**The Dress Shop Incident-Revenge**

By Deine Freundin

After my dear friend had her fun with me in her Dress Shop...I vowed

revenge. I got my chance some weeks later. We were at our club, working

out. After our normal routine of Tennis/Running/Aerobics...we normally

rest up in one of the several Sauna rooms available. On the outside of the

door, there is a sliding label, which one can allocate as one of the

following....

1: Women Only-which means exactly that...mainly so we can all sit nude

and let all our pores open up.

2: Men Only-...for what-ever you guys do in there...LOL I know many guys

sit nude in there as well ;-)

3: Co-Ed-This is for both sexes...swimsuits must be worn while in here.

I set my plan in motion while we were taking our showers. I knew

Jennifer swung both ways. I diddled with some of my girlfriends while I

was very young, but never went all the way. I continued my fascination

with women well into my marriage, but never pursued anything in earnest. I

did do some fingering, light massage, mild kissing....but that was the

extent of things.

I knew Jennifer fancied me, so that played in my favor. While in the

shower, we began washing each other's backs. That led to some nice,

pleasurable soaping of necks, breasts, navel's, pubic mounds, lower backs,

light fingering of our puckered starfish's, loving caressing of each

other's taints, gentle massaging of inner thigh's, then

finally...ever-so-lightly...the parting of our vaginal openings. Granted,

all this attention was carrying me over the edge and I wanted it to

continue, but I really wanted to get my revenge. We were both worked up

into a frenzy in the shower, when we heard a couple of ladies entering the

shower room. We quickly rinsed off, wrapped a towel around our bodies,

another around our hair, and took a third one to sit on in the sauna.

We entered one labeled "Ladies Only". Each of us placed a towel under

our smooth asses. There were small wooden angled "pillows". We placed our

extra towels on the hooks near the door. It was fairly hot in the room

already, but things started to heat up even more. Jennifer's body was lean

& tone....A real "Hard body". She never had children, so her breasts were

solid and firm. Perfect ski-sloped breasts with tips to boot, if you know

what I mean.

She had taken a position on the top bench, I one below hers. She put

her right leg up on the top bench, knee bent, her foot inward toward her

buttocks. Her left leg, she left dangling toward my bench. I could see

her pussy lips glistening with moisture. Not sure if it was from our

previous foreplay or the heat in the room. Either way, it did look very

inviting. I slowly ran my hand up her left leg till my fingers came in

touch with her exposed labia. She gasped as I parted her lips. I pushed

my fingers upward toward her clitoris. Gently, I used my thumb and

forefinger to retract her hood, revealing her little love button. I so

wanted to place it into my mouth, kiss it, suck it and flick it with my

tongue, but I figured there would be time for that another day. I started

to pinch her nub and used my other hand to invade her ever-widening

opening. I began to masturbate her little "penis" and used my left thumb to

massage the ripples of her upper vaginal wall.

I knew I had struck gold and hit her G-spot as she started to buck up

and down. She was a squirter! She began shooting fluids out of her

vagina, down my arms and onto my exposed breasts. I looked up into her

eyes. I could see her pleading to have me place my mouth on her womanhood,

but I was enjoying myself enough. Just as she was on the verge of a

screaming orgasm, I stopped.

"What the fuck Anna???....Come on!...You can't leave me like this!

Please, finish me off. Lick me! I want to feel your tongue in me!", she

said, while gasping for air. The heat in the sauna making it almost

unbearable. I chuckled and started my torment on her spread pussy again.

As before, I stopped just short of letting her part her sea and flood the

sauna. Again, she begged for me to finish her.

Instead, I got up and told her, "I'll be right back, I just wanted to

bring my little friend, `The Saint`." Jen knew that I had a dildo in the

shape of a praying Saint in my locker. I have used it in the past, to

release pent-up sexual frustration.

She begged for me to return quickly. She didn't want to "lose the magic

of the moment".

I left her in the steaming sauna. I could see she was playing with

herself. One hand massaging and pinching her breasts. The other

feverishly diving into her pussy, rubbing her love button with her thumb.

As I walked out, I took our towels. Leaving only the towel she was sitting

on. It was no bigger than a hand towel. After the door closed behind me,

I pushed the label to the sauna to read "Men Only" and proceeded to sit

down on the bench across from the doors. I was hoping that some guy would

go in there soon, as to catch her in the act of getting herself off.

Ooooh....this was going to be soooo goood. I thought.

I watched as they opened the door and they all froze as they saw

Jennifer fingering herself to an earth-shattering orgasm. I could hear her

scream with both delight and fear of being caught. One of the gentlemen

apologized and turned away and left, but his buddies entered. I feared for

my friends safety, so I proceeded to walk towards the slowly closing door.

I saw the guys drop their towels. Their muscular asses aimed my way. I

opened the door further and was greeted with a sight of Jen leaping off the

top bench and grabbing one of the guys ever-hardening cocks. It was

obscured with a heavy batch of hair, so I was not able to see it's full

size, as my friend was already engulfing it. One hand around his cock, the

other buried deep inside her.

The other guy saw me in the doorway. He too had dropped his towel upon

entering, looked at me, smiled and said "Dear Penthouse", laughing....(It

wasn't until later, that I knew what he was talking about). I looked down

at his dick which swiftly beginning to reach full mast. It was almost as

long as my husbands but was much thicker then his. I had never cheated on

my husband with another man and was not about to start. But the temptation

was there.

Jennifer exclaimed, "Anna! Wow! Thank you! This is way better than

your little 'Saint'. But it's not my birthday", she laughed. She reached

out and grabbed the other guys erect dick and started to jack him off while

returning her mouth's attention to the first guy's hard on.

The second guy asked me if I, "Was going to be joining them?"

I turned around, closed the door and returned to the showers.

Dejected.....for I wanted Jennifer to be as embarrassed as I was in her

dress shop...and here she was getting herself and two total strangers off

in a public sauna.

I showered, dressed and went home. Later that afternoon Jennifer called

me. Thanking me for inviting the guys to our party, but wanted to know why

I didn't stay and join in on the fun?

I told her what my intentions were supposed to be...and I guess it

back-fired on me. She told me to let her know the next time I ever wanted

to plan a "Sweet revenge" or payback, because she could definitely use that

kind of revenge from time to time.

Her laughter echoed in my ears. I figured I better think of a better

plan. But revenge is not in my persona. Seems I am usually the butt of my

friends jokes.....I'll have to tell you about some of them later.