

James

**A Novel by MikeC
Chapters 11-18**

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Part III. Competition

Chapter 11

We were roused at the crack of dawn by four very noisy and very naked ladies.

"Amanda, are you alright?"

"Did the brute hurt you?"

"Did you have a good time?"

"Did you guys sleep at all?"

Amanda turned from where she was lying on top of me.

"Good morning! I feel great! Actually I hurt, but it's a good hurt. We did it! I'm no longer virgin!"

She gave me a long, loving kiss, "Good morning lover, how are you?"

"Oh, spare me, lady, no more! I swear - I did all I could. Have mercy!" I threw up my hand.

She giggled, "I love you, Mr Dweebus the Ravisher, you were the sweetest, gentlest ravisher I'll ever know." I gave her another kiss and then everyone piled on, kissing and touching.

There was some blood on the sheets and Sara was particularly concerned. She insisted on doing a personal inspection of Amanda's equipment and the other two naturally crowded around. Amanda looked at me helplessly, blushing furiously. I stroked her hair and kissed her nose.

"Oh, she's SO small!"

"And it's all red... Does it hurt a lot?" Amanda shook her head weakly.

They all took turns kissing it better until Nicole told them to behave.

Nicole was radiant and excited. "We nuzzled cunts all night. I swear, I won't be able to come for a week. It's everything you told me, and more! Wow!"

Amanda wanted to know what it was but I told her it was best saved for the right time.

"Besides, it's not something you can explain. Just ask Nicole!"

"Yeah, the best thing is to experience it when you are relaxed, rested, and with people you love..." She hugged us and kissed us all.

"Oh, it can't be better than last night. I came and came, and then he made me come again. Oh god. It was wonderful!" Amanda enthused.

"No, I agree, he's wonderful." Nicole touched my cheek, "You make me melt, every time..." She gazed in my eyes and kissed me, gently.

"Ahem, someone's got a hard-on again..."

"Stop, don't touch it!"

"It's gonna BLOW!"

"Look at how red it's getting!"

"Maybe we should kiss it better..."

Nicole hustled the girls out. "You two have 30 minutes and we've got to get moving!" She blew us a kiss and disappeared.

"I love you, my Mandie Chip..."

"And I love you, James Mitchell." We hugged and she gently rubbed her thigh on the side of my cock.

"I finally got your big ugly thing inside..."

"And you'll probably hurt for a week. Was it worth it?"

"Don't say that. It was worth that and more, now I know I'm yours. It's the best feeling... I really, really love you." I held her and she buried her head in my neck.

I carried her to the shower, like the first time, but Amanda was tired and quite sore so I washed her gently and tucked her back in bed. She nodded off and I went down for breakfast.

"Let Amanda sleep. I'll drop you and the girls off at school and then we'll drive down to the competition. Call when you can. And good luck, my love." Nicole hugged me and gave me a quick kiss.

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There was a small send off at school but, with Coach Wilson glaring at us, nobody got to try any funny stuff. Fortunately too, since I had already been treated to a warm session with the girls on the way down during which they just about succeeded in sending me all the way off.

The bus ride down was every bit as bad as we expected, it was hot and smelly inside. Good thing there were only 7 of us going down.

I had 3 matches the first day, and 4 the next day. If I was lucky, then I got to move on to the finals on Sunday.

I realized I was still bushed from the previous night so I took the chance to nap. I heard Coach Wilson say he wished everybody could be as calm as I was. I just wished for a few more hours of sleep and perhaps dream of Amanda.

I lost the first match, but it was against the reigning champ and I still took 2 falls, so I was not too disappointed. Afterwards he shook my hand and said, "Good match," which made me feel even better.

I breezed through the other matches and Coach Wilson was beaming. I told him I was going to get a rub down at a friend's hotel because ours was overbooked. He was very agreeable and I asked, "If I'm late, can I call in at lights out and stay over there?" He looked suspiciously at me and said, "No sex, right?"

I gave him my best "Who, me?" look and hurried off.

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Nicole's suite was on the 23rd floor of the hotel and was bigger than the combined sizes of the 4 rooms the school had booked. Nicole was in a short terry robe and I patted her ass as I gave her a warm kiss.

"How's Amanda?" She took my hand and led me to a bedroom where Amanda, naked under a T-shirt, was bouncing up and down on the waterbed.

"And there's a switch to make it vibrate too!" My Chip was all of 12 years old again. She threw herself at me and I let her pin me.

"Loser has to kiss me wherever I want!" as she smothered me with sloppy kisses and tongue.

"Ooooh, you stink!" She wrinkled up her nose, "Like old laundry. But kiss me some more..." I slipped my hand up to her back and stroked her softly. She shivered and licked my lips. Nicole knelt down and gave us each a kiss.

"Take him to the shower and I'll order dinner."

We soaped each other and I looked at her vagina. It was a bit puffy but it didn't seem to bother her. I kissed it and told her we wouldn't have sex until it was all better.

"I miss it already... But I still have this!" And stuck me in her mouth. I grew quickly as her tongue searched out the nerve endings. She hummed and her hands explored my balls. She kissed me for a long time, but would not let me come.

Finally, she looked up at me and started to pump on me in earnest. I clutched her hair and slumped back against the shower wall as waves of blinding ecstasy shook me. I kept jamming more of me in her mouth until, with a choked moan, I sprayed my come into her mouth, forced deep on to my cock. She was frantically swallowing as I drove myself ever deeper into her tightness. I had to grab her head to stop myself from collapsing.

Tenderly she kissed and sucked me clean, still on her knees.
"Is it ten minutes yet?"

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We were barely dry when Nicole called me to the phone.

"Hi sweetie!" Jules was all excited, "Did you have a good day?"

I started telling her about the match but she cut in.

"Listen, about the school dance, d'you know it's next Friday? And I don't think I remember you asking me to go with you."

"Sure I asked you, the week you ditched me..."

"Oh... oh well, I got us tickets already. And just so you don't feel rejected, I'll be glad to go with you..."

"I don't know how I can ever repay your kindness..."

"Think nothing of it, I'll come up with something. And don't forget my corsage!"

"Listen, er, do you think I might get lucky that night?"

"Hmmm, no, probably not. I hear you talk too much and you have no staying power."

"How 'bout a blow job then?"

"Oh no, what kind of a girl do you think I am?!"

"I'll be quick, I promise, no more than ten minutes, five if you're any good."

"Well, maybe, if you get me a real nice corsage and you bring your own kleenexes."

"Deal! We have a date!"

"Wait, Sara here wants to talk to you."

"Hi... How's your day?"

I started talking about the day but she stopped me.

"James, Simon's asked me to the dance and I wasn't sure if I should go."

"Do you want to go with him?"

"Yeah, kinda. You'll be going with Jules and..."

"Go ahead then, Sara. It'll be fun. You be nice to him."

"And James, you'll still take me out after?"

"Absolutely. We have to have at least six more dates!" I could feel her grinning over the phone.

"I love you..." she whispered, "Oh, and here's Brenda."

"Hi James, how was..."

"Wait, are you interested in hearing about my day or do you have something to tell me?"

"Well, I sorta got asked to the dance too and I sorta agreed... but I want you to know it doesn't change anything between us... OK?"

"It's fine, Bren. That means we can all be at the dance!"

"Yeah, that's what I thought as well. And I love you too, James."

"Love you too... Bye!"

I hung up and Amanda hugged me, "And I love you!" Nicole came up behind me and wrapped her arms around us, "You're such a sweetheart, willing to settle for a blowjob when you can't get laid. How can anyone not love you to pieces?" She kissed my neck and started kneading my shoulders. I closed my eyes and relaxed in Amanda's arms.

Ten blissful minutes later, room service delivered a nicely charred, rare Porterhouse for me, sole for Nicole and spaghetti for Amanda.

"You should move in with Nicole - that's ALL she has at home."

"OK - eat and we'll finish your massage. Then shower and an early night," Nicole was all business again. Over dinner she read me notes that she had made on my other opponents. Apparently she had driven like a maniac and got in early so she could take notes and then, during breaks, went with Amanda to the Museum.

I went around and knelt before her as I kissed her, "Thank you. I adore you," I whispered. She smiled and kissed me back tenderly.

"Me too, Nicole!" Amanda said. She held Nicole's face in both her hands, and softly kissed her. I watched as Nicole went through a remarkable transformation. All the cares melted off her face, her body slumped and she simply dissolved under Amanda's touch. I could only stare, dumbfounded at the exquisite beauty arrayed before me.

There were tears in Nicole's eyes when Amanda finally released her. "How can a kiss feel so incredible?" She shook her head. "You're amazing, Amanda! You should patent that!" Amanda grinned happily and turned to me. "Your turn!" and gave me a kiss that left me flopping bonelessly on the floor.

Amanda watched TV as Nicole led me to a massage bench which she had set up in the other bedroom. I laid face down and she went to work. Her long powerful fingers found every kink and hot spot on my back and pounded it out. It felt like an orgasm - only this one lasted 30 minutes.

I turned over and Nicole perched on my waist. She was sweaty and her hair was pasted over her face and she was the most incredibly beautiful person I had ever seen. My cock batted her on the ass.

I reached down and slipped my prick into her. She started shaking and fell on my chest.

"No, ahhh, A-Amanda's o-outside. Oh, ahh, ahhh." I was about halfway in.

"Ugh... ugh..." she breathed as I fucked her with short shallow strokes. Out of the corner of my eye, I could see Amanda come in the room. She put her finger to her lips and tiptoed behind Nicole. I started caressing her hard nipples.

Suddenly Nicole started shaking and moaning as Amanda stuck her tongue in and around our slow coupling. Nicole was squirming on me and digging her nails into my skin. Her moans and shudders grew until suddenly she screamed into my shoulder, then she bit me, driving herself down on my cock and convulsing in a violent orgasm. She shook and moaned a long time, even as Amanda came around and hugged us, poking a hard nipple in my eye.

"She-she stuck her tongue in my b-behind!" shuddered Nicole as Amanda beamed. Suddenly Nicole grabbed Amanda and kissed her hard, still rocking on me.

I worked my arm around Amanda's back and down her crack. She was dripping wet as I rubbed her clit. Nicole was still shivering.

Amanda tore away from Nicole, "Put your finger inside!" she hissed at me before returning to the kiss. I pumped her gently as she pulled Nicole's hand to her breast. As I leaned up to kiss the other one, I could hear their breaths gasping into each other as they grunted and shook in their pleasure.

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I had to help two shaky little girls to the shower and ended up washing both of them and myself as well. I followed them to the waterbed after making my call in to Coach Wilson.

Amanda was using one of Nicole's breasts for a pillow. I leaned over and kissed Amanda and nibbled her lips as she smiled at me. Then I kissed Nicole and whispered, "You are am amazing human being, my Princess." She smiled happily and her eyes sparkled.

Amanda kissed us and spread herself out over Nicole and me. I began stroking Nicole's breast and running my other hand over Amanda's tight ass.

"Mmmm, it was a naughty thing you did, Amanda."

"Yeah, wasn't it? I LOVED it!"

"I didn't think I could ever feel so turned on by something that depraved!"

"I didn't know either but it felt right at the time... It was really exciting for me too."

"Your talented mouth should be classified as a National treasure."

Amanda giggled. "It feels so good knowing you enjoy it. It makes me tingle!"

Amanda put her arms around our necks and said, "Goodnight, my very best friends in the world..." Nicole nestled deeper into my shoulders and her hand found mine across Amanda's back, "G'Night, my sweets..."

I held the two lovely ladies to me and thanked my stars.

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Nicole's observation notes about my opponents were brilliant - I knew their weaknesses and strengths and tricks long before they had a chance to learn mine. I sailed past all 5 matches cleanly except for a stupid fall suffered when I was looking at the girls instead of at my opponent's feet.

I changed and called home and Mom was thrilled and happy. Coach Wilson was also well pleased as he came up and pumped my hand. "I'm glad the little mat burn didn't slow you down!" pointing to Nicole's love bite, "Take it easy and I'll see you tomorrow!"

I had made the finals.

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Amanda had her arms around Nicole and me as we wandered through the Museum. Nicole had insisted that Amanda finish what they had come here to do. By closing time she was getting quite tired and so we ate at the burger joint next door before returning to the hotel.

Nicole was again making mincemeat out of my back on the massage table when Amanda came in, still naked from the shower.

"You guys go have fun - I'm going to bed now," she mumbled drowsily.

After Amanda fell asleep, I showered and got into the sea island cotton suit Nicole brought along for me. I made a reservation to the Hotel's roof restaurant and had just left a message to Coach Wilson, telling him that I was going to stay over, when the bedroom door opened.

I stood and stared, my jaw bouncing on the floor. She was wearing a shimmering white ankle-length dress, cut almost hip high, with a plunging neckline that showed maddening glimpses of gravity defying boobs. The blood pounded in my ears and if my insides had not been totally liquefied, I would have jumped her on the spot.

She did a pirouette in her heels and crinkled at me, "You like?" I could only blink and gasp for a long time.

"Wow!" I breathed. "Aren't there laws about wearing this in public?"

"I expect my knight to stand up for my rights tonight... Oooh, look! He's standing already!" I had to grab her hand as she reached for my pulsing bulge.

"Don't touch it. Otherwise I'll be walking around with a big stain on my pants!"

I took her hand and rushed us out. She leaned up against me at the elevators, clutching my arm.

"I'm glad I don't have that problem, I just run down my legs..." My jaw hit the floor again.

"You mean, you... you're..."

"...totally pantyless? I'm afraid so," she twinkled.

I sighed and shook my head sadly.

"James? You don't think it's too..."

"No - I'm just sorry I blew all your money. You're reduced to buying dresses with big holes in them and you can't even afford underwear!"

She had her nails buried in my shoulder and was hiccupping weakly against me when the elevator doors opened.

She leaned over and whispered, "I think I just peed myself!" and ran off to the ladies room as soon as we got to the top.

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I knew Nicole was back in the room when I heard the collective sound of jaws hitting the floor. Pierre, the restaurant's manager, who'd been explaining an unfortunate mix-up in our reservations, stopped and stared as Nicole nestled herself against me. As she kissed my cheek she pressed a banknote in my hand.

I waved it in front of him and he quickly made it disappear. I swear it was Ben Franklin's face I saw.

Pierre, suddenly remembering that we were on the "Special VIP" list, ushered us to a table with an impressive view of the city. The sun was beginning to set and it bathed her hair and face with a halo of fire. Her eyes brimmed with tenderness as I held her hand and stared back.

Pierre said something in the background about 'Drinks' and I growled, "Champagne, the best," without taking my eyes off her.

Our reverie was briefly interrupted when the waiter popped a bottle of '89 Cristal.

"To you, Nicole. The gods favored me when you entered my life. Thank you, my Princess." I wanted to say more but my voice had failed me. She gripped my hand tightly, her eyes soft and misty.

"James, you have given me life. You touched me and made living possible. Everything I am, I am because of you, my Knight..." My hands shook as we toasted and drank.

It tickled my throat and reminded me of ginger ale, and it could have been, for all the difference it made. Words and thought were no longer necessary, our gripping hands and locked gazes said all that was necessary.

It was after nine when we left the restaurant. She rested her head on my shoulder and took my arm.

"I have always dreamt of this. A romantic, star-filled night, my lover's strong arms keeping me warm and safe." She turned to me, "I have never loved anybody as I love you..." We held each other and shared a tender kiss that did not end until we were outside the suite.

Once inside Nicole kicked off her shoes and breathed a sigh of relief, "I'll never wear those horrid things again." I kissed her and swept her up in my arms as she purred around my neck.

The lights were low as we quietly entered the bedroom. Amanda was not in the bed, instead there was a note on the pillow:

"Enjoy yourself - but not too loud, I'm sleeping next door."

"The gods have favored us with your Amanda," Nicole said softly.

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I started taking off my clothes and she sprawled in bed to watch me, one tanned breast precariously exposed, and I could almost see up the length of a long sleek leg. The buzzing in my head grew as she adjusted herself and I could see the wetness gleaming in the shadows.

I kissed her neck and breasts as I slipped her dress off, licking my way down her tight abdomen as I worked the garment off her.

I trailed my tongue back up to her mouth and she folded me in her arms. She guided me into her hot moistness, the buzzing was maddening but I forced myself to go slowly, savoring every nuance of her soft, coddling warmth.

She hissed her pleasure and wrapped her legs around me as I made short, even strokes, pulling me deeper each time. Her hands gripped my hair as she shook in a series of ever-stronger climaxes, her mouth attacking mine in a frenzy.

My mind was drowning in a whirlpool of sensations radiating about our sex which soon enveloped my whole being. I shook uncontrollably as my seed loosed itself in a torrent of liquid ecstasy into her core.

We laid there for a long time, our bodies and our beings joined as one. Finally, as I slipped out of her, she softly kissed me and eased out of bed.

A moment later, she returned with a bright eyed Amanda in her arms. "You guys have a good time?"

"You mean just now? Couldn't you hear?" Amanda was making herself comfortable on top of our bodies.

"I just heard two people sharing themselves and their love. It was tender, sweet and incredibly special." She said quietly, "Exactly the same way I feel about us."

Chapter 12

My opponent for the semis was surprisingly strong and I barely squeaked past him by relying on my speed. The next round was for the title and my opponent was again John who'd beaten me the first day. We went to sudden death before he pinned me.

As I stood on the podium getting my silver medal John shook my hand warmly and said, "We'll kick some ass at Nationals!" He was too nice to mention that I would go only if he could not compete.

Coach dismissed me after wringing my hand to a pulp and I rushed off to find the girls. We had 3 more hours of driving ahead of us and I wanted to spend all of it with them.

I laid on Amanda's lap in the back of the Mercedes, her hand inside my T, teasing the few hairs I had there. There was a melancholy in the air, we knew that this most amazing weekend was coming to an end and we would have to part company.

Amanda caressed my face and her other hand drifted down to my shorts. She tugged the zip down and gently pulled my erection out. She looked into my eyes, then as she kissed me she slowly moved her little hand on me.

I felt myself dissolving in her soft touch, falling deeper into a world of sensuality and emotions and suddenly I was shaking and my hips were humping into her fist. She smiled and leaned down to take me in her mouth. There was time for her to lick me once and I was pumping my come into her. With her hand still moving slowly on the shaft, she sucked softly as I emptied myself. Finally she pulled off and I could see her work my sperm in her mouth before she swallowed.

"I want to make sure I have something to remind me of the most wonderful week of my life."

I pulled Amanda's face down for a kiss and she smiled sadly. I turned and kissed her soft belly, pulling up her shirt so I could touch her bare skin. I watched as her nipples swelled and became hot and excited under my tongue. She moaned softly but said nothing, letting my mouth and tongue roam over her sweet breasts.

I moved up and took her into my lap and she opened her legs as I brushed my hand over them. We kissed as I gently rubbed her sex, until she breathed her release. Afterwards, curled up together, we slept.

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It was almost five when we arrived at Amanda's house. We straightened ourselves as she gripped my hand. After a whispered, "I love you James," Amanda bolted from the car. Nicole went with her as the front door opened and Mr and Mrs Cipola came out.

I got out and walked up to them. Nicole and Amanda stared at me.

"Uh, hello, James..."

"Hello, Mr and Mrs Cipola. I met Mme Petitcoeur and Amanda at the Museum yesterday and they kindly offered me a ride back... What I'd like to do is ask for your permission to take Amanda out some time..."

"Are you saying that you want Amanda to go on a date with you? Do you realize she's only twelve?" Amanda was looking ready to faint.

"Yes sir, I am also aware that she is a very intelligent, sensitive, and lovely young lady. I would appreciate the chance to get to know her."

He studied me until Mrs Cipola nudged him. "I see you've made an impression on both ladies of my family. I trust you will not make me regret my decision, young man!"

"No sir, you have my word. I thank you for your confidence, and your trust." I shook hands with him and his wife. I turned to Amanda, "If it is alright with you, can I call you later?" She nodded, smiling through her tears as she gravely shook my hand.

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"Wow, I don't know where you got the nerve to do that! I almost had a heart attack back there!" Nicole drove in silence for a while. "Now it's got me turned on like never before. Do you mind if we go to my place first?"

"I guess I have 10 minutes..."

After Nicole stopped laughing, she said, "And I'm not going to settle for a blow job. I want you to FUCK the living daylights out of me, understand?" And she floored the gas.

Our clothes were all over the front seats before the garage door closed. She clambered over to the passenger side and dropped her wet cunt on me and started rocking.

"Ugh, ah, ah." Her eyes were closed and her nails dug into my skin. I mauled her breasts and lashed my tongue in her mouth. As I came I pressed her hips down on me as she spasmed and flopped on my prick. She shivered along my body as we came down from our wild explosion. She licked my ears and nibbled my neck and my erection refused to go down.

"Mmmm, you are such a wild man. You drive me crazy!" She started pumping again. I held her face and licked her lips. She sucked my tongue into her mouth and I surged into her. She started humming and shivering again.

"James... touch me there... my behind... gently!" She gave a small shriek when I touched her and then shook with a long noisy orgasm as I rubbed her juices around her ass, while she was still pumping shakily on me. Her head fell on my shoulder as she wheezed out her climax.

"Oh... oh, I'm leaking!" She jumped off me and held her panties to her crotch, dashing inside. I caught up to her at the top of the stairs. I grabbed her around the waist and, while she hung on the banister, stuck my wet and throbbing cock in her from behind. She wailed as I pounded into her hot wet sex. I reached around and pinched her clit as her cries peaked and a load of hot semen burned its way down my cock. I fell on the floor and she collapsed over me. She draped her head over my shoulder and licked my ear.

"Wow, that's how it feels to be ravished! Hmmm, I'm leaking again." She was nibbling and sticking her tongue in my ear but I was too drained to do anything.

"Don't move!" she cautioned needlessly as she dashed off to the bathroom while I laid on the landing at the top of the stairs with a sticky puddle of our dripping cooling on my belly.

She came back with a wide grin on her face, "I couldn't find a cloth so..." as she knelt and started lapping the come off my stomach. She had barely started on my pubic hair when my prick rose and threatened to take her eye out. She licked her way down it before sliding it inside her hot mouth. I pulled her over my face and started cleaning her out as well.

With long, slow strokes, Nicole slipped her mouth up and down the full length of my cock. I started shaking again and I dropped my head back, too weak to do anything but grunt and hump myself into her face.

She kept me deep in her mouth and massaged my balls. She hummed and squeezed the base of my cock and, without warning, I started shooting into her, bucking and screaming in my orgasm.

She kept me in her, licking and sucking gently until I was completely wilted and empty.

"And that's MY memento for the most wonderful week," she said as she shoved me in her shower.

We arranged for me to drop by the next day and she gave me a tired wave and a smile as I drove off in the BMW.

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I called from the car and she answered on the first ring.

"Hi... Amanda?"

"Hi... oh god, I'm shaking... I miss you already!"

"I miss you too, and thank you for a wonderful week."

"You know - that was the most incredible thing you did. Mom and Dad haven't stopped talking about you!"

"Good or bad?"

"I think they're already planning our wedding... With a shotgun if necessary!"

"Oh..."

"James - if I could love you any more, I would, but you already own every part of me. It was the sweetest and bravest thing anyone's ever done for me... I love you so very much..."

"I love you..."

"When can I see you again? Are you planning to take me out?"

"How about next Saturday?"

"Oh good. Can you pick me up early?"

"How early?"

"Like 12am?" she giggled.

"Maybe a little later, then we can go on a picnic."

"That will be good... I can get the food."

"I'll get the drinks and pick you up at ten, then."

"Are you going to call me again?"

"I don't know..."

"I can't sit by the phone and wait for your email at the same time, you know."

"OK - I'll call you at 6:30 when I can."

"I can live with that, I suppose... I miss you so much!"

"I miss you too. Uh, I gotta go, I'm home!"

"Call me tomorrow, if you can... James, I love you."

"Love you... Sleep tight, my Mandie Chip."

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Dinner was great, Mom had pot roast with all the trimmings and afterwards Dad took pictures of me and my medal. There were even a couple of calls from local newspapers asking for an interview.

Jules called and invited me over. Her whole family was waiting by the porch. I was hugged by everyone and they ooh'd and aah'd over the medal.

Jules dragged me to the back of the house where she leaned into me and kissed me passionately. "Oh, I missed you so much... And I'm so proud of you!" We held each other as I squeezed the warm flesh inside her tight jeans.

"Did you have a good time with Nicole and Amanda?"

"Yeah, but it was sad to say goodbye to Amanda."

"Must be hard to be by herself. When you're not around, I've still got Bren and Sara... Maybe I can call her and cheer her up."

"That would be a great idea," I said. "Are the girls coming over for 'homework' tonight?"

"No - we have to go to look for a dress again tomorrow so we REALLY have to do homework tonight! Oh, before you go, can you invite Celeste for a ride? She's dying to go in the BMW but she's too shy to ask..."

"OK, we'll ask her - but first, I want to talk to you about something..."

I had thought about what I needed to do to look after Nicole's shares and I had arranged with Mom and Dad to stay over at Nicole's after school. I told Jules to tell her parents that she had

a part-time job working with me at JamPC Holdings every Tuesday and Thursday. Her eyes lit up and we went inside.

Jules dragged Celeste out and said, "Take my sister for a ride. I've got to talk to Mom and Dad. Don't come back for an hour!"

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I took the top down, even though it was not that warm, but Celeste seemed to enjoy it. I took us up the back road up the hill and she laughed as her blond hair streamed back. I pulled up at the bluff.

"How are you doing?"

"Great! This is a fun car!"

"Yeah, I have to return it tomorrow, unfortunately... Listen, Celeste, you know I care a lot for Jules, right?"

"Yeah, I guess so."

"And you know, like, we're having sex, right?"

"Yeah, it was very obvious."

"I mean to say that I won't do anything to hurt her..."

"Uh... Are you guys protected?"

I told her about making Jules buy me the carton of Trojans. Celeste giggled, "You shouldn't have, that was so mean!"

"But it made it clear to her that it's both our responsibilities. Although, the time you heard us at home, we'd both forgotten about it."

"But nothing happened, right?"

"Yeah, lucky for us... So now she's 100% protected."

"She's on the pill?"

"No, something better." So I told her about the implant.

"That's good to know. I thought about it after our talk last time and I guess I was feeling very left out. It's like Jules always had everything! I was in such a state when Mark asked her out - I mean we're in the same grade and he had the nerve to ask my SISTER out!"

"Hey - what about me? For 2 weeks I went around ripping people's arms out of their sockets! How d'ya think I got into the finals?"

She laughed, "You shoulda ripped HIS arms out! All eight of them! I swear, when I went out with him, that's what it felt like!"

"You went out with him?"

"Yeah, in our Junior year, he asked me out and I guess I was blinded by his looks and his money... It wasn't a nice experience."

"Did anything happen? Did he hurt you?"

"Nothing physical, but he made me feel cheap. Like I was nothing but a toy for him to play with."

"I'm sorry, you're too nice to have that happen to you. You got over that, right?"

"Not really - I haven't dated anyone after that..."

"That's terrible!" Celeste nodded.

I got out of the car. "C'mon, let's go for a walk. And I can be your date."

I offered my arm and she took it. We walked a bit along the path.

"You know, someone once told me that we all have a romantic dream. And much of it has to do with having somebody you can trust, and knowing, deep down inside, that that person will never betray your trust." I stopped and looked at her, "Celeste, if you let me, I can be that person for you." I held her elbows and kissed her on the cheek.

"What about Jules... Don't you love her?"

"I do - we will tell her if you decide that I can be your friend. But it will not change how Jules and I feel about each other. It's all a matter of trust, Celeste."

Slowly she put her arms around me and held me for a long time. As we walked back to the car, she looked at me and said, "I will think on what you said, but thank you for a lovely date."

She was laughing and smiling all the way home.

We pulled up in front of her house and she put her hand over mine on the gearshift. She leaned over and kissed me on the side of my mouth.

She giggled, "I don't even know how to kiss any more..." I held her face and kissed her gently, just light, butterfly touches but I could feel our hearts pounding. I felt her tongue probe against mine and we gently let them touch and dance on each other. When we pulled back, her eyes were shining and she was breathing hard.

"Thank you for a GREAT date, James. I think I'm beginning to learn about trust. Please don't rush me..."

"Take your time. I will always be there for you."

We chatted outside until Jules joined us.

"James, they said it's OK as long as my grades don't slip. How much are you paying me?"

"We can go with, say \$10 an hour plus commission, which means you'll be making some serious money. Provided you do your job well of course."

"Am I required to suck up to my boss, and sit on his knee or something?"

"Or something..."

"Ugh, you guys are gonna get obscene again, aren't you?" Celeste grinned and went inside.

"Did you see that? Celeste smiled, at us!"

"We had a talk..." Jules grabbed my hand and pulled me to the back. She pulled my arms around her neck and said, "You're supposed to give your new employee an orientation so she knows what to expect..." and kissed me as she pulled me against her groin.

She sniffed me. "Is that Celeste's perfume?"

I smiled and said, "Just a little kiss," and buffed my nails on my lapel.

"I can't believe you kissed the Ice Maiden!"

"She said she hadn't been kissed for a long time. Keep it between us for now, but she's had a bad experience with a boy once and..."

"...and Mr James Mitchell goes to the rescue... Or is it Mr. MM?" I had to take her hand off my crotch.

"No, definitely not Mr. MM, - it'll take some time for her to get over it."

"Hmmm, I wonder if she's had her cunt nuzzled..."

"Stay away from her! She doesn't need to be molested by her own sister on top of everything else!"

"Yes boss! I wouldn't dream of depriving you of your conquest!" Her eyes got dreamy, "Hmmm, but there's nothing wrong with a sisterly heart-to-heart, is there?"

"Just behave yourself. Think like you've just come back from a date with Mark."

She shuddered against me, "Oh gross. You sure know how to turn a girl off..."

She snuggled into my neck, "Every time I think about it I get the shakes, knowing how close I came to losing you..." She kissed me and held my face, "I love you James, and I never, ever want to lose you." We kissed softly as she ran her hands over my back.

"Do you think we can sneak you up to my room so that I can properly show my appreciation?"

"Not a chance. But Tuesday, I'll pick you up after school and we'll have you working under me in no time!"

"And maybe we can learn some more about atoms?"

"What a smashing idea!"

Part IV. Interlude.

Chapter 13

There were two identically miniskirted blonds waiting for me the next morning. Jules climbed in the back and Celeste got in carefully, tugging her short skirt down awkwardly.

"Wait, Celeste has something to show you..." Jules grinned as she leaned over my seat.

Celeste fidgeted and tugged her skirt, refusing to look at either of us.

"Celeste..."

"OK, OK." She leaned forward and pecked me on the lips.

"No, no, no, that's not it! Do it again, like we practiced!" Jules was bouncing up and down, frustrated at her very slow pupil.

Slowly, Celeste touched her lips to mine, and as I returned her kiss, her hands started caressing my face. She turned her head slightly and our lips nestled together. The pounding in my head grew as she tasted me with her soft tongue, inviting me to do the same. Our breaths became gasps as we pushed ourselves tightly together in an all out slobber fest.

Celeste's hands were tearing my hair painfully as Jules pried us apart, "No, no, no, that's not how she's supposed to do it either!"

"What was wrong with that? It felt fine with me!"

"She's supposed to stop before she got to the last part!" JulieAnn cried in dismay.

"That's because she had such a great teacher, you should be proud!" I kissed Jules on the nose and slowly she relented.

"How are you?" I asked Celeste, who was slumped in her seat, eyes shining. She was playing with her skirt, which had ridden up her thighs, showing a nice view of her panties. With a wet patch.

"Fantastic!" she smiled shyly.

"Ingrate!" mumbled Jules.

"Jules said if I didn't improve my kissing a lot you wouldn't be interested in me. So she offered to teach me..." Celeste blushed as JulieAnn giggled delightedly and nibbled on my ear.

"It took me till midnight before she'd even let me start! Not one of my more satisfying students, I want you to know," Jules lamented, chewing on my earlobe, "I slaved at it until it was daylight outside," and rubbed my hand over her boob in anguish.

"What else did she offer to teach you?" I was almost afraid to ask. Jules giggled, pushed her tongue in my ear, and jabbed my hand with her suddenly hard nipple.

"She told me I was too small d-down there and I wouldn't be able to take you..." I looked at my sweetheart as she grinned ghoulishly. "So tonight I have to let her n-n-nuzz..."

"Jules, you're such a liar! Celeste, you don't have to listen to her. I told her not to pressure you!"

"I don't mind, honest! But Jules said I have to say the whole name each time." Celeste took a deep breath, "Tonight she's going to nuzzle my cunt," she finished proudly.

I looked at Jules, not believing the evil I had created. She rubbed herself over my hand and beamed.

"Aren't you PROUD of me?"

=====

There was a crowd waiting at school again, but this time, strangely enough, it appeared to be for me. Coach Wilson and Principal Hardie gave short speeches and shook my hand. I took the

opportunity to ask for time off for afternoon trainings the 3 weeks until the Nationals and they readily agreed.

Then, with my three lovely conspirators standing behind me, my devoted fans, now some 20 strong, dressed in the now de rigueur white minis lined up and congratulated me with warm kisses. I was seeing stars and had to be supported bodily when finally, as the newest member of my fan club, Celeste came up. Then, in front of the entire school, she carefully wrapped herself around me and leisurely finished the kiss she had started in the car.

=====

"Upstairs!"

I followed her voice to find my beautiful vixen stretched out in bed. Completely naked and exposed.

"Are you going to stand there and stare or are you going to participate?"

Despite a big breakfast, I was famished by the time she let me out of bed. My knees buckled and I could barely get my shoes on.

At the restaurant, Anton looked sympathetically at me and suggested the 16-oz prime rib. Nicole told him to make it a 24-ouncer, noting that, indeed, I was practically skin and bones.

"Today, my lovely knight, we are getting you a new steed, the kind with four wheels," she smiled endearingly.

"Are you doing it because you're worried I'll wreck your car?"

"I thought all men wanted a loud snarling muscle car to go with their macho image?"

"No, I like mine smooth and sleek with the muscle underneath. Sort of like someone I'm with right now..." She smiled and held my hand. "And I happen to like your car a lot."

"Are you sure you want my old car?"

"Nicole, it reminds me of you. And we did so much in it..."

"Oh, you're such a wonderful, romantic man!" She clutched my hand and dabbed her eyes.

"Wait, listen. Nicole, why don't you let ME buy you a car and you give me the other one?" Her nails dug into my palm and she looked misty-eyed at me. "Uh, as long as they'll take my credit card!" She nodded happily.

"He's buying me a car," she crinkled at Anton as she dragged me away from my meal.

We went to the dealership and we took a Z3 out for a spin. She drove us to a small back street and parked. Then she leaned over, pulled my cock out, and started sucking. For 3 seconds.

"Too tight," she complained as the gearshift and brake handle got in the way. I hastily repaired myself as she roared us back to the BMW dealer.

The Corvette, the RX and the S2000 all flunked the test. By this time I was dreading the sight of any car dealerships.

Finally she found a good fit with the Mercedes SL. Which was fortunate because I was at the brink of a breakdown. My hands shook, I drooled and mumbled and I had developed a nervous tic on my face.

Equally fortunately, they had a white model in stock and I hastily scrawled my name on the invoice, marveling at the number of digits they could squeeze onto such a tiny piece of paper.

She drove off merrily and I followed in the Bimmer, until, in her garage, she dreamily rocked on me while we christened her new car with our mingled juices.

=====

She was forced to alter my training since I had so callously upset the routine, so I found myself sitting at the computer and, while it booted, praying fervently that there was enough money left to pay for my recent indulgences. The cost of her car alone could have paid off the deficit for a number of third world countries.

The investments had averaged a return of 15% with Jules's hunches responsible for much of that. I cashed some slow movers and transferred the amount to our bank account.

I went downstairs and Nicole was directing the efforts of 2 boys from the grocery store. Now that she was fully clothed they were a lot less enthusiastic but everything got done in half the time. She grossly overtipped them, obviously feeling guilty about depriving them of their visual gratification.

"How'd you know what to order?"

"I took what we bought last time and multiplied it by 10." Which explained the sacks of salt and the gallon drums of ketchup in the hallway. My lovely darling could be dangerous with a credit card.

I called and arranged to have the Store pick up the extras the next time they were up.

She was feeling very contrite but I assured her there was nothing to worry about, as long as she humbled herself and showed the proper appreciation for my understanding.

So humbly she led me to the gym and told me to get my sorry ass in gear.

=====

I pushed myself hard and Nicole stayed with me for a bit, then went and lounged in the whirlpool.

We lazed around the swimming pool afterwards and I told her the arrangements I'd made with Jules.

"Why don't we have everyone over Thursday? Sort of a girls' day - with you as entertainment?"

"And could you get Celeste an implant too?" Her brows quirked.

"She's Jules' older sister and I think tonight she's going to have her cunt nuzzled..."

"I think we had better start fattening you up!"

We cooked and ate out on the deck and she helped me make the salad. It was a great meal but I could see how beat she was, so we cleaned up and I took her up to bed.

"Sorry James, I'm really tired, it's been a busy week. Can we do it another day?"

I held her and said, "Have I told you how much I love you and how happy you've made me?"

"Yes, but tell me again..." as she kissed me tenderly.

So I rocked her and whispered my love until she fell asleep.

=====

"Hi, Amanda?"

"HI! I LOVE YOU!" she yelled into the phone.

"I take it nobody's home?"

"How'ja guess? They've gone out to get groceries. You wanna come over? We have 30 minutes!"

"My god, you know how appealing that sounded? It was a nice thought though."

"Maybe I could get another babysitting job... You know the girls called me just now? They're so sweet, they were afraid I was lonely. But I'm always lonely without you..."

"Don't be, I think about you all the time."

"Oh, you're sweet too. Can you do something nice for Sara? She misses you and she's not very strong yet..."

"I know, she was kinda down today but she was trying to keep a cheery face. I was thinking of looking her up."

"Like I said, be nice to her. I feel a lot for her, you know... We have a lot in common - including being hopelessly in love with you."

"And she lets you rub her boobs."

"That too... Anyway, how was your day?" I told her about the reception and the speeches in the morning.

"That's nice of them, I'm so proud of you. You really did good. I love the way you twist them up and push their faces into the ground." There was obviously a side of my sweet lovable Chip I had not been exposed to. She went on to describe a few particularly gruesome moves she'd like me to incorporate.

"Sorry, that's only allowed in the WWF!" She sighed, devastated her hero was not quite as bloodthirsty as she had hoped.

"Yeah, I thought I'd seen that somewhere before. Are you sure the knuckle in the eye is illegal?" I hastened to inform her that EVERYTHING she had suggested was illegal, if not outright criminal.

"Oh well, there goes my Saturday entertainment. Which, fortunately, has been replaced by YOU! And you'd better come through big time, buddy boy!"

"I'll do my best..."

"Listen, I'm going to get a roast chicken and I'll bake a cake for Saturday. Anything else you'd like?"

"Just a sweet little morsel that I'm dying to eat up!"

"Don't make any promises you can't keep!" she giggled. "And James, do you think we can have some champagne too?"

=====

"Hi, is Sara home?"

She came bounding down the stairs, still in her white mini.

"James!"

"I thought you might want to go for an ice cream, just for an hour or so."

"Can we go somewhere else? I don't feel like eating..." she said as we drove away.

"Whatever you want, Sara." I squeezed her knee, "Happy one week anniversary!"

"Ohhh, you remembered!" She wrapped herself around my arm and leaned her head on me.

"It's hard to forget making love with somebody as sweet and as lovely as you. Actually, it's twice as hard..." She giggled.

She hugged herself tighter to me, "Oh, James. I get so afraid sometimes. I thought after what we did, I'd be strong, but after a while, I don't feel confident any more."

"You're doing fine. Remember what you said? You don't have to be anybody but yourself!"

"Yeah, I know. But it's so much better knowing you're there beside me. I DO love you a lot!"

"I love you and I love what I see in you... I look at you and I feel so proud. Can you even remember the Sara of 2 weeks ago?"

"No... I HAVE changed haven't I? I guess I'm not so bad after all." At the lights I leaned over and kissed her.

"No, not bad at all - you're a very lovely person: inside and out."

"You're so nice to me, I can't help but love you... Oh, I talked to Amanda today. She's amazing, you know. She so small and young but she's so strong! I really admire her. And she knows so much about kissing and, about, you know... cocksucking." My cock twitched at the way she said it. She slid forward in her seat and pulled my hand up her leg as she started stroking my hair.

"And she's told me a lot of things about it, but I haven't had a chance to try them out yet..." She looked at me and licked her lips.

"If you are trying to seduce me, it's working." She laughed and slipped down and kissed my thigh. My hand had somehow landed on her breast. She hummed against my leg.

"James, can we go somewhere and make out?"

"Huh? And you're worried you don't feel confident?"

She laughed, a throaty gurgle, "It only works when you're close to me. I feel I can do anything with you around!" She traced my cock inside my jeans and tickled the tip lightly until I was squirming against her.

"Sara..."

"Shhhh, I'm learning to be a cock tease." She giggled again.

"Ugh, you're doing a great job. Can we go on to something else now?"

"We can't do it until we're stopped."

"I'm going as fast as I can. We'll both be toast if we get pulled over..."

She laid her head on me and looked up, "James, what should I do if Simon wants to do things on Friday?"

"Besides kissing you goodnight? You think he would?"

"Probably not, but if he's nice to me, maybe I'd want to do something with him... Besides kissing."

"That's your decision. You certainly have the choice. But I guess the rule, if there is one, is to give as much as you take."

"You know I'm saying this because I'm with you, and you make me feel really comfortable about myself. But I'm glad we talked about it."

She resumed her light tracing around my erection, "Are we THERE yet?"

=====

I started to kiss her and then she stopped me. "Get in the back. Amanda says I have to make sure we're comfortable first." I certainly couldn't argue with Amanda's logic there.

She started wriggling out of her dress and I stopped my undressing to watch her. She blushed but continued, keeping her eyes on mine, her breasts shivering and swaying, their tips swollen, and when she took her panties off, she was already glistening with her juices.

"Do you know how sexy it makes me feel to have you look at me like this?" she whispered. "Take your clothes off..." And sat back to watch. She was right, the way her eyes lit up slowly with lust was electrifying.

She put her hands on my shoulders and kissed me on the lips. It was soft, sweet, and all Sara. She took it slow and it wasn't until her little tongue was in my mouth that she slipped over my straining cock and started rocking gently on me. She was hot, wet, and so incredibly tight. She squeezed and excited my every nerve as she tenderly milked me with her little cunt.

I caressed her breasts and ran my fingers over their smooth surfaces until I could stimulate their hard dark nipples. She leaned her head on my neck and gasped.

I started shaking and her shudders grew with our lust. I caressed her smooth back, resisting the urge to force her down on me. She was only halfway down when she started moaning and shaking. She bit my lip and with a lurch I started coming as well. I grabbed her hips and moved her pelvis on me as she shook and grunted into my mouth.

We stayed clasped in each others arms as we slowly came down, our tongues sliding around our mouths. She moaned softly as she stroked my hair and I held her breasts.

"Lie down," she said as she rotated our bodies until I could lean down on the seat. She slipped off me and knelt on the floor. Slowly, she licked about my softening cock, using her hand to pull the skin back and darting her tongue in the folds and crevices.

Her eyes were closed and she hummed as she licked my balls and slowly cleaned the liquid that had pooled on me.

I started getting hard as soon as she put me back in her mouth. She pumped her mouth and sucked softly until I was fully erect. Then she pulled my skin down with her hands and started bobbing her mouth over the exposed top. I grunted my pleasure as she increased the speed and the

pressure, her hand slipping down to stroke the shaft. It was too much, I humped my groin into her, groaning as I sprayed. She sucked and swallowed, then pumped me for more.

She was red faced and breathing hard when I pulled her up and started kissing her. "That was amazing! You're amazing!"

She smiled and snuggled on my chest, "I told you I could do anything when I'm with you... I really wanted to make you feel good - because I love you so much." I hugged her to me. "I love holding you and hearing your heart beat..."

"Sara, love, I have to take you home. It's been almost 2 hours."

"I know, James..."

On the way back, I told Sara about Nicole's party on Thursday. "Can you help me with dinner?"

"OK - let me get some ideas and we can go get the groceries. Ohh, that would be nice, Wednesday I have a free period and we can spend time together!" She snuggled on my arm.

As we turned down her street, she said "I don't have any 'Monday' panties for you - you already have them."

"Well, we'll just have to collect another day. No point in breaking the set. I guess this date doesn't count then!" She giggled.

"But I still want you to have them, OK?" She started skinning them down, "They're kinda wet..."

Chapter 14

"Don't come over this morning. Me and Celeste have died - too much N the C..." Jules groaned over the phone. I told her I'd look in later but she had already hung up.

My next call was to a much better sounding Nicole. "Sorry about yesterday. Come over in the afternoon after you've picked Jules up."

Having nothing better to do, I went to school.

=====

I called at noon but there was no answer at Jules's house, so I drove over and let myself in.

They were both sleeping in Celeste's bed and JulieAnn was snoring delicately on top of her sister. Her nightie had ridden up to her little pussy so I leaned over and kissed it. It smelled nice so I decided to lick it a bit.

"Hmmm, Celeste, no more, I can't come any more... Celeste..." I licked her clit and she started moaning and squirming. Celeste's arm went around Jules and began tweaking a nipple. Jules' hand came down and pulled me tight against her hole.

"Mmmm, Celeste, can you see if it's James eating me? If it isn't, get ready to scream." She started shivering and pulled my hair tighter against her. "Ohh, on second thought, don't scream until I'm done, he's GOOD!" Jules shook for a minute, humped a bit more against me then released me, moaning shakily.

Celeste opened a bleary eye and said, "Yeah, it's... Oh my god! He can see right up my, my..."

"Your cunt, dear?" Jules smirked, "After last night, he can probably see your tonsils from there! But like you said, he's gonna take your cherry sooner or later, so why sweat it?"

"That's NOT true, JulieAnn. I never said anything like that..."

"Oh no? What about, 'Oh, I wish James was here, I want him in me SOOOO BAD!' or 'Can you put your finger in me and pretend you're James?'"

"Liar! I never said that! It was you!"

"Oh sorry, then you must have said, 'Oh Mark fuck me with your wimpy dick!'"

Both of them burst out laughing, kicking their legs in their mirth. Now I really could see up Celeste's cunt. It was blond and dainty and it winked at me.

I kissed it and Celeste froze, her laughter gurgling in her throat.

"Oh jeez, oh lord..."

It didn't sound like a "No" so I mouthed it some more. Her hand found my hair and yanked me up against her. She was sweet and tight and every bit as demanding as her sister.

"Oh, ah, ah, oh god, oh god, it's so good..."

"What did I tell you? He's the cunt nuzzling King!" Celeste was bouncing up and down, trying to jam more of her flesh in my mouth. Her fingers were tearing chunks of hair off my scalp and she almost threw Jules off the bed when she came.

Jules hugged Celeste and they kissed, moaning softly as I slowly cleaned their little pussies.

"Oh lordy, I've never felt anything as intense as that!" Celeste moaned.

"Now you see why I have no choice but to stay with him, even though he's a brute and uses me mercilessly."

"Mmmm, is he any good at other things?"

"Besides fucking? Hmmm... no... I can't think of anything. He also talks too much and has no staying power - 'Specially when he's getting a blow job, one suck and lookout!" The girls buried their heads and chortled, bouncing on the bed and waving their lovely pink slits at me.

"Ahem, I was going to invite you ladies to lunch, but since you are otherwise occupied and I've just had a nibble or two, I will bid you good day!" They tackled me before I finished speaking.

Celeste sat on my chest as Jules cuddled on my arm, kissing my ear and licking my neck.

Celeste was looking intensely at me as she gripped my chest, then she said, "James, did you mean what you said the other night? Will you return my love and never, never betray my trust?"

I took her hand, kissed her palm and held it against my face.

I looked into her soft eyes, "I promise."

=====

"Now that you two are betrothed, when are you gonna perform the nuptials?" Jules asked eagerly as she leaned forward from the back seat. Celeste was dreamily leaning on my shoulder and digging her nails in my arm.

"We've decided to keep ourselves pure and not succumb to the pleasures of the flesh until we have children," I explained.

"But... but, how can you have children if you don't screw?" Jules was flabbergasted.

"Well, we can adopt one, then we can screw like bunnies," Celeste reasoned.

"No he said 'children', that means you'll have to adopt two! And he didn't say adopt either!"

"Jules, listen..."

=====

They were arguing the merits of artificial insemination when Anton greeted us, "Monsieur, et Ma'amselles." He quirked an eyebrow at me.

"I traded Madame in for two who're half her age."

I told the girls this was Nicole's favorite restaurant and I would paddle their delectable behinds if they misbehaved. Jules stuck her tongue out at me but they settled down.

I ordered a Porterhouse and they both had small steaks. They were most impressed when I ordered a bottle of wine and Anton did not bat an eyelash. They were equally impressed by how much it cost.

"So Mom came rushing in 'cos Celeste was making such a racket," Jules giggled as she described their previous evening. "So I told her I was rubbing her tummy."

"And 5 minutes later, Jules was having a tummy-ache and I was rubbing hers," Celeste grinned. Their eyes glowed from the memories and the wine.

"And all night, we were having the WORST kind of nightmares! Screaming and everything!"

"And Mom thought it was something we ate. She was ready to call the hospital when we finally fell asleep! I almost died, it felt so good!" she said dreamily.

"And Celeste was calling your name all night."

Celeste blushed and smiled at me. "I have to warn you James, I haven't had sex for sixteen years and I'm getting kinda desperate!"

"No kidding, she's one horny slut, my lips are so sore!"

"You're even worse!" Celeste looked at me, "She wanted me to stick my fingers in her butt!"

"I just wanted you to touch it! You make it sound so gross!"

"It IS gross! So who's the slut?"

"Are both of you looking to get paddled?"

"You wouldn't dare!"

"Yeah, you and which army?"

"I'll have to tell Nicole then," I said.

They looked at me. "You wouldn't, would you?" Jules was very sweet all of a sudden. She hugged Celeste and said, "See? We're not fighting anymore, we're loving sisters," her voice dropped to a whisper, "And horny sluts."

I hastily signaled for the check and Anton said, "On the tab, monsieur?" The girl's eyes were wide as saucers as I nodded and led the way out.

=====

"Oh, I know this place!" cried Jules.

"Good, then you can help Celeste."

Jules grabbed Celeste's arm and marched her up to the counter.

"My sister wants to get birth control!" she informed the entire room.

=====

"I'm in here!"

We followed her voice to find Nicole at her big desk surrounded by a four foot high wall of books.

"I'm sorry, I had to catch up on my school work - I'm weeks behind already."

Turned out Nicole had enrolled in a distant-learning Law Degree Program after quitting her teaching job and, because of our extra-curricular activities, had been falling behind in her goal: to finish a three year degree in one year. She was also cramming for a Paralegal Certification test in a week's time.

Nicole gave Celeste a warm hug.

"I understand you've been introduced to the cunt nuzzling experience?"

Celeste blushed and nodded enthusiastically, "Jules and I did it all night and then James did me again..." She blushed some more and her eyes glinted.

"In which case, I bid you welcome..." Nicole took Celeste's face and softly kissed her; as their kiss deepened, Celeste sagged in Nicole's embrace and her body started shaking. Amanda would have been proud of this student.

"Wow," Jules and I murmured, unconsciously putting our arms around each other, our lips searching and locking in a lusty kiss.

We were trying to remove each others clothing and kept getting tangled up, so I gave up and started fingering her.

"Mmmph, mmmph," she grunted in time to my ministrations, her tongue thrashing in my mouth wildly. She gripped my neck fiercely, no longer interested in my clothes.

Jules shook and came in a long moan, holding my hand against her crotch and softly rocking herself on it as she slowly came back down.

Nicole, with a softly panting Celeste draped warmly on her, was watching with fire in her eyes. Celeste's hand was inside her thin silk gown, and I could see her fingers moving slowly over Nicole's hard nipple.

Nicole reached out for Jules, "I believe Sir Knight will be otherwise occupied in the gym, so I shall entertain the ladies in my bed..."

=====

I finally got in the showers after a really exhaustive session. I was rinsing myself when Jules stepped in and hugged me.

"I think you'll be pleased to know that we've made a bit of profit - thank god you didn't screw up too much yesterday!" She kissed me and started soaping me.

"Oh, lookit, Mr MM is awake again!" Which was not at all surprising since it was ALL she was soaping. She rinsed me off and carefully climbed on it.

She had her arms and legs around me and was happily bouncing and humming.

"Mmmm, I miss you, my big sweetheart!" She buried her face in my neck and started shaking. "I miss you LOTS! Ohhhhh, ohhhh... OHHHHHH!" She thrashed on me as I brushed my finger over her little bum and moved it around. She shook and moaned.

"Don't... don't touch me anymore! I'm gonna fall!" she whimpered and shivered violently.

Finally she climbed off me, gasping and hanging on me for balance.

"Hey - what about me?"

"What about you?"

"I haven't finished yet!"

"So? Oh, by the way, Celeste is waiting for you in the guestroom." She grinned and batted her lashes. "I'm supposed to take you there..."

== == ==

She was lying in bed with the blankets up to her neck. I sat beside her and softly caressed her cheeks.

Her eyes closed and she moaned as she put her hand on my thigh. I ran my thumb along her lips and she kissed it, then her little tongue came out and licked me. Her hand touched my cock under my towel and she held me as I grew. Her other hand reached over and took my towel off and she watched herself jack me slowly.

"James, get in bed with me, please."

She nestled up to me as I put my arm around her and she resumed her slow caresses on my cock. She bent over me and took the tip into her mouth, her hand still moving rhythmically.

I sighed contentedly and she looked up, smiled, and sank her hot mouth back on me. I caressed her smooth back and trailed my hand to her crack. Her soft pussy was already soaked and her mouth shook around my erection. She pumped her head, taking almost half of me inside, grunting as I fingered her hole. She started shaking and moaning.

"Don't move!" she gasped as she straddled me and fit me in her tight vagina. She dropped down and I hit her hymen. She groaned and bit her lip as she tried to force me inside. She whimpered in pain and started shaking.

"Celeste..." I said, "Don't..."

"Just give me a sec, OK?" She was bathed in sweat and shivering. I laid her body on mine as she slowly slid up and down on me. I tenderly kissed her mouth and the tears that were running down her face.

"James, help me please."

"Celeste, you don't..."

"Yes, I do. Help me!"

I reached between our bodies and started rubbing her clit. Her grunts became moans and whimpers. She resumed her rocking and suddenly I was all the way inside her hot tight cunt. She screamed into her fist as she shook over me.

"Oh, god it hurts, so big, hurts... so good..." she breathed as she shook and tried to move on me. Gradually she started making quick short strokes on me and I could feel myself building. I continued to run my finger on her clit as she slipped her body on me, slick with our sweat.

She shook and moaned in pleasure and I forced our bodies together as I flexed and poured my seed in her. She fell limply on me and we held each other and shook for a long time.

"Ow, it burns! You bastard, it hurts. Oh god it hurts! Ow, ow, ow, ow!" she gasped. I could only hold her and caress her hair.

Gingerly she straightened her legs so that she could lie on top of me, my cock held tightly inside her tight sheath.

"Oh god, you ripped me apart!" She dug her nails into my chest, then kissed me. I held her and stroked her sweat slicked hair and back.

"I love you, you beautiful bastard..." she sobbed, then started squirming on me and I nestled in her incredible warmth. She raised her head and kissed me as she started moving again, lashing her tongue on me. Her cries became wilder as she ground herself on me, shaking and clamping down on me. She gasped and shook on me as she came down.

She laid on me, shivering delicately as I stayed trapped between her thighs.

She took my hand, kissed the palm and held it to her face, "My lover... My sweet lover..."

I waved as Jules stuck her head around the door. Celeste could only manage a feeble moan.

"Are you OK?"

"I can't walk any more! The bastard's ruined me for life!" She pinched me.

"Does that mean you're done with him?"

"Hell no! He has to stay with me forever and carry me around!" Celeste started nibbling my neck. Jules came over and kissed us.

"Oh - you got Celeste's blood all over you!" She returned with a cloth and started wiping us. Then she showed us a pink-tinged spot.

"That's it? It doesn't even look like blood! That's all I have to show for being ripped apart by the bastard? I'm probably hemorrhaging inside."

"Yeah right, get off him and we'll see!"

"No - I feel much better now!"

"See what I mean? What a slut!"

"Hmmm, and I'm horny again!" She tried slipping up and down on me again. "Ohhh, it feels so... Ow... good..."

"At least have the decency not to broadcast it around... James, gimme your hand," and promptly stuck it in her wet cunt, rocking slowly.

A bit later, Nicole looked in, "Not done yet?"

"Hmm, we had the soup and the main course, now I'm on dessert!"

"She's had 4 or five helpings of dessert already!" Jules rocked on my hand indignantly.

"Small enough compensation for letting him tear me apart!"

"Finish your dessert - we have to get some real food." Nicole kissed Celeste and caressed my face. We exchanged a smile and I brushed her soft full breasts.

"I can't come with all of you watching!"

"Oh goody, we can go now!"

"No - please, just give me five more minutes with him..."

"I doubt he can last that long..." They were still laughing as they left arm in arm.

=====

Twenty minutes later, leaving a perfectly satisfied young lady asleep in bed, I wandered out. I took a few slabs of sirloin out to defrost in the microwave and went looking for the girls. They were nestled against each other on the chair at the old computer as Jules helped Nicole get stuff off the Web.

"We have a sleeping beauty down the hall. I'll cook for you..."

Nicole rolled her eyes, "Oh no, not BBQ again!" I didn't think she would catch on so quickly. "Jules, we'd better get our clothes on - looks like we'll be eating out after all!"

Fortunately, for just this contingency, I had lifted a couple of recipes off my Mom's cookbooks that could make use of the stuff we had ordered from the store.

"Oh, ladies, I am wounded to the quick! I will turn your pretty heads with my rare culinary talents yet!" VERY rare, I added mentally.

"I've been eating too much lately, maybe fasting is not such a bad idea," Jules lamented, so I hastened to make sure there was no excess fat on her body. On EVERY part of her body. And I checked Nicole too just to be safe. In ten minutes their chair was close to collapsing and I had teeth marks along my arms. I sat at their feet as we collected ourselves.

"Nicole, why don't we put a computer in your study?"

"She needs the Internet, James."

"Shouldn't be a problem. We can use this as a server and network a machine downstairs. We'll need a faster one to do our trading on anyways."

The girls looked at each other.

"He can cook and is a computer genius as well?"

"And a stud muffin to boot!"

"If only he had more staying power..."

"Move over, ladies. We have purchases to make." They perched on my knees and rubbed themselves on me as I spent more of Jules' profits on a couple of gigahertz machines and a laptop, along with the Bluetooth hardware for them and a laser for Nicole's office.

"Nicole... Can I use the gym too? I've really been eating too much lately and, to be honest, I want to look like you..."

"Oh no, not another muscle-bound amazon to beat me up!" and I WAS soundly beat up after that.

=====

Nicole left to show Jules the gym and I made a quick call to Amanda.

"Hi Amanda."

"Hi," in a whisper, "I love you!"

"I love you, sweetheart."

"Ooooh, that gives me goose bumps! Say it again!"

"It."

"Huh? Oh, you're so mean!"

"Sweetheart."

"Oooh, I'm shaking again. And my nipples are SO hard!"

"I hope your parents are not standing there..." She giggled.

"You know my friend Sherri's brother goes to your school, and she says you've screwed every girl there, including teachers!"

"Well, I'm not one to brag, but..."

"Wow. I'm impressed. So you're starting with my school now?"

"Heh, yep. Starting with the smartest, cutest little girl."

"Oh, you're such a sweetheart yourself... I miss you so much. I'm practically begging people for babysitting jobs!"

"Don't worry, it'll be Saturday before you know it."

"Where are we going?"

"It will be outdoors, that's all I'm saying."

"Are we going camping? I've never made love in a tent before!"

"You haven't made love in very many places, dear. One, to be precise."

"You WILL fix that, won't you?"

"Scout's honor. If the time and the place is right..."

"I'll hold you to that!"

"I'll call you tomorrow, OK? I'm cooking dinner..."

"OK - but say it again."

"Goodnight sweetheart. I love you."

= = = = =

I diced the steaks and browned them in a pan, adding the vegetables as it cooked. I ruined about 5lbs of greens before I realized all they needed was a minute or they'd turn an ugly pulpy mess. The crowning touch was the half bottle of Nicole's hundred dollar Claret.

"Hmmm, what smells good?" Celeste padded in, naked and looking well fucked. "Why are you looking at me like that? Pervert!" and draped herself on me, fastening her lips on mine and her hand on my cock.

"Go get Nicole and Jules for dinner," I gasped out, before she could add my cream sauce to the meal.

We finished the ragout, salad, 4 sticks of French bread and 2 bottles of wine.

"That was a great meal, James. I am so amazed," Celeste murmured against my ear as we lolled around the living room, the dishwasher humming serenely in the background.

"Yes James, I want to apologize for ever doubting your cooking abilities," Nicole said from somewhere on my chest. Then she replaced her hand on my cock with her lips and began apologizing. Profusely. Which I accepted. Profusely.

Chapter 15

"You got my note?" Sara beamed at me. In the morning, there had been a piece of paper stuck in my locker: "Wait for me at noon." and it was signed "Monday".

"Ms Monday, I presume?" She smiled and hugged my arm.

"I got HomeEc off and then I have a free period." She nestled against me as we drove off.

"I'd like to look in on Nicole, maybe we can have lunch with her."

"Do you think maybe we should pick up some food first?"

=====

She was buried in her books again, and looked up groggily as we walked in.

"Are you ready for some lunch?" I asked as we hugged.

"I don't want to go out. And all I can cook is..."

"Spaghetti!" we said together.

As we ate the soup and sandwiches we had picked up, Sara was looking over Nicole's shoulders at her notes.

"Dad's always wanted a son to join him at the law firm. I think he's kinda disappointed I don't have the killer instinct to try it myself."

"Not all lawyers are in litigation, which is the vicious part of the business, although that's the first thing people think of. In fact arbitration lawyers are just the opposite; they try to PREVENT things from getting ugly, plus there're lots of other areas where lawyers are needed, like wills and contracts. So you don't have to be nasty and hurt people to be a good lawyer, and you're certainly smart enough to be one!" Nicole drew Sara to her, "In fact, I think the world needs another sweet and lovely lawyer like you..."

"...and like you..." Sara murmured against Nicole's neck.

Nicole kissed Sara on the cheek and said, "My knight, why don't you take Sara upstairs and I'll come and join you after I'm done with this...."

=====

I hugged Sara to me and her arms clinched me tightly. She was already moaning when I kissed her ear and nibbled her lobes. She shivered as I trailed my lips down her neck, easing the zip down the back of her dress and she helped me remove it. I nursed on her dark nipples as she pulled me tight against her, moaning lightly.

I laid her on the bed and slipped her panties down and kissed her sweet little cunt. She wound her hand in my hair and groaned and gasped in pleasure. Tenderly I tongued her clit to firmness and lapped her thin moisture soaked pussy lips. She moaned and shook in release and I tasted her delicate nectar.

Sara pulled me against her as her breathing slowed down, stroking my hair. I shrugged out of my shirt and kicked off my pants as I caressed my way up her body until I could kiss her.

"Oh, James..." she moaned as I entered her hot, tight channel. She clamped her legs around me and started shaking again. "Oh, ohhh..." she breathed. She was fantastically tight and I rocked with her with short, gentle strokes, easing my way inside her. She shook deliciously around my cock as she went from one climax to the next. Her hands stroked my hair and kissed my neck as she undulated beneath me.

Suddenly she pulled hard on me and I was surrounded by her incredibly hot and incredibly tight sex. I yelled and shook as I flexed and pumped my burning seed into her. Her face was bright red, still clutching me to her.

"Oh James, oh.." she moaned hoarsely. Incredibly, I was still hard and I was shaking with lust. I started slamming in her, her narrow channel tantalizing my nerves. I held her hips and plowed into her as I groaned and shot another burning load of sperm.

We were gasping and covered with sweat as I flipped us over. She started squirming on me, moaning softly.

"Oh god, Sara. You are incredible. I've never come like this."

She clung to me, still shaking, and kissed me softly. "I'm glad... It was fantastic for me as well..." She kissed my eyes, my lips. "Oh James, I love you. You make me feel so good." We cuddled and kissed for a bit, then slept.

She was still asleep when I woke. Quietly, without disturbing her, I got out of bed and went downstairs.

Nicole was still eyeballs deep in her books.

"I can't stop now, otherwise I won't be able to have any fun tomorrow." Her hand drifted down to my ass as she tasted Sara off my lips.

"Hmmm, getting flabby, are we?"

"Yes, ma'am. Right away Ma'am!" I went downstairs to the gym.

=====

Sara joined me halfway through my session. She watched me then asked to work out with me. I put her on a light bicycle and rowing routine with a little bit of treadmill.

"Don't stress yourself, but work enough to have to breathe hard and sweat."

"Like sex?" She smiled, a sunny, angelic smile.

"Yeah, and like sex, there's some discomfort before the good happens."

I thought Sara had wanted to exercise just to keep me company but soon it was apparent she was getting into it seriously.

"That's enough for now. Start with twenty minutes and add five minutes each time. Drink lots of fluids and I'll give you a rub down after I'm finished."

"James, does it matter what kind of fluids I drink?" Her gaze drifted down my body.

"Yes, water or watered down juice first - lot's of it. Then we may add some flavor later..." I grinned back.

I joined her in the hot tub and we discussed the menu for the next day. She wanted to go all out and prepared a full sit down dinner and I heartily agreed.

I laid her down on the massage table and started on her arms, working my way down to her fingers then back up again. I kneaded her neck and her shoulders, and gradually moved down her back. She was moaning and squirming as I caressed her tight ass. I started on her thighs.

"James... Please..."

"Touch yourself." She reached down and rubbed her clit and inserted a finger.

"Oh, I'm sore!" Her finger went back to her clit, rolling it and around it.

I did her calves and her feet, and was kissing her pink toes when they curled up and she shook in a gentle climax.

"Turn over." I went back up to her smooth thighs and started kissing them. Her hands went back on her little clit. She was shivering.

"James, please touch me." Her fingers parted her sex for me as I leaned in with my tongue.

"Oh, so good... So good..." I licked around her and probed inside a little. I could taste her and it was a heady perfume. I reached and ran my hands over her breasts. She arched under me and her hand caressed my hair.

"Oh god, so good, my love... So good." She breathed and shook and held me to her fragrance.

I took us into the showers and she hung on me as I washed our bodies. Then we went upstairs to order groceries.

Nicole was still studying so I suggested a break and dinner. I went to get the food ready as Sara was curling herself on Nicole's lap, clinging on her neck and kissing her.

As we were eating, the groceries arrived. The two boys had a tough time deciding which of the girls to ogle. Sara had put on her white toga but it was painfully clear to them neither of the ladies wore anything underneath.

I went out to call Amanda and when I returned, fifteen minutes later, they were still panting and staring, which Sara was enjoying entirely too much. Her face was flushed, her nipples made huge dents on the dress, and she gave them lots of chances to look up her leg. Nicole returned to her study and I sent Sara to get dressed. I gave them a five dollar tip which was too much considering the entertainment they were treated to, but they got all the boxes and cartons that Nicole had overordered back without a fuss.

"James, thank you for loving me..." Sara said against me as we drove her home. "Don't say anything yet, let me finish. All my life, I've always felt an outsider, always the odd man out; even with my family, my friends... But with you, I am a real person. Somehow life means more when I'm next to you, it helps me realize who I am."

"And the world is waiting for you, holding its breath."

"And I think I may be ready for it. As long as I know you're there..."

"I will always be there; you're my Little Sara, aren't you?" She bit my shoulder gently.

"My dearest lover. I'll always be yours," she sighed and shrugged out of her "Wednesday" panties.

=====

Dinner was just being served so I sat and had another meal; Mom was happy I ate home, since she really did not trust anybody else's cooking and she could always make me do the dishes.

I had just dumped out my school books on my desk when there came a knock on my door.

"Hi, er, Jules... Celeste..." They came inside and Erin stood at the door.

"Thank you, Erin," Jules said, but Erin stood and held out her hand. Grudgingly, Jules handed her a bill.

"I promised her a five if she'd warn us if your parents were coming upstairs."

She had nerve, this one, "What do you think you'd be doing in here that you need my sister as a lookout?"

She looked at me like I was retarded, "Pretty much anything we want. Everybody knows you have no willpower when it comes to sex."

"I have plenty of willpower. I..."

A pair of arms hugged my shoulders and Celeste started licking my neck. "Sara called and said she didn't have a chance to get you off just now and she BEGGED us to help you out. Our poor baby." And proceeded to rain kisses on my face and lips.

Knowing her strength was no match for mine, I let her waste her time, although it did feel fairly good, her soft touches tingling along my flesh. She slipped her sweet lips over mine and sucked my tongue into her mouth, her hands running themselves over my chest.

I was about to tell her to stop the charade when something bumped me in the stomach. With a flash of insight, I realized it was Jules' head, and with that, I also realized that she had my now pounding cock in her throat as well.

"Ah, ah. M-must be s-strong. M-must f-fight," I gurgled into Celeste's breast, which had somehow found its way out of her dress, the hard nipple fastening itself on my tongue by some unknown force. I raised my hands to fend her off but they had become entangled in her skirt.

My mind quickly ascertained that she wasn't wearing any panties by the ease my hand located her hot sex. Some fluid seemed to be running out so I plugged it with a finger.

Jules hissed something about going on the bed and, ever the gentleman, I proceeded to lie down. A pleasantly hot and moist sheath nestled its way down my groin and I moaned my

appreciation. It came out a bit muffled because a sweet tasting and dripping object was covering my mouth.

"Lick it, baby, lick it," came from far away and so I did.

I don't know how long I did this, but suddenly, I started shaking and a most lovely feeling came over me and I started bucking my hips. A boiling hot stream of pleasure forced its way out of my balls and I heard screams.

Jules fell down beside me shuddering and moaning, "Oh god, I'm dead, he fucked me to death!" over and over.

Celeste was sprawled over my pumping cock, trying to catch every bit of my spray in her mouth, her quivering snatch still nestled on my lips.

There was frantic banging on the door, "Quick, Mom's coming to see what the screaming was all about!"

By the time Mom looked in, I had a blanket over me and the girls were sitting at my desk looking innocently at my text books.

"Hi, Mrs Mitchell, me and Celeste just wanted to see if we can swap some textbooks with James for next semester, and my sister bumped herself." Celeste's hand was over her head, not quite covering a large splotch of sperm dripping from her hair.

Saying they would take care of it at home, Jules hurried out, Celeste mumbling her goodbyes, her mouth full.

"Ta ta, come again soon!" I said brightly.

Chapter 16

The girls were uncharacteristically quiet the next morning but took turns kissing me softly before getting in.

"I hope you had a good time last night, James," Jules leaned her head on my chest and started running her hands over me. "Can you talk to Celeste..."

"Yes James, we're sorry if we were too pushy..." Celeste breathed in my ear.

"I'm just so horny for you all the time, and can you talk to..."

"But we'll make it up to you,..."

"And you'll never get mad at us ever again, but please, tell Celeste..."

"You'll be amazed how sorry we can be..."

"They have to invent a new word for our kind of sorry, but..."

"Yeah, like we'll be so good to you..."

"Celeste, stoppit! James, talk to her!" Jules had one hand in my hair and the other threatening my balls.

"Er, hello Celeste." Celeste giggled and leaned over to nibble my ear.

"NO, not like that! Tell her to..." Jules' voice faded out as she dug her nails into my thigh.

"To what?" I wheezed out.

"To nuzzle my cunt..." Jules was panting and tearing at my flesh.

"Huh?"

"She said we should be punished and so we cannot nuzzle cunts until you forgive us." Jules was making blood blisters on me as Celeste bit my neck and added her nails to my shoulders.

"But James, you're not there all the time and she IS! And she's getting so good at it too!" Jules wailed, punctuating her sentence with deep gouges in my leg.

"Not until James forgives us, right James?" Celeste replied, and bit me where her nails had just ripped a hole.

"Arrr, I forgive you! You can nuzzle cunts!" I screamed.

"Oh, thankyou, thankyou, thankyou..." Jules was beside herself with relief, and started kissing the welts she had left on me, pulling my zip down to stick her face inside. Celeste was leaning over my shoulder, watching intently as she chewed my ear.

"Stop, stop! I'm gonna crash!" I had to tear her face off me as she dribbled spit all over my pants.

"Did you see that? I apologize and he pushes me away. How mean is that?!"

Celeste helped Jules get into the back with her, "There, there, don't worry 'bout it dear, some people are just sore winners... here, let me make you feel better...."

=====

The house was dark and she was asleep, tiny and delicate in her large bed. I stripped and climbed in and she nestled closely against me. I held her and listened to her soft breathing and our hearts beating.

She caressed my chest and murmured, "What a glorious way to wake up!" and gave me a soft kiss.

"Did you work late?"

"Mmmm, more like early."

"Sleep some more. I'll stay with you."

"OK - just one thing first..." Her hand reached for me and stroked it until I was hard.

She rolled over my body and slipped me inside her. "Oh god, I missed you, my lovely knight," and started shaking and moaning as she shimmied her suddenly sweaty body over me. In moments she had given herself a shivering climax and promptly fell asleep.

I caressed her sleek back and kissed her hair. Finally the throbbing in my cock slowed enough and I slept.

=====

I could feel Nicole's hair across my stomach, her hand stroking my shaft as she ran her tongue around the top. She slipped me inside her warm mouth as I started growing. She sucked gently as her hand continued its soft tingly caresses.

I was hard and pulsing and I urged her on her back.

"No, my Knight, let me pleasure you this way," as she returned me to her mouth. For a long time she jacked me softly, just nursing the tip and sucking gently. I was shaking and moaning, squirming my hips trying to drive more of myself in her.

Slowly, she took me deeper, until I was lodged at her throat and I rasped out in pleasure; my hips lifted themselves off the bed as I lunged myself into her, forcing her lips against my groin. There was no holding back as I yelled and poured my seed into her.

She slipped out part way and continued to lick and swallow my come while my shaking slowed, became shivers and finally stilled. I was completely spent and withered before she raised herself up and held me. We shared a languorous kiss and she rested her head on my chest.

"You have given me such joy. Thank you, my Knight," she whispered and we kissed some more.

I asked her if I could stay overnight because Jules and the girls would be busy getting ready for the dance and wanted me out of the way.

"Why do you have to ask?" Nicole kissed me.

"Because I don't want to disturb your studies."

"I'm almost there now, another two days and I'm back on schedule. Just don't keep me up too late..."

We went downstairs and had soup and sandwiches before she showed me the cartons that had been delivered that morning. They were the computers we had ordered. I urged Nicole to take another nap and got to work.

I installed a firewall-proxy in the old machine and hooked it up to the wireless hub. The room was centrally located so that would give me good coverage. Things went very well because I had the laptop to try things out and most of the software had already been installed at the factory.

By the time I finished my workout and got dressed to pick up the girls, Nicole was sitting in bed, happily surfing the web on the laptop.

=====

I spoke to the girls during the drive. "I don't know about you guys but I'm way behind in my schoolwork. My grades are really gonna suck if I don't start studying for exams and handing in homework." There were nods all around. "So we'll have to make sure we make time to do schoolwork first."

I told them about the computers and the Internet, "so we can use it for looking things up - and we can always get more machines if it works out."

I got them to agree that they would study and exercise for a total of an hour and a half before we could start having fun.

Celeste surprised me by saying that she was applying for architecture at university the next year; I had thought she was going to pursue a music career.

"You should talk to Nicole - she'll be able to advise you about education and career paths."

Nicole was sleeping when we got in. I set up the big rec room next to the gym as a study hall, moving one computer and the laptop there. We each had our own card table and shared the computers. The girls laid out fruits and drinks on the wet bar and we settled in.

Occasionally, someone would go out and work on the lifecycle or rower and, ten or so minutes later, I'd get a sloppy kiss from a sweaty, smelly and perfectly sexy young lady. Jules also squeezed in time to check on the shares and seemed satisfied with their results. We also placed an order for more computer equipment.

I yawned and stretched, finally done with the week of homework I'd neglected.

"All done?" Brenda asked, hugging me gently from behind.

"Mmmm, at least I can show my face in class again!"

"Do you want a break?" and started massaging my shoulders.

"Where are the others?"

"They're upstairs getting dinner."

"And you..."

"I'm your break," she grinned and led me to the gym where she had laid out a foam mattress. She put her arms around my neck and started rubbing her breasts and hard nipples against me. She closed her eyes and grunted softly.

We shared a kiss, our tongues entangling as I ran my hands over her body and she pulled me tight against hers. She broke the kiss.

Her eyes were wild, her nipples thick and dark as she went to her knees and softly kissed me.

"Do you want to come in my mouth?" she looked up, hands moving on me.

"Just lick it a bit." She lowered her head and slid her tongue around me, then slowly, she allowed me to push into her mouth.

"Hmmm, take it deeper."

She was still trying valiantly to take me completely when I said, "Lie down..." She laid back, arms and legs apart, eyes smoldering, waiting for me.

I lowered myself on her. Despite being running wet, Brenda was very tight, so I entered her delightfully hot hole slowly, enjoying the pressure and the warmth. She moaned each time I nudged myself deeper. Then she grasped my hair and started rocking under me.

"James, you don't have to be so gentle, it doesn't hurt anymore."

Gradually I increased my pace and she thrashed below me, flinging her red curls madly.

"Uh, uh, so good, James, oh, so good..." She shuddered and grasped me with arms and legs, nibbling my jaw. Her moans went on for a long time.

"Oh, so... so full..." She shivered around my cock. I wrapped my arms around her back and ass and started fucking into her again.

"So good, mmmm, so good... Oh, I love you... Ohhh, Ohhh, my god, ahh... I'm coming again!" she gasped as I started flexing and pouring my come into her.

After a while, I flipped her on top and she laid there, hands on my hair and mumbling happily against my collar.

"James, I've never felt anything like this with anyone. You've made me feel so good and..." She squirmed around and started cleaning our come off my prick. "Mmmm, I just love you so much."

=====

"Hi, dears..." she greeted us as we tiptoed in the room.

I climbed into bed and shared a kiss with Nicole.

"I'll leave you guys alone." Brenda started to turn away.

"No, stay," we both said and I waved her to the other side of the bed. Nicole kissed me and turned to give Brenda a warm, soft kiss.

"Hmmm, I taste the stud..." Nicole said, and started sucking and tonguing her. I began to kiss Nicole's boobs and nibble on her nipples. I kept bumping into Brenda's hard tips so I gave her some attention as well. Pretty soon both of them were grunting into each other and they grabbed my hair and shoved my face southwards.

I latched on to Nicole's blond muff and carefully cleaned her. She started shaking as I kissed and licked her. Brenda began rubbing herself on my face. I took turns licking their tiny slits until they each had a couple of little climaxes.

We brought Nicole up to date about our study arrangements and about the new computers. She said she would get some desks for the basement as well.

=====

"Hi, Chip!"

"Hi... sweetheart." She giggled. "I've been practicing all day! Sweetheart. Mmmm, sounds so yummy. My sweetheart..."

"You make me want to do unmentionable things to you!"

"Do I? I wish you would!"

"Listen, Amanda, about Saturday..."

"Oh no, aren't you coming?"

"Of course - can you tell your Mom we'll stay out a bit later, say about ten?"

"OK - sure. But they'll want to interrogate you themselves."

"Oh no - I'm no good under torture. I have a low pain threshold!"

"They probably won't make you bleed too much!" she giggled. "Don't worry, I'll kiss it all better."

"Oh, just in case, bring a swimsuit."

"Can't we go skinny dipping?"

"That's the plan, but just to be safe...."

"Do you think we can do some other kind of dipping as well?"

"You are a dirty minded girl. I'm shocked!"

"Then I shouldn't be telling you that I touched myself as well?"

"Arggh, say no more! My virgin ears!"

"I just missed you so much! And I wanted to make sure I can fit you when the time comes."

"Don't worry, they don't call me the Jammer for nothing, you know?"

"Really?"

"Well, no... Erin used to call me Jam and I call her 'Peanut', sort of like Peanut butter and Jam."

"Oh, Jam, I love you," she giggled.

"I love you..."

"I just love it when my sweetheart Jams me..." She giggled some more, "He Jams me all the time, you know?"

"Mandie..."

"He Jams me over and over again. Then I lick his Jam off!" Her voice got very soft and sultry, "My sweetheart loves it when I lick his big ugly Jammer, doesn't he?"

"Yes, your sweetheart is just about to die now. So behave!"

"Yes, James, my sweetheart... I love you so much..."

"I love you, my lovely Chip."

I was hanging up when Sara walked in, "Dinner's ready..." Her voice died when she saw my throbbing erection.

"Oh, oh my." She walked in a daze towards it and put her hand around me. I shivered and gasped as she moved her hand gently.

"I-I was talking to Amanda and..." She looked up and smiled her understanding, then she lowered her mouth on me. I stroked her hair as she caressed my flesh with her tongue and mouth, moving steadily with her hands.

"Ahhhh," I moaned, holding her head against me as I lurched and convulsed, sending streams of my sperm burning into her mouth. I was still shaking even after she had carefully sucked me clean and I was soft. I pulled her on my lap and kissed her.

"Sara, you're so good to me." She nestled against me and caressed my chest.

"I want to be good to you..." she whispered. "But I think we should go have dinner now."

Sara took my hand and led me into the dining room.

She had outdone herself. She had roasted an entire rack of ribs and two stuffed chickens, with corn on the cob and 4 vegetable dishes on the side.

"Why's Sara so red?" Jules wanted to know.

"She took care of a problem I had..." I grinned. Sara dug her nails in my arm and punched me. I held her and kissed her.

"To our wonderful chef, Sara." And kissed her again, this time she cooperated fully and damned if I didn't start getting hard.

"We were gonna ask you to slice, but I don't think we should risk it now..." Brenda quipped.

"Perhaps Sara would like to take care of his problem again...?"

"No, YOU take care of it."

"Too late, it's gone now."

Nicole poured wine for us and I raised my glass, "To all the wonderful chefs tonight. Thank you all. And would the serving wench like to sit on my lap and work on a tip?"

"I thought about it, briefly. Too bad you have such a short attention span!" Nicole twinkled. "Then again, I still think I would've preferred Sara's cooking."

Celeste spoke to Nicole about her university goals. Apparently she had always had an interest in architecture.

"The easiest and quickest way to get a degree is through distant learning - it allows you to practice, which is what I intend for my law degree, but is virtually useless for getting jobs, since their track record has been spotty, at best."

They arranged for Celeste to audit some courses in case she would rather go that route instead of attending University in person.

We finished most of the food and were sitting around polishing off Sara's English Trifle and the wine.

Nicole raised her glass, "Thank you, Sara for a truly stupendous meal. And I thank you all for your friendship and your love. You've made this house a warm, loving place and I am deeply touched..." They crowded around hugging and kissing and the next thing I knew, I was all by myself.

I stayed to put things away in the fridge but left the bigger mess to the cleaners who were coming the next morning. Then I wandered out to the living room with my glass of wine.

Nicole was dragging herself out of a pile of squirming female flesh. She was sporting several prominent hickeys on her neck, breasts and thighs.

"Help!" she cried weakly. I lifted her up in my arms and moved over to the sofa. She was still shaking and clung on to me as I fed her my wine.

"They took turns nuzzling my cunt! I'm totally numb from coming so hard!" She sighed and shivered against me. She started squirming as I gently rubbed her clit.

"I thought you couldn't come any more?"

"I-I can't, ahhh, I-I'm just a little ticklish! Ohhh! Ahhh, ahhhh..." she shook and moaned delicately. Frantically she pulled my head down and stuck her tongue deep in my mouth and clamped my hand in her legs.

"N-no more, that was definitely the last time!"

Soon after, Celeste took everyone home in the sedan because she would need it to drive the girls around town the next day. I returned with wine and poured us some as Nicole cuddled on me.

"This is lovely, sharing quiet time with you..." She rested her head on my shoulder.

"It's the first chance we've had to spend a whole evening alone with each other." I started stroking her breasts and watched her nipples harden.

"Gently, my love. I've had too much excitement tonight already." She kissed my neck softly.

"Nicole, can we do something I've always wanted to do?"

"What?"

"Let's go dancing."

"What? Now? I'm bushed."

"No, here..." I pulled her out to the pool deck. It was a clear moonless night and the stars shared their light with us. I held her in my arms as our naked bodies nestled and found the perfect fit.

"Mmmm. Do you hear music?" she murmured against my neck.

"Yes... you are my song, my sweet princess."

Chapter 17

It was light when I woke. Nicole was asleep with her legs akimbo on sheets wrinkled and mussed from our lovemaking during the night.

I touched her face softly, the soft, beautiful face of my lover who had given me so much. Her eyes fluttered opened and her face lit up in a smile. She took my hand and kissed it before hugging herself against me.

I kissed her full lips lightly and licked them. Her hand went around my hair and pulled me close against her, her mouth opening to admit my tongue. My hand went to her breasts and stroked them to firmness.

"Good morning, my love..."

She grunted and stretched, arms and legs fully extended. The tendons tensed and the muscles stood out in stark relief under her smooth skin. Her stomach rippled in a perfect 'six-pack'.

"God, Nicole, you are such an amazing sight, an incredible aphrodisiac..." I exclaimed sincerely, my erection echoing my sentiments. She laughed and rolled on me, sliding me inside her already wet hole.

She closed her eyes and writhed on me, "Mmmm, we have to get up... Soon... Cleaners are coming... Later..."

She was happy to let me do the work and I slowly pumped into her, enjoying her tender heat, her hands stroking my face and hair. My hands caressed her back and ran lightly over and down her ass. I felt the tingle and shivers and tried to delay and prolong the inevitable. Suddenly she grabbed my ass and forced me in her, attacking my mouth in a wet, biting kiss. I began pounding in her as she shook against me in her orgasm. I cried out in pleasure and pulled us close as I filled her with my seed. We shared a shivery kiss as we slowly relaxed from our climax, caressing each other lightly, tingling from our sexual release and our love.

After our shower, Nicole chose a loose silk blouse and a snug skirt and I decided to wear all white to keep her company. It was already warm enough so we went out in the SL with the top down.

We cruised down the coastal highway, turning heads as we slipped around the traffic. I squeezed her leg and she smiled back at me and held my hand, head back as her golden hair streamed in the wind.

About half an hour later, we passed a restaurant and we stopped for breakfast. We had bacon, ham, eggs and flapjacks cooked over a wood fire and we ate messily and giggled as we wiped food off our faces, oblivious to the stares of the people.

The road took us away from the city and into the hills, lush with new leaves and early flowers. Noisy gulls wheeling and squawking for tidbits alerted us to the sweeping turn which gave us our first glimpse of the ocean, glittering in the morning sun.

We parked at a restaurant and, hand in hand, sauntered down the boardwalk with the joggers and bladers; past avid fishermen with more hope than luck, and finally down a dock to where boats were unloading their catch. We bought a huge lobster and two red snappers from them.

We took our purchases back to the restaurant and, while they were being cleaned and cooked, we snacked on rock oysters grilled on an open pit, drank spritzers, held hands and gazed into each other.

After coffee, we headed home. Nicole had her studies to return to and I had a date.

"Come by afterwards if you wish, but use the guestroom. I'll be studying for my exam on Saturday so let me rest," she told me as we were soaking after our workout.

"When are you thinking of going back to your studies," I asked, "Do we have ten minutes?"

"Why is it I keep getting the feeling you're shortchanging me?" she laughed as she reversed our positions and straddled me, "Ohhh, love, slowly... No lubrication... Ohhh..."

She hugged my neck and slowly settled herself down on me, the heat and the friction were incredible but I let her work herself on me slowly.

"Uhhnn, now I know how the girls feel... Ahhhh... You really are a brute, ohhh! God!" She buried her face in my neck and rocked herself on me, "James, touch me down there..."

I fingered her clit as she shook and moaned and drew sparks along my penis. Her shaking increased in a series of small peaks until finally she dropped herself fully on me. I started moaning my orgasm and she took full strokes on me, groaning and whimpering in pleasure and pain. She shook on me for a long time as she kissed my brow and ran her nails down my back.

"Oh, that was the most intense I've ever come..." she moaned shakily. I kissed her softly as she shivered on me.

"My love, my sweet knight, can you please take me to the shower? I really can't walk..."

I soaped us and took extra pleasure in shampooing her lustrous hair, running my fingers through it as she clasped against me and murmured her appreciation.

I took my lovely beauty, now pink and drowsy, to bed and laid with her. She stroked my face and smiled.

"You're so sweet... You spoil me, my knight." She sighed, "I cannot even conceive of a time when I did not have you, and your love." She nestled against me, gently holding my sated penis. "Just now, it was so special - it was almost like you were taking my virginity, something I wish I could have given to you..." She squeezed me, "I've known since that first day that I would be yours, totally and completely yours, my knight." She kissed me, softly, and for a long time we basked in our closeness.

"Get dressed, you have a dance to go to..." She kissed me lightly and I slipped out of bed. "Be nice to Jules, she deserves the best."

=====

Celeste met me at the door. "Jules' still changing..." She looked appraisingly at me, and tugged me upstairs. To her room.

"Oh, you lovely, lovely man. All dressed up and no place to go!" And invaded my mouth with her tongue. She held my face as she bathed my tonsils, pulling me on top of her on the bed.

I leaned up to catch my breath as she continued to kiss and lick my neck. "Oh, you're such a babe magnet... Forget the dance, I'll take care of you, my big stud!"

Suddenly Jules hammered on the wall, "If you two are doing what I think you're doing, you're both dead!"

"I'm just keeping your date company until you are ready, Jules!"

"You don't need to lie in bed to do that!" she yelled back. Celeste had the decency to blush before pulling us off the bed.

"How could you accuse me of such a thing? I am hurt and insulted!"

"If I smell your perfume on him, I'll rip your boobs out and stuff them down your throat!"

"You are such an untrusting person! No wonder he has to come to me for comforting!"

"You are such a slut! I'm gonna make sure he doesn't ask you to the prom! So there!"

"Hah! He already did, so there!"

The door flew open and JulieAnn stood at the door. Both Celeste and I stared with our mouths open.

Jules wore a tight sleeveless dress that only came to mid thigh, where it ended in white ruffles. A loose "V" collar showed a good portion of her delectable boobs. With her golden tresses in loose ringlets, she was an angelic vision that exuded raw sex.

"My god, Jules... Would you be very mad if I tore the dress off you and made love to you right now?" I panted.

"Down boy!" She dimpled, "I want to have some fun at the dance first, THEN you can do what you want to me!"

"Wow, you are a fox, little sister!" Celeste breathed. "Even I can't keep my hands off you..." As she clinched her in a warm kiss.

"Celeste... stop! I'm leaking!" Jules ran into her room and we waited as she changed into another pair of panties.

Celeste leaned her head on my shoulders and said, "James... Would you take me to the prom? I would be so very grateful!"

"How grateful?"

"As grateful as you want me to be!" And gave me a small sample.

"I guess so..." I sighed, "You know I have no willpower..." She laughed wickedly.

"Celeste, how could you? I turn my back and you're mauling my boyfriend again!" Celeste giggled and stuck her tongue out at her sister.

Jules gently removed Celeste's hand from me and replaced it with hers "I can see why Celeste behaved so disgracefully with you. You are too sexy for words."

Celeste moaned, "That's right... It's all his fault. If he didn't look so good, I would've ignored him totally!"

"Yeah right!"

We finally got outside after Celeste gave each of us a kiss. "Have fun guys, and don't worry about your poor spinster sister sitting at home, pining away..."

"Yeah right..."

=====

Jules was thrilled with the corsage I got her, a Hawaiian "Kaleidoscope" orchid, with velvety gold petals fringed in blood red. I got a warm kiss and a promise of the 'Mother of blowjobs' later.

There was time so we went to a little Italian restaurant where we had pasta and wine by candle light. Jules looked sophisticated and incredibly sexy in her little dress and heels and everyone stopped to admire her. She was eating it up and enjoying herself. We held hands and kissed a lot.

We met up with Sara and Brenda at school. Sara wore a strapless dress, with a bodice that molded her lovely breasts and a loose short skirt; with an effort I managed not to take the warm kiss she offered to an all out fuck fest. I could see the effect she already had on her date, a skinny boy in her class who was flushed and seemed ready to jump her bones.

Brenda's outfit was a pastel two piece with a loose top with thin straps that outlined her hard nipples and a long snug skirt, it showed her trim waist when she moved. Her date Ted was a Senior who held her possessively and looked distinctly uncomfortable when I got a lingering kiss from her as well.

The gym was already packed as we claimed a table in a corner. Jules dragged me up for the next dance. I don't usually like fast numbers, I sweat a lot and, as Jules informed me, "stomped around like a love-sick elephant". We sat down and Jules was asked to dance right away and I nodded, not wishing to waste my energy on fast songs any more.

The next few dances were fast also, so I let Jules wow her way through a fast collecting crowd who'd come to marvel at her fresh beauty and barely-there dress. I was kept entertained by a number of young ladies who had been ignored by their dates while they jostled for a chance to dance with Jules. Many of these poor lonely lovelies were at one time members of my fan club, and some even wore their white miniskirts as well. They must have grown taller in the last week because the skirts seemed even shorter than I remembered.

One of them, Carla, whom I recalled as being a charter member, and confirmed it by kissing me in some detail, was quite stricken with her loss. She was carefully checking her hose for

crooked seams while resting her shoeless foot on my knee, showing me, quite accidentally of course, her black lacy underwear.

The first slow dance, Jules wound her way to me and dragged me away from my group of benighted maidens. She clasped her arms around my neck, nestling her body against me, and gave me a long soft kiss as we swayed on the dance floor. She pulled away and smiled at me. She was radiant.

"James, this is wild! I must've danced with a hundred guys already!" She reattached her mouth to mine and demonstrated what all hundred guys would've loved to be doing to her.

"Whew!" She finally pulled back, "Are you having fun?"

"Me? Not really, just offering consolation to some poor, jilted ladies."

"Hah! I saw how you were taking inventory of their clothing. Especially that Carla, I have to have a talk with her!"

"Poor Carla, she was devastated you know. It's hard to be discarded by a lover, so young... so fragile... so lovely..." I sighed.

"Oh, poor James. The perfect gentleman..." She slipped a hand under my jacket and into my pants. "What a crock!" She laughed as she pinched my ass. I squirmed against her.

"You don't know the suffering, Jules." I licked her ear and she shivered, "I too have been callously used and betrayed..." I sighed some more and nibbled her.

"You sneaky bastard, you'll never let me forget that, will you?" She kissed my neck, "I suppose you expect me to keep making amends the rest of my life?"

"It may just ease the suffering a small bit... Ouch, a lot!" She had dug her nails into my flesh.

"And you better show the right appreciation too! I got guys begging to go out with me!" She hugged me tightly, "Problem is that I don't feel the least bit interested!"

"That's a problem? Are you considering dumping me?"

She sighed, "I don't know how it happened, but I'm hooked on you now, you couldn't get rid of me if you wanted to... Phooey!" and kissed me tenderly.

We nestled close and swayed for about 4 songs. Sara came up, "Jules, dance with Simon. He's about creaming his pants for you!" and grabbed me and waltzed us off.

"Simon's been dying to dance with Jules all night but she's been mobbed... Finally he can get his dream..."

"That's nice of you..."

"No, that's so I get to dance with you." She leaned into me and held me close. "I love holding you like this and hearing your heart beat. Ba-dump, ba-dump..."

"You feel really good too - how is Simon treating you?"

"I don't think he knows how to deal with me. He enjoys my company but he can't see he doesn't have to be macho with me, bragging about sports and cars and his friends. I wish people could just relax and not try and impress others so much!"

"Not everybody can impress like you, Sara! You're a wonderful, warm person and so lovely."

"You say the sweetest things, James. I'm so totally in love with you..." she murmured and rubbed herself against me. "And so terrible horny!" I could feel her hard nipples as she dragged them across my chest.

"But I'll have to wait." She sighed, "Tonight you belong to Jules. Maybe Monday?" She smiled as I nodded. The song ended and I drifted back to reclaim Jules.

Brenda snagged me. She turned to her date and said, "Ted, wait for me back at the table. I want to dance with James." Without waiting for an answer, she slipped into my arms. She hugged my neck and we danced slowly, bodies not quite touching. She leaned her head on my shoulders.

"Bren... Do you know I can look right down your top?"

"Mm-hmmm, it's just for you... You like?" she hummed in my ear, then she whispered, "Tell me what you see..." She caressed my neck as we rocked slowly.

"Your nipples are hard and standing straight out... I swear I can see them pulsing and glowing..." She moaned. "Your breasts are hard and they're shiny with sweat. There's a little drop running down your chest... it can't decide to go up your breast or around it..." Brenda was biting my ear and panting. "It's thinking, thinking... Hmmm, should it go for the tip, and give it a little kiss, a nibble perhaps? Or go around and slip round the smooth flesh of your breast, touching... caressing..." With a grunt she pulled herself tight and rubbed herself against me. I slid my hand down her back and held her.

"God, James, you're driving me nuts!"

"You've squashed the poor fellow..."

She giggled. "Hold me like this and I promise I'll make lots more like him - all over!" We swayed as she held me and stroked my back. "And James, Ted wanted me to go to a party afterwards but I'm going to say 'no', so I'll need a ride home. OK?"

"Fine. But you're having fun?"

"Yes. I'm enjoying myself - especially now. I'm just getting to appreciate how good it is being with you. Ted is nice but I can't relate to him, it's like we live in different worlds!" She leaned her head back on me and hugged me close. The dance ended and we returned to Sara and Jules at the table. Brenda spoke to Ted, who left in a huff.

"And Simon's deserted me. He copped a feel and I told him off so he's out bragging about it to his friends!" Sara said. "I just can't wait to see what my reputation is like next week!" she smiled.

"Let's go, the party's dying..."

"Where to, girls? Nicole's expecting us..."

"I can't, it's your date with Jules, plus it's exams Monday!" Brenda said.

"Me too," Sara said. "I need to study my Science all weekend. But I want you to take me out Monday afternoon, OK?"

Jules leaned her head on my shoulder, "Would you consider taking a very horny girl somewhere THIS Friday, like now?"

Chapter 18

It was almost midnight when Jules and I got to Nicole's. Her head was on my shoulder and she held my hand all the way.

She leaned over and kissed me, "James, thank you for a lovely evening, you've made me feel so good."

"The night's not over yet, Jules..."

"I know, I wanted to say it before I lose control and jump you." She sighed, then she grinned evilly, "Which is as soon as I get you inside!" She got out and pulled me in the house.

"Oops, looks like Celeste's here, those are her shoes," Jules whispered as we went in.

"She must have returned the Mercedes and decided to stay."

We went upstairs and into Nicole's bedroom. She was cuddled up with Celeste with the laptop between them. They were also quite naked.

Nicole greeted us with open arms and gave me a wet kiss. Then she held Jules at arm's length and looked at her, "My god, Jules, you must've caused all sorts of heart attacks dressed like that!" She kissed Jules softly, "And look at the corsage he got you!"

"Isn't it the most?" Jules said wistfully. "I had to promise to blow him all night before he decided I was worth it."

Celeste knelt up on the bed and hugged me. "James, _I'll_ blow you all night if she doesn't! I was so lonely without you! Did you miss me?" She pulled my hand to her crotch, "See how much I missed you? Oh! I knew you'd come back to me!" and grabbed me in a hot tongue-filled kiss, grinding herself on my hand, "Ohh, ohh, yesss, lover. You're the best!" She moaned and rubbed herself against me and held on to me until her shaking stopped.

"What? What are you looking at?" she said to the girls who were staring at her, "I've been saving myself all night for the stud here and all I got was one lousy hand job!"

"Celeste, it would've worked better if you weren't already in bed with Nicole." I laughed, "And if she didn't taste just like you!"

"Really? I've got to try it!" Celeste flew into Nicole's arms and started licking her.

Jules grabbed my arm, "Let's get out of here before the reject from slut city attacks us again!"

"I heard that! You children can leave!" Celeste sniffed as she pulled Nicole down, "Us old maids will have to comfort each other then..." We closed the door as they started moaning and sighing.

We scrambled into the guestroom and we panted on each other, giggling. I stood back and held her hands, "Hello, my lovely JulieAnn..."

She dimpled, "Hello, my sweet, sweet love!" and quietly, "I love you..." She held me. "I really had a great time. I was with the best looking hunk there and I danced with everybody... And knowing all the time that you're there, loving me..." She sighed, "I can't ask for anything more... Well, maybe ONE thing more!"

I held her and kissed her, letting my hands slide down her hips. She brushed her tongue against mine as I lifted the hem of her dress and slipped my hands into her panties. She reached down and slid out of them as I started kneading her ass.

Slowly she pulled me back until she sat on the bed, removing my pants as I shrugged out of my jacket and shirt.

"Ohhh, you're all ready for me aren't you?" she said and gently kissed the tip, licking the slick secretion already collecting.

"I've been ready for you since six," I whispered.

She smiled up at me, her hand still working on my shaft. "I'm glad. It really excites me to know I turn you on!" She took my cock in her mouth again, just sucking gently as she rubbed me

with her hand. I slid my hand inside her dress and hefted a breast, her nipple was already hard and she moaned around my prick. I ran my fingers on her soft tips and she timed her ministrations to my tempo.

"Jules, I'm close." She looked up and added her tongue on the underside.

"Come, my sweet man, let me taste you..." Her hand closed tightly as she returned her mouth on me. She started sucking and I moaned as her hands went on my ass, taking me deeper with each thrust.

"Ahhhh..." I fucked into her, shaking wildly as my come boiled out in blinding rushes. I was bathed in sweat with the violence of my release. She slowly jacked my come into her mouth and licked and swallowed until I was wilted.

I pushed her down on the bed and leaned forward to kiss her, slipping my tongue in her mouth and tasting myself. I reached behind her and unzipped the dress, pulling it down and off as we shared our kiss and our passion with each other.

My hands held her breasts and pinched the nipples. I added my lips and teeth as she whined her need and rubbed her cunt on my legs. I slipped my kisses down her body as her hand urged me down.

"Uhhh, James, do me, James..." she moaned.

I let her push my head in her crotch and kissed her sweet little pussy, "Oh, yes, yessss!" I parted her folds and darted my tongue in. She was sweet and tight and I lapped her juices and danced my mouth to her blissful groaning.

"Ahhh, ahhh, uhhhhn, uhhnnnnn." She twitched her legs as she shook in orgasm, then wrapped them around my neck as she continued gasping out her shivering releases.

"James, stop..." she moaned, "Come up here." She dragged my face up to hers by my hair and kissed me messily, our tastes mingling. She wrapped her legs around my waist and she panted under me.

"God, you've ruined me. Nobody can ever make me come like you." She squeezed herself around my body, humping her soft cunt on my growing prick until I was hard again. She reached down and pulled me into her hot buttery softness.

"Uhhmm," we sighed, relishing the closeness and warmth. Slowly I stroked into her, as she hunched herself to meet my thrusts.

She raised her legs to allow me more penetration, "Uhhnn, uhhnn..." her moans in time to our rhythmic coupling. I raised myself over her body and started pounding into her. Her hand crept down and slipped her fingers along my cock, pressing and squeezing.

Our fucking and our cries became frantic as we rode the peaks of our ecstasy. With a choked sigh, I lurched and grunted my seed in her as she writhed and moaned under me, her nails digging into my back.

My suddenly boneless body collapsed as we wheezed and gasped for breath. She hummed and caressed my hair as I started drifting off.

"James..." She stroked my back and I grunted.

"James...!" More urgency now.

"James!" She was poking me in the ribs.

"James, you big lug, you're heavy!"

"Can't move - been fucked to death!" I murmured.

"That's supposed to be my line! Now get your fat ass off me before I pee in the bed!"

With a groan I let Jules tip me off her and she dashed for the bathroom.

She came back, looking radiantly fucked.

"JulieAnn, darling, can you help me to the bathroom? I've lost all the feeling from my neck down!" I blinked my eyes urgently at her.

"If you have no feelings there then you won't need to go!"

"I'm psychic, I can tell."

"If you're psychic, then tell me what I want you to do now," she smiled as she straddled my face.

"Er, does it have to do with, 'A', my lips?" I kissed her mound.

"Hmmm, close..."

"Or 'B', my teeth?" I started nibbling her clit.

"My god, getting warmer! God, so warm!"

"'C', My tongue?" I licked around her clit and stuck it in her sex.

"You're a fucking mind reader, oh, oh, oh!" She was shaking and spreading her juices all over me.

"Or is it 'D', All of the above?" I gasped out and started eating her out in earnest.

"Oh jeez, ohmygod, ohhh! God, yes, the 'D', gimme the 'D', yes, yesss!" She was writhing and pumping herself on me when I blew a raspberry on her clit. She went ballistic on me, grabbing my face and rubbing herself on me, grunting and gasping. Finally she fell over me, breathing in great shuddering gasps. Her shaking gradually slowed and she made little kitten noises and licks on my stomach.

"Now I've lost all the feeling from my eyeballs down!"

She looked back at me, laughing, "How can you talk then?"

"I'm also a ventriloquist."

We were laughing ourselves hoarse when Nicole and Celeste stuck their heads inside. "Are you guys alright?" Jules was still sprawled over me, cackling and hiccupping weakly.

"Jules won't let me go pee!" I moaned. I REALLY had to, by then.

Suddenly Jules sat back up and stuffed her cunt on my mouth again.

"You heard him," Jules stated, "He said, 'Jules, make them go away please!'" and waved her hand dismissively.

"You're so mean, why won't you let him go pee?"

"There's no 'P' here, just 'A', 'B', 'C' and, of course, the all-important 'D'!" She wiggled her butt across my face, "Right James? Ohhhh!" as I hastened to apply the all-important 'D' on her.

The girls leaned on each other and watched in some amusement as Jules moaned and gurgled her delight at my scholastic aptitude.

Finally Jules groaned, "Oh, oh ohmygod!" as she shook on me. Then she rolled off, murmuring, "Ohmygod, all of the above! Ohmygod, all of the above...!" and fell asleep.

I held my arms out and whimpered, "Help!"

Nicole and Celeste let me wrap my arms across their shoulders and helped me into the bathroom. They stood me in front of the toilet and looked at each other.

"Now what?" Celeste asked.

"We have to aim..." Nicole looked distressed.

"I don't think I'm ready for this."

"I've never done it before!"

"It's my first time, too!"

"I was saving myself..."

"Will it be painful?"

"I... I can't. Please don't make me..."

They looked at me.

Celeste whispered, "Please, be gentle!"

Nicole said, "James, will you still respect me in the morning?"

They started chortling their mirth and pointed at each other, yelling, "Virgin!" and laughing even harder.

"Girls, if you don't do something now, it will be all over the place!"

They both grabbed me and pointed me in the general vicinity of the bowl.

"Ahhh!" I let go.

"Oh! GROSS!"

"I think I'm going to throw up," Nicole informed us.

"DON'T SHAKE! You're splattering me!"

"You moved! Hey!" as Celeste aimed my stream at Nicole.

"I'll get you!" and broadsided Celeste.

They were twisting and pushing, trying to aim my cock at each other, giggling like little girls. I was finished minutes ago.

"Can I say something?"

"NO!" they both said, and resumed their back and forth yanking. Or wanking.

"Oops..." They stopped.

"He's hard," Celeste said, quite unnecessarily.

"What do we do now?"

"Why don't we clean up and take a shower?" I suggested.

Celeste looked at Nicole, "Did you hear something?"

"No..."

"Why don't we clean up and take a shower?" Celeste said.

"You are so brilliant!"

We got towels and wiped each other up, then the floor and the walls. They got into another giggling fight when they found out that they had 'gone' without lifting the toilet seat.

"Just like you, you never put the seat up!"

"You're so useless, couldn't you see the seat was down?"

"You have NO respect for people's rights!"

"You only care for yourself!"

"Pig!"

"Slut!"

"I don't know why I ever married you!"

"I'm going home to Mother!" They collapsed on each other again.

I shook my head and went into the shower. I was soaping myself when Nicole slid the door open.

"Please, mister..." It was her little girl's voice, "May I use the shower, please?" She blinked her eyes, "I'll be good now!"

We stared at my cock which was suddenly quivering in front of us and she stepped inside.

"Hey, how 'bout me... Oh!" Celeste's voice faded as she watched Nicole settle on her knees and began softly kissing my erection while stroking my balls.

"Er, James, can I use the shower, please?" Celeste had beautifully expressive eyes, "I promise I'll be a good girl!" And a damned sexy voice.

I sighed and she stepped inside.

Jules stuck her head in.

"Oh... Hello, guys..."

"We needed to use the shower and James was kind enough to let us join him..." Celeste said dreamily as I soaped her. "And we are SO grateful!" She sighed and kissed my shoulder as Nicole further demonstrated the depth of her gratitude.

"Mmmm, I see," Jules said, "James, may I use your shower please?" She fluttered her incredible lashes at me, "I'm afraid I have been remiss in my duty to justify you getting me that beautiful corsage. I promise I will most humbly apply myself to your pleasure."

She stepped inside.

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