

Chapter 9 - Jessica's Night

At this point I have to say that Melinda had a lot of class for an almost eighteen year old. Her taste in dress, environment, or situations is impeccable!

The restaurant she had chosen for Jessica's special night was a million percent appropriate. It was not inexpensive, but it certainly wasn't the most expensive dinner I had ever hosted, and she understood that price was no object.

Even with those instructions, she asked for approval if something was outside of what she would consider "her limits". I tried to impress on both her and Hailey that I trusted their judgment and I had purposely put no limits on either of them.

Responsibility is part of adulthood, well it's supposed to be, and since in my mind they were adults, they were considered in my mind to be responsible. Though it's jumping ahead in the story, neither ever violated that trust! Mel had also expressed the feeling that asking was part of her being responsible. I didn't argue. I thanked her for her consideration and approved her expenditure.

Jessica had chosen a very dark purple dress, which with her eyes, skin and hair color was perfect. It was fairly low cut in the front displaying her healthy breasts quite adequately but not ostentatiously. The back plunged down almost too low, but it was appropriate as well.

Holy shit. What an ass. Whew!

No bra or panty lines, so I assumed that she had chosen to dress in the same manner as the other two girls had on our other two formal nights.

The four of us made our way through the lobby, turning heads as we moved, and climbed into the waiting limo that was going to take us to the chosen location. I didn't even have to call the limo service this time. Mel had taken care of everything. She had even requested the same driver little realizing at

this point that Sandy was always my driver. I guess I had better clue her in, but in such a way that it doesn't generate further questioning. I didn't like keeping "secrets" from either Mel or Hailey, but this was one that needed to be, at least for now.

When we arrived she opened the door for us and as we crawled out for our next adventure, I did my usual pay for what we've received and given her a healthy tip for her troubles and just shrugged my shoulders.

She laughed and observed, "Sir, you certainly know how to pick 'em. One of these days you'll have to invite me to join you."

I looked at her with a grin, "I'll do that Sandy. I think that would be a lot of fun and appropriate seeing as how you seem to draw the short straw every time we call."

"I'm at your service, may I call you Bobby?" She was playing it to the hilt.

"Absolutely. I insist!" Then with a big smile, "Calling me 'sir' makes me feel as old as I am."

"Same time frame as usual?" I asked.

She nodded her head and began to move around to drive away. I couldn't help but notice, as if I hadn't before, what a nice looking young woman she is. I **knew** what a nice looking young woman she was in more ways than one!

Jessica was tugging on my arm impatiently as we made our way through the front door to begin her "momentous evening".

As we were seated in a fairly dark corner of the club, the waitress took drink orders and gave us some menus. I looked at Mel and she shrugged her shoulders.

"You mean you don't know anyone here?" I asked with a laugh.

"Nope. Figured I'd choose a place that I haven't been before. It's not blind though, I called Jon and asked him to recommend a five star and this was one he suggested."

I smiled at her resourcefulness.

Jon had been quite right as usual. This place is excellent. The food is exquisite, the service exemplary, and the prices not out of sight.

I called Sandy to come pick us up and arrived back at the hotel at about 9pm or so. Jessi was hanging on my arm nervously as I paid Sandy, and gave her another tip she would appreciate.

Sandy whispered in my ear very discreetly, "Thanks Bobby, I appreciate your generosity! Especially you knowing that I don't really need it!"

I smiled at her and nodded in keeping with our discretion.

"So it's her turn tonight?" She grinned.

I raised my eyebrow to her as she giggled, but nodded almost imperceptibly.

She smiled then turned to return to the driver's seat with a chuckle.

I knew I'd have to talk with Mel and Hailey about Sandy and see if they wanted to "play" along. We just had to be very very careful about how we made that happen.

We all made our way up the elevator to the room to continue with the evening's festivities.

Jessica was obviously very nervous as the three girls went into the "other room" to change into more comfortable attire. I did the same, though when I saw them, I guess I was kind of under dressed.

Of course I was finished first, so I took the liberty of making drinks for all of us and set them out in appropriate locations to give Jessi and I the "main stage" and the other two flanking positions. I was rather proud of myself for my arrangement.

I heard giggles and squeals coming out of the dressing room as the three girls were changing into whatever it was they were going to wear for the

evening. It was obviously a time for grab assing. Little did I know?

The door slowly opened and what I saw come into the living area of the suite took my breath away. All three had put on some of Victoria's Secret best offerings.

Instant wood.

Jessica kept in the purple theme of her evening, as her skimpy Baby Doll was a slightly darkish light violet, which barely covered her ample chest and was complimented by the identical colored silk panties, which displayed her shaved mound and parts below very nicely.

Mel was in a similar Baby Doll in a light royal blue. The top barely covered her breasts and the panties were just as sheer as the pair Jessi was dressed in.

Hailey? Oh my! Her transparent Baby Doll was in a very sexy pink and did nothing to hide any portion of her breasts. Again, Hailey knew how to display what breasts she had. I was so proud of her new found confidence. Her panties may as well have not been there at all.

Mel and Hailey were smiling at me confidently, but you could see the nervousness in Jessica's face as they all moved towards me on the couch.

Jessi walked over to me and sat gently on my lap with the other two circling the couch and settling on either side of me after picking up their drinks and moving them to the table in front of us.

All I could say was, "Wow," as I looked at all three with admiration.

Jessi took a sip of her drink and set it back down, turning to me putting her arms around my neck. I could see the nerves in her look as our eyes met, but I had confidence that the nervousness would disappear in short order to be replaced with lust, desire and a powerful demand.

She lowered her face to mine and we kissed softly and passionately for a short time.

Both Mel and Hailey moved in close nibbling and licking at my neck and shoulders.

I looked over at Mel who moved in and kissed me very tenderly then moving her face next to the ear away from Jessica, whispered quietly, "Take good care of our sister Bobby. I love you so much."

Mel pulled slightly away and I felt Hailey pulling me towards her. Our eyes locked and I could see tender lust deep inside of her as she leaned in to kiss me very tenderly as well. She also moved her face next to the ear that was away from Jessi and whispered, "Give Jessi as much love as you give to us, Bobby. I love you so much."

Mel and Hailey then put their arms around Jessica and me both kissing Jessi very sensually.

Jessica then locked eyes with me and with a nervous smile whispered, "Love me Bobby. Love me now, please."

I guess that was the "signal" the girls had worked out because at those words both Mel and Hail leaned in and kissed us both on the cheeks, picked up their drinks and walked silently to their room for the night. Just before closing the door, Mel quietly said to us, "Wake up call at 9am guys. Enjoy your evening."

I heard the door close and latch, and Jessi and I were alone.

I looked directly into her eyes and smiled at her while moving in to kiss her. She met my lips tenderly as the evening's seduction began.

When the kiss was finished, she moved her face back and looked at me. Her hands started to move over my chest and shoulders, her eyes moving furtively up and down and watching what her hands were doing. Like the others she spent some time gently feeling the scars on my chest. She'd see the ones on my back later.

I just kept my eyes on her and my hands on her

hips holding her gently.

She was exploring every part of me that she could reach from her position on my lap. When she brought her hands up on either side of my face she pulled it in for a tender wanting kiss, gently moving her tongue to mine, inviting me to play.

She moved her face back, put her hands behind my head and started to run her fingers through my hair. Her nervous eyes never left mine. I could hear her breathing increase in tempo and become a little irregular as she emotionally turned herself on to the activities ahead. She was ready, I could see and feel it, but she hadn't quite accepted it emotionally yet.

"Touch me Bobby, please?" She whispered to me.

I smiled at her and gently started moving my hands around on her body. I had been waiting for her to ask for my participation. I was sure that Mel had told her that she was "in control" of everything and that I'd do nothing without her asking.

I purposely avoided any contact with her breasts for now. Below the waist I only caressed her thighs on the outside and top. As I was moving my hands up and down the tops of her thighs she moved her legs apart enough to give me access to her inner skin, but for now I avoided those tempting legs.

For the first bit her eyes never left mine, but as my hands did a little more roaming, she let out a sigh and laid her head on my shoulder turning occasionally to nibble or kiss my shoulder, neck or chest. As Mel had alluded to earlier, she was obviously a very sensual woman.

Noting that, I kept all my touching, licking, nipping and nibbling soft and tender which caused her breathing to increase and her body to begin wiggling in my lap.

I know she could feel the hard meat under her ass because she wiggled to adjust her pussy around it. She was rapidly becoming ready for the fun to come.

She moved her head next to mine and tenderly nipped and licked my ear before whispering, "Take me

to bed and make love to me, Bobby." Then pulled her head back to look me straight in the eyes.

I looked back with a smile, nodded my head and placed one arm under her knees and one behind her back, stood up to carry her to her virgin bed.

As I picked her up she let out a gentle moan and whispered, "Oh my god," as she lowered her head to my shoulder.

I took the short walk to the huge round bed, knelt and gently laid her on her back, her head on a couple pillows. God she is a beautiful woman. I just can't get over how desirable she looks here on the bed, on her back, nervously looking up to me with absolute trust and anticipation in her lustful eyes.

Kneeling next to her, looking down and letting my hands continue their discovery, one of her hands moved to the lump in my shorts and started to caress lovingly.

"I know I need to tell you what I want before you'll do it Bobby, so I'll just tell you now, before we really get started."

"I want you to make love to me, Bobby. I want you to lick me. I want you to kiss me. I want you to eat me. I want everything you gave to Mel and Hailey. I want you inside me, and I want your sperm in my fertility."

I must have looked at her with a strange look, because she giggled and added, "Did I cover all the bases?"

I nodded my head slowly, then asked, "You said fertility? Are you in your fertile time Jessi?"

She smiled at me and nodded her head, and then with a look that was so sexy, so sensual, I once again melted. She whispered, "I planned it this way Bobby. I want my first time to have the added excitement of possible pregnancy. If it happens, I'll be very happy and proud to carry our baby, so please don't hold anything back from me because of that. I want it this way."

I nodded my head acknowledging, "Do Mel and Hailey know?"

She paused and slowly nodded her head. "They know I set it up purposely. I wasn't supposed to tell you though.

"Bobby, I can't do that to you. It would be less than honest and I feel like it would violate the trust you have given me. They keep telling you not to violate my trust, but what about yours? They're just trying to make it right for me, and I appreciate that, but I don't think they see it from the other side. It's not really their fault. If it happens, and I do get pregnant, it will be your baby too, so you should have a part in the decision."

I nodded to her, and whispered, "Thank you Jessica. I honestly appreciate your thoughtfulness. You're right, they were wrong."

"Don't blame them Bobby. Please, for me, don't even mention that I told you about it other than to acknowledge you know I'm in my fertile time. They were afraid that you wouldn't do it with me knowing that I was fertile because I may not be part of the "family" when it's all said and done," adding, "At least not at first. Do any of us really know what the future will bring?"

In saying that, she was leaving a big door open. I had a flash thought about how much I would like her to walk through that door at some point in time.

Again, I just nodded my understanding.

"Bobby, I know it sounds crazy, but I love you. I love you a lot, but I know me well enough to know that there's no way I can share 'my man' with any other woman. At least at this point in my life."

Then continuing with a huge grin, "You won't be rid of me though. We haven't done anything yet, but I know I'll be back for more, believe me. I just want you to know at the outset; once I find my 'prince charming' I won't share him with anyone. He may have to agree to share me once in a while, but I will not share him," then after a bit added thoughtfully, "That's all in the future though."

"I may change my mind," she finished with a promising smile.

"Jessi, I knew most of that going in. Mel and Hailey both told me that you may not join our family and why, but as you said, none of us knows what the future will bring to us. They love you very much and they know you, but have no problem sharing me with you, so you may want to consider all of that in your overall feelings. After all, you didn't expect to be making love to me did you?"

She shook her head slowly.

I continued, "They are truly, loving, caring, remarkable young women."

Jessica nodded vigorously, "They sure are. You are very lucky, Bobby."

"I know, Jessi. I know, and I pinch myself every day hoping that I don't wake up to find it's all a dream."

During this whole conversation neither of our hands had been idle. We were both caressing each other softly pushing that state of arousal higher.

I finally moved my hands to her ample breasts and started gently massaging the orbs being presented to me. Jessica let out a loud moan as I finally got to a place that she was waiting for.

"Yeeesssssss," she gasped.

I gently manipulated all around the tits waiting for the nipples, but she wasn't waiting. She moved her body so that my hands couldn't help but include the nipples in my grasp. Taking that as a hint, I pinched both gently in my hands causing each to stiffen dramatically. At the same time she locked in on my eyes, looking like a cornered animal, and immediately started to wiggle, twitch and arch her stiffening body upward.

"OoohhhhGoddddd! Bobbbbbbbeeeee."

Hmm, incredibly sensitive boobies "Give it to me

Jessi honey, let it out. Let it happen. Come for me, Baby."

Her breathing was choking as her body released with multiple spasms. Her muscles contracted and she screamed loudly in orgasm.

Just as it had started in an instant, her body collapsed and relaxed in an instant.

The muscles in her abdomen continued to ripple and her whole body quivered but you could tell it was coming down from the peak.

Holy shit, I hadn't even gotten her clothes off, nor touched her anywhere near her sex and she exploded. The anticipation was overwhelming her.

I held her tenderly in my arms, kissing her face, neck and shoulders gently whispering loving things into her ears so that she would know it was all ok and I was still here for her.

After two or three minutes that seemed like an hour, her eyes fluttered open and lustfully stared at me. No nervous left in there. There was only hot, smoky, lustful desire.

"Oh my god, I never knew I could come like that, and you haven't even really touched me yet. I may not survive the night!

"That's only the first Hon, you'll survive. Trust me, if anyone wasn't going to survive the night it was Hailey, you'll do just fine."

"Holy shit," she said again. "I've never felt this good in all my life. And you say it gets better? I don't know how!"

I smiled at her and nodded, "Shall I remove those things that are in the way of our interesting continuance?"

She bit the inside of her lower lip and got a shy look but nodded her head, "Would you like some help?"

I chuckled, and asked, "Do you think I need some?"

Her laugh was priceless and I did notice her tits jiggling nicely.

I reached over and pulled the bottom of the miniscule baby doll up over her head releasing her incredible chest to the open air. I couldn't help myself. I leaned over and took a nipple in my mouth and sucked, licked and nibbled on it.

"Oooohhhhhh...Bobbbsbbbeeeeeee"

I lifted my head and looked at her, "You rang?"

"Gawd, I don't believe how sensitive my tities are. That felt soooooo gooodood."

"It's supposed to my love." I whispered to her as I put my thumbs into the elastic that was holding up the panties of the set and started to push them down. She raised her butt off the bed to help me remove them, so I guess I did need some help I smiled to myself.

Gazing down at Jessica I just gasped when I took in her body. She had a concerned look on her face, but when she saw my grin, her face relaxed and returned the smile.

"Like what you see, big boy?" She quietly giggled at her imitation of Mae West.

"I love what I see Jess. You have an incredible body Jessica; I can only imagine what you're going to look like when you're nineteen or twenty. I know it's less than a year away, but you look incredible."

"Thank you Bobby. You don't know what that means to me."

I looked at her tenderly, "I think I do Jessi. I'm very aware of a young woman being unsure of her body and how a man will view her, especially for the first time. I could see the nervousness in your eyes."

She smiled at me shyly.

"You have nothing to be nervous about my dear. Not a worry."

I leaned over and kissed her gently as my hands started to move about her body again. This one needed the timing of the main event to be accelerated just a bit, but there was still no rush.

The kiss migrated into licking her neck, and her ears, down her neck to the middle of her chest, stopping for a bit at each breast to lick and nibble. I decided to monitor her arousal a bit closer this time so that I could be in a little more control of her orgasms.

As she started to moan more loudly and wiggle more intensely, I moved my mouth off of her breasts to a frustrated moan, but began the journey south that would culminate at the center of her sex.

Before I even got to her belly button her legs came apart in anticipation of my need for space between them. I smiled knowing that she was thinking ahead of me just a bit. Obviously the briefing she had received from Mel and Hailey was very detailed.

Using my tongue to titillate her abdominal skin, I spent a little time licking and nipping that area that was covering her ovaries and those internal sex organs. Some would be accepting my deposit in a very short time. I made sure to spend extra time over that area where our baby could be growing soon.

Licking down her hips over her thighs and up the other thigh I circled her mound, moving the spiral ever closer basing position on her moans, gasps and motion.

I moved my face into the center of her love, stuck out my tongue, gently started at the bottom of her vulva, and slowly licked up to the top where I barely touched the little button peeking out from its cover. When my tongue came into contact with her clitoris she came unglued.

She moaned very loudly then gasped just as loudly as her body contracted. Her legs slammed into my head joining her hands to strain the muscles in my neck to their maximum.

Not to be deterred, when her body arched up, all the muscles in her tummy froze then started to

twitch, and ripple, I reached up with my hands and took each breast firmly. I manipulated her nipples with some force this time and as I did that, she literally screamed out as her orgasm intensified.

I heard the click to the side of me and sensed that the door to the girl's suite had opened. I couldn't see it yet, but I was sure the two were checking on their sister wondering what the hell was going on to cause her to scream that way.

I didn't mind, and I'm pretty sure Jessi didn't detect the intrusion as she was in the throes of her most powerful orgasm to date.

Only number 2 sweets is what ran through my head as I waited patiently for her legs to release me so I could continue providing air to my system.

She grunted a couple times, and her lungs finally started allowing intake. Her body just collapsed and as it did I quickly slid up to take her in my arms and against my body to assure her that everything was okay. Her breathing was rasping in and out and I could tell that her body was still quivering in spasm. I just held her tight, kissed her tenderly and whispered love into her ears.

It was at that point that I notice there were two very concerned faces next to the bed. I looked up, smiled at Mel and Hailey, and lippled to them that everything was fine.

After looking at their friend, they could tell that she was just recovering from a powerful orgasm and that she was doing okay. They both smiled at me widely and blew me a little kiss and quietly retreated before Jessica detected them being there.

She had, but was too internalized to acknowledge their presence.

It took over five minutes for her to recover to a level where she could talk to me or look at me with anything but totally dilated eyes.

As she was coming down a bit more, she began to purr. Now that made all three of them. I'd never really experienced a woman purring like this before

Mel, Hailey and now Jessica. Just like a cat. As she purred, she moved her face gently over my chest. She began to kiss my chest slowly, and then licked me tenderly.

She lowered her hand and began to stroke my hard penis very lovingly. She looked up into my eyes so that I could only see how she felt about those feelings that I had given to her and the love she was feeling.

She moved slightly and let out a heavy sigh then slowly moved down to where her face was looking directly at my cock and her hands moving up and down over it.

She seemed to study it carefully, looking at all sides and blowing her breath on it gently.

Watching her was almost amusing as she went through all kinds of facial emotions.

She wasn't quite sure what she was going to do or say at this point.

Then one hand squeezed my penis a bit harder and I could see a little of the lubricant escape at the tip. She looked at it with extreme curiosity, and then looked up at me, with question in her eyes. I raised my eyebrows in a little surprise. Keeping her eyes fully engaged with mine, she just lowered her face and licked the drop off the tip of my cock.

She drew it into her mouth and I could see the curiosity as she worked at tasting her first bit of man juice.

She laid me back on the bed so that my back was against the headboard on the pillows, more or less sitting. She raised herself to her knees and brought her face up to mine and kissed me passionately for a few moments, then pulled back with a look of surprise, and licked her lips a couple times then smiled at me with that priceless smile.

"Is that what I taste like?" She asked hesitantly.

I nodded to her without making any sound but smiling at her hoping to provide some assurance that

all was well with the world.

She was seemingly in a dream world and hadn't returned to me quite yet, but then commented, "I know Mel and Hailey do it all the time, but not me. Now I will! I don't taste that bad, do I."

I shook my head and whispered to her, "No, Baby. You're delicious, and I want to taste you more."

She smiled at me and with her eyes becoming sparklers once again, kissed me tenderly, and then moved her face down until it was right at my cock again.

She stuck out her tongue and started to lick the sensitive head of my cock gently, and when she did I let out a loud moan causing her to stop and look up to see if something was wrong, but seeing that I was smiling with my eyes closed, she dipped her head back down and continued.

After licking up and down the entire shaft and all around my balls for a time, she opened her mouth, took the head of my cock into her mouth, and began sucking. Her tongue didn't take a break during this, and between the suction and the flicking of her tongue; I was close to blasting in to her mouth. I think Mel and Hailey have given Miss Jessi some instruction in the finer points of blowjobs. It's undoubtedly one of those "gross" things that Mel was chiding her about. She didn't seem to have any hesitation in her performance.

I held off for a little more time and allowed her to start bobbing her head up and down while continuing the tongue movement and the suction. She looked up at me with eyes that were smiling and sparkling telling me that she was very much enjoying what she was doing.

It wasn't going to be long now before I was going to blow my load at her, so I placed my hands on either side of her head gently and whispered to her, "Jess, I'm going to come in a moment."

She looked up with her grinning eyes, and slid my cock up so that only the head was still in her mouth. She continued to lick and suck in earnest.

I couldn't hold out any longer, and just gave her a quick warning, "Here it comes baby. OooohhhhhhGgaawwwdddddJessssssiiiiiiiiieeeeeee"!

She kept her eyes attached to mine as she took my load and didn't slop a drop. It was apparent she was swishing it around in her mouth to get the full taste of me, and then swallowed it down with a huge grin on her face.

As the last spurts were entering her mouth and she was licking them up with her tongue, she began to lick up and down and clean my now mostly flaccid penis, never once losing her connection with my eyes.

Her eyes sparkled with joy as she finished me up and still bent over on her knees, kissed the head of my tool and whispered lovingly, "Be gentle with me. I want you so badly in me, and I want to feel those squirts you just did in my mouth way deep inside, but you'll be the first to enter there. I'm pretty sure there is going to be something in the way. Please break it gently, but don't hesitate, break it. I know it will hurt some, but I want the hurt. I love you and I know you'll love me. Thanks."

Then with a shy grin, she began to move herself up to me and put her face right in front of mine.

I couldn't help myself. I just leaned in and intensely kissed her and with my hands pulled her hard to my face. It felt as though she wanted to pull away so I loosened my grip just a bit and she moved her face back from me.

"You're kissing me? After I did that with you," she sounded incredulous.

"Yes of course, Honey. I love you and I love what you just did. It made me feel incredible, why wouldn't I want to kiss you after that?" knowing full well what her response was going to be.

"I've got your cum on my breath and in my mouth..."

"Jessi, after what you did and the way it made me feel, why would I object? It's only some bodily fluid. You tasted you on me, why shouldn't I taste me

on you?"

"It's just that I've heard that... "

"What you've heard is what you've heard. You know both Mel and Hailey said the same exact thing to me after they did the same thing," which brought a look of surprise to her face, "What? You're surprised they did that with me just like you did, or that I kissed them afterward." I guess I was wrong about the briefing.

With a look of surprise, she nodded to me.

"Jess, if you feel enough caring for a man to give him a blowjob like that and he won't kiss you afterward, find another man! He really doesn't care about you, only what you are able to do for him. It's the same thing I told both Mel and Hailey, and that's the way I feel!"

I leaned in and kissed her hard and passionately again nearly forcing my tongue into her mouth as if to prove my point to her. She gently played tongue tag with me while I began to move my hands over her body again.

When we broke from our kiss, I looked at her and tenderly stroked the side of her face with one hand while the other found that button again causing her to gasp and suck in her breath while she reached up to hold on to me.

"You about ready for the main event, Honey?" I asked with a sparkle in my own eyes.

She nodded her head and locked her eyes with mine while she began to turn to lie onto her back, "Yes, Bobby. God, I am more than ready to give it up"

Then as if an afterthought and with some trepidation in her eyes, "Please be gentle with me."

I looked straight into her sparkling eyes and whispered, "I don't know how to be anything but gentle with a woman on her first time Jess. I don't want to cause you any pain at all, but unfortunately that's the way women are built. I'll be as gentle as I can."

"K?"

With a nervous smile she nodded and answered,
"K..."

I moved with her as she lay over putting a pillow or two under her head noting with a grin, "I want to watch. I know I'll feel it, but I want to watch too."

"I heard you talking to the 'little guy', Baby." That elicited a shy giggle, "Did I hear you tell him you weren't sure if there would be something in the way?"

She nodded demurely, "I don't know if I have any cherry left or not, Bobby. I think I may have broken most of it with a tampon when I was eleven, but I've never done anything to really tell."

"You've never had a pelvic exam," I asked skeptically.

"No, I'm still too young to really need one and...." she hesitated shyly for a moment before finishing, "Well, I've never let anyone see me like that until now."

I knelt between her legs in preparation, but scooted back a little as she said that. I looked her in the eyes, smiled and asked, "Well since I've seen you like that, may I look for you?"

She shot me a shocked look, but obviously considered the thought.

"Jessi, if it's not there you will have very little pain if any, only some discomfort as your vagina stretches to accept my penis."

Then with a grin, "Besides I have some unfinished business down there. Oh, by the way, thank you for shaving, I love a naked pussy!"

She started to chuckle while she wiggled her ass just a little, "Yes I did. Mel just kind of mentioned it, but didn't say anything else. So I figured I'd do it for you," then she spread her legs for me. "Please check," she whispered to me while she brought her

hands up to my face to bring it in for a kiss. "Kiss me when you're finished?"

I gave a quizzical look to which she giggled and said quietly, "I want to taste myself again. Oh god, that's so nasty, I'm soooo gross."

I shook my head and said, "No, Baby. It's not nasty and you're not gross!"

I moved my face down to her sex again, and began by licking her inner thighs moving slowly up towards the outer labia and the luscious mound just above it. She moved her hands down and gently placed them on each side of my face as I explored around her center once again.

I moved my face up and licked above her slot gently while I let one hand move a couple fingers down the outer ledge of her entrance, then back up again, stopping momentarily at the small nubbin that had been peeking out from its hiding place looking for some attention.

My fingers gently circled the area nearby. My tongue gave it a quick light touch on its way down to her magical opening at the bottom of her vulva.

She moaned fairly loudly again, and began mewling while her hips started undulating uncontrollably. I love it when a woman loses control of those actions, and the primal response to reproduce takes over. The purring started again while her body began to wiggle in earnest.

As my tongue explored the labia being presented to me, I let one of my fingers begin to part the lower end and began an insertion into her love channel in search of the elusive hymen. I really hoped that it was not there because causing any pain for a woman isn't something I relish.

As my finger began its entrance, she started to huff and puff in her breathing.

Well maybe my tongue circling and flicking softly on her clit was contributing to the increased arousal. Her moans were becoming louder as I continued to push my finger into her soaking vagina

not finding any resistance other than the natural tightness of a pussy that had never been accosted before.

I got my middle finger into her up to the second knuckle as her juices flowed like a river around it. I continued on pushing the finger in as far as possible. There was no cherry in the way. I was elated, and pulled the finger slowly back and added another pushing two fingers into her incredibly tight orifice.

Since I had confirmed the lack of blockage, and she was squirming like a baby having its diaper changed, I decided to bring this exploration to its natural climax (yes. Pun intended...again!).

I hooked my fingers so that they faced upwards and began to fuck her pussy with my fingers while wiggling them up into the upper regions of her vagina where one of the legendary G-Spots was located. Every time my finger entered and tickled the top surface of her vagina she gasped, and moaned. Add to that my tongue running the length of her vulva with a bit more force now and giving her clitoris a bit more of a flick with it now, she was beginning to twitch, wiggle and suddenly stiffened arching her back upward violently.

"Ahhhhhhhh. OoohhhhhhhhhShhiiiiittttttttt.
FuuccccccckkkkkkMmeeeeeeee! Oh fuck Bobby, God. Fuck
me now. I need you to fuck me now godammit.
OooohhhhhhhFffuuuuuuuccccccckkkkkkkk!"

Her body arched again to where only her heels and the top of her head were on the bed now. Her entire body was quivering and shaking like a leaf. She was gasping for air like she couldn't get any in to her lungs. She collapsed onto the bed with a huge moan, and her eyes opened to look at me directly.

"Fuck me now Bobby, oh god fuck me now. I need it now, Baby. Please don't tease me anymore. FUCK MEEEE!"

I slowly licked up her body doing a couple circles around her breasts and up her neck to her face. I looked her tenderly in the eyes as I lowered my face to meet with her lips once again and proceeded to give her another taste of her own essence.

Her eyes were dancing around wildly like those of a cornered animal, and she was desperately moving her hips around trying to find my cock to take it inside of her body.

I looked at her lovingly, knowing she really wasn't recovered from this latest orgasm enough to really appreciate penetration. I let my cock rub gently up and down her soaking slot and it seemed to satisfy that immediate urge she was feeling. We just held each other and I maintained contact with her vulva with my penis slowly stroking up and down.

She was beginning to come down from the last orgasm. We continued to hold each other very closely and were giving each other gentle pecking kisses while each let the other know how much we wanted to share our love.

She had recovered enough now to appreciate the next act in the play. She placed her hands gently on either side of my face, kissed me lovingly, and with longing in her eyes whispered to me softly, "Please?"

I smiled softly and moved my hips just slightly as her legs moved up again to give me full access to her steaming grotto.

I whispered tenderly before I pressed forward, "There's nothing in the way, Honey. Just relax and enjoy this. I'll go very slowly so that you can adjust before I move on."

She smiled at me and nodded her head. There was no nervousness in her eyes now, just concentration on what was about to take place. She raised her head off the pillow momentarily, gave me one gentler kiss, and whispered, "I love you so much Bobby, let's make a baby."

I felt her legs adjust one more time as the head of my phallus found its way to the virgin opening that it was about to enter. I pressed gently and felt the outer labia move aside quickly to cheerfully provide a welcome for the intruder.

She was so wet and slippery that insertion was not going to be a difficult task.

What would be necessary for me, is being patient enough to wait for her.

She was looking down at my cock pressing into her entrance with interest and curiosity. She could feel what was happening and could see it from the angle she had.

As I pressed forward, she looked up into my eyes. Her eyes were smiling brightly at me, and as the end of my cock made its final push into the entrance, she didn't even wince, just gave a slight uhhh, let out a gasp of air, and moaned quietly.

I held myself still for a bit so she could feel me and get used to the intrusion, but her patience was thin. She raised her hips a little taking about 2 inches at the first push causing her eyes to widen, her mouth to make an "O" when she felt for the first time her vagina stretched open to meet the intruders size.

Once again I held still for her to become accustomed to my meat stretching her, but again, she pressed forward pushing more of me into herself. I was good with what was happening because she was taking it at her pace, and she is the only one that would know the discomfort if it was taken too quickly.

Her eyes never left mine while she was essentially impaling herself on me, and I noted no discomfort whatsoever. Before either of us knew it our pubic bones were being formally introduced, and her clit was feeling the pressure of a male pubis for the first time.

She broke our locked eyes and looked down to the point where our bodies met, and just gasped, "It's beautiful, Bobby."

When her eyes met mine again, I whispered to her, "You are an incredible woman, Jessi. I know I shouldn't say this without Mel and Hailey being here, but I would have no problem with you joining our family. You are a perfect complement to the rest of us, and I love you very much at this moment."

She looked at me seriously, and whispered, "I

can't Bobby, not now. I couldn't commit to that right now, I hope you can understand."

"Don't think you're off the hook though. Both Mel and Hailey have told me that they will share you with me if and when I choose, so we will be doing this again, believe me."

We were both wiggling a little while she tried to get more pressure on her clit, and I was trying to crawl completely inside her. She was gasping and moaning as we kissed calmly. I could feel from the muscles inside of her squeezing on my cock that she was close to another orgasm, so I just kept my motion the same until she came once again.

She grabbed hold of me, held me tightly and I did the same while we mashed our faces together allowing our tongues a passionate game of tag.

Her body arched up to meet me with her entire body twitching in spasm this time. I could really feel it directly, and I could feel that wonderfully tight vagina squeezing my penis to milk it of its treasure, and even though I'd come less than 30 minutes before, while she was in the throes of her orgasm, I blasted spurt after spurt of very fertile sperm into the upper reaches of her pussy where her cervix was undoubtedly pulsing madly to pull as much of that fertile sperm through the small opening and into the fertilizing chamber where the waiting egg is preparing to begin the creation of a new life.

Would we make a baby that night? Only time would tell, but I think both of us had accepted the reality we both wanted the possibility. I'd be a proud father to share a child with this woman. She and I both understood that it would not change the relationship that Mel, Hailey and I had, and that our child and her mother would never want for anything!

She intertwined her legs with mine so that there was no way I could pull away from her when my cock started its usual shrinking act, but as this was happening those magnificent muscles that surround her vagina were pulsing away, under the chief's direction, and forcing the intruder to regain its prior vigor.

We held each other closely, watching each other keenly giving butterfly kisses. Gentle kisses of continued arousal, or just the tender kisses of the incredible love we were feeling.

Though we could both feel the replenishment of our physical abilities, neither was in a hurry to work towards its finish.

I hoped to be able to leave at least 2 more deposits at her cervix's entrance before we parted. I think with appropriate conversations, Mel and Hailey would allow Jessica to accept as much of my sperm as she was able or willing. I also sensed that Jessi didn't relish having the conversation because her fear the other two might think she was somehow horning in, so I would do it. I don't believe either would object and neither would I.

Gently we manipulated each other for an extended time, until we both groaned loudly at the same time.

She once again stiffened and quivered, while I made another deposit deep inside her magnificent chamber.

Making love with this woman is one of the most sensual experiences I may ever have. Maybe it was mental on my part because we were honestly trying to create a new life.

As we both came down from our latest foray into orgasm, we again tenderly held each other close, and kissed gently. While still intertwined with her I reached over and flipped off the lights and as we once again expressed our love for each other we drifted off to sleep.

Over the course of the night I awoke twice as did she. I awoke with a warm, wet sensation surrounding my cock and upon opening my eyes noted that Jessica was riding me up and down. When she noticed that I was awake, she pressed herself on to me taking my cock as deeply as she was able then leaned over to press her breasts into my chest and kissed me with incredible passion.

"I hope you don't mind Sweetie, but I was awake and your cock was just standing there so inviting,"

she whispered.

I shook my head, put my arms around her, and kissed her. As we kissed I felt her pussy clench onto my cock as she began her pulsating milking action to get another dose of my sperm into her fertile womb.

Once again, we matched our orgasms and keeping my plug inserted to prevent leakage, we fell back into our slumber.

It was just getting light outside when I was awakened by gentle nibbles at my ears and neck. I looked over at the perpetrator who smiled at me sensually, and whispered, "Bobby, I want you again. We don't have much more time, for now."

As she was saying this I was moving over the top of her again, and noting her widening smile and spreading legs, I slid my cock into her welcoming vagina one last time for this night. It had truly been Jessica's night. She was to take 4 loads of sperm into a fertile womb knowingly. She had learned that she was a very sexual being, and in my estimation, one of the most softly sensual sexual beings it has ever been my pleasure to love. I apparently have three now.

We solidified our love for each other, though both realizing that it would be a different kind of loving relationship than that with Mel and Hailey, at least for the present. Somehow I had the feeling that she would eventually join our merry band, but none of the three of us would do anything to pressure her. Only give loving support for whatever decision she made.

I made sure that her last orgasm of this night was as good as the first few. She was moaning loudly from deep within her throat while her arched body was twitching and undulating wildly once again.

This had been a night she'd never forget, but as she said, she'd never want to forget it.

"There will probably never be a time in my life that will equal last night," she told me and then repeated it for Mel and Hailey at breakfast.

I was wiped out. Literally drained of energy and

we had to go to work. Thankfully Mel and Hailey had gotten some good rest, because Jessi and I were worthless for all intents and purpose.

But we muddled through the day and trudged into our room Thursday evening. Jessi and I peeled our clothes off, showered quietly, then after drying each other, laid down in the bed, kissed softly, looked at Mel and Hailey then promptly died for the night.

I can't speak for the three ladies, but I can tell you that I didn't open my eyes until the wakeup call at 6am Friday morning.

Today and tomorrow are going to be long days. Thirteen hours Friday and thirteen on Saturday.

When I woke up on Friday morning I was very happy to see that the three girls had joined me and that Mel and Hailey had their arms around Jessi in a loving pose, but we had to get up and moving. I lovingly and gently kissed each of the girls until she was awake, whispered to each how much I loved her, and once awake gave her a full on "lets fuck" kiss.

After our showers and dressing, we went downstairs for breakfast and had a lively conversation as would be typical of a loving foursome.

Since we had been too exhausted to talk yesterday morning when we came to breakfast, it just seemed to fill in. It was like yesterday didn't even exist. Hailey and Mel hadn't pressed anything seeing the shape we were in. I don't know how Jessica made it through the day working up front, but I'm sure Mel and Hail took a lot of the slack so she wouldn't feel guilty about being so tired.

That was yesterday, today is better, but I'm still in the exhausted corner, and from the looks of it Jessi's still there too, but not like yesterday for sure.

Jessi acknowledged that she had done things that she would have never believed possible and not only did them, but enjoyed them and would do them again right now, right here, if she had the energy.

Everyone laughed at that. Everyone laughed except for me. I was in that same energy barrel as Jessi. It was apparent both Mel and Hail had managed another very good night's sleep.

Jessi also let the girls know that she had known they came in at one point, but that it was okay. Both Mel and Hailey apologized to her for the intrusion, but Jessi knew they had done it for her safety. They both knew that I would not intentionally hurt her, but she had screamed so loudly actually twice, that they had to know Jess was okay. Once they knew it was just an orgasm, they backed out to leave us alone.

I looked at Jessi, and noted, "She's a screamer, that's for damned sure."

Jessica turned fifteen shades of red while the other two laughed loudly.

"That's for sure," giggled Mel.

"Jessi, did you tell Mel and Hailey about the possible outcome," I hesitantly asked hoping she had.

"Yes Bobby, she did, and both Mel and I are okay with it," Hailey said.

It was her choice, and it was your choice. You offered to take precautions and she chose to say no. It's okay with us. Really." Hailey assured me, then looked at Jessica and asked, "When will you know for sure Jess"?

Jessica shrugged, "I would think if my period is late that will be a pretty good indication because I'm never late, nor early, so if I miss I'll have to take the test. So, what? Two weeks or so?"

"Oh cool, by the next show you'll know," said Mel.

Jessica nodded and turned to me and smiled. "Thank you Bobby. I don't know if I said it to you before, because I was so tired, but I will never, ever forget Wednesday night and Thursday morning. I have no regrets about either doing it, or taking a chance on pregnancy. Honestly, I'd love to have our baby," she finished with a shy smile, but approving nods from Mel and Hailey.

But again, we were ready for the day and the rest of the show.