boobs."  
  
Susie looked at her in surprise. "Honey, we're both women. And a bunch of guys are gonna see you naked tonight. Don't get embarrassed on me. If you can't strip for me, you don't need to go out there.  
  
Susie pulled her shirt over her head and reached behind and undid her bra. When she took it off Angel looked at her boobs critically.   
  
"Wow, your boobs are nice. No sag, not real big, but they are really nice. Natural. Let me put some rouge on them, and some dark lipstick on your nipples."  
  
Angel reached for her rouge and lipstick and started working on Susie. At first Susie was uncomfortable with another woman touching her but she warmed up quickly.  
  
"Will you get naked?"  
  
"I hope so," Susie smiled.  
  
"Well, let me see your pussy."  
  
Susie stripped off her jeans and panties and stood before her stark naked. Angel walked around her, inspecting her body. "Yeah, your ass is your winning asset."  
  
She took some more rouge and enhanced her ass. Angel turned her around. "Pussy hair. Very light and thin. That will work well. Guys love bald pussies but they also love blond pussies."  
  
She got down on her knees in front of her. "Your clit is well hidden. You lips look great. Almost like a little girl. The guys will love that. Here, let me show you a trick."  
  
She got some lubricant on her fingers and opened up her lips and rubbed them into her pussy. "Everyone will think you're excited. Before you go out there rub your pussy lips a bit to get them engorged."  
  
"Is that what you do?"  
  
"Of course, baby. It's all a show. Sometimes I get excited out there and it's real pussy juice, but six shows a night? I don't always get turned on. But this helps me always get the good tips."  
  
"You get excited out there?"  
  
"Sometimes. And when I get excited...well, that makes for the best shows. I have this one guy, Marty, who comes about once a month. He is SO hot. I'll do the legs over the shoulders thing with him." Then with a wink, she said "And I'll masturbate for him right there. Sometimes I'll fake an orgasm out there, but not for him. It's real for him."  
  
"Wow...they let you masturbate out there?"  
  
"Depends on who's in charge that night. When Harry's here, he lets things go. Harry's here tonight," she said with a wink.  
  
Susie thought about that. She didn't think she could ever masturbate on stage in front of all those men. Her thoughts went back to the window at the hotel. She really liked giving that show.  
  
"Does it ever get out of hand out there?"  
  
"Nah. The bouncers keep things safe. They'll let us have fun, but if I get a bad one all I have to do is scratch my ear and they'll intervene. It's in the back rooms where the real fun happens."  
  
"What happens back there?"  
  
"Well, officially, there's not touching, but...." She winked.  
  
"Do you...?  
  
"I'll let some of them touch me...play with my pussy. Some I've taken their cocks out...a couple I've given blow-jobs, especially if I know them and they tip well," she laughed. "But Marty? Oh, he has a huge cock. And I'll sit on his lap, take it out and let him fuck me. But only Marty. He's so hot!"  
  
Susie didn't say anything about that...but she was thinking...how hot that would be!  
  
They picked out some clothes for her. She opted to wear her own underwear. She felt she could take them off well and they were sexy.   
  
When she looked at herself in the mirror she thought she looked hot. "Practice a little bit taking these clothes off. You want to be smooth out there. A stumble can really mess you up."  
  
Harry the manager called all the girls in and gave them a quick rundown and then gave them all numbers. There were ten girls and she got number nine. Angel whispered to her, "That's a good sign. They save the best for last."  
  
"OK, girls. It's show time," said the manager. "Number one, you're up.

**Susie Ch. 21**

Number one was a middle-aged woman, well middle aged, she was probably in her thirties. Nice body, but far from perfect. A saggy ass and a little too much of it. But she was a great dancer and seemed to really like to show off. She got naked at the beginning of the second song and Susie remembered Angel's warning, but this woman pulled it off well because she was such a good dancer and seemed to really like being naked in front of a group of men. The guys hooted and hollered and gave her some good tips.   
  
Susie watched her closely, realizing that this woman knew how to be naked in front of a bunch of men. And she knew how to keep them interested in her show even though she didn't have the greatest body in the world. She emphasized her ample breasts, cupping them, lifting them up, licking her nipples. The guys loved it.  
  
She went around the edge of the stage and made sure the got a close look at her breasts, leaning into each guy at the rail, putting them close to their faces and when they would lean in she would pull away with a wicked smile. She also took their tips between her breasts. She noticed that she let those who had the biggest tip spend some quality time on her chest. They guys noticed too and started letting her see their big bills. Some would fondle, a few licked her nipples...and she squealed, exciting the crowd even more.  
  
Then she did another round on her ass, sliding between each guy with her legs spread wide, allowing a great look at her wet pussy. And it was very wet. And the guy who showed the biggest tip got his head pulled deep into her pussy. She knew how to work the crowd. I guess that's why she got naked so early.  
  
She ended her show by bending over and looking at the crowd through her legs, giving then a great view of her pussy and asshole. She was pumped when she left the stage. "That was SO much fun," she beamed.  
  
The second girl was a mousy girl, too thin and not much of a dancer. She only got down to her bra and panties and then chickened out. Susie felt sorry for her. She also hoped that she wouldn't chicken out also.  
  
Then the experienced girls started coming, each one better looking than the last. Each had different talents, huge boobs, small asses, great dancers. One girl with the huge boobs really played them up, rubbing them in the faces of about every guy there. The guys loved her big boobs and rewarded her well.  
  
After her show she came back in the room stark naked and thanked each guy personally with a boob face rub. Susie was surprised that she was allowed to do that. She noticed that no one seemed to mind. She saw that some of the guys took advantage of her with licks of her boobs and others copped a feel of her pussy. She would playfully slap their hands and laugh. She really seemed to be having a great time.  
  
A lot of the girls gave a good showing of their pussies and one girl masturbated to orgasm on the stage to great hoots and even greater tips. She came off the stage obviously turned on. Susie heard her tell one of the other dancers that they needed to find a corner. She needed her pussy eaten right then! Susie wanted to go and watch but she realized she needed to watch the show to pick up more tips.  
  
As she watched the other girls dance Susie became more and more nervous. What should she do out there? I don't have a routine, she thought. Should I masturbate out there? Cum in front of everybody?  
  
Angel slid up beside her, sensing her nervousness. "Susie, don't be nervous. Be classy out there. The classy women win. You have a great body. Tease them with it. And remember to prepare your pussy before you go out there."  
  
Susie stuck her hand in her panties. She was already wet. Then she realized how turned on she was. She was going to like this she thought. I'm gonna go all out.   
  
Number eight was finishing up doing the rounds, giving each guy a great look at her ass, her best asset, letting each guy who would, rub her ass.  
  
"OK, number nine...you're next"

**Chapter 22 -- Susie's Turn**  
  
Susie had chosen the same song as she stripped to for Jim and Peter as her first song. It was slow a sensuous. She hoped to get lost in the song. She figured she would strip for Jim, make him her center of attention.  
  
Susie came out and tried to look at the audience but the lights were too bright, so she turned her back to the audience and started to sway, like she did in Jim's living room, letting her hands wander over her body. The audience was quiet which helped her relax.   
  
She turned toward the audience and saw that her eyes had adjusted to the bright lights. She found Jim and Peter. Peter looked nervous, but Jim was smiling. "Beautiful" he mouthed, encouraging her.  
  
Susie put on her sexiest walk she could and slowly walked toward Jim, staring him in the eye. He transmitted confidence back to her. When she got to him she paused then turned and slowly walked down the rail, looking each guy in the eye.   
  
Watch me, she thought as she walked. They guys were quiet, because the music was quiet, but each guy returned her stare, some nodding, others smiling, other winking. She would return the wink. She had them.  
  
Susie went back to the middle of the stage, turned to her audience and began unbuttoning her blouse, continuing to look each guy in the eye. She realized that she was playing for each of the guys, not just Jim, but she felt comfortable. One guy started applauding and the others joined in. She hadn't heard applause for any of the other girls. Was that a problem?  
  
But she thought to herself, all these guys are gonna see me naked in a few minutes. And they're gonna want me. I will MAKE them want me.  
  
She shed her blouse and did another run down the rail, then returned to center stage and ran her hands over her body, lifting her boobs, rubbing her boobs through her bra. She could tell her nipples were really hard.   
  
The noise in the room was starting to build. She could see the lust in each guys eyes. Lust for her!  
  
Then she moved her hand to her skirt. Angel's skirt was fastened with Velcro, so she could loosen it easily. The first song was ending so she sashayed back to the stage entrance, stopped just inside the door with her backside toward the men and dropped her skirt. Then slid behind the curtain.  
  
Her next song started, a faster song. She came strutting out of the door and made the circle in just her bra and panties. She was SO excited! The guys started to hoot at her. "Take it off!" "Show us some skin." "You are gorgeous, babe." "I've got something for you, honey."   
  
Susie noticed the bulges in guy's pants. I'm doing that to them, she thought. Well, you ain't seen nothin' yet!  
  
Susie went back to center stage and slowly, trying to look in each guys eyes, slowly, lowered the straps of her bra. The noise got louder. She raised her eyebrows as if to say "you wanna see?" This was met with a huge cheer.  
  
She slowly walked over to Jim, turned around and squatted in front of him. He knew what she wanted and expertly unhooked her bra. She held it to her breasts and once again walked to the middle of the stage. The noise got louder and louder. She knew what they wanted.  
  
With a great flourish she pulled her bra away and threw it toward the stage door. Then she got down on her hands and knees and slowly, sensuously crawled to the rail. She slowly crawled past each guy, pausing in front of each guy, letting them have a good look at her hanging boobs, her hard, extended, excited nipples.  
  
Then she once again crawled to the middle and slowly, sensuously, rubbed her boobs and let her hands roam over her body while slowly writhing on the stage.   
  
When she heard the second song ending she got up and walked to the entrance door, letting everyone look at her panty-covered ass. When she got to the door she hooked her thumbs in the waistband of her panties and started to slip them down as she walked through the curtain. As the song ended she slipped them off and held them out through the curtain to thunderous applause. She had them! They wanted her. And they were about to see her stark naked! A whole room of men!  
  
She checked her pussy. It was soaking!

**Susie Ch. 23**

Susie's third song was hot! On the first notes she burst through the curtain in a strut, stark naked, not a bit nervous, and strutted to the middle of the front rail, stopped suddenly and assumed her Superman pose.  
  
She had checked her pussy before she went out and knew that she was wet and her pussy lips were puffy. She looked out over the audience's heads, her head held high, letting them take in her naked body.  
  
Look at me. Look up my body. Look at my wet pussy. Look at my boobs, my hard nipples. Look at ME! She thought.  
  
She let them look for a minute, then twirled and strutted back to center stage knowing all those guys who had been looking up her pussy were staring at her ass. She knew she looked good.  
  
She then turned to the side rail and gave them the same opening strut and Superman pose. Look at me! She thought about the guys on the opposite side of the stage looking at her ass. She clenched her ass cheeks for them.  
  
She twirled and strutted to the other side. I want EVERYONE to see me...to want me. She clenched her ass cheeks for the side she had just left. Then she strutted to the middle of the stage and turned her back to her audience and clenched her ass cheeks again. She looked over her right shoulder and smiled at the crowd.  
  
The crowd was wild. They were loving it. SHE was loving it. Her heart was beating a mile a minute. I like this, she thought.  
  
Then she returned to center stage, laid down on her back with her head toward the audience and started to rub her boobs, pulling on her nipples, enjoying the feelings, the cheers. She arched her back like she was having an orgasm.   
  
Then she spread her legs and moved her hands down to her pussy. The audience really couldn't see much but they were hollering. "Turn around!" "Let us see your pussy."  
  
Susie looked through the doorway and saw Harry the manager watching her. She winked at him and spread her pussy lips for him. Then rubbed her clit.  
  
The audience was getting restless, so she rolled over and looked at them. She slinked like a cat, sliding on the floor. She knew what they wanted and she wanted to give it to them.  
  
She spun around on the stage and spread her legs for them. Her hands went to her pussy and she ran her fingers down her pussy lips. Then she spread her lips, showing them her pink. She raised her legs straight up in a V. Look at me! She thought to herself.  
  
The guys went wild. She looked around the room, trying to look each guy in the eye. They all seemed to be looking at her pussy. She wanted them to.  
  
Susie took her clit...it was really engorged...she took her clit between her thumb and forefinger and pulled it up. She was so turned on that she almost came right then. The guys were in a frenzy. Some of them giving each other high fives.   
  
She was loving their response to her...to her naked body...to her performance.   
  
She knew the song would soon end. Should I end with an orgasm? She thought.  
  
Susie arched her back and began to rub her clit in earnest. She knew she couldn't stop. She HAD to cum. She wanted every guy there to see her cum.  
  
She leaned back her head, her legs spread wide...just her head and feet on the floor...and she came. Not since that day in Jim's office did she cum like this. Jim said she squirted then and boy did she squirt now. Such an intense orgasm and she felt the release and saw a stream come out of her cunt. It looked kinda like when Jim squirted when they masturbated together.  
  
The feeling rolled throughout her body. She knew the were looking at her pussy and could also see her asshole clenching. She was cumming SO hard!  
  
When it was over she was kinda embarrassed, but the guys were loving it. She got up and shakily walked back to the exit door. She turned and blew them a kiss. The response was deafening.  
  
When she got backstage Angel said "You won this thing, girl." She noticed the number ten girl give her a dirty look as she headed for the stage.

**Susie Ch. 24**

Susie was so excited when she came back to the audience after getting dressed. Her guys had moved back to the table in the dark. They both greeted her with a kiss...Peter hugging her hard and grabbing her ass.   
  
"You were awesome!" he said. "Let's go back to the hotel. I have something I want to show you," he winked.  
  
"I have to wait to see who won."  
  
"Oh, Susie, you won," Jim told her. "Look around."  
  
Most of the room was watching her instead of number ten. Number ten was already naked and trying hard to get everyone's attention. She had a great body, but her performance was lacking.  
  
When number ten was through, to mediocre applause, Harry called all the girls back up to the stage. Some came from the audience and some came from backstage. Number ten had only enough time to get her panties on. The girl with the huge boobs came out naked.  
  
Harry introduced each girl again and rated the applause. The first woman, the thirty-something ripped off her clothes and made the rounds naked. Each woman did something special, flashed their pussy, showed some boob, their ass, whatever they thought was their best asset.   
  
The second girl, the mousy one never came back. Too embarrassed. A couple of the girls got naked again but when it came to Susie, all she did was strut around the stage fully clothed. But she got the most raucous response. Number ten felt she had to get naked and play with her tits and pussy but it still wasn't enough. Susie had the audience.  
  
She won going away. She received her check and most of the crowd was screaming for her to strip. She looked around the stage and she was the only one fully clothed, some girls naked, some half naked, but all still trying to play to the audience. But Susie just smiled and took a victory lap fully clothed. "Classy," was all Angel said as she left the stage.  
  
Susie got all kinds of congratulations from all the guys as Peter and Jim led her out of the club. She even got some propositions that she turned down with a smile. To one guy she whispered, "I have two guys who want to take care of me tonight," with a wink.  
  
Susie was so excited when she got it the car that she attacked Peter. Jim was driving. They had to untangle when they got to the hotel and when they got out of the elevator on their floor, Susie saw that the hallway was empty.  
  
"Wait," she said. She started taking off her clothes in the hallway, handing her guys her clothes, then she proceeded to walk down the hall to their room stark naked.  
  
Jim acted like he couldn't get the door open until they heard the elevator ding.   
  
"Quick!" Susie whispered.  
  
Jim smiled and opened the door. Susie lingered for a minute, looking down the hall to the elevator. An older couple came out of the elevator holding hands. They looked down toward her and saw she was naked. Only then did she scoot into their room.  
  
Everyone was naked in a minute. Peter entered her from behind and Jim offered his cock to her mouth, which she accepted happily.  
  
They all sucked and fucked and rubbed and came. Susie came about six times before they all collapsed in exhaustion and fell asleep, Susie naked between her two men.  
  
Some time in the night, he didn't know what time, Jim felt someone get on top of him. He felt Susie's pussy rubbing on his cock, getting it hard.  
  
He knew what she wanted but he still wouldn't let her. He pulled her up to his mouth and she rode his mouth until she came twice more. They feel back asleep in each other's arms.  
  
When Jim woke up again, Susie and Peter were fucking, a slow fuck. No, they weren't fucking. They were making love. He could see their passion for each other, looking in each other's eyes. He could see that they were falling in love with each other. He knew that he would need to start removing himself from this equation, and he would begin doing that. But it had been a great ride.  
  
Before they all got in the shower together to get ready to go home, Jim and Susie had one last 69...the last time he licked her pussy...the last time she sucked his cock.

**Susie Ch. 25**

Life changed for all three of them over the next few months. Jim and Susie had a few more sessions at the window together, but they never were alone again. Sandy's mom died so Sandy came home and the late-night window meetings stopped.  
  
But Jim let her watch one more time, the night Sandy came home. He left the curtains open and Susie watched them as they made such passionate love. The first time they fucked it was frantic. Maybe that's why Sandy didn't notice that the curtains were open.  
  
Then they spent some time touching, and when Jim arose to the occasion again, Sandy climbed on top. Sandy really had a nice body and Susie noted how comfortably she rode Jim's cock.   
  
Sandy was not slim any more, but she had a nice body. Her ass was bigger than Susie's but it was quite firm. Her large boobs had a slight sag to them, but they looked great as she rode Jim, bouncing, Jim's hands massaging them. Sandy looked like a real woman. Susie wondered what she would look like at Sandy's age.  
  
Susie didn't get much sleep that night, because Jim and Sandy didn't get much sleep. They sucked and fucked, touched and rubbed most of the night. And Susie sat at her window in the dark and masturbated with them. She tried to cum when Sandy did. She was sore the next day.  
  
Susie and Peter got together as often as they could. She finally told Peter that she loved him. Susie introduced Peter to her mom and dad and they seemed to like him.   
  
Their life became much more than sex. They dated, met each other's friends. Peter took her to the prom, was there for her graduation, and went with her and her mom to visit colleges.   
  
Susie ended up choosing the University of Georgia. She was going to study finance; she had a gift for numbers. Peter was sad that she was going so far away, but, really, it was only about three hours away. She assured him that she would come home a lot. And of course he could come see her.  
  
A few weeks before she left for school Peter told her that he was thinking of joining the Air Force. "I can't work at the shoe store all my life," he told her.  
  
Susie tried to be understanding. "The Air Force will teach me a skill that I can use after I get out. Anyway, it's only four years, and you'll be at college all that time."  
  
Still, Susie was sad. She thought about war and what could happen if he had to go. But they resolved it all. He left for basic training right after she went to college.  
  
The next four years went by in a blur. Peter ended up being stationed in Germany. They weren't able to get together but about twice a year, but when they did it was a week of true, exhausting passion. Peter noted how her body was maturing. Her boobs were getting bigger, from a c-cup to a d-cup. Her body was getting rounder, but only in a womanly way. She still had her small ass but her belly was more pronounced. She thought she still looked good and so did he.  
  
And Susie was loving HIS body. Basic training really helped. He looked buff. And he had much more stamina and that helped a lot in the bedroom when he fucked her. He could rise to the occasion many times a night.  
  
Susie never dated anyone else in college. She was in love with Peter. Peter and Susie would get together online occasionally, and they used the webcam to play for each other.  
  
But she still had those desires to show off her body to others. She tried the shoe store thing, but it never was the same as with Peter.  
  
Then she found out that a number of clubs in Atlanta had amateur nights. Atlanta was only about an hour and a half from Athens and no one would know her there. Whenever she needed some extra money she would head to Atlanta.   
  
She wasn't really afraid to go alone and she never really had any problems. She didn't always win, but she was always in the top three, and with the tips the trips always paid for themselves.   
  
Susie never had another night like that first one in the strip club. She never had an orgasm on stage again. But she did accept a few lap dances and one club would let her take guys to the VIP room. The bouncers looked out for her and sent the best tippers to her. She gave a few guys hand jobs and sucked one guy off, but he didn't taste like Jim or Peter. It wasn't the same.  
  
Susie told Peter of some of her experiences at the club...but not everything. Peter was worried about her going alone to those clubs but she assured him that she was being careful. And Peter understood her need to show off to other men.  
  
But her trips to Atlanta didn't happen enough to satisfy Susie's show off desires. She had gone boating at Sandy Creek Recreational area north of Athens and while they were there she saw an inlet that looked like it had some showoff possibilities. She looked it up on Goggle maps and saw that, while it was kinda remote, there was a road where she good and get close to it. The inlet looked like a good fishing spot...there had been a bass boat with two guys fishing there, and a rock outcrop above it....hmmmm.  
  
The next weekend Susie drove up there by herself and figured out how to get to that inlet with the rock outcrop. She worked her way through the woods...it wasn't too far...and found herself at the outcrop.  
  
And, wouldn't you know it, there was one bass boat in the inlet with two middle-aged men fishing and drinking beer.  
  
Susie watched them from the bushes for a little bit. The outcrop was about fifteen feet above the water and from where she was, there didn't seem to be an easy way for the guys to get up there from the lake.  
  
Susie already had a plan. This would be the hotel in Memphis without the window, she thought to herself.  
  
She stepped out on the outcrop. The boat was on the other side of the inlet, probably 50 yards away. At first the guys didn't notice her but eventually one of the guys saw her and waved. She waved back.  
  
Then she proceeded to take off her clothes. She acted like this was a natural thing to do. One guy noticed what she was doing and said something to the other guy who turned to look.   
  
Susie ignored them at first, just undressing, looking at the scenery. In a minute she heard the whirling of their trolling motor. She saw that they were coming her way. She was down to her bra and panties and she waved at them. It was obvious that she wasn't just wearing a bikini, that it really was her bra and panties.  
  
She stood there looking over the lake as they got closer.  
  
"Hello," one of them called out.  
  
"Hi. How's the fishing?"  
  
"Been pretty slow...boring...until now."  
  
"Oh? What do you mean until now?" she teased.  
  
"Well it's not every day a pretty girl comes out here and strips down to her bra and panties," he laughed.  
  
Susie smiled. "You like?"  
  
"Oh, yes. You are a beautiful woman."  
  
"Thank you." Susie let it hang for a minute. Then she asked "Would you like to see more?"  
  
The two guys looked at each other. "Are you offering?"  
  
"Only for you to look. Is that agreeable to you?"  
  
They didn't have to confer on that one. "Yeah," both answered at once.  
  
"What would you like?"  
  
There was silence for a bit as they considered how to proceed.  
  
"Would you take off your bra?"  
  
"OK." Susie reached behind her and undid her bra. She took it off and laid it down on the rest of her clothes. She assumed her Superman pose, hands on hips, looking out over the water.  
  
"Very nice," one of them said.  
  
Susie didn't say anything. She just let them look. They were right at the bottom of the outcrop, looking up at her.  
  
"What about the panties?"  
  
"What about the panties?"  
  
"Would you take them off too?"  
  
"You want me to take off my panties and stand here stark naked for you?"  
  
That embarrassed them. In a minute one of them said "Yes."  
  
"OK." Susie hooked her thumbs in her panties and lowered them and stepped out of them, then resumed her Superman pose.  
  
"Wow," one of them whistled.  
  
Susie started to run her hands on her body, up her sides, up under her breasts, lifting them up, squeezing them. She turned around and let them look at her ass.  
  
"God," she heard one of them mutter. You haven't seen anything yet, she thought.  
  
She turned around and walked right to the edge and sat down with her legs parted. She brought her hand down her belly to her pussy. She ran her fingers down her pussy lips. Then she opened her pussy so they could see her pink inside. She was looking right at them. They were looking at her pussy.  
  
"Take out your cocks," she said. They both stood up and dropped their shorts and underwear. They were both already hard. One was long and one was shorter but fatter. Just like Jim and Peter, she thought with a giggle.  
  
"Pull on them for me." They both sat down and started stroking their cocks. Susie put her finger inside her cunt. Her other hand went to her boobs and for the next little bit they all masturbated together.  
  
"Are you guys married?"  
  
They looked at each other. Both nodded. "Your wife ever do this for you?" Both shook their heads.  
  
"Ever jack off for them?" Once again both shook their heads.  
  
"Well, what do you say we all cum for each other?" Both smiled. Susie thought to herself, what a stupid question.  
  
For the next little bit they all concentrated on each other's bodies and worked themselves up. Susie felt her orgasm starting in her ass. She raised her ass. "I'm ready to cum." Both guys sped up their strokes. She tried to concentrate on their cocks but as her orgasm overtook her body she closed her eyes and grunted and moaned. "I'm cumming!"  
  
It felt wonderful, the hot sun on her body, the image of two guys pulling their cocks for her. As her orgasm subsided she heard a grunt. She opened her eyes in time to see one of the guys shoot out of the boat. In a minute the other grunted and did the same.  
  
When she got her breath back she stood up and gathered her clothes. "Same time next week?" she asked as she started to put on her panties.  
  
They met three more weekends. They talked more each week and got to know each other better. They were both perfect gentlemen. They never tried to do anything more than watch and play. Both were happily married, but both admitted that this was the most awesome thing they ever experienced.  
  
Peter would want to know all the details and they would have some wonderful times on the webcam together, with Susie telling him all the details.  
  
Then the semester was over and she never went back to the rock again.

**Susie Ch. 26**

Susie graduated after four years and went right to work for a firm in Chattanooga, within thirty minutes of her home. She had a nice apartment, was making good money, but Peter got sent to Iraq before she graduated. They talked about getting married but they decided to wait until he got back..."in case something happens," he told her. Susie didn't want to think about it.  
  
So Susie settled into her job and found that she was really good at it. And her bosses saw that also and started to pile more work and more responsibility on her.  
  
Susie pretty much stayed to herself which, believe it or not, being the exhibitionist she was, was her style, and where she was most comfortable. Susie the Exhibitionist was her alter-ego but in real life she was kinda shy...confident, but shy.  
  
Because of her looks some guys tried to make a play for her at first but she was pretty good at holding them off. She sure didn't want to get involved with anyone from the office. She was in love with Peter and she was sure dating anyone else would complicate her life. Then came the training conference.  
  
Susie went with a few co-workers to a conference in Atlanta. It was only two days, an overnight trip. As soon as she found out she was going to Atlanta she knew she would hit one of the clubs. It had been too long since she had shown off and she felt the desires building.  
  
Susie had a hard time concentrating at the conference. She had checked online to see which clubs had an amateur night that night. It turned out she had danced at the one that did so she knew the rules. If she remembered right, their main stage was like a long runway with the guys sitting on either side.  
  
After the conference the group went out to eat together and a couple wanted to go to a close-by club. Susie begged off, saying she was tired and needed to get to bed. Well, she did take a nap, but she had other plans.  
  
Around 9 she got up and prepared for her striptease night. She took a cab to the club and got there about thirty minutes before the contest started. It was a rainy, ugly night, but the club was nice and warm.  
  
Now, in all the time Susie had danced at clubs she had never met anyone she knew. She was glad about that. She didn't want a reputation and she wasn't sure how she would react if she saw someone she knew.  
  
But after the contest started, she was number 8, the last one, she looked up and saw McGee come in the door. Bill McGee was an accountant at her firm, married, in his 40s.  
  
Susie wasn't sure what she should do. But then she thought, I'm worried what he's gonna think. What about him? He shouldn't be here either.  
  
McGee had a very conservative reputation. He was a straight guy. But apparently he had a...darker side, she thought.   
  
McGee took a table off the stage, in the dark. He ordered a drink and settled in, watching the girls. Susie decided that she needed to face the music quickly if she was gonna dance tonight...take the offensive.  
  
She got up from her table and walked over to McGee's table and sat down next to him. He looked over and did a double-take. He turned red. She leaned over and whispered in his ear, "What are you doing here?"  
  
She could tell he was flustered. "Um...just out...r...relaxing."  
  
"In a strip club?"  
  
He looked away.  
  
In a minute he turned back to her. "What are YOU doing here?"  
  
"Dancing."  
  
He did a classic double-take.  
  
"I'm number 8."  
  
"You're gonna dance...up there?" he asked pointing at the stage.  
  
"Yep." Susie watched the stage for a bit then leaned over. "You gonna stay to see me get naked?"  
  
He looked at her with wide eyes. He was even redder.  
  
"It's OK, you know. I don't mind," Susie told him.  
  
"Um, I guess."  
  
They watched the dancers for a bit. He bought her a drink. Susie would comment on some of the dancers. "Do you think she's pretty?" "Do you like her boobs?"  
  
McGee began to get more comfortable with her. He was relaxing.  
  
"I've gotta get ready. Wish me luck."  
  
"Um...good luck...break a leg," he said with a smile.  
  
"Make sure you go to the stage. I'll dance just for you," she said with a wink. She made sure she swung her ass well as she walked off.  
  
With this club you danced three songs. The first you could strip down to your underwear, the second you came out topless and the third you came out naked.  
  
When Susie came out McGee was sitting at the bar, right at the end of the runway. Susie started out with her strut down the runway, but without the Superman pose. She smiled at McGee and danced for him for a bit before dancing for other guys. She took off her blouse and skirt and danced in her red bra and panties as the first song ended.  
  
She came out topless in just her red panties on the second song in her strut, walked straight to McGee and bent down so he could inspect her boobs. She looked him right in the eyes and winked. His eyes were big. He mouthed, I like.  
  
She did her stage crawl, letting all the guys get a good look at her boobs and collected tips. And if a guy was really cute she would roll onto her back, spread her legs in front of him and rub her pussy through her panties. She could tell she was wet.  
  
As the song came to an end she headed for the stage entrance and started slipping down her panties as she walked off stage, throwing her panties back onto the stage.

**Susie Ch. 27**

As the third song started she waited off-stage about 30 seconds before bursting through the curtain stark naked, strutting across the stage right down the runway looking straight ahead. When she got to the end of the runway, she stopped and assumed her Superman pose, letting McGee and whoever was close by look right up her pussy, up her body with a good look at her boobs with the extended nipples.  
  
She stayed there for about thirty seconds then turned and strutted back down the runway, giving them a good look at her naked ass.  
  
Suddenly the lights went out and the music stopped. The emergency lights came on. At first Susie thought the club was being raided. She hurried off the stage.  
  
The DJ stuck his head backstage. "We just lost power. Got a bad storm outside. Hopefully we'll get power back soon."  
  
Susie didn't know what to do. She looked back through the curtains. The guys looked disappointed and confused. Someone yelled out "We lost power. Hopefully we'll be back in a minute. Please don't leave and miss the rest of the show."  
  
Susie thought to herself, what rest of the show. I'm last and they've seen everything I got. She laughed.  
  
"Wow, that was great!" a voice came from behind her. She turned around and saw McGee peeking through the backstage door. All of a sudden Susie felt embarrassed. He was looking at her naked ass.  
  
She saw a robe hanging from a hook and put it on. "You liked?"  
  
"Oh, yeah. You are GORGEOUS!"  
  
She sat down on the stairs and they talked for a bit. How she got involved in this, why he was here. Then the lights came back on. The DJ stuck his head in again. "You ready to finish your show?"  
  
McGee slipped back out and Susie got ready for her second try at the third song.  
  
When the music started she started it out like the last one, with her strut and her Superman pose. She assumed her pose in front of a few of the sexiest guys when the lights flickered again and went out. There was a collective groan. But this time Susie didn't rush off the stage. She stood there with her hand on her hip, hip jutting out, looking disgusted at the DJ. But she knew that the emergency lights lit her up well and that the guys were still looking at her naked body.  
  
Then she saw McGee walking toward backstage and she headed off-stage. She decided to stay naked this time and when he walked back-stage she was sitting on the steps naked. "You've already seen me naked," she laughed. "So why should I put on a robe?"  
  
He laughed. "I would look at you naked any time."  
  
They talked more about some of her experiences. Susie wanted to see if she could distract him. She was not careful about keeping her legs crossed, giving him good views of her pussy. As they talked she would rub her boobs absent-mindedly.   
  
In a little bit the lights came back on and Susie got up and prepared for the show again. She was giving him a good look at her ass.  
  
"Do you like my ass?" she asked him.  
  
"Beautiful!"  
  
"What do you think my best asset is?"  
  
McGee looked her over as she turned for him. "Susie, you are the most gorgeous creature I've ever seen. But I'm a butt man, so...." He laughed.  
  
The music started and he slipped out and she burst through the curtain for the third time. But she didn't get far before the lights went out again. This time she was mad. She spun around and stormed off the stage thinking she might just forget about the rest of the show.   
  
But then she thought that she needed to stay to the end because she should get the sympathy vote. She sat back down on the steps anticipating McGee coming back again.   
  
The emergency light backstage lit her up well. She spread her legs and started rubbing her pussy as he came through the door. He stopped for a minute, then slipped the door shut and watched as she played with her pussy. She spread her lips giving him a good view of her cunt. She stuck a finger inside and began finger fucking herself.  
  
Nothing was said as she worked herself up. Her breathing deepened and she was rotating her ass as she masturbated for him. Her thumb went to her clit. She let out a moan. She started rubbing her boobs in earnest.   
  
She lifted her ass as she plunged her fingers in and out of her cunt. She took her other hand and began pulling on her clit. As she closed her eyes she saw that he had moved closer to her pussy and had a great view.  
  
"I'm cumming," she cried. And with that her orgasm overtook her body, and right in front of her co-worker, Susie came, her body out of control, shaking, spasming, quaking.  
  
She was trying to get her breath back when the lights came back on. McGee smiled and silently slipped out. Susie stood up and tried to gather herself, catch her breath, as the music started again.  
  
She looked down at her pussy before she went through the curtain. Her lips were all puffy and red and she could see that her pussy was soaked. She quickly wiped off some of her pussy juice and burst through the curtain.  
  
When she got to the end of the runway and stood there this time she thought about what an erotic sight she must be. Puffy and red pussy, obviously wet, soaked, shining in the light, and still trying to catch her breath from her awesome orgasm.   
  
She made the rounds, showing her ass and pussy to all the best looking guys. God, she was horny! Then she took the most handsome guy and sat down in front of him. She spread her legs and scooted closer to him. She put her heels on the brass bar in front of him and started to masturbate for him.  
  
A group of guys moved over behind him for a better view. She opened her pussy and rubbed up and down her lips, then stuck two fingers in her cunt.   
  
The guy moved closer for a better look. She scooted closer and put her heels on his shoulders. She looked in his eyes and winked. Then she looked in each guy's eyes who were gathered around before she closed her eyes and came, raising her ass off the floor, shaking through her second orgasm of the night.  
  
He had a $10 bill in his hand. She mouthed, in my pussy, which he gladly did, stuffing it in deep, rubbing her pussy lips.  
  
A whole bunch of guys produced money, hoping for the same opportunity, but Susie scooted back, slipping her heels off his shoulders. She stood and made one more round of the stage, with the $10 bill still in her pussy, to tremendous cheers, picking up her tips as she went, bending over deeply giving everyone a good final look at her ass.

**Susie Ch. 28**

Of course Susie won. Since she was last she didn't bother putting on any clothes for the cheer-off. She brought the house down when she pulled the $10 out of her pussy in front of everyone. She was SO horny, even though she'd come twice tonight.   
  
After she was presented the $500 check the other girls left the stage. Now the stage was hers again and she used it to the best of her advantage. She strutted around the stage to amazing cheers.   
  
Guys where showing her larger bills hoping that she would let them put it in her pussy. But she never did. She knew she had a great ass and she displayed it well for them. We walked and strutted, knowing they were all lusting for her, wanting to rub her ass.   
  
She then made one more round displaying her boobs to every guy. She was having the time of her life. It seemed that everyone wanted her but she had never allowed anyone to pick her up. And she sure didn't want to go with a stranger. After all, even though she was horny, she had only ever been fucked by Peter, and she sure didn't want her second fuck to be a stranger.   
  
She watched McGee as he cheered for her and thought that just maybe he could be trusted.   
  
Finally she saw the next girl scheduled to dance give her a dirty look. So she strolled over to the curtain, wrapped the curtain around her body and disappeared.  
  
This night had been a good night. Two orgasms...so far, $500 in prize money, and $435 in tips.  
  
She quickly got dressed and came back onto the main floor looking for McGee but she couldn't find him. She hurried through the crowd, being delayed by well-wishers and guys feeling her up. She rushed outside and saw a cab pulling away. Was that McGee? Shoot!  
  
She had settled down some. While she would have liked to get laid, she sure didn't want one of these guys, although she knew some of them would be willing. But she wouldn't mind masturbating with someone, someone she could trust. She had been hoping for McGee.  
  
Susie hadn't watched a guy masturbate for a long time...since the fishermen. With Peter, they didn't bother masturbating. When they got together they fucked a lot.   
  
Where was Peter when she needed him? Shoot, where was Jim when she needed HIM? Maybe she could catch McGee back at the hotel.  
  
Susie hailed the next cab and headed back to the hotel. "Are you a dancer?" the cab driver asked.  
  
"No, but I DID dance tonight...and I won!" she replied.  
  
"I bet you did! Sure wish I could have been there."  
  
"Adjust your mirror."  
  
She unbuttoned her blouse, she hadn't put her underwear back on, and opened it for him. His eyes got real big.  
  
Then she hiked up her skirt and put her legs over the seat and proceeded to masturbate for him.   
  
She was SO wet, so horny. She was thinking about Peter, about Jim, about the fishermen, about the guys at the club. She had never gotten so horny after a performance since the first time she stripped on stage with Peter and Jim. Now the cab driver was getting a treat brought on by her horniness.  
  
He had trouble keeping his eyes on the road. She didn't cum before they got back to the hotel, but she wasn't in the same horny mood now.   
  
But the cab driver parked off to the side and turned around to watch. Well, shoot, she thought. I guess I'm gonna have to cum for him, she laughed to herself. So she looked him in the eye and stuck two fingers in her pussy and started to stroke with earnest. In a bit she threw back her head, raised her ass off the seat and came for him.   
  
"That's a first," he said with a smile. She buttoned up and reached for her purse. "No charge", he said. "That was payment enough."  
  
She kissed his check and got out and walked to the front door and flipped the back of her skirt up flashing him her ass. She smiled to herself.  
  
She was kinda mad that McGee had left her there. Any thought of knocking on his door that night was gone.  
  
She went to bed and to sleep. It was after 2 A.M. and she had that stupid conference the next day...or today!  
  
At the conference she and McGee avoided each other's eyes, but at one of the breaks while he was getting coffee she purposely got beside him and reached over to get a bagel and rubbed her boob on his arm.   
  
Nothing more was said. And on the trip home she sat in the back of the van while he drove.

**Susie Ch. 29**

The next day at the office, Susie knew that she had to address the problem. All night she worried what could happen if McGee decided to out her. She liked McGee and while she noticed how he looked at her now, she didn't feel like he would betray her. But they needed to come to an agreement.  
  
At 5:00 the office pretty much cleared out. She knew that McGee normally worked late so she hung around. McGee was much higher on the ladder than she was and he had his own private office. So around 5:30 she knocked on his door.  
  
"Come in," was the reply.  
  
Susie nervously opened the door, slipped in and closed it behind her. When McGee saw her he turned red.  
  
They were both very nervous, knowing they each could really hurt the other with loose lips.  
  
"Susie, um...Susie, I'm sorry."  
  
"For what?"  
  
"Um...I don't know," he laughed. "I just thought I needed to apologize. I shouldn't have been there the other night."  
  
"Well, Bill, you were, and so was I. And neither of us has any right to judge the other. I guess we're both perverts," she laughed.  
  
McGee laughed. "I've always thought there was something wrong with me. I'm sorry, but I like to look at naked women. My wife is so shy she hardly let's me see her naked. I don't go to those kind of clubs much, but that was not my first."  
  
"It wasn't mine either," she laughed.  
  
They both laughed. "But you were awesome up there...and back-stage too." He turned red.  
  
"I was pissed that you left me there."  
  
"I'm sorry, Susie. I feel bad about that. I didn't know what to do. But Susie, I will NEVER tell anyone that you were there...and danced like...that. And I hope you won't tell anyone that I was there."  
  
"No chance of that," she laughed. "But I tell you what. You have a 'problem' and so do I. Maybe we can solve each other's problem."  
  
"What kind of problem do YOU have," McGee asked.  
  
"I like to show off. I love for men to see me naked. And I like to masturbate with men."  
  
McGee turned an even more bright shade of red.   
  
"I have a proposal to make to you, Bill. You like to look at naked women and I like men to see me naked."  
  
"OK."  
  
"You have a private office and I propose that I come in here once in a while when I need to and strip for you."  
  
McGee looked around his office. "We can lock the door," said Susie as she walked to the door and locked it. She walked back toward his desk as she started to unbutton her blouse. "We might need to do this after hours," she told him.  
  
She moved a chair closer to his desk and stepped up on it and then onto the top of his desk. She kicked the folders onto the floor. He can pick them up later after the show I'm gonna give him, she thought with a giggle.  
  
Susie took off her blouse and dropped it on the floor. Then dropped her skirt and kicked IT to the floor. She reached behind her back and loosened her bra, slipped it off and dropped it along with her skirt and blouse.  
  
She turned around and began to lower her panties. She dropped them to the desk and hooked them on her big toe and flipped them off the desk next to her other clothes.  
  
"Do you like my body?" she asked as she turned around.  
  
McGee licked his lips. "You are gorgeous."  
  
Susie squatted down in front of him, opening her legs, giving him a good view of her pussy. "How do I compare to the other girls at the strip club?"  
  
"Not close. I'd take you any day."  
  
"How do you want me?"  
  
McGee looked nervous. "Susie, I'm married, and I've never had another woman. I'm kinda proud of that."  
  
"I've only been with one guy myself. So you just want to watch."  
  
"Yes."  
  
"What do you want to watch?"  
  
"Um...what you did the other night."  
  
"Dance naked for you?"  
  
"And the other."  
  
"Masturbate for you?"  
  
He nodded.  
  
"OK, fair enough. Sit back and relax."  
  
McGee sat back and Susie sat down on his desk. She extended her legs over his shoulders and pulled him a little closer. She laid back on his desk...it was a big desk...and started running her hands over her body.  
  
She rubbed her boobs, tweaking her nipples. She ran her hand over her belly and eventually came to the top of her pussy. She pulled on the top of her pussy and then ran a finger down her slit.  
  
"Mmmmmmm, that feels so good. Do you like what you see?"  
  
He gulped and nodded.  
  
She opened up her pussy. "Do you like that?"  
  
A nod.  
  
"Would you like to stick your tongue in there?"  
  
He shook his head. "Susie, I don't want to start that. I'm afraid I would go too far. Farther than I need to go."  
  
"Fair enough."  
  
Susie laid back again and started to masturbate in earnest. She fantasized about Peter licking her pussy. She thought about Jim and the day that started all this. She fantasized about Jim, about stripping for him the first time, how he licked her pussy that time. How he licked her asshole. Oh, it had been so long since someone had licked her asshole.  
  
Susie arched her back and lifted her ass off the desk and came for McGee. She laid there for a bit catching her breath. She looked down her body at McGee. He was smiling.  
  
"That was good," she said.  
  
"Yes, it was," he replied with a grin.  
  
"Next time I want you to stroke your cock while I rub my pussy."  
  
He thought for a minute. "OK, I think we can do that." He was thinking, I could watch her all day.  
  
She got off his desk, between his legs and leaned over him and gave him a kiss on the cheek. His hands came around her and rubbed her ass. She patted his crotch.  
  
"Thank you," she said.  
  
"No, thank YOU!"  
  
"Next time. I want to see you cum with me," she winked at him and turned and found her clothes and quickly got dressed.  
  
She shared her new show off opportunity with Peter. He was supportive but also worried. "Peter, you don't have anything to worry about. I love YOU! He's a nice guy and never touches me," she lied.  
  
"Just be careful," he told her. "Are you going to do it with him again."  
  
"I think so. And I promise to tell you all about it."  
  
And there were many next times. They would stay late after work about twice a week. That seemed to keep her needs satisfied. Her's AND Peter's. And of course McGee's.  
  
She brought two towels with her, one for his desk and one for his lap. A few times he squirted all over her and she rubbed it all over her body. He only touched her when she kissed him goodbye, but his hands wandered more each time, finally fingering her pussy.

**Susie Ch. 30**

Susie wasn't expecting to hear from Peter when she got a call from the receptionist. "You have a guest down here."  
  
When she saw who it was she was shocked and tickled. She squealed and ran to him and jumped in his arms. She hung on tight to him.   
  
"I wanted to surprise you," Peter told her. "I got orders for the Pentagon. I'm being reassigned."  
  
Susie was sobbing, she was so happy. She introduced Peter around to those who she could find. "This is Peter. He's my boyfriend."  
  
Most people at her work did not know she had a boyfriend. They all wondered about this quiet, beautiful young woman and why they never saw her with a guy. They were all beaming for her.  
  
"I'm more than that," Peter told them. "At least I want to be."  
  
And with that he got down on one knee, right there in the middle of the reception area, pulled out a small box. A gasp went through the small crowd that had gathered. Susie's eyes got huge.  
  
"Susie, will you marry me?"  
  
Susie started sobbing again. "YES!!! Oh Yes! I'll marry you!"  
  
Everyone cheered. Susie grabbed Peter and felt no shame in laying a big kiss on him. Peter put the ring on her finger and she showed it off to oos and aahs from the women and winks from the guys.  
  
Things settled down and they retired to her office, or rather cubical. They talked for a while and as she saw that other workers were leaving for the day, she said "I want to introduce you to someone."  
  
They got up and walked down the hall to McGee's office. They knocked. They heard a "Come in."  
  
When they walked in Susie introduced Peter to McGee. "Peter this is McGee, Bill McGee."  
  
Peter stuck out his hand. "I've heard about you," he said with a smile."  
  
McGee got red. "All good, I hope."  
  
"Bill, Peter knows about what we do," Susie told him.  
  
McGee all of a sudden looked terrified. "It's OK," she quickly added. I've told him everything. Everything. And he's OK with it."  
  
"I don't know what to say."  
  
"Susie has special needs...and special talents. And I understand and accept that," Peter told him.  
  
As they were talking Susie went back and locked the door. "OK guys. One of you help me onto the desk." They both looked strangely at her. "It's show time for my two special guys."  
  
Peter helped her step up. McGee quickly cleaned off his desk. "OK, guys, pull up a chair over there," she pointed to the edge of the desk. This is my runway today," she said with a wink. "McGee, find me some jazz for me to dance to."  
  
While McGee was setting up his computer with some jazz, Peter set out the chairs. Susie mouthed to Peter, I love you. He mouthed back, me too. Will you fuck me here? She mouthed back. We'll see, he mouthed back.  
  
The music started and McGee settled into a chair next to Peter.  
  
Susie was really interested in what would happen after she got naked so she didn't put on a slow show for them. She was naked pretty fast.  
  
She laid down on the desk with her legs pointed at the guys. She motioned Peter closer and pointed to her pussy. "You know what I want."  
  
Peter scooted his chair closer and rubbed up her legs. Susie just laid back and enjoyed his touch. No one had touched her like this in such a long time. Since the last time Peter did.  
  
Peter pulled her closer to him, spreading her legs and draping them over his shoulders. He rubbed up and down her pussy lips.  
  
"Come around the side, Bill. You'll want to watch this," Susie told him.  
  
McGee pulled his chair around to her side where he could get a good look at Peter as he licked her pussy.  
  
Peter opened up her pussy with his fingers. "Oh, I've missed this," he said.  
  
"So have I," Susie panted.  
  
McGee thought, I've never seen anything like this. I wonder if they will fuck in front of me.  
  
Peter plunged his tongue into her pussy. She was already wet, anticipating his tongue. She pulled his head to her pussy.  
  
McGee was mesmerized watching this action. Peter was licking all over her pussy, his hands under her ass. Susie was rubbing her boobs, concentrating on her nipples.  
  
In a minute Susie's hand reached out to McGee. "Hand."  
  
McGee put his hand in hers and she pulled it to her boob. "Rub." He did. Her boobs were so soft...and firm. Her nipple was hard as a rock. He was pinching it, watching Peter's tongue in her pussy.  
  
"I'm gonna cum!" Susie cried. It hadn't taken much time to get her there. She was totally turned on. Peter grabbed her ass harder and sped up his assault on her clit. McGee pinched her nipple harder and she arched her back way up, panting, pleading, pumping.  
  
When she came she sprayed Peter's face. He ducked with a laugh. She came for a long time. McGee had never seen anything so erotic.  
  
Susie collapsed and both guys watched her, marveling at such an exquisite creature, naked in front of them, coming down from a massive orgasm.  
  
In a minute Susie looked lovingly at Peter. "Fuck me...now! Right here. Right now!"  
  
Peter stood up and started to take off his clothes. McGee started to remove his hand. Susie grabbed it. "Keep it there!" Susie was being bossy, McGee thought with a laugh.  
  
When Peter was naked he scooted her to the edge of the desk. Peter's about six foot tall so his cock and her pussy lined right up on McGee's desk. He slipped his cock smoothly into her slippery pussy.  
  
Susie moaned. "It's been too long, baby."  
  
"Yes it has."  
  
"I so need a good fuck."  
  
"And you're gonna get it, baby."  
  
From there they were quiet, except for panting and moans and sounds of pleasure.  
  
"Lick my boobs." Peter started leaning down. "Not you, him," pointing to McGee. "I want you concentrating on fucking me.  
  
McGee was surprised but he didn't need any more direction. He stood up, leaned over her and began licking her boobs, first one and then the other. Susie rubbed her hands through his hair and sighed.  
  
They enjoyed each other, taking cues from each other. Peter would speed up and McGee would speed up. Then they would both slow down together until she became insistent again.  
  
Susie and Peter were covered with a thin film of sweat. Susie reached out for McGee pants and while she was being licked and fucked, opened McGee's slacks and fished out his cock and began to stroke it. He was hard as a rock.  
  
She began stroking his cock in time with her fucking and licking. They were all in one accord, she thought with a giggle. Oh, but she was too turned on to really giggle. Her ass was rotating, pumping against his cock buried deep in her pussy. His thumb was rubbing her clit. He would bring her to the brink and then stop. McGee would stop. She would whimper. Peter would smack her ass. "Be patient, baby. I've been saving this up for you for a long time."  
  
Finally pulled her body almost off the desk, put her legs over his shoulders and started plowing deep, hard and fast. McGee was having trouble keeping attached to her boob. He looked up at her face. Her face was all scrunched up. She looked like she was in pain, but he knew she was close to orgasm. Her mouth was wide open in an oh. She was panting, moaning, arching, grabbing his cock, hard!  
  
"Cum with me," Peter whispered.   
  
"I'm ready," was her reply. "Fuck me hard!"  
  
Peter grunted and started to unload in her pussy. Susie started to shake all over, her face clenched in a grimace. "Oh, god. Oh god. FUCK! FUCK!"  
  
With that McGee started to cum all over Susie. All three panted, spasmed, twitched, as they enjoyed their own orgasms.  
  
NOTHING could be better than what they just witnessed and participated in.