

[Join The Neighborhood Watch ....\(45k\)](#) by David Crane

## FOREWORD

Of all the social institutions which have had to endure change and weather criticism, the family concept is, perhaps, the most pronounced. Subjected to the undermining forces of alcoholism, the use of drugs and marijuana, and the advent of mate-swapping, the family unit has undergone immeasurable challenge in the wake of social change.

This is the story of how some people adjust to liberated moral standards. Beset by such common problems as divorce, jealousy, age difference, and the sexual curiosity of teenagers, the characters in this story find a satisfactory solution to their dilemma. Their methods may well be considered unusual or shocking, but are nonetheless successful.

JOIN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH-a novel of fiction for entertainment. A reminder that what is debased and perverted for some may well be normal for others.

-The Publisher

## CHAPTER ONE

Jenny giggled as she soaped her nubile body in the shower. She was a teenager with curly blonde hair and big blue eyes and the sort of body that drove men wild with desire. Her tits were firm and round and capped by big, rosy nipples, her hips were supple, and her ass was trim and high and hard.

It was making her a little bit horny to work the slippery soap suds into her tits and cunt. The white lather made her think of cum.

Jenny was wondering if she should give herself a hand-job to start the day.

But she decided not.

Jenny was hoping to have more fun than she would get out of finger-fucking herself.

It was her first day at the beach. Laura Wright, an attractive older woman, had invited Jenny to spend a few weeks at her fashionable beach house. Laura was a raven-haired woman with a voluptuous body, recently divorced. She was very feminine, but something in the way she had looked at Jenny made the girl wonder if Mrs. Wright might have sexual designs on her.

Jenny wasn't a dyke, herself, since she loved fucking with men. But she had thought about the things that girls could do together, the way most sexy young ladies do, and guessed that a little fooling around with a bisexual woman would be exciting.

She finished her shower and, stark-naked, walked out to the glass enclosed sun deck that faced the beach. Laura Wright was seated in a deck chair, drinking coffee. Jenny spawled out on a lounge.

The dark-haired woman gazed in open admiration at the blonde girl's sexy body.

"Going to the beach today, Jenny?" she asked.

"I guess so," Jenny replied.

"You'll be quite a hit, in a bikini-you have such a lovely body," Laura whispered.

"Do you think so?" Jenny asked coyly.

"Oh, yes. You must drive the boys crazy. Or-" Laura hesitated "-or some of the girls, even."

Jenny giggled.

Her nipples were swelling with arousal and she parted her slim, shapely thighs a bit.

"Do you ever fool around with any of the girls you go to school with?" Laura asked.

"Naw. But I wouldn't mind, if one of them wanted to and asked me."

Laura moaned softly.

"Do you have a crush on me, Mrs. Wright?" Jenny asked, breathlessly, batting her eyes.

"What if I did?" Laura countered.

"I wouldn't mind," Jenny sighed.

"I'm not a lesbian, darling," Laura assured her. "But I do like to have naughty fun."

"Ummmm-you're making me horny," Jenny purred.

Laura ran her tongue across her sensuous lips.

"I'm in no hurry to go to the beach," Jenny said. "In case you had anything in mind-"

"I want you for my breakfast," Laura said.

Laura had intended to seduce her young houseguest, if it seemed possible. Now she realized that Jenny was more than willing and must have known all along that Laura had deviate designs on her body.

"You can eat me, if you wanna," Jenny offered.

Laura gasped and moved from her chair, kneeling down beside the lounge. The slim, blonde teenager arched her back, thrusting her tits up and opening her legs wider.

Laura gazed down at the fleshy feast all spread out for her in adoration. She was in no hurry to feed. Knowing that Jenny was willing, Laura was savoring the anticipation, and teasing the girl by the delay.

"Make love to me with your mouth, Laura," Jenny softly whimpered, squirming and jiggling.

She knew it was going to be a thrill.

But she had no idea that they were giving a couple of other people a kick, too.

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Mike Horner and his girlfriend, Cleo Smith, had come to the beach early today. They were walking across the sand dunes, wearing bathing suits.

Mike was a lean, sun-bronzed young man and Cleo was a sexy redhead, her ass and tits packed solidly into her skimpy bikini.

Mike halted and gulped.

From the top of the dune, they were able to see into the enclosed sundeck of Laura's beach house.

"Look at that, honey!" he rasped.

Cleo followed his gaze.

"Gee-you think they're lesbians?" she asked.

They saw a young blonde girl stretched out stark-naked and an older, ebony-maned lady kneeling beside her. Even as they stared, the older woman shrugged her negligee off so she, too, was naked.

They made a lovely and fascinating contrast, the nubile golden-haired teenager and the curvaceous, raven-haired older woman leaning over the girl.

Mike hated the thought that they might be lesbians. "Probably bisexual," he rasped. He glanced at his girlfriend. "Let's watch what they do," he croaked. Mike wasn't at all sure that Cleo would be interested in spying on a couple of dyke females. But Cleo grinned and nodded, looking as interested in the affair as Mike was, himself. He supposed it was mere curiosity.

Not wanting to be profiled too obviously on the crest of the sand dune, they knelt down. A rising, swelling hard-on was rapidly stuffing the front of Mike's tight swim trunks, and Cleo's nipples were big and stiff in her halter, while the narrow crotchband of her bikini bottoms began to fill up with juice.

Kneeling hip to hip, the young couple looked on with equal fascination. Mike slid his arm around her waist and the redhead snuggled up to him, but their embrace was only incidental at the moment.

Both were more interested in watching.

And they got plenty to see.

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Laura was taking her time. She wanted to linger over the foreplay and whet her appetite little by little, and she wanted to make this first session with her young houseguest a truly memorable

one, so that Jenny would be eager for lots of encores.

She kissed her on the lips, lightly brushing their mouths together, then kissing with passion. They swapped tongues and saliva, both panting.

It was the first time that Jenny had ever been kissed that way by a female. It was tremendously stimulating, turning her on as much as any boy's mouth ever had. Her imagination was as hot as her body.

Laura began to feel her tits, kneading the round mounds and pulling gently at the perky tips. She twisted her torso and swept her own, heavier tits back and forth against the girl's nipples and tits.

They French-kissed a bit longer, then Laura moved her head down and began to suck tit.

"Ooooh-I'm gonna love this!" Jenny sighed.

She stroked the dark head that was so ardently worshipping her lovely tits.

"You can do anything you want to me, Laura-and I'll do it for you, too," Jenny whispered, getting really carried away by carnal lust.

Laura whimpered at those words.

Laura would have been perfectly content to go down on the sexy teenager and pleasure her mouth in that hot pussy, but hearing that Jenny was willing to return the favor made her even hotter.

Jenny's tongue would be virginal.

And how Laura longed for that cherry tongue.

She switched back and forth, nursing on Jenny's tits in turn as the girl wriggled and squirmed on the lounge, her whole sleek body undulating.

Laura kissed her way on down Jenny's tummy, licking out her belly button, then tonguing into her curly blonde cunt-bush. Her drool dribbled down into Jenny's groin and steamed in her open pussy. Jenny was all set to get her cunt sucked off, but Laura continued to play over the preliminary pleasures.

Dark hair swirling, Laura licked down one of Jenny's legs, then licked back up the other. She repeated the action, sucking the girl's toes and licking her arched insteps, then gliding back up her inner thighs.

"Do my pussy, Laura!" Jenny begged.

But Laura teased her by flicking her nimble pink tongue out towards Jenny's cunt without making contact.

"Soon, baby-soon," the woman promised. "Roll over first-I wanna do your ass!"

Grasping Jenny by her supple hips, Laura turned one sleek haunch up. Jenny rolled on over.

Belly down on the lounge, she drew her knees up under her and juttred her little tight ass up.

Laura changed her grip, placing her open hands on the trim cheeks of the girl's ass. She spread them apart, opening the crack to expose her shitter.

She began to run her lapper up through that musky crack with slurping, drooling strokes.

Jenny squealed. Laura was really naughty-and Jenny loved everything about it.

"Rim my asshole, darling!" the girl cried. Laura began to dance her tongue into the tight brown ring of Jenny's asshole.

Holding the teenager's cheeks open, she stabbed her lapper up into Jenny's shit-chute, tongue-fucking in and out. Her lips began to nurse on the slot.

"Ahhhhh-suck my ass!" Jenny wailed.

Laura slobbered into the brown bud, then sucked her own saliva back out, flavored by fudge-slot, whimpering as she savored an anal appetizer.

Jenny wriggled her ass around as her lesbian lover licked and sucked her ass-ring.

Laura was gasping and gulping, relishing the tart and tangy taste of a young girl's shit-hole and getting hungrier for her cunt by the moment.

Jenny's sensitive asshole was fluttering and rippling and sucking on Laura's probing tongue. Laura loved to rim and ream young girls' assholes, and this young girl was going with the joy of it.

It was exciting the watchers, too.

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Kneeling side by side on the downward slope of the sand dune, Mike and Cleo were amazed by the sordid scene they were spying on.

"Holy shit! She's eating ass!" Mike croaked.

It looks like fun, too, Cleo thought, but she didn't have the nerve to say it aloud.

Like Jenny, Cleo had thought a lot about lesbian love and was keen to try it as soon as she got a chance, but she wasn't at all sure what her boyfriend would think about such a naughty fantasy.

Mike's cock was getting so engorged now that it was threatening to burst through the stretchy fabric of his swim trunks-or burn a hole through the material.

His cock slid up and the purple head of his prick came surging from the elastic waistband. He groped down blindly, his eyes glued to the action on the sun deck, and pulled his trunks out wide of his cock, tugging them down and slipping the elastic under his cumbags, so that all of his oversized sex tackle was bared.

He jerked his loins out.

"Frig me off, baby!" he moaned.

Cleo glanced down and saw that his prick was looming out naked. His mushroom-shaped cock-knob was flushed and his piss-hole oozed with preliminary fluids. His long prick was iron-hard and throbbing.

She wrapped her hand around his cock.

Then she looked back at the lesbian lovers. Normally when Cleo jerked off her boyfriend-or anyone else's boyfriend, for that matter-her greatest pleasure was in watching his prick as she stroked it and seeing his hot, thick spunk come squirting out.

But today she was frigging blindly, all her attention fixed on the dyky demonstration.

Mike's prick throbbed and pulsed violently as she pumped her hand up and down. More pre-cum gushed from the open cleft and trickled down, lubricating his cock as her palm slid up and pushed back down.

The young man was so horny from peeping that he surged to the crest n immediately.

Cleo heard him grunt and felt his prick shudder. Then he gasped and shot his wad.

His cock-spume came spurting out and splattered on the sand a good five feet in front of his cock.

Cleo looked down, moaning, watching his second and third squirts shoot out. Then she looked back at the sun deck, her fist still frigging away.

Mike spent a lot of jizz, but it didn't take long. It all sped out on a few deft strokes. He squatted back on his heels, panting. His balls were slack and empty but his cock stayed firm and fat.

One hand-job was not enough to relieve the horny boy on a day like this one.

Cleo kept on jacking away until she was sure that she had drained him dry. Then she raised her hand to her lips and licked up the slimy seepage from her cupped palm and frothy fingers.

Normally, Mike found it endearing to watch his girlfriend taste his juice after she'd whacked him off, but today he scarcely noticed.

Cleo didn't mind, since she, too, was concentrating on the perverted performance on the deck. She licked her fingers clean, then grasped Mike by the wrist and yanked his hand down to her crotch.

He slipped it under the band of her bikini bottoms and cupped her cunt. His palm was on her bushy mound and his fingers hooked in between her thighs. He began to massage her cunt and play with her clit.

Like Mike, Cleo was too hot to last long.

She rocked back and forth on his hand and her clit went off like a blasting cap. The core of her seething pussy dissolved.

Cunt-cum poured out, filling the crotch-band of her tiny bikini and seeping from the legholes to dribble down her sleek thighs.

They had taken the pressure off each other for the moment, although they were both still hot and horny as hell. They would have to find a place to fuck soon.

But first they had more watching to do.

## CHAPTER TWO

Laura relished the shit-hole snack she was sucking out of her teenaged lover, and she would have gladly mouthed that tasty asshole for hours.

But Jenny was jerking and squirming so convulsively that Laura, experienced in such matters, knew that the girl was going to cream soon.

And Laura sure didn't want Jenny's cunt to melt before she had her tongue up it.

She lashed her lapper up into Jenny's asshole one last time, then drew back, licking her flavored lips.

Jenny knew it was time to turn over again, and she rolled onto her back and spread her legs wide open. She tilted her cunt up as if she were serving a creamy delicacy on a hairy platter.

Her cunt-slot was unfurled, the lips folded open like the petals of a fleshy flower. Her gash was full of cunt-cream and her pink clit stood out trembling, swollen as fat as a high-caliber bullet.

Laura's head inclined over Jenny's groin as she gazed at that scrumptious snack and breathed in deeply, inhaling the fragrance of hot pussy perfume.

"Tongue-fuck me, Laura! Ooooooh! I'm hot for your mouth, darling! Eat my cunt!" Jenny squealed.

Laura's tongue was darting around as if she were doing limbering up exercises. Her tastebuds, already thrilled by the succulence of Jenny's shit-hole, were sparking and she was drooling like a dog.

It was moments like this that made Laura happy that she was bisexual.

She ducked down and brushed her nose against Jenny's clit, then snuffled it into her cunt, adoring the aroma wafting from that fiery fuck-hole.

She licked lightly at the blonde girl's flaring clit, then at her open cunt-lips.

Jenny wailed in rapture. Laura's tongue was far more expert than any boy's had been. She knew it was naughty to let a lady lap her pussy, but that only made it more thrilling and exciting for her.

Even before she had creamed off herself, Jenny was looking forward to eating out Laura in

return, knowing that cunt-lapping was a mutual pleasure-and that her tongue would enjoy it as much as her cunt.

Laura licked into Jenny's gooey pussy, spooning out mouthfuls of cunt-cream. Her tongue churned and whisked and flared in the slot.

"Ummmmmmmm! Yummy!" she moaned. She came up for air, grinning.

Jenny jerked her pussy up impatiently, not wanting the action to cease for an instant.

"Lick my cunt! Suck me off!" she wailed.

Laura dove on her again, her black hair spreading like spilled ink over Jenny's loins. She sank her tongue in again, then began to use her lips as well. She sucked on Jenny's cunt-slot as she stabbed her tongue up the steamy chute, French-kissing the teenager's pussy as if it were a bearded mouth.

Her lips were plastered to Jenny's pussy, working like a rubber plunger on a clogged drain. She gurgled and gasped and gulped in that gooey pussy.

Jenny was undulating, her ass churning and her hips pumping as she fucked herself on Laura's face.

Cunt-juice streamed down Jenny's crotch and seeped into the crack of her ass. Laura dipped down and used her tongue to gather the flow back from that musky cleft, then clamped onto the girl's cunt again.

Jenny locked her thighs around the woman's raven-dark head for a moment, then threw them wide apart again, letting her lover wallow at will, knowing that there was no need to hold the cunt-hungry woman where she wanted to be.

"Cum, baby! Cream for me!" Laura urged.

"Gonna-yeah-milk me!" Jenny wailed.

Her clit was surging frantically and the flow from her fuck-hole was getting hotter and thicker and richer as she began to melt off.

"Cummin'-cummin'!" she gasped.

But Laura already knew that, since she was drinking the cunt-cum with joy.

Each time that Jenny's clit exploded, more pussy-juice gushed into Laura's lips. Laura sucked and swallowed, swallowed and sucked.

She cupped Jenny's firm ass in both hands and tipped her loins up higher, as if her cunt were a brimming goblet to be drained to the dregs.

"Don't stop, baby! Keep creaming! Let me drink from your sweet pussy for hours!"

Laura gurgled, her words muffled on Jenny's cunt.



Jenny juiced and juiced again.

She had never cum so thoroughly or so long. She felt as if her blood and bones and brains were melting and pouring from her pussy.

Each time the thrill started to fade, Laura renewed her efforts and Jenny creamed again. Laura's magic mouth was like a suction cup, and her throat delicately pulsed as she swallowed the slime.

At long last, Jenny slumped back, drained.

A dreamy smile made her face glow.

Laura kept on sucking until she had it all, then used her tongue to ladle out the dregs. She drank every drop out of the teenager's cunt, then licked up and down her thighs, slurping up the stray ribbons that had trickled down those smooth columns. Lifting Jenny higher, she buried her face and tongued out her creamy ass-crack.

When Laura raised her face out of Jenny's groin, her jaws were dripping.

"Nice, honey?" she whispered huskily.

"Ohhhh-yes!" Jenny purred. "That was the best suck I ever had!"

"I'm glad, baby. I want to eat your lovely cunt every day, all summer. I want to have your cunt for breakfast, lunch and dinner-and a midnight snack, too. I just can't get enough of you, Jenny!"

Laura gave Jenny a meaningful look.

Now that Laura's tongue was satisfied, her cunt was sizzling for attention. But she wasn't sure that Jenny would still be interested in eating cunt, now that the girl had gotten her rocks off so thoroughly.

But she needn't have worried.

Jenny grinned impishly and licked her lips.

"Now, it's my turn," she replied. And the watchers on the sand dune were about to see another show.

### CHAPTER THREE

Cleo's cunt was smoldering and her tongue was plenty hot too as she watched the lesbian love-making and wished that she were involved more than visually. The sexy, nubile redhead had never been with a woman, but she knew that she would just adore it.

She didn't want to stop watching, but she just had to get her cunt stuffed, too. She and Mike were right on a public beach, but the danger of discovery only served to add another aspect to her desire.

She was kneeling and now she slid out belly-down on the hot, cum-flecked sand.

She jerked her ass up. The tight cheeks were well packed into her tiny bikini bottoms, the indentation of her cunt showing in clear demarcation.

"Throw a back-skuddle up me, Mike while we watch those cunt-lappers!" she panted.

Mike glanced around guiltily.

The youth agreed that it would be a great idea to stuff his big, hard, throbbing prick into his girlfriend while they spied on the cunt-lapping, but he felt a bit guilty and nervous about fucking in plain sight.

Then he had a good idea.

He began to scoop sand up and toss it over Cleo's ass and hips. Some of the sand was gooey with the spunk she had jacked out of him, but that didn't matter at all. If anyone happened to see them, it would look as if he was simply burying the girl in the sand, a perfectly normal sort of beach time activity.

He covered her wriggling haunches with a neat, round pile of sand. Then he dipped his hands into the mound and tugged her bikini bottoms down her thighs, under cover of the sandy blanket.

He knelt between her legs and scooped more sand up, burying himself belly-deep. Under that concealment, he pulled his swim trunks down. His cock shot out like a plow, burrowing through the grainy sand.

He fitted his cock-head into her streaming cunt and worked it in. Holding her by the hips, he shoveled in inch by inch, until he was buried balls-deep up her scalding hot cunt-sleeve.

He held the full penetration.

Cleo squirmed on his prick and her tight cunt muscles began to suck on the cock. The inner rings rippled up his cock-shaft from hilt to head, as if she were jerking him off inside her pussy.

They didn't start the in-and-out fucking action yet. He held his cock buried to the brim and they wriggled together, both covered by the pile of sand.

Then they paid attention to the naughtiness on the sun deck again, as that action continued.

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"I'm so fucking hungry for cunt!" Jenny moaned. "Now that my own pussy is satisfied, my fucking mouth is watering for your hot pussy, Laura!"

"That's the thing about cunt-lapping, darling," the experienced older woman whispered. "I don't know how it works with lesbians, but with normal women like you and me, we gotta have a doubleheader."

"Yeah-yeah! Feed me! Sit on my face and cream off in my mouth!" the novice muff-diver wailed.

Laura ducked down to take a last slurp in Jenny's juicy pussy. Then she began to crawl up the slim blonde teenager's arched torso.

She straddled her hips and rubbed her creamy cunt on Jenny's golden vee, then slid on up her flat tummyjuicing into her belly button.

"Get up here, Laura!" Jenny impatiently begged, tipping her face up. "Give me my lunch!"

Laura squatted over Jenny's tits and brushed her cunt on the upthrust mounds. Her clit rubbed on the swollen pink tit-tips and her cunt-juice streamed lavishly down into the girl's cleavage.

Jenny's tongue was flashing out in anticipation and she was salivating like a Pavlovian dog that had heard the dinner gong sound. Her cute little nose flared as she breathed in the fragrance that was wafting so heavily from the older woman's fuck-hole.

Laura squirmed on up and her firm ass rested on Jenny's heaving tits as she spread her thighs and shoved her cunt out towards the girl's avid face.

Jenny grabbed Laura by the cheeks of her ass and pulled her pussy onto her face, donning it like a scuba diver putting on a face mask.

"Ahhhh! Eat my pussy!" Laura moaned.

Jenny went right to work, mouthing Laura's cunt like a practiced muff-diver. She found that no previous experience or training was required. She knew exactly how to eat out a cunt-and she adored it. Sucking cunt was even better than Jenny had imagined.

"You sweet cunt-lapper! Ahhhhhh! Ohhhh, Jenny-you were born to eat pussy!" Laura wailed.

Jenny was glad that she was doing it so well-because she wanted to do it often.

"Glubbbb-glubbbb-slurppppp!" she gurgled.

She loved everything about it, the taste and the texture and the tantalizing aroma.

Laura squirmed around, her ass bouncing off Jenny's tits as she mopped her mouth with her cunt, giving the girl a fuck-hole facial.

Jenny's neck arched gracefully as she craned her head up and buried her face in that lunchbucket of a cunt like a pig at a trough.

"Eat cunt, baby! That's it! Suck my clit! Ohhhhhh! Shove your tongue up me as far as you can! Ahhhhh! I love fucking your face, Jenny!"

"Feed it to me, Laura! Melt in my mouth! I'm hot to drink your cunt-cum!" Jenny gurgled, voicing her longing right up Laura's pussy.

Her tongue spooned into the creamy cunt-slot and her sensuous lips suckled on the rim. Her mouth filled, she drank the juice, and Laura fed her more.

Jenny's total enthusiasm made up for any inexperience, and her technique was perfect from the

very first lick. She tongue-fucked up into Laura's hot pussy and nursed hungrily on the open cunt-slot.

Laura rode on the saddle of the blonde girl's radiant face, ass cushioned to her big tits, pressing down as if she were trying to get Jenny buried ear-deep up into her steaming, swampy pussy.

Waves of ecstasy shot across Laura's loins and raced up her trembling thighs, each wave coming faster and higher, blending into a tidal crest.

"Drink me, darling!" she gasped.

"Ummmm-ummmmm-cream for me, Laura!" Jenny babbled, gulping greedily in her cunt as more of the steaming nectar came gushing out.

She sucked Laura's clit into her lips and nursed on it as if she were blowing a miniature cock, then opened her mouth wide around the cunt-slot. Her tongue was floating in a sea of girl-goo as Laura spilled over.

"Cumming, baby! Swallow my cum!"

Jenny sucked out the sweet pussy-juice and gulped it down with gleeful greed.

Laura's pussy was pouring out the cum-cream like a vat of molten metal. The stuff was as thick and nourishing as condensed milk, as gooey and sweet as a pot of heated honey. It was nectar and ambrosia to the cunt-starved teenager, who wondered how she had managed to get through her whole life without sucking a cunt off before.

She drank Laura dry.

Laura kept her pussy plastered on Jenny's face while Jenny sucked up the dregs. When she pulled away, her pink cunt was full of drool.

"Did you like it, baby?" she whispered.

"Oh, golly-I think that I love sucking cunt even more than getting sucked, myself!"

Laura, who knew that feeling well, grinned.

Jenny opened her mouth wide so that Laura could see the last of the cunt-cum coating her tongue. She let it run down her throat, swallowing with her lips parted so that her lesbian lover could see.

Laura was very, very glad that she had invited this blonde nymphette to spend the summer.

"I wanna sleep with my mouth open on your cunt, so I'll be all set for breakfast in bed," Jenny said. "I wanna use your cunt for a bowl and eat strawberries and cream and honey out of you!"

Laura figured that she would have to go to the supermarket before they went to bed.

"Only-now that my mouth is happy, my cunt needs some more sucking," Jenny moaned.

"Ummmm-glad to oblige," Laura purred.

"But-but after you cream me in your mouth, my tongue will be hot again," Jenny squealed. "It's like a vicious circle-we'll have to eat each other out all fucking day, getting horny and hungry by turns!"

"We can solve that problem, baby. We can sixty-nine and get satisfied at both ends at once."

Jenny looked very enthusiastic over that suggestion.

And who can say how they would have reacted, had they known that they were putting on a passion play for two very excited fuckers in the sand?

## CHAPTER FOUR

Mike his cock buried up Cleo's cunt-hole and they were both buried in the sand. She was on her belly and he was on top of her, his chin on her shoulder as, cheek to cheek, they spied together.

They saw Laura cum.

Although they could not hear the sounds, they knew she was moaning, her head tossed back and her cummy lips parted and trembled.

They knew that there must be lots of juicy sounds coming out of her groin as well as they saw the blonde teenager's face working away in the swampy pussy, wolfing the woman's cunt-juice with relish.

Milky white cunt-cream oozed from Laura's coral-pink fuck-slot and flowed into Jenny's open lips and down her cheeks and dribbled from her chin.

Inspired, Mike and Cleo began to fuck.

She moved first, pulling her pussy up and down on an inch or two of prick.

Mike groaned and joined the rhythm, giving the cock to her with short, sharp jabs. She reacted, rubbing her randy cunt on his prick, and he doubled his efforts, starting to feed it to her with long thrusts.

Her trim ass jerked up against his lean belly as he burrowed up her pussy. She raised up slightly, drawing her knees under her, poised halfway between a back-skuddle and the doggy-fucking position.

His balls dragged through the hot sand as he shoveled away like a merry child playing in a sandbox. His cock thudded up her cunt with solid whacks. His cock was pulling out all slimy with girl goo. Grains of sand stuck to the pussy-paste. The stuff was turning his prick to a rasp. It was like getting fucked by a tube of sandpaper and the sensations were driving Cleo crazy.

He pumped into her with a long, underslung stroke, then reared up and pounded in from above.

Sand spilled from his ass as he corkscrewed and bucked. Cleo slid a hand back under her and cupped his cumbags, feeling his cum load slosh around inside them.

"Ooooooh-squirt it up me!" she wailed.

He shoved the sandy cock up her pussy savagely, jolting her ass and hips. The gritty prick ground into her clinging cunt-sleeve and rasped over her frenzied clit like an iron file.

Her cunt melted.

Pussy-paste and sand combined to turn her pussy to a morass. It was like pushing his prick into quicksand, Mike thought. She was so sodden that he could have made mud pies in her cunt.

"Here it cums, baby!" he rasped.

"Yeah-yeah! Ooooh!" she squealed, eagerly anticipating his fuck-juice, creaming dynamically as she wriggled under his thundering thrusts.

His balls blew and his jism came rushing up the meaty stem and squirted into her cunt. Her clit exploded and her pussy dissolved. He poured hot jizz into her as he sank in and spurted more cock-spume out as he jerked his cock back, cumming on the rebound.

"Ahhhhh! Flood my fuck-hole!" she whimpered.

She could feel every solid spurt as the creamy goo swirled up her cunt-tunnel in a lavish tide.

Mike pulled out until only his flaring cock-head was in her pussy. Then he pushed back in, sinking his prick into his own goo, like a torpedo launched in a swamp. Each time he stuffed her, jizz and cunt-cream came seeping out around the root of his cock.

Humping in harmony, they fucked through the spasms and drained off together.

Finished, he clung panting to her wriggling haunches for a moment, then drew his cock out. It was still stiff, coated with cunt-cum and fuck-slime and grainy with sandy grit. Juice poured from her vacated cunt, flooding into the parched dune.

They had both cum twice now, and felt a bit more relaxed and comfortable. But the show was continuing and they knew they would soon be raging with lust again as they watched the distaff dalliance below.

\* \* \*

"Oh, yes! Let's sixty-nine!" Jenny enthused, adoring the idea of getting pleased in her mouth and her cunt at the same time.

Laura was still squatting on Jenny's face and she didn't remove her cunt for a moment. The curvaceous beauty began to turn around, winding her wet pussy on Jenny's mouth as she rotated.

Facing in the other direction, she dropped her raven-dark head and buried her face in Jenny's golden-blond cunt-bush. She began to dine and Jenny squealed and started to eat again at the other end.

Jenny was in pure ecstasy.

She didn't know which end of this coupling she was enjoying the most. She sank her tongue into Laura's gooey pussy, and Laura tongue-fucked into her cunt at the same pace. Jenny's tongue was as hot as her cunt, and she was drooling as heavily as her pussy was flowing.

They shared the same electric thrill, rippling through their linked bodies in a steady current. Laura's clit flared on Jenny's tongue. A split second later, Jenny's clit surged on Laura's lapper.

They rolled over onto their flanks, never breaking the contact. They rolled again and Jenny came up on top, riding and rutting on that voluptuous body.

They crested at the same time.

Jenny's clit went off like a detonator and her cunt-cum spilled into Laura's lips. Laura's pussy creamed into Jenny's mouth simultaneously.

Jenny felt as if the cum she was greedily gulping out of her lover's loins was pouring straight through her body and returning to Laura via her mouth.

She swallowed hot, fragrant cum-spunk and fed Laura copiously from her own pussy.

Finished, they clung in a tight embrace and licked up the sweet dregs.

They were both satisfied-for now.

But they had made the watchers horny again.

\* \* \*

Realizing that the show was over, Mike started to stuff his cock back into Cleo's cunt.

But she had a better idea.

Since the show was ended, there was no reason to fuck on the sand dune when they could do it in more comfort and privacy so she thought.

"Let's go up to the bikini shop, honey," she suggested. "We can fuck in the changing room."

Mike was agreeable to that idea.

They got their bathing suits arranged, covering their smeared and sandy loins. Mike's hard-on was contorting the front of his trunks and the crotch band of Cleo's bikini was soaking with cunt-slime, but they were much too aroused to worry about being seen.

Holding hands, they walked off.

\* \* \*

"Had enough, honey?" Laura asked.

"I guess so-but I'll be ready for an early supper." Jenny giggled.

"Ummmm. I'll go to the market and get some stuff that I can pack up my pussy for you to suck out. We'll have a fucking feast!"

"I can hardly wait!" Jenny chirped. "Want to come with me?"

"Well, I thought that I'd go to that bikini shop just up the beach," Jenny said. "I wanna buy a sexy new bathing suit so I can make the guys horny on the beach."

Laura grinned. It would be nice if the nubile teenager picked up a couple of young men to fuck them both silly, since she liked to alternate between prick and pussy and played no sexual favorites.

And so, by sheer coincidence, Jenny was heading for the bikini shop where Mike and Cleo were going to fuck in the changing room.

It was going to prove interesting.

## CHAPTER FIVE

John Fillmore was an independently wealthy man who didn't need to work, but he had opened Splash, the bikini shop, nevertheless-and he had done it for more interesting reasons than profit.

He was a tall, handsome man who habitually wore only a bathing suit when he worked in his shop. The suit was tight and tiny and showed off the fact that a gigantic set of cock and balls lurked within.

John was behind the counter when a young couple entered the shop. There was a radiant, well-fucked glow about the sexy red-headed girl, and the guy's swim trunks were packed full of a hard-on that John calculated must rival his own massive prick.

Cleo made a show of looking over the selection of bikinis, then took a couple and went back to the changing room. Her boyfriend tagged along, timidly, hoping that the owner would not object to both of them going into the same cubicle.

But John was the last person on earth to object to a thing like that.

His prick was starting to stiffen as he admired the young girl's adorable ass. He waited until they had both gone into the changing room.

Then he ducked down the corridor at the back that led behind the changing room. The changing room had mirrors on all four walls, so that customers could study themselves from all angles when they tried on bikinis. That was a perfectly normal arrangement.

But the mirror on the back wall just happened to be a two-way mirror, through which John could look into the booth. He had had it installed, explaining that it was to keep an eye out for shoplifters, and it gave him lots of pleasure to look through the glass and watch sexy girls slip in and out of his wares.

The fact that this redhead's boyfriend, complete with a big hard-on, had gone into the changing room with her, promised John an even better eyeful than when he just watched a girl on her own.



He moved behind the booth and looked in.

Cleo and Mike were both stripping off, gazing lovingly at each other.

What a treat for John!

He tugged his tight swim trunks halfway down his muscular thighs, freeing his prick. He had a real whopper. His cock-knob was glowing like an incandescent lightbulb, and his long, thick cock-shaft was seamed up the underside by the pulsating ventral vein. At the base of his prick, his balls were bloated as fat as melons.

He folded his fist around his cock, skinning back and making the head flare.

He was all set to jack off as he watched the young couple fuck, but he didn't start right away. He was waiting for the action to begin.

Cleo and Mike embraced, belly to belly, her tits flattening on his hard chest. They kissed, swapping tongues, grinding their naked groins together.

His balls were jammed in her cunt-bush and his prick towered up so tall that the drooling cock-knob was brushing her under her tits.

The redhead broke away then and sat down on the bench. Her hard, round ass was perched on the edge and her long, shapely legs were extended to the floor, thighs parted wide. She tilted her cunt up.

She had obviously been recently fucked, because lots of jizz was pouring from her cunt-slot, trickling down into the crack of her ass, turning her crotch to lather.

But, equally obviously, she was still horny, because her clit was sticking out like a little pink post pounded into a mudpile.

Mike moved up in front of her, his huge prick looming out level with her face.

"How about a suck for starters?" he rasped.

Cleo smiled happily. She was a girl who loved a mouthful of cock, and she knew that if she sucked him off first, he would last longer once he began to pound his prick into her smoldering pussy.

She ducked her face down and started to lap on his bulging cock-head.

John started to jerk himself off as he watched them through the two-way mirror.

That was when Jenny arrived.

Jenny found a black bikini that suited her to a tee, the tiniest and sexiest one in the shop. She looked around for an attendant, but the shop was empty. She was a basically honest girl, and it never occurred to her that she could just walk out of the shop with the bikini without bothering to pay for it.

Seeing a corridor behind the cash desk, she innocently wandered back there, seeking a clerk.

And she stopped dead and gasped when she saw the tall, handsome man beating his meat.

She realized immediately that he must be spying on someone in the dressing room. She was shocked-and would have been even more shocked if she had known that she, herself, was responsible for the lust that was being satisfied in that changing room.

Then she began to grin.

John's gigantic cock was making her palms itch and her cunt tingle and her mouth water.

She tiptoed closer.

Engrossed in what he was watching, John failed to notice the blonde girl sneak up on him. She moved behind him and looked through the glass.

No wonder the guy was jerking off, Jenny thought when she saw what was going on.

She gave a little gasp.

John's head spun around and he gaped at her in dumbfounded dismay. He blushed with mortification at having been caught peeking and prick-pounding.

But his fist was in the rhythm, pumping away on the cum-strokes. It was too late to stop. As he stared at the blonde girl in embarrassment, his balls blew and his jizz spurted from his cock-knob.

The thick white juice splattered on the looking glass in gooey geysers. He kept on jacking his cock and his jizz-jets sped out each time he dragged his fist back toward his surging balls.

A final spurt shot from his piss-hole and his hand lost the beat. But his cock stayed fat and firm and his big balls had diminished only slightly.

"I-I'm ashamed, young lady!" he babbled.

"It's okay," Jenny chirped. "If I'd got here a little sooner, I could have done it for you."

She gave him a dazzling smile and John's embarrassment faded away, replaced by desire.

"Errr-I can cum again," he mentioned. "Ummmmm-and that looks like fun, too," Jenny said, nodding toward the blow-job that was starting to take place behind the glass.

John groaned at the pleasant prospect of face-fucking the adorable nymphette. He jerked his loins out toward her eagerly. She licked her lips. Then, to show him that she was serious about it, she turned her face to the glass and began to lick up his spilled spunk.

"Ummmm-yummy jizz!" she purred.

"There's plenty more where that came from," John promised her.

"Yeah-I'll drink from your cock," Jenny sighed, her appetite whetted by the taste of his second-hand slime, hot to taste his cock.

But she was in no hurry.

"Let's watch them for a while, before I give you a blow-job, okay?" she suggested.

John grinned in agreement.

And little did Jenny know that, in peeping on Cleo and Mike, it was a case of turnabout being fair play.

## CHAPTER SIX

Mike held his cock by the base, shoving the knob out into Cleo's face. She was lapping the flaring slab of hot purple meat and he gave his prick a few push-pulls, as if he were going to toss himself off into her face. But he didn't fall into any steady frigging rhythm that would milk his cock, knowing that Cleo would do that for him.

She laved all around his cock-head and into his open piss-hole, purring with pleasure as the succulence of cock-meat and pre-cum hit her tastebuds.

She fluttered her nimble tongue against the sensitive underside of his cock-knob, where the dark ventral vein spread out into the wedge-shaped slab.

Tits hobbling saucily, she leaned forward and began to tongue his balls.

"Ahhhh!" she whimpered, tasting the gamy goodness and feeling his jizz load shift inside those bloated bags as they ballooned.

She lifted his balls and licked the underside, then sucked softly on them. With her face nuzzled to his balls, his cock jutted up along her cheek and her flaming red hair tumbled over the cock-shaft like bunting on a maypole.

Watching Cleo pay such avid attention to the preliminary loveplay, Jenny was getting really hungry to suck some hard, hot cock herself.

And John was hoping that his nubile blonde sucked as enthusiastically as the sexy redhead was doing.

Neither of the watchers needed to worry on that score, for Jenny was an expert cock-sucker, and John had just the sort of mouthful she drooled over.

But she was enjoying an eyeful first, and she was determined to see it through to the creamy conclusion before she got her own mouth pleased by prick.

She was kneeling down at the mirror now and John stood close behind her with his stiff prick jutting out over her shoulder.

She snuggled it affectionately to her cheek, and from time to time turned her face and lightly

kissed the pulsating cock-shaft, but she kept her concentration fixed on the action in the changing room.

Mike's cumbags were glistening with Cleo's saliva now, and Cleo began to lick up and down his cock-shaft, running her wet tongue from hilt to head.

Then she fitted her lips to the underside and drew them up and down, as if she were gnawing on a juicy hambone, sucking the nourishing meat voraciously.

Pre-cum spilled from Mike's piss-slit and trickled down his cock-stalk in sluggish streams, and Cleo wolfed it up as her lips fluted up and down.

Cleo was savoring this delicious licking, but from the lavish way his piss-hole was flowing she knew that he was going to blow his wad off soon and she wanted his cock-head in her mouth when it exploded.

She pulled her caressing lips up his cock-shaft again, and this time she turned her face down over the end. She kissed the greasy tip, then very slowly let her lips part around the bulging purple slab.

She began to suck on his cock-head while she played with his balls with her hands. His long prick was standing out like a pipeline, connecting his cum-filled balls to her hungry lips.

She inhaled, then blew down his prick.

Her cheeks indented, then puffed out as her mouth worked with a steady suction on his slab.

Saliva slid down his thick, throbbing cock-shaft. Her frothy drool was shot through with streaks and threads of creamy preliminary cum. Her head bobbed down and she fed more prick into the collar of her lips as she sucked the seepage back off his pounding cock.

Mike began to hump, fucking into her face.

His hands were on her slim shoulders. Then he slid them up and felt her face between his open palms as he steadily shagged into her mouth.

"Umpffffhh!" Cleo gagged as he drove the head of his slimy cock down her gullet.

Then she sighed as he withdrew and she sucked through every precious inch.

His steaming pre-cum was gushing out so plentifully that her mouth was filling up and her tongue was awash with the goo. He hadn't creamed off yet, but he was already feeding her as much spunk as a lesser man would have when he got all of his rocks unloaded.

The redhead gurgled and gulped and gasped, loving to feel his prick throb in her mouth, getting hungrier for his cum by the instant.

She squeezed his bloated balls as if she wanted to force the juice from them, as her mouth worked like a vacuum cleaner on his flaring cock-knob.

"Jizz me, baby!" she whined.

He stabbed in faster, his swollen cumbags swinging up and hitting her under her chin.

Her head bobbed down as he fed the face-fucking strokes into her steadily, his smoking-hot prick hissing through her lips and over her slobbering tongue.

The friction was getting so fiery that she almost expected steam to pour from her mouth. His thick preliminary goo was heavy on her tongue and sliding through her cheeks and dribbling down her greedy gorge.

"Cum-cum-cum!" she moaned on his prick, desperate for his deluge now, frantic to drink his spunk.

"It's on the way, baby!" he rasped.

His hard asscheeks corkscrewed as he slogged his prick into her mouth.

"Here it comes! Swallow my cum, Cleo!"

"Yeah-yeah! Hose me!" she wailed.

His back arched. He threw his head and shoulders back and buried his cock as his balls blew. His hot, thick slime spurted into her throat.

She gulped it down and pulled her lips up to his cock-knob so that his second gooey geyser splashed onto her tingling tongue, giving her a chance to taste the delectable stuff before she drank it down.

Mike kept whitewashing her throat and painting her palate, and Cleo drank deeply, ingesting his spunk gleefully. His goo was so thick it felt solid as it sprayed into her mouth and she gulped it down to her belly.

He pumped a final spurt into her and his body sagged.

Cleo kept on sucking gluttonously. She already had a nourishing bellyful of the wholesome stuff, but she could never get enough.

She milked out a few last globs from his piss-hole. Goo was spilling from the corners of her mouth and running down both sides of her chin. A fat droplet dropped off and soaked into her cleavage.

She pulled her mouth off him and smiled, parting her lips so he could see the last of his jizz on her pink tongue. Then she used her tongue to slurp up the errant slime that had run down onto his balls.

His balls were hanging slack and empty, but his cock still stood, softened only slightly. As Cleo sucked on his cumbags, they began to refill again immediately and his prick turned iron-hard again.

She leaned back against the wall, her pretty face radiant with well-fed joy. Mike nudged his prick into the cleft between her plump tits and tit-fucked up and down a few times. Her head turned

down and she tongued his cock-knob as it came out of her cleavage.

"Fuck my cunt now, baby!" she panted.

Mike sank to his knees and she tilted her pussy up. He dove into her groin head-first, flailing his tongue and sucking on the creamy slot and stiff clit. But she was so hot and wet that it was evident she needed no oral preparation. He savored the snack for a moment, then drew back.

"Stuff me!" she whined.

Mike grasped his cock by the root and guided the soaking cock-knob into her cunt. Tilting his wrist, he rubbed the fat slab around in her slot, like a ladle churning a cream bowl, not penetrating for the moment.

His cock-head rubbed over her clit and more cunt-juice seeped into her cunt-slot. Her cunt-lips were sucking on his cock-knob, pulling it in, emulating the action that her mouth had used a few moments ago.

His cock-head vanished into her pussy.

He moved his hand away. With the end buried, he needed no manual guidance.

He held her by her hipbones and very slowly fed the prick to her. Her tight cunt-hole was swallowing his cock, the inner rings clinging and sucking his prick deeper.

With a lurch, he sank in balls-deep.

He held it all rammed up her, thrilling to the feeling of having every inch of his hot prick buried in her tight pussy and letting Cleo savor the joy of having her cunt stuffed to the brim.

She squealed with joy. He was filling her fuck-hole so completely that she thought her hip bones might jump out of their sockets. His cock-head was like a lump of molten iron in the core of her cunt, and his long, hard prick-shaft was levering like a crowbar up her cunt-chute.

His balls, steadily inflating with yet another load, were jammed to her ass as she perched on the very edge of the bench.

Holding his prick at full penetration, Mike leaned down to kiss her on her cum-drenched lips, then kissed her tits and sucked on the rosy tips. He worked his prick sinew, making his cock jump inside her. She was pumping her inner muscles at the same time, clamping her fuck-tunnel to the contours of his cock.

He had fucked her sweet mouth like a cunt, and now her sweet cunt was sucking like a mouth.

This was really turning the watchers on.

Lots of goo was spilling out of John's swollen cock-head and running down his prick-shaft as he laid it against Jenny's cheek from over her shoulder.

She turned her face to him and licked up the creamy flow from his throbbing cock-knob. But she avoided the temptation to start sucking on his cock-head.

"Can you wait for a few minutes?" she moaned.

John grunted equivocally.

He was eager to get his cock into her sensuous mouth and empty his cum down her throat. But he understood her point. If she started to suck him off, they were both going to become engrossed by the blow-job and would be unable to continue concentrating on the fucking that was beginning in the dressing room.

He nodded and stroked her blonde head.

Jenny kissed the head of his cock, grateful to the man for being so patient-and knowing that the longer they waited, the more they would enjoy face-fucking in the end.

Holding his prick to her cheek again, she turned back to the two-way mirror to enjoy the next act.

## CHAPTER SEVEN

Laura, wearing a white bikini that showed off her deep suntan and hid very little of her voluptuous body, had gone to the market to buy a selection of delicacies that she and her teenaged houseguest could eat out of each other's cunt.

She bought honey and cream and strawberries, Danish pastry and chocolate eclairs. She bought a bunch of bananas and a fat Italian salami. As she carried the groceries from the store, she was already looking forward to fixing a hot meal in Jenny's pussy and licking her lips hungrily at the prospect of packing a pussy and dining from it.

On her way back to the beach house, she went past a shop that had recently opened for business. It was called Roosters and, curious as to what was sold there, she paused to look at a window display.

It was a sex shop.

On a whim, Laura went in. She was orally inclined, herself, and had never felt the need of a dildo, but she wanted to make sure that Jenny had everything that her heart could desire-and her cunt, for that matter-and figured it would make a pleasant novelty if they had a big rubber prick to use in their loveplay.

The guy at the desk, a good-looking young man, looked at sexy Laura in her tiny bikini. His eyes bulged out and so did the front of his pants.

Laura, who always enjoyed giving a man a hard-on, smiled bewitchingly at him and swung her ass provocatively as she moved over to the dildo display.

She selected a long, thick, hard rubber cock, realistically contoured and fitted with a leather harness at the base, so a lady could strap it to her female haunches and fuck another lady just like a man.

The clerk was still staring lustfully at her and Laura was feeling impish and naughty.

"Is it okay if I try this out for size?" she asked, holding the rubber prick up.

The clerk, whose name was Rudolph and who was always horny because he worked in a sex shop, amidst all the trimmings of erotica, gawped at Laura in a goggle-eyed fashion. He was finding this hard to believe. It took him a few moments to recover sufficiently from his astonishment to grant her permission with a nod.

Smiling enticingly at him, Laura began to suck on the bulbous head of the rubber prick.

She let drool spill down the thick cock-shaft and made a lot of soft, slurping sounds for Rudolph's titillation. It was apparent that the young man was thinking it was a terrible waste to have the unfeeling rubber prick in a mouth where his own sensitive cock yearned to be.

"It feels right in my mouth," she said.

Laura was getting really turned on by the way he was staring at her. She could feel his heated gaze burning into her bikini-clad body.

Losing all her inhibitions, which were few to begin with, Laura tugged the bottoms of her tiny bikini down her squirmy hips and stepped from them. Her naked cunt-bush was like a midnight jungle at the base of her belly.

Bending her knees slightly and parting her thighs, she nudged the cock-head into her cunt. She tipped her tummy up so Rudolph could look between her legs. Holding the rubber cock by the harnessed hilt, she began to work it slowly up into her pussy.

She shoved it in all the way, and the black leather straps trailed down her trembling thighs.

"Oh, yes-it's just what I need," she sighed.

She began to frig it in and out, holding the hard cock angled so that she was brushing the length across her hot clit. The prick came out so drenched from her cunt that it seemed to be melting.

Pulling it all the way out, she brought it back up to her mouth and licked, then sucked, tasting her own pussy-nectar on the prick.

Taunting and teasing Rudolph, Laura alternated between her mouth and her cunt. The rubber prick came up all slathered with cunt-juice and went back down glistening with her saliva. When her mouth wasn't full of prick, she smiled at the young man in a friendly fashion.

Then she strapped the harness around her hips and began to jerk her loins in and out.

Seeing this ultra-feminine lady, with her bouncy tits and wet cunt, complete with cock was the most exciting thing Rudolph had ever seen.

"My girlfriend will love this!" Laura said.

Rudolph looked upset.

"Are you a lesbian, lady?" he croaked.



"Of course not!" She giggled. "Neither is my girlfriend. If we didn't love pricks so much, we wouldn't have much use for a rubber one, right?"

"Wouldn't you rather have the real thing?" Rudolph croaked huskily.

He wasn't supposed to fuck the customers while he was working, but this was no time to pay attention to that restriction.

"Why-is that an offer?" Laura asked, batting her long eyelashes demurely.

She reached behind her back to unsnap the bra of her bikini, letting it drop away. Naked now, and still wearing the rubber prick, she walked over behind the counter. He gaped at her warily, hardly able to believe his good fortune, wondering if she was some spy sent by the management to see if he balled the customers.

Standing before him, Laura reached down and opened his fly, dropping his pants. Rudolph was well-hung and his cock was angled upwards. His fleshy prick and the rubber cock were laid across each other.

His ass bucked and Laura's loins jerked so that they seemed to be having a sword fight with their respective rods.

Laura studied the situation. She had intended to give him a knee-trembler, but now she saw that when they stood face to face, the dildo was getting in the way. But she didn't want to take it off because she could see how it was turning him on to see a woman with a cock strapped onto her female loins. Rudolph was obviously no deviate, but she could play the part of a man, being bisexual.

She bent down and licked his cock-head, then dropped to her knees and lapped his bloated balls. She twisted lithely around and went down on all fours.

The cock, still harnessed to her haunches, juttied up and nudged into her cleavage as she wriggled, hiking her ass up to the highest point of her position.

"Fuck me like a doggy!" she panted.

Rudolph knelt behind her. Holding her by her supple hips, he arched his back. The head of his cock slipped into her fuck-slot.

He hauled her back and heaved out and sank in to the hairy hilt.

He began to pound away savagely, his prick flying in and out of her cunt-hole. His flat belly hit the curve of her ass and his balls looped in like weighted blackjacks, slapping into her groin.

Laura settled down for what she hoped would be a nice, long doggy-fuck.

But she had gotten Rudolph so horny that his balls blew off after a very few strokes. Laura moaned when she felt his hot slime flood her cunt.

He pumped plenty of joy-juice into her, but it ended much too soon. Drained and panting, he pulled his prick out of her fuck-hole. He knew it had been too quick and he had the grace to look

sheepish.

His cock had turned rubbery now, not exactly soft or limp, but not as firm as the dildo. But Laura wasn't done with him yet. She hadn't creamed on the fast fucking and she was damned if she was going to leave the sex shop without getting her jollies.

She unfastened the dildo and removed it, then moved it into her crotch. Still kneeling, rocking up and down, she began to fuck herself thoroughly, pushing the rubber prick all the way up her steaming pussy.

Rudolph gaped at her in awe.

As she dragged the cock out, her pliable pussy-lips were distending along it, clutching and pulling. She seemed to be fucking her cunt inside out.

He stared at that hot cunt and inhaled the perfume of her pussy and his sturdy young cock stiffened and snapped up to full erection once again.

"Errrr-I'm set to screw some more, lady!" he croaked, expecting her to pluck her latex lover out and make room for his flesh and blood prick.

But Laura was loving the rubber cuntful, and, besides, she had gotten herself in a daring and adventurous mood. She adored variety.

Looking back over her shoulder, ebony hair cascading over her cheeks and a wicked gleam in her dark eyes, she whispered, "My cunt is occupied. I guess you'll have to shove it up my asshole."

Rudolph gulped. Even for a sex shop customer, this sexy lady was remarkably wanton. But the thought of burying his pulsating prick in her tight little asshole was as thrilling as fucking her cunt had been.

Laura rammed the rubber prick all the way up her fuck-hole and, holding it there, hiked her ass up invitingly. The firm ass-cheeks parted, revealing the tiny brown socket of her puckered shit-hole.

"C'mon-plug my ass!" she urged.

Rudolph guided the tip of his big prick into that tight little ring. It looked too fat to sink in, but he guessed she knew more about that than he did.

Holding her hips, he began to slowly wedge his flaring purple cock-head into her shitter. Her ring fluttered and loosened and his knob slipped in. The head was the biggest part of his contoured cock, and if it would fit, he knew that the rest could follow.

He began to work his prick up her ass-chute, sinking in inch by inch. Her shit tunnel was sucking on him as if she were digesting his prick from the back end. Inch by inch it vanished into her turd-tube and his balls came rolling into her dildo-stuffed crotch.

"Ahhhh!" she moaned, loving to have both fuck-tunnels filled at the same time.

She worked the dildo in her fuck-hole as Rudolph ground his prick in her guts.

When he tried to start stroking, her shit-chute gripped his cock so snugly that he couldn't pull his prick out at first. Then her ass muscles relaxed and his cock began to slide in and out as smoothly as a hot knife into butter.

Laura dildo-fucked her cunt as Rudolph packed the fudge in her ass. She stuffed the rubber prick in as he fed the cock to her bowels, filling both tunnels at the same time. Then she began to use alternating strokes, plowing up her pussy as he withdrew from her ass and vice versa. His cock and the rubber prick were passing inside her loins like trains in a tunnel.

She rammed the dildo halfway in and levered on the hilt, prying her pussy around. His cock steamed into her hot bowels. He was plunging in so deep that she almost thought his cock might come out of her mouth, transfixing her digestive tract.

The inner rings of her asshole milked on his prick and her cunt-tunnel sucked on the cock. Laura was really enjoying this-although she wished that the dildo was a real cock, able to cum, and that there was a third cock there, too, so that she could enjoy a mouthful, as well, greedy as she was for all of it.

Her thighs rippled as she jerked her ass and hips up and down. Her fat tits swung under her like ripe fruit ready to be plucked. Her pussy was creaming and her ass was melting and her mouth was drooling, empty and neglected.

Working the dildo with one hand, she kneaded her tits and pulled at the tips. Then she dipped her hand into her cunt and got her fingers sticky. She began to push them into her mouth, tasting her own cunt-juice and wishing she had a cock to suck.

She knew it was a greedy desire. But it was a desire that was about to be fulfilled.

## CHAPTER EIGHT

Brian Hammond was a big, hairy man with a huge, hard prick-and a problem.

He needed a blow-job.

His wife Liz was a great cock-sucker and she had milked him off in her mouth whenever he asked her to before they were married. Her relish for his cock was in fact the main reason he had asked her to be his wife. But as soon as they had taken the marriage vows, Liz had stopped giving him head.

It wasn't the sort of thing that a proper married woman did, she insisted.

They had been married for a year and Brian had not had his cock in a mouth for all those months.

That, in itself, was bad enough.

But it was far worse because Liz still gave head to plenty of men to whom she was not wed.

She blew delivery boys and gardeners and television repairmen. She sucked off the teenaged boy that lived next door and his daddy, as well. She sucked just about any cock that was available, in fact-except for her poor and desperate husband's.

She claimed that he would lose respect for her, if she took his cock in her mouth. When he caught her sucking off a shoeshine boy and castigated her for it, Liz had only seemed confused by his anger.

"But I ain't married to the shoeshine boy, so it's okay to blow him," she had insisted.

Her logic confounded Brian.

Today, Liz was up to her old tricks.

They had come to the beach together, had a quick swim, then lay side by side on beach towels, taking the sun. Brian had dozed off for a minute or two and when he awoke, his wife was no longer beside him. He sat up and looked around for her-just as she emerged from the shower room in the company of a grinning teenaged boy.

Liz was a tall lady, long and lean, and she had a lascivious look about her.

She also had cum on her lips.

She came back and lay down beside Brian.

"You been blowing boys in the shower, honey?" Brian accused her.

"Just one, darling," she replied innocently.

Brian groaned and his prick stiffened.

"I don't mind if you suck other men, Liz-but you ain't blowed me in a year," he moaned.

"Oh, don't start that again. I told you a hundred times, it ain't the sort of thing that a wife does."

"But if you suck off other guys-"

"It ain't the same thing, Brian. I love to suck cock and drink jizz. You know that. So I gotta get a mouthful wherever I can find it."

"It ain't fair!" he protested.

The tawny blonde blower looked at him in genuine hurt and indignation.

"I don't ever cheat on you, baby. I never fuck other men. So what are you complaining about?"

Brian just couldn't reason with her and she just couldn't seem to get his point. It was frustrating as hell for a man in need of some head.

Then it got worse.

Two other teenaged boys came over, grinning, their swim trunks stuffed full of hard cock and balls.

"Jerry says that you lick cock, lady," one rasped, leering at the lustful blonde.

Liz gave Brian a look that was half apologetic and half defiant.

"Sure," she chirped. "You boys need blow-jobs?"

"We sure do," her gallant young suitor said.

Liz stood up smiling, her lips still foamy from the first encounter.

"This won't take long, darling-just a quick suck and a swallow," she told her husband.

She walked back up to the showers with a horny young man on either side. Brian gnashed his teeth and rolled his eyes. His balls got so big and heavy that they lay on the beach like waterwings. He figured that since he couldn't control his wife, he might at least have the exquisite agony of watching her faithless face in action. He got up, moving awkwardly, his cock so hard and heavy that it was throwing him off balance.

He followed them to the showers.

Liz was already at work, wasting no time. She never lingered over any preliminaries, she just got right down to sucking for creamy conclusions.

She was on her knees, her lips slugging away in one boy's groin, while the other stood beside her, holding his cock out impatiently.

These were two virile young men and it didn't take them long to cum.

The first boy hosed her throat in a minute.

Liz didn't even pause to lick up the overflow. She turned her lovely, tawny head to the second boy and he fed his cock to her mouth instantly. He was so hot to jizz off that he gave her a hand, frigging at the hilt of his hard cock-shaft as she sucked on the bulging cock-knob, jerking himself off into her mouth.

She gulped and glugged as he pumped the steaming spunk onto her tongue and down her gullet.

Finished draining him, she smiled and daintily licked the residue from her lips.

Brian, ever hopeful, pulled his own prick out and shoved it towards her face.

"Don't be disgusting," she said.

She went back to the beach and lay down, but soon more horny young men were circling her like sharks. Brian could bear it no longer. It turned him on to watch his wife suck off other men, he had to admit, but since she refused to blow him, it was just too frustrating.

He wandered on down the beach, with his head hanging down and his prick jutting up.

He passed Splash, the bikini shop, where lots of very interesting things were happening. But Brian didn't know about that.

He walked past a small market, where a raven-haired beauty had recently purchased delicacies which she was going to use to pack a pussy and make a meal. But Brian knew nothing about that, either.

Then he came to Roosters, the sex shop.

He looked at the window display and his interest was naturally aroused. There was a blow-up rubber doll with big balloon-like tits. The doll was complete with an oval cunt and an open asshole, but what Brian found most fascinating was her rubber lips. A doll like that could give a guy one hell of a blow-job, he reckoned.

Maybe it would make his wife jealous.

At the very least, since Liz wouldn't blow him, he could make her blow up the doll!

He went in to buy an inflatable lover.

And Brian was about to get lucky.

Hearing grunts and moans and panting coming from behind the counter, he wandered over, puzzled and curious. When he looked behind there, he damned near fainted.

A gorgeous dark-haired woman was on her hands and knees, shoving a big rubber prick up her pussy while a guy knelt behind her and fucked her up the ass.

She was taking it two ways-but what fascinated Brian the most was the fact that this lewd lady didn't have a cock in her sexy mouth.

Rudolph looked a bit embarrassed, but he kept on plugging away in her shitter.

Laura looked up and grinned.

Brian gave her a questioning look and cupped a hand over his swollen prick. He was a polite and considerate fellow, not inclined to simply stuff his cock into a mouth without an invitation.

But Laura made him welcome.

## CHAPTER NINE

Laura formed an oval of her lips, turning her mouth into a facial fuck-hole.

Her dark eyes flashed with a hungry glow and she curled her drooling tongue out over her sexy lower lip, making a moist slide for a cock.

Brian dropped his swim trunks and she moaned when she saw what a whopper he had. His prick was long and thick and shaped like a war club, with a huge, bulging cock-knob. His hairy balls were bloated massively with a load of fuck-juice that made her mouth water.

Brian thrust his cock out, his heavy balls rolling under the steely stalk. He had gone without a blow-job for so long that he could hardly believe his good fortune and wasn't going to count his

chickens before they were hatched. Until his cock was in her mouth, Brian wasn't going to take anything for granted.

Laura began to lap his cock-head.

Pre-cum poured onto her tongue so lavishly that for a moment she thought he had shot off.

Her tongue wound and snaked on his slab, pink and moist and fluttering on the naked purple meat. His seepage was as rich as condensed milk on her tongue.

"Ummmmm-sweet jism!" she sighed.

She had slowed the dildo action in her pussy while she got this very welcome third prick in place, and Rudolph was banging her ass slower now, flogging his prick in tempo with the rubber cock.

The two men exchanged a glance over the arched span of her back. Brian looked questioning and Rudolph gave him a shrug. This fascinating, raven-haired woman was as much a mystery to him as to Brian.

She was as pliable and pliant as one of the blow-up dolls that Rudolph sold-and which Brian had now lost all interest in. Who needed latex lips with a hot mouth like hers available?

She ducked down and slurped on Brian's balls, thrilled by how full of jism they were.

Brian's balls had the feel of a set that had not been blown in a long time, which was surely the truth. They surged and inflated, pumping in and out against her panting lips like an inhaling set of lungs.

She ran her nimble tongue up the veined underside of his cock-shaft and lapped the base of his cock-knob, then licked out his bubbling piss-hole. His pre-cum was scrumptious, thick and nourishing and creamy, and it was making the cock-hungry woman hot for his full load.

She kissed the slimy tip, then took it into the collar of her lips and sucked lovingly. Brian began to hump, fucking into her mouth as she panted on his prick.

His smoking-hot cock-meat was delicious and his preliminary goo was delectable and Laura was whimpering in anticipation of the magic moment when that massive prick exploded into her drooling mouth.

She began to fuck her cunt again, slogging the rubber cock in and out at the same pace that Brian was shagging into her mouth.

Rudolph matched her rhythm, plunging his prick up her shit-chute as she crammed the dildo into her cunt and swallowed down on Brian's lusty prick.

Laura was deep-throating Brian and Rudolph was plowing up her digestive tract from the other end. She wondered if the swollen heads of their cocks might be bumping together somewhere in her belly.

Her ass jolted up and her head bobbed down. The two men stuffed her at the same time, then

changed the pattern and plunged in rotation.

Laura's cunt was melting on the rubber prick. She was creaming and her clit was flaring off. But she wasn't worried-she knew that this was one of those cummings that was going to last indefinitely, that she would just keep creaming as long as a cock was ramming up her shit-chute or down her gullet.

She could feel hot pre-cum soak into her bowels as she let more dribble down her throat. It felt as if a stream of steaming slime was pouring right through her alimentary canal from mouth to asshole.

She rolled her ass and her tits swung heavily. Her head bobbed up and down and she danced her tongue on Brian's cock as it went in and out of her lips.

She already had a load of cum in her cunt, and soon she was going to have a mouthful and a asshole full. Laura was looking forward to feeding the spunk to Jenny out of all three of her hot holes.

She began to pant for it.

"Shoot in my fucking mouth! Use my mouth for a cunt!" she moaned on cock.

"Slime in my ass! Give me a fuck-juice enema!" She slammed her haunches back and stuffed her shit-hole full.

Brian's cock swelled enormously, the knob growing so huge that it was stuffing both of her cheeks at the same time, then clogging her gullet.

Laura didn't think that she could have removed her mouth from his cock if she'd wanted to-which was the last thing that she wanted to do. His cock-head was so massive that her jaws wouldn't open wide enough to let it pull out of her lips.

The other man's cock felt just as gigantic as it thundered into her bowels. Her ass was sucking on Rudolph's prick, giving him a blow-job from her backside, as she swallowed prick from both ends.

"Here it cums, lady!" Brian gasped.

"Ahhhhh-ahhhh! Slime me!"

His jism came out as thick as quicksilver, splashing solidly into her throat.

"Glubbbb-gulpppp!" she gurgled as she gleefully gargled his goo down her gullet.

Hers was the first mouth that Brian had cum into for over a year and he was damned well going to make the most of it. He kept shooting off spectacularly. His cock was like a cornucopia of cum, spilling the sweet stuff out in spurt after glorious spurt.

A slimy rope of spunk ran unbroken from his balls to Laura's mouth. Her tongue was floating in slime and her cheeks filled up. She was drinking as fast as she could, but the man's load was overwhelming her. Jizz spilled from her lips and ran down her chin.



Yet she couldn't get enough of it.

"Ohhhh-yeah-keep it up, baby!" she moaned.

She bobbed her head down, her hair falling in an inky curtain. She swallowed his cock-head down her throat and took a squirt straight into her belly, then sucked back up and mouthed a dose onto her tongue.

Brian began to stagger, all of his energy spilling out from his prick. He was still shooting off, but the flow was more feeble now.

Then Rudolph began to fill Laura up from the other end of her undulating body, turning her hot bowels to a seething cumbucket.

She squealed and jerked her ass around wildly. She could feel Rudolph's fuck-juice splashed into her and run on up into her belly, where it was meeting the gooey stream pouring down from her throat.

Basking in ball-juice, Laura was in seventh heaven, wishing it would never end.

But eventually, of course, it had to, for no man could cum forever.

Brian fed her mouth a final spurt and sagged. She kept on sucking and licking, coaxing out the gooey globs, milking him bone dry.

His cock softened and spilled from her lips.

Rudolph, who had started shooting after Brian had, began to falter, too. He gave her another hot enema, then slumped, clinging to her churning haunches like a gargoyle on a flying buttress.

His cock came out of her asshole as it had gone in, inch by inch, snaking around and turning limp. The knob caught in her asshole for a moment, then popped out and flopped down.

Jizz creamed out of her vacated fudge-slot and ran down her inner thighs and into her crotch, mixing with her foaming cunt-cum.

Laura twisted around, lowered her dark head and slurped Rudolph's limp prick into her mouth. She sucked and licked the soiled cock, tasting the tart, tangy flavor of her own ass. She wanted her tongue and lips to be nicely sauced for when she kissed Jenny.

When she had polished his cock to a luster, she let it drop from her lips and got up, slowly withdrawing the rubber cock from her cunt. More cunt-cum streamed out as she emptied her pussy.

She put her bikini back on and asked Rudolph to wrap the dildo up-without washing it. That would make another taste treat for Jenny.

"Well, boys-thanks for the cum," she said.

They gaped at her in awe. "Thank you, lady," Brian croaked.

"Yeah-come again," Rudolph said.

Laura figured that she probably would. She took the packaged prick, then gathered up her shopping and left. She headed home to lunch in Jenny's pussy.

But Laura had to wait awhile before she fed.

Jenny was busy at Splash.

## CHAPTER TEN

Jenny slid her hand down John's cock-shaft and held his swollen balls. His prick was laid along her cheek, aimed like a howitzer at the looking glass that they were so happy to play the peeper through.

Mike was holding all of his cock up Cleo's cunt-hole as she wriggled and squirmed, perched on the very edge of the bench. She initiated the stroking action, pulling her pussy up and down on a few inches of prick.

Mike joined in with the pace that Cleo was setting on his throbbing cock.

He tightened his ass and braced his thighs and started to plunge up her seething pussy. Her fuck-hole foamed and squished as the cock hissed in.

"Fuck-fuck-fuck!" she panted, saying the descriptive word each time he rammed in.

His bloated balls looped back under his grinding ass, then swung in and slapped her on her ass as his prick went into her pussy.

Her clutching cunt-hole was so creamy that it felt as if he was shoving his cock into a paste pot, and her cunt-sleeve gripped him so tightly that he had to jerk back with force to withdraw against the suction.

Her crotch turned swampy and her clit stuck out like a stiff little prick.

Cunt-juice ran in frothy streams down into the crack of her ass, soaking the seat beneath her. Ribbons of glistening goo unwound down her inner thighs.

Mike was changing the angle. He dipped down and plowed up her with an upward thrust, then heaved up and pounded in from a higher point, driving every inch of his cock across her clit.

Cleo threw her knees up and clamped her slim thighs around his hips. Her heels drummed on the hard cheeks of his corkscrewing ass, holding him tight. Then she rubbed them up and down in the crack of his ass.

She hooked her knees up higher, jamming them to her plump tits. Her haunches were hooped up as his meaty cock pounded in.

Her ankles arched, toes pointing outward, and she began to pedal her feet as if she were pumping a bicycle up a steep mountain road.

"Shit-fuck-ball me, baby!" she wantonly wailed, her head tossing up and down and her face turning from side to side, her features twisted by lust.

He kept up the steady action. Having already unloaded his balls in her mouth, he was in no hurry to cum again and he was enjoying the prolonged fucking.

He kissed her slimy lips again and ducked down to suck on her tit-tips and lap up her smooth cleavage. His hands cupped her ass, hauling her onto his prick.

Watching this was making Jenny and John very hot and horny, indeed.

John was lusting for the sexy redhead's nubile body, but Jenny was getting turned on by both of the energetic young lovers.

Mike's cock and balls and asshole made her mouth water, but she was equally enthusiastic about Cleo's fat tits and juicy pussy. Newly converted to bisexuality, Jenny was getting a double kick out of it.

John was panting and lots of goo was pouring out of his piss-hole. The viscous stuff seeped down his cock-stalk. A slimy rope of jizz spun down, glistening, and curled into the upper slope of Jenny's tit. It felt as hot as boiling oil on her flesh.

His balls ballooned in her palm, getting heavier by the moment, and his iron-hard cock-shaft was pulsing spasmodically against her cheek.

Jenny was afraid that he was going to shoot his wad off at any moment, and she didn't want him to squander another load on the looking glass.

She turned her face to him and ran her parted lips up and down his greasy cock-rod. John looked down at her in a hopeful manner. Watching was a treat, but his balls were getting so loaded with jism that he was desperate to get them drained.

"Gimme a fast-fuck-then you can screw my cunt!" Jenny whimpered.

John stepped around to the side and jerked his prick into her face. Jenny took the bulging cock-knob into her lips. They were both looking sideways, still watching Mike fuck Cleo as she commenced cock-sucking on her voyeur partner with ardent passion.

Jenny adored mouthing cock-meat and usually liked to make a lasting feast of it before she got to drink the creamy rewards for her efforts. But at the moment she was hot to swallow his spunk quickly, so that she could get her cunt stuffed while there was still a performance taking place in the changing room.

She wrapped her fist around his thick, throbbing cock-rod and began to frig him up and down, adding manual stimulation to the sweet suction of her mouth on his cock-knob-jerking him off as she sucked his cock-head.

Her fist flew up and down, bumping against her lips, then nudging his balls.

"Cum in my mouth!" she panted.

He humped, fucking through her fist and into her eager facial fuck-hole.

She gurgled and slurped, wiping her tongue around on his slimy cock-shaft as she sucked the swollen crown. Her throat pulsed as she swallowed pre-cum.

"Shoot-spunk-slime!" she moaned.

"Gettin' set to blow, baby!" he promised.

"Ummmmm-ooooooh! Feed it to me! I'm hungry for your hot, thick jism!"

His cock swelled in her hand and his balls inflated as they prepared to blow off like a bomb. He slogged through her fist and into her face. She jerked his cock-shaft as she nursed on the knob.

Her blonde head tilted back as he plunged in, then bobbed down. She swallowed half of his prick in as she frigged the lower half.

"Drink it, kid!" he growled.

She felt his hard prick jolt as his jism came rushing out of his cumbags and up the hollow stem.

Suddenly Jenny's mouth was full of jizz.

He pulled out and shoved his prick back in, plowing through his own goo. Jenny hadn't swallowed yet. She was relishing the succulent spunk on her taste buds first. When he fed her his second spurt, there was no room in her brimming mouth, no space for the spunk to go.

Great globs poured from her lips and drenched her chin and cheeks.

"Glubbbbb-glubbbbb!" she gulped, swallowing the first mouthful even as he shot more into her mouth in a steaming torrent of sweet slime.

Her fist kept stroking his prick and her mouth kept nursing his cock-knob. Jenny sucked and swallowed, gulped and gorged, ducked her head and drank from the spurting fountain of John's cock.

The blonde teenager was going crazy with cum-drinker's joy, cock-sucker's bliss. Nothing could ever taste better than jizz, she thought-unless maybe it happened to be a load of hot cunt-cum.

She wondered if John would like to fuck Laura so that she could suck his slime out of that sexy, voluptuous lady's pussy.

John drained off and Jenny quaffed with glee, adoring every drop.

Her blue eyes crossed as she stared down his prick and watched his balls, gauging the process of his cumming by the way they were collapsing.

A last squirt hit the arched roof of her mouth and his prick stopped jetting the jizz out. She jerked fast and sucked hard, drawing out the dregs.

His balls were deflated.

But his prick was still firm in her mouth-and now Jenny was seething to get fucked.

## CHAPTER ELEVEN

Jenny lapped up the last gooey drops from John's piss-hole and pumped his cock-shaft a few more times to make sure it was still stiff and serviceable.

Then she stood up. She placed both open hands on the flat surface of the see-through mirror and stood with her legs wide apart and her adorable little ass tilted up. Her cunt-juice was streaming down her legs and her groin looked as if someone had spilled a milkshake in her lap.

"Throw a fuck up me!" she gasped.

John stood behind her ass and grasped her by her pneumatic hips.

He nudged the head of his well-sucked but still firm prick into her cunt from behind. The slab flared and her clit surged against it.

"Stuff me-fucking hell!" she moaned. "I'm so hot! Fill my fuck-hole!"

John inched his prick into her pussy. It went in smooth as silk, and his balls, already filling up with his next load, rolled into her crotch.

"Oh! Ohhhhh!" Jenny squealed as she felt his huge cock bottom out in her cunt.

She jerked up onto her toes, then dropped back onto her heels, starting to fuck herself on his big prick immediately, not even waiting for John to start stroking it to her.

He joined into her rhythm, whipping his prick in as she shoved her pussy down. He held her hips, then reached around to feel her tits. His chin rested on her shoulder and, cheek to cheek, they continued to watch the other fucking as they screwed like bunnies.

Her slim, gorgeous, young body undulated. She rocked and swayed and cried out with the pure pleasure of having her pussy packed so full.

"Fuck me fast! Fuck me hard! Use that meat hammer on me, baby! Screw me silly!" she gasped. "Fuck my brains out! Ball me to jelly!"

John snorted and grunted as he slung the prick to her in a frenzy.

Jenny was fucking so fast that it was hard for him to keep up with her. Her cunt was sliding up and down on his prick quicker than he could shove it to her.

She started to cream off.

But John wasn't ready to shoot again, having been milked so thoroughly in her mouth, and he kept plunging away at a steady pace.

The other fuck finished first.

Mike started to slam in savagely, rattling Cleo's cunt with his vigorous pumping.

"Shoot in me, honey!" she cried.

"Yeah-yeah-it's slime time!" he howled.

Geysers of fuck-juice surged into the depths of her cunt, and Cleo jolted with the joy of it and creamed off on his prick. Her cunt melted around his cock and his jizz poured in by the bucketful.

They fucked through the spasms and slowed down through the blissful descent. When his balls were emptied, Mike pulled out of her pussy and stood up, offering his slimy cock to her lips.

He knew that Cleo liked to suck his prick right after it had been shooting up her cunt.

She tongued his greasy cock-knob, then took it in and swallowed down on his shaft.

But then she took her wet lips off him and gave him a sexy look.

"I'm so horny today-from watching those two lesbians eat each other out," she whispered.

Jenny, getting jolted by a cock, wondered what lesbians the redhead was talking about.

"I was thinking-do you suppose they would like me?" Cleo mused. "Would you like to watch one of them go down on my pussy, honey?"

"Oh, yeah!" he enthused.

"And-and I'd suck them, too," Cleo added. "I never licked a cunt, but I know I'd love it-especially if you were watching and waiting to fuck me, after."

Mike was wildly enthusiastic about this idea.

"Let's go down to the beach house and find out!" he grated, wiping his cock-head on Cleo's lips. "If they're bisexual, I can fuck them and you can suck them off and we can have a ball!"

They were equally keen on this and they put their bathing suits back on and left the dressing room-which had also been a stage for a passion play.

And they left, too, one of the spectators speculating heatedly on their destination.

Had those young lovers been spying while she and Laura were lapping cunt?

The idea that she had been seen embarrassed Jenny a little. But not much, especially since the redhead was hot to suck cunt herself.

And the prospect of an orgy was intriguing.

She started to fuck even faster, loving it but eager to get it over with now so that she could find out if the other fuckers had headed for Laura's beach house.

Her ass squirmed and wriggled and churned and her hips pistoned and pumped. The hot friction was making John's prick throb violently.

"Cum up me, baby!" she moaned.

He slammed in and his balls burst. Great streams of jism hosed into the core of Jenny's cunt as she melted in his prick.

He emptied his load into her and she emptied her own creamy climax onto his cock. Finished, he clung to her, still burrowed up her pussy.

Jenny had a sudden inspiration.

The more, the merrier, she figured-and this guy did have a lovely cock and balls.

"Would you like to come home with me?" she asked John. "I'm staying with a very sexy lady-we're both bisexual-and we could have a great threesome."

A threesome at the very least, she thought.

John reckoned it was a great idea.

He pulled out of her pussy, leaving it full of spunk for her bisexual friend. He closed the bikini shop for the day and they went off together.

Jenny was hoping that Cleo and Mike had gone to Laura's beach house.

Which, of course, they had.

And that was only part of it.

A sort of funnel effect was sucking a lot of horny people to Laura's today.

\* \* \*

When Laura left the sex shop with her shopping bags, Rudolph and Brian exchanged a glance.

"Who is that raver?" Brian asked.

"Never saw her before," Rudolph said. "She just walked in and tried out a rubber prick to see if it fit-then gave me a suck and a fuck and some asshole, too."

"Oh, wow! Why don't we follow her home and see where she lives?" Brian suggested.

Rudolph was agreeable to that, to be sure.

And so, as John was closing up Splash, the bikini shop, so did Rudolph close up Roosters, the sex shop, and he and Brian, both still sporting stiff cocks, trailed the raven-haired nympho down the beach as she went home.

And that wasn't all of it, either.

Liz Hammond, Brian's semi-faithful wife, had sucked off half a dozen more horny young beach boys in the showers and had herself a real taste treat today.

Blowing beat sunbathing, any day.

But by the time she had milked the last cock and drunk the last drop, she was horny as hell.

Any one of her young lovers would have been more than glad to give her the fucking she needed, but Liz was very strict about that and had never once cheated on Brian in her cunt, restricting any extramarital affairs to her mouth. So she went to find Brian.

But he was no longer on the beach.

Liz couldn't bear to wait for him to return. Her cunt was like a boiling caldron and she was desperate to get it full of her horny husband's prick.

Where in hell could he be?

He must have gone for a beer or something, she decided, and she went down the beach, looking in bars and taverns. Long and lean, tawny and tall, she drew the attention of lots of men, but she was on a quest for a cuntful now-and only her husband could provide that, according to her policy of modified fidelity.

Liz noticed a gorgeous, dark-haired woman walking along the beachfront.

And then, to her surprise, she saw her husband and another guy slinking along behind that woman. Both Brian and his companion had bulges in their flies.

Liz was indignant.

Was Brian going to cheat on her?

Instead of calling to him, Liz began to follow Brian and Rudolph, as they followed Laura.

Things were certainly coming to a head.

## CHAPTER TWELVE

When Laura reached the house, she was surprised to find a young couple looking into her glassed-in deck. Cleo and Mike had decided to take a peek first in case there was anymore action taking place.

"May I help you?" Laura asked.

Mike looked a bit guilty at having been caught peeking onto her property. But Cleo, having made up her mind to give cunt-lapping a try, was bolder.

"I sure hope so!" She giggled-and she licked her lips as she ran her eyes suggestively over Laura's curvaceous, bikini-clad body.



Laura was intrigued and delighted to have the sexy young redhead admire her so lustfully-and, being bisexual, she was pleased that the young man with the well-stuffed swim trunks was present, as well.

"What did you have in mind?" she asked.

"Well-we saw what you and your blonde girlfriend were doing this morning," Cleo explained.

Laura blushed delicately, but she wasn't really flustered by this since it had obviously not made the watchers anything but eager and randy. Laura had never minded putting on a show for an audience.

"I never made love with a lady," Cleo went on. "But seeing you made me want to."

Ooooooh, thought Laura. It seemed that she was going to get to seduce two young virgin girls in the very same day! She wondered if Jenny would be jealous.

"I'm hot to eat pussy," the redhead added.

"I got just what you want, baby," Laura said.

"Jeez-I sure hope you fuck guys, too," Mike gasped.

He was eager to watch the females do some cunt-lapping, but he was lusting for the raven-haired woman's spectacular body, as well. Watching was fun, but it was even better when it came time for audience participation.

"Oh, sure," Laura laughed. "Did you think that I was only a lesbian? In fact, my cunt and my mouth and my asshole are all jizzed up at the moment."

Cleo whimpered as she realized that she was going to get cum and cunt-juice in conjunction.

"Let's go in the house," Laura suggested.

And in they went, intending to have a threesome, not realizing that they were only the first actors to take the stage in this passion play.

It was going to be a big cast production.

Brian and Rudolph could predict what was going to happen from the way that Cleo and Laura were glowing and the way that Mike's trunks were swollen. They held a whispered conference and decided to spy for a while before they volunteered to turn the threesome into a full scale orgy.

The two men crossed a strip of sand and peered through the glass of the sun deck. Both of their cocks were jolting and their cumbags were badly in need of being emptied off again, but they ignored their own needs for the moment. They sure weren't interested in jerking themselves off, when such a better prospect was likely.

Liz Hammond, who had an indiscriminate mouth but a faithful cunt, wondered what in hell her

husband and his friend were spying on.

She wasn't annoyed, she was interested.

She needed a fuck and Brian could well supply that, and since his companion also seemed to have a big, hard cock, she might get another mouthful out of it, too.

She didn't go directly up to the men as they stood looking onto the deck, wanting to investigate farther before she presented herself. She angled over the beach and climbed a small dune, from where she had a perfect view onto the deck. It was the same sand dune where Mike and Cleo had been watching from, in fact, and crystalized beads of spunk and cunt-juice glinted in the sunlight. But Liz didn't notice the residue of previous spectator sports.

She was concentrating on the next show.

Jenny and John came along the beachfront just in time to see Laura enter the house with the young couple they had been peeking on in the bikini shop.

Jenny was delighted that what she had surmised had turned out to be true-that she and Laura had been seen that morning and a threesome was now to take place.

Then she saw two men move up to peek onto the deck and, a moment later, a tall, tawny woman take a seat in the sand just behind them.

Jenny realized that there was going to be a full house for the ensuing events.

John looked a little worried, afraid that the presence of an audience might hamper his own horny intentions, maybe making Jenny shy.

But she winked at him.

"I don't mind being watched, do you?" she chirped.

"Hell, no," John assured the blonde teenager. He was a confirmed voyeur, and exhibitionism and voyeurism went hand in hand.

Jenny and John went into the house via the front door. They heard sounds from the sundeck and knew that Laura had taken her guests out there.

Because peeking made such a lovely prelude to participation, they decided to spy for a while.

So Jenny and John were gazing onto the deck from inside the beach house and Brian and Rudolph were looking in the window and Liz was watching from the sand dune as the curtain came up on act one.

Laura and Cleo and Mike were wearing only bathing suits and it took them only seconds to strip for action. They didn't know yet that they were under keen observation from all sides-but they wouldn't have minded, anyhow.

"Why don't you watch for a while, Mike?" Cleo suggested. "Laura and I want to do some licking."

Mike grinned his agreement and took a seat as the young redhead and the dark-haired lady moved over to the recliner and sat down hip to hip.

He leaned forward to watch. His hard-on was looming up so tall that it damned near brushed him under his chin as he bent over it. It looked as if he could have sucked his own prick, if he wanted to.

But why would he do a thing like that, with two other hot mouths soon to become available?

At the very least, two.

Cleo and Laura began to kiss and rub tits together, torsos sinuously weaving together. One was a novice, the other experienced, but they were equal in their enthusiasm and deviant desire;

Both, too, had the residue of cock-sucking on their tongues and lips, which made the kissing far more interesting than had they tasted only saliva.

They began to finger-fuck each other as they swapped tongue sandwiches. But they were frigging only gently, neither one wanting to cream the other off on a mere hand-job when it was so much better for all concerned to do the job with their mouths.

"Want me to go down on you, honey?" Laura offered when Cleo's cunt began to simmer.

"Let me eat you out first," Cleo moaned.

She knew what it felt like to get tongue-fucked by men and was more fascinated by the idea of sinking her tongue into luscious Laura's wet pussy and finding out what cunt-lapping was like.

Laura rolled back and raised one solid haunch. She knew that Cleo was going to prove a willing disciple, game for all the nuances and variety.

"Why don't you lick my ass for starters, honey?" she purred. "There's a load of hot jizz up there that needs to be sucked out."

Cleo squealed. The thought of sucking asshole seemed even naughtier than eating cunt. But that only made it all the more inviting. The sexy redhead was filled with a glowing and delicious depravity.

She glanced at Mike to see if he might object to having his girlfriend rim out female fudge-hole.

But Mike was grinning encouragingly.

Cleo slid down and began to swipe her tongue up the crack of Laura's ass. Then she clamped her mouth on the woman's asshole and began to suck the cum out greedily. Flavored by shit-chute, the jism was delectable. The fact that her boyfriend was watching her eat ass added to Cleo's pleasure-and if she'd known how many other people were witness to her action, she would have probably been even more thrilled.

Cleo stabbed her tongue up into Laura's shitter and her lips pulled on the puckered rim. Laura squirmed about and moaned softly at the delicate sensations, and Mike panted with approval.

"Eat ass, Cleo!" he gasped.

He loved watching her do that. Since they were both females, Mike didn't even feel jealous.

Cleo worked her tongue in, French-kissing Laura's fudgy asshole, lapping into her guts. Her lips sucked on the rim voraciously. The little redhead was delighted at how much fun it was to fool around with a woman-and knew that this was only an appetizer and that she had the main course ahead of her still.

"Ahhhh! That's lovely, baby! That feels swell!" Laura sighed.

She could feel all the jizz running out of her bowels as Cleo sucked on the ring.

"Ready to eat cunt?" she panted.

"Ummmmmm-ummmmmmm!" Cleo moaned, still tonguing into Laura's shitter.

Then she drew back and Laura flipped over and tossed her ass and hips up, lifting her loins up to the redhead's radiant face.

Cleo dropped her head and went in tongue-first, sinking her lapper into juicy pussy. Just like Jenny had earlier on this memorable day, Cleo found out with the very first taste that cunt-lapping was a joy.

Juice filled her mouth lavishly.

"Don't cum too soon!" she moaned. "I wanna eat you for a long time!"

But that was easier said than done, and Laura was already soaring towards a crest, thrilled by the sensations and also by the knowledge that her cunt would be the first one to ever spill off in Cleo's mouth.

Her flow got hotter and sweeter.

"I can't hold back!" she cried.

But now Cleo was tasting cunt-cum and finding it even more wonderful than the preliminary juice.

"Yeah-cum in my mouth!" she gasped, and she began to tongue-fuck and suck ravenously in that randy cunt.

Laura jerked and squirmed, and her pussy drained off steadily, feeding Cleo a hearty meal. Cleo sucked Laura through the spasms and licked up the dregs.

How wonderful it was to have a cunt melt in her mouth-especially when she could look forward to the second half of lesbian love.

She raised her face out of Laura's groin, grinning, her chin dripping. She lay back and spread out, expecting Laura to go down on her.

But Laura was looking devilish.

"I've got to put the groceries away, first," the raven-haired lady said.

Cleo was appalled. She thought that now that Laura had gotten her rocks off, she was no longer interested in doing some cunt-lapping in return-that she was a clit teaser. But she should have known better-as she soon found out, when she realized just where it was that Laura was going to put those groceries.

Laura opened the shopping bag and began to prepare a cordon bleu meal, a feast of which any French chef would have been proud.

She coated Cleo's tits with strawberries and cream and filled her cunt with honey. She smeared Danish pastry into her groin and rubbed a chocolate eclair into her tight little asshole. Then she shoved a fat Italian sausage up the redhead's ass and unpeeled a banana and worked it into her honey-packed cunt-hole.

Using both hands, she fucked into Cleo's asshole and pussy with alternating strokes. Then she drew the salami out and nibbled on the ass-flavored meat. She gave Cleo a taste, then took a bite herself. Garlic and ass-juice went very well together, she thought.

She pulled the banana out and licked it, then ate some of the cream-and honey-soaked fruit.

She sucked strawberries and cream from Cleo's tits, licked chocolate from her asshole, then dove on her cunt and started in on the main course.

Hot honey, streaked through with pussy-nectar, ran onto Laura's tongue and lips as she lunched in Cleo's loins, savoring the meal she had prepared so skillfully.

Mike couldn't wait any longer.

He moved over to the recliner and knelt down beside Cleo's hip. Snatching up a chocolate eclair, he sank his prick into it and rubbed it onto his meat. Then he jerked his cock out against Laura's cheek as her mouth worked on Cleo's cunt.

Laura turned her head and sucked Mike's chocolate-smeared cock-head into her lips. She took a slug, turned down for another gulp of cunt, then mouthed Mike again. Laura, in intense joy, was demonstrating her bisexuality as she switched from cock to cunt with equal pleasure.

She could taste pre-cum mixed in with the chocolate and knew that the young man was going to blow his wad soon. She was hot to drink it, but decided not to let him shoot right in her mouth. She intended to swallow his spunk, but out of a different receptacle.

Laura held Cleo's cunt-slot open wide with one hand and folded her other hand around Mike's cock-shaft. Holding his knob in Cleo's pink slot, she began to frig up and down on his stiff prick.

"Cum in her cunt, Mike!" she urged. "Fill her bowl up for my dessert!"

Chocolate and pre-cum oozed out, blending with honey and cunt-juice and cream. Mike howled as his pent-up load surged in his balls.

His thick white jizz spurted from his cock-head and splashed in Cleo's open cunt-slot.

Leaning back to watch, Laura pumped away, daintily draining the boy's cock into the girl's cunt. She skillfully tossed him off to the dregs.

His prick stayed stiff, which was a promising sign for later. Laura gave the gooey cock-knob a slurp, then buried her face in Cleo's crotch again.

The redhead's pussy was even more delicious now, filled with fuck-juice along with all the other condiments. Then it got even better as Cleo started to juice off, adding girl-cum to the concoction.

Cleo creamed and Laura lunched.

As she finished up the meal, Laura was wondering what they should do for an encore.

But there were others who were going to have a say in that.

## CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Jenny and John had stripped off their bathing suits while they were watching Laura jerk Mike off into Cleo's cunt and suck it up. But they had had enough watching by this time, and they walked out onto the sundeck, eager to join in the fun.

Laura looked up and, seeing that her sexy young houseguest was not hurt or angry or jealous, she smiled.

"Have you been spying on us?" she asked.

"Yeah-but you don't know the half of it, Laura!" The blonde girl giggled.

Laura looked intrigued.

"We were peeping on your friends, too," Jenny said, indicating Cleo and Mike. "They were fucking and sucking in the bikini shop, and John and I were watching them through a spy mirror."

Cleo and Mike looked startled for a second. Then they began to grin.

"And we spied on you and Laura first," Cleo chirped. "That's why we were so horny."

"So we're all into peeping, huh?" Laura said.

"Yeah-but you still don't know all of it," Jenny said, glancing at the window. "There's a couple very horny guys looking in."

Laura turned to look out and saw Brian and Rudolph gazing in. They looked embarrassed at having been caught playing peeping Toms, but Laura didn't mind at all. If they had liked her enough to follow her home, the dark-haired lady could only be pleased.

"Why don't you come in, fellas?" she invited.

Brian and Rudolph jumped up eagerly to comply, entering via the sun deck door. They quickly removed their garments and stood naked with cocks rampant.

Brian was calculating, and he frowned.

"How we gonna pair off?" he wondered. "There's four guys and only three girls. It looks like we're gonna need another cunt."

"Don't be silly," Laura said. "We've all got mouths and assholes, too."

"And, besides-there's still one more thing that you don't know about." Jenny giggled.

And then they did, because Brian's long, lean, lithesome wife walked onto the deck. He looked dismayed, but Liz was grinning and stripping her swimsuit off.

"I've never been unfaithful to you before, Brian-except in my mouth, which don't count-but as long as you're into orgies, what the hell," she announced. "I might even suck your prick, even if you are my husband."

Brian beamed, realizing instantly that all of his marital woes were over. Now there were four men with big, hard cocks and four girls with hot, juicy cunts. It was going to be an orgy that even a Roman would have been proud to indulge in.

"Let the games begin," Laura said.

They coupled up for some straight fucking to being with. John fucked Laura missionary fashion, Brian balled Cleo doggy fashion, Jenny sat on Rudolph's towering prick and Lizz, who had never fucked anyone but her husband since the wedding, welcomed handsome young Mike to throw a knee-trembler up her.

They slow-fucked in perfect harmony, watching each other as they pumped and jolted in unison.

Laura wrapped her lush legs around John's hips, riding him from below, her curvy body undulating as she screwed her pelvis down on his cock. Cunt-cream gushed from her pussy as he stuffed her full. He slowed the pace while he kissed her lips and tits, then jacked it to her with renewed vigor, tossing her haunches on his prick. Her cunt was as tight as Jenny's. John couldn't say which of them was the better fucker, the sexy young blonde or the raven-haired woman, but it was a moot point with both available.

Brian was shoveling the cock to Cleo doggy-style, his hairy belly slapping on the sweet curve of her ass. His balls swung in and thudded solidly into her groin as she shoved back to meet his thrusts. Her red hair was tumbling about like flames as she jerked her lovely face from side to side, her features a mask of passion. Her plump tits were swinging saucily under her.

"Bow-wow!" she yelped, playing the bitch in heat as he doggy-fucked her. "Woof! Woof!"

Then she began to bay and howl, more like a wolf than a doggy as her cunt heated up on the friction.

Brian buried his big cock, then dug it back out of her swampy groin. He paused with only the swollen cock-knob in her cunt-slot, then fed it all to her again.

As Brian balled the young redhead, he was watching his wife fucking with Mike. He knew that never again would Liz feel obliged to be faithful, in her curious fashion, restricting her infidelity to her mouth. But that didn't trouble Brian in the least. He loved to watch his wife fuck other men, and besides, she had promised him a blow-job, too, now that they were into group sex.

Liz, long and lean, was ideally suited to taking it standing up. She was as tall as Mike. She rose onto her toes, then dropped back onto her heels, as he grunted and groaned and pistoned up her pussy.

He held his hands cupped under the hard, trim, round cheeks of her ass, helping her to rise and fall in the knee-trembler action.

Liz glanced at Brian amorously, loving to have her husband watch her getting balled and loving equally to see him fucking the young redhead.

Then she clung tightly to Mike's sturdy shoulders and hopped up from the floor, wrapping her long, sleek legs around his hips. She moved sinuously, pulling on his shoulders, her thighs rippling around his haunches. He lifted her by the ass and dropped her on his cock. Her slender weight was no burden at all, and Mike began to walk around the room, slogging up her at every stride.

The doggy-fucking redhead and her knee-trembling boyfriend grinned at each other as they pursued their promiscuous and permissive ways.

Jenny was bouncing up and down on Rudolph's rampant prick, tits hobbling, belly squirming, tight ass bumping on his balls.

Rudolph thought that the nubile teenager looked like one of the blow-up dolls that he sold, all round and inflated and pneumatic.

Her swollen nipples looked like the valves by which she had been blown up, he thought-although a gun could have inflated her by her clit, as well.

She wriggled up his cock, then sank back down, her cunt-slot plastering to the hilt of his cock. When she pulled up, her pussy left him with a slurp and sucked all the way up to the head of his prick.

Everyone was as thrilled by watching the others as they were by fucking themselves, and they all soared to a simultaneous crest.

The four men shot off and the four females creamed and it was very satisfying-but it still wasn't enough for any of them on this eventful occasion.

Laura was the host and they left it to her to arrange the party games.

Coupling up individually had been fun, for starters, but Laura figured that it would be nicer if they all linked up in a daisy chain, next.



They lay on the deck in a circle.

This situation suited Liz Hammond, who loved sucking more than she did fucking. She swallowed her husband's cock and began to give him the first blow-job she had administered since they had wed. Normally, when a married couple took part in a cluster-suck, they would have mouthed others, but because of Liz's bizarre philosophy, giving head to her husband was more of a novelty than blowing strangers.

Brian sprawled out on his back and Liz lay belly down between his widespread thighs, bobbing her tawny head up and down on his prick.

Jenny sat on Brian's upturned face and began to mop her cunt on his mouth. Her lovely ass was jerking on his chest, dribbling cunt-cream onto the hairy man's torso. Liz was intrigued by this. Liz had never been inclined to give lesbian love a try. Whenever she had been hungry in the past, she had soon managed to get her mouth full of prick. But now, under the circumstances, she slid up from Brian's groin and began to run her tongue up through the crack of Jenny's ass. She tongued into her shit-hole and sucked on the tight ring, then went on down and lapped her cunt from under her ass while Brian sucked her clit.

It made a lovely change of pace and Liz was determined to do plenty of pussy-sucking in the future. But for now she slid back down and began to face-fuck herself on her husband's succulent cock again.

Rudolph moved to the head of this coupling and stuffed his flavorsome prick into Jenny's mouth. As she bobbed up and down on his cock, he buried his face into Cleo's wet cunt and began to munch with joy.

Cleo, in turn, took John's succulent prick into her mouth and offered the lunchbox of her loins to Mike, who fell on the flavor-some feast with which he was so familiar, but finding it a new taste treat, now that the redhead had been well-sucked and fucked by others.

Laura played the caboose on this train, greedily gulping on Mike's prick. Pumping together, they all enjoyed a long, slow suck and drank each other dry.

Then they did other things.

## CHAPTER FOURTEEN

All good things must eventually come to an end, and the orgy began to break up late in the day.

Brian and Liz Hammond, that loving man and wife, went home together and Liz sucked his cock all night and was still on the job when he woke up in the morning. She ate her breakfast in bed, and no sooner had she swallowed it than she began to look for brunch.

Brian, who had gone unblown for a year, was highly delighted by her greed.

She lunched on his jizz and dined on his cock. She swallowed spunk for her supper and, insatiable, had a midnight snack of prick.

As it turned out, Brian had another problem now-the reverse of the one he'd had before.

Now he was getting all the head that he could ever hope for from his cock-starved wife-but the poor man wasn't getting any pussy at all.

The moment he had a hard-on, Liz dove on it and sucked him off. If his prick stayed stiff, she sucked him off again-and again.

A fuck would have been a welcome novelty.

But Liz wasn't about to waste a stiff prick and a full set of balls on her cunt when she so much preferred to take it in her mouth.

But she needed some fucking, of course.

So Liz, now that she had started, fucked the guys she had been blowing for the past year, while giving head only to her husband.

Brian never did make up his mind if this new arrangement was better or worse than the previous one.

But he couldn't really complain.

Liz had a mouth like a cunt, anyhow.

Mike and Cleo, the courting couple, left the orgy more in love than ever before. Mike asked her to be his wife and Cleo happily accepted his offer.

They got married soon.

Cleo blew the best man and sucked the bridesmaid's cunt on the wedding night, but Mike was there to watch and encourage her and it turned out to be a happy marriage, if a rather strenuous and vigorous one.

Only a foursome was left at Laura's after the two committed couples departed.

It seemed almost tame-like a sort of dirty double date, following all the complex and intricate couplings that had taken place with eight involved.

But it was still fun.

Laura and Jenny lay down on their sides. They began to sixty-nine tenderly. John and Rudolph watched them for a while and naturally were inspired to new erections.

They lay down behind the girls.

John fitted his prick into Laura and worked it up her fuck-hole, and Rudolph fed his large prick into Jenny from the other side.

This was a treat for all, fucking and sucking in a four-way conjunction. Jenny had the pleasure of being eaten out and stuffed at the same time, while her own hot mouth was busy on pussy and prick. Since she loved to suck both, it was a real delicacy to dine on both at once.

Laura was enjoying the same treat at the other end of the link up.

John and Rudolph were thrilled at having hot cunt and hungry mouth both working on their cocks and balls, while they also had the pleasure of watching the action in the girls' groins.

Jenny drew back for a moment, coming up for air and taking a good look at what she was eating.

John's massive prick was slowly sliding in and out of Laura's fuck-hole. It came out creamy and throbbing, then pushed back in balls-deep.

Laura's pliable cunt-lips pulled on his withdrawing cock, and her clit flared on the stalk.

Jenny dove in again, feasting. She sucked Laura's cunt as John's prick rammed in and jerked out. She slid her tongue up the cunt and tongue-fucked in tandem with John's pounding prick.

She screwed her face around and sucked on Laura's clit, lapped at John's balls, then fitted her parted lips to the veined underside of his cock-shaft and let him fuck through her drooling mouth as he fucked in and out of Laura's cunt.

His prick came out glistening with cunt-cream and sank in soaking with saliva.

John moaned and shot off.

He emptied his balls in short, sharp strokes, filling Laura's cunt-hole.

At long last, the potent bikini shop owner was spent. His cock began to diminish in Laura's pussy. It came out, snaking and looping and bending. It was soft now, rubbery and pliable, but still fat.

Jenny sucked it into her mouth and milked all the sweet cunt-cum and jizz from the knob as it roiled over her tongue and bent into her cheeks.

Then she let it spill from her lips and clamped her open mouth on Laura's cunt again. She sucked voraciously, draining that delectable, cum-filled bowl and milking yet another orgasm out of Laura.

As Jenny drank Laura's cunt-juice, she felt Rudolph's prick surge in her cunt-sleeve, and then his hot slime was pouring into her.

Laura savored the same sort of feast that Jenny had a few moments before.

She gave Rudolph's limp cock some sucking, then began to gobble Jenny's gooey pussy. Laura was still creaming in Jenny's lips and now she was causing the blonde girl to melt in her mouth once more.

They fed each other lovingly and hungrily as the two spent men looked on in awe, deeply impressed by how totally insatiable these bisexual beauties were-and sorry that their pricks were finished for now.

When Jenny and Laura had finished sixty-nining, they checked on the male members, but both of those robust men needed to recover.

They left Laura's beach house, exhausted but looking forward to the next encounter.

Jenny and Laura got along quite nicely together, without any cocks required. They slept together in Laura's big bed, taking turns sucking each other off through the night. They would sleep for a while, then one or the other would wake up hungry and have a snack, whereupon the other would stir and awaken and munch pussy in turn.

In the morning, Laura produced the big rubber prick she had purchased. She strapped it on and threw a fuck into the teenager's pussy.

Then, just for the variety of it, she fucked Jenny up the asshole with the unusual tool.

Jenny belted the dildo on in turn and fucked Laura for a while. Then they discarded the rubber device and sucked breakfast from each other's creamy cunt.

Mutual cunt-lapping was very satisfying, to be sure, but since both Jenny and Laura were confirmed bisexuals, they both felt like some cock and balls once they had finished eating each other out.

It was a brand-new day, and they were ready for some brand-new adventures on the beach.

Wearing their sexiest bikinis, they went down to Splash, where they took turns fucking John in the changing room. When his balls were drained to the dregs, the girls went on down to Roosters, where they titillated Rudolph by experimenting with all of his vibrators and dildos, fucking each other silly and driving him crazy.

Feeling deliciously devilish, Laura blew up one of the life-sized rubber dolls. Just for kicks, they made Rudolph fuck the latex lady before they would allow him to enjoy their own warm bodies.

Rudolph shot a wad into the rubber doll's cunt and Laura sucked it out, drinking real fuck-juice out of a rubber cunt. It was very erotic and exciting to see the hot-blooded brunette give head to a female doll.

Rudolph got so horny that he fucked the doll in the mouth, then up her snug shitter, and Jenny dined on the doll in turn, swallowing his jizz from that oval rubber mouth and trim, inflated ass.

Then they took pity on the man and allowed Rudolph to fuck them both. The virile fellow was up to it-and more. He fucked their cunts and their mouths and had enough vitality left for some ass-fucking, as well.

By the time that Rudolph was spent and sagging, the women had had enough to be content.

But they still stopped at the market on their way home, to buy some more pussy-packing delicacies so that they could stuff their cunts like turkeys later on.

And so it was that Jenny was going to really enjoy spending the summer at the beach and make herself a very welcome houseguest, too.

But she never did manage to get a suntan.

She was much too busy to lie in the sun.

THE END...