**The Daring Naughty Sleepover**

by UndeniableUrges

**The Daring Naughty Sleepover 5**

*Summary – The two young girls continue their naughty sleepover; teasing boys and putting on a dirty nighttime show for their neighbor.*

“Stacy, wake up!” Cindy said.

Stacy slowly opened her bright green eyes and looked up into Cindy’s deep blue ones. She smiled sleepily at her friend. With her head on her lap, her short black hair gently being stroked by her blonde-haired friend, Stacy stretched and yawned. “What time it is, slut?”

“Almost six,” Cindy replied. “Now, get off me, whore,” she said, and pushed Stacy onto the floor.

The two teenage friends had fallen asleep on the couch. They were both exhausted after laying in the hot sun and having even hotter sex while showing off their tight young bodies for Cindy’s next-door neighbor.

“I can’t believe Mr. Wilson bought all this stuff for us!” Cindy said, looking at the bags of clothes, lingerie, shoes and sex toys scattered around the living room.

“Well, we earned it,” Stacy said, getting up from the carpet, rubbing her sore ass and reminding herself to pay-back Cindy for pushing her off the couch. “Well, mostly our tits and asses did.” She cupped her pert tits through her frilly green bra, then ran her hand over her smooth butt again and admiring her matching panties.

“What are we going do with all the money he’s giving us?” Cindy asked. She looked down at her large breasts encased in her new blue lingerie (to match her eyes). “Two hundred dollars apiece already, every week, and a hundred dollar bonus just for flashing him this morning! And he promised us even more for perving on us through my bedroom window tonight!”

“He already got a bonus at the pool,” Stacy said, “And a big, ol’ boner!”

“OMG! It was big! And the way he was jacking-off so fast and looking at us through his telescope?” Cindy replied.

“And all that cum! I didn’t know guys could shoot that much cum!” Stacy added.

“Yum!” Cindy said, licking her lips

“Slut!”

“Whore!”

Cindy looked thoughtful for a moment. She played with her nipples, surrounded by the piles of clothes, shoes, underwear and all their new toys. She said, “I don’t know what I’ll do with all the money. Put it in the bank and save it, I guess. Mom and dad would wonder where all the money came from if I start spending it.”

“I want a car. A nice car!” Stacy said, reaching under her bra and tugging on her fat nipples. “We should be able to save up for one.”

“Yeah, a convertible!” Cindy added, “Driving down the road with the top down and our tits out!” She wiggled her breasts.

“And we can live in a big downtown apartment, in a big city somewhere! With lots of sexy clothes and shoes!” Stacy said.

“Yeah, an apartment way up high; but close to the shopping malls, museums, and stuff, you know?” Cindy added.

“Yeah, that would be so cool!” Stacy replied. “We could live together and have lots of sex!”

“And tease all the boys and men and giggle at their hard-ons!” Cindy said.

“Or suck them,” added Stacy, opening her mouth and pretending to suck a cock.

“And fuck them,” replied Cindy, humping her crotch back and forth.

“Together!” Stacy said.

“BFF fuck-buddies,” Cindy replied happily. “BFBF!”

The two girls giggled and fantasized about living a luxurious, sex-filled life as independent young women, free from the rigors of school and all parental control.

“Hungry?” Cindy asked, during a pause. The two friends only had a very light lunch after their pool-play.

“Yeah, I could eat something in a little while - besides your pussy that is. I know! Want to order pizza and tease the delivery boy again?” Stacy asked.

“Sounds like fun!” Cindy replied. “Wait I know, how about Chinese food?” Cindy asked.

“Yeah, I like Chinese.” Stacy said.

“The delivery guy is really cute, but a little goofy. It might be fun to tease him and watch him get all embarrassed and boned-up and stuff,” Cindy said.

“What if he tells?” Stacy asked.

“Who’s he going to tell? He can barely speak English!” Cindy giggled.

“Let’s do it!”

The two snickered uncontrollably while making their daring plan to tease another delivery boy, with each girl trying to out-do each, daring each other with naughtier and naughtier ideas!

“Since we’re not hungry yet, want to call Kevin again?” Stacy suggested. Kevin was a tall, handsome boy at their school. Last night, they had pranked him with a sexy phone call and got him to jack-off for them.

“Yeah, but both of us teasing him this time!” Cindy squealed.

After some intense scheming and a little sexual fore-play, they were both getting horny and ready. They hoped they could get Kevin to play along with them again. Stacy dialed Kevin Thompson using Cindy’s phone while blocking her number. That way, Cindy would have Kevin’s number too, if she ever wanted to call him again.

“It’s ringing,” Stacy said, turning on the speaker.

“Hello?”

Stacy took a deep breath and spoke in a low, throaty voice, “Hi Kevin, it’s me again.”

“Damn-it Heather!” Kevin said. “If I find out this is you, I’ll…!”

“Don’t be mad, Kevin,” Stacy continued. “I’m just a secret admirer. I think you are so hot. I want to fuck you so bad. I’m playing with myself right now, thinking of your hard cock. I came so hard after I hung up yesterday.”

“Oh yeah?” Kevin’s voice was softer. He remembered how sexy the last call was.

“Oh, yeah,” Stacy said. “I want your cock inside of me.” She smiled at Cindy. The girls heard quick footsteps and then the sound of a door closing.

“Tell me more,” Kevin said, dropping his pants and underwear and getting into his bed.

“Not only do I think you’re hot, my friend thinks you’re hot too. We both want to fuck you.”

“Hi Kevin,” Cindy breathed. “I want your cock too. And, we want to fuck you, both of us, together; at the same time!”

“Oh, man!” Kevin said. He began tugging on his hardening cock.

“My pussy is so wet for you right now, Kevin,” Cindy said. “Listen, I’m fingering my tight little pussy right now.” Cindy dropped her panties and Stacy held the phone to her friend’s cunt. Cindy plunged her fingers into her oozing gash while Kevin listened.

“Squish, squish, squish…”

Stacy added, “We want to suck your cock together too, Kevin.”

“Yeah,” Cindy added, “We are going to suck your cock until you cum all over us!”

“And we will lick your sweet cum from our faces and then…,”

Stacy and Cindy fingered their pussies slowly.

“And then what?” Kevin breathed.

“Then, I’m going to spread my legs for you, and you’re going put your big, hard cock into my tight little pussy and fuck me!” Stacy held the phone up to Cindy’s gash again.

“Squish, squish, squish…”

Stacy began to moan. “Oh, I want your hard cock in me right now! Oh, fuck me Kevin! Fuck me!”

“Squish, squish, squish…”

“And while you’re fucking her,” Cindy said, “I’m going to make-out with you. Mmmm-mmmm! I’m going kiss you, play with your balls and let you suck on my big tits while you watch Sta…, Stephanie, eat my pussy.”

The girls exchanged glances. Cindy almost called her friend by her real name!

“And while I eat her pussy, you’re going to suck on her titties some more,” Stacy said.

The girls began moaning and encouraging Kevin. “Fuck us Kevin, fuck us!”

“Oh shit!” Kevin exclaimed.

“Make me cum Kevin! Oh! I’m going to cum all over your hard dick, Kevin! I’m cumming! I’m cumming all over your cock!” The girls began to fake their orgasms, moaning and gasping while overly acting for each other.

Kevin jerked faster, listening to the girl’s sexual frenzy. “I’m going to fuck you so hard!” he hissed. “I’m going to fuck both of you!” He came. The girls heard him grunting. They stopped fingering themselves and looked at each other with wide eyes and opened mouths. They did it!

“Mmmm, that was so good, Kevin,” Stacy said, licking her fingers.

“Ohhh, yeah! I wish we were there to lick up all your sweet cum, Kevin,” Cindy added, knowing she really would lick up his sperm right now.

“So, who is this, really?” Kevin asked. “Sta…,” he said thoughtfully. “Stay…, Stacy? Is this Stacy and Cindy? You two are hot! I’d fuck you guys every day…” Stacy disconnected the call quickly.

“OMG! He knows who we are!” Cindy said, tossing her phone onto the couch like it was on fire.

“No, he’s just guessing,” Stacy said. “We’ll just deny it. He can’t prove it was us!”

“It’s still going to be awkward at school Monday,” Cindy said.

“So what?” Stacy said. “Besides, it would be fun to fuck him… together.”

“Together,” Cindy agreed, “As long as I’m with you.” Cindy imagined the possibilities - Kevin was very tall and handsome. She wondered what his dick looked like.

“I think I’d like to suck a cock.” Stacy said.

“Me too.”

…

“Let’s get something to eat,” Cindy said, breaking the silence. Stacy called the Chinese restaurant and placed their order.

The two girls peeked out the window, waiting for the delivery boy. The horny teens had decided how they were going to tease him and play another naughty prank – if they were brave enough. They were still dressed in their frilly bra and panties. Cindy’s large breasts were nearly falling out of her bra, and Stacy’s panties covered her ass crack, but that was all – her butt cheeks were exposed, round and pale.

“OMG, he’s here!” Cindy said. “Are you really going through with it?” Cindy was feeling very nervous.

“You bet your sweet titties I am!” Stacy replied, pinching her own nipples, making them hard until her fat nipples poked through the cups of her bra. “It’s not like were naked or anything,” she reasoned.

“I don’t know…” Cindy said, but she too caused her nipples hard to get hard.

“Ding Dong!” The doorbell chimed. Cindy jumped, her breasts jiggling. Before she could react, Stacy ran to open the door.

The delivery boy’s eyes widened as he beheld the two gorgeous teens before him. He couldn’t believe it! Two young girls answered the door wearing sexy lingerie; only their panties and bras - nothing else! He could see most of their boobs! He stole furtive glances at the thin v-shaped material covering their pussies.

“Won’t you come inside?” Stacy said. “How much do we owe you?” She looked in the boy’s eyes to watch them dart up and down, scanning her body hungrily.

The young-man stuttered but managed to speak. “Fifteen ninety-five.”

“Just a moment,” Stacy said. She walked to the hall table to get the money she had placed there. “Sorry we aren’t dressed,” she apologized. “We were getting ready for our dates when you came.”

“They should be here soon,” Cindy lied. “Hope you don’t mind.”

The man stared at Stacy’s ass. Her sexy green panties barely covered her crack. As the man watched, Stacy bent over to rummage through her purse. She coyly reached behind her to pull her panties out of her ass-crack, giving the man a quick glimpse of her tender ass-hole and bare pussy-slit.

‘What a whore!’ Cindy thought. She stared at the boy’s crotch for a reaction. She grinned as a noticeable bump began to emerge. The man was ignoring her as she watched him from the living room entrance. He stared hungrily at Stacy’s ass. Cindy watched him get harder and harder.

‘Time to get his attention,’ Cindy decided. She was not going to let Stacy have all the fun!

“Can’t you find the money, Stacy?” Cindy asked, drawing the man’s gaze. He sheepishly looked to the ground, knowing he had been caught staring. Cindy strutted into the entry, her large breasts jiggling and nearly falling out of her baby-blue bra. Her panties barely covered her pussy. She pulled them up as she strutted into the room, giving herself a very noticeable camel-toe. The man was soon staring at her instead!

“Here, I have a twenty,” Cindy said to Stacy. She attempted to hand Stacy the money, but dropped it. The man watched it flutter to the ground. He then watched mesmerized as Cindy slowly bend over to pick it up. Her fat breasts swayed in the skimpy material. The man stared at the deep cleavage between her soft, pale breasts.

When Cindy stood up, Stacy tried to pull the money from her hand, only to drop it again! Stacy took a step back and bent over to retrieve it. Cindy did the same. The man watched as two sets of gorgeous teenage asses were presented to him. ‘Didn’t these stupid, silly girls know how exposed they were?’ Their panties slipped into their ass clefts as they bent lower, displaying even more teenage flesh! Their young, swollen pussies bulged. The man’s mouth began to water, just imaging his tongue slipping into those two gorgeous pussies and licking them until they came!

“You’re so clumsy, Stacy! I’ll get it!” Cindy said, giggling.

“No, I’ll get it!” replied Stacy, laughing as well.

The two girls pretended to fight over the fallen money, swiping their hands at it, pulling at it and tugging it from each other’s hands, and of course, wiggling their butts and tits generously as the man stared.

Triumphantly, Stacy grabbed the fallen bill tightly. Flushed from their lewd exhibition, they finally stood up. Stacy walked to the man holding out the money. “Here, keep the change. Sorry it took so long. I hope you didn’t mind?”

“No. It is OK!” the man stammered, taking the money. His cock was straining against his pants. He turned to leave.

“Wait, you forgot your tip!” Stacy yelled.

The man turned back, confused. He had more than enough money. He tried to hide his erection and embarrassment. “My tip?” he asked, looking at Stacy and then the money in his hand.

Stacy smiled at him and then lifted her bra completely off her breasts! She giggled and pulled her bra over her head, waved it around three times, and then dropped it on the floor.

‘That whore!’ Cindy thought. ‘I didn’t think she’d go through with it!’ Cindy maneuvered herself next to Stacy and pulled off her bra too! No way was she going to let Stacy out-slut her; she would never hear the end of it!

Cindy’s large breasts flopped out of her bra and then she pushed out her tits and wiggled her chest back and forth, making her titties sway and bounce. Stacy grabbed one of them, cupped it and opened her lips while staring at the man. She sucked the nipple into her mouth! She pulled back, still sucking, until the nipple released with a loud ‘pop!’ Then, the two girls kissed passionately, running their hands up and down each other’s bodies. They were so turned on!

The man stared, his cock strained against his pants. His mouth fell open. He tried to memorize every exciting detail, burning the images of the two young girls into his mind forever.

Cindy and Stacy smiled at him. He managed to mumble a ‘thank you’ and turned to leave.

“Wait,” Stacy cried. “You got your tits, I mean tips, now we want one!”

The man stopped. He turned around to see Stacy groping her breasts and walking towards him.

Cindy caught her breath. ‘No, she wasn’t going to really do it, was she?’ She was! OMG. Stacy walked up to the man, kissed him, and started rubbing his hard cock through his pants! Cindy had to know what a hard cock felt like too!

“Yeah!” she said. “It’s our turn now!” She juggled her breasts at him as she walked closer, her soft flesh jiggling up and down.

The two topless teens sandwiched him between them before he could react. Two sets of hands fondled his crotch, felt his hardness, and groped his balls. The girls cooed and moaned sexily as they teased him. They kissed him, nuzzled his neck and played with his turgid shaft. He naturally assumed this meant he would soon be having sex with both of these slutty teenage girls. He nervously reached out and grabbed one of Cindy’s large, soft breasts. His other hand pinched one of Stacy’s remarkable, fat puffy nipples. His cock grew harder, his excitement made his knees tremble. Stacy and Cindy rubbed his hard shaft up and down through his loose pants, reveling in their first feel of a young man’s hard shaft and soft balls. They moaned together as they played their dangerous game.

The man suddenly shuddered. “Ah! Ah!” he said, catching his breath. He shuddered again. Then again. “Oooooohhhh,” he moaned as he finished ejaculating into his trousers. He had never been so turned on in his life! He had spent hours masturbating about the hot MILFs and young teenage tramps who opened the door on his deliveries. In his fantasies, he had imagined the same scenario he was now experiencing. This was much better!

The girls giggled, feeling his hard shaft pulsing and twitching, knowing they had made him cum. They rubbed his cock thru his thin pants until they felt wetness seeping through. Stacy nuzzled his neck, kissed him and then gripped his ball-sack and squeezed gently. She whispered, “If you mention this to anyone, we’ll tell our mommy and daddy you tried to rape us...”

Cindy gave him a gently push towards the door, dismissing him. He stumbled, mumbled an apology and left. He was ashamed and embarrassed, but already getting hard again. He decided to jack-off again before heading back to the restaurant. The girls locked the door behind him and burst out laughing.

“OMG, did you feel how hard he was?” Stacy said, jumping up and down with excitement.

“I know! That was so cool!” Cindy jumped up and down too. “And when he came, it was so hilarious!” Cindy shuddered and moaned, exaggerating the man’s actions. Teasing boys was so much fun!

“Wet spot number three!” Stacy said. “And what, boner number four?”

“Well, four boners today,” she said thoughtfully. “How many altogether? Let’s see…, the pizza guy and Kevin last night, the guy at the park this morning,” Cindy continued, counting on her fingers, “then Mr. Wilson in the car twice, and we probably gave him a boner this morning when he was perving at us through the window, then, who am I forgetting?”

“The shoe guy at the mall!” Stacy exclaimed.

“How could I forget? That was hot!” she exclaimed. “And, two more boners at the pool with Mr. Wilson. And Kevin again, and the Chinese guy? That’s eleven boners in two days!”

“Probably more if you count the pervs staring at us in the mall!” Stacy added. “Let’s round it up to a dozen, just to be safe. And, how many wet spots, not counting ours?” She held up a finger as she counted, “The shoe guy, Kevin twice, the delivery guy just now, and Mr. Wilson three time so far. We made guys shoot their stuff seven times!”

“This is the best sleepover ever!” Cindy said.

“Uh, huh!” Stacy agreed. “I can’t wait until we can do this again!”

“My pussy is so wet!”

“Mine too!”

The two ate dinner, wearing just their panties and then cuddled a while on the couch while they recalled all of their sexual escapades. They slowly diddled their pussies and played with their naked breasts as they talked about all the naughty, sexy fun they were having!

“Well, it’s getting late,” Cindy finally said, “We have a date with Mr. Wilson. Let’s pack all this shit up, and go to my bedroom, and let him perv on us through the window.”

They carried their packages to Cindy’s room and spread their items on the bed. “Hmm, what shall we use tonight?” Cindy asked.

“Well, I think we should really give him his money’s worth,” Stacy said. “But, we can try to forget he’s even there.”

“I like knowing he’s there watching us,” Cindy admitted. “It’s really a turn-on. Besides, he said he might give us a tip for tonight.”

“He’s had plenty today! We should get a big, fat, tip already,” Stacy stated.

“Yeah, a big, fat, hard, tip!” Cindy said, feeling very, horny and thinking about cock.

“A big, fat tip right up our tight little cunts!” Stacy said, playing along.

“I wonder what it would feel like to hold a cock while it’s spurting all that goo,” Cindy wondered.

“Ask Kevin at school Monday,” Stacy said.

“I might,” said Cindy.

“I’m so fucking horny,” Stacy said.

“Me too” said Cindy.

“I know! Let’s move my bed right under the window! Chuck can have a better view then! That should get us a big tip!” Cindy said.

“A big, fat, spurting tip!” Stacy agreed, “With lots of creamy white sperm!”

“Stacy, you are such a whore!” Cindy laughed.

“I saw the way you were rubbing that guy’s cock, slut!” Stacy said, with feigned indignity. “I thought you were going to pull it out right there in the doorway and give him a blowjob!”

“I wish…,” Cindy said.

“Me too,” Stacy whispered.

The two grunted and strained to move Cindy’s dresser out of the way, and then her bed; they positioned it directly under the large, wide window. They picked through their new lingerie and sex toys, spreading their choices on the freshly made bed and putting away the rest. Then, they changed their clothes and got ready; freshening their make-up and fixing their hair. They were two young, desirable girls and they knew it. They felt so sexy and oddly superior now, knowing what power they had over men. It gave them new found confidence, and it showed with every action; the way they moved, the sexy flirtatious way they smiled and the way they subtly showed off their bodies.

“Almost nine,” Cindy said, looking at the clock.

“Ready for bed?” Stacy asked, “I know Mr. Wilson is.” She peeked thru the curtain. “I see him! There’s a light on! He must be watching TV or something. And, he has his telescope pointed right at us!”

“Pervert,” Cindy snickered. “Let’s open the window a little bit, it’s going to get hot in here!”

Stacy opened the window a few inches and felt the cool breeze on her near naked body. She gave Cindy a thumbs up signal. “Let’s give him a show,” Stacy said.

“No, let’s just enjoy ourselves,” replied Cindy.

“Both!”

“Right!”

“OK, let’s do this!” Cindy said, “One…, two…, three!” She pulled the curtains open. The light from the room flooded the darkness outside. Cindy and Stacy climbed onto the bed. They hugged while on their knees and blew kisses towards the window. They showed off their tight, young bodies and sexy underwear by dancing on the bed. Then, they kissed softly and sensually before falling onto the soft mattress.

Mr. Wilson checked his video playback monitor to ensure everything was setup correctly. He used his remote to zoom in and pan over the two young girls making out in the bedroom below him. He scanned the toys on the bed and smiled. Even if he couldn’t coax another orgasm from his tired genitals today, he’d have plenty of film for another day. He could already feel his cock stirring. He took a couple of pictures through the telephoto lens on his camera and then directed his full attention to the video, ensuring he captured every second of the sexy scene below. He zoomed in on their passionate kisses; red lips and dancing pink tongues. He watched them as they groped each other’s breasts and asses; their sexy colored lingerie making his dick hard. When Stacy pulled back and spread her lover’s legs for him, he caught his breath. She was wearing crotch-less panties! He zoomed in until he saw Cindy’s wetness. Stacy opened Cindy’s pink pussy with her fingers and smiled up at him before crawling between her legs, pointing her own ass towards the window. The camera soon discovered another pair of crotch-less panties with a tight, zippered crack looking right back at him.

“Well, whore,” Cindy moaned, “Do you think he likes the view?”

“Definitely. Boner thirteen, slut,” Stacy mumbled, darting her tongue into Cindy’s pussy and swaying her ass for Chuck. She spread her legs wider and slipped a finger up and down her wet slit, just for show, and then feasted on her friend’s sweet-tasting cunt.

“Oh, shit,” Cindy moaned. “Just knowing he’s watching us makes me so horny!” She arched her back and pushed out her breasts.

“I bet he’s beating off again too,” Stacy said, and then slurped on Cindy’s clit.

“Ohhhh,” Cindy moaned. “Now, let me taste your pussy too.”

Stacy turned around and presented her soaking wet twat to Cindy, who began licking her juices. Stacy lifted her head to show her wet face to Chuck, then smiled as she began to finger-fuck Cindy’s cunt.

“Oh, yeah, fuck me!” Cindy moaned. “Eat my pussy!” She began to finger Stacy too. Soon, the two girls were moaning in unison. They were so ripe for release. They licked and sucked, fingered and fucked, until their moans turned to high-pitched mews.

The two began to orgasm, panting and groaning loudly, writhing and humping their crotches. They came together, convulsing on the bed, creaming into each other’s mouths, while still finger-fucking each other’s tight, wet, pussies.

After a long while, Stacy climbed up next to her friend. They lay together catching their breath and looking at the window with their legs spread wide. They cuddled for a short time until Stacy said. “Ready to get fucked now?”

“Mmmm-mmm!” Cindy replied. She took off her bra and panties and turned her ass towards Stacy. On all fours, facing the window with her large breasts hanging down, she smiled and blew Mr. Wilson a kiss.

Stacy climbed into the harness. She stroked the phallus with glee.

“Not the big one!” Cindy said, eyeing the monster between Stacy’s legs.

“Oh, don’t be a big cry-baby!” Stacy admonished. “I had four fingers up your sloppy cunt just five minutes ago!”

“Did not!”

“Did too!”

“My pussy is not sloppy!”

“Is too!” she said, then added, “No, it’s not. Sorry.” Stacy shrugged. She stroked her fat cock one more time. “I think Chuck’s cock is bigger than this,” she said, while positioning herself behind Cindy. She lined up the fat, rubber dong. It seemed so big next to Cindy’s little pussy. She pushed.

“Oooooohhh!” Cindy exhaled. “Go slow!”

Stacy rocked back and forth inching the big cock into Cindy’s wet fuck-hole. Inch by inch she stuffed her friend’s tight pussy with the firm, realistic cock.

“Oh shit!” Cindy groaned,” You’re filling me up! I’ve never been so full!”

Stacy watched the fake penis disappear into Cindy’s pussy, amazed she could take it all. She pushed steadily until she bottomed out. “It won’t be the first time you’ll be stuffed with hard cock, I bet,” Stacy muttered.

The fat cock stretched Cindy’s pussy. She luxuriated in the new feelings coursing through her body. She felt like a woman and couldn’t wait for the real thing. She wiggled her ass impatiently, wanting to experience intercourse with her friend. “I’m ready, fuck me now, Stace, do it!”

Stacy pulled back on the fat cock and then pushed it back in again. She slowly slid and out until she found her rhythm. She then fucked her friend slowly and steadily. She felt very dominant right now. She imagined this was how a man would feel, fucking a soft, submissive woman lying underneath him. She loved it! Stacy looked down at the long, fat cock extending from her groin. She watched it slide in and out of Cindy’s snatch. “What does it feel like, slut?” she asked huskily.

“Oh, Stacy! It feels Fan-fucking-tastic!” Cindy said. “I’m so full of cock! Fuck me long and deep!”

Stacy obliged, sawing her cock in and out of Cindy’s wet cunt. She could smell her friend’s fresh pussy juice, wafting up from her slit.

“Harder and faster!” Cindy demanded.

Stacy began to fuck her harder and faster.

“Oh my GAWD!” Cindy exclaimed. Her heavy breasts swayed with the pounding Stacy was giving her.

Mr. Wilson filmed every detail, capturing every open-mouthed exclamation and every thrust. He pulled out his hard cock and began stroking himself.

Stacy subtly reached over to grab the bottle of lube. She opened it up and drizzled some lotion into Cindy’s ass-crack, watching it drip down and over her tight, pink, ass-hole.

“What are you doing, Stacy?” Cindy moaned, feeling the cold, slippery liquid sliding down her cleft. She looked over her shoulder so see Stacy setting down the bottle and holding up a single finger.

“Oh, Stacy!” Cindy exclaimed, knowing what was about to happen. She turned her head, arched her back, and braced herself!

Stacy began to prod Cindy’s ass with her finger. With the aid of the lubricant, it slipped right in. While continuing to fuck her friend with the strap-on, she was now fucking both of Cindy’s holes. She added another finger to Cindy’s slimy ass.

“Oh fuck!” Cindy said. Her sphincter began to tingle. “Damn, that feels good!”

Stacy smiled wickedly and reached over once again, grabbing the small, pink vibrator. She pulled out her fingers, wiped the slippery goo on the plastic shaft and slid it smoothly into Cindy’s loosened, bung-hole.

“What was that, Stacy?” Cindy exclaimed. It was too big to be her finger. She started to turn her head back to see what Stacy had pushed into her ass. “What the fuck are you do…?”

Her question was cut short as Stacy twisted the base of the vibrator, turning it on. Strong vibrations rumbled deep inside Cindy and made her ass-hole quiver. Stacy looked up to where she imagined Mr. Wilson to be, grinned wickedly, and turned the device to full- power. ‘Push me off the couch, will you, bitch?’ she thought. The little pink phallus hummed loudly. She began fucking her friend hard and fast, in both her pussy and her ass!

“Ah! Oh! Staaaacyyyyy!” Cindy squealed, throwing her head back. Her pussy began to spasm and her ass-hole clenched repeatedly on the buzzing pink invader. She began panting, “Aah, aah, ahh!” She felt the familiar tingles starting deep down inside of her.

“Oh shit, oh shit! I’m coming!” Cindy put her head down onto the bed and slammed her ass backwards against Stacy’s onslaught, forcing the dildo deeper into her pussy. Stacy plunged the vibrator in and out of Cindy’s ass deeper and then wiggled it back and forth and around and around. Cindy’s entire body was engulfed in orgasmic bliss. She had never felt like this before! Having a cock in her pussy made it feel different -more intense – and emanating from a strange place. Especially with the strong vibrations racking her ass and making her pussy tingle.

“Fuck me, Stace!” Cindy cried out. Knowing this was their last night alone this weekend, she came loudly with wild abandon. “Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuuu-uuuck meeeeee-eeeee! Fuck my slutty cunt! Fuck my slutty ass! Stacy, FUCK ME!” The tingles in her gut had expanded to her pussy, clit and ass. Her thighs felt on fire and she curled her toes as electricity engulf her. After the first wave washed over her, Cindy reached up a hand and groped her breast and then pinched her nipples hard, one after another. The tingles in her body sent tiny shocks to her tits. She shook as another wave, then another, crashed over her. Her body shook with pleasure again and again, until having had enough, she fell limp on the bed, the vibrator still buzzing in her ass.

“BZZZZZZZZZZZZZ Click.” Stacy turned off the vibrator and slipped it out. She looked down at her friend.

“How was that, slut?” Stacy said, with a gleam in her eyes.

“Oh, Stacy, that was the best!” Cindy whispered. She reached a hand back to find her friend. They held hands for a while then Stacy cuddled up beside her until Cindy recovered.

Cindy explored the fake cock with her hand, mesmerized by it. It was still slick with her juices. She stroked a few times as if she was jacking off an imaginary boyfriend. Intrigued by the shape, thickness, and the pleasure it gave her. She wanted to try in on too, and fuck her little friend. “Your turn whore,” Cindy said. She helped Stacy get out of the harness and began to put it on.

“Not the big one!” Stacy exclaimed, “Use the smaller one!”

“Hmmmm, let me think about that…,” Cindy said, stroking the shaft with one hand and placing a finger on her chin as if thinking. “Uh, no.”

“But my pussy is so much smaller and tighter than yours,” Stacy said, grinning.

Cindy made a face. “Not for long, bitch,” she said. She pushed Stacy’s legs apart with her knees and crawled between them. She looked up at the window for a moment while stroking her cock. It was so cool to have a big dick sticking out of her. She stroked it a few times and then grabbed the discarded bottle of lube.

“Here, this should help with your tight, little, twat,” Cindy said sarcastically, putting some lotion on her rubber cock. She moved her slick hand up and down, then more aggressively, suddenly realizing this was how boys jacked off. “Oh, yeah, bitch, look how hard you made me!” She slid the cock-head up and down Stacy’s slit, placed the cock against Stacy’s pussy-opening and pushed a little. “Take my cock, whore!”

“Ohhh!” Stacy moaned. She felt her cunt-lips spreading.

Cindy pushed some more. “Like that, cunt?” she demanded. She watched Stacy take the cock-head inside of her.

“Aaaahh!” Stacy breathed. The shaft slid in deeper, pushing against her tightness and spreading her love-tunnel wider.

Cindy pushed even more, watching Stacy’s pussy swallowing more of her cock. “Hmm, it seems to fit pretty easily.” Cindy smirked.

“Fuck you, and your sloppy old cunt too,” Stacy said.

In one firm stroke, Cindy pushed the rest of the hard phallus deep into Stacy’s pussy until the rubber balls slapped Stacy’s ass. “You’re the one about to get fucked, bitch!”

“Mmmmfffftt!” Stacy exclaimed. Her pussy was so full! Her tight little kitty was stretched to the limit! “Oh, fuck did that fill me up!” She said, rolling her hips and wiggling her pussy all over the fake dick. She felt it moving inside of her as she gyrated. She imaged her future, with night after night experiencing this new feeling – having her pussy filled up with hard cock. It suddenly made her feel more mature. “Mmmmm-mmmm!” she moaned, humping the phallus gently.

Cindy began to fuck her friend. She knew Stacy wouldn’t last long, being so horny for so long. She fucked her with long, firm and steady strokes, wiggling her ass left and right keeping her pretty eyes focused on her friend’s pussy and the hard cock sliding in and out.

“Mmmmm,” Stacy moaned again. She loved it. She loved getting fucked. She cupped her breasts and stared lovingly up at Cindy. “It feels so good, Cin! I didn’t know fucking would feel so good!”

“It’s going to get a lot better.” Cindy began to her fuck faster and harder. Stacy inhaled deeply, let it out slowly, and started panting like a dog. The cock was doing something to her insides. Cindy reached down and began to massage Stacy’s cunt, feeling for her clit. She smiled at her lover and watched Stacy’s small breasts and fat nipples swaying back and for with each thrust. She pumped a couple time very hard, just to watch her titties jiggle.

“Oh, you are going to make me cum, Cin!” Stacy moaned, closing her eyes and recognizing her imminent climax.

Cindy used a single thumb to rub all around the slippery folds of Stacy’s pussy. She then reached over and grabbed something with her other hand. She smiled to herself.

“Click! BUZZZZZZZZZ!”

Stacy opened her eyes.

Cindy smiled and waved the pink vibrator at Stacy. She slowly reached towards Stacy’s pussy and placed it near her clit.

“OMG!” Stacy exclaimed and began humping against the fat cock stuffed up her cunt. Cindy pushed the vibrator up and down Stacy’s slit. When it made contact with the cock, the buzzing sound became lower and the staccato bursts of energy sent shivers into Stacy’s gut. The vibrations triggered her climax. She closed her eyes again, rolled her head back, and an intense orgasm crashed over her!

“Nnnnngggghhh!” Stacy grunted. Her pussy quivered, her clitoris swelled and her body shook. “I’m cumming!” she yelled. “Oh, fuck me! Fuck me harder! Fuck me faster!” Another orgasm consumed her, then another. Cindy fucked her fast and furiously until she was sweating. She pressed the vibrator against Stacy’s pussy, sending stimulating vibrations down to the fat cock inside of her and making her entire pussy hum. Cindy pressed the toy against Stacy’s clit, rubbing it back and forth as she fuck her friend hard and fast.

“Aaaahhhiiiiiieeee!” Stacy cried, “Yes, yes! Oh god, yes!” Her body convulsed and shook a few times. “Oh! Unnngggg! Yes!” She shuddered. She came again! Her exclamations of “Yes! Yes!” were soon followed by “Enough, enough!” and finally, “Stop, please stop!” She couldn’t take it anymore. The feelings were too intense. She had come so hard, her poor little pussy and clitoris were too sensitive and spent.

Cindy pulled away the vibrator away and stopped thrusting. She watched Stacy panting heavily and held still until Stacy recovered. Eventually, she pulled the fat cock from Stacy’s pussy. She noticed Stacy’s gaping hole.

“I guess your sloppy cunt isn’t tight anymore, is it whore?” Cindy said.

“Fuck you and your big, rubber dick,” Stacy sighed, and added softly, but loud enough for Cindy to hear, “…you fucking slut…”

Cindy climbed out of bed slowly, her body exhausted. She dropped the dildo harness where she stood. It fell with a “Clump!” and then she turned off the light. She crawled into bed and spooned her smaller friend, covering her protectively. They soon drifted off to sleep in each other’s arms, sexually satisfied, and breathing deep.

Next-door, from the vantage point of his upper window, Mr. Wilson, turned off his video recorder and monitor. He took off the headphones attached to his parabolic microphone. He would have some great audio to go along with the amazing video. With all the high-definition pictures and the poolside action he recorded earlier today, he was sitting on a pornographic gold-mine. He could easily afford to pay the girls whatever amount they wanted when he sold it. And, if they were interested, he knew a lot ways the two could earn even more money; after all, hot, teenage girls were always in high demand.

He sighed wearily and wiped-up his fourth cum-load of the day. He would have to remember to re-fill his Viagra pre\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*ion soon. He was looking forward to see what tomorrow would bring. Anything was possible with Cindy and Stacy!

**The Daring Naughty Sleepover 6**

*Summary – Cindy and Stacy start their new job cleaning for Mr. Wilson.*

“Ding Dong!”

…

“Ding Dong!”

…

“Who the fuck is ringing the doorbell this early?” Cindy asked, putting down her toast. She was sitting at the kitchen counter with her friend Stacy. The two sexy teenagers were wearing only their panties, knowing they still had some time alone before their daring, naughty, sleepover came to an end.

“Could it be your mom and dad already?” Stacy asked. She tried to cover her cone shaped breasts with her arms, but one large protruding nipple escaped.

“No, definitely not. They wouldn’t ring the bell, silly.” Cindy dismissed the thought, thinking of all the new skimpy clothes, shoes, lingerie, and sex toys laying on the floor of her bedroom. She stood up quickly, making her large, soft, breasts jiggle slightly. She covered he tits as best she could and walked to the living room to peek out of the window. Stacy followed her, hunched over low, trying to remain unseen.

“It’s Mr. Wilson!” Cindy said, peering through the curtains. “OMG!”

“What the fuck is he doing here?” asked Stacy.

“Probably wants to look at our tits again,” Cindy said, straighten up with relief. “Just a second!” she yelled loudly. “Stacy,” she hissed, “Let’s go get on some clothes, quick!”

Stacy stood still, unmoved. “It’s Mr. Wilson, Cindy,” Stacy said. “He’s seen your big, fat, tits more times than your momma.”

“Oh yeah, you’re right!” Cindy said. Then she added, “He’s seen a lot more than my big, fat, titties!” She cupped her large, soft breasts, remembering Stacy fucking her with the strap-on last night while he spied on them.

Cindy’s next door neighbor, Mr. Wilson, was a kind, older man who had lost his wife years ago. They had recently agreed to a business proposition where they would clean his house and get paid extravagantly for it - if they let him look at their tight young bodies while dressed in their sexy new clothes. All the new stuff in Cindy’s room was purchased on his credit card, and last night they had put on a very special show for him with the promise of even more money.

It was only yesterday morning, about this same time, when he had his first view of the two, sexy teenage girls. They were naked and thought they were invisible behind the large picture window facing the street. Then, he caught them walking around dressed like cheap sluts and whores and ended up driving them to the mall, with the promise of new clothes, while the two young teenagers flashed him their tits and naked pussies.

The girls liked his lecherous attention; it made them feel sexy and desirable, and it gave them a thrill and a sense of feminine power, knowing they could give men and boys hard-ons whenever they wanted to (and, they always wanted to).

Cindy and Stacy walked to the door and opened it wide; uninhibited, and proudly showing off their young bodies. Mr. Wilson looked at the gorgeous teenagers a moment before quickly stepping inside and closing the door behind him.

Stacy toyed with her nipples while smiling at him. They had already earned a couple hundred dollars each from him, plus all stuff from the mall, and she wanted to keep him happy. Chuck smiled back at her, looked at her gorgeous tits, then Cindy’s. He cleared his throat.

“Your mom and dad wanted me to check up on you guys. They’ve been trying to reach you all morning, Cindy.”

“I didn’t hear my phone ringing. Oh no! Where’s my phone, Stacy?” Cindy asked, panicked. While she went to look for it, Stacy dialed her number using her own phone. Cindy heard it buzzing from the couch cushions. “Oh, there it is!” she said, relieved. “I remember now. I tossed it after the phone call with Kevin!”

“Who’s Kevin?” Mr. Wilson asked. He was curious. He didn’t think they were allowed to have boyfriends.

“Just a boy at school,” Cindy said, avoiding the topic.

“We pranked called him last night, Mr. Wilson,” Stacy said, playing with her big, fat nipples again until they were hard. “We got him to jack-off over the phone… again…,” she said coyly.

“Stacy!” Cindy said.

“It’s only Mr. Wilson. He’s cool,” Stacy said. “Right, Mr. Wilson?”

“Call me Chuck, or Uncle Chuck,” he reminded them. “Yeah, I’m cool.”

“Wanna know what else we did?” Stacy asked.

“Stacy…,” warned Cindy.

“We gave the pizza delivery guy a boner!” Stacy exclaimed. “And the Chinese food guy!”

“On purpose?” Chuck asked.

“Of course,” Stacy said.

“It’s fun giving guys boners!” Cindy added, now toying with her nipples too.

“You girls are something else,” Mr. Wilson chuckled. “You’ve given me a lot of them.” These two teenagers were going to be a lot of fun.

“Oh, I spoke to your mother, Cindy. She said it was OK with her if you clean my house for me. I lied and told her I paying you guys $20 a week, each. She thought it was too much, but I insisted, especially with doing my laundry and walking my dog.”

“Thanks Chuck!” Cindy gave Mr. Wilson a kiss on the cheek. Stacy followed. Mr. Wilson gave them both an affectionate hug, feeling their firm, youthful, nakedness pressed against him. He sighed when they pulled away. Both girls looked down at his crotch and stared. He was sporting a very noticeable bulge. They grinned at each other.

Cindy never noticed how good looking Chuck was before, eying him up and down. His stomach was flat, he had firm muscles, a nice dick, and the little bit of grey at his temples made him look very handsome and distinguished.

“Oh, speaking of boners, thanks for the show last night,” he said, looking each girl with his eyes sparkling. Cindy blushed. Stacy beamed.

Stacy wanted to get him harder. “Do we get a tip, Uncle Chuck?” Stacy asked, flicking her nipples and then rubbing her crotch. “A bit, fat, tip…?”

Mr. Wilson considered that he would love to give them both a big, fat, dick, as he stared at Stacy. She was ready for some hard dick, he thought. She was so daring, sexual, and loved to tease. Then, he composed himself. He reached into his back pocket. “Of course you do! Here!” He flashed them a thick wad of bills. “Thanks for the great show!” He said, as he peeled off $500 in crisp $100 bills. “You two were fantastic!”

“Wow!” Stacy said.

“Holy fuck, Uncle Chuck!” Cindy exclaimed.

“What else can we do for you, Uncle Chuck?” Stacy smiled coyly.

Cindy knew there were a whole lot of things Uncle Chuck might want them to do.

“Well, how about cleaning my house, for starters, like we talked about? Your folks won’t be home until late this afternoon, so come over about lunchtime. Bring any of the new things you want to hide from your parents and you can stash them at my place.”

“Can we earn another tip?” Stacy asked, wetting her finger and tracing around her nipples and then blowing on them until they were even harder. Her nipples where huge and taut, sitting on top of her small cone shaped breasts like big, sweet, cherries.

“Absolutely,” Chuck said. “Like I told you before, I have plenty of money, but no pretty girls to look at and share it with.”

Stacy walked over to Cindy and began bouncing Cindy’s fat breasts up and down.

“Stacy!” Cindy hissed, trying to push her away. Stacy giggled and pinched Cindy’s nipples. Cindy sighed, put down her arms and let Stacy show off for Uncle Chuck. Her titties flopped, bounced and jiggled. Chuck smiled. Cindy winked at him and blew him a kiss.

The girls knew they were having an effect on him. Two sexy, young, girls dressed only in their panties? They looked down at his crotch and discovered his cock was fully hard in his pants now. It was big and fat, snaking down his left leg.

“Ok, see you at noon!” he said, reluctant to leave. “Oh, and call your parents – both of you. Stacy, if you need a ride home or anything, let me know.” He left and closed the door behind him.

“Did you see the size of his dick?” Cindy asked her friend. “It was like, this big!” she held out her hands, estimating his size.

“It’s even bigger up close!” Stacy squealed. “Boner number thirteen! Or is it fourteen?”

“I forget,” Cindy said, “There has been so many boners lately!”

“That’s a good thing, right?” Stacy said.

“Right!”

They giggled.

After finishing their breakfast, they called their parents, hung out a while, and then packed their stuff. They took another long shower together, dried their hair, and put on some fresh make-up. Then, it was almost time to visit Mr. Wilson.

”What should we wear?” Stacy asked.

“Well, if we are really going to clean, something sensible. If we are just going over there to give Uncle Chuck another hard-on, we should wear something sexy.” She thought about it some more. “Just put on some sexy underwear for now,” Cindy decided. “We can change when we get there.”

“That should give him another boner,” Stacy said, imagining her and Cindy changing in front of Mr. Wilson. She was already getting wet.

The girls walked next door carrying their bags and rang the doorbell. Mr. Wilson quickly answered and invited the girls inside his home. Cindy and Stacy smiled at him, feeling a little embarrassed about what they were going to do. Mr. Wilson made them feel very comfortable and safe, showed them around his house and then led them to his spare bedroom overlooking Cindy’s bedroom window.

“Wow, what a view!” Stacy said, peering out the window and looking down onto Cindy’s bedroom. Her bed was perfectly framed below the window. She had no doubt Mr. Wilson saw every detail of their lovemaking session last night. She inspected the window pane for splattered drops of cum before turning back smiling.

“I certainly enjoyed the view last night,” Mr. Wilson said.

“I know you did,” Stacy said giggling. “You missed a spot!”

“Ahem,” Mr. Wilson cleared his throat uncomfortably and said, “Girls, this is your room for whenever you want to use it. And of course, to store your things.” He opened his arms and pointed out the closet, the dresser, and of course, the bed. He knew the girls would also need some privacy for their sexual trysts, away from the prying eyes and ears of their parents. “Here is a house-key for each of you.” He handed them the keys to his home. “You can use it anytime, just tell your parents you are walking my dog or something.”

“Where is your little dog?” Cindy asked. “He’s so cute!”

“Fred is in the backyard for now,” Mr. Wilson said.

“Uncle Chuck,” Cindy said, putting down her bags and accepting the key, “How much cleaning are we going to do for you?”

“Well, you’re getting paid to clean, do the laundry, and do…, uh…, other things, right?”

“Right.” Cindy and Stacy agreed.

“So, for starters, how about you vacuum the carpets, dust the furniture and wash and dry my dirty clothes?” Chuck said.

“Sounds fair,” replied Cindy.

“Great! The vacuum and cleaning supplies are in the hall closet. I already put the laundry in the laundry room. If you need anything, just let me know. Oh, and there are a couple of new outfits in the closet for you.”

“How’d you know our size?” Stacy asked.

Chuck pulled the mall receipts out of his pocket for the things they had purchased on his credit card and shook one out. It was over a foot long, unfolded. “Your sizes are right here,” he said with a grin.

“Oh!” Stacy replied, a little embarrassed for how much they had spent. Chuck, of course, had counted on their guilty reaction, hoping to see more of their tender, teenage, flesh this afternoon.

“I’ll be downstairs watching TV,” he said. “Oh, my den is off-limits. It’s the room in the back just off the kitchen. I want you girls to stay out of it. Am I clear?” he said sternly.

“Yes, Uncle Chuck,” the girls replied. Chuck smiled sweetly at them and left them alone in the spare bedroom.

Cindy looked around and opened the empty dresser drawers. She began putting their new underwear and vibrators away. Stacy opened the closet. “OMG!” she squealed.

“What,” Cindy replied, turning around. Her mouth fell open. Hanging in the closet were two skimpy maid’s outfits.

“He wants us to wear those?” Cindy asked.

“You asked for them, slut, remember?” Stacy said.

“I was just kidding around!” Cindy exclaimed.

“Well, I’m wearing it. It’s sexy,” Stacy said. “It will feel like just like Halloween!” she added, already deciding to wear it the next ‘Tricks-or-Treats.’

Cindy and Stacy helped each other into the cute, skimpy outfits; all in black and white with a very short skirt, low neckline, a cute bonnet, fishnet stocking and black Mary Jane heels.

“Hmmm, I’m skipping the panties,” Cindy said, fingering the flimsy see-through material, deciding to give Chuck a thrill. She felt very indebted to him already. So what if he stares at her naked pussy?

“I’m wearing mine, for now,” Stacy said. Cindy had no doubt her more daring friend would be losing them before long.

The two hung-up the rest of their clothes in the closet. As Cindy was bending over to grab a pair of shoes from one of the bags, she said, “How do I look?” and wiggled her ass.

“Cindy! I can see your pussy clear as day!” Stacy said.

“Perfect!” replied Cindy smiling.

Dressed in their new outfits, the two young girls descended the stairs and called out to Mr. Wilson.

“We’re ready, Chuck!” Stacy said as they walked into the living room.

Chuck gave a long, shrill wolf-whistle. “You girls look great!”

Cindy and Stacy did a little twirl and showed off their sexy outfits.

“Hey, girls, mind if I get a picture?” he asked, picking up a strategically placed camera.

“Well, I don’t….” Cindy started to say before Stacy interrupted her.

“Sure!” Stacy exclaimed, posing for Mr. Wilson. “Can I have a copy for my scrap-book?” Stacy put her hand on her hip to show off her curves. “Come on, Cindy, I want a picture of the two of us together!”

“Who’s going to see these pictures, Uncle Chuck?” Cindy asked.

“Just me,” Mr. Wilson replied. “To look at when I’m lonely.”

“You mean when you’re horny!” Stacy said, knowing Mr. Wilson would probably be jacking-off to her pictures right after they left. It turned her on. “Are you going to stroke your dick while you look at them Chuck?”

Chuck turned red with embarrassment.

“And only you are going to see them, nobody else?” Cindy asked again.

“Just me, and, well…, if you don’t mind…, maybe a few of my close friends,” Chuck added.

“Ooooh!” Stacy said. “Think of it Cindy! A bunch of guys getting horny and jacking-off looking at us!” She felt her pussy twitch and get wet.

“Sure, it’s really hot, but…” Cindy said. She was worried about the pictures being posted and her family and friends seeing them.

“They will pay you for the pictures, of course,” Mr. Wilson added. “And, it will all be very, very private and discreet. Your parents would never find out.”

“How much will they pay us?” Stacy asked. Mr. Wilson had already given her more money than she ever had in her life. Visions of a new convertible popped into her teenage brain.

“Yeah, how much, Chuck?” Cindy said, her resistance weakening. She knew kind, old, Mr. Wilson would never harm them.

“Well, for a regular fashion photo shoot, where the two of you are not naked or anything? Probably a fifty to a hundred dollars.”

“Each?” Cindy asked.

“No, for the whole session,” Mr. Wilson said.

“That’s all?” Stacy whined.

“Now, if you were naked and doing sexy things? Probably a couple hundred each…, maybe more,” Mr. Wilson said.

“How much more?” Stacy asked. She loved showing off her body and making guys horny; getting paid for it would just be a bonus!

“It depends,” Mr. Wilson began, “Two pretty young girls like yourselves, doing the same things you did last night? If you could find the right buyers? At the least, $500 to $1000 each. More if you had sex with some guys. And, people pay a lot more for videos.”

“How do you know so much, Uncle Chuck?” Cindy asked, wondering about her neighbor’s past.

“I used to work in Hollywood a long time ago. I started out doing photography and then camera work, then I ended up doing some porn shoots, just for the extra money. Even little directing. Nothing too spectacular. But I got to know some people around the world who are into that kind of stuff…, California, New York, Germany, the Netherlands, Dubai…,” Chuck said. “If you want, I could take a few pictures and show them around to my contacts. Then you would have an idea of what your pictures are worth before deciding. It is all up to you.”

“Let’s do it Cindy! Think of the money!” Stacy squealed.

“Mmmm,” Cindy thought. “It would be cool to takes some sexy pictures. And the money sounds good. I guess it would be OK, Uncle Chuck!”

“Great!” Mr. Wilson said. He quickly directed the girls to pose for him before they could change their minds. He set his camera to take videos, knowing he could always print off a frame or two for the girls. Chuck couldn’t believe how photogenic the girls were. They smiled, acted sexy and even flashed their tits, panties and pussies. When he asked them to share a kiss, he almost had to separate the two of them.

“OK, I have enough for now. I’ll take some more shots while you are cleaning.” Mr. Wilson said, not even trying to hide his growing erection.

Cindy and Stacy started cleaning Mr. Wilson’s home. Cindy started a load of laundry while Stacy began dusting. She smiled at Mr. Wilson as he followed her around with his camera filming her. She made sure to bend over often, to dust imaginary items near the floor. She also reached up high and stood on her toes, turning to see Mr. Wilson putting the camera up her skirt.

Cindy returned in time to catch Stacy peeling off her panties with Mr. Wilson right behind her pointing the camera right at her pussy.

“That didn’t take you long, whore,” Cindy said.

“How can I be expected to work in soaking wet panties?” Stacy teased. She tossed the panties to Mr. Wilson. He sniffed them before putting them in his pocket.

“Sorry, I don’t have any panties to give you, see?” Cindy said. She bent over showing off her perfect pussy and ass. She wiggled her butt at the camera. Stacy got next to her and bent over as well, giggling.

Mr. Wilson filmed both of their gorgeous pussies; together, and then zooming to one and then the other. He could see the wetness oozing out of their nearly hairless twats. They were really getting off on this! He was already scheming how to turn all the videos he had taken into a full length porn film.

He finally decided to sit down and enjoy the sexy show, leaving his camera on and within easy reach for some extra filler scenes.

Cindy and Stacy made sure to clean extra carefully around where he sat. Stacy made a show of vacuuming back and forth, bending over and ‘accidentally’ letting her tits fall out of her top. Her fat nipples hardened. Mr. Wilson’s cock became uncomfortably hard in his pants.

“Hey, girls? Do you mind if I…? You know…,” he pointed to his groin. “I’m feeling really cramped up down there.”

“Another boner, Cindy,” Stacy whispered. “Should we let him? You know what?”

Cindy was curious to see Mr. Wilson’s hard cock up-close. They had watched him jacking-off at his window yesterday but she wanted a better view.

“Of course you can, Uncle Chuck!” Cindy smiled. “We don’t mind.”

“Yeah, do what you have to do!” Stacy said. “Just don’t forget our big, fat tips!” She pointed her tits directly as him.

Cindy and Stacy pretended to ignore Mr. Wilson as he fumbled with his zipper and pulled out his cock. They could see him stroking it slowly as he watched them clean. Both girls made sure to flash a lot of flesh as they pretended to clean.

“OMG,” Stacy whispered to Cindy after working her way close to her friend. “I can’t believe he’s jerking his cock right there in front of us.”

“It’s so fucking hot,” Cindy replied. She put her arms around Stacy and the two shared a kiss, running their hands over each other’s breasts and asses.

“I’m getting a closer look,” Stacy said, breaking their embrace. She noticed Mr. Wilson was taking their pictures again. She casually made her way closer to Mr. Wilson with Cindy not far behind her. She dusted the table at the far end of the couch, eying his cock nonchalantly. Feeling brave, Stacy strutted right past him and dusted the table next to him, bending over low and letting her perky little tits sway slightly. She pretended not to notice. Mr. Wilson filmed her firm breasts and fat, puffy, nipples up close. His cock surged with blood. He pulled his shorts and underwear down to his ankles, spreading his legs to get more comfortable.

Cindy came over and dusted the same table Stacy has previously cleaned and slowly made her way near Mr. Wilson too. She couldn’t believe how big his cock was! It was bigger than the dildo they had used last night! Seeing Stacy’s breasts exposed, she too bent over to dust the table next to him. When he pointed his camera at her, Cindy gave her black and white trimmed maid’s blouse a quick tug. Her large, round, breasts popped out.

“Oops!” she said, but left them hanging out, swaying back and forth, like Stacy had done.

Both girls were now openly staring at Mr. Wilson jacking off, one on either side of him.

“Oh, look at that dirty thing!” Stacy exclaimed with a sly smile. “I better clean it!” To Cindy’s surprise, Stacy began to dust Mr. Wilson’s cock with her feather duster, watching Mr. Wilson’s hand sliding up and down his rock-hard cock.

Not to be left out, Cindy chimed, “Oh, yes, it’s very, very dirty.” She began to tickle Mr. Wilson’s cock with her feather duster as well.

“Hmmm, those look dirty too!” Cindy exclaimed and began to dust Mr. Wilson’s big, hairy balls as they were tugged up and down with each stroke.

“Ohhhh, girls!” Mr. Wilson panted. He watched Cindy and Stacy intently watching him stroke his cock. The stared at his thick shaft. They watched mesmerized as his hand slide up and down his hard man-flesh. They noticed the loose skin being pulled up and over his dark-red, flared glans. His oozing pre-cum made his cock-head slick and shiny.

Mr. Wilson groaned. Two sets of perfect teenage breasts were so close to him, but so far out of reach. He watched the two teasing girls lick their lips with lust and he imagined those same lips wrapped around his cock. His balls tingled. His cock pulsed. He was going to cum. Mr. Wilson decided not to warn the girls. He wanted to see their surprised expression. Cindy bent closer, her breasts swaying before him. The tingling intensified and spread to his groin. The cum surged up from his balls. His prostate clenched, forcefully ejecting his sperm. It shot through his piss-slit, sending a thick wad of cum up into the air.

Stacy flinched when the glob of goo landed on the back of her hand.

Mr. Wilson subtly pointed his cock towards the innocent, slutty girls, aiming for Cindy’s heavy breasts. The sperm shot from his cock, arced up and over and splattered on her tits. Both girls stepped back. Mr. Wilson jerked his cock, sending more cum up into the air, landing on the couch and his thighs. He spurted again and again. Having the two girls so close and watching him made it even more exciting. Cindy and Stacy stared at his erupting cock, watching his cum fly! All too soon his orgasm weaken and the last few spurts shot up only a few inches and fell down to land on his balls. The rest of his potent cream gushed in thick flows from his cock and oozed down his shaft, coating his hand.

“Wow!” Cindy exclaimed.

“Shit!” Stacy said. “That was so cool Uncle Chuck!”

“Uh, thanks, I guess,” Mr. Wilson stammered. Now that he had cum, he was feeling a little embarrassed. “I’m sorry I…” He was about to apologize for sperming on them, but needn’t have worried.

“Do all guys shoot that much?” Stacy asked, looking and the cum puddles in Mr. Wilson’s pubic hair, balls, and seeing it dripping onto his couch.

“And so hard?” Cindy asked, looking at her cum-splattered tits. “It really came out!”

“I’m a above average, so I’ve been told,” Mr. Wilson humbly acknowledged. “I’ll just go get cleaned-up now.”

“No, you stay right here!” Stacy said. “You hired us as your maids, it’s our job to do the cleaning!”

“But, Stacy!” Cindy started to protest, but her friend quickly pulled her away and into the kitchen.

“Wasn’t that cool?” Stacy squealed. “Look, I got cum on my hand!”

“It was really, really cool,” Cindy agreed. “Look at my tits! He came all over them!” She showed Stacy her cum-splattered breasts.

Stacy lifted her hand to smell the thick wad of cum resting on the back of her hand. She sniffed it. Then, she sniffed it again. She put a finger in it and felt its consistency. Then, she licked her finger. She decided she didn’t taste enough to make a decision about it, and suddenly licked it up, leaving nothing but a wet spot on the back of her hand!

“Stacy!” Cindy exclaimed, watching her friend roll the man-cream around in her mouth, tasting it quizzically. Then, Cindy watched her swallow.

“It’s really weird tasting,” Stacy said thoughtfully. “But it’s not too bad. Try it.” Then she added, “Why do you think I pulled you in here anyway?”

Cindy looked down at the sperm on her breasts since Stacy didn’t leave any on her hand for her to try.

“Oh, go on, slut,” Stacy encouraged. “You know you want to taste it! You said so yourself!”

Cindy lifted a heavy boob to her lips. She licked a wet spot on her breasts, and then latched her lips around a cum covered nipple. She sucked her nipple hard and then declared, “Hmm, I could learn to like it.”.

“You may have just earned a promotion!” Stacy exclaimed. “You can be a cum-slut now, instead of a plain old slut.” Cindy stuck out her tongue at Stacy. Her friend continued, “Let’s get you cleaned-up, then we can go clean-up Uncle Chuckie.” Stacy smiled at her friend and then began lapping at Cindy’s sperm-splattered tits.

“Oh, you cum-whore!” Cindy said.

Stacy cleaned Cindy with her tongue and fingers, feeding Cindy and letting her suck her fingers. Then, they shared a cum flavored kiss. They were getting themselves extremely horny.

Stacy quickly got two warm, soapy, washcloths ready. While she wiped Cindy’s breasts, Cindy asked, “Why do you want to clean his slimy old cock for anyway?”

“Don’t you want to touch it?” Stacy asked. “I do.”

“Oh, you are so sneaky! Yeah, I do too,” Cindy quietly admitted.

“Well, now’s our chance,” Stacy said.

They adjusted their outfits and returned to the living room. Mr. Wilson was waiting for them, his wet cum growing cold on his cock and dripping onto his balls. Stacy knelt before him and Cindy quickly followed. Stacy took a deep, nervous breath and met Cindy’s eye; she was having second thoughts. Stacy looked at Mr. Wilson’s semi-soft, wet, penis. Being so close, she could smell his cum and she remembered the strange taste of it still in her mouth. Her mind shouted ‘No!’ but her hungry little pussy whispered to her; ‘Yes, yes, yes…’

Stacy had to do it. She wasn’t going to the opportunity to touch a cock pass by. Stacy reached out a tentative hand to wipe Mr. Wilson’s limp cock with the rag. She pressed it against his cock.

“Oh, it’s warm.” Mr. Wilson said. “That feels nice.”

Encouraged, Stacy smiled and dabbed at the mess he has made, then realizing she needed to be more aggressive to clean him properly, she wiped the rag across groin and around his cock.

Cindy watched for only a moment before reaching to wipe his balls. No way was Stacy going to out-slut her or she’d never hear the end of it. Besides, she thought his big, hairy nut-sack was fascinating. Cindy noticed some sperm on the couch and quickly wiped it up too. Then, she gently massaged his balls again before dabbing the wet cloth onto Mr. Wilson’s cock. She suddenly had an idea on how to out-slut Stacy.

“Uncle Chuck,” Cindy began. “I need to move your penis so I can clean your balls properly. I know we said ‘no touching’ but…”

“Oh, that only applied to you guys,” he replied. “You can touch me all you want, Cindy. You too Stacy.”

Cindy grinned and picked up Mr. Wilson’s cock by the head. She then held it gently while she washed underneath it. She changed her grip to grasp his shaft, amazed at the softness of it, when it was so hard just minutes ago.

“Here, I’ll hold it for you while you clean him, Cindy,” Stacy said, reaching her hand to grip Mr. Wilson’s cock.

“That’s OK, I got it,” Cindy replied, not letting Stacy get her hands on her cock. Since she took the initiative, she felt like it belonged to her, at least for a little while.

“But I want to help!” Stacy whined.

“Fine!” Cindy answered. “In a minute, but just for a little while!” She wrapped her hand around his shaft and wiped him clean.

“Come on, it’s my turn now!” Stacy whined. Cindy reluctantly let go. Stacy grabbed it quickly, in case Cindy changed her mind.

“It’s so cool!” Stacy said, running her fingers up and down Mr. Wilson’s cock. Stacy was reminded of Kevin jacking off his cock over the phone, and began to stroke Mr. Wilson like she assumed Kevin did.

Mr. Wilson’s felt his tired cock returning to life. How could it not, watching two innocent teenagers play with his cock? While their attention was diverted, he surreptitiously picked up his camera, wanting to get some good close-up action.

“There, all clean,” Cindy said, giving Mr. Wilson’s cock a final swipe.

Stacy continued to stroke him.

“Stacy, I said he’s clean now,” Cindy repeated.

Stacy stared at Mr. Wilson’s cock, her eyes widening.

“Stacy!”

Stacy kept stroking him. “He’s getting hard again,” she whispered. She felt the heavy flesh growing larger in her hands.

“No way! Already?” Cindy exclaimed. She thought guys needed a rest between orgasms, and since Mr. Wilson was so old, she assumed he was done for a long time. “Hey, we made another boner! Let me feel it too!”

Stacy reluctantly let go of Mr. Wilson’s swelling penis. Cindy wrapped her hand around it and began stroking it. She too felt it growing in her hand. “It’s so warm! I can feel it getting bigger!”

“That’s what happens inside the guy’s pants when we make them horny,” Stacy whispered in awe.

Mr. Wilson’s cock filled with blood, his arousal rising. Stacy reached in. Soon, both hands fit on his large cock comfortably, with room to spare. He was hard.

“It’s so big!”

“And so hard! Well, and kinda soft at the same time”

“Look at the veins!”

“Look at his pee-hole.”

“Wow, this is so cool!”

“Does it feel good, Chuck?” Cindy whispered. “Are we doing it right?”

“Oh, yes!” Mr. Wilson grunted.

“I’m going in, Cindy, don’t try to stop me!” Stacy said.

Stacy opened her mouth and went down on Mr. Wilson’s cock!

“You whore! I was going to do that first!” Cindy whined. She had been thinking of how to out-slut her friend, and, knowing how badly they wanted to suck cock together, she was just about to take Mr. Wilson’s cock into her mouth. “What’s it taste like, Stacy?”

Stacy paused her gentle sucking and licking. “Tastes like soap,” she said, before wrapping her lips around his flared cock-head and sucking it. She moaned and licked his glans, tasting the pre-cum oozing from his slit. She moaned again.

“My turn now, whore,” Cindy said, jealous of Stacy’s enjoyment. Stacy moved over and Cindy took Mr. Wilson’s large cock into her mouth. She felt the spongy head and licked all around it.

“Does it feel good, Uncle Chuck?” Stacy asked.

“Oh, yeah,” Mr. Wilson replied. “Just watch out for your teeth, go as deep as you can and pay special attention to the head.”

“OK.”

“And, its real nice when you play with my balls too.”

“Oh, I like balls!” Cindy said. “They are so cool!”

The girls were soon lost in lust. They sucked and licked, tickled and slurped. Their pussies were wet. The shared a passionate kiss, tasting more pre-cum, and taking turns sucking Mr. Wilson’s cock and fondling his balls.

“Do guys like a girl sucking on their balls too?” Cindy asked.

“Oh, yeah,” Mr. Wilson replied. He spread his legs and scooted to the edge of the couch. His large, heavy ball sack hung low. Cindy lapped at it, then took a nut into her mouth, sucking gently.

“Balls taste like soap, too!” she giggled, before sucking on his other hairy nut.

“You’re going to make me cum if you too keep that up,” Mr. Wilson warned.

“Another wet spot,” Cindy said.

“Good thing we got the rags already,” Stacy said.

“Who needs rags?” said Cindy. She nudged Stacy out of the way and looked up at Mr. Wilson. “I want you to cum in my mouth, Uncle Chuck,” She opened her mouth and wiggled her tongue. That will show Stacy who’s the biggest slut, she thought.

“You fucking slut!” Stacy said, wishing she’d thought if it first.

Cindy smiled at her friend and then gripped Mr. Wilson’s throbbing cock. She began bobbing her head up and down on it, sucking it and encircling his glans with her tongue. Feeling Mr. Wilson clench his thigh and raise up off the couch a bit, she started bobbing and sucking faster. She pushed as much cock as she could into the back of her throat until she began to gag. Then, she did it again, and then again even deeper. Cindy felt the cock spreading her throat muscles. She took a breath, relaxed and pushed it deeper, until the thick cock-head pushed past her tonsils and into her throat.

Stacy watched her friend sucking Mr. Wilson’s cock with both envy and admiration. She was amazed Cindy could fit almost the whole thing down her throat! She watched Cindy bobbing her blonde head up and down, faster and faster. Not wanting to be left out, Stacy fondled Mr. Wilson’s balls.

“Oh, shit! Uhhhh. Here it comes!” Mr. Wilson warned. “Oh,” he grunted, then “Aaaaaaahhhhhh!”

Cindy’s eyes grew wide as the first warm spurt of thick cum filled her mouth. Before she could decide whether to spit or swallow, another heavy spurt filled her mouth as more of Mr. Wilson’s potent sperm erupted from his cock.

“Mmmmmfffff!” Cindy struggled to gulp it down, but there was so much of it! Some leaked out of both corners of her mouth. It was either that or she risked having it come out of her nose!

“Hey, save some for me!” Stacy cried. She nudged Cindy away, who was only happy to give up the erupting penis so she could deal with the warm thick mouthful threatening to make her choke.

As Cindy pulled her lips from Mr. Wilson’s turgid member, another glob of cum flew from his cock-head and splattered on her face. Stacy quickly took Cindy’s place between his legs and bravely opened her mouth; she was about to clamp her lips around the spewing flesh when another squirt was pumped out by Mr. Wilson’s ball sack. It splashed across Stacy’s lips and cheek. She fell upon the shaft before any more of the gooey baby-batter could escape.

Stacy too was taken by surprise as the rich, warm, cum spurted into her mouth. Another forceful squirt threatened to make her gag, so she too pulled away. Seeing the girls only staring at his sex organ instead of pleasuring it, Mr. Wilson grabbed his dick with one hand and his camera with the other. He stood up to save the remnants of his orgasm and jacked his cock above the girl’s faces.

Cindy and Stacy automatically opened their mouths, looking like professional porn stars and accepted his cummy offering. His sperm gushed out in heavy rivulets, plopping onto Cindy and Stacy’s surprised faces. Thick cum landed on their cheeks, lips and waiting tongues. The girls leaned their heads together, delighted with the sperm shower they were receiving. The last eruptions gushed from Mr. Wilson’s cock a few more times, dripping and dribbling onto Cindy and Stacy’s smiling faces. He squeezed and shook out the last drops into their waiting tongues, with each girl then licking and sucking his cock appreciatively.

The girls looked at each other’s heavily splattered and speckled faces, first with a smile and then with sudden passion. They embraced each other and kissed furiously, their smoldering arousals igniting. Their sopping wet pussies were swollen and engorged with their urgent sexual desires.

They stood up holding hands. Their faces were flushed with passion and tinged with a little embarrassment.

“Uh…,” Stacy stammered. “We’ll be back in a little while, Mr. Wilson.”

“Yeah,” Cindy said. “We’re going to…, uh…, change our clothes.”

“Yeah!” Stacy said, tugging Cindy’s hand impatiently. The two ran to the stairs giggling uncontrollably.

Mr. Wilson watched them leave and then heard the bedroom door slam. All of them knew what Cindy and Stacy were going to do in the privacy of his spare bedroom. He washed up and then went into his den to check the video feed from the multiple cameras hidden in the bedroom – he had spent most of yesterday afternoon setting up the high-definition cameras throughout the house, with special care taken in the bedroom and living room. With today’s footage and the film he already had of the two teenage girls, he might soon have enough for a full-length movie.

He went to his audio/video room and sat at his console. He put on his headphones and then powered on all four of his video monitors. He switched on the multiple video feeds and sat back to watch the show. It was a good thing he had taken a Viagra before the girls visit, as he felt he had at least one more orgasm inside of him yet.

“OMG!” Stacy said. “That was so fucking hot!”

“I know! I can’t believe we sucked his cock!” Cindy said. “You know what that means - we’re ‘cock-suckers’ now!”

“I’m glad we did it together, cock-sucker,” Stacy said. She gave Cindy a hug and the two embraced a moment, then pulled away.

Cindy lifted up her skirt and slid a finger up and down her slit. “My pussy is soaking wet!” She held out her glistening finger to show Stacy.

“Mine too!” Stacy said. “I can’t believe you let him cum in your mouth!”

“That’s what boys want, right?” Cindy said. “Might as well get used to it.”

They hurriedly pulled off their clothes, dropping them where they stood, and climbed onto the bed. They giggled at the cum still dripping on each other’s faces, then embraced, kissed, and took turns licking it off.

“I sort of like the taste of cum, don’t you?” Stacy asked. “I mean, it’s not weird or anything is it?”

“It’s bad at all! And it’s kinda hot, having a guy cum in your month! And, they like it when you swallow. Yeah, I like the taste too,” Cindy said. “But it’s not as sweet as your pussy!”

Cindy ticked Stacy’s thighs, just below her cunt. Stacy squealed and tickled Cindy who fell on her back, her naked legs pumping in the air with glee. Stacy jumped on top of her, but their tickle fight was very brief; their searching fingers soon began to caress soft breasts, firm asses and wet pussies. They kissed passionately, their tongues darting in and out in a sexual frenzy before they quickly assumed their favorite position, with Cindy on her back and Stacy lying on top of her. Stacy began to probe Cindy’s pussy with her tongue and fingers with Cindy did the same to her smaller friend.

“Oh, yes!” Cindy moaned. “God, I need this!”

“Mmmm-mmmph!” Stacy said, her mouth clamped on Cindy’s cunt.

They soon began lick and suck at each other with more intensity. They had gotten so turned on teasing Mr. Wilson, having their pictures taken, and then playing with his hard cock. Their long moans and muffled, wet, noises were the only sounds in the room. They soon they felt the fire flaming in their hungry teenage snatches and they began to finger-fuck each other faster. The old bed began to squeak rhythmically.

“Oh, you eat pussy so good!” Cindy cried out.

“Nnnngh!” Stacy groaned. “Oh, fuck, his cock was so hard! I’d suck it again in a minute!”

“Me too!” Cindy moaned. “Anytime! And, I want to get fucked! I wish I had a big, hard, cock fucking me right now!”

“Yes! Oh yes!” Stacy cried. “Nnnnaahhh Oh fuck, I’m cumming already!”

“I’m almost there!” Cindy said. Stacy latched onto Cindy clit and sucked it before flicking her tongue back and forth on her hard, little nub. “Oh, I’m cumming too!” Cindy said. She began to fuck her friend harder and attacked Stacy’s clit as well.

“Ahhhhh!”

“Ohhh, shiiiiiitt!!

“Nnnnnaaaaa!”

“Oh! Oh! Oh!”

The girls plunged their fingers furiously into each other’s cunts. They sucked and lapped at each other’s clitorises. Their pussies gushed with sweet, clear, teenage, secretions.

“I’m cummm-mmm-mmm-ing!” Cindy moaned as her pussy exploded, sending juices into Stacy’s sucking mouth. Her body heaved and she pushed her cunt hard onto Stacy’s face.

“Ah, ah, ah, faster, faster! Yes, yes, like that!” Stacy’s muffled voice cried, as Cindy fucked her faster and slurped her clit. Another wave of bliss, and then another, and then even more made her small body convulse repeatedly. “Soooo gooood!” she cried. “Nnnnnnhhhh!”

Cindy squealed as her orgasm shook her. She tasted sperm and pussy on her lip as she bit it to keep from screaming. Then, knowing no one but Mr. Wilson could hear her, she screamed anyway. “Fuck, fuck fuck!” she yelled. “Ah-eeeeeiiiiii!” she cried as she came again and again.

Cindy and Stacy coaxed all they could from their mutual orgasms, being so familiar with each other’s young bodies. Stacy took a wet finger and probed Cindy’s ass, giving her friend yet another mini orgasmic thrill. Exhausted, she finally climbed off Cindy and they laid on the bed panting, cuddling, and sighing softly.

“Hey, Mr. Wilson, I mean Chuck,” Cindy said from the stairway. “Were going home now.” They entered the room where Mr. Wilson was waiting for them.

“Thanks for doing such a good job, uh, cleaning and stuff,” he said, smiling. “You two are fan-fucking-tastic!”

“It was a lot of fun,” Stacy giggled. “Thanks for letting us play with your cock! I hope we can do it a lot more!”

“Me too,” Mr. Wilson said.

“Me three,” Cindy said softly.

“And, here’s a bonus. I really liked your ‘special’ cleaning services. You really went all out. I’m proud of you, and you deserve it.” He handed Cindy and Stacy three, crisp 100 dollar bills. Each.

“Thanks Uncle!” Cindy and Stacy said. They jumped on him and kissed him with gratitude. Mr. Wilson could smell the sweet scent of teenage pussy on their faces.

“What do we do with all this money, Stace?” Cindy asked.

“I don’t know, Cin!” Stacy answered. “Our moms and dads are sure to find it!”

“Don’t you have a bank account?” Mr. Wilson asked.

“No.”

“We never needed one.”

“How about I pick you guys up from school tomorrow and we’ll go to my bank and sign you up?”

“That would be great!” Cindy exclaimed.

“Yeah,” Stacy agreed. “But, I wish we could take some of our stuff home too.”

“Yeah,” Cindy sighed sadly.

“Why can’t you?” Mr. Wilson asked sharply.

“Our parents are always walking into our rooms and going through our stuff.” Cindy whined.

“Yeah,” Stacy said. “Probably looking for drugs or something.”

“And, I think my dad is trying to catch me naked or jilling off. He’s always popping into my room at night or after my shower. I’d never be able to use one of our new toys with him around.” Cindy wished she could play with her vibrator tonight. Another lonely date with Manny-Fingers under her blankets was waiting for her once again.

“Really?” Mr. Wilson exclaimed. “A girl’s bedroom is sacred. It’s her private retreat! Your parents have to learn to give you some privacy.” And, he thought, give me more chances to watch Cindy’s tight little body through her bedroom window.

“But…,” Cindy started to say.

“No. Listen. I can help you. Here’s what you do,” Uncle Chuck began.

The girls listened intently.

Then they smiled.

**The Daring Naughty Sleepover 7**

*Summary - Cindy and Stacy have a date.*

Cindy waited in her bedroom. She was wearing her baby-blue panties and nothing else. She had just finished her shower. Any moment now…

She heard soft footsteps in the hallway. The doorknob turned quietly and the door opened quickly. Cindy’s father stood in the doorway. His mouth opened as if he started to say something. It stayed open. He stared at his daughter’s near naked body. His eyes traveled down from her perfect teenage tits, to her soft hips, and then to her panty-covered pussy and long shapely legs.

Cindy screamed. She covered her breasts, crouched low, and crossed her legs to hide her pussy from her father.

“Mom!” Cindy yelled. She squeezed past her father and ran from her room, her arms crossed trying to control her large, bouncing, breasts.

“Mom!” Cindy said, finding her mother in the master bedroom. “Dad keeps opening my door without knocking! It’s like he’s trying to perv on me on all the time or something! Can’t I have a little privacy around here?”

Cindy’s father walked up behind Cindy. Her mother glanced at him and caught him smiling sheepishly while admiring her daughter’s ass.

She made up her mind quickly. “Todd, I think it’s best if we both start respecting Cindy’s privacy,” Donna said sharply. “Cindy, were sorry. From now on we will knock on your door if we need anything. And, if you promise to keep your room clean, there won’t be any reason for us to go in there at all. Right Todd?”

“Uh, yeah, I guess,” he said.

“Thanks, mom!” Cindy said. She dropped her arms and exposing her breasts. This time, Todd caught Donna staring.

“Just keep your room tidy, Cindy,” her mother said. “Oh, and speaking of perving, why did you move your bed under the window? Mr. Wilson might be able to see you, you know.”

“Jeesh, mom!” Cindy replied. “It’s not like I’m prancing around naked and putting on a show for the old geezer! I just like the sunshine waking me up and looking at the stars at night!” It was only a half-lie.

“OK, I’m sorry dear,” Donna said. “Just pull the curtains when you are changing, OK.”

“Absolutely,” Cindy said. “OK, I’m going to bed now.”

Cindy walked past her father, who openly stared at her large breasts as she walked past him. He licked his lips while thinking about how nice they would taste and how firm they would feel in his hands. Then, he met his wife’s withering glance.

Cindy walked into her room, turned on the light, and opened the curtains. She pulled a vibrator from her stash of sex toys hidden in her bedroom air duct - one of the hiding places Mr. Wilson had recommended - and laid on her bed naked, slowly teasing her pussy with it, putting on another show for Mr. Wilson. It was such a turn on knowing he was watching her. She orgasmed thinking of him stroking his fat cock and shooting his thick load while staring at her teenage body. Finally, she turned off her light and went to bed.

Mr. Wilson put down his video camera and returned to editing his movie.

“Hey, Uncle Chuck!” Stacy said, climbing into Mr. Wilson’s car. Cindy followed her. “Thanks for picking us up from school Mr. Wilson, I mean, Chuck.”

“No problem girls,” he said, driving past the big buses and the line of cars waiting to pick-up other school students.

“Oh! I tried that thing you mentioned? Letting my dad catch me naked? Stacy said. “It worked! He stared at my naked tits and pussy until I screamed and ran to tell my mom!”

“You were naked?” Cindy exclaimed? “What a whore! At least I wore panties!”

“You’re still a slut,” Stacy replied. “Showing off your big, fat, titties to your daddy.”

“Whore!”

“Slut!”

“Did you bring your money to deposit in the bank?” Mr. Wilson asked, interrupting the young girl’s teasing.

“Yeah, it’s in our purses,” Cindy said. “Fifteen hundred dollars.” She was in awe, thinking about how much money they had made in just one long weekend.

“Oh, I brought you a gift,” Mr. Wilson said. “It’s in the bag on the floor.

Cindy picked it up. Inside were two photo albums, one with Cindy’s name on the cover, and one with Stacy’s. “Cool!” Cindy said, handing Stacy her album. She opened it to the first page.

“You made us a memory book, like we talked about!” Stacy squealed.

“OMG!” Cindy screeched. “Hey, Stacy! This is from the pool party for my birthday last year!” The picture showed a bunch of girls in swimsuits having fun in and around the pool. “My tits were a lot smaller then,” she added. Then, she realized Mr. Wilson must have taken them from his upstairs bedroom overlooking her house. “Gee, Mr. Wilson, perving on a bunch of teenage girls!” Cindy said smiling, as she flipped the pages. She noticed a lot of close up pictures of her face, tits and ass, as well as other pictures of her, Stacy and the other girls playing, splashing and having fun.

Stacy exclaimed, “Look, here’s us at your pool Saturday! I got my fingers up your ass! And here we are wearing our maid’s uniform. Oh! Here’s us sucking Mr. Wilson’s cock!”

“Thanks Uncle Chuck,” Stacy said, leaning over and kissing Mr. Wilson on the cheek.

“Yeah, thanks a lot!” Cindy added. “It’s really nice of you, and a great way to remember all the fun we have been having. But…we better leave them at your house, for now.”

“Chuck, I’m getting horny. Can I play with your cock again?” Stacy asked. She was feeling a little aroused, but she also wanted to keep Mr. Wilson happy and horny too.

“Sure!” Mr. Wilson said. “We still have a while before we get to the bank.” He pulled out his cock for Stacy who immediately began tugging on it.

Cindy felt left out so she pulled down her top and played with her nipples as they drove through town, crouching low in her seat.

They arrived at the bank, but not until Mr. Wilson drove around the block a few times, not wanting Stacy to take her hand off of his cock. He parked in the bank parking lot.

“You’re going to have to let go of my cock, Stacy,” Mr. Wilson said reluctantly. “I can’t walk in there with an erection, though I’m sure everyone would understand, with you two pretty girls at my side.”

“Aw, how nice of you to say that,” Cindy said, tucking her boobs back into her blouse.

Stacy continued to stroke him. She was smiling.

“Well, it’s true,” Mr. Wilson said. “Uh, Stacy? I can’t walk into the bank with an erection.”

“Boner number…? Oh hell, I lost count,” Cindy said.

“Seventeen,” Stacy replied, still stroking.

“Did you count the boner I gave Uncle Chuck last night?” Cindy said. “You were watching me through the window, weren’t you, Chuck?”

“Uh…, I might have been,” Mr. Wilson said blushing.

“Eighteen,” Stacy said.

“What about our dads?” Cindy said. “I’m sure my daddy had a boner after perving on my tits yesterday.

“Mine too,” Stacy added. “He even tried to hide it! That makes twenty.”

“And what about the boys at school today?” Cindy said. “Kevin was staring at my titties all first period.”

“And Mr. Clinker in Chemistry this morning! I forgot to tell you! He was staring at my nipples after I asked him a question. Of course, I gave them a pinch first. I even saw him licking his lips! He couldn’t take his eyes off of them!”

Stacy pinched her nipples hard to show Mr. Wilson what her stiff nipples looked like in class - they were now pert and erect, puffy and pointed. “Oh, and the football team watching us jog around the track. Ought to be a few boners in that group.” Stacy added. “You know Cindy, you really should wear a sports bra when you jog.”

“I know that now,” Cindy replied. “These puppies were flopping all over the place!” Cindy alternately jiggled each her bra-less breasts with her palms, making them bounce and wiggle.

“Uh, girls,” Mr. Wilson began. “If you don’t stop, we are never going to make it to the bank.” He glanced down and motioned to his straining erection, his eyes pleading with the girls to stop their teasing.

‘Oh!” Stacy said, realizing she was still playing with his cock. “I know how to fix it!” She dropped her head down and took Mr. Wilson’s cock into her mouth. Mr. Wilson gasped. His eyes grew wide.

“Stacy, you whore!” Cindy said. “Next time, I get the middle seat!”

With Stacy slurping and bobbing on Mr. Wilson cock, poor Cindy had no way join the cock-sucking fun. She noticed Stacy’s panty covered ass. Her twat was wet, as usual. Cindy pulled aside Stacy’s panties and began to finger her.

“Oooooh! Cindy!” Stacy moaned, turning back to her smiling friend for only a moment, then returned to gobble Mr. Wilson’s shaft.

Cindy fingered Stacy with one hand and slipped her other hand into her own panties and began dipping her fingers into her honey-hole and then spreading her juices up and down her slit. Her and Stacy had been horny all day long, teasing the men and boys at school.

Mr. Wilson pushed his seat back with a happy sigh. Stacy wiggled her ass to get herself more comfortable and position her steaming pussy so Cindy could finger her even deeper.

The muffled road traffic couldn’t drown out the sound of heavy breathing, sucking and slurping, and the soft, wet, squishy, sexual music being played in the car.

Mr. Wilson breathed deeply, reveling the sweet odor of aroused teenage pussy. He slowly and gently humped his crotch into Stacy’s face, urging her to take him deeper.

The windows began to steam up. Stacy moaned. Cindy groaned. Mr. Wilson announced after a long while, “I’m going to cum.”

Being a gentleman, he wanted to warn Stacy, but he needn’t have bothered. She began to suck him deeper and faster. Cindy fucked her friend with three fingers now and slid her fingers over Stacy’s clit again and again.

“Unngh,” Mr. Wilson grunted. His shaft expanded and his balls twitched as he pumped a load of thick cum into Stacy’s sucking mouth. It splashed on her tongue - warm and wet. She tongued the goo around his cock-head and swallowed. The next spurt was heavier than the first. She tightened her lips around the spurting flesh to keep it from dripping.

Stacy creamed on Cindy’s fingers, pushing her ass back to help drive the fingers deeper. As her orgasm enveloped her, her body twitched and convulsed three times before the last tingles left her. Feeling Mr. Wilson’s spurts lessen, she quickly swallowed the last morsels in her mouth and pulled away.

Stacy saw Cindy with her eyes closed, now working both hands into her cunt. She scooted over to her friend and began to finger fuck her juicy pussy. She clamped her mouth over her friend and kissed her passionately

Cindy came, whimpering through opened lips and dancing tongues. Her body shuddered. Stacy squeezed her breast. “Mmmmmfffhhh!” Cindy moaned. She pulled back her head. “Ah…, ah.., ahh…, ahhhhh!” Then she slumped into the car seat.

“Wheeewww!” Cindy said after she recovered. “That was hot!”

“You girls are something else,” Mr. Wilson said. He struggled to get his still hard cock back into his pants.

Cindy and Stacy shared a quiet moment, kissing each other softly and running their fingers through each other’s hair.

“You have cum on your breath, whore,” Cindy said.

“Now, you do to, slut.” Stacy replied, kissing her deeply once again.

“Thanks for saving me some,” Cindy said, then added, “Not!”

“Oh, I’m so sorry!” Stacy exclaimed. “It happened so fast and I didn’t want to make a mess and I didn’t think about you wanting some and I…”

“It’s OK, Stacy,” Cindy said, kissing her friend on the cheek.

Mr. Wilson cleared his throat to get their attention.

“Before we go in, I want to give you this.” Chuck handed them a cashier’s check for $5000.

“What?” Stacy exclaimed. “Five-fucking-thousand-dollars?” She held it in her hands, her mouth wide open.

“Is this real, Uncle Chuck?” Cindy asked.

“Sure is,” Mr. Wilson said. “I showed a few of my friends your pictures. They wanted to buy them all. And, they want more.”

“More?” Stacy exclaimed, looking at all the zeros on the check.

“How much more?” Cindy asked.

“As much as you want to sell. They were asking about movies too. They would pay a lot more for movies.”

“Movies?” Stacy exclaimed. She was in shock. She had never seen so much money in her entire life. “They’d pay us more?” she added. “For movies?”

“Well, of course they would, for actresses like us? After all, we are in the drama club,” Cindy said, extending her arm and pretending to be a thespian. “Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou and thy big dick, Romeo?”

“A natural,” Mr. Wilson said, applauding. Before long, his cock softened and they were able to conclude their business at the bank.

With their new found confidence and wearing their new sexy clothes they had stashed in their lockers at school, Cindy and Stacy began to get a lot of attention from the students and teachers. Kevin sought them out and tried to have them admit to having phone sex with them. The girls flirted with him, but never admitted to it.

“OMG, we should totally surprise him with blow-job next period,” Stacy whispered to Cindy in the hallway.

“What, suck his cock like we did to Mr. Wilson yesterday?” Cindy replied. “That would be so hot! But what if he told everyone?”

“Who would believe the two of us sucked his cock, especially in school?” Stacy said.

“Hmmm,” Cindy said, thinking very intently. “I really like sucking cock.”

“Me too! Let’s do it!” Stacy said.

“Hey, Kevin!” Stacy hissed. She waved Kevin over. She was standing just inside the Vice Principal’s office. “Come here!”

Stacy pulled Kevin through the half-opened door and closed it tightly. “Just shut-up, and do what we tell you,” she whispered, pushing him against the wall.

Kevin immediately noticed Cindy standing a few feet away from him. She was looking at him. Cindy smiled and lifted up her top. He large, soft breasts tumbled out.

“Whaaaa?” Kevin stammered.

“Listen, Kevin,” Stacy continued. “We got 20 minutes before Mr. Keizer finishes his afternoon rounds, and we only have 10 minutes before we’re late for last period.”

Cindy walked up to Kevin and began to kiss him passionately. She took a deep breath and said huskily, “Were going to suck your cock like we told you on the phone.”

“I knew it was you two!” Kevin said.

Stacy kneeled down and began tugging on Kevin’s pants. He wore them loose, in the current style, and they fell to the floor. Stacy then pulled down his boxers.

“Oooh! He has a nice cock, Cindy!” Stacy told her friend. Then, she took his soft cock into her warm mouth and fondled his heavy balls.

“You girls are crazy!” Kevin said. “You’re going to get us expelled!”

“Stacy told you to shut-up, Kevin. Do you want a blow-job or not?” Cindy said to him, before locking her lips onto his once more. She grabbed his hand and placed it on her breast. “Mmmm,” she moaned, as Kevin groped it.

“Fuck!” Kevin exclaimed. He was sure he was dreaming. He was standing in Vice Principal Keizer’s office with his hands full of soft titties and his cock was being sucked by two of the prettiest girls in school!

Stacy worked on Kevin’s cock until it was hard and throbbing. She thought it felt much harder than Mr. Wilson’s, but not quite as thick.

“My turn!” Cindy said. She dropped to her knees and took Kevin’s cock into her mouth. Then, she stroked him and lapped at his balls.

Stacy stood up and began kissing Kevin and running her hands over his bare ass. “Cum for us, Kevin!” she breathed.

Kevin put his hands up Stacy’s shirt and fondled her small breasts.

“Mmm,” Stacy moaned. “Do you like them Kevin?” she asked. She knew her tits weren’t as big as Cindy’s. She really hoped he liked them.

“Yeah,” Kevin moaned through her wet lips. “I love your little titties, Stacy.”

Stacy beamed. “You have to cum quick, Kevin. We can take our time some other day!” She dropped down next to her friend. They both looked up at Kevin and he looked down on them.

He couldn’t believe it. Two sexy girls sucking his cock - during school!

First, Cindy sucked his cock while Stacy fondled his balls. Stacy spoke dirty to him, like she did on the phone call. “Mmm, I love your cock, Kevin,” she said. “And your big, balls too.”

Then, it was Stacy’s turn to suck on his cock. Cindy made eye-contact once again and held out her large breasts to him. “Do you want to suck on my titties, Kevin?”

“Oh, fuck yeah!” he moaned.

“Do you want to fuck them, and shoot your cum all over them?” Cindy teased.

“Yeah,” Kevin said.

The two girls began to get impatient. They were worried about getting caught or being late for class. They sensed each other’s urgency and began to suck Kevin harder and faster.

“Cum for us Kevin,” Stacy moaned and stuck out her tongue. “We want your cum!”

Cindy stroked Kevin’s wet cock. “Yeah, cum for us Kevin.” She too held out her tongue and licked his glans. “Give us that big cum-load!”

Cindy and Stacy licked and sucked and moaned sensually to their victim. Before long, Kevin caught his breath and croaked, “I’m cumming!”

Cindy wrapped her lips tightly around Kevin’s cock. She felt him tense up, felt his cock swell, and then blinked in surprise as the warm, wet sperm erupted in her mouth. One spurt, then two, then three!

“Hey!” Stacy said. “Save some for me!” She tried to push Cindy away, but Cindy wouldn’t yield. Cindy finally relented, but Stacy was only able to catch the last feeble spurts of Kevin’s cum on her tongue.

“That wasn’t fair!” Stacy said, giving Kevin’s cock a last lick and then standing up. Cindy stood up too and looked at her friend. She hugged Stacy firmly, planted her lips on hers, and then pushed Kevin’s still warm cum into Stacy’s mouth.

Stacy’s eyes opened wide with surprise. The two girls tongued each other and shared Kevin’s warm load before swallowing it down.

Cindy licked her lips and said, “You didn’t want cum splattered all over your face and ruin your make-up, did you whore?” She blew Cindy a kiss.

“And I thought you were just being a cum-slut,” Stacy said.

“At least I shared,” Cindy said.

“You girls are crazy!” Kevin said as he frantically tucked away his still-hard cock.

“Do you want to do it again sometime?” Cindy asked.

“Hell yes!” Kevin said.

“Then you should ask one of us crazy girls out on a date,” Cindy replied.

“Yeah, it don’t matter which one, cause were are both coming,” Stacy replied.

“Do you guys wanna go on a date this weekend?’ Kevin asked, not believing his good fortune. “Maybe a movie, and then, I don’t know…, we could drive around or something?”

“Hmmm. Maybe. Well see,” Cindy teased.

“Just ignore her, Kevin,” Stacy said. “We accept. Driving around or something sounds like a fun date! Especially the ‘or something’ part.”

“Mom! I’m going now!” Cindy yelled. “Don’t forget, I might be late!”

“OK, have fun at the movies! Tell Stacy I said ‘Hi!’”

“I will!” Cindy said, and walked out into see the afternoon sun low in the sky. She walked to the park to meet Stacy.

“Hey, whore!” Cindy said, finding Stacy on the swing-set.

“Sup, slut?” Stacy replied.

“Did your mom give you any trouble?” Cindy asked.

“Nope,” Stacy replied. “She thinks I’m going to the movies with you and then hanging around at the mall.”

“Same here,” Cindy said. Both girls were too afraid to ask their parents. They decided it was better beg for forgiveness than ask for permission.

“So, are we going fuck Kevin?” Cindy asked.

“I’m ready, how about you?” Stacy replied.

“Yep. My pussy is itching for some dick,” Cindy said.

“Probably a yeast infection,” Stacy deadpanned.

“Whore.”

“Slut.”

Kevin soon arrived, driving his parent’s car. He drove the girls to the cinemas at the shopping mall and graciously paid for their tickets, popcorn and drinks. It was Cindy and Stacy’s first date, and they liked the feeling of having someone else pay for them, it made them feel special.

Carrying most of the snacks, Kevin led them towards the best seats, right in the middle of the theater. But Cindy and Stacy had other ideas. They pushed him towards the back row where Stacy led them to their seats. They sat with the wall behind them. There were only a few people in the theater for the Saturday afternoon matinée. Kevin met the girl’s glances. Something was up with the two girls, he decided. He was feeling a little apprehensive.

Kevin was seated between the two of them, with Cindy on his left and Stacy on his right. The got comfortable and then chatted about school, classmates and their teachers. Kevin mentioned the dirty phone calls, and how hot and sexy they sounded on the phone, then, they all giggled while they relived the experience.

Soon, the movie started and Cindy and Stacy snuggled up next to Kevin. After a while, the two sexy teenage girls began to get bored with the movie. They exchanged a glance. Both girls gently placed their hand on Kevin’s thigh. He looked at them with surprise. Then, he looked around the theater. Everyone was absorbed with the movie. He relaxed.

Cindy rubbed Kevin’s thigh absentmindedly. Kevin looked at her. Then, Stacy did the same. Kevin looked at her too. Stacy looked back and grinned.

To Kevin’s shock, Stacy very intentionally slid her hand to Kevin’s crotch and rubbed it, searching for his cock. Cindy leaned over and kissed him gently on the neck and cheek. Kevin turned towards her and the two kissed. Cindy took one of Kevin’s hands and placed it on her breast, then, she reached down and joined Stacy’s hand as the two began to grope Kevin through his pants.

“Oh, man,” Kevin softly exclaimed. He held a handful of soft, teenage flesh and two pretty girls rubbing his junk. His cock began to swell in his pants.

Stacy fumbled with Kevin’s belt. Cindy helped, and once the belt was undone, his zipper slowly un-zipped. Stacy pulled out his cock triumphantly. She glanced around confidently before returning her gaze to the movie. She began to stroke him off.

Cindy ran her hands over Kevin’s chest and nibbled his ear. Then, she licked his earlobe and whispered. “You’re going to fuck us tonight Kevin. Both of us.”

Kevin looked at Cindy who licked her lips. Kevin looked at Stacy who smiled and nodded her head. Kevin looked back at Cindy. She looked at him and said, “Oops. I think I dropped something.” Cindy bend her head down to Kevin’s lap and engulfed his cock.

“Ohhhh!” Kevin moaned. Cindy sucked on his cock-head and then ran her warm tongue all over his glans. She lifted up, leaned across Kevin’s body and met Stacy for a kiss. Stacy tasted pre-cum.

Then, Stacy bent down and took a turn sucking on Kevin’s cock. If he wasn’t so worried about being caught, Kevin could probably cum at any moment. He needed to get out them of the theater.

“Uh, my parents have small cabin at the lake. I got the key. Wanna go?”

Cindy and Stacy grinned at each other. They were expecting another make-out session in a small, cramped car. This was great! They practically dragged Kevin out of the seat before he could put away his throbbing cock.

After a relatively short drive, spent listening to loud music and groping Kevin’s cock while he tried to drive, they arrive at the cabin. The sun was setting and long shadows from the tall trees covered the dirt road.

The two giggling girls continued to molest Kevin as he tried to unlock the door. The door finally opened and they stumbled in. Kevin turned on the lights.

“It’s not much…,” he apologized. The cabin was very rustic. The girls didn’t mind.

“Where’s the bedroom?” Stacy asked, interrupting him. She was horny and wanted to get fucked.

“Uh, my room’s down here,” Kevin stammered. He led the way with Stacy trying to pull off his shirt while Cindy left a trail of clothes behind her. By the time they reached the bedroom, Cindy was down to just her bra and panties, Kevin was half naked and kicking off his shoes, while Stacy sat on the edge of the bed, bouncing up and down. She flipped off her shirt, removed her bra and pushed down her skirt and panties in one quick motion. She spread her legs just far enough to run her fingers up and down her wet slit, leaving her nearly hairless pussy glistening in the bright light.

Soon, all three were naked, nervous, and aroused. Kevin walked over to the light switch, his hard, wet, cock, swaying back and forth. The room grew dark. He could see the two naked figures on the bed by the dimming light coming through the window. He joined them on the bed and the girls made room between them.

Cindy kissed Kevin passionately, running her hands over his body. Stacy gripped his hard shaft and stroked it, surprised at how wet he had become. She slid the pre-cum over his cock-head and stroked him gently. Kevin laid back, turned his head, and kissed Stacy. Both girls now groping his slippery cock and hairy balls.

“I have to suck those fat nipples, Stacy,” Kevin said. They had firmed up as he groped them. He bent his head to Stacy’s fat, swollen, protuberance and sucked it into his mouth.

“Mmmm, mmm,” Stacy moaned.

Cindy slit down to Kevin’s cock and took it into her mouth. She greedily cleaned the pre-cum from his cock-head and shaft and began sucking in earnest.

Kevin slipped his fingers into Stacy’s pussy and began to slide his fingers in and around her wetness. He slipped in a finger and fucked her gently. Then two fingers.

“Ahhh,” Stacy moaned. “Fuck, I’m so horny!”

“Can I lick your pussy?” Kevin asked. Her pussy smelled so good, he just had to have a taste.

For an answer, Stacy scooted to the headboard, placed her back against it, and spread her legs. Cindy took her mouth off of Kevin’s cock. He rolled over, moved forward, and immediately began feasting on Stacy’s sweet, young, cunt.

“Oh, yeah,” Stacy moaned. “Eat that pussy, boyfriend!”

Keven smiled to himself, ‘She called me her boyfriend!’

Cindy was feeling left out and ignored, since Kevin’s cock was now out of her reach. She crawled over to Stacy and began kissing her and squeezing her breasts.

“Is he better than me?” Cindy asked, pouting.

“No one is better than you, Cin,” Stacy declared as she ground her pussy into Kevin’s face and pulled his hair to get him even closer to her steaming slit.

“I’m ready to get fucked,” Cindy said after a while. “Kevin, roll over.”

Kevin pulled his wet face from Stacy’s gash, wiped it with his arm, and then licked his lips. He rolled over. His leaking cock left a wet spot on the bed.

Cindy and Stacy took turns sucking him, stroking him, and playing with his balls, all the while looking up at him. Cindy kissed Stacy over Kevin’s cock, sat up, and straddled her new-found lover. She rose up and gripped his cock, intending to slide it into her soaking, wet, cunt.

“No, let me,” Stacy said. With a sweet smile, Cindy looked at Stacy. Their fingers touched and lingered together for a moment, as Stacy gripped Kevin’s warm, hard shaft, and Cindy let it go. Cindy rose up again and Stacy guided the cock to the entrance to her pussy. Cindy slowly sank down, impaling herself, and filling her hot pussy with hard cock.

“Mmmmmmmm,” Cindy moaned. She arched her back, closed her eyes, and lifted herself up and then sank down. She began to ride Kevin, slowly at first, letting his cock nearly slip out of her until she grew accustomed to its length. She began to move her hips while grinding her pussy against him, then glided her slick cunt up and down, up and down.

“Oh, yes!” Cindy groaned. This was so much better than a cold, hard dildo. It was warm and forgiving, and pulsed and throbbed inside of her.

“Hey, Kevin,” Stacy said.

“Huh? What, beautiful?” he replied.

“Do you want to finish what you started?” Stacy asked.

“Oh, hell yeah,” Kevin said. He humped his crotch and wiggled his ass, reveling in the exquisite feelings emanating from his warm, enveloped, cock.

Stacy swung a leg over Kevin’s head. She straddled his face, being careful not to smother him with her soft, wet, flesh. Kevin immediately lapped at Stacy’s pussy, rubbing his nose in her cunt as he searched for her clitoris.

Cindy and Stacy looked at each other across Kevin’s body; Cindy riding his cock and Stacy squirming on his face. The looked at each other with pure love and wanton, teenage, lust. Cindy stared into Stacy’s eyes as she swayed up and down. Stacy hunched her back and leaned forward, guiding her clit onto Kevin’s lips. Cindy began to move faster. Kevin gently sucked on Stacy’s clit.

“Ahhh!” Stacy cried out. “Lick my clit, Kevin, make me cum!” Stacy felt the tingles in her inner thighs. Kevin attacked her clit with his tongue. “I’m cumming! I’m cumming on your face!”

Her cries encouraged Kevin to work faster. He reached up with both hands and pinched her fat nipples. He felt her shuddering on his face. Her pussy gushed. Warmth flooded his lips, nose, and mouth as she came.

“Nnnnnhhh! Oh, oh, oh, oh!” With a final tremor, Stacy fell sideways, her hand holding her now tender cunt.

Cindy looked down at Kevin and ground her pussy harder against him. She raised up and slammed herself down over and over again. She clenched her pussy tight and rode Kevin’s thick cock.

“Oh, Cindy! You’re…squeezing…me! You’re… Uh! I’m cumming.” Kevin drove his hips into Cindy as she was coming down. Her clit smashed against him. She felt him swell insider of her. Feeling the first warm spurt of cum erupting inside her pussy made her tremble.

“Uh..! Uh..! Uh…!” Cindy cried. He was coming inside of her! She reached down to her pussy and felt Kevin’s pulsating cock. She began to furiously rubbing her clit. “Cuuuu-mmmm-iiiinnnng!” Cindy moaned. She fell on top of Kevin, not being able to hold herself up any longer. He kept driving his shaft into her, slamming his cock deeper and deeper, spurting his seed.

Cindy laid on Kevin’s chest with her ass slightly raised. Her fingers danced on her clit. Kevin ploughed her tight pussy over and over. Cindy shuddered as she came, again and again. The orgasmic waves crashed over her body, leaving her weak and trembling.

She laid on Kevin, feeling his chest heave nearly as much as her own. She felt his warm cream oozing from her cunt. She clamped down to keep it from escaping. She wanted to lie there forever, bur soon felt him softening. His cum began to seep out of her. Cindy got up on her hands and kissed Kevin’s wet face.

“Damn, Stacy, that’s some W.A.P., girl!” Cindy said, and reluctantly rolled over onto the bed.

“So, how was it?” Stacy asked.

“Pretty good for my first fuck,” Cindy said.

“That was your first time?” Kevin asked.

“Yup,” Cindy replied.

“Mine too,” Kevin admitted. “And I thought you girls were…, uh…” He struggled for the best word.

“Sluts?” Cindy prompted.

“Whores?” Stacy asked.

“Uh, no…I meant to say, I thought you guys were more experienced,” Kevin said.

“Oh,”

“Damn, I’m leaking,” Cindy said.

“Do you want me to get you a rag or something?” Kevin asked.

“No, I’m good,” Cindy said. “Hey, whore!” Cindy said to Stacy. “Look, I saved you some!” Cindy spread her pussy to show Stacy her cum-filled cunt. “Well, go on, it’s not going to clean itself.”

“Well, I did say I’d do anything for you…” Stacy replied. “Lift up.”

Cindy raised her ass while Stacy placed a pillow under her butt. Cindy spread her legs, pulled in her feet, and raised her knees.

“You’re lucky I like cum about as much as I like pussy,” Stacy said. She bent her head and began to suck the cum from Cindy’s snatch. With her mouth full, she rose up to kiss her friend. The two swapped a heavy cum load, smearing it over each other’s mouths.

“You guys are something else,” Kevin said. “I’ve never met anybody so casual and carefree about sex. You guys really turn me on.”

“What can we say?” Stacy replied. “We had a repressed upbringing.”

Cindy looked at Kevin’s wet face. She looked at Stacy’s cum covered lips and tasted cum on her own. She looked out the window and noticed the dim light from the rising full-moon.

“We need to get cleaned-up and then get home,” Cindy said. “But, I think we have time to go skinny-dipping first! Last one in’s a rotten egg!” she squealed, and ran from the room. Her large breast flopping.

“Come on, Kevin,” Stacy sighed. She took Kevin’s hand and led him outside. Cindy was already splashing in the water.

Kevin took the opportunity to embrace Stacy. The two kissed. Stacy felt his penis hardening against her naked body. “I think I love you guys,” he said.

“We love us too,” Stacy said, not committing to anything without consulting her BFF. “Come on, let’s go skinny-dipping, Kev,” she added. “Then, you’re going to fuck me while I eat Cindy’s pussy. Then, you can take us home.”