

Kelly

(Inspired by Mike C, based on characters in his novel: “James”
Characters and situations copyright by Mike C, 2002)

Chapter 4

Kelly drove home from the studio in a state of confusion. Had it not been for her planned rendezvous with Tony, she could have easily stayed at the studio and spent some more time with Todd and Laura. It wouldn't be right though she thought. Obviously Todd and Laura had plans for the evening. Again Kelly felt that pang of jealousy. Laura was an attractive girl, and Todd was single and available. And then there was the kiss she shared with Laura. It reminded her of Brenda.

Kelly licked her lips, remembering the taste of both Todd and Laura. This is getting to be too fucking weird, Kelly thought. It was the first time she and Todd had shared a real kiss, unlike the sisterly ones she had given him in the past and his response had certainly not been brotherly.

Her mind drifted back to that moment in the darkroom where she had found Laura on her knees sucking on Todd's cock. It had been a tremendous turn on, but now she found herself wondering if it had been the sight of Todd fully aroused or of the enthusiasm Laura had shown giving him head. She was obviously no stranger to oral sex, but it was the carefree happy abandonment she had displayed that reminded Kelly of last week.

“What's the matter with me?” Kelly asked herself. “Why can't I just let go and enjoy myself like Todd and Laura or like the kids of the 'James Gang?'”

“It's because you're a control freak,” replied the voice in her head. “You're afraid to let go because you won't be in charge and that scares you.”

“I am not,” replied Kelly stubbornly. “I don't try to control anyone other than myself.” But the voice in her head would not let her be. Even after she parked her car and had walked inside her house, the voice was still asking her how often in the last 10 years she had really enjoyed sex with a partner.

“Admit it Kelly,” the voice persisted. “The best you ever had was with a group of kids four days ago. A hell of a record for someone who claims to be so liberated.”

Kelly had made it to the bedroom and turned to face the mirror.

“Okay smart ass,” she said to her reflection, “Why don’t you tell me what’s wrong with me?”

Her reflection didn’t answer but the voice in her head said, “Go back to the source. You will find your answer there.”

Hmm... The source. Kelly sat down and lit up a smoke. A group of high school kids had shown her. But why could they do for her what no one else had been able to do in all these years? She had lost her virginity at 14, and had never enjoyed intimate contact as much as she had this last week. They were barely older then she had been then, but seemed to know so much more about love.

“Love?” said the voice, “I thought you were looking for sex.”

~~~~~ // ~~~~~

Todd took the last of the pictures out of the dryer. He and Laura had run the proof sheets after Kelly had left, and had decided on three excellent pictures. One would make a great head shot if cropped which they had agreed would be the best to show family and friends. But Laura also liked one of the first poses in the cream outfit in which her nipples were clearly visible. Todd liked that one as well. But the one they both agreed represented the new Laura was the pose she had struck herself in the nearly transparent white mini dress. It was the pose where she had raised and spread both her knees and with entire front of the dress unbuttoned exposing most of her breasts and all of her pubis, her elbows were on her knees and her hands cradled her face and a giant smile. It was a combination of angelic and erotic.

Todd had made an 8 x 10 of the head shot for her portfolio and another of the one in the cream pant suit for a body shot, and then had tilted the enlarger and brought out the big paper. For her family, Todd had done an 11 x 14 of the headshot, making it as close to life size as possible, and for Laura’s room a 20 x 30 of the waist up shot in the cream pantsuit. Then Todd had printed two 20 x 30’s of the most revealing picture. One he rolled into carrying tube for Laura and the other he cold mounted and hung inside the darkroom. Laura had blushed with pride.

“I would hang it in the studio proper.” Todd explained, “but I’m afraid some people might think the picture is just a bit ‘over-exposed,’” he punned.

Laura laughed with glee.

Packing up all of the darkroom equipment and returning it to a state of order, they had finally settled back with a beer. Laura still wore Todd’s t-shirt and nothing else. She pulled her one leg up on the couch and facing him allowed him to see the treasures that awaited him.

Todd was enjoying the view and with a devilish glint in his eyes asked Laura if she smoked.

“I did,” she said, “but now, just occasionally.”

“Ever smoke anything besides tobacco?” Todd asked as nonchalantly as possible.

Laura caught on right away and laughed. “I tried it a couple of times,” she said, “but it never did anything for me.”

“Do you want to try it with me?” Todd asked. “Before we go out and eat?”

Laura looked at him for a minute. She had trusted him this far and he had been a perfect gentleman until she had wanted otherwise.

“Sure,” she said. “I don’t know if it will do anything for me, but I’m willing to try it again with you.”

Thirty minutes and two joints later they were sucking on mineral water.

“See,” Laura said. “I must be immune to this stuff. It doesn’t do anything for me.”

“I can see that,” said Todd laughing. “Is that why you are twirling your pubic hair then, cause you’re just bored?”

Laura looked down at her hand as one finger continued to make little twirls in her pubic tuft. She burst out laughing.

“Do you feel like chicken balls?” asked Todd.

“I don’t know,” said Laura doubling over with laughter. “What do chicken balls feel like?” Laughing even harder at her own joke when she saw the look on Todd’s face.

Todd smiled and as Laura continued to laugh he made his way to the phone and called his favorite Chinese restaurant. It was on his rapid dial so it was a quick call and Todd ordered enough to feed four. Chicken fried rice, chicken balls, Chinese noodles and a stir-fry of beef and broccoli with extra mushrooms, a large order of fried wontons and half a dozen fortune cookies.

Todd asked for delivery and was told it would be there in 30 minutes. Todd was a well-known customer and a generous tipper.

On his way back Todd slipped a few old rock CD’s into the stereo and told Laura the music from the late 60’s was the ideal background when stoned.

They were half way through the Beatles Sgt. Pepper’s when the food arrived. Then the fun began as Laura attempted to eat with chopsticks dropping more on herself than in her mouth. Pulling Todd’s borrowed t-shirt off to reveal her splendid birthday suit she continued to stab at her egg roll and her chicken balls finally spearing them and, with the sweet plum and cherry sauces dripping all the way to her mouth, enjoyed it like it was the greatest food on earth. Of course Todd licking off everything she dribbled on herself made it a much more interesting meal. Laura was nearly sated and fell backwards

as Todd spread more of the red cherry sauce over her body, then crawled up beside her and carefully licked her clean from head to toe.

Laura was really getting into this personal attention but sought added attention in another area and dipping her fingers into the cherry sauce smeared it over her cunt lips. Todd, never too stoned to miss a clue, went to work licking her swollen pussy lips and sucking her nectar as well as the sauce, bringing Laura to a screaming orgasm.

“Oh, fuck,” she said as she regained her composure. “You are fucking great with that tongue.” She pushed him over and ripped off his remaining clothes. Smearing his cock with sauce Laura started to lick it like a Popsicle. Enjoying the buzz and feeling frisky, Laura dribbled more of the cherry sauce on his balls and spent considerable time sucking each testicle into her mouth and tongue washing it clean, finally gobbling both balls into her willing mouth.

Todd was writhing in ecstasy. Laura licked up on side of his rigid cock and then backed off, admired the tool she knew would bring her more pleasure later and then licked up the other side. After another pause, she caused Todd to buck up from the floor, as she swallowed his stiff prick as deeply as she could. She found that if she didn’t try to force it, and since his cock was good and slippery, she could slide him right down her throat. She had heard about this, but had always been afraid to try it for fear she would gag. But now, it just seemed so easy and judging from Todd’s moans, it brought him great pleasure. She held him deep in her throat for a minute, feeling his swollen glans tight in her throat. It was pulsating with pleasure and it took Laura a minute to figure out what to do next. She could feel the tell tale signs of his impending climax. Holding one hand on his waist so he wouldn’t push up and grasping his swollen balls with her other hand, she tried using her throat muscles the same way she would if swallowing food. Just a gulping motion really but judging from the sounds of Todd, it was pleasurable for him, and Laura did so much want to give this man the kind of pleasure he gave her. Using her throat muscles she milked his cum right out of him. She could hear Todd groaning and gasping as she felt shot after shot pump into her belly.

She held on to him until he softened and slipped out of her mouth, then crawled up to lay beside him as they exchanged hot and soft kisses and caressed each other. It was only 9 o’clock.

Still feeling a buzz, they packed up the left over food to take upstairs. Todd took a last look around and satisfied the studio was reasonably presentable, took Laura by the hand and led her to his apartment where they would start all over again.

~~~~~ // ~~~~~

Kelly had decided on a simple summer sundress and sandals. There was really no need to impress Tony, as he would be more concerned about his own appearance. Besides, she thought, with any luck she would be out of them soon enough. Putting a bottle of a decent vintage red on ice, she pulled two thick steaks out of the freezer and put them into the fridge.

She let her Elantra slip through traffic to pick up Tony at the new Hilton Garden, after a brief stop to pick up fresh French bread.

Tony was standing in front of the hotel like he was posing, and Kelly could see quite a few female heads turn his way more than once. Even a few males took a second look. Since he was a regular model in major magazines, people often thought of him as someone famous they just couldn't remember the name to the show or movie he had appeared in. He knew this and enjoyed it.

This was typical Tony. He liked the attention. Dressed for it and groomed for it. His hair was carefully unkempt, one hand in his pocket the other looking at his watch. He wore a blue blazer, open of course, over an immaculate white shirt, unbuttoned just right to show his tan and his well maintained physique. Head casually dropped though his eyes took in all the sights around him. Kelly wondered if Tony actually had a normal way of standing. A short honk on the horn caught his attention and he glided to Kelly's car and casually got in. He gave her a quick peck on her cheek as she slid the car back into traffic and back to her house.

"How are you doing Tony?" Kelly asked. "Were you waiting long?"

"As usual love, I am doing superb. And no, I actually came down early to catch a breath of fresh air. You were right on time."

"Cut the bullshit Tony," Kelly laughed. "Fresh air my ass. You came down looking for attention."

Tony shrugged. She was right of course, but both knew it was a carefully guarded secret. Professional models are rife with insecurities. As the city dropped away behind them, Tony relaxed a bit more and started talking about his latest project and his career in general. His insecurity showed more and more as he talked. He was close to 35 and had to work out daily to keep his muscular tone. Hours a week on a tanning bed to keep his tan totally even and he had recently discovered new horrors.

"You wouldn't believe it Kelly," he said. "One morning I wake up to find I have visible hair in my ears. I nearly died! Antonio was doing the photography and pulled me aside to tell me. He's a real friend. Stopped the shoot while I got it taken care of, well actually I had it shaved, but now the agency is suggesting electrolysis to remove the hair permanently. Can you believe this shit? I don't mind the chest waxing, but shaving my ears..." Tony shivered with disgust.

“Hey” Kelly said, “Don’t complain to me about a little thing like that. How would you like to wax your bikini line?”

Tony grimaced at the thought.

“What’s even worse,” he continued, “I was offered a five year contract for business suits for Brooks Brothers.”

“What’s so bad about a five year contract?” Kelly asked.

“Suits for executives? Are you serious? If I took on a job like that, my career would go right out the window. I might as well wear a sign saying middle aged!”

“Well,” Kelly said. “It’s not that bad for guys. Look at George Hamilton. How many women do you see at his age still wanted as full time models?”

“Not me Kelly,” he said. “I’m going to be young forever. I thought maybe I’d do something like you’ve done and start my own agency, but if this is your car, I guess I’ll have to find something more profitable to get involved in.”

His remark stung Kelly, but she didn’t bother to correct his misconception nor did she feel like explaining she had a brand new Jeep Grand Cherokee in her garage.

She pulled in and parked the car and Tony got a look at her house for the first time. “It must be hard on you to have dropped from the good life to a little place like this,” he said.

This was not going well.

Kelly and Tony had been involved for a short time when she was modeling, and had kept in touch after she opted out, but this was their first time together since she had gone out on her own, and quite frankly, she was proud of her house. She could have afforded bigger and better, but this one had character and appealed to her. It had been bought outright from her investments, and Kelly had decorated it to her liking.

“So Tony, where do you call home now?” she asked, perhaps a bit more brusquely than she intended, though he took no notice of her change in tone.

“Ah, you know me Kelly,” he said. “I never felt comfortable settling down, so I just stick to the penthouse suites of good hotels where ever I end up.”

“Don’t you find that eats away at your savings pretty quick?” she asked seriously. “Are you investing for that day when this business is no longer as rewarding?”

Tony turned rather quickly and said, “Please don’t talk to me about investing. I put all my money into technology stocks a couple of years back and was happy to sit back and watch my money double on a monthly basis. Fucking computer kids. I was vacationing in Cannes when my broker called and suggested pulling out my money cause it had started to flag a bit. You’ve got to realize Kelly, I bought in on margin for an additional \$50 grand, cause I’d been watching this dot-com crap slip and rise for a while. I asked around and everybody told me computers were the way of the future and to just

enjoy the ride. I told my broker to hold off cause something that good was bound to come right back up again, and by the time I got back to the States, I had less money than I put into the damn stocks to start off with, AND I had to pay off the balance of what I owed for the extra shares I bought.” Tony was livid with anger.

“I won’t even touch a computer now. And then I was doing a shoot for Martha and I was telling her about the beating I took. She turned me on to IMClone, some drug company or something and I figured I’d let one good investment pay for the other and I bought \$30 grand of that stock and now that one is in the crapper too and I’m stuck with eating the bill for that one as well. I tell you, it’ll be a cold day in hell before I pose for anything she’s connected with again.”

Kelly was about to say how sorry she was for him when she realized his own arrogance had done him in. She and Todd invested some of their earnings, but never bought on margin. Careful research and background checks guided their investments, and as a company, they had a nice solid portfolio that they monitored constantly. No overnight millionaire dreams clouded their minds.

As she opened the door she had the feeling she had made a mistake. There was no doubt that Tony was good looking, but as self-absorbed as he was, he saw nothing outside of his own reflection. With a sigh she put down the bread, opened the wine and poured them both a drink. Tony sat back content with a drink in hand and watched as Kelly prepared a fresh salad and turned the grill on. The steaks were still frozen in the middle the way Kelly liked them for grilling. Pulling a local wine out of the cupboard, she filled a tray and allowed the meat to absorb some flavor. Tony watched amused as she added some fresh cloves of garlic, chopped shallots, fresh ground black pepper and a splash of sesame seed oil to the mix.

Tony laughed, “You’ve turned into quite the domestic Suzy Homemaker haven’t you?”

“I enjoy it,” Kelly retorted. “It’s one of the reasons I bought my own house. You can’t do this in a hotel.” She pulled two large potatoes out and scrubbed them under the tap and then wrapped them in foil and tossed them into the oven. She put plates on the table and fresh butter before sitting down herself.

Kelly allowed the meat to marinate for a while as they dug into the salad topped with fresh sliced mushrooms and an olive oil and balsamic vinegar dressing along with Kelly’s own combination of fresh herbs.

“Actually,” Tony said between mouthfuls, “this is quite good.”

Kelly warmed to the compliment, and they continued on by tearing off chunks of the baguette and smearing them with butter. It was a peaceful change and Kelly was content to listen to more of Tony’s stories about the changing world in which he traveled.

Tony was one of the elite male models who had achieved public recognition. Unlike the top female models though, he was not known by name outside of those directly involved in the business. They both lit up after finishing their salad and Tony laughed at the irony of learning how to smoke before the ban on cigarette advertising had started.

Kelly laughed with him and said, "Hell Tony, even Joe Camel is out of work in that field now!"

She got up, cleared the table, turned the potatoes and lit the natural gas grill. Lifting the steaks out of the marinade, she gently laid them on the heated grill. Adding a tablespoon of cognac to them, they sizzled and the flames licked the meat as fire met alcohol. Pulling fresh plates out of the cupboard, she asked Tony how he wanted his steak.

"Rare, like me," was his reply.

Kelly sighed, and wondered if he had always been this self-absorbed or had she failed to notice this in him when she was younger and more impressionable.

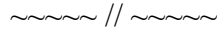
A nice smell rose with the steam and smoke and somewhat regretfully Kelly turned on the range exhaust fan. After a few minutes she turned the steaks, making sure both sides were seared. Waiting for the meat to cook, she brought out sour cream and chives to go with the Yukon Gold potatoes.

"You know Kelly, you really have to try sprinkling caviar on sour cream for baked potatoes. I had that on my last trip to Monaco."

Kelly turned her back to Tony, closed her eyes and let out a silent sigh.

Lifting the potatoes out of the oven and turning it off, she placed them on the back of the grill to keep warm. She used her finger to press on the steaks, and seeing the slight indentation she left ensured her it was cooked inside and out. Tony might prefer it to be more on the rare side, but Kelly never took chances with meat. She quickly grabbed a saucepan and put it on a burner and threw a dollop of butter into the pan before adding a few cups of mushrooms. She sautéed them quickly, silently thanking Gloria for keeping her pantry and fridge stocked.

Lifting a steak onto each plate, and smothering it with mushrooms, Kelly turned the grill and the fan off and placed a potato on each plate as well. Carrying them to the table, she set them down and after refilling the wine glasses she dug in. Tony inspected the meat closely and for a minute Kelly thought of reminding him he was not in a restaurant but in her home and in her kitchen. Then she thought of James and wondered if he would appreciate this simple meal more. And thinking of James naturally brought her mind back to Brenda.



Todd cautiously dried Laura after a long shower where they had continued to kiss and caress. She was still shivering and quivering from the orgasmic experience, and a careless wipe with the towel would have driven her into another climax.

He had pressed Laura against the shower wall, and lifting her legs, slipped his cock into her, driving her to a multi-climatic frenzy as the water bounced off their faces and bodies. They had continued to stroke and caress each other with soap-covered hands sliding their slippery bodies against each other until the hot water ran out. Laura experienced a constant stream of orgasms from Todd's gently yet persistent caresses and her clit was so sensitive now it seemed just a glance from Todd would make her start squirming again.

Naked, they had adjourned to the living room to continue their lovemaking. Todd rolled a few more joints and they sat cuddled on the sofa in Todd's living room watching a Monty Python film on cable. The buzz they got from the grass brought on the inevitable munchies and they had broken open the fortune cookies and made up funny fortunes for each other as they rested and recuperated. Relaxed and comfortable with each other, they were just putting in time before the fun and games started again.

They were high in every sense of the word, high on love and life.

Laura ended sitting upright on the sofa while Todd sprawled with his head in her lap staring up her, gently stroking her breasts and stomach.

Laura was an active lover, both imaginative and willing. She had discovered her sexual nature at an early age, and had read a great deal about sex. She also loved to browse the sex story news groups on the web, her only solace for the last few months since the break-up with her fiancé along with her own hand, but Todd was so much better. "So fucking much better" she mumbled.

"What's that?" Todd asked, raising his head from her lap.

"Oh... Nothing," Laura said, blushing as she realized she had said it out loud.

Todd smiled at her and using his lips grabbed a mouthful of pubic hair and pulled gently on it. She was an exceptional lover Todd thought. Contrary to many peoples opinion, Todd was not the Casanova they thought. Sure, the opportunity was there but being a bit shy himself, he tended to avoid pushy self-centered women, which in his line of work described those most of the ones he met. Not to say Todd was inexperienced, but with fewer notches on his belt than most people imagined.

Todd pulled again on her pubic hair with his lips and Laura squirmed as the lifting of her curly pubic hair pulled her labia against her clit.

"You better be prepared to finish what you start mister!" she said laughing.

Todd's response was quick and to the point. He rolled off the couch and was between her legs in a flash. Spreading her legs over his shoulders he got right into her pleasure groove and started licking her outer lips as Laura scrunched down further to give him better access at her hot and steamy cunt.

Todd started nibbling on those luscious lower lips carefully avoiding her clit. Turning his head and spreading her legs further, he could manage to nibble on each labia lip in turn taking time out every few minutes to kiss and nibble on her delicate thighs. The juices were running out of her now full force, but Todd still avoided contact with her clit, opting instead to lick her butt hole, which was coated now with her cunt juices. She squirmed with delight and tried to force his head to her pleasure button, but Todd had strong neck muscles and she couldn't budge him. She was starting to thrash in frustration when Todd very slowly inserted a finger into her hot and dripping hole. Very slowly, and when he was in to his second knuckle he slowly withdrew it again and repeated the process with two fingers.

"Jesus Todd" Laura cried. "I'm so close... please let me cum!"

But Todd was not to be denied his pleasure. He continued to nibble at her hair and her lips and inserted his middle finger again into her sopping cunt, lubricating it. He withdrew the finger slowly once again and then slipped it effortlessly into her ass allowing him to get his thumb into her cunt forming a clamp between his finger and thumb. Gently manipulating his finger and thumb he could feel the wall separating the two. Extending his thumb into a miniature penis firmly locked as far in as he could get it, he slowly fucked her ass with his middle finger. With his other hand he tried his best to hold her stomach down so that he could continue to tease and please with his mouth, but finally relented and latched his lips on to her clit and sucked.

"Oh my God!" she screamed out as the rush of the orgasm overtook her. She climaxed once and then again and again, spraying his face with her juices, finally in tears as her multiple climaxes subsided. She had to push his mouth away. Her clit felt like it was on fire and the tears were streaming down her face. Todd looked up and quickly confirmed they were tears of joy. Kneeling in front of her Todd guided his rock hard cock towards the delicious pussy he had been eating and slowly entered her to a chorus of "O's!"

Todd slowly slid his entire length into her, slowly pulling nearly all the way out before making the slow journey back in. His cock was coated with her juices as well as his pubic hair. His face was still wet with her cum and she grabbed his head pulling him to her and kissed him and licked his face clean, savoring the taste of her own juices.

"Please Todd. Stop. Don't cum inside of me there. I want to taste your hot spunk in my mouth and feel it warm my belly."

Todd slowly withdrew and stood in front of her. She grasped the base of his hard cock with one hand while the other searched for his butt hole. Using her own juices she wet a finger and easily slipped it in searching for his prostate. She was quickly rewarded for her efforts as his balls contracted and his cock swelled in size turning a deep purple.

Carefully she licked her own juices off his cock and then started probing at his piss hole with her tongue. Todd was reaching critical overload but her hand on the base of his cock was preventing him from cumming. Laura swirled her tongue over his glans causing Todd to groan in pleasure and finally she slipped her mouth over the entire head and with the help of lots of saliva managed to get the entire length down her throat again with her nose resting in his pubic hair where she could smell her own spicy juices.

Remembering her learned lesson from earlier in the evening, she allowed her throat to relax until the head of his cock was well inside and then started using her swallowing muscles to milk the cum right out. As she felt the head swell inside her throat and his breath become ragged she started pumping the finger in his ass and released the grip on the base of his cock and switched that hand to milking his tight balls. With a groan and a cry he let loose a torrent of hot spunk down her eager throat. Load after load erupted out of him until his knees started to shake and she could see his leg muscles start to quiver. Todd grasped her shoulders for support as his knees started to give out. Letting him slip out of her mouth with a thread of cum trailing she pulled her finger from his ass and used both hands to lightly stroke his back causing severe spasms in him until the sensation was too much to bear. Slowly Todd sank to his knees, finally collapsing on the floor with his head resting on her hot crotch. Laura had never enjoyed sex as much, or the act of giving as much as she did with Todd. He made her feel special, and he treated her so lovingly. It was hard to believe this was only her second day with him, but she vowed to herself she would do what ever it took to make sure it would not be the last.

She raised her feet wrapping her legs around the man she had come to love. Such a gentle, loving man.

Laura realized she would probably never be his only love, she had seen the look in Kelly's eyes, but if Kelly didn't mind sharing...

~~~~~ // ~~~~~

Tony fished a little blue pill out of a container in his jacket pocket.

"Dessert for me" he announced as he swallowed it down. Kelly, though never having been with a man who used it, recognized it as Viagra. Okay, she thought, he's

being presumptuous, but then hadn't she been as presumptuous when she bought the condoms?

Kelly really needed a good fuck. Her only source of pleasure for the last few days had been with her own toys and hands. She remembered Tony as a good lover, but as her mind kept telling her, that was then and she was not the same person she was last week.

Clearing off the table and putting everything away, they retired to her bedroom where after some preliminary kissing, Kelly slipped off her light sundress and peeled off her panties. Remembering Tony as being overly proud of his body she pulled back the covers on her bed and laid back propped on her pillows, waiting for the show to begin. She didn't have long to wait.

Tony preferred the lights on so that he could dazzle his lovers with his good looks. He struck a number of poses taking off the blazer that he had worn all through supper, and with the practice of repetition, casually yet carefully draped it over the closest chair.

"God," thought Kelly, "I should've turned on Madonna's Vogue CD so he could strip in style!"

Tony did it with class. It was part of his routine, and he had it down to a science. The white shirt that set off his tan so nicely was slowly unbuttoned starting with the cuffs. He never buttoned below the belt line as it took away from his show, so as he undid the last one above his belt, he opened it wide for full effect, showing his hairless chest and dropping the shirt on the floor behind him. Women loved this. Tony knew because he practiced often enough and had often asked his one-night lovers how much they had enjoyed the show.

Slowly and with a casual air he ran the fingers of both his hands through his hair, flexing, stretching his elbows wide to allow Kelly full view of his rippling abs and his chest and upper arms. He had looked for but as yet had not been able to find a skin product that would stay, not stain, and give him the well oiled look they used on him during his photo shoots.

Sliding his hands over his abs he unbuckled and unzipped his pants in one smooth motion and then slipping his thumbs into the waistband bent forward sliding the pants straight to the floor pulling his socks right down with them. Tony always wore loafers for just this reason and as he straightened up again he was naked except for his jockey shorts now visibly bulging. Tony so loved the idea of making love that he never failed to arouse himself. He had convinced himself he took the Viagra only to please his lovers.

Kelly had to cover her mouth to stop from giggling. Tony had added a few new moves, but it was the same routine he had used the first time they had sex. The only difference was back then she was barely eighteen and Tony had wine and dined her.

Once again in a perfectly practiced pose, Tony slid his hands down behind his back and into and hooking his jockeys with his thumbs sliding them off his ass allowing his now hard circumcised cock to spring free. It was a source of aggravation to Tony that this was the only muscle he had that he could not increase in size or girth. The one part of his body that would forever be average, but the Viagra did help. The little blue wonder pill not only allowed him to stay hard longer but also made his cock look and feel stronger. Casually he sauntered over to the bed and slid down beside Kelly pressing his body to hers. Placing one hand on her head, Tony tilted it so that he could kiss it deeply and his other hand traveled up her naked body to rest on her breast.

Gently toying with her nipple, Tony kissed Kelly many times before he let his mouth trace kisses down her cheek to her neck where he kissed and nibbled for a while before slipping his mouth over one erect nipple.

Kelly responded to his touch. It was hard not to. Tony was an excellent lover and quite practiced. He knew the sensitive spots on a woman's body and treated each for the required time. Tony could have written the manual on how to make love to a woman because he followed it so closely, never deviating from the text. As he trailed kisses along Kelly's belly, she arched her back. It wasn't romantic, but her body's sexual triggers were firing on cue.

Tony continued kissing downward until he reached her carefully trimmed patch of pubic hair, then spreading her legs wider he began to slowly lick the length of her slit. Her juices started to flow. Much too soon though he latched on to her clit and sucked and nibbled on it until he was rewarded with an orgasmic shiver from Kelly.

Kelly had climaxed, but it wasn't the strong release she needed, and she gently pressed on Tony's head to keep him at her pleasure center. Tony obliged but shifted his position so his cock was now close to Kelly's mouth. Pulling her knees up, Tony shifted once more so he was now kneeling over Kelly's head, trapping her between his legs leaving no doubt he was looking for reciprocation. Pulling on her ass, Tony lapped away at her hot box with long strokes each one pressing down on Kelly's clit.

Kelly would have preferred him to be licking in the other direction, but the sensation was there and she could feel herself slowly moving towards another climax. Knowing what Tony wanted she opened her lips and with her hands guided his prick past her teeth gently scraping the underside of his glans. Tony was trying to give her a good time, but Kelly nonetheless kept a firm hand wrapped around his cock. She did not want to discover where her gag reflex might be if he were to start thrusting.

Kelly sucked on his cock head and slid her lips up and down over it as she herself had another small climax courtesy of Tony's ministrations. She expected a hair trigger release based on his rigid state, but after her climax, Tony rolled over and lifting her

knees went to stick his stiff prick into her hot cunt. She managed to scramble away however holding him off with a raised hand as she pulled a condom out of the nightstand. Tony looked at her quizzically.

“Sorry Tony,” she said. “No glove, no love.”

Tony looked on with disdain as he allowed Kelly to place the Trojan in place. Kelly preferred to put them on as it insured her safety. Tony was a true player, and Kelly was not willing to risk her health for any man.

Thanks to the added power of the Viagra, his erection had not diminished one bit and he soon had Kelly back into position and slipped his cock into her. Kelly kept her knees up allowing him the greatest penetration and enjoyed feeling his pelvic bone slamming into her clit. Tony kept himself raised using his arms as braces against the back of the bed and now totally involved with his own satisfaction rammed his cock home again and again. The bed was rocking with the power of his thrusts and within minutes Kelly was climaxing again and again. Powerful climaxes this time to match the strength that Tony was fucking her with. The sweat was building on Tony’s forehead as finally his own climax approached. Dropping to his elbows his thrusts became shorter and quicker until finally he reached his peak as well. Dropping flat on Kelly he grunted and rutted as the last of his spunk flooded out of him. He was now drenched in sweat and his heart was beating fast. They rested together for a few minutes neither of them speaking until Kelly could no longer bear his full weight on her and she nudged him to roll off.

“Wasn’t that great?” he asked when his breathing had slowed down.

“Just wonderful,” Kelly said. Her orgasms had been powerful at the end but she felt bruised in her vagina and her thighs. She could not complain about the multiple orgasms, but she felt empty inside. Something was missing.

~~~~~ // ~~~~~

Laura woke up from a dream. She had been dreaming of someone washing her. Slowly she opened her eyes. She was at first disoriented in the strange bed and then realized she and Todd had finally made it to his bed to sleep. She was lying on her stomach with both arms above her head and again felt the strange sensation. Turning her head she saw Todd licking her armpit.

“Eww,” she said trying to move away. “That’s gross!”

Todd laughed and said, “I can’t help it. You smell and taste so good, I just had to have more.”

“Ugh... Not from my pits,” she said. “I’m all sweaty and stinky there.”

“No you’re not,” he laughed. “You smell like a woman to me... actually a very sexy and erotic love goddess. One I hope who will stick with me for a long time.”

Laura flushed, thrilled with excitement.

“Will you want to lick my pits all the time?” she asked jokingly.

“Only when you don’t have antiperspirant on,” he said. “It’s good now cause we showered when we came upstairs, but that stuff causes my tongue to curl up!” sticking out his tongue to imitate the effect it would have on him.

“But that was hours ago,” Laura said sitting up. “I’ve been sweating a lot since then!”

Todd pressed his head close to her chest.

“I like the way you smell Laura,” he said softly.

Laura kissed him and they turned so they sat facing each other on the bed, exchanging kisses and soft words of endearment. Laura played with his cock as he toyed with her nipples. Holding each other’s gaze, Laura draped her legs over Todd’s and moved slowly forward until she felt his hardening cock pressing against her moist tunnel. Using her hand she guided him in feeling him harden as she inched forward and on to his lap. They locked arms around each other and Laura gyrated on him slowly feeling the tell tale signs of her excitement building. Still keeping eye contact they both became quiet as Laura ground her way to a climax opening her mouth and latching on to Todd’s as she crossed the critical line.

“You’ve spoiled me for life,” she finally panted. “I couldn’t begin to count how many times I’ve gotten off tonight.” And then softly added as she kissed his neck, “I love you Todd.”

Feeling the warmth of her words and sincerity, Todd whispered in her ear, “I love you Laura.”

Leaning back slightly she looked Todd in the eyes once again. Their gaze locked on each other, clear eyed, the effects of the marijuana having worn off while they had been sleeping, Laura said, “You don’t have to say that Todd. I know you care for me.”

Todd never broke the intense look between their eyes.

“Laura, I never say anything I don’t mean. I really do love you. I’m not going to make any promises I might not be able to keep, but I am also not as promiscuous as people think I am. You are a beautiful woman, full of life and full of love. You are fun to be with and there is only one other person I have ever felt so connected to. Only one other person I would even consider licking under her arms... And I haven’t.”

Laura nodded. Wise beyond her years, she finally said, “Kelly.”

Todd broke their gaze and nodded.

Laura lifted his chin and forced him to look into her eyes.

“It’s okay Todd,” she said. “I once had an exclusive relationship, but in three years, it never approached what I feel for you. I don’t believe in chance. I think I was destined to meet you, and I knew the first time I took my clothes off for you that I was accepting you as you were. I’m not asking you to change who you are, and I won’t try to change you. I really love you and if it means sharing you...” Laura thought hard and long before she continued... “Then I will be happy just knowing you love me.”

They kissed softly and yet with passion. It might break all the conventional rules and be frowned on by much of society, but both knew that now, in the middle of the night, locked in a lover’s embrace, the truth had been spoken.

Laura sat up with a start.

“You’re still hard inside of me.” She said with surprise on her face. “Couldn’t you cum?”

Todd blushed a furious red.

“Not in my present condition,” he finally admitted.

“What condition?” Laura asked with genuine concern in her voice.

Todd’s blush only increased. Laura kissed his face all over.

“Come on Todd, you can tell me.” She said.

“I... I have to pee.” He finally whispered his blush now creeping into his scalp.

“Oh!” said Laura with glee, “Can I watch?”

Todd’s blushing had extended even more and he looked at Laura with a mixture of shock and surprise.

“I’ve never done it with a girl watching,” he said. “I’m not sure I can.”

Laura dismounted from his lap and taking his hand led him to the bathroom.

“Now’s the time to find out,” she said with a devious twinkle in her eye.

Todd reluctantly let her lead him.

“Maybe you’ll let me hold it while you tinkle” she laughed.

Standing in front of the toilet with his cock still hard, Todd expressed his frustration.

“I can’t get it to start,” he said. “I’m too hard to bend it and some built in instinct won’t let me go while I’m pointed skyward.”

“Nonsense” Laura said. “I’ve babysat lot’s of little boys and they have no problems peeing with a hard on. You just need some inspiration.” Laura turned the taps on in the sink. “Does that help?” she asked.

“I’m feeling the urge,” Todd replied, “but getting it to start is harder than I thought.” Laura laughed and Todd realized the pun he had just uttered.

“You’re just worried that you will pee all over the wall,” she said. “How about peeing in the shower?”

Todd looked at her with shock.

“Oh, come on Todd” she said. “Don’t tell me you’ve never done it. Girls do it all the time. Come on. I’ve never seen a man pee before. Let me help you.”

Laura turned the sink taps off, stepped into the shower and turned the taps on. She pulled Todd into the shower standing directly in front of him.

“Come on Todd...” she said. “Piss on my belly and my cunt.”

“Laura,” Todd said, shock on his face at her obvious willingness and frank language.

“Oh don’t give me that look,” she said mockingly. “This from the man who has licked my ass and my armpits. You know you want to do it.”

It was too much for Todd and between her coaxing and his willingness to explore new territory proved to be the key and slowly his urine started to flow. Laura grabbed his cock in her hand and guided it, now spraying full force, across her belly and then aiming it directly at her pubic hair watching it run down her legs into the drain.

“Oh, this is so nasty!” she said laughing. She turned around quickly and said, “Spray my asshole Todd.”

Todd now into the game fully gladly obliged her, but soon both of them felt the pressure start to weaken. Laura turned back around and holding his now deflating cock pressed it against her cunt lips letting the remaining hot stream wash across her clit. Then they embraced and kissed. A deep and meaningful kiss knowing they had shared a special moment. After a few more minutes embracing and kissing they turned the shower on and washed each other off again before heading back to bed where they cuddled in each other’s arms face to face before drifting off to sleep.

~~~~~ // ~~~~~

Kelly and Tony had showered separately after their sexual tryst. Kelly going first and then drifting off to sleep. She woke up in the middle of the night feeling something pressing on her butt hole. She turned her head and realized Tony trying to slip his cock into her ass and without a rubber on!

She rolled over quickly and let loose with a right cross that caught Tony smack dab in the jaw causing him to howl in pain and roll off the bed.

Kelly jumped out of bed with both fists raised standing over him.

“What the fuck did you think you were doing Tony?” She yelled at him.

He curled up even further into a ball and Kelly responded by kicking him hard in the ass.

“Answer me you motherfucker!” she screamed. “Did you think I would sleep through that you fucking rapist? Stand up and let me show you what I think of your brilliant idea!” her hands clenching and unclenching as she stood over him.

“Please Kelly,” Tony whimpered. “Don’t hit me in the face.”

Kelly stepped back. Her anger was still seething but she understood what he was saying. As a professional model his livelihood depended on his looks, and in her rage she could easily destroy him. After several minutes and taking many deep breaths she finally backed away telling him to get up. Grabbing his clothes from the floor she threw them at him.

“Get dressed and get out,” she said with a deadly calm.

Tony continued to whimper... “I’m sorry Kelly,” he said.

“Shut up you fucking bastard. How dare you?” Kelly marched over to the phone and called for a cab. Into the phone she said to the dispatcher, “There’s a \$20 tip in it if the driver can be here in ten minutes.”

Still nude and pacing the floor she watched Tony try to dress while still on the floor.

“For fuck’s sake, stand up and get dressed properly you brainless shit.”

Tony dressed quickly keeping a wary eye on Kelly.

Satisfied that he was dressed enough to get out, she opened her front door.

“A cab will be here shortly,” she told him. “Now make it a point to lose my number from your little black book. I never want to see or hear from you again!”

Tony carefully maneuvered around her and stumbled to the street still buttoning his shirt, socks in his pocket. A pathetic sight Kelly thought. What the hell had she been thinking?

She closed the door behind him and stood at the window as she heard the squeal of tires turning at the end of the street as some ambitious cabby looking to cash in on the extra tip raced in. Let Tony settle the bill when he got back to his hotel she thought. She knew the cabbies that worked this area in the middle of the night. Tony would not get out of forking over that tip.

As the cab sped away Kelly allowed herself to fall back into her big chair, folding her legs underneath her.

Her emotions wrung out, and no place to vent her disappointment, a stream of tears started a flow down her cheeks.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck...”

To be continued...