**Volunteering with Friend**

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**Volunteering with Friend - Day 01**

We were nearing opening weekend of deer season but I was getting excited for a different reason this year. My wife had agreed to find a friend to help her volunteer at Smitty's for the weekend knowing it would be crazy busy with all the hunters and the regular waitress would be back at college. She had already helped Smitty out twice by volunteering when he had some road crew guys finishing up a job in the area. She made some great tips taking care of both crews. She gave them extra service as she misunderstood the other waitress when she said she "serviced" the guys. My wife interpreted it as she had sex with them, when in fact she hadn't. However, my wife did with both crews and really made some great tips, and I got to watch my very conservative wife do some really crazy things.  
  
She hadn't told me yet who she got to help her, but she said it would be fun and her husband was totally on board with anything they did. He was going to be there as well and help behind the bar as it could get pretty busy with all the hunters. Thursday night would be just locals, but Friday and Saturday would be very busy with all the guys in for the hunting season. She had been talking with Smitty to make sure he didn't mind the other two people volunteering as well. Which he didn't. The locals wouldn't be looking for special service, but the hunters can be quite interesting, he said.  
  
We spent Wednesday night at camp and I was beginning to wonder if she really was able to get another woman to "volunteer" to help out. She assured me that they would be at Smitty's around four to help set up and not to worry. She told me that I knew who they were and wouldn't be disappointed.  
  
We showed up at Smitty's a little before four to start stocking the coolers and making sure the bar was clean. My wife was wearing her tight jeans and a tight low cut top, which didn't seem like her usual attire for Smitty's. The last two times she wore real short skirts that showed off her long toned legs. Thursday night would be the local crowd, according to Smitty, and it wouldn't get too crazy, but you never can tell with these folks he said.  
  
As I was coming out from the stock room, my friend Jeff and his wife Amy came in through the front door. "Hey, what are you guys doing here? I didn't know you had a camp in the area."  
  
"We don't, we're staying at your place this weekend. Your wife seems to have talked my wife in to volunteering to waitress this weekend. She said the tips will be great and the shafts will be even better, whatever that means," Jeff said jokingly.  
  
"She's in the kitchen," I said to Amy, who was carrying a duffel bag. "What's in the bag?"  
  
Our friend Amy is very similar to my wife. Fifty years old, about five feet seven and about 145 pounds. Like my wife, she has nice breasts and a firm ass with long legs that she likes to show off whenever she can. She also has a witty personality and isn't afraid to use it.  
  
"Our uniforms for the weekend. You'll be happy with them, I promise you," Amy said.  
  
Jeff said, "I know what's going to happen. I can't wait to see how she reacts. She said your wife fully briefed her on what to do and what most likely will happen."  
  
When the two women came out of the back, they were dressed in metal looking shimmering micro halter top dresses that barely covered their asses, leggings and high heel ankle boots. The dresses looked great and the men would love them, and with the leggings, they wouldn't be too obvious if there were families in tonight. Both Jeff and I were impressed with how they looked, and we noticed they weren't wearing bras, which made their boobs really sway. How they didn't pop out was beyond me.  
  
"Hello boys, meet "Thelma and Louise". That's what we shall be called tonight," announced Amy.  
  
"Who's who?"  
  
"Your wife is "Thelma" and I'm "Louise."  
  
It was a steady Thursday and nothing really overwhelming. The girls didn't have a problem keeping up and they did provide great service. If they weren't wearing the leggings, the micro dresses would be very revealing, but because they were, it just looked like they were long shirts. They kept the people happy and nothing seemed out of the ordinary.  
  
As the last of the tables left, two different three tops walked in. My wife instantly recongized them from last month as the two tables who were in when she was waiting on the road crew guys. She had fun with them last month and thought this night was now looking up. They split up just like last month and the women decided it was time to lose the leggings and went in to the kitchen.  
  
When they emerged, they didn't have the leggings on anymore and man did they look nice and did their legs look long and toned with the heels and short dresses. Thelma walked over to one table and Louise walked over to the other, both women making sure to bounce and jiggle as much as they could. When they got to the tables, they each made sure to have their backs facing the other table and both bent over to lean on the table and wipe them down so they were clean. They stayed leaning over, showing their lovely cleavage to their own table, while showing their now pretty much exposed ass to the other table while they took their orders.  
  
"I remember you guys from last month. You left too early, it got a lot more fun a little bit later on. Is that why you guys are starting later this time?" asked Thelma.  
  
"Yep. Smitty told us to come in later and avoid the family rush. He said you would be training in another girl tonight and we wouldn't want to miss it. He said you give great service and we want to experience it."  
  
"He did huh? That sly old dog. He is really looking out for you. I'm Thelma and that's Louise. She has a pretty nice ass, as you can see. What'll it be to start off?"  
  
Both tables were doubly distracted, looking at the cleavage of their own waitress while staring at the almost naked ass of the other waitress. This caused them to really be slow in deciding what to drink. Which was fine from where Jeff and I stood, we never mind staring at our wife's when they are wearing sexy stuff.  
  
Once the guys decided, the women both stood and spun rather quickly, making sure to not pull their dresses back all the way down to make sure that their own tables each got a nice look too. Being that they were rather tight and had ridden up a little they stayed up nicely giving a great shot of their thongs as they walked away.  
  
When the girls brought the drinks, they told them the special that Smitty was running for food. "Tonight we have a titty breast sandwich, served open dress, with mashed potatoes and gravy, and a side of glazed nipples. Wait, that's not right. I mean a turkey breast sandwich, served open faced with mashed potatoes and gravy served with glazed carrots. Silly me. I don't know what I was thinking," said Louise.  
  
"I think I am speaking for everyone when I say we'll have the titty breast sandwich, that sounds really good," said Larry. Both tables erupted in laughter and ordered another round of drinks at the same time.  
  
When the girls came out of the kitchen with their trays full of food, Jeff stopped them as they walked past the bar. "Gotta make sure you ladies are treating the customers right." He hoisted their dresses up over their hips to make sure that their entire asses were exposed as they went to deliver the food. As he did that, he was surprised that they had both removed their thongs and were now really completely exposed. "Well, looks like you two are on top of things already."  
  
"Weren't expecting that, were you. I hope you're ready for this tonight, we've got a couple of things planned," said Thelma.  
  
As the ladies approached the table with their lower half's completely exposed, it was Jared who noticed it first and elbowed Pete next to him. It went around the table quickly and then the other table noticed as well. All six sets of eyes were watching them as they walked up with their trays carried up on their shoulders, making sure that nothing was covered down below.  
  
The ladies, not wanting to give in to the embarrassment of being exposed didn't bother to pull their dresses down when they set the trays down to deliver the food. They just went about serving the table like nothing had happened. They made sure to lean across the table to expose their cleavage and making sure their naked asses were on display for the other table. The guys really loved this and were very helpful by putting their hands on the ladies inner thighs to stable them so they wouldn't fall over.  
  
As they set the food down, Louise said, "There you go boys. Turkey breast sandwiches, served open face with glazed carrots. We also brought you some fresh buns, as you can see, that maybe you could butter a little bit later, if you're up for it," as she gave a little wiggle and turned to walk away.  
  
John said, "This isn't what we ordered. These were supposed to be titty breast sandwiches served open dressed with glazed nipples. What the hell."  
  
Thelma said, "Let us go and check with the kitchen and see what happened. But, the turkey does look good doesn't it?"  
  
Thelma hustled back to the kitchen, with her completely exposed lower half wiggling and jiggling the whole way, and grabbed the glaze and started to head back to the tables. As she approached the table she could see that every set of eyes were on her and she said, "see anything you like?"  
  
"Sorry about that boys. We grabbed the wrong order, here you go." Both women then untied their halter tops and let them fall down around their waists, thus totally exposing their breasts as well now. "Titty breast sandwiches with open dresses. Now for the glazed nipples."  
  
She took the glaze and drizzled it over her tits and rubbed it around. Louise then did the same for her table. Both women then sat up on the tables and let the men lick the glaze off their nipples and breasts. There they were with a guy sucking and licking on each breast, the men pushed them back on the table and made sure to lick and pull on their nipples to make sure they got it all. Seeing as they were laid back, this gave the third guy at each table a perfect opportunity to pull up a chair and lick their now exposed pussies. Both women were very aroused by all of the attention and the men kept drizzling more glaze on their breasts. They couldn't hold out any longer and both had a big loud orgasm as they came almost together.  
  
As they came down, Louise then suggested they play a little game of pool. "Here are the rules. You guys divide up in to two teams of three. Each man puts $200 into a pool. Regular bar rules apply, except, when you are done with your turn, provided you sunk at least one ball, you get to either get a blow job or fuck one of us until the next player on your team becomes eligible. If you don't make at least one ball, your balls won't get any attention. The first guy to cum gets $300, the second guy gets $200 and the third gets $100. The last three get no money at all as the remainder of the pot goes to us, for providing great service. After you guys decide the teams, you decide whose holes you're going to use for the game. Team Thelma or team Louise. We'll go get another round while you guys set it up."  
  
As the women were coming up to get another round, they finished taking their dresses off so all they were wearing were their high heel ankle boots. "Don't want to get anything on the dresses. We may want to wear them again sometime," said Louise.  
  
The teams were picked and the balls were racked. The first guy was Pete, and he was on team Louise. He didn't sink any on the break so he had to go sit down. Then came John, from team Thelma. He sank his first shot and told her to start warming her mouth up as he would be asking for a blow job. He intentionally missed the next shot and tried to snooker the next shooter from the other team.  
  
Thelma walked over and got down on her knees and undid his pants. He was already hard anticipating what was going to happen. Thelma grabbed an ice cube from his drink, sucked it in to her mouth and said, "Ready for something a little different?" She held the ice cube in her mouth for about fifteen seconds and then spit it out. She slowly worked her mouth over the tip of his cock and he felt crazy cold sensations. She then slid it all the way down and started to juggle his balls while sucking him deep in to her throat. It was heaven and he was building toward his climax quickly.  
  
Back at the table, Jake made a ball for team Louise and said, "Yeah baby. I will be having me a blow job too. Get ready." After seeing what John had done, he also intentionally missed the next shot. By the time Louise had dropped down in front of him, he was bursting at the seems in anticipation. Louise, not wanting for her team to feel left out, did the same ice cube trick, with a little twist. She started to massage his prostate as she had him deep in her throat. Jake was really moaning with that and thought he would lose his load very quickly.  
  
Next up was Kevin. He made his shot as well and said, "John you better hurry up and cum or you'll be waiting for awhile. I want to feel that warm pussy around my cock, so why don't you lean over the table so I can put it in darling." He then proceeded to miss the next shot.  
  
Thelma stopped playing with John and walked over to the table nearest the pool table, where Kevin was already waiting with his hard dick out and ready to go. She turned around and bent over the table and Kevin was able to slide right in. He wasn't going to waste any time as he knew that he was in a race against Jake, who was already ahead of him. He started to really pound her hard and fast trying to get over the hump. We could hear him grunting and his legs slapping the ass of my wife as he rode her hard.  
  
At the table, Larry was up and didn't really have much of a shot and was unable to sink anything. Then came Bob, for team Thelma.  
  
It was too late. Under the masterful mouth of Louise, Jake started to really moan and decided to pull out and spray his load all over her face and tits. As he did, he yelled, "Yeah!! I get the $300 and I glazed not only her nipples, but her face too!"  
  
Just then, Kevin pulled out and shot his load all over Thelma's ass. "$200 for me and I got to butter her buns!"  
  
It was now Bob's turn and he was able to sink a shot and then quickly missed the next one. He told Thelma, "Now you stay right there, bent over the table. I want to feel how warm you are."  
  
Bob was already hard by the time he pulled it out of his pants and was able to slide right in. He didn't seem to be in a hurry as he slid in nice and slow, enjoying every inch of the penetration. Once all the way in, he withdrew slowly as well. Once he got to the tip, he rubbed it around a little to make sure that her clit was getting a nice little tickle too. She moaned loudly and started to push back to try and get him to enter her. He understood and slammed his cock all the way home. He was now into it and decided going slowly was no longer an option. He proceeded to ramp up the attack and pounded her hard and fast.  
  
Back at the table it was now Pete's turn and he sunk his first shot and then missed intentionally. He looked over at Louise and said, "I want a nice warm mouth and yours is the one I want. Why don't you come over here and win me third place."  
  
Louise walked over and as he sat down on a bar table, she went down on him, which caused Jeff and I to get a nice look at her shapely ass. She didn't waste any time as it was a race to see who could get the number three spot and grab the $100 left in the kitty for the guys. She worked feverishly knowing that Thelma and Bob were ahead of them.  
  
Bob, knowing this too was doing all he could to speed up the process. He told her "get down in front of me and take it in your mouth. I'm getting close and want to make sure that your nipples get glazed as well."  
  
At the table, John sunk a shot for team Thelma and yelled over to Bob, "Pull out, man, it's my turn."  
  
However, it was too late as Bob pulled out and sprayed his load all over Thelma's face and tits as he announced, "$100 for me! You losers don't get anything." As he was coming down and riding the last waves of his orgasm, the other winners divided up the kitty. Pete stopped and pulled out as the game was over and he wouldn't get any money, just like John and Larry.  
  
The three winners bragged up their winnings as they were heading towards the door. "You losers settle up the tab and we'll see you next time."  
  
Louise looked at the three losers, and said, "Well boys, no money for you, but you can still recieve some top notch service. Two of you are from my team and I want to make it up to you. Why don't you sit on the chair Pete and I'll it make it worth your while."  
  
Pete took his pants off and sat down on the chair. Louise went over and started to give him some head, making sure that his cock was nice and slobbery. Without warning, Jeff's wife turned around and slowly slid down on his lap, letting his cock slide in to her ass. The feeling was nice and tight and warm and Pete was in heaven. "Come here Larry. I want you in my mouth."  
  
Larry walked over with his hard dick bobbing lasciviously in front of him. She didn't hesitate and took him deep without any trouble. Jeff was watching from behind the bar as his wife had one guy in her ass and another deep in her throat. She started to work Larry over hard and he wouldn't last long, and he didn't. Surpisingly he pulled out and shot his load all over her tits and face.  
  
As he was coming down, Louise made sure to get every last drop and milked him onto her chest, Pete asked her to stand up. Lousie bent over the chair and Pete took her from behind.  
  
He went to town on her ass and just as he was nearing his own orgasm, Louise screamed, "Oh yes, I'm coming!" The contractions of her ass caused him to go over the top and he pulled out and sprayed his cum all over her ass and partway up her back.  
  
While that was happening, Thelma dropped down in front of John and said, "let me finish what I started earlier." She slid his all the way in to her mouth and began to finish the blow job from before. Watching his buddies banging Louise and having his dick sucked brought him over real quick. As he was starting to cum, he pullled out and shot all over Thelma's tits as well.  
  
"There, another nice batch of glazed nipples. Hey bartender, you want in on some of this action?"  
  
"We're not allowed to fraternize with the staff. They're here for servicing the customers," said Jeff.  
  
The guys squared up the tab while the women cleaned up and when they left, they each thanked them and left a realy hefty tip on top of the kitty.  
  
Louise said to us, "that was crazy. I've never done stuff like that before. I don't know what came over me, but I couldn't stop."  
  
"I think all of them came over you," I said jokingly.  
  
"Kind of fun not having to follow any rules, once in awhile, isn't it? We still have two more nights of this," said Thelma.  
  
As we got back to camp, the women were walking in front of us wearing just their little micro dresses. They looked great showing most of their asses as they wiggled up the walk. After watching them suck and fuck, Jeff and I were ready for a little action ourselves.  
  
They were talking and we could hear them say, "Why do men always think that the harder they suck or pull on our nipples, the better it feels? When they were drizzling that glaze, man did they suck and twist something fierce."  
  
"I don't know, but sometimes it just hurts. My nipples are so sore right now and sticky. I don't know if it's from the cum or the glaze," said Louise.  
  
"And don't get any ideas back there. We are sore and tired from working our asses off tonight."  
  
"In the past you have always tipped out the bartender with sexual favors," I said.  
  
"Maybe so, but Jeff said you guys don't fraternize with the staff and seeing as we are staff, I guess you guys don't get anything," said my wife.

**Volunteering with Friend - Day 02**

Friday was uneventful at camp as the women were sleeping off their soreness getting ready for night two of the three day "work" weekend at Smitty's, that they volunteered for. Jeff and I bummed around camp and contemplated going hunting, but decided against it as we knew it would be busier tonight and we would get a workout running beer and re-stocking coolers the whole time. We planned on getting in a little early to get a jump on things and the ladies would come in later. We knew it wouldn't get real busy until after dark as most of the guys in the area would be hunting until dark and then clean up and come to the bar.  
  
The ladies showed up around six and they looked real good. They were wearing a sheer white body suit, like a onesie, under a black and red plaid shirt that they had tied, daisy duke short shorts and cowboy boots.  
  
"Hello boys, ready for another busy night? We decided to go country girl and see if these boys will like that. We made real good money last, but we want to make great money tonight," said Thelma.  
  
"So how about you tip out the bar staff for last night? We worked our asses off too, you know, and didn't even get any last night," said Jeff.  
  
"Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't see you out running the tables or the pool table, or any cocks in your mouth either, for that matter." said Louise. "Besides, you got to see the whole show for free."  
  
The night started slowly but the hunters did fill the bar eventually, and they really appreciated the look the girls took tonight. They thought they looked like cute country girls in this out of the way, hole in the wall bar and had them running like crazy, but also made sure to tip them very well. They enjoyed watching their boobs jiggle and their asses, which were almost exposed, shake as they bounced from table to table.  
  
As the night progressed, the girls got hot with the flannel shirts they were wearing, so Thelma decided to take hers off. Louise followed suit immediately. The patrons noticed right away as now their breasts and nipples were clearly visible through the sheer white onesie. This caused the sales volume and the trips to each table to increase, which the girls made sure to bounce and jiggle a little more.  
  
After a little while longer, Louise asked, "Hey, can you turn the lights on on the small stage over there? I have an announcement to make to the bar."  
  
As she walked over to the stage, she grabbed Thelma, and said, "Follow my lead." She got up on the stage and Jeff killed the music while I turned the lights on. "Can I have everyone's attention please. Seeing as this is deer season, I was wondering if any of you did not get a deer today?" Lots of guys moaned and groaned their answers. "That's too bad, but we have an idea that might bring you some luck tomorrow. I read that if you rub a Budha statues belly, it is supposed to bring you good luck. Well, we don't have one of those. But, we do have a couple of nice butts that you could rub for good luck. Let's call them "Budha butts". Here's what we're going to do. We will take our cutoffs off for the night and you can rub our butts for luck instead. Sound good to you guys?"  
  
The whole bar erupted with "take them off" chants.  
  
The women started a slow and sensual removal of their shorts. They undid the button very slowly, then unzipped them and slightly opened them, revealing their undergarments, then slowly started to pull them over their hips. They stopped, which caused the crowd to get a little vocal with their displeasure. The girls turned around, and with their asses facing the crowd, slowly pulled their shorts over their hips and slowly slid them down their long legs. The whole time, they bent over at the waist and kept their legs straight, making sure to give the bar a great view of their now body suit thong covered asses. When they finished, we could tell that their onesies underneath were high cut in the hips and were very sexy. When they stepped out of their shorts, the crowd roared their approval.  
  
The rest of the night, every time they walked through the crowd, someone was rubbing their good luck "Budha butt" hoping it would bring luck on the hunt tomorrow. The service did slow down however, as they were getting groped by just about every table that they walked by, and I believe that is exactly what they wanted to happen.  
  
Louise delivered a round to a table, and one of the guys said, "You know. You're nipples and breasts are very nice, but shouldn't they be hard and pointing out? I'm sure that would increase your tips. Guys really like that look."  
  
Not wanting to miss an opportunity, Louise took his advice and started to play and fondle herself in front of the guys. She pulled, tweaked, and twisted her nipples so they became erect and were standing at attention. "You mean like that? Is that what you wanted to see? Just make sure you tip accordingly."  
  
Thelma, seeing what happened, looked at one of the guys at her table and said, "You want to see if you can get mine harder than hers?"  
  
Al stood up and moved behind my wife. She didn't realize how big he was when he was sitting down, but the man stood well over six feet and had huge rough hands. He wasn't clean shaven and appeared to be very hairy as his shirt was open and you could see massive amounts of chest hair. Not what my wife liked as she kept me pretty well groomed. He moved in close and reached around and started to massage and pull on her breasts milking the blood to her nipples as if he were milking a cow. He then gently, but matter of factly, pulled and twisted on her nipples. With his big rough hands, she was enjoying a different sort of sensation. He was an expert at this and she melted right in to him. He didn't stop and ran through the routine again. She was starting to moan and really enjoy the attention. He let go and moved one of his hands between her legs and said, "good, nice and wet. That should make you a little cooler now and keep those nipples hard." He sat back down, leaving her there standing wanting more. I had never seen my wifes nipples that hard before and she obviously was very turned on. "Now, I think yours' are harder than hers. You should get back to work before your boss gets pissed."  
  
She slowly gathered her wits about her and walked off in a daze from the stimulation she had received. Without even thinking, she reached down and gently rubbed her pussy through her clothing with one hand and played with her nipple with the other as she walked back to the kitchen to pick up her next order.  
  
As the night progressed and the crowd thinned, she spent more and more time at Al's table making sure his drinks were full and he got lots of attention. Every now and again he would pull her down on his lap and re-stiffen her nipples in the same manner. He would use his large rough hands to milk the blood towards her nipples and then firmly pull, tug and twist them to make sure they were at full attention. "Have to make sure these stay up if you want to make good tips tonight. Men like when their waitress has hard nipples. You should consider rewarding me somehow for helping you get big tips." Each time, he would do it for longer and longer causing her to become more and more aroused. I could tell by her body movements that she could feel his hard cock under her as well as she would move around to make sure it was worth his while. I'm sure several times he used one of his fingers to rub her pussy as well. She would lean back in to him and spread her legs and allow him to have his way with her. He wouldn't bring her to orgasm, but also never let her come all the way down. The other guy at his table was really enjoying the show and extra attention they were getting.  
  
Louise, seeing the attention that Thelma was giving and getting, decided to up her game as well. She approached her table that she started to play with herself at and asked them, "Anybody want to see if they can get my nipples as hard as hers? She's getting the royal treatment and will make more tips than me."  
  
Brian offered up his services and said, "Why don't you come over here and straddle my lap and let me see what I can do."  
  
She walked over to him and straddled him. This caused her to spread her legs wide apart and put her breasts right in his face. He reached with his hands to her crotch and said, "See, here's your problem. You're clothes aren't even wet. How do you expect to keep your nipples hard if you aren't a little bit chilled?" He then took a glass of water and slowly poured some on her tits and let it run down to her pussy. "There, now they should come out a little bit."  
  
Louise moved her top to the sides, totally exposing her breasts for him. He didn't waste any time and started to play with her nipples. He pulled, tugged, twisted and then started to really suck on them hard. She responded by moaning and pulling his head even tighter to her nipples. While he was doing this, he reached around her with both his hands and started playing with her ass and slowly working his way towards her anus. He slipped his hands under her thong back and rubbed her anus causing her to really moan loudly and rock back and forth. As she continued to get worked up, Brian suddenly stopped and sat back to admire his handiwork. "There, now your nipples are nice and hard for all the tables to see. That should help with your tips."  
  
The rest of the night went the same for Louise. Every time she saw Thelma giving Al attention, she would walk over to Brian and without warning straddle him again and pull her tits out for him. He was more than happy to oblige her and played with and sucked them several times.  
  
As the night wore down and the crowd thinned to the last two tables, the ladies were really horny as they had been toyed with all night long. This was not something they were used to as they were usually the ones doing the teasing. Mind you, not that they weren't exposing and flashing and showing themselves off to the whole bar, but the two tables were really getting them worked up and not allowing them any release in the process. Jeff and I were getting ready to make last call when Thelma leaned over the table to work on clearing it and Al put his hand between her legs, ran it all the way up to her pussy and unsnapped her onesie with a quick flick of his rough hand. The outfit, being tight when snapped, released and completely exposed my wifes ass and pussy as she was leaning way over clearing the table. Al then had an unobstructed entrance to her love hole and wasted no time sliding his meaty thumb right in. She instantly flopped down on the table and gave him complete access to her now throbbing pussy as she couldn't resist any longer and just wanted to orgasm. He methodically worked his thumb in and out and using his fingers on her clitoris he masterfully brought her to a quick and loud orgasm. I had never heard her orgasm so loud and so hard in our thirty years of marriage.  
  
Louise, who was in the same state as my wife, approached her table and said, "Why is it that she always gets to go first? Don't you guys want to have a little fun too?"  
  
With that, Brian took Louise by the arm and leaned her over the table. He unsnapped her outfit and started rubbing her pussy with his hand. "Lee, move around to other side of the table and give her a cock to suck. She want's to get ahead of the other waitress so she needs to start giving some head. I'm going to take her from behind."  
  
Louise, who was so hot from the attention, didn't hesitate taking Lee's cock in her mouth and began to suck him hard. Brian didn't waste any time getting his pants down and slid his now hard cock in her pussy and started to pound her fast and furious. It didn't take long for Louise to get her orgasm and she had to pull Lee's cock out of her mouth as she too had a loud and forceful orgasm from all of the attention over the evening. Brian didn't slow down at all and shot his load deep in her pussy. As she came down, Lee was working his cock back in to her open mouth. She took him deep and he didn't last long and he shot his load deep down her throat and she swallowed it all.  
  
Thelma had now come down from her orgasm and regained her wits and looked over her shoulder at Al and said, "I suppose you want to take me from behind too as I owe you for keeping my nipples hard and me worked up all night?"  
  
"Nope, why don't you go over to the pool table and get on your back. I want your long legs over my shoulders so I can get all the way in and my balls can slap your ass when I pound you good. Besides, with you laying back on the table, you will be able to take my buddy in your mouth and be completely filled up."  
  
My wife walked over to the pool table and sat on the edge. Al followed her over and as she jumped up, he moved in between her legs and ordered her to undo his pants. She didn't hesitate and undid his pants as she kissed him deeply and passionately. As she pulled his pants and underwear down, it was clear that he had a huge cock and was very hairy. Absolutely not what my wife likes. "Why don't you play with it a little and see if you can get any of it in your mouth. Most women can't, but I assure you if you get it a little wet, it will slip in easier."  
  
She slipped off the pool table and got down in front of him and was mesmerized by his size, but yet turned off by his hair, but also couldn't resist. Not only was it long, but it had the most girth she had ever seen too. She opened her mouth and tried getting it in, but that wasn't possible. She was determined, but it wasn't going to go. She then started licking it up and down from base to tip and back. With the amount of hair, it was rough on her tongue, but she couldn't stop. "Don't forget the balls sweetie, they need some attention too." She focused her attention on his hairy balls. She absolutley hates any hair on mine at all, but Al made it clear that she had no choice as he held her head there and forced her to lick them. "You better spit on it then as I will be fucking you. I will leave you a tip over there, but here, I'm going to give you the whole shaft." She continued to use her hand and got it full of saliva to try and make it easier for him to enter her.  
  
She got back up on the pool table and he lifted her legs up and over his shoulders and started to rub it on her now sopping wet pussy. "Go slow. I've never had one that big before."  
  
"I'll go in slow, but I'm going to fuck you hard so you know you've been fucked."  
  
His buddy Stu, dropped his pants and got up on the pool table next to Thelma. He laid his dick on her cheek and she instinctively sucked it right in to her mouth. He wasn't as hairy, but he wasn't well groomed either, but at this point she didn't have a choice as he pushed all the way in causing her gag reflex to kick in and his hairy balls to rest on her lips.  
  
Al, sensing his opportunity as she was distracted, thrust his cock in and pushed it as far as it would go, which left an inch or two still not in. Not only was she gagging from the cock in her mouth, but she was also gasping from the horse dick being pushed in to her. This allowed Stu to get his cock past her gag reflex and he was in heaven. As she adjusted to the feeling of being completely filled, Al started to pump in and out nice and easy. He was determined to get it all the way in as he felt he deserved that for his work in getting her bigger tips during the night.  
  
Stu wasn't going easy and started to fuck my wifes face on the pool table. It was quite the sight with this horse dick barely in her pussy and another one being stuffed down her throat. Stu was moaning loudly and let himself go deep down her throat and she didn't even have to swallow as he shot jet after jet of hot cum straight down into her. As he finished and pulled out, he made sure to thank her by dragging it across her cheek.  
  
Jimmy was eyeing up Louise as she was still laying on the table. Brian moved away and before she could stand up, he moved in behind her and held her down on the table. "Now, how about I take you in your ass for all the hard ons you gave the guys in the bar tonight?"  
  
She looked over her shoulder at him and said, "I've never done anal. Won't it need some lubrication? Your dick looks pretty big for that little hole." It really wasn't and I knew she has done anal as she took someone in her ass last night. "Maybe there's something behind the bar that will help. Go and check, I promise I'll wait right here."  
  
Jeff yelled to him, "Use the oil over by the popcorn machine. That should work. Pour a little down her crack and rub some on your dick. I've done it before. It's all natural and works really well."  
  
Louise gave her husband a dirty look as she was hoping Jeff would've seen that she had some normal stuff in her handbag behind the bar in case this played out this way. He didn't. Either that or he did and just wanted to keep with the scenario that his wife was now a total bar slut. I'm not sure and don't care as the scene was hot and playing out in front of us and we were both enjoying seeing our wives letting loose.  
  
Jimmy hustled over and grabbed the popcorn oil and poured a little down Louise's ass crack and then rubbed it in with one of his fingers. Louse responded accordingly and moaned loudly and started to really push back against his finger. Then he poured a small amount on his hand and rubbed it on his dick.  
  
"Ready? I can't wait to stick this in and feel how tight and warm you are. Everybody else got something, but I get your virgin ass."  
  
Jimmy started to work it in and out of Louise's ass. First slowly and then he built his tempo and was pounding her with reckless abandon. Louse was enjoying it and was moaning loudly as her orgasm was building rapidly. She couldn't hold out any longer and came with a fury even louder and more physical than before. The spasms in her ass gave Jimmy a sensation that he couldn't ignore and caused him to shoot his load deep in Jeff's wife's ass. He too had a very loud and vocal orgasm. As the two were coming down, Thelma was writhing with her own orgasm on the pool table.  
  
After Stu pulled out and dragged his dick on Thelma's face, Al was able to work himself all the way in and was ready to pound her good. Thelma, having never had a dick that big before, was hesitant at first but as he rode her harder and harder she responded in kind. With her legs up over his shoulders, his horse dick deep inside of her, and his big hairy balls slapping her on the ass, she could hold out no longer and screamed an orgasm. The spasms of her pussy caused Al to go even faster until he at last could hold out no longer too. He pushed deep inside her and let his load go as far in as he could reach. He held there for about thirty seconds as his orgasm subsided, wanting to make sure that he pumped all of his cum in to her. Thelma literally fell back limp on the pool table from the intense fucking she had just recieved.  
  
As she lay there panting heavily trying to recover, Al pulled out of her pussy and could tell that she had never been fucked that hard before. As he looked at her gaping pussy, he said, "Thanks for remembering to thank me for helping you get bigger tips tonight. I had a great time playing with your tits and fucking you."  
  
"You weren't kidding when you said you would give me the shaft tonight," said Thelma as she lay on the pool table with her legs shaking and the cum now starting to drip out of her well used pussy.  
  
Al walked over to the table and dropped a tip on the table and without saying another word, he and Stu walked out of the bar.  
  
Jimmy, Lee and Brian followed suit as they settled up their tab, left the tip on the table as Louise was still draped across the table recovering herself and walked out of the bar without saying a word.  
  
"Well ladies, looks like you made some good money tonight. A full bar for most of it, and then two completely filled up waitresses at the end of it. What more could you ask for?" I asked.

"How about tipping out the bartenders tonight? We'll take sex instead of tips, if you please," added Jeff.  
  
My wife, still on her back on the pool table with cum dripping out of her and Jeff's wife, laying on her belly on the table with cum running out of her ass both looked up at us and in unison said, "Um, no. We still have one more night of "volunteering" and we're going to be pretty sore tomorrow. Hopefully the crowd will be smaller as I don't know if I can do another night of that much running," said Louise.  
  
"Well, I guess we'll have to get on our backs sooner then," said Thelma.