

Chapter 11 - Janet gets hers

When we arrived at the house Sandy parked the limo behind my Jeep. Janet and I kissed each of the girls and made a quick exit leaving the girls to "play" with Sandy.

As we got out I heard, "Mom?" and after Janet turned, "Have fun mom, I love you."

"I will, Baby. I know, and I love you too."

With that, Janet and I disappeared hand in hand into the darkness. I was in no hurry, and in reality, I don't think Janet was either. I think she was pretty nervous, at least she seemed to be but it was okay. Melinda, Hailey and Jessica had been nervous too, but by the time it was curtains up on the main event, there was zero nervous. I expected Janet to be in a similar condition. Besides, Janet had some experience, but it was long in the past.

No ladies, not cocky, just very confident in my innate ability to arouse a woman to the point of near insanity. I was well trained, and remember my lessons!

Perhaps you might want to try it some time!

After we got out of sight from the limo, I stopped and pulled Janet to me for our initial kiss. We both knew where this was leading, so both put in appropriate passion, desire and just plain horny.

Her breathing started to increase, as did mine, and her body started to undulate against mine and her passion increased.

We stood there pecking each other's face, holding each other tightly, just feeling.

Feeling the love flow between us, I know what Mel had told her, because Mel had told me! Janet knew I loved her, but couldn't relate to why I would feel that way without knowing her better.

Mel had told her, "It isn't all that important for

the moment, just accept his love. Let him love you mom, and try to love him back."

She was presently working on accepting mine. If vibes are any indication, she was doing well. I was in no big rush, and I don't think she was either. This was only the beginning act.

Arm in arm, we continued up my "secret entry" toward the Master area and as we approached, a small green LED light automatically came on and a small pad appeared from a plate in the wall. I looked directly into the light and placed my right thumb on the pad and the door swung open.

I smiled at Janet and told her to wait for just a second. I entered about half way through the door and pushed a small button, which caused a plate to rise.

Behind the plate was a monitor, which was touch-screen activated. I have friends in the security business, and these kinds of things were their "beta" units. I was always up for testing new security gadgets, so they were all over the house. They would also be incorporated into our new place, but that's getting ahead of myself again.

I brought up the keyboard and typed in Janet's name then pushed a "learn" button.

Outside the green light started flashing and the pad re-appeared, so I asked Janet to stand on the line on the ground and look directly into the green light and place her right thumb on the pad. After a couple seconds the green light came on solid, and now Janet was given the ability to use my private entry.

I explained it to her and let her know she's only the second person with that authority.

With one of those, "Oh I'm number two" looks that women seem to get in such a situation, she almost cattily asked, "Only the second? And who is the first?" I'm sure she was expecting some female name.

"Me", I smiled at her.

"You mean..."

"Yeah, Mel and Hailey can't use this entrance. Not yet." With a serious look, "I trust you Janet. I trust the girls too, but they've had no reason to be given the privilege yet. In the next couple days, you and I are going to use that door some, so you will need it to open for you if I'm not with you."

She leaned up and kissed me tenderly, and whispered, "Thank you Bobby. I will never, ever violate that trust!"

"I know, Sweetie. If I'd have had even an inkling that there was a chance that would happen, you wouldn't have been given access like that."

As an afterthought, "Oh, just so you know, I'll be putting your access into suspense mode after you leave, so the next time you come up all I have to do is activate again and you'll be able to use this door."

She gave me a strange look probably wondering why I would do that. It was almost a look of dismay.

"Hey, it has nothing to do with trust and any fear I might have you'll 'sneak' up on me. It's a standard security procedure. Since you won't be here, there's no reason to keep your access active."

Then with a smile, "When you tell me you're coming back, I'll activate it the same day, even if I have to do it remotely. That way, if I'm out somewhere when you arrive, you can let yourself in.

"Oh. If the girls are with you, until I let you know, please don't show them this entrance. They don't need it at this point, so there's no reason for them to be privy. It's just another security deal. I trust them both without question, but I'm just a security freak, and some day I may explain it to both you and the girls."

She took hold of my arm and just laid her head on my shoulder letting out a heavy sigh.

"Just so you know, we are essentially locked into the master area of the house."

"Even if the girls wanted to come 'spy' or somehow decide they wanted to watch, there is no way they can

get in and if they are too persistent with their attempt an alarm will go off. Believe me, it will scare the living shit out of them."

We both laughed but I assured her that the alarm was only local. The sheriff won't be showing up at the door wondering what the hell is going on. That's a different alarm.

I led her into the dressing room and pressed another button causing one wall panel to move a bit exposing an indoor/outdoor hot tub.

As she watched, I started to undress slowly not making any production out of it.

I had to wonder how long it's been since she's even seen a man without clothes.

I looked over at her and smiled tenderly, "Hot tub will destroy that dress, dahlin'. I have a few suits if you'd be more comfortable. Would you be more comfortable if I wore a suit?"

"Uhh... Uh, no Bobby, I'm sorry. My mind went somewhere else", she said quietly as she began to remove her dress.

"Want to talk about where it went?"

"Oh. No it wasn't any big thing Bobby, it's just been so very long since I've seen a naked man, I think my mind was taking a short hiatus."

"You okay?" I asked with a look of concern.

"Yeah, I'm fine," she said as the dress hit the floor. She was braless which, considering the dress, isn't a big surprise. Her panties were all "girlie", pink with a darker pink lace.

By this time I was in my birthday suit and working on getting the hot tub working for us. I looked over at her with a smile, and she looked just like her daughter had looked that first night. Very fearful of what I was going to think of her.

I already had a good case of wood beginning, but while she looked at me nervously, I slowly moved over

to her. I took her into my arms, pressing her breasts into my chest and my raising wood into her abdomen.

I decided to give her an incredibly sexy kiss and at first she was a little tentative, but as the kiss went on she relaxed a little. When she relaxed noticeably I started slowly moving my hands up and down her back with light butterfly touches.

We broke the kiss and looked each other in the eyes, and I still saw some nervousness, but it was being slowly replaced by desire. It was going to be a long night, but worth every minute of the patience.

She let out a heavy sigh and leaned her head in to my shoulder and we just held each other. The hot tub wasn't going anywhere, and I wanted her comfortable with everything we were going to be doing.

I lightly kissed her hair, and any other part of her head I could reach. I'll be damned if she didn't start purring like her daughter and the other two young women. I love it. It is so cool.

She pulled her head back slightly so we could make eye contact and moved her face up and gave me a light kiss and looking at me directly, whispered almost inaudibly, "Bobby, please take my panties off for me." Starting a wry smile as she finished her request.

I very slowly moved my hands from her back to her hips and put my thumbs inside the elastic on her panties. As I started to move them, her grip around me stiffened a little, her eyes closed and her breathing became a bit choppy.

I stopped momentarily understanding that she was still very nervous about being nude with me.

As soon as I stopped, her eyes opened and she looked at me with tears beginning to form and drip from her eyes. Very quietly whispered, "I'm okay Bobby, please take my panties off for me."

I started moving them down her thighs and legs again.

"Honey, as bad as I want this, it's very difficult for me. Please be patient with me," she sobbed a

little quietly.

"We have all night Janet, and I told you before, we don't have to do anything at all and I'll be very happy just to hold you." Her panties were on the floor and I felt her kick them away, so now she was completely naked with me.

I used my lips and fingers to wipe away the tears, and very gently asked, "May I look at you, Sweetheart?"

She nodded slowly, and moved her arms down to her sides. I slowly pulled away but kept my hands and arms in contact with her, and slowly took in her breasts, which were fairly smallish, a bit larger than Hailey, but a lot smaller than Melinda. I moved my eyes slowly down from her chest, knowing that she was watching my every nuance, to her very flat woman's abdomen that I couldn't wait to get my mouth, tongue and lips over, then on down to her cleanly shaved mound.

I moved my hands just a little to give her the idea to spin around slowly and I took in her gorgeous ass, as she continued to move until she was facing me again.

When our eyes met again, hers were a little nervous, mine were smiling and sparkling at her.

"Janet," I said quietly. "You're beautiful. You are an incredibly beautiful woman," her eyes gained a sparkle and her face brightened as I was giving her honest compliments. "If I didn't know you had two daughters, I'd never be able to detect you have had children. Your body is incredible, and I hope you don't find it 'crass male', but I can't wait to touch, suck and lick every square inch of you."

At that she giggled, and said, "Thank you Bobby. You have no idea how good that makes a woman feel, especially one that hasn't felt desirable for many years. My ex left me with a very low opinion of my appearance."

"I'm here to tell you, Janet, that man is a fucking lunatic!"

I moved my body in to hers again, and we pressed each other tightly together while we kissed passionately for quite some time.

When we finished our kiss, she took my hand and slowly pulled me towards the hot tub, looking back with a sultry smile, "Let's get this seduction under way Lover, I still can't wait to feel that gorgeous cock of yours buried in me, even if I am a bit nervous about it."

"Nothing to be nervous about my love."

Totally different experience with an older more experienced lover. Though she'd been badly abused in her prior relationships she knew what she wanted, knew what she needed, and I have confidence she'll know how to let me know so that I can give it to her.

That said I'm sure that a lot of those things she knows float her boat were learned from girlfriends and not boyfriends/husbands.

It takes two to tango, but the only blame or responsibility I hold Janet to is not getting out of the situation sooner. Yes, I understand the psychology. I studied it in great detail, and I've suggested to Hailey that she may want to do more advanced studies in her PhD program.

The intimidation factor and the fear of suddenly being alone can be strong pulls to avoid facing reality. I could give a dissertation on the whole mess, but that's not what this story is about.

We climbed into the tub, side by side, holding hands and kissing gently as the water relaxed our bodies.

After about ten minutes in the tub, I slowly started to move her so that she was facing me essentially sitting on my knees. She started to get this "all shy" look on her face; she knew what I was doing. We both chuckled and she slid herself closer to that rod which was going to give her so much pleasure. We embraced and kissed as she wiggled her outer labia against my stiff penis and let out a light moan.

It was the first time a cock has touched her pussy in over 10 years, and I could tell by the feel of her reaction, she not only liked it, but also missed it.

So, things were starting slowly, but with a large dose of passion. I had a sneaky suspicion that I had a wild woman on my hands, so I had better be prepared to hold on for the ride once we got started.

The hot tub was getting to be uncomfortable and we were both turning into prunes before we decided it was time to vacate and move on. She backed away from my lap and stood and I stood just in front of her. We both laughed as we looked at our hands, which were definitely prunes, but we embraced for a short time and just reveled in the feel of the other's body.

There is a whole cabinet full of towels at the hot tub, so we grabbed a couple and started to dry each other vigorously. As I moved the towel across her breasts she gasped and moaned telling me that I needed to concentrate there for a bit. Once dried, I brought the towel up to her breasts again, and started to gently re-dry, but somehow the towel slipped from my hands. It didn't take her but a second to realize that bare hands were now massaging her breasts.

She chuckled and put her hands up around my neck, and started to nip and nibble at my neck, shoulders, ears, nose, lips and anything else she could get to. She made sure not to distract the hands from delicately squeezing and pinching.

One of her hands slowly drifted down lightly caressing my chest and tummy. It paused a moment and gently ran through the soft curly hair before it wrapped itself around my throbbing penis and with a soft moan she started to glide her hand up and down slowly.

When my eyes found hers I noted that there was a mysterious sparkle in hers, so I started to move us towards the location for that evening's main event.

She moved with me slowly and gently never letting her hand waiver from the stiff object she was concentrating on. It sure felt great to me.

As suddenly as I can describe it, she maneuvered me around so that my back was to the bed and pushed me backwards so that I couldn't help but fall.

As I fell, my legs flailed a bit but because of the

placement of her hands and now her knees, they were spread apart just widely enough so that she fit nicely.

"Now I've got you where I want you, you sexy bastard. Now just lay back and enjoy for a time. I have a sneaking suspicion I know what I'm in for later, so you can call this a preemptory strike," she chuckled.

With that she lay down on top of me and began kissing me wetly as her tongue made its way to every corner of me. Like the girls, she spent some time at the scars contemplating how, when and why they occurred. She obviously understood the severity of what had happened, but inherently knew not to say anything or ask.

She stopped her travels only when her lips and tongue got to my balls. Then the attack slowed and became extremely soft, gentle, and sexy.

At this rate my first shot across the bow was not going to take long, but I suspect that's what she was shooting for.

She started licking the underside of my cock up to the tip, then down again once again leaving no portion lacking attention.

While she was performing these magical actions, her eyes never left mine. In those eyes I saw lust, love, desire, animal and caring. I know it will take some explaining later, but the last time I saw the kind of eyes I was seeing now, they were Sandy's.

It is such a shame that men are as they are, because passion like this woman possessed and demonstrated would keep any man very happy. Though her daughter and her best friend had already spoken for me, I was certainly of a mind to keep Janet around, but I also knew that it wouldn't work out that way, nor should it in all honesty.

I hoped that someday, somewhere that she would find a man that met her standards with which to share her passion. Until that time, her girlfriends and me were going to be the beneficiaries. I wasn't going to complain.

As my mind pondered her passion, she slipped her mouth over the top, took my aching phallus into her warm, wet mouth, and began to give me an incredible blowjob.

It did make me wonder if Melinda had learned it from her mom, because where Mel was a little tentative her mother was totally self-assured. Not really surprising.

It didn't take long before I could feel the boiling in my balls that signaled good things were about to happen, so I took her head gently in my hands and gasped to her, "I'm about to come, Sweetie."

"Good," she smiled at me. "I've been waiting to taste you for a long time Bobby, so I hope it's a good one."

She bore down and gave it more action with tongue and lips and suction so before I knew what was happening I exploded in her mouth. She took everything I had to offer and didn't slop a drop. While the last spurts of my semen exited my penis into her loving mouth, she began to lick and suck to ensure that I was cleaned, and ready for the next activity.

Slowly she made her way up to my face again, with a grin on her face from ear to ear.

"Oh god Bobby, it's been so long since I've done that..."

"Well, you haven't lost any talent dear heart, that was one of the better blowjobs I've ever experienced."

"Oh? Better than Mel", she asked with a grin?

"Mel could take some lessons from her mother, mom!" I retorted with a grin, "She's a natural, but you are incredible."

She leaned in to kiss me, "Thank you, Baby. That's a very high compliment to me."

The kiss started out tentatively but as she discovered I wasn't going to freak out or jerk away it became much more passionate as we moved our hands, legs, torsos against each other quite actively.

As the kiss continued I rolled her over on to her back so that when the kiss broke I was looking down into her eyes. Her hands were caressing the back of my head while she ran her hands softly through my hair. We continued to kiss and nip at each other's lips lovingly; extending the warmth she was feeling already.

She looked sensually at me, "On final approach to the main runway?"

I smiled at her and nodded my head, "It's a long final, but yes the main runway is in sight and rapidly approaching."

Once again, she let out a heavy sigh, "I can't wait lover, I want that cock so badly at this point..."

"That itch deep inside me needs to be scratched and right now the only thing that can reach it is you."

"I'll be scratching that itch shortly my dear, you can count on it!"

She smiled, relaxed and allowed me to start my final approach beginning with licking every square inch of her upper body. I found that the junction of her neck and shoulders are very sensitive for her, so I decided to spend a little additional time with my machinations at that vicinity.

The more she moaned and wiggled, the more time I spent doing whatever it was. By the time my mouth reached her breasts and nipples she was on a very short fuse, so when my lips wrapped around the first stiff nipple and my tongue started to flick at it the bomb went off...

"OHHHHHMMMYYYYYYGODDDDDDBBOBBBBBBBEEEEEE.
I'mmmmm... Cuummmminnnnnngggg. Ohhhh, shhhittt."

Her body arched, became very rigid, and was twitching uncontrollably as she started her orgasm. A few seconds later her entire body collapsed in a lurch, but continued to undulate and shake for at least two to three minutes as I continued to gently lick and suck on each of her nipples in succession.

As her breathing started to calm and become more

regular, the hold she'd had on my head lightened up enough that I could raise my head and look at her. Those eyes were dancing now. They still sparkled but they danced and actually started leaking.

"Hey, what's the leakage?" I whispered to her.

"Oh Bobby, I haven't come like that in years, if ever, and you haven't even touched my pussy yet. My god I need you right now!"

"You've got me Baby, and with a little luck you'll be so sore by morning your daughter and Hailey will roll on the floor," I chided her.

"Oh, promises, promises," she chuckled back, knowing full well that it had been so long since she'd had what she was going to get, by the time we were done with each other she wouldn't be able to walk normally for a time anyway.

I resumed my journey with a nip at each nipple causing a mild twitch at each tit, then started moving southward using my tongue at her belly button to elicit a short giggle and wiggle, but maintained the licking action around her abdomen working those sensitive areas over and near each ovary which caused a few gasps, and a whispered, "How do you know about those spots? You're a man!"

"I'll give you the address and you can send thank you cards and donations to Tabitha and Elaine," I chuckled.

As she acknowledged, her body started wiggling again, so I began to move down towards her naked mons. The smoothly shaved labia hidden between those soft thighs were already dripping in readiness. I spent time at each inner thigh having had to modify my overall plan a bit due to her desperation at this point.

My tongue found the outer edges of each labia now and it moved softly upwards towards the little nub that was poking its head out screaming "Lick-me, lick-me."

So, I did and endured the second total explosion of the evening. Her hands shot down and slammed my face

into her vulva with such force I thought my nose was going to break, while her legs squeezed my ears to a point they almost met inside my head.

"AawwwwGgodddddd. Oh Shhhhhhiittttt!"

This orgasm lasted a lot longer than the last one. Her stiff arching body wouldn't relax, and I could feel the spasms all over her body vibrating like a chainsaw.

After what seemed like an eternity her legs relaxed and her body fell back to the bed, her breathing very choppy and inconsistent.

As soon as I was able to escape the clutches of her hands and legs I rapidly moved myself up to a position just behind her so that I could hold her and caress her until she was able to recover from this intense orgasm. She was even sobbing a little, she was laughing a little, and she was giggling a lot while her body and brain functions returned slowly.

I continued to hold her giving short, tender kisses to her face, neck, and shoulders, while she buried her face in my chest. Her tears were making my chest wet and she was licking the moisture from my skin for a time, before she looked up at me with desperate pleading eyes.

"Oh god Bobby, please, don't tease me anymore, I need it now, Honey. Oh god, fuck me Bobby. Fuck me now."

I nodded my head and smiled at her, while I gently moved and laid her back onto her back. She was looking at me longingly, with intense desire, and extreme desperation. Like the younger women, there was no longer any nervousness on her face.

As I laid her down and leaned in to kiss her deeply, I could feel her scooting down to get into the position she wanted, and moved a pillow behind her head.

I moved my hands over her body lightly as I moved slowly but purposefully into position to make my entrance into her inner sanctuary. As my body moved downward slightly, her legs parted further to let me

take up the space.

Our eyes met as I finished my move into position. She had a small smile and an incredible sparkle in her eyes, as I moved my face down to give her a tender kiss.

"Bobby, no man has **EVER** made me feel like I feel right this moment. I have never felt so loved, so wanted, so sexy, so desirable and it's all because of you, your patience, loving, touching, and feeling. Honestly, no woman has ever made me feel like this either. I'm ready Baby, fill me! Oh god, fill me up," she spoke softly biting her lower lip.

With those words, I moved my hips into place and felt the warmth and wetness of her slippery opening. Slowly but gently, I entered her wanting vagina. I lovingly entered a body which a man had not even seen for 10 years much less been provided this level of her passion.

She was so tight, so warm, so slippery and wet, and so accommodating. When I entered her sanctuary, the look in her eyes was pure love, ecstasy, need, desire, lust, there were so many things emanating from those gorgeous baby blues, it was almost overwhelming.

The moan she let go of was probably heard in the rest of the house, if nothing else, by vibrating the walls and windows.

The scream that came with the instantaneous orgasm was perhaps heard in some of the other units, but neither of us cared.

We two were in our own world, united as one but she was feeling for the first time in many years the purpose that her body was born for. A purpose that had been turned away by the actions of an uncaring, blind, male idiot.

She'll still be a bi-sexual woman when this is finished, but hopefully she'll have a little better view that all men are not inherently evil.

Once she equalized from her orgasm, we found a very comfortable, slow rhythm and maintained our total body contact while remaining one. We "spidered" ourselves,

intertwining our arms and legs so that we held each other's body tightly. Then we rolled to our sides so my weight wasn't smashing her, though she said she didn't mind, we could continue our actions for a lot longer on our sides.

If anyone ever wanted to take a "movie" of true love making, the cameras should have been set up in that bedroom, that night. The absolute tender love passing between Janet and myself through our total body contact is unquestionable.

I heard later, from an unnamed source close to the participant, that she had admitted to a feeling of love she'd never experienced before and that she'd never felt so loved by someone else than she had during that first love making session between us.

The first penetration lasted for what seemed like hours before I could feel the burning in my nuts that signaled semen on the move to its naturally intended destination.

She had already had 4 additional orgasms while we were slowly loving each other, so when I let her know I was about ready to give her my offering, she clamped me hard and deep inside her.

"Oh god, Bobby, come in me.

"Oh yes, do it Baby. I haven't had sperm in me for over 10 years. I want to feel your juices Honey, give it all to me."

Just those words alone caused my explosion to fill her pussy with everything I had to offer. I could feel the tip of my cock buried in her cervix, and thankfully she was doing birth control, or Mel would undoubtedly have another brother or sister on the way.

Janet is one of the most passionate women I have ever had the pleasure of making love to. Her daughter comes by her passion honestly and she quite obviously got it from her mother.

Wow!

That's about all I can say.

Just, Wow!

After my orgasm had subsided, Jan just intertwined our legs so that we stayed locked together, and in that position we both drifted off to sleep, very tired from our exertion.

We did wake up 3 times during the night for repeat performances, and as the first, none were pounding hard experiences. We both seemed to want slow gentle loving, so that's what we did.

I woke to a bright sunlit room and a warm sensation on my penis. As my mind and eyes came more into focus, I noted that I was being provided a very fine sexy blowjob.

"What a great way to wake up", I whispered to her with a big smile.

She looked shyly down at me and paused long enough to say, "I couldn't help it, Bobby.

"This thing gave me such love and devotion last night I just had to let it know how much I appreciated the effort."

Reaching down to her and interrupting what she was doing, "Come up here, Sweetie."

She started to move up, though reluctantly, letting my cock slip from her mouth.

Looking at her lovingly I said, "The only reason you got such love and devotion from that thing last night is your passion and love.

"Janet, I have to honestly tell you that I have never made love to a woman with as much passion as you have shown me."

She looked at me with some level of surprise, and started, "Not even..."

"No," I interrupted, "Not even her!" Smiling, knowing exactly whom she was referring to. "In fact, neither of them. Honestly, Jessica is by far the closest to your level of passion of any of the girls."

Her mouth formed a little "o" as she blushed a little and shyly whispered, "Thank you Bobby. That does my anti-guy ego good!"

"Honey, you may be anti-guy, but you certainly know what to do with one when you find him."

"Only certain ones I assure you", came with a smile and a slight tone of mock indignation.

With an increasing grin to let her know I understood what she was saying, "Well, I'm certainly glad I'm on your short list!"

"You're the only one on my short list! And quite honestly, after last night, you can have me any time you wish. I will always prefer girls, but I will still love a good hard cock if it's attached to the right man!"

"Janet, I assure you that I'll be taking you up on that, as regularly as I possibly can", then thinking about it a bit, "Of course, If I can obtain the appropriate permissions."

We both laughed loudly at that.

"Shower and breakfast?" I asked her while caressing her face and running my fingers through her hair.

"Well, unfortunately that sounds pretty good at the moment. My poor pussy is a bit worn at the moment, but I hope to be ready for later. Let's go see what the girls are up to?"

We jumped into the shower and were incredibly direct at cleaning up and not playing fully aware that playtime was going to be all day and all night if we wished. It was totally up to Janet.

We dried each other gently and dressed very casually. Casually? I basically wore a tank top and a pair of gym shorts, and Janet wore a pair of panties and a cut off T-Shirt that I'd dyed a few years ago.

When we made our way into the kitchen there were 3 very tired women already there, trying to suck up as much coffee as they could get in without an IV bottle.

It looked like they had a rougher night than Janet and I.

I winked at Janet, and bounced into the kitchen like I had extra energy to burn, of course they couldn't know that it took every ounce of my energy to give them that part of the show.

Jovially, "Hi brats, what's up for the morning? No breakfast made for the older members of the family?"

Mel and Hailey looked up at me through bleary eyes, flipped me the bird and said in unison, "Fuck you, Bobby."

"Oooooo, a bit testy these mornings are we?" I laughed, "Awww, Did the young'uns have a rough night?"

At that, Sandy looked up through her own set of bleary eyes and stuck out her tongue at me, which was noted by the other two, who simultaneously chuckled, "Careful Sandy, he'll give you something to do with that."

She looked at them with a questioning visage, and then suddenly got what they were telling her. Sandy looked at me, and then looked at Janet, who shrugged her shoulders, then back at the girls again.

Then she looked up at me, stuck out her tongue again, and whispered, "Promises, promises."

I heard Hailey gasp, and Mel voice, "Oh oh..."

I looked at Sandy like, "Did you really just say that"?

Sandy pushed her chair back from the table and moved down to her knees, and with a smile, put her arms out to me and motioned me to move to her.

I was going to refuse?

As I got within arm's reach, Sandy gently took my hips, pulled them towards her face, and with one hand lowered the gym shorts I was wearing and extracted one hard cock. Looking up into my eyes, and with a big smile on her face, she took her tongue and started licking all around and up and down, but not taking me

into her mouth. I guess she was taking what the girls had said literally.

Somehow my worn out member excreted a drop of preseminal fluid which drew Sandy's attention immediately and she not only licked it up, but promptly placed her mouth over the head of my dick, and started to suck and tongue me like there was no tomorrow.

I wasn't her first blowjob. Even the first time but that's a long story.

Meanwhile, Janet had gone over to the cupboard, found the coffee mugs, and poured us both a cup. She set mine on the table, and took hers over to sit down with the girls and observe the activities that were taking place prior to breakfast festivities.

Sandy kept at it for quite some time before she looked up at me in frustration. I stayed very hard for her, hell, I couldn't help it, she is a beautiful woman, and obviously an expert at giving head. But she wanted me to come so that we could get on with other things.

When she looked up and I saw the frustration, but also desire in her eyes, I looked up at Janet and the girls and asked, "Should I tell her? Or should I just let her keep going?"

Sandy dropped my cock out of her mouth like it was suddenly a habenero pepper and darted a look at the assembled ladies at the table.

Mel and Hailey just giggled softly, but Janet spilled the beans, "Sandy, if you are waiting for him to come, you could have a long wait."

The girls looked at her questioningly as she continued, "Bobby came for me five or six times last night. I don't think he's got anything left for anyone."

"She's right honey. You are giving me an excellent blowjob, but there's just nothing left for me to give. I appreciate your efforts and I certainly appreciate the sentiments that go along with it, but I have to be honest. It won't be until much later today that I'll

be able to give you anything like that."

She threw out that lower lip in a pout, put on a mock sad face, and looked at my cock, giving it a soft kiss and then letting it go. She stood up straight right in front of me, and kissed me very nicely and whispered to me, "Sorry, Bobby."

"Sandy, there is nothing for you to be sorry for! It felt great!"

I looked at the 3 women at the table with my arm around Sandy, and moved my eyes between each. I think each knew what I was thinking and what I was going to ask, but I asked anyway, "Can I give Sandy some time this evening ladies?"

Without hesitation from any of them I got nods. So I turned to Sandy and asked, "Would you like to continue this evening before I take Janet for her second go?"

Janet looked at me with saucer eyes, and said, "Bobby, I don't think I'm up for another night with you. I know the girls gave me two nights before we all get together tomorrow, but Baby, I'm way too sore for a repeat performance, at least at the moment."

Both Mel and Hailey giggled and looked at Janet with a grin.

Then Mel looked at Hailey, "Shit, you win. I'll give you your money a little later when we get back to the room."

"It's no big thing Mel, you don't really have to give me any money."

"Hey, I don't welch on bets, it was \$20 and you'll get \$20!"

"Okay guys. What were you betting on?" I had to know.

"Mel didn't think that her mom would be too sore to go again tonight, and I said she would", chuckled Hailey. "Shit, I've spent a night with you, well, more than once, but Janet hasn't had a cock in a long time. I'd never had one, but after that first night I could

hardly walk the next day."

Everyone in the room rolled with laughter at Hailey and Janet's expense.

Janet looked at her daughter with a smile.

"Thank you honey. That was sweet of you to think I'd be good to go tonight, but I have to tell you I've never been so thoroughly fucked in all my life, which brings up a question I have for the two of you."

"Of course you can mom, Hail and I have already talked about it and all you have to do is put yourself on the schedule. Anytime. We'll move ourselves for you if necessary", Mel told her with a big grin on her face.

"Really?" While looking at both of the girls seeing that both were nodding their heads.

Sandy was lost, but that was understandable. She looked at me with a questioning look on her face, but I just shrugged and added, "Don't ask me? They're the ones who seem to be in charge."

As Sandy looked over at the girls to find out what was going on, Hailey giggled and added, "You too Sandy, we'll put you on the schedule for him too. We know it won't be that often for either you or Janet, so we're good with it. We're already sharing with Jessi, so it's not a big thing."

Sandy looked at them with a questioning look, obviously still not understanding what they were talking about, "I'm sorry Hailey, but I guess I'm just dense.

"What are you talking about? Schedule?"

Hailey and Mel looked at each other and giggled loudly.

It was Mel that answered Sandy's question. "We have a schedule for the nights and or days that we get with Bobby, and if you want, we'll be happy to put you on the schedule."

"You mean to sleep with him?" Sandy asked

incredulously.

Both nodded their heads.

Then Hailey added, "And anything else you might want to do with him. We've already set aside some time for you on the next trip we take south.

"That's why we asked you to take some time off on consecutive days. As you can see, a full 'special night' with Bobby causes one to be unable to move normally the following day or two, and after talking with you and playing with you last night", causing Sandy to blush, "We're pretty sure your pussy doesn't get used enough not have the same problem."

By now I had found my chair, and pulled Sandy to my lap holding her while I sipped my coffee.

She looked at the girls each in turn, then turned to look at me, then turned and looked at the girls again, then back to me. I just shrugged my shoulders and raised my eyebrows.

"You're good with all of this?" She asked me.

I looked at her and smiled, "Sandy, I'm presently surrounded by four very beautiful women, three of whom I've had the pleasure of making love to recently. Jessi isn't here to defend herself, but she is also a very beautiful young lady whom I've had the pleasure of spending a few nights with. You, my dear, are a very pretty, desirable young lady. Do you think, if provided the opportunity, that I would throw you out of bed?"

Then I chuckled to myself, which gained strange looks from all of them.

I looked up and said, "Yes," with an adequate pregnant pause inserted, "I would, in fact, toss her out of the bed," giving me shocked gasps from the assembled multitudes.

I finished the thought, "There's a lot more room on the floor!"

Now it was my turn to laugh!

"Sandy, perhaps it sounds crass, but I'll say to you what I said to Janet the other day. I will not do with you anything you don't want to do and you will have to initiate much of the activity, but if you eventually give me an unmistakable green light, I will happily fuck you silly!"

I got saucer eyes from Sandy at that. She looked between all the girls and when she saw wide smiles, she knew I was very serious, then looked at me and said her now well known, "Promises, promises."

"Ok, I promise, when we have "Sandy's Night" in LA in a few weeks, that I will fuck you silly if you so desire," I said with a big grin on my face.

"You're on", she retorted back, "but I still get to finish my blowjob tonight?"

Mel quickly piped up, "You can finish your blowjob if you like and knowing you're not a virgin, you can fuck him tonight if you want since mom is out of commission. You just won't get the 'special night treatment'," then looking at me with a 'mean look', "Will she Bobby?"

I just put up my arms and gave them the "Who Me" gestures.

Sandy had a questioning look on her face again and asked, "What's the difference if we sleep together tonight or in LA?"

Janet piped up with the answer, "While I'm not 100% sure, so the girls can correct me if I'm wrong, but when you have your special night, you won't be moving too well the next day. I mean, look at me today."

Both of the girls were laughing loudly and nodding their heads.

I just wanted to end the discussion so we could get on to breakfast, so I asked, "Sandy. Would you like to sleep with me tonight? Assuming none of the others has any objections."

Sandy blushed, but nodded her head looking at the other three for approval, which she readily received.

"Okay, that's settled," I said moving Sandy off of my lap into a chair, and "I'm hungry enough to eat all four of you, what's for breakfast?"

I guess I should have known better, because without any hesitation both Melinda and Hailey stood up, dropped their panties, and started towards me with fire in their eyes.

"No, no, no. It was a figure of speech, I'm starving."

Both circled around the table and laughing, grabbed hold of me, hugged me tightly and gave me a morning kiss while I gave each a gentle slap on the bare ass. Janet looked at Sandy shaking her head, and asked, "Do you believe this group?"

Sandy just laughed out loud, nodded and took another sip of coffee.