

Kelly

(Inspired by Mike C, based on characters in his novel: “James”
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Chapter 8

After their shower, an attendant showed them to the mud bath.

Entering a room with a number of narrow acrylic beds, they were directed to leave their robes and escorted to two beds side by side. The beds were more like shallow baths, complete with a drain on one end and raised edges as well as a built in head rest. Before they lay down, a layer of warm mud was poured on each bed and the girls were capped with plastic hoods to protect their hair. Sliding into a comfortable position, attendants poured more mud over the rest of their bodies until every square inch was coated. One of the staff placed protective coverings over their eyes and then proceeded to brush the same mud on their faces. A sheet of clear cellophane wrap was placed over top of the beds, tucking them in like blankets right up to their shoulders. A small electric pump sucked out the air from between their bodies and the wrap to keep the mud moist longer. Told to relax, the girls were advised an attendant would check on them every five minutes until the mud dried.

“This has quite a rich odor doesn’t it?” said Laura.

“It’s the sulfur in the mud,” explained Kelly. “It might be a bit strong but it will take all the toxins out of your body. Girl, you are going to shine tonight!”

“As bright as you?”

Kelly laughed. “Oh, I might have a bit of a glow about me, but no one to shine for.”

“Kell, can I ask you something personal?”

Kelly laughed again. The two daiquiris had helped her to relax. “Sure Laura, after what happened earlier, I don’t think there’s much left that would be too personal.”

“Well, that’s just it,” said Laura dropping to a whisper. “Before I saw your picture in the darkroom, I had never had any feelings towards another girl that way. I’m okay with it... I mean... I figured I was just overwhelmed with how beautiful you looked in that picture and then I met you and things have continued to grow. I’m just wondering if you ever...”

“Ever made it with another woman? Is that what you mean?”

Laura was glad her face was covered in mud since she was sure she was blushing furiously. “Yeah... I guess that’s what I wanted to know.”

Kelly’s voice turned very somber. “Honey, if you had asked me that a week ago I would have told you that I had never in my life been involved with another woman, and had no plans to ever try it.” Kelly sighed. “But sometimes things change in a big way real fast. I had lots of opportunities when I was modeling, but never took any of them seriously. Some of the women in the business are as bad as some of the men. They like what they see and want to either own it or use it.”

“But to answer your question,” Kelly continued, “Last week I made love with a woman for the first time in my life. But it wasn’t sex.”

“Say what?” said Laura.

“I know. It’s hard to understand. It was so different! But I am so grateful to that girl because if she hadn’t shown me... well, the special moments we’ve had would probably never have happened.”

“Wow,” was all Laura could say.

The girls had been laying in the beds for over half an hour and slowly their body heat dried the mud to a hard crusty texture. It was starting to get just a bit uncomfortable when the attendants removed the plastic coverings. Both girls laughed at each other caked with a thick layer of what was now a greenish, ghoulish covering. The attendants gathered their robes and led them to the rinse room.

“I feel stiff as a board,” said Laura.

“That’ll disappear as soon as they turn the hoses on us,” Kelly laughed.

It was almost like a carwash except for softer bristles on the hose nozzles. Girls in one-piece bathing suits scrubbed Laura and Kelly down with professional strokes that came from years of practice. It was even a bit arousing as the bristles brushed against their vulvas and between their butt cheeks. In a matter of minutes all traces of the mud was washed from their bodies and they were handed fresh robes and directed to the whirlpool.

“Timing is critical in a hot tub,” said Kelly. “More than 15 minutes and your blood will rise in temperature much like a fever. A lot of people have suffered brain damage from spending too long in these things.”

They sat in the swirling waters for ten minutes letting their pores release whatever was left in them. Laura especially was feeling the sensations as the water tingled the newly hairless areas of her body, then left for the showers.

It seemed to Laura she had spent most of the day in the shower with Kelly, but she was enjoying every minute of it. She loved to lather Kelly’s body up with the hand made natural soaps. It felt erotic and loving and when Kelly washed her, she was

positive her scent of arousal was noticeable. God, she had been in a state of arousal for most of the day and not including the early morning release with Todd, had only climaxed once the entire time.

Kelly gently pulled Laura's head down to lather her scalp once again, and was surprised and thrilled to feel Laura's lips around one of her nipples. She had been horny all day as well but hadn't had a single climax the entire day. Her body ached for one, yet she was hesitant to bring herself off in front of Laura. This time she didn't have the security and privacy of a towel to hide it from Laura, but she needed it so badly that when Laura switched from one excited nipple to the other, Kelly gave in and pulled Laura's head close to her chest.

She felt Laura's hand slip between her legs and between the glycerin soap and Laura's gentle touch, she could feel her heat rising.

"Oh Baby," cooed Kelly, "Please don't stop. I need it so bad."

Laura had no intention of stopping and continued to suckle on Kelly's small breast, sucking in the hard nipple and gently biting it as her hand stroked the soft fur between Kelly's thighs. With Kelly holding her head, Laura could hear her heart beat increase in tempo and reluctantly let the nipple slip from her mouth.

Spreading Kelly's legs a bit further she slid her own leg between Kelly's and kissed her. Their legs, locked like scissors were only adding pressure to the hand in Kelly's slippery folds and Kelly started to hump Laura's hand, moaning into her open mouth, their tongues dancing softly against each other until Kelly's body convulsed in a climax. But it was not enough for either girl and as Laura withdrew her hand they locked legs tighter and slid and rubbed their hot cunts against each other, their hands exploring the other's body. They moaned into their kiss as their hands groped and clasped what flesh they could reach as they approached their orgasms.

Kelly's first orgasm at Laura's hands had only heightened her excitement, Laura was still hot after her earlier orgasm, and their passion peaked almost simultaneously. They continued softly kissing each other and gently holding each other until both came down a little.

Laura looked over Kelly's shoulder, blushed and whispered, "It must be contagious! There's a couple doing the same as us behind you."

Kelly giggled. "You ought to see behind you!"

"Does this go on here all the time?"

"Not all the time sweetheart. There are a lot of powerful women in this club, and it's one of the few places they can let their hair down and really be themselves."

"Maybe we caused this sudden outbreak," whispered Laura.

“Then we better hurry up and get out of here before the place is packed with women in heat.”

The girls quickly rinsed and used fresh towels to dry each other, then indulged in a manicure while waiting for a slot with the spa’s professional hairdressers. Laura also had her eyebrows tweezed by a professional for the first time in her life - it stung a bit, but they used the same lotion to minimize the pain.

The hairdresser did Kelly first, being familiar with her tastes and style, an easy maintenance cut that did not require fancy styling as Kelly preferred the wash and go convenience. After years of having to keep her hair in the styles of the day, Kelly had been glad to switch to an easy maintenance layered look. When she was in a hurry she didn’t need a blow dryer or curling iron.

For Laura, Kelly helped pick a style that would lend itself to a variety of ways she could wear it, trimming very little off the ends but shaping it to suit her face better. As Laura was being trimmed and styled, Kelly ordered supper for them.

It was getting on in the evening and more members were arriving, many just for the camaraderie, a place to be with other powerful women who shared similar ideals and lifestyles. Others came for the relaxing pool and whirlpool to soothe the stress of their daily routines while others came for the fitness program offered by the club. And of course there were also the high profile women who met their lesbian lovers at the club. It gave them a sense of freedom and security knowing the club valued their privacy and maintained absolute discretion.

After dressing, Kelly and Laura sat down to a chilled shrimp cocktail, followed by perfectly cooked steamed fish on a bed of wild rice with fresh broccoli and a salad side. They accompanied their meal with a glass of excellent white wine.

Kelly discreetly pointed out a few women seated at different tables. “Those two ladies to your left have high profile careers as well as husbands and children. They’re also lovers. This club gives them the security of knowing their secret relationship will not leave these walls.”

“And those two in the far corner, they not only have a regular membership here but have a guest room they rent by the month.” Kelly laughed. “Not every one wants to put on a display in the showers.”

Laura blushed.

They ate quietly exchanging small talk, neither of them discussing what had happened earlier. Light, delightful girl talk about a variety of subjects, just like old friends. For desert they treated themselves to a bowl of ripe, pitted black cherries set ablaze on a mound of French vanilla ice cream.

Laura reached across to grasp Kelly’s hand.

“Thanks Kelly,” said Laura. She started to lightly stroke Kelly’s hand, her nails grazing Kelly’s palm. Kelly shivered with the sensation.

“I hope this isn’t just a one day thing,” Laura continued. “I can’t bear the thought of not having you in my life. I’m really sorry if I’m making things complicated for you Kelly, but you bring out something in me that I’ve never felt before.”

Kelly smiled softly at her young companion and took the hand holding hers and raised it to her lips, kissing it gently.

“Laura, honey, I can’t go on pretending. I need you. I love you and I can’t think of my life not having you.” Tears were starting to well up in Kelly’s eyes. “But I won’t hurt Todd either so when we go back to the studio, I’ve got to tell him how I feel about you.”

Laura used her other hand to wipe the tears from Kelly’s eyes. “Finally!” she said with satisfaction. “Then you’ll see that Todd knows how I feel about you.”

As it was already ten, Kelly signaled for the bill and signed it, adding a hefty tip for the staff. The afternoon and evening treatments and refreshments were already billed to her account. As they walked to Laura’s Honda, Laura mentioned the expensive cars occupying the parking lot.

Kelly just laughed. “I come here in my Hyundai, but it’s 100% mine. Don’t be impressed by luxuries if you aren’t sure they’re paid for. Todd and I pay for everything. It’s too easy to get trapped by a lot of little bills that add up and if one day you can’t pay them, it all goes away. If you haven’t paid for it, it’s not yours.”

The drive back to the studio gave Kelly time for another cigarette. Laura parked out back and used her own key for the first time to get into the studio.

Todd was nowhere to be seen, though muted sounds could be heard from his apartment upstairs. Laura dropped her parcels at the foot of the stairs and grabbed a couple of bottles of mineral water from the fridge.

Kelly sat quietly on the sofa she had crashed on the night they had returned from Regan’s and that Laura and Todd had first made love on. Laura opened a bottle for Kelly and handed it to her before she went looking through the collection of CDs.

Picking one of her favorites, she put it in the machine and then holding a finger to her lips, to Kelly’s amusement she opened the Victoria’s Secrets bag and pulled out the silk boxers and camisole. Trying hard not to giggle, she did a quick strip and changed, putting her clothes into the bag, and returned to sit beside Kelly.

“Let’s see how long it takes him to realize we’re home.”

Picking up the remote for the CD, Laura turned the unit on quietly and skipped through the first few tracks until her very favorite song came up and then cranked up the volume.

Deborah Harry's voice came blasting through the speakers.

*"One way or another, I'm gonna find ya'
I'm gonna getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
One way or another, I'm gonna win ya'
I'm gonna getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
One way or another, I'm gonna see ya'
I'm gonna meetcha, meetcha, meetcha, meetcha
One day, maybe next week
I'm gonna meetcha..."*

Laura leaned closer to Kelly as the song was playing. "I've loved this song ever since I saw the movie 'Coyote Ugly.' It turned me on to a whole new brand of music I'd never paid attention to before."

"I know," said Kelly, "I think some of the best music recorded was in the 70's and 80's. Hey, how do you feel about country music?"

"Country?" asked Laura. "I was country when country wasn't cool!"

"Barbara Mandrell," said Kelly. "I'm impressed."

"Ah, don't be. That's my dad's influence on me. You can name just about any good country artist and I can tell you what they sing. Actually, I like most music except for 'Rap' and that's spelled C, R, A, P!"

Kelly was still laughing as Todd made his way down the stairs.

"There's the missing piece of the puzzle," said Laura standing up to greet him. "Hi honey, I'm home."

Todd kissed her then leaned away to get a better look at her. Aside from the silk nothings she was wearing, she had a glow about her. Her nails had been done, her eyebrows and her hair, and she felt soft as a baby.

"Well look at you," he finally said. "You look fantastic. That hair cut will work wonderfully for you." Looking over at Kelly he smiled and said, "And you look wonderful as always Kell."

"Actually, I hadn't planned on stopping here Todd, 'cause we've got a flight to catch tomorrow, but there's something I need to get off my chest."

Laura sat back down beside Kelly to hold her hand. With her other hand she turned down the volume on the stereo and noted with irony that the CD had moved forward to "The Tide Is High."

Todd could see this was important so he sat down facing the two girls. Kelly took a big gulp of water and started to talk with a trembling voice.

“Todd, you know I love you and I wouldn’t do anything in the world to hurt you, but, I can’t deny my feelings for Laura anymore.” She started to cry.

“Hey now... there’s no need for tears,” said Todd as he quickly moved over and parked himself on the arm of the sofa putting his arms around Kelly.

Laura had known this wasn’t going to be easy for Kelly, but hadn’t realized the depth of Kelly’s anguish. She turned, kneeling on the couch and wrapped her arms around Kelly from the other side gently kissing her friend all over the top of her head.

Kelly’s sobbing quieted to gentle shallow gulps of air. Todd was stroking her back while Laura continued the gentle kissing but moving down to plant some on Kelly’s face and neck as well. Kelly started to reciprocate. Slowly and tentatively she gently kissed Laura on the lips and then as Laura made a line of kisses to Kelly’s neck, Kelly nibbled gently on Laura’s ear. Todd slipped his free arm around Laura encouraging her to continue.

Kelly was overwhelmed with emotions. Her mind kept telling her that she should stop this now but there was no denying her growing arousal. Deciding to move things along, Laura deftly unbuttoned Kelly’s blouse. Before Kelly could protest, Laura took Todd’s hand and placed it on Kelly’s exposed breast, which he readily and easily slipped into the palm of his hand feeling her nipple harden. A small moan escaped from Kelly’s mouth, which Todd caught by pressing his lips to Kelly’s.

Laura slid down and captured Kelly’s other nipple in her mouth and gently suckled on it feeling it stiffen and tighten with desire.

Kelly wanted to say no, but Todd’s mouth was on hers and it just tasted too good. As Laura shifted position again to loosen Kelly’s jeans, Kelly extracted herself from Todd’s mouth to kiss Laura deeply and soulfully at the same time grabbing Laura’s camisole from the bottom and lifting up. They broke their tender embrace long enough to the camisole off Laura and this time it was Kelly who took Todd’s hand and placed it on Laura’s breast. As Kelly turned back toward Todd, who had come downstairs shirtless, she latched her lips onto one of his nipples. Her inhibitions were not completely gone, but arousal had replaced fear and she felt so physically and emotionally charged now that she knew she would continue on towards an orgasm.

After more kissing and groping, the arousal level in the room was noticeable in the heat the three of them generated. The room was humming with electricity. Finally summoning up her the last of her resolve, she managed to squirm her way out of the three-way collision and stood up.

Todd had seen her nude on more than one occasion but that had been work related, when shyness or modesty simply didn’t cross her mind. The need and the love in his eyes fueled her desire. Her need was great and she pulled Laura’s boxers off leaving

her totally nude. Next she yanked Todd's scrub pants off and for only the second time saw his erect cock. Then she slipped her own jeans and panties off. Todd reached for her and slid his hands down her firm ass, but after the first pass Kelly pulled free and motioned for Todd to scoot to the middle.

This was the first time that Kelly and Todd had ever looked at each other in a sexual way. Todd could smell the arousal of both girls and his cock glistened with pre-cum. He had never been involved in a three way and wasn't sure what he should do. Laura who had initiated this group grope was now also at a loss. Finally Kelly laughed.

"Well?" she asked as she perched herself on the coffee table, "What do we do now and how do we do it?"

Laura reached over and started to slowly stroke Todd's cock. "I'm not sure. This is new to me. I just know that I'm not going to stop now."

Todd grinned sheepishly and said, "That goes for me too. I'm already too damn close to even try stopping now."

"Okay, let's try this" said Kelly taking charge.

"Todd, you move down and spread your legs so Laura can get between them. Laura, you can't leave Todd in that condition so you do what you think is right and I'll just fit in where I can find room."

Todd turned on the sofa spreading his legs and Laura got on her knees and started to kiss his hard cock. Kelly slid up behind Laura and rubbed her small breasts on Laura's back as she bobbed up and down on Todd's cock. With her hands free, Kelly started to massage Laura's tits that were swinging, stopping every so often to tweak her nipples. Laura was moaning with pleasure so Kelly let one of her hands slide down and glide into Laura's wet cunt. With Laura's butt against her belly, Kelly could feel Laura tighten with anticipation and she could hear Todd moan loudly. She let the hand that had been squeezing Laura's tits drop and slid it forward until she felt the base of Todd's cock, wanting to participate in Todd's pleasure. She lowered her hand to cup his balls amazed at how tight they were and felt Laura's jaw touching her hand on each down stroke. Kelly gently kneaded his balls and in a matter of seconds Todd cried out and fired a volley of cum directly into Laura's eager mouth. As Laura lovingly milked Todd's cum, she felt herself peaking from Kelly's ministrations, so she turned around quickly pulling Kelly on top of her and kissed her. Kelly managed to get her hand back on Laura's steaming twat and realized as she was kissing Laura that she was sharing Todd's cum and that his cock was now bobbing just inches from her head. She felt Laura's hand find her clit and soon she was working her way to an orgasm as well. Todd, pinned under the two squirming, moaning girls, watched in a haze, caressing them where ever he could find an

opening but was literally pinned by the two as they manually brought each other closer and closer to orgasm.

Laura peaked first and muffled her scream of delight into Kelly's mouth. Seeing and feeling Laura cum was just the boost Kelly needed to cross her own threshold of pleasure and she climaxed seconds behind Laura humping her hand like a bitch in heat.

The three of them were sated for the moment and with just a touch of awkwardness they slowly untwined.

Kelly scrounged around for her purse and pulled out a cigarette. Lighting it she said, "Well, I guess this sort of changes things a bit doesn't it?"

Todd said, "Well, I guess it does a little bit at that."

Kelly walked over to the stereo and slipped out the Blondie CD and slipped in another with a twinkle in her eye. Moving it ahead to the track she wanted she turned the volume up before hitting play.

A distinctive bass track started thumping out of the speakers as Shaggy started belting out "Angel."

Dancing her way back to the sofa, Kelly took Laura's hand to dance with her.

*"... Girl you're my friend when I'm in need,
The feeling I have for you is so strong,
This could never be wrong
You must have been sent from up above,
Thanks for giving me your love..."*

As the two girls danced naked together Todd sat back getting aroused all over again.

As the song ended Todd suggested they move to the bedroom upstairs to continue, but Kelly said, "One step at a time okay Todd?"

But both girls went over and started to kiss him and before long Todd had two willing hands wrapped around his prick jerking him off while they exchanged kisses all around. His climax happened too fast and jets of hot cum caught the two girls off guard while they were kissing each other. Streams of cum landed on both of them from their chins to their breasts. As they laughed and licked his surprise off each other, Laura said, "Turn about is fair play."

Taking her cue from Laura, Kelly landed on the other side of Todd and both girls took his hands and placed them where they would do the most good. It was an awkward position for Todd but he gave it his best attempt, sliding a hand over each pubic patch and searching with his fingers for clits. Finding both of them he slid his middle finger back

and forth over each until the girls were moaning and he started to slide his dual fingers farther and deeper slipping into the two vaginas and pulling out copious amounts of fluid from both to help lubricate the action on their clits. The girls slid lower and lower on the sofa giving him as much access as possible and soon Laura reached her peak, closely followed by Kelly.

With a sigh, Kelly finally said she should head home, but both Todd and Laura said that would be foolish. After what they had shared, the only logical course of action was for the three of them to just go to bed together since both Todd and Kelly had to leave early the next morning.

Seeing that arguing would get her nowhere, she picked up her clothes as did the other two and they walked upstairs together where they fell into bed with Todd in the middle. It wasn't long before all three were fast asleep.

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Kelly was the first to wake up Wednesday morning and she slowly extricated herself from the tangle of limbs. Heading to the bathroom she relieved herself and then stepped into the shower.

"Mind if I join you?"

Laura had woken up and found Kelly missing and heard the shower running. She wanted to make sure that Kelly had nothing but positive feelings of the night before and decided the best course of action would be to shower with Kelly which they had done so many times the day before. She was pleased to see Kelly greet her with a big smile and an invite into the shower. The girls soaped each other up and rubbed their soap-covered bodies against each other.

"God this feels delicious," Kelly said.

"Hmm... Don't I know it," replied Laura. "I could do this all day."

Kelly laughed. "I thought we did that yesterday."

"Mm hmm," mumbled Laura, "but I really like the feel of your body against mine."

"Yeah," said Kelly slightly blushing, "I know exactly what you mean."

"Hey you two," said Todd who had stumbled half asleep into the bathroom, "Leave some hot water for me."

Both girls laughed and rinsed off.

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Todd thought it was strange to be alone in the shower this morning when he had gone to sleep with two beautiful and naked girls the night before. But, the truth of the matter was that the whole night had been strange.

Todd had always been attracted to Kelly and had loved her for years without ever expressing his feelings. With her background he had avoided any sexual comments or even thoughts because she was, as far as he was concerned, off limits. Her relationships were usually short lived and more often than not ended in disaster, and it hurt him more than he could even admit to himself to see her pain.

Since his departure from the fashion circuit and the world travel it entailed, his bed partners had diminished in number. Not that he slept with the models, God... he would prefer to masturbate rather than go to bed with one of them, but the makeup girls and fitters and hairdressers he met at every shoot had kept him active enough. Since settling in Charlotte, though he had had a few one-night stands with the occasional girls he did portraits for, though never with one who might become a model for the agency.

He had been reluctant to take on Laura as a portrait since it was set up by a former one night stand, but her friend had convinced him to at least meet her at a local mall. It was the sadness in her that finally broke his resistance. He recognized the pain in her eyes - he had seen it too often in Kelly and sometimes when he looked unprepared into the mirror.

Then he ended up breaking his own rule about not sleeping with a potential model for the agency, and had fallen in love for the first time in his life, or at least a different kind of love from that he had for Kelly. Of course until the last few days, he thought his love for Kelly would never be spoken of let alone taken further. It hadn't been truly consummated last night but they had taken a giant leap forward and he was really happy to see Kelly smiling this morning.

It had not been the three-way as so often depicted in erotic literature or in magazines, but it had been pleasurable, and it had been fun. He thought back to Kelly's choice of music last night.

*"You must be sent from up above,
you appear to me so tender,
Thanks for giving me your love."*

Watching the two girls dance together he had heard those words over and over and it lent credence to his belief that whoever ruled the fates and destinies of life had to have played a role in this. They had been sent Laura, and she was the key to all of the

radical changes in their personal lives. Granted, Kelly had been different since their trip to Regans, but it was Laura that had turned the tide for both of them.

“Todd, did you fall asleep in the shower?” he heard Laura ask.

Shaking the cobwebs out of his head, Todd finished washing and climbed out of the shower. He found the girls sitting at the kitchen table, Kelly with her cigarette and pills and bottles of ‘go-juice’ all laid out. Laura had a grapefruit in front of her that she was eating without sugar, but rather peeled like an orange. Kelly was complimenting Laura on her good eating habits.

“Grapefruit will burn away fat faster than anything other than exercise, but celery is the only negative calorie food in the world.”

“Huh?” said Laura.

“It takes more energy to eat celery than it provides, hence the negative calorie label.”

“Wow. So you could make a meal out of it and you would actually lose weight doing it.”

“Yeah, technically I think that’s right, but there’s only so much celery you can eat before you feel bloated.”

“Then why did you give me celery seed to take away the bloating I had the other day?” asked Laura.

“Ah, good point. Celery seed is concentrated and a natural diuretic. I take it every day, as you should too. It helps clean the blood and prevents fluid buildup. I find it really handy when I come close to my period.”

“Why aren’t you teaching this stuff Kell?”

“My, you certainly are full of good questions this morning aren’t you Sweetheart? Well, the main reason is that most people are leery of taking any natural products to solve common ailments, and the medical profession makes people like me out to be dangerous quacks, yet they prescribe chemicals that are not natural to do the same things. And above all, I will not be treated as a joke. I have a serious business with Todd and I only share my secrets with those who have an open mind. Aside from Todd, you are the first person I have actually put on a full regimen of supplements. I’ve advised some of our models about parts of it, especially the celery seed and cayenne, but other than that, unless they ask about a specific problem, I let them use their own good judgment.”

Todd had been smiling through this entire conversation as he ate a bowl of cereal. “Okay Kell, now tell Laura how you justify your smoking when you are such a health fanatic.”

Kelly stuck her tongue out at him.

Laura was glad to see the playful banter between the two. She had been a bit concerned about how they would see each other in the cold light of day but both seemed to be quite at ease with what had happened.

Kelly turned to Laura and said, "I don't recommend smoking to anyone Laura, but I'm sure you've seen the fashion shows on TV. Professional models do it as much for something to do as a way to stop stuffing their faces while waiting between shoots. I'll admit it. I'm addicted, but I also stuff myself with blueberries and grapes because they are full of anti-oxidants, which everybody should do anyway, but I also have what's called an O/C disorder. A genetic gift from my parents," she added with a wry smile, "the only lasting thing they ever gave me."

"O/C?"

"Obsessive Compulsive disorder," filled in Todd.

"Thankfully it makes me a dogmatic worker and smoking is my one bad habit, unlike the biological couple that gave birth to me who are hooked on crack."

"Okay, no dwelling on bad history," said Todd. He picked up his 'go-juice' and his dozen pills, "Here's to good health and happiness."

"Here, here!" said Kelly and scooped up her pills and swallowed them down in one gulp to be chased down by the 'go-juice.'

"Wow... you swallowed all those in one go," said Laura with amazement.

"It's from practice and usually from being in a rush," responded Kelly.

Mimicking Kelly, Laura swallowed all the pills in one go as well.

"I'm impressed," said Kelly.

"Don't be," said Laura. "I figured that if I could deep throat Todd, this should be a breeze."

Kelly turned a quizzical eye to Todd who was blushing furiously. "Really?"

Todd was busy looking at his pills and picking up a few at a time ignoring the look.

Laura and Kelly both started laughing at the same time.

"You'd think that after last night nothing could embarrass him now," said Kelly.

"I know," said Laura, "but you know Todd."

"Well, I used to think I did," laughed Kelly, "but these last few days have certainly opened up my eyes."

Kelly took a couple of bananas and gave one to Laura. "Got to keep the electrolytes up in your body Babe."

As Laura munched her banana she watched with amusement as Kelly attempted to insert the banana down her throat without gagging.

"Careful Kell," she said. "Bananas can break. A good cock can only go soft."

Todd was getting another woody as the girls discussed this topic that was near and dear to his heart and other parts further south when they heard the studio door open.

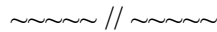
“I guess we better get dressed and get to the airport,” Kelly said to Todd. “I think I’ll pick out a conservative suit from downstairs, and get my briefcase loaded.” Turning to Laura she said, “What are your plans for today?”

“I thought I’d hang around with Vanetta for a while and then scoot over to the university and get started on my studies. Maybe stop at some car lots and see what kind of car I’d like to get.”

Todd was quick to respond. “Don’t spend what you haven’t earned yet.”

Laura laughed and said, “Don’t you worry my sweet man. Like Kelly said to me, if you haven’t paid for it, you don’t own it. And I am not looking for anything flashy, but I would like to see what I could get for a reasonable price that will last me for a few years, once I have the money.”

Kelly smiled. “Buy new sweetheart. Then drive it till the warranty runs out and trade for a new one again. Now I have got to get myself dressed business like. I’ll see you guys downstairs.”



Kelly came down the stairs dressed in one of Todd’s T-shirts, much to Vanetta’s surprise.

“Good morning Vanetta,” Kelly said as she went to one of the storage rooms. Vanetta managed to mumble a response.

Kelly spent enough nights at Todd’s that she kept a small cabinet containing clean panties and other personal garments as well as a selection of shoes. Those nights had been different though. She had either crashed on the couch downstairs or if they had been watching a show together she would curl up on his sofa upstairs.

Kelly chose a light raw silk jump suit in a conservative shade of blue complete with pinstripes. A wide belt cinched her waist accenting her curves but the double breast pockets helped to mostly conceal the fact that she was braless.

While Kelly was sorting through the brochures for their company and the model contracts, Laura was busy upstairs packing her purchases in dresser drawers Todd emptied for her. Not that Todd had much in them. He was a man of simple tastes when it came to clothes and had black socks, white socks and gray socks, all in bags of 12. A drawer of boxer shorts for when he needed to wear them and that was it. Scrubs, T-shirts and jeans made up the balance of his wardrobe plus one suit still hanging in its dry cleaning bag along with the matching tie.

Laura slipped on a pair of her new panties and a new bra and threw another of Todd's T-shirts on and headed downstairs in her new sandals.

Vanetta's eyebrows arched visibly as Laura walked by with a cheerful, "Good morning." She was too stunned to reply.

Laura chose a pair of designer jeans and a flowered peasant blouse. She joined Kelly at the studio make up table and with a little help from Kelly managed the professional makeup applicators and Kelly showed her how to use the big-barreled curling iron.

Todd came bounding down the stairs whistling a happy tune dressed in blue jeans and the inevitable Star Trek T-shirt, no socks and a pair of hand stitched moccasins. He said his good morning to Vanetta and finally Vanetta stood up and said, "Okay. I've got a question and I think I have a right to know the answer."

Silence descended on the room as everyone stopped what they were doing and turned their attention to Vanetta.

"I just want to know," she said, pausing for dramatic effect, "Just how many of these Star Trek T-shirts are hidden upstairs. Haven't you got any Star Wars?"

The ice had been broken and everybody laughed. Todd booed the notion of Star Wars being in the same league while Laura and Kelly just continued to laugh. Vanetta smiled and turned back to her work. Just maybe the Obi Man was right.

Putting her papers and essentials into a very classy Gucci shoulder portfolio, Kelly asked Vanetta to call them a cab. Todd had nothing of importance to bring other than his experience so he just stood looking casual and ready for what ever might come his way.

Kelly glared at him. All Todd had to do to ever get ready was to throw on something comfortable. His clothes reflected his laid back casual attitude and aside from brushing his teeth and shaving, he was always the epitome of wash and wear.

Goodbye kisses were exchanged as the taxi pulled up out front and Todd and Kelly headed off to the small commuter airport.

As promised, Chris had a four seat Cessna fueled and waiting to go. The Cessna 174 was the newest plane in Chris's fleet and the smallest, ideal for short trips since it was economical and had all the niceties of a larger corporate jet. Kelly explained to the pilot where they were headed and he suggested landing at Summerville, where they had a nice airstrip and there were always cabs available. The pilot would wait for them to return and fly them back.

"You can avoid the traffic out of Charleston and be in Laural Canyon about 20 minutes after we land," he told them. As he went to file the flight plan, Todd and Kelly stopped to chat with Chris.

“How’s it going stranger?” asked Kelly.

“Busier than a three legged dog trying to take a piss on the wheel of a moving train,” said Chris shaking his head. “I wanted to be successful in business, but not at the expense of other people’s lives. Ever since September 11th, more and more people are flying my ‘Friendly Skies.’ I’ve had to hire on two more pilots to keep up with the demand, and I’m taking a plane out myself now nearly everyday.” He turned and spat on the tarmac. “I tell you, if they ever catch sight of those sons a bitches, I’ll volunteer to fly combat again.”

After a moment of remembrance, he turned to Todd. “Now what’s this about wanting a pontoon plane? You planning on doing some in country fishing?”

Todd laughed and said no. “Ever hear of Regan Boats?”

“Yep, heard of them, seen them, but I’m not really a boat guy.”

Todd went on to explain they had done a shoot for Regan and that because of the remote location and lack of major highways it was a long five-hour drive to get there. “But they have a nice lake where they test their boats, and I was thinking it would be easier on Kelly and me if we flew down.”

“Can you show me on the map where this place is located?”

“I can show you where it’s at on a road map if that’s any help. I also called Chuck Regan for permission and he told me to give you these GPS coordinates. He also suggested a SSW approach would be best.”

They stepped into Chris’ office and he pulled out a road map of the location. Navigation maps were fine for pilots, but to get a civilian to try and read one was damn near impossible.

Todd followed the roads along with his finger until he came to the location of the town where Regan’s was. “That’s the place, but I don’t see the lake.”

Chris checked the GPS numbers and compared them to the navigation maps until he spotted the place the lake should have been. “Yep, it’s a big enough area for a lake. Since they gave you permission and coordinates to land, it must be big enough. I can get you in there without any problems. I’ve got an old Cessna 170 I bought when I first started charter flights. It’s a clean little machine, but just a three seater.”

“Thanks Chris,” said Todd shaking his hand. “I wasn’t looking forward to that drive just for an afternoon meeting.”

“No problem, just let me know a couple of hours ahead of time when you need it so I can prep her.”

Their pilot came and told them he was ready whenever they were, so saying goodbye to Chris, Todd and Kelly climbed into the back seat of the Cessna.

Thirty minutes after takeoff, the pilot announced they were coming into visual range of the Summersville airstrip. As promised, a taxi was at the field with the driver playing cards with a few pilots.

Kelly gave him the address to the Prevan house and the driver whistled between his teeth. "That's a ritzy neighborhood," he said. "Most of the houses there either face the Ashley River or back up onto it."

It was a pleasant 20-minute drive, and as they got out, the cabbie handed them a card with his cell phone number. "I'll cruise around this area for a while, maybe get a bite to eat, so if you want me to take you back to the plane, just call me." Kelly tipped generously and in a low voice said, "Try to stay within 10 minutes of this place. I don't see any other cabs, and I'd hate to have to call and wait for one."

The cabbie looked at the size of the tip. "You bet lady!"

As they walked towards the door they could see it open and a woman come out to greet them. "Miss Jennsen, Mr. Ayres?"

"Hello Mrs. Prevan," Kelly said. "It's a pleasure to meet you in person."

"Please, come inside, my husband will be home in just a few minutes, can I get you a drink? Coffee, tea? Perhaps some lemonade?"

"Lemonade sounds good to me," Kelly said with a smile. Todd said he would have the same.

Just as they got their drinks, Sherri's father arrived with his son in tow. "I'm telling you Samuel, 90% of the game is in the putting. I don't understand how you can drive a ball 250 yards and then take five shots to sink a ten foot putt." He noticed Todd and Kelly for the first time. "I'm sorry," he said, "I'm trying to teach my son the finer points of golf. I don't know where Tiger's father found the patience to teach a three year old."

Sammy looked at Todd, "Is it true you're gonna make my sister into a model?" At Todd's nod he started to laugh. "Are you sure you've really met the dweeb? Turn her sideways and she doesn't even cast a shadow!"

"Samuel! That will be quite enough out of you young man. Take your comments to your room." Mrs. Prevan turned back and apologized for her son's rude behavior.

Kelly started to shrug it off when Dr. Prevan interrupted. "I'm sorry but I have to agree with my son. Sherri is just 13, and while her mother and I might think she is beautiful, I don't see her as model material."

"Dr. Prevan," Kelly started.

"Just call me Ron."

"Okay then Ron, I was 12 when I started as a full time model, and I didn't have the bone structure or the natural beauty that Sherri has. We now have over 200 models

represented by our agency, but Sherri will be our first runway model. When Todd and I started our business we sort of agreed that we would never take on a top line model because of the problems that come with inflated egos, but we've met Sherri and she's got a good head on her shoulders and a strong support group. She can make very respectable money at this, more than enough to retire on within a decade. She will have the opportunity to travel, see the world and have her choice of jobs."

"Our Sherri?" asked Mrs. Prevan.

Todd was scrutinizing Mrs. Prevan and she was becoming uncomfortable under his gaze. "Let me guess," he said. "Your mother, she's Native American. I'd even venture that she's Navajo from the Yuma tribe."

"My God! How can you tell?"

Todd laughed. "I'm sorry, I was just trying to see where Sherri got her good looks from and now seeing you, I realize she has Native blood in her which explains her skin tone and hair."

Ron was curious. "How do you know it's her mother and not her father?"

"In photography circles, we often say the way to tell what a girl will look like when she grows older is to look to the mother."

Mrs. Prevan, or Faye as she insisted on being called, blushed with the compliment.

She turned to Kelly, "I know we haven't met but you seem vaguely familiar."

"That's what I was thinking as well," said Ron. "Wait... The Swim Suit edition of..."

"Yep, that was me in 1995" said Kelly.

"I still have that issue in my study," said Ron.

"Todd's the one who took that photo," explained Kelly but quickly added that Sherri would not be doing any shoots like that. "She's got the build for a top line runway model, much better than I had."

"Were you on the cover of any magazines Kelly?" asked Faye. "Do you mind if I call you Kelly?"

"Oh, please do," said Kelly. "If you read any of the women's magazines you've probably seen me in one ad or another and possibly on a few covers." Kelly opened up her portfolio and showed some samples of Todd's work as well as some literature and samples of their other models taken by studio photographers.

"If you and Ron are agreeable, Todd and I have decided we would take her on and prepare her for her debut, but she would be under our supervision alone, and Todd would be her only photographer until she actually hits the circuit. We don't tolerate drugs or body decorations and we insist that all our models work for a higher education and goals

for themselves. She won't attend any show without my direct supervision. I think she has a fine career ahead of her with opportunities that most girls just dream about. Now it's up to you whether she lives that dream and makes a nice salary for herself or if this ends here."

"And you really think she has what it takes?" asked Faye.

"Ron, Faye, we flew in from Charlotte just to meet with you. I've been in this business 14 years and Todd has photographed nearly every big name model you can think of. He has an artistic eye that most companies would die to have on staff. I retired from the business by choice and Todd because he wanted to pursue other avenues of his skills with a camera, but we both could have retired for life on our savings. It took a lot of soul searching before we decided that Sherri was bright enough and mature enough to be able to handle the life."

Ron had been looking through the letters from their bank manager and the letter from Steve along with references from major catalogs. Finally he shrugged and said to Faye. "If she wants to do it... I won't stand in her way."

Faye lit up like a Christmas tree. "Let's give her a chance then honey. At least she'll gain a world class learning experience out of this."

Kelly pulled out the contract that Ron read over carefully before signing and passing it to his wife to sign. "Do you two know anything about this group she's spending the summer with? She was staying with her friend Amanda but now they seem to be traveling quite a bit all over the place. We got a call on Monday inviting us out to Brookhaven for the weekend and a chance to play Harbour Town."

"Harbour Town?" asked Todd.

"You don't play golf do you Todd?"

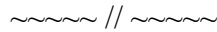
Todd laughed. "No I don't Ron. I'm just not coordinated enough for the game. All that hand and eye and posture stuff is too much like geometry for me."

This started Ron Prevan on a lengthy discourse on the benefits of the game. Todd could not bring himself to call it a sport. He listened attentively because the question of the James Gang had been skillfully avoided. He might look absorbed or pre-occupied with his thoughts, but Todd had a mind like a steel trap, was a member of Mensa, and very little escaped his lips that he hadn't planned.

Kelly and Todd graciously declined Faye's invitation to dinner, saying they had to get back for an advertising brochure they were working on. Kelly called the cabbie and seven minutes later they were bidding farewell to the Prevans.

On the ride back to the airport, Todd said, "That was almost too close for comfort. Do you think they have any idea of what their daughter has been up to this summer?"

"I doubt it," said Kelly, "but that is also none of our business."



After Todd and Kelly had left, Vanetta and Laura had gotten into a good discussion about life.

It started when Vanetta went to make some tea and asked Laura if she wanted a cup. With the girls close to the same age, and now going to the same school, it didn't take long for them to strike up a friendly conversation.

"You've lived here all your life?" asked Vanetta.

"Yep, I haven't even been out of the Carolinas," Laura said.

"Not even to Florida to see the rat?"

Laura looked confused.

Vanetta laughed and explained about Disney. "When my brother and I first got here, that was his biggest wish, so Todd and Kelly took us down."

"Vanetta, I don't understand," said Laura. "Your mom talks different than you do - your English is better than most of the kids I went to school with."

Vanetta laughed. "Oh, if I get excited I drop back into patois, my brother is even worse, but mom insisted we learn to speak English properly."

"How long have you been here Vanetta?"

"Four years this summer."

"Are you planning on staying after you finish your studies?"

"Absolutely. Jamaica is great for the tourists, but if you want to get ahead in life you do everything you can to get into the US."

"I guess I really have to expand my boundaries," said Laura. "I can name most places on any map, but they're just names to me. I know nothing about the culture or the history."

"That's one of my goals too. I want to travel and see more of the world. Kelly took me to Canada once. Now that's a strange country to visit!"

"Really? I always thought they were just Americans with a different government."

Vanetta laughed again. "You ought to hear how they talk. And all their road signs are in two languages and everything you buy is printed in two languages. It can get pretty confusing especially when they talk about liters and kilometers or the temperature. Kelly told me to pack light but on the plane the captain said it was a comfortable 32 degrees at the Toronto airport and I was wishing I had brought a winter coat only to find that their 32 is like 96 for us."

Vanetta was laughing hard now with the memories and said, “And don’t get me started on their weird money. They don’t have a one-dollar bill but instead have a coin. Now this one was pretty easy to figure out. It’s got a picture of a bird called a Loon on it so they call the one-dollar coins Loonies, but the two-dollar coin has a Polar bear on it and they call it a Toonie! It sure gets heavy carrying around a bunch of change up there.”

Laura was laughing at the way Vanetta was relating her experiences. “Maybe I’ll get to see it one day.”

“Don’t you worry girl. My mom went to see...” Damn she thought. She had let it slip. Laura was looking at her to finish her sentence. “Okay, just don’t get all spooked on me okay Laura?” She paused for a minute and continued. “Mom went to see this, uh, old Jamaican fortune teller after what happened Sunday. She didn’t even mention your name but when she went to see him he already knew your name. He said something about you being the missing piece of the puzzle and now that you are here, you’ll make both Todd and Kelly whole again.”

Laura sipped slowly at her tea. She couldn’t dispute what Vanetta had said since she herself had a gift for seeing or understanding what went on in other peoples lives.

“I hope you don’t think I’m crazy for telling you this,” said Vanetta.

“No. No, not at all. I get these – feelings - once in a while so I know there is such a thing. Call it second sight or psychic, I believe some people can see more than others, but I don’t think I’m making either Todd or Kelly whole, I think they did that for me.”

The girls finished their tea quietly and then Laura headed off to school.

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“How do you feel?” asked Todd.

“Fine,” said Kelly, “How about you?”

Todd smiled. He knew Kelly was avoiding the subject on his mind. They had been flying for 20 minutes, having asked the pilot to detour over and circle the Eyrie.

Kelly was trying to hide the smirk on her face from Todd, but finally relented because he was still her best friend in the whole world. She turned to face him.

“It was fun, and it was different Todd. I don’t know what you were expecting, if it was everything you hoped it would be, but I had a good time. I’ve got to say I was a bit nervous at first, but you were so cool about it, and you do have very talented hands. And a very tasty mouth!”

“No regrets?”

“Absolutely none. You?”

“The only regret I will have,” said Todd quite seriously, “is if last night was the first and last time. I think last night was something different from anything I could have imagined.”

“How so?”

“Well, we didn’t go as far as we could have, but the experience itself was so natural and relaxed. I can’t really describe it in words cause I’ve never felt so alive and yet happy, and there was no pressure or rush... you know what I mean?”

Kelly smiled. “Yep, I do Batman. I was thinking the same thing. It just kind of flowed. There was a bit of awkwardness in the beginning, but after that stage it just felt really natural and loving. I had a couple of good orgasms, and then we just kind of moved on like it was a natural thing. You know that in all the times you and I have shared a room this was the first time we actually slept together?”

“How did you feel about that?”

Kelly laughed. “Strange. You weren’t rushing out of bed to get back home to your wife or off to work... I liked it very much.”

Todd smiled. “And I didn’t have to feel guilty about cheating on Laura either since she was in bed with us!”

Both of them laughed, causing the pilot to look back at them.

“So I take it last night wasn’t just a one night fling?”

Kelly thought for a minute before answering. “Nope, as long as Laura is okay with it, and she seemed quite happy this morning, I’d like this to be a part of my life. Not an everyday thing, but a regular thing.”

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As the plane taxied towards the hanger, Kelly and Todd were planning Sherri’s first in-studio photo shoot to set up her portfolio. They waited in Chris’ office for a taxi to take them back to the studio.

“That gym equipment is going to arrive soon,” said Todd. “Any idea of how long before those two gymnasts can come down?”

“I’ll have to check with JulieAnn, but I think she said training camp was over this week. How long will you need them for?”

“You better plan on at least four weeks,” said Todd, “but where are we going to put them up? I don’t like the idea of leaving them alone in a hotel every night, and at their age, I’m sure their parents wouldn’t be happy with that idea either.”

“Hmm... Four weeks. Well, you’ve got a spare bedroom...”

“Just what I need,” said Todd. “Two teenaged girls staying at my place. Uh, uh. You better plan on making your spare bedroom available!”

“Argh! Why do I always end up being the babysitter?” wailed Kelly.

“Cause you have such a mothering instinct,” laughed Todd.

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Except for a few phone calls, it had been a quiet day at the studio and after Laura left, Vanetta had gone on line to the University and downloaded her study assignments. She was well ahead of most of the students in her class because she made it a habit to read ahead and download assignments before the professors handed them out. She was very serious about her commitment to her mother and to Todd and Kelly. With a 4 point GPA two years running, she was used to having three texts open in front of her and had spent most of the afternoon buried deep in them. She had eaten her lunch at her desk and was starting to feel a bit hungry when she realized it was past 6.

It didn't matter to Vanetta. She grabbed an apple out of the fridge and a bottle of water. She did so little at the studio to earn the salary she was paid, that when Kelly had asked if she could stay a bit later, Vanetta had been glad to. She would stay until they returned. She had been on her own in the studio for days at a time when Todd and Kelly had been out of town, but what they didn't realize was on those occasions, she never went home. She would have her brother bring over a change of clothes and she would shower in the studio washroom and sleep on the sofa in the studio. Vanetta took the responsibility of the safety and protection of TKO's property very seriously.

It was 6:30 when Vanetta heard the cab carrying Todd and Kelly pulling up to the studio. She went to the door and greeted them with a smile.

“Was it a good trip?” she asked.

Kelly smiled at her. “An excellent trip thanks.”

Todd went to the fridge and pulled out a couple of bottles of mineral water and asked if Vanetta wanted something.

“No thanks Todd. I've just got some messages for Kelly and then I'll be heading home if you don't need me for anything else tonight.”

“Can I give you a ride home?” asked Todd. He always asked even though the answer was always the same.

“No thanks Todd. It's just a short walk. I need it after sitting all day,” she laughed.

Vanetta turned to Kelly and said, “Most of the calls were routine. You'll find them on your desk. A couple of companies called asking for information. Those that I

could verify as being legit, I sent out the regular brochures. Those that claimed to be new and needing special attention I wrote the names and particulars down and left them on your desk. Actually the only call of importance had to do with the note you left for me about two new models.”

Kelly’s ears perked up.

“A Ms. Nicole Petitcoeur called regarding model contracts she would obtain for Cara and Ami. She also said the other forms were notarized and in the mail. She said you would understand.”

“Yes I do!” said Kelly. “Thanks Vanetta, that’s the news I was waiting for. Now Todd can hide in the darkroom for a few days. Those are the last model releases and contracts for the Regan shoot.”

“Did I hear that right?” asked Todd, handing Kelly her bottled water. “We’re all set now to start printing the Regan photos?”

“Yep!”

“Great!”

Kelly thanked Vanetta again for staying so late. Vanetta packed up her books, cleared her desk and with a wave and a “see you tomorrow” left Todd and Kelly alone in the studio.

“I’d suggest you start tomorrow on the Regan film, but I know you, so what would you like to eat before you disappear into the darkroom?”

Todd laughed. “Why don’t you surprise me? I’ll get changed and throw the film in the soup and I’ll be ready to eat in an hour if you don’t mind sticking around that long.”

Kelly kissed him, then smacked him on the ass and told him to get moving.



Laura had gone directly to the university after leaving the studio. She had managed to sit in on a few lectures and attend a discussion class and a study group which gave her a good idea of how far behind she was and which areas she would need to get to work on immediately if she wanted to get caught up.

After school, she had stopped by her family’s home and spent a bit of time with her parents before heading back to the studio. The oldest of the William’s daughters still living at home was shocked by the change in her older sister’s appearance. They had a girl to girl private talk and Laura had promised her that if she helped their mother out a bit more, she could have the entire bedroom by the time school started, and if she maintained an A average the entire year, she could have Laura’s Honda.



Her younger sister wanted to know why Laura was being so generous.

“Listen sis, you know I screwed up royally last year. I lost nearly everything I had worked for, but mom and dad stood by me. I got lucky and was given a second chance, but it means I won’t be here much anymore, and mom needs all the help she can get. Second chances are like winning the lottery. They don’t happen often and almost never to anybody we know. I’m just trying to give you a bit of incentive to not make the same mistakes I made. Don’t let anybody take your dreams away, okay?”

“Deal!” said her sister with enthusiasm.

It was after seven when Laura walked into the studio. She gave Kelly a big kiss and looked around for Todd.

“He’s in the darkroom,” explained Kelly. “We finally got the model release forms and contracts taken care of for that big ad campaign Todd shot last week. He’s working with slide film, so he’s going to be pretty pre-occupied, but he should be out in about an hour to eat. I’m fixing him something right now, are you hungry?”

“Not really,” said Laura. “I had a late lunch. How did your trip go?”

“It was good. We found someone who could possibly be one of the top super models by the end of the decade when we were at that boat shoot. She’s only 13, but she’s got all the makings. We had to get her parents consent before we could start booking her, but I’ll bet that before another year has passed she’ll be a cover model on most of the teen magazines.”

“Wow,” said Laura. “Lucky kid that you found her instead of somebody that would just use her and toss her away.”

Kelly smiled at Laura. She had really paid attention when Kelly had told her about her introduction to pro modeling. “I’m just going to fry up a few skinned chicken breasts for Todd and a couple of baked potatoes. If I know Todd, he’s going to want his protein. What are your plans for the evening.”

“Gee, I hadn’t really given it much thought. I guess I better get used to the idea that Todd will be busy at times.” Without thinking about it, Laura started to help Kelly prepare a heaping plate of healthy food for Todd.

“So, how was school today?” Kelly asked.

“It was good. I figure I’ll be caught up and up to speed in about two weeks if I put some extra time in. The schedule’s a lot looser than high school was.”

“Yeah, they have to make allowances for the kids who work and they expect you to want to learn and study on your own. Those that get in because they have rich parents usually waste their time. That’s why off campus learning is the fastest way to go. You don’t have to wait for the rest of the class, you can go at your own speed.”

“But I did find out today that I need to learn basic Latin,” said Laura.

“Really?”

“Yep. And do you know the first thing I learned is what we did last night?”

Kelly looked at Laura with suspicious eyes.

“Really! It’s called a ‘massage et trois,’” said Laura.

“Laura Williams. That’s French, not Latin, and it’s called ‘Ménage et Trois.’”

“Uh, uh,” said Laura. “Its massage cause all we did was rub each other!”

Kelly started laughing out loud. Reaching for a cucumber, she threatened Laura.

“I’ll show you how to ‘Massage’ you!”

Laura laughed and ran around the counter. “Wouldn’t work anyway,” she said.

“It’s too small!”

Both girls laughed at that and finished preparing Todd’s supper.

“Have you eaten yet Kell?”

“No, I like to wait a while after flying before I eat. It gives my stomach a chance to settle down a bit.”

“Are you up for some company tonight?” Laura asked with a twinkle in her eye.

“I’m sure I can give you something to eat that won’t bother your stomach.”

Kelly smiled. “I’d like that.”

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Todd fumbled his way out of the darkroom just after 8. After giving Laura a deep soulful kiss he said to Kelly, “Well, they’re drying, so I can’t be sure, but from initial appearances, they look like they came out well. I won’t know for sure until I make contacts and then start running prints.”

Turning back to Laura he said, “Sorry babe, but now that I know I can go ahead and print, I can’t stop myself.”

“So who’s the obsessive one now?” smirked Kelly.

“Careful Earthling or I’ll put my Vulcan nerve pinch on you!”

Laura and Kelly both laughed at him. Todd shrugged and sat down to eat.

Between bites he asked Laura if she could amuse herself because he was going to be busy for some time.

“That’s okay Todd, I’ve already heard about your work habits. I’m going home with Kelly tonight. She hasn’t eaten yet because of her stomach and I had a late lunch so we’ll probably eat out tonight.”

Kelly had to stifle a laugh, but the double meaning had slipped by Todd. His mind was on printing. Laura winked at Kelly.

As he ate, Laura repeated her joke about the Latin she had learned.

Finally, Todd finished his meal and giving both girls big goodnight kisses headed back to the darkroom.

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As it was getting dark, Laura drove them back to Kelly's, stopping just once along the way to pick up fresh black raspberries and a quart of Black Forest frozen yogurt.

"Not exactly a substantial meal," remarked Kelly, "but healthy."

"I quite agree," said Laura. "I'm sure I'll be hungry again within an hour."

They sat at the kitchen table and ate the desert before the main course.

"Well," said Laura, "I know that I would love to get out of these clothes and take a shower."

Kelly found herself trembling with sexual anticipation. Clearing up the dishes and closing down the house for the night, the two girls headed for the shower, not even bothering with the bath. Like they had done so often the day before, the girls soaped each other in from head to toe. Laura paid particular attention to Kelly's vagina bringing her to the edge of a climax many times until Kelly was whimpering.

"Not yet dear," whispered Laura. "I need to 'massage' you first. Then maybe I'll 'Ménage' you!"

The sexual tension was building. They helped dry each other off, and naked, padded off to the bedroom.

Laura insisted Kelly lay down flat on her stomach and then straddled Kelly's ass, lightly rubbing her own pussy hair against the firm cheeks then spread Kelly's arms out to the sides and started to slowly massage her neck and shoulders, feeling Kelly going limp under her careful ministrations. When Kelly sighed softly, Laura changed her tactics and started to run her fingers ever so gently over Kelly's arms and back and down her sides, alternating her soft finger strokes with light nail scratching over the exposed skin.

Kelly gripped the sides of the bed and stifled a moan as Laura moved down and firmly kneaded her ass before stroking her legs down to her toes.

Kelly was panting now. With a light slap to Kelly's backside, Laura told her to turn over. Kelly did as she was instructed, her very erect nipples betraying her excitement.

Laura repeated the same procedure of intermixing gentle finger pad strokes with light scratching all over Kelly's arms, breasts, stomach and legs. Every time Laura ran her fingernails over Kelly's abdomen, it twitched in reply to the stimulation. Kelly's eyes

were closed but she felt Laura gently tweak her nipples between her fingernails and then slide slowly and provocatively towards her very wet pussy.

Laura traced around the pubic patch especially playing on the soft tender flesh on the inside of Kelly's thighs, but avoided touching her vaginal lips or protruding clit. Then Laura leaned forward and kissed Kelly, gently at first then with gradually increasing depth and passion. Suddenly, she pulled away to peck Kelly's lips and leaving her gasping as she kissed the sweet hollow of her neck before sliding down to suckle on her nipples. Laura was in no hurry and wanted this to be as good for Kelly as possible. Only a woman in tune with her own sexuality could understand what another woman desired.

Laura blazed a trail of kisses down from Kelly's breasts to her navel where she spent considerable time twirling her tongue before moving down further, but again avoiding her swollen lips. In a change of pace, Laura moved further down the bed and began sucking on Kelly's toes, one at a time as if she was giving each one a blowjob in turn. She licked and kissed the soles of Kelly's feet before moving up nibbling and kissing Kelly's calves and working her way to the delicious tender thighs.

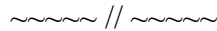
Kelly was in such a state of arousal that her nectar was flowing freely out of her engorged vagina which was now fully flowered in anticipation.

"Please Laura, no more..."

Laura recognized the urgency in Kelly's voice and seeing her friend's ass bouncing on the bed decided she had taken Kelly as high as she could go before the sensation became too much to bear and she lost the arousal.

Slipping between Kelly's legs, Laura placed a light tentative kiss on her blood-engorged clit, which sent Kelly into spasms. Slipping her tongue into the hot crease, Laura slowly scooped up a full load of the essence streaming out of Kelly and used this as lubricant to make the flat of her tongue slide easier over the extended clit. She heard the sharp intake of breath from Kelly and not hearing it released, knew that Kelly was on the very edge of her climax. Softly forming her lips into a mini vacuum, she sucked on Kelly's clit until Kelly screamed out in ecstasy as the first orgasm overtook her. Kelly's knees came up to her chest as she thrashed around the bed, her nails digging into the mattress, but Laura did not release her strangle hold on Kelly's clit. Softly she continued to suck on it while slipping a finger into her hot and steamy gash pressing upward on Kelly's G-spot. Another mind-boggling orgasm overtook Kelly who was moaning now, but still Laura wasn't finished. Releasing her tight grip on Kelly's clit, Laura blew soft gentle puffs of air on it making it twitch in response before dipping her head down to tongue fuck her friend, gently removing her slippery finger and inserting it with a twist into her anus. Within seconds, Kelly crashed into a third orgasm. Slowly moving her ass

fucking finger back and forth, Laura slipped her tongue back up to Kelly's clit and with her free hand tweaked Kelly's nipples until finally Kelly pushed Laura away, begging her to stop. Tears of joy and pleasure were flowing from Kelly's eyes as she pulled Laura up next to her and rained kisses all over her face, tasting her own juices at the same time. Laura cuddled Kelly and eventually her breathing quieted to gentle snores. Laura smiled and closed her eyes.



Kelly slept for just under an hour, cradled by Laura's loving arms the entire time. She awoke with a sheepish grin, memories flooding her mind. She kissed Laura whispering, "What did I do to deserve you?"

After a long time just kissing, Kelly pressed Laura on to her back. She loved the feel of Laura's bigger boobs. Pulling a bottle of whipped and flavored body cream from the drawer of her nightstand, she put generous amounts on both of Laura's breasts. Kelly massaged those lovely mammary glands till Laura's nipples were all puckered and standing erect. Then Kelly licked and nibbled on Laura's breasts with an unexpected hunger. Laura who had always believed there was a direct nerve cluster that ran from her boobs to her clit was panting, the scent of her arousal in the air. She was hot and horny and with a bit of coaxing managed to convey to Kelly she was more than ready to reach the pinnacle herself.

Kelly traced a line of kisses down from Laura's breasts right to the top of the V of her freshly nude labia. The cayenne was already working in Laura's system; her outer lips were engorged and puffy, her clit extended like a small penis. Without wasting any time, knowing her friend desired her own climax, Kelly spread Laura's legs and raised her knees, looking nearly straight down into Laura's tunnel of love.

Kelly kissed the swollen lips and tasted the juices. Licking slowly at first, Kelly covered Laura's cunt lips with wet sloppy kisses trailing her tongue over and in between the separate folds. Curling two fingers, Kelly inserted them searching for that soft spongy area she knew was the 'G-spot' and started to slowly stroke that area from the inside as her lips and tongue focused on the outside. Soon the sensations became overwhelming to Laura and she was trying to force her cunt into Kelly's face. Kelly was more than happy to oblige and using her teeth lightly nibbled at the engorged clit. It took but minutes before Laura climaxed with a burst of female ejaculate that sprayed all over Kelly's face and chest. Caught by surprise Kelly backed off for a moment watching the spray as it burst out of Laura, but then quickly latched on to her clit again this time sucking it like she would a cock, bobbing her head up and down using just her lips.

Laura's second orgasm was as intense as the first and she could feel herself building up to yet another. Kelly had switched from sucking to rubbing her face all over the hot juicy cunt slathering long sloppy strokes the entire length of Laura's slit, rubbing her clit with her nose as her tongue probed the deep recesses. As she felt Laura approaching yet another climax she stuck her tongue into Laura's ass while shaking her head to make her nose into a makeshift dildo to stimulate Laura's clit until she was over the edge with a scream. Then Laura collapsed. Unconscious.

Kelly held her and stroked her softly and gently for 20 minutes before Laura came around. The room smelled of sex.

"I love you Kelly."

"I love you Laura."

They laid side by side softly stroking and caressing each other.

"God, I love your boobs," said Kelly.

"They're yours. Do with them as you wish," laughed Laura.

"But how will you get along without them?" asked Kelly. "But seriously, I would play with them all day long."

"Well, I happen to adore yours," said Laura, slowly tracing circles with her nail around a nipple.

The covers were pretty well off the bed and the two girls were nicely intertwined and sleepy.

"Still hungry?" asked Kelly.

"Mmm, I could definitely be tempted to go for seconds," said Laura.

"Me too," said Kelly, "You taste better than anything I have ever eaten."

***To be continued...***