

Kelly

(Inspired by Mike C, based on characters in his novel: "James"
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Chapter 10

Todd woke up to the feeling of a warm mouth gently sucking on his very erect cock. He had been dreaming, or so he thought, a very erotic dream filled with vivid sensual imagery of a sexual night spent with Kelly.

As his eyes slowly took in the sight of Kelly's head bobbing up and down on his shaft, he realized it had not been a dream. It had finally happened. He and Kelly had totally consummated their relationship.

"Good morning, beautiful," he said.

Kelly stopped only long enough to shush him saying she was busy and returned to Todd's now throbbing dick. Throbbing because he was aware this wasn't a dream and her attentions to his shaft were bringing him precariously close to the edge.

Kelly could feel his glans swelling in her mouth and started to slow the pace down to make his climax last and to make it special for him. She had wanted to have him cum while still asleep but was just as pleased to feel him respond so vigorously to her ministrations knowing it was her sucking on his cock.

Gentle squeezing on his balls was enough to bring Todd over the edge and with bucking hips he shot his load into her eagerly waiting mouth. As he softened after the intense climax, Kelly continued to bathe his deflating cock, washing off with her tongue the remnants of last night's coupling. Todd moaned sporadically.

Finally, with a deep satisfied sigh, Kelly swung her legs off the bed and stood up.

"I think we better have a shower before we make an appearance, don't you?" she asked.

"Gee, I was kind of hoping to let everybody know we had a great time last night," Todd said with a wicked grin.

Kelly grabbed a pillow and took a swipe at Todd's head with it but he ducked around her and carried her to the shower.

They made slow leisurely love in the shower, Todd supporting Kelly's weight easily when her knees collapsed as her orgasm overtook her. Todd finished just seconds behind her.

Todd slipped into a fresh pair of scrub pants and a new Trek T he had recently bought on E-Bay. It was black with red and gold lettering that read: "Set phasers to lightly broiled."

Kelly laughed at his newest acquisition.

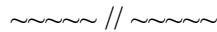
After he had brushed his teeth and was putting his personal effects away, he noticed the time. He rushed back in to the bathroom where Kelly was just applying a light touch of makeup.

"Do you realize it's nearly 11 o'clock?" he asked her.

"Wow! We were either really tired or we wore ourselves out!" Kelly quickly slipped on a white T-shirt and a pair of khaki shorts. Sliding her feet into her sandals, she said, "I guess we better make an appearance before they think we do this on a regular basis."

Todd stopped in his tracks. Turned to Kelly and said, "It was wonderful, Kell, I hope that it does happen on a regular basis from now on." Then he kissed her.

Kelly felt butterflies in her stomach. "It was good, wasn't it, Todd. And if you like, it will be regular from now on."



They discovered quickly that the house was nearly deserted. Only Anna had remained to wait for them to wake up, and a smile lit up her face when she saw them.

"Good Morning," she said, "Grandpa has a surprise waiting for you, but told me I was to make sure you eat a hearty breakfast first. It's the most important meal of the day you know," she said solemnly. "And I'm going to make it for you!"

As they sat in the kitchen to eat Anna's idea of a hearty breakfast - blueberry waffles - Kelly's cell-phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hi, Kelly," said Vanetta. "Do you remember Todd giving his cell-phone to Laura? She's beside herself. She was in class and had the phone turned off and when she turned it back on it said her voice mail message center was full. She didn't know how to retrieve them and came here to see if I could help her."

Vanetta laughed. "There were a lot of them! Peter from IC, that's all he said to identify himself, is in a panic. He needs Todd to be at a place called Brookhaven for the unveiling of some new modified boat."

It was Kelly's turn to laugh. Peter was high strung to start with and she could imagine him trying to locate Todd. "Why didn't he just call the studio?" she asked.

“Well,” said Vanetta, “That’s just it. I got three calls yesterday while I was here but the person calling just asked for Todd and didn’t want to leave a message. Today he called again and asked where Todd was, and I just said he had flown out and that I wasn’t sure when he would be back. I told him the last I heard you guys would be gone all weekend. I guess that’s when he started calling Todd’s cell.”

“Thanks, Vanetta. We’re actually headed there later. I’ll have Todd give him a call. We’ll be staying at the Hampton Inn in Brookhaven and you can give him my cell number if he calls again, but don’t let on where we’re at.”

“Okay, will do, hold on...” said Vanetta. “Laura says she’s just getting ready to fly out to meet up with you guys. Do you want her to bring anything?”

Kelly conferred with Todd for a minute and came back on line. “Vanetta, Todd says he has plenty of film with him. You know Todd, never brings enough clothes but has lots of film!”

Laughing at the joke, the girls hung up.

Todd just laughed with Kelly. “I know somebody will always call and ask me to take some pictures. Maybe that’s why I always take the extra film.” Todd’s mood started to turn sullen. “But I have no idea of what Peter expects or wants. I don’t particularly like having my plans disrupted. You don’t call a pro and expect him to just be available. You book a shoot, you know that.”

Kelly realized some of his childhood trauma was behind his sudden outburst of hostility. His mother in particular. She had always placed unreasonable expectations on him and then belittled or beat him when he failed to perform to her crazy standards.

Kelly let him work it out quietly. He had spent years learning to cope with the abuse he had suffered at the hands and words of his parents and she knew he would get over it as quickly as he had entered this mood. But she hadn’t anticipated Anna’s reaction.

Anna moved closer to Todd and put her arm around him. “I think I recognize those eyes now,” she said quietly.

Todd looked up, and slowly his smile and good mood returned. Hugging Anna tightly he said, “Yes, sweetheart... Now you know.” He gave her a kiss on the forehead. “You are going to grow up to be a very special lady and you will make somebody very happy.”

Anna blushed. She asked if they would like coffee or tea to which both Todd and Kelly said, “Yes, please!”

With a confused look, Anna asked, “You want coffee AND tea?”

Kelly explained she liked tea with honey and that Todd was a coffee addict. Anna promised to fix Todd’s problem and uncovered an espresso machine.

“Yeah! That’s the ticket,” said Todd laughing. Turning to Kelly he said, “I guess I better call Peter. But this is going to cost him.”

Kelly laughed as she envisioned how Todd would make Peter squirm.

She remembered her call to Vanetta and realized that while she had packed enough vitamins for an overnight trip, she had not packed enough for longer than that. She regretted that it was now too late to ask for Laura to bring more as this was going to be a long weekend.

With a cup of Earl Grey tea sweetened with honey, Kelly headed for the patio to have a cigarette before going with Todd to see Chuck’s big surprise. She was content and not only feeling it, but from the looks she got from Anna, showing it as well.

Anna made Todd a large espresso that she brought out to the patio for him. She was quite taken with Todd, and a secret wink from Todd caused her to blush again.

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“Hello, Peter, I hear you’ve been trying to find me.”

Peter quickly explained that he needed Todd to go to Brookhaven to take publicity photos of a new boat that IC was introducing that Monday. How important it was because the rumor mill had already been started and the shares should be flying by Tuesday. Lots of media outlets were already making their way to a small resort island in South Carolina because of the rumors. Had Todd ever heard of Brookhaven?

Todd said the name sounded familiar but had never been there, nor did he let on that he was headed there that very afternoon. “Actually, Peter, if you’re getting all this press coverage, what do you need me for? I’m on a short vacation.”

Peter explained that while the press would be there in force, IC still needed to have a presence there as well. And they’d need the photos for the Press Release for their record-breaking boat.

“Well, it’s a long way for me to travel, Peter, but I understand. Just as long as you understand IC will be picking up the tab for this little trip plus a little extra for lack of notice and cutting into my vacation.”

Peter readily agreed and after telling Todd the boat would be at Short Creek Marina, and that he would meet him there on Sunday, they hung up.

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Todd laughed and said to Kelly, “Now we can bill as much of this trip to IC as we want.”

Kelly nodded but said nothing. She could see there was something tugging on his mind. She knew well enough to let him think it out. She lit another and waited. Anna had quietly disappeared.

Finally Todd looked up and with a calm yet calculating seriousness in his eyes and voice said to Kelly, "Our stocks are doing okay, right? I mean... we're not losing anything in this crazy market."

Kelly leaned forward; she caught the drift of where Todd was headed. "Yeah, they're holding steady. Growing at a steady rate, no major losses. Why, what's that Mensa mind of yours thinking of?"

"Well, I'm not much on hunches, Kell, but we met the James Gang on a shoot for IC. Now Peter is desperate to have me shoot publicity photos of a new boat and he said something about IC shareholders. AND... is it just coincidence that we're meeting the James Gang at Brookhaven on the same weekend?"

"You think it's connected?" asked Kelly. "I know that Chuck thinks a lot about their abilities..." She let the thought hang.

"I think we should look into it is what I'm thinking," said Todd.

Kelly quickly dialed the broker who handled TKO's investments. "Jim, it's Kelly. Can you tell me how InterCoastal is doing?"

She waited a minute before Jim came back on the line.

"That's an interesting question, Kelly," Jim said. "IC has been a steady performer but has seen some ups and downs lately. It opened at \$33.00 a share on Thursday but has crept up to 44 as of now. Hmmm, maybe it's just a better than expected earning statement. You want some of it?" he paused, "Do you know anything about this?"

"Nothing, but thanks, Jim. I've got to talk it over with Todd first. I'll call you back in an hour."

Just as she finished explaining what Jim had said to Todd, Anna returned with Brenda.

Kelly got up and gave Brenda a big kiss and thanked her for the champagne and cheese.

Brenda raised her eyebrows in a questioning look. "Well? Details, girl!"

Blushing in front of Todd, she whispered in Brenda's ear, "I guess I'm not a lesbian after all. At least not exclusively."

Brenda glanced at Todd who seemed to be very content and relaxed, gave Kelly another kiss and said, "I'm happy for you, babe."

"You know you two do an awful lot of kissing," said Anna.

"That's because we're special friends," said Brenda.

Anna just gave one of her "I don't think I'm being told the whole story" looks.

“Anna told Chuck you guys were finally up, and he wanted to know if you were ready to see what he’s got,” said Brenda.

“As ready as we’re ever going to be,” said Todd getting out of his chair.

No sooner were the words out of his mouth than Kelly’s cell rang again.

It was Chris. “Kelly, we have a problem.”

Kelly groaned. “What’s the problem, Chris?”

“It seems your friend has never flown before and she’s spooked.”

Kelly laughed and asked for Laura to be put on the phone.

A minute later a sniffing Laura was on the line.

“I’m sorry for being such a pain, Kelly,” she managed to get out. “I thought this was going to be fun and I was looking forward to it and all but then I got here, parked the car and then I saw that little plane...”

“It’s okay, Honey. They’re actually safer than the big planes. But I understand. That’s why I take a Gravol before I fly. It helps calm my stomach nerves. Chris should have some there.”

“But Kelly...”

“Laura... think of this like your first experience with sex, back when you were still a virgin. It will be as exciting as you know it can be, but the first time is always a little bit scary. Besides, Honey, we miss you.”

“Okay. I’ll do it for you guys. Gee... some jet setter I’m going to make, eh?”

Kelly laughed. “Tell Chris you want to fly shotgun. The view is much better from the co-pilot’s seat. Hang on and I’ll let Todd tell you how much he wants to see you and he’ll tell you all about the fancy hotel room the three of us will be sharing tonight!”

Kelly handed the phone over to Todd quickly explaining Laura’s sudden onset of alto-phobia.

“Hi, Laura,” Todd said in that soft soothing voice he could use so well.

“Sweetheart, trust me. You aren’t afraid of flying or of heights. It’s just new to you and we just flew down in the very same plane yesterday. Chris is going to fly you himself, and you can’t ask for a better pilot or one with more experience. You said you wanted to travel, well this is a good place to start cause you can’t get everywhere by car.”

Laura promised to buck up and get her act together.

“I’m proud of you, Laura. You’ll be here in about an hour saving a lot of road travel time and with the suite we have waiting for us, I’m sure we can put the extra time to good use.”

While Todd was busy on the phone with Laura, Kelly took the opportunity to ask Brenda some questions.

“Brenda, have you guys done any work for InterCoastal lately, besides model?”

“Yeah, we cleaned up a couple of their designs. Why do you ask?”

“We got this urgent call from Peter begging Todd to go to Brookhaven on Sunday to take some publicity photos for this new boat.”

“Yep, that would be the Monster Cuddy that we got to go 80mph for them. It’s going to set a new industry standard – they bolted a monster engine to a slow hull and we managed to make it perform as expected. I just hope Todd has fast film!”

Kelly laughed. “His shutter is faster!”

“So,” said Brenda, “How did it really go last night?”

“Oh, Brenda. I was so nervous, but then I remembered what you said and instead of trying to take charge, I just went along with Todd and we had a glorious time in the tub and then an even better time in bed. It was pure love and pure sex all combined to make for a perfect night.”

Brenda hugged Kelly and said, “I am so glad. I wanted you to be able to share that kind of love with Todd as well as with Laura.”

Kelly stepped back and snapping her fingers and shaking her hips she sang:

*“Pure love,
Baby It’s pure love.
99-44/ 100 percent pure love.”*

“Kelly, you know you could make a living at singing,” Brenda said with a smirk.

Kelly looked at her suspiciously. “How do you figure?”

“Well...” said Brenda backing away slowly, “I know I’d pay you to stop!”

Kelly chased her into the house and was kissing her and tickling her; both girls were laughing when Todd and Anna found them.

Anna excused herself saying she had things to do, so it was Brenda who escorted them to the conference room where she had made her own presentation last Sunday.

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Chuck beamed a big smile at them and ushered them into the conference room.

All along the wall were copies of Todd’s best action photo of the year. All in poster size and the printer, who must have worked all night on the job, had superimposed

the Regan Boat logo in the empty corner along with the TKO logo, Todd's name as photographer and Sara's name as the model.

"Wow," said Todd. "You've got a good printer, Chuck."

The original print had been scanned at a very high resolution and cropped at the top and bottom to fit a double page magazine spread. Then the printer had used a photo quality laser printer and printed them on high gloss photo stock.

Brenda and Kelly sat with Chuck as they watched Todd the professional carefully scrutinize the finished product.

Todd was impressed. Somebody at Chuck's printer had a good photo eye and had done as good a job of cropping as Todd could have. The posters were impressive. With the cropping, the boat, with Sara as the driver, was the center point of the photo and the quality of detail was so good that individual water drops could be clearly seen on both the boat and the spray behind the stern. Even the detail in Sara's hair was crystal clear.

"Of course we'll need the original negative to have proper prints made to send to the magazine," Chuck said, "and we'll send along one of these as an example of how we think it should look." He handed Todd and Kelly each a 7 x 11 inch glossy print. "These should do well for Sara's fans," he said laughing.

"7 x 11's" Todd said. "Exactly half the size of a magazine center truck. Somebody's been doing some thinking!"

"That girl is going to be impossible," said Brenda. "Can you imagine living with a centerfold?"

"An international centerfold!" Chuck said.

Brenda laughed. "Now we'll never get her to wear panties again!"

Chuck looked sideways at Brenda, "Are you pulling my leg?"

"It's a long story, Chuck, but the short version is that Sara stopped wearing them when James kept taking them." Brenda sighed remembering those early days when they were all still in school full time.

Chuck sighed and shook his head. The girls of the "James Gang" were all pleasant visual distractions and as Todd had said, not bound by conventional standards. He grabbed a thick box of the 7 x 11's and asked if Kelly could deliver them to Sara.

Kelly said she would be delighted.

"I've asked Bob, my chief engineer, to take you down to Brookhaven when you're ready to go," said Chuck. "He's got a meeting with a dealer in Savannah, so it won't be far out of the way."

"Do you mind if we go back to the house, Chuck?" Kelly asked. "We're expecting, hoping our friend will be flying in soon."



“That’s no problem,” said Chuck, “we can have lunch on the patio and watch her land.”

Chuck picked up a phone, called the house and had the cook prepare a light lunch.

“Did somebody mention lunch?” A perky blonde asked sticking her head in the door.

Wearing a white t-shirt and shorts, it was clearly evident Amanda had ‘forgotten’ to wear a bra again.

Chuck sighed again. In a way he envied James his youth and vitality.

“Wow! Get a load of Sara!” said Amanda looking at the posters. “Can I have one of these? I always wanted a pinup!”

Everybody laughed. Amanda was like an opened bottle of champagne. The bubbly kept on flowing.

“If you want to eat lunch with us instead of all those drooling men downstairs, we’ll be on the patio in ten minutes,” said Chuck.

“Cool! I’ve been running ‘sims’ all morning and my eyes are getting tired. I could use a break.”

“I’ll bet her eyes aren’t as tired as those of the guys working with her,” Brenda smirked.

“Jealousy of my assets will get you nowhere,” Amanda replied with a feigned haughtiness as she bounced out of the room.

Kelly and Brenda followed behind her.

Chuck sighed again and sat down. “Care for a coffee, Todd?”

“What about lunch?” Todd asked. “Shouldn’t we be heading that way?”

“Plenty of time, Todd,” Chuck laughed. “I know my cook.”

“Well then, I’m always up for coffee,” Todd grinned.

Chuck called and asked for two coffees.

“Well, Todd, I’ve got to hand it to you. That picture is going to be very popular and won’t hurt sales here at all.”

“Chuck...” Todd hesitated. “Are sales going to hurt any when InterCoastal unveils their new boat?”

Chuck laughed. “No. It’s a big and varied market. Kind of like your cameras. There’s a big difference between your camera and a 35mm. So all good publicity about any boat will only push all boat sales higher. People buy according to their needs and their budgets. The smaller bass boats probably account for the biggest share of units sold.”

Chuck’s secretary bringing in fresh brewed coffee interrupted their conversation.

“The reason I asked is because I know the James Gang is also doing work for InterCoastal. I thought it might cause a conflict.”

Chuck shook his head. “No, no conflict at all. Like I said, different markets.”

“Another reason I asked is because Kelly and I, we’ve done pretty good since we started out and though we don’t play stocks at all, we do have some investments in really well-researched companies. We’ve never even considered recreational or sports investments, but I’ve got to tell you... this group... they make things work and I got a call from IC this morning asking me to be at Brookhaven on Sunday to take some publicity shots of their new model. Somewhere in the conversation it slipped out that these pictures, actually the boat itself, was going to affect stock value.”

Chuck nodded his head slowly and took a sip of his coffee before he answered.

“Todd, my rule for stocks is never play the market unless you can afford to lose it all with no regrets. I never advise people to invest in anything except government bonds. But I understand what you’re saying. It’s hard to ignore what these kids are involved in.”

“Based on what you know, would you ignore all these hints?”

Chuck sighed. “Like I said, Todd, I never tell people to invest. However, as a friend, I will add that THIS time I won’t tell you not to invest either.”

“Thanks, Chuck. We were leaning that way, but we don’t know a thing about the boating industry and we’re not players. If it wasn’t for the James Gang, I wouldn’t have even given this a second thought.”

Chuck laughed. “The James Gang... you realize that the last time that name carried any real weight was when Frank and Jesse rode with the Younger brothers?”

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Fifteen minutes later Chuck and Todd strolled leisurely onto the patio. The cook had prepared fresh salads and grilled liver smothered with onions along with roasted baby spuds.

Anna had reappeared. Being the youngest and the smallest allowed her to slip quietly in and out of places, which was how she had introduced herself to her grandfather’s business. She had spent years watching and learning from some of the most skilled people in boating and probably knew as much about boats at her young age as graduating design engineers.

Kelly and Todd had little to eat because of their late breakfast and excusing themselves went indoors to wash up.

Finding themselves alone in the bedroom for a few minutes, Todd filled Kelly in on the not so subtle hint Chuck had given him about IC stock.

Kelly was quick to grab her cell phone.

“Why the rush, Kell?” Todd had asked.

“The latest we can place a buy order is 4:30,” she explained. “The share prices have already climbed \$11 in just one day, and if we wait until Monday morning the international players will have driven the price even higher. Since we want to maximize our purchasing power, we need to get in as soon as and at the best price possible.”

Todd nodded and Kelly made the call.

“Jim? What’s the current price of InterCoastal?”

She turned to Todd when she got the reply. “\$48 a share. How big do you want to go?”

Todd did the math quickly in his head and said “Up to a hundred grand.”

Turning back to the phone Kelly told Jim to purchase 2,000 shares. “You might want to look into it, Jim, maybe give Steve a call. IC is going to be unveiling a new boat on Monday.”

“Okay, Kelly,” Jim said. “I’ll put your buy order in right now and then I’ll give Steve a buzz. I know he trusts your judgment.” He didn’t bother to add that he would be calling a few of his other clients as well. Todd and Kelly didn’t play the speculate game.

It wasn’t a really big investment on TKO’s part but it made them feel closer to the James Gang and that was what made it a thrill.

Back on the patio, Chuck and Todd were still teasing Brenda about the Beatles. Anna had slipped back inside and brought Todd out another espresso for which he gave her a giant hug and smile. Amanda and Kelly were talking about fashion. It was a beautiful scene.

Just after 1:00 o’clock, Kelly’s cell phone rang.

“Hey! What’s the weather like down there?”

Kelly swiveled in her seat looking skyward. Laura had to be above.

“You sound like you’re enjoying yourself,” Kelly said.

“It’s fantastic! Chris just called in to somebody named ‘control’ and he’s gotten permission to do something.” Laura was yelling in the phone trying to talk over the sound of the engine. “Now he’s talking on his CB to somebody down where you are. Oops... Chris just told me it’s not a CB but a VHS.”

Chuck looked at the lake and watched as it was quickly emptied of all boats. “That must be your friend,” Chuck said. “Obviously somebody is planning on making a landing.”

A minute later, up high and from the north, the shape of the Cessna could be seen.

“Your pilot is pretty high up there,” said Chuck with a hint of concern in his voice. “And it seems like he’s still climbing.”

All eyes were turned skyward as the Cessna came closer to the lake.

“Well,” said Kelly to Todd, “this should either cure her fear of flying or she’ll never get on a plane again.”

Todd nodded, his eyes on the plane. To Chuck he said, “Chris must be doing that for a reason. He’s a seasoned vet with combat experience.”

Kelly, no real fan of flying, sat back and lit a cigarette with nervous fingers. Chuck and Todd headed down towards the lake watching as the plane turned slowly on a wing and then raced down in a sharp descent towards the lake.

Audible gasps could be heard as the Cessna came closer and closer to the water with no signs of leveling out. Everyone now moved to the waterfront expecting the worst when at about 200 feet the Cessna pulled out of its steep descent. With the engine roaring it pulled back up and overshot the lake, slowing as it made a final turn and slowed to a glide smoothly touching down on the water. It coasted over to the dock where its applauding audience waited.

Laura bounded out of the plane in a light blue jump suit, and judging from her nipple status, aroused and braless. Kelly wasn’t sure but she thought she even saw a dark spot between her legs. Getting her balance she fell into Todd’s arms giving him a big kiss before blushing and greeting Chuck. She then gave Kelly the same deep kiss and hug.

Chris got out of the plane as well. Introductions were made all around. Chuck shook Chris’ hand vigorously saying he was always pleased to meet a fellow vet.

“How about a coffee before you take off again?” Chuck asked.

“Sounds like a plan to me,” said Chris.

Anna, lady and hostess of the house, asked Chris if he would prefer an espresso.

Chris smiled, “Now there’s a young lady after my own heart. That’s high octane fuel for us Tail Hookers.”

Anna left to make Chris an espresso while Amanda checked out the Cessna.

Chris watched her with interest. “Do you like planes? Want to go for a ride, little lady?”

Chuck turned to hide the smile he was sure was going to crack his jaw.

“It’s a nice plane, Mister,” she said in a soft girl’s voice.

Brenda and Chuck were both holding their breath now.

“But I wouldn’t leave the plane out too long. You know this engine has a tendency to stall out on take-off throttle when it’s cool – especially the fuel-injected ones.” Amanda looked down the lake, “And the 9500 feet you need to clear the trees won’t leave you much insurance.”

Chris stared, then mumbled an apology for assuming while his face turned beet red.

Amanda laughed. “It’s okay. I’m used to people judging my abilities by my looks instead of my brains. Most of the people I teach at the flight school make that mistake. Once. You know what they say when you assume.”

Chris said, “Yep, and I think I made a real Ass out of myself.”

Everybody laughed this time. Todd grabbed Laura’s weekend bag and the group headed back to the patio.

“Well, I hate to eat and run, but I’ve got to get back to the drawing board,” said Amanda. She gave both Todd and Kelly a kiss on the cheek. “It was great seeing you guys again. I guess I’ll see you at the Grand Opening next week?”

Kelly and Todd both said they wouldn’t miss it for the world.

Brenda was looking at Laura who was looking at Brenda.

“So you’re...” they both started off at the same time causing a fit of laughter. With the ice broken they hugged each other.

“I’ve heard a lot about you,” said Brenda.

“That’s funny,” said Laura with a smile, “I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Chuck and Chris were swapping war stories and comparing the Intruder to the Tomcats, and engine changes in general from their respective eras in the service. In particular the two men talked about the current state of military action in the world and how times had changed.

Anna brought out the espresso for Chris and a pitcher of fresh iced tea before settling herself into a quiet spot next to her grandfather.



This left a small circle of just Todd and Kelly, Brenda and Laura to get caught up on the events of the day.

“First things first,” said Laura. “I wasn’t sure that you had enough ’mins and juice for the weekend being you hadn’t planned on staying this long so I loaded up enough for us for a week.”

“Thanks, Laura. I thought about it but it was already too late when it hit me. I’m glad you did. But come on... what happened to your fear of flying?”

“Well,” said Laura in a pseudo whisper, “I thought of what you said about the first time being like the first time having sex. I remembered how afraid I was then and how much I like it now so I just went for it.”

“Once the wheels left the ground, I felt a little dizzy but Chris had given me a stick of Red-Hot gum to chew on before takeoff, and then I could see the whole city rushing away. He was great as a tour guide. Showed me your house and the studio and showed me how to follow the highways. I got so caught up in the experience that I forgot about being afraid and even forgot that I had been dizzy.”

“We had been flying for about half an hour when Chris asked me if I wanted to take over for a for a little bit. Wow! Talk about a power trip. I think I scared him a little when I dropped us like a stone!

“Then Chris started the approach and asked if I was still afraid. I told him how much I loved it and he asked if I wanted a real rush. That’s what you guys saw when we came in. I could see you at the edge of the water when Chris turned the plane back down after that long climb up! God! What a rush! Even though it looked scary flying right down to the water, I knew that Chris wouldn’t let us get hurt.”

“But then I thought that I had peed myself cause I could feel myself all wet between the legs. It was only after he had straightened out again and started to land that I realized I had gotten really turned on by the experience! I am so incredibly horny.”

“Well, Todd and I will take care of that just as soon as we get to our next destination,” said Kelly.

“Oh? I’ve got to wait that long? It would only take me a minute...” Laura pouted.

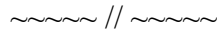
Kelly smiled and said to Todd, “Why don’t you show Laura our room, Todd. Maybe she’d like to ‘freshen up’ a bit.”

Todd smiled, stood up and picked up Laura’s flight bag saying she might want to change, and with knowing smiles from Brenda and Kelly, Todd and Laura slipped away unnoticed.

“She’s something else,” said Brenda.

“That she is. That was what I was trying to tell you. That girl brings a new meaning to the word insatiable!”

Brenda just laughed.



Chris was just finishing his second espresso and was making plans with Chuck to take a flight in Chuck's Silver Goose when Todd and Laura came back out. Both were wearing very satisfied expressions. Laura had changed into shorts and a halter-top, her hair still damp from the shower.

Chris announced he had better take off and shook Chuck's hand thanking him for all the courtesy and they confirmed a date to get together. He said goodbye to Brenda and then to Todd and Kelly. Laura surprised him by giving him a big hug and a kiss on the cheek. "Thanks for making my first time so memorable," she said.

Chris blushed realizing the unintentional double meaning behind her words.

"Time for this fly-boy to take to the skies again," he said as he climbed into the cockpit. He stopped just long enough to give Anna a special handshake thanking her for the special pilot's fuel.

The lake was quickly cleared of boats again and as the Cessna fired up, Chris guided her, turned into the wind and without preliminaries was up and airborne in seconds. As he banked to head back north he wagged his wings in salute to the group still on the ground. Minutes later he was out of sight.

The house phone rang and Chuck went in for it.

He returned in a few moments and said, "I hate to see you leave so soon, but that was Bob and he wants to know if you're ready to head out. He's anxious to get moving."

"I just need to pack my bag and I'll be ready in a jiff," said Kelly

"I'm already packed but have to take my film and ice packs out of your freezer," said Todd.

"I'm sorry we didn't get a chance to show you more of our hospitality, Laura," Chuck said, "Maybe you'll come back with Kelly and Todd when we unveil Brenda's new design."

"Thank you, Chuck," said Laura, "I'd like that. You have such a beautiful home."

Kelly went over and gave Chuck a hug and a kiss. "Thanks, Chuck, you are a true gentleman."

Chuck actually blushed. "It's me who should be thanking you," he said. "You've changed a lot of things in my life."

To Todd, Chuck extended a big hand. "I don't know how to thank you for opening my eyes yesterday, Todd. I can only tell you that if I was your father, I'd be proud to tell the whole world about you. You are a special breed."

To everyone's surprise, Todd clasped Chuck in an embrace. "Thanks, Chuck," he said. "That's the nicest thing a parent has ever said to me."

Chuck snuck another of Kelly's cigarettes and gave her a private wink as the group headed into the house to gather their stuff.

Actually Kelly was already packed, but she wanted a few minutes alone with Brenda.

"I wish we had more time to spend together, Brenda," Kelly whispered as she kissed Brenda's throat. "Maybe we can get together for a nice lunch and an afternoon of gossip before the summer is over."

Brenda cooed as her hands played with Kelly's body. "I'd like that, Kelly. Just the two of us someplace without the constant interruptions."

Sharing a few deep and soulful kisses they slowly, reluctantly parted. "Thanks again, Brenda, for showing me and teaching me the difference between love and sex. I love you."

"I love you too, Kelly," said Brenda, "but if you don't get moving I'm going to cry."

"I understand, Baby, I'll be thinking of you too."

Kelly met Todd and Laura in the hallway. Todd had her bag over his shoulder as well as Laura's and his own.

Laura gave Brenda a hug. "Thanks for what you've done for Kelly."

Brenda looked at Laura for a long time and finally said, "I couldn't have done anything for her if it hadn't been for you, Laura. Be good to her."

Laura gave Brenda a quick kiss and promised she would.

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Bob stood by the boat, a beautiful gleaming white 24-foot deep-sea fishing cruiser, and waited as the group said their farewells.

"Oops, nearly forgot," Chuck said, reaching into his pocket. "Kelly, can you give this to Sara when you see her?" He handed her what felt like a small cylinder wrapped in plain paper.

"No problem, Chuck. I don't think I'll see her until tomorrow if that's okay, but I'll be glad to give it to her when I drop off the fan photos."

"Thank you, madam," Chuck said with a small bow.

"Oh my, a gentleman AND a scholar!" Kelly was still laughing as she got on the boat.



As Kelly and Laura boarded the boat, Todd stopped for a final hug with Anna. “I’ll print that film we shot as soon as I get back to Charlotte,” he promised her. “Then I’ll send you a picture that your Grandpa can hang on the wall beside the one of your mother and Grandmother. You are a special angel, Anna, don’t you forget that. And I expect to see you in a week!”

Anna smiled and gave Todd a kiss. “I’ll see you in a week then,” she promised.

Finally, with everyone on board, Anna untied the boat and Bob pulled away from the dock. Everyone waved till they were out of sight. Chuck, Anna and Brenda each had their private thoughts about the departure of their new friends.

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Bob guided the boat out through the canal that separated Lake Deanna from the main watercourse, another new experience for Laura, a cruise in a luxury boat complete with a kitchen and bedroom. Bob pointed out the electric gate that kept the alligators from entering the private lake.

“Alligators?” said Laura with widening eyes. She quickly pulled her hand into the boat.

Bob laughed as he explained the heavy chain links that blocked the bottom of the canal. “This time of year you don’t have to worry so much about gators as you do about the sharks.”

“Now I know you’re pulling my leg,” said Laura. “Sharks don’t live inland.”

“No, Honey,” said Kelly, “I think Bob is talking about sharks in suits. Corporate spies, right Bob?”

“You got it, Kelly. People think that since this is a pleasure boat business that it’s a friendly business, but there are always those that want to know what we’re doing so they can beat us to the market or, if possible steal a new design. That’s why this lake doesn’t show up on the maps – to prevent unauthorized fly-overs.”



As they hit the open waterway there was more boat traffic and Bob increased the speed to 40 knots.

“I could get you to Brookhaven faster,” said Bob, “but this baby cruises nicely and fuel efficiently at 40.”

“Yes,” said Todd, speaking for the first time, “and we could have

rented a car as well, but overall, isn't this the fastest way to get there?"

Bob laughed again. "Yep, you might be able to do 55 on the highways, but with all the detours and small towns you have to creep through, I'll take a boat any day. Of course you can fly, but for that you need to have a license or a pilot plus a plane. Then finding a place to land might be a problem too!"

"Well, I like this just fine," said Laura who along with Kelly had sprawled back in the fancy lounging seats. "It's smooth and quiet and the scenery is beautiful."

"Well, if you look to your right, beyond the orange groves, you may see the tip of Cinderella's Castle in the Magic Kingdom, home of the world famous mouse. Anna says she can see Universal Studio when she stands on the roof, but I haven't bothered to check. Over in that direction is the Kennedy Space Center, we watch the Shuttle launches from here."

"You mean we were this close to Disney World and you didn't tell me?" Laura asked Kelly.

"If it means that much to you, baby, we'll go back and take a week just to show you the tourist traps."

"Thanks, Kelly. I know I'll get there one day, but I never thought I would just pack up one day and fly farther than anyplace I've ever been in my life. If somebody had told me a month ago this would happen to me I would never, ever, have believed them!"

Todd laughed. "Well, you flew to Florida this morning and by supper time you'll have gone through Georgia and be in South Carolina. Not bad for a girl who's never been out of the Carolinas!"

"My mother is never going to believe me," said Laura, leaning back again.

"Relax and enjoy yourselves!" Bob said, "Thankfully I'll be able to relax now with your friend Brenda looking after things. There's plenty to eat and drink on this boat, just help yourself."

"That sounds good," said Kelly getting up. "How about I make us a little snack?"

"I'll help," said Laura. "We should be able to find our way around the kitchen easily enough."

Bob chuckled. "Ah, Laura," he said, "You won't find a kitchen or a bathroom on this boat. You only find those on land. Out here it's a galley and the head."

Laura blushed.

"And I should warn you that if you use the head, make sure you're not sitting when you flush cause you never know what will jump up and bite you in the butt."

Laura turned and glared daggers at Bob. "Uh, uh. You aren't going to fool me with that. I might not have spent any time on a boat, but my uncle tried that trick on me

when he took me for a ride in his motor home. I know you've got special tanks on board for that!"

Bob looked at Todd and the two men just laughed.

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An hour later, after a few cold soft drinks and snacks, Bob asked Laura if she wanted to drive.

She looked at him suspiciously. "Drive? Do you REALLY drive a boat?"

"I'm sorry for poking fun at you, Laura. It's just that this is my business and my life. I'm always surprised when I meet people who haven't spent half their lives on the water. You're right of course. The proper term is pilot, but few people use those words any more. It's either taking the conn, or drive cause they think it's just a big car."

"Oh! Cool! Just like on Star Trek!" Laura mocked a salute, "Aye, Captain! Does that mean I have the Bridge as well?"

Bob just shook his head, looked to Todd for support but on seeing Todd's T-shirt decided to forego any mockery of the show.

Kelly and Todd were content to sit back and enjoy the peace and serenity only open water can provide. They sat side-by-side holding hands, their eyelids lazily drooping.

With a smile of pleasure on her face, Laura guided the boat through the river for the next hour, waving happily at other boaters. Bob had stood by her the entire time explaining all the technology on control panel in front of her, the radar, depth finder, and the VHF.

"VHF?" Laura asked.

"Yep, actually it's a multi-band transceiver."

"God, Chris must have thought I was a real stereotypical blonde this morning. I called his radio a VHS!"

As they entered a wider section of the waterway, a group of PWC drivers appeared and started cutting in front of the 24-foot boat and jumping across its wake.

It tried Bob's patience. "Some of these idiots have more money than brains," he said taking back the controls. "If one of them takes a spill near or in front of us, I won't be able to stop in time to avoid sucking him under our props or running over him."

Bob waited until the entire "wolf pack" was either behind or beside the boat and he shoved the throttle forward, swamping them and causing most of the Sea-Doo riders to take an unscheduled dip.

“Wow! That was neat!” Laura said. “I didn’t know this boat had so much power in it.”

“Yeah, but I shouldn’t have to use it,” Bob said. “The rules of the water are quite clear about this. Smaller craft always have to give way to larger craft. You sure as hell don’t play games with something this big and heavy when all you’ve got between your legs is an artificial set of balls.”

Laura fetched a drink for Bob and they talked for a while longer as they watched water-skiers race along behind small powerful outboards, and sailboarders riding the wider water. Finally Laura moved back and sat with Kelly and Todd.

The smell of the air changed as they turned out into the ocean, cooler and with the tang of salt. The water changed as well from the muddy brown of the river to green and then a clear azure.

“And of course this is our number one source of revenue,” Bob said to them as he pointed to the crowded beaches, “The holiday seekers and the snowbirds from the North and Canada! This area is called the ‘First Coast’ because it’s the part of Florida they see first and a lot of them put down roots here, then take day-trips to see the real touristy places in the South.”

The white sandy beaches were wide and gently sloped, with moderate waves that broke on the barrier islands 500 to 1000 yards off shore. The boat followed the outside of the sand banks, which slowly grew in size to become a chain of large islands.

“Hey Todd, how come you aren’t taking any pictures?” asked Bob.

“It’s been done,” said Todd. “Lots of pro photographers have been here and snapped off thousands of pictures to draw the tourists in. It would be like reinventing the wheel.”

“Well,” said Bob, “we sort of reinvent our boats every year.”

“That’s because you can,” said Todd. “Technology changes quickly and you learn and can make improvements. Nature is different and change is so gradual that only mankind changes the scenery and usually not for the better.”

They sailed by the first of the islands. “This is Fort George,” said Bob. “They’ve excavated continuous human settlements for the last 6,000 years. Kind of makes you wonder who did land here first.”

They passed by a few more islands complete with rolling dunes and choking overgrowth, riddled with rivers and salt marshes. The boat traffic was increasing as groups of kayakers and pleasure boaters wove in and out of the wide waterways and fish-rich waters.

“Eighty percent of our shrimp harvest comes from here, but there’s a one mile no-commercial fishing zone around these islands making it a paradise for anglers and nature-lovers.”

Bob pointed to a bridge from the mainland to the next island, “That bridge has a mile long gallery to fish from. They catch 10-pounders there regularly.” The island sported a town at its north end and a large round building that stood out from the ocean. “That’s our Sea-horse Ranch, where guests can descend to the ocean floor and watch the seahorses and other ocean life in their natural habitat.”

“And that,” Bob pointed to an old colonial building on a low rise, “is the Ritz-Carleton Amelia, the only 5-Diamond restaurant in Florida.”

He pointed ahead, where the beaches began to be crowded with large hotels. “And that’s Georgia. They only have 500 miles of coastline so they cram everything in it!” he said laughing. “And they only have 3 decent islands to build on!” He stopped and sighed, “But they’re magnificent! At one time half the money in New York stayed here in the summer months. People with names like Morgan, Rockefeller, Pulitzer, Field and Vanderbilt all had homes here.” He pointed to a small sandy island with a single house on it. “That’s the Tybee Beach House, you can rent it for \$2000 a night. Of course you have to book about a year in advance.”

Soon Bob turned the boat to deeper water. Kelly asked Laura if she wanted to sit out on the bow with her and catch a bit of sun. They changed into bathing suits in the front cabin. Kelly wore a micro bikini while Laura slipped on a more conservative body-hugging Speedo. Grabbing towels they headed to the bow along the side walkway.

Kelly had brought out a couple of cans of soda for them, her cigarettes and suntan oil. Placing all her important items into the convenient holders she slid her legs under the front guardrail of the bow letting her feet dangle freely catching just a bit of spray from the salt water on her legs as Bob plowed a course through the low waves. Laura moved a bit more carefully but soon was sitting to the left of Kelly, with her legs dangling off the bow.

With her back to Bob, and facing a fairly empty ocean, Kelly removed her top. She took a generous amount of tanning oil and covered her legs and arms with it and then proceeded to do her stomach and breasts so they wouldn’t get burnt by the reflected light from the water.

“Laura, Sweetheart, could you do my back for me?”

“Sure, Kell,” said Laura twisting sideways. She squirted a large gob of the oil directly on Kelly’s back.

“Hey! That’s cold!”

Laura laughed and placed both her hands on Kelly's back. "Then I guess I'll have to warm you up."

Softly kneading Kelly's shoulders, Laura worked the suntan oil in. Long smooth strokes over Kelly's back running softly from the shoulders down to the very small of her back and coming back up on the sides. After a few minutes of this Laura applied more oil and started rubbing in circles. She started with small circles at first growing in size until Laura was reaching past Kelly's sides and brushing softly against her breasts.

"Ah, that feels good," murmured Kelly as Laura started to apply more oil to her breasts than her back.

"Are you glad to see me?" asked Laura, "or is it just a chilly breeze that has you so stiff?"

"Mmm, no breeze could make me feel this good," said Kelly leaning back to allow Laura more access to her boobs.

"How about you?" Kelly asked. "We don't want you to burn."

Shifting positions, Kelly started to apply lotion to Laura's shoulders while Laura did her own legs. Kelly squirted some on Laura's upper arms and started to slide her hands back and forth until they slowly slipped the shoulder straps off.

Checking around to make sure that Bob couldn't see, Laura carefully extracted her arms from the straps and tried to hold the suit up so her bosom would stay covered.

Kelly whispered in her ear. "It's okay, Baby. Just let it go. All he can see is our backs."

Seconds later, Kelly was giving Laura's breasts the same treatment she had received. With Laura's larger breasts it was an unexpected pleasure for Kelly to be kneading those golden orbs. "We wouldn't want you to have unsightly tan lines," she said.

By the time Kelly was done rubbing Laura in completely, the crotch of Laura's bathing suit was damp, and her suit was down so far the top of her ass cheeks were showing. Kelly especially loved rubbing the oil in on Laura's stomach. It felt so soft, and yet so firm.

Finally, and to both their regrets, they could oil no more. The bottle was empty.

"I love you, Kelly. I never thought I would ever be able to love a woman in that way, but I do, truly love you."

"And I love you, Laura. With more feeling and passion than I have ever loved any one else before. And now I know we can love each other and love Todd without problems. I think I've waited my whole life for this moment of understanding. I love you, and not just physically, but on a spiritual level as well."

Kelly sighed, wiped her hands on her towel then opened a diet soda and lit a cigarette. Both girls were deep in thought, just leaning over the railing letting their legs swing free, the breeze off the ocean whipping their hair.

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Kelly's cell phone rang, shattering the peaceful moment.

Todd picked it up, listened for a minute and hollered forward to Kelly.

Without thinking about it, Kelly turned around and told Todd to bring the phone to her. Laura turned to see what the commotion was about, much to Bob's pleasant surprise. It wasn't every day that he had two beautiful models riding topless on the bow of his boat.

Laura saw him at once and quickly turned back to face the water again, a blush creeping into her cheeks.

Kelly didn't even flinch but gave a wave to Bob before taking the phone from Todd's hand.

Todd sat down between his two lovely ladies.

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"Thanks, Kelly!"

It was Steve.

"Well, I guess you're welcome, but I don't know why."

Steve laughed. "I got a call from Jim just after lunch. He said you told him to give me a shout. That's why I'm saying thanks."

"Oh. Yes. I know what you're talking about now."

"I don't want to say too much on the phone," he said, "But my partner and I decided if you and Todd thought it was good for TKO, then it would probably be good for us as well. We went for the same distance as you guys did."

"Oh. Are you sure you did the right thing, Steve? It was just a suggestion that you take a look."

"Are you close to a computer, Kelly?"

It was her turn to laugh. "No, actually I'm not even sure I'm close to land right now. I'm hanging over the rail of a beautiful boat somewhere out on the Atlantic heading to an island off South Carolina."

"Well, the market has closed for the weekend," he said, "but take a look at the paper tomorrow or get to a computer later on and take a look. You'll understand then."

“That sounds good, Steve. We’re meeting with some friends tomorrow who will have a computer. I’ll take a look then.”

“I’m just on my way home now, but I wanted to call first and say thanks. You guys are something else.”

“I’m glad that you’re happy, Steve. Have a good weekend.”

Kelly closed her phone and to Todd’s questioning look simply said, “It looks like our little venture this afternoon is already paying dividends.”

“Oh, okay,” said Todd who simply leaned back again to soak up the real rewards in life, the sun, the serenity and the love of two beautiful women. Money could never replace that.

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They arrived at Brookhaven shortly after 5 o’clock. With little time to spare as the island came into view, both girls replaced their tops, and headed back to the bedroom to slip something over their bathing suits, placing the rest of their clothes into one of the bags.

Since Bob had docked at the Hampton Inn’s private dock, a bellhop was ready to carry their bags up to their suite. With many thanks to Bob for a delightful trip they stepped onto the dock. They waved once more at Bob as he backed the boat out and then watched as he gunned the engine on his way back to Savannah.

Todd and Laura waited while Kelly collected their room keys.

Chuck had arranged for a corner suite. Todd was excited with the view from their balcony; one side faced the end of the island and the ocean, while the other was over a wide inland canal with an untouched nature reserve beyond. Kelly slipped her arms around Todd to look at the peaceful scene.

Laura moved around hesitantly. She had stayed at a Motel 6 one night, but it had been little more than a bed, a TV and a bathroom. Here, she was standing in a room that was bigger than her parents’ living room, almost ankle deep in the plush carpet! It had soft, deep leather chairs casually placed around the room, a large entertainment center with a bar and fridge as well as a liquor cabinet. The room even had a balcony.

She stared at Todd and Kelly and just marveled at a lifestyle that allowed for such luxuries. She was sure she was dreaming and afraid that any minute she might wake up.

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Laura was startled out of her reverie by the sound of Kelly’s voice.



“Laura... are you going to join us out here and take a look at this paradise?”

She shook the cobwebs out of her brain and joined her two lovers on the balcony. It truly was a breathtaking sight.

After long minutes had passed, with Todd putting an arm around each girl, Kelly finally said, “Well, I want to shower off. I don’t want to stain the furniture with this suntan oil. Laura? Care to join me?” she asked with a wicked smile on her face.

“Oh goodie! Shower time!” She gave Todd a kiss. “You understand, dear heart, don’t you? I put it all on Kelly, it’s only right that I wash it off.”

Todd laughed and told them to have a good time, he wanted to unpack his camera and put the film and ice packs in the fridge.

Laura was amazed when she saw the bathroom. Besides the large walk in shower, it also had a Jacuzzi and a bidet.

“Oh wow. They think of everything don’t they?” asked Laura. “Who would have thought of a foot bath? What a great idea!”

Kelly turned slowly giving Laura a strange look.

Laura burst out laughing. “I’m just playing the part, Kelly. Don’t look at me like that. I’ve never seen one in real life and have no idea of how to use it, but I do know what it is!”

Kelly shook her head in wonder. This girl opened so many doors that Kelly took for granted. “Tonight, Sweetheart I’ll show you exactly how it’s used.”

The shower was hot and luxurious. The girls washed each other’s hair like they had been doing it all their lives. An extraordinary amount of time was spent washing each other with special attention to breasts with stiff nipples and pussies that were wet with more than soap and water. Hugging and kissing they locked their scissored legs and rode each other to orgasm.

“That’s just to take the edge off,” Kelly said, “otherwise Todd won’t get a chance for any peace.”

Kelly rinsed their bathing suits out in the bathroom sink and hung them up to dry. The blouse she had put on before leaving the boat she tossed into the corner saying she would send it to the hotel’s laundry service tomorrow.

“Hey,” said Laura. “We didn’t bring any clothes in with us to change into.”

“Oh?” said Kelly with a smile. “Were you planning on getting dressed again?”

Laura laughed. “So much for Todd’s chance at peace.”

Returning to the living room they gave Todd a start and nearly a heart attack to the poor boy from room service.

“Look at this, girls,” Todd said. “Chuck sent us a great big fruit basket.”

With no place to hide, both girls burst out laughing as the bellhop quickly departed without even waiting for a tip.

Kelly selected a nice fresh mango from the basket and headed out to the balcony again.

“Kelly...” whispered Laura from just inside the room. “Should you really be outside in your birthday suit? Somebody may see you!”

Kelly shrugged. “If anybody looks up and they can make out my itty-bitty titties from six floors below, then I think they’ve earned the right to see them.”

Throwing caution to the wind Laura joined her, savoring the cool air on her naked body. “You know, Kelly Jennsen, you are incorrigible, and I love you for it!”

The two girls leaned against the railing looking out over the island, sharing the mango. Kelly held the mango as Laura took a sensual bite, juices dripping from the ripe fruit on to Kelly’s chest.

“Mmm, a more delicious fruit,” said Laura as she bent forward to lick the juice off Kelly’s itty-bitty titties.



The same bellhop, possibly hoping for another view, brought up the dinner they had ordered from room service, but both Kelly and Laura were wearing the hotel robes.

The meal started with creamy butternut soup, followed by grilled chicken mango salad. For dessert they had white chocolate cranberry cheesecake.

Laura dipped her finger into one of the creamy little puffs of fresh whipped cream on top of the cheesecake, and with a mischievous look at Todd, slowly licked one side of her finger and then placed her finger against Kelly’s mouth. Kelly swiped her tongue around Laura’s finger and then opened her mouth and engulfed it, bobbing up and down a few times until she slowly slid her way all the way down Laura’s finger. Laura was moaning, imitating Todd and when Kelly slowly pulled back up and off with an audible pop, Laura was shouting “Oh God ,Yes!”

Todd laughed good-naturedly with the girls. Pushing the dishes outside of the door, he brought each of them a bottle of ice-cold Evian from the well-stocked fridge. Leaning back in one of the oversized chairs he picked up the remote for the TV and soon found the news channel. Seeing nothing of importance on CNN’s headline news, he flipped through the stations until he found one showing a ST:DS9 episode. Life was good.

Kelly had settled into one of the lounge chairs on the patio and was having some quiet time with her water and cigarettes. Though it would be daylight for some time yet,

the sun was making its way towards the horizon coloring the sky with multiple shades and patches of red.

Laura, who had given Todd his phone back, was seated at the desk and had placed a call to her mother.

As she had predicted, her mother couldn't believe her little girl had traveled by plane down to Florida just to take a boat cruise to some island off the coast of South Carolina.

Promising to behave herself, Laura hung up the phone after telling her mother she loved her. As she started to get up, Laura noticed one of the pamphlets advertising all the things to do on the island. She sat back down and read through it. Most of it was golf and golf related but there was a special section on the nature reserve and then she spotted the ad for the costume photo studio.

Excited, she jumped into Todd's lap. "Can we go here tomorrow, Todd? It says they specialize in costumes from the civil war era. I've always wanted to be a Southern Belle!"

Todd smiled as he looked over the brochure. He noted the hours and read that "private appointments" were available. Seeing how excited Laura was Todd got up and called down to the front desk and eventually got the number of the studio owner.

Todd could go many places and never be recognized, but to other photographers, his name was well known. Todd was explaining to the owner that he would like to rent the studio for a few hours the following morning and would be bringing along his own camera. A time was set as was payment. The owner only asked that he be allowed to be present for part of the time just to help Todd set up the lights and to watch him work.

Laura was so thrilled she was nearly jumping out of her robe! She ran out to the balcony to tell Kelly the news. Kelly smiled at her. Through Laura, Kelly was catching and living a part of the childhood she herself had missed.

Todd had a gleam in his eyes when the girls came back into the room. "I know you two have already had a shower," he said, "but could I convince you to take a bubble bath for me?"

Kelly looked at Laura who looked right back at her. With matching grins they both said, "Yes!"

Kelly prepared the Jacuzzi and filled it with lots of scented bubble bath and turned the jets on high to really raise the bubbles. From his equipment case, Todd pulled out a special flash that came complete with a small folding umbrella silvered on the inside. He loaded his camera with the right film and waited until the two girls finished touching up makeup and hair before they climbed into the bath.

Kelly and Laura sat across from each other in the oversized tub. Making sure that bubbles covered all the important places, the two vixens posed for Todd in a variety of ways.

“And the rest are for our own private collection?” Kelly asked. Todd nodded yes and Kelly got up on her knees her bare breasts now out of the water and she lifted Laura’s face and kissed her tenderly full on the lips.

Laura moaned softly into Kelly’s mouth and wrapped her arms around her lover. Things got progressively more explicit from that moment on as Laura made her way to her knees and bent to suckle on one of Kelly’s nipples. Then the girls kissed long and hard rubbing their breasts together. Bubbles and soapy water clung to their skin and the poses would have been more at home in Penthouse or Hustler.

Finally Todd could take it no more and turned off the flash and camera.

“I’d love to join you two in the tub,” he said, “but I have to put the equipment away first.”

“That’s okay, Todd,” said Kelly. “Why don’t you use the shower in the other bathroom. We can rinse off here and we’ll meet up afterwards.”

Draining the tub, the girls stepped into the shower stall once more to rinse the bubble bath oil off. As they got out and dried off, Kelly showed Laura how to use the bidet to rinse those hard to reach spots.

“God, I’m horny,” said Laura. “Even this water flowing over my clit is making me hot.”

Kelly took her turn, making sure to part her lower lips so no one would get a taste of soap. “I know just what you mean, Laura. I’m really ready now for some serious fucking!”

Laura giggled and ran into the bedroom where she jumped into the middle of the king size bed.

“Laura,” said Kelly as she walked into the room. “I’m not nervous anymore.”

Moving like a cat about to pounce on its prey Kelly came up from the foot of the bed, slowly spreading Laura’s legs open.

“Don’t you want to wait for Todd?” panted Laura.

“Don’t you worry, Baby,” Kelly said, as she got closer to Laura’s puffed labia. “He knows where to find us!”

Lying down on her chest, Kelly slowly spread Laura’s cunt open like a delicate flower, blowing soft puffs of air on her extended and swollen clit between kisses on each of her thighs and labia lips.

“Oh God, Kelly... I’m so fucking close right now. Don’t make me wait... please?”

Todd appeared in the room at that moment and with a huge smile crawled up beside Laura planting kisses on her heaving breasts and lightly biting on her nipples. As Laura broke over the edge and her orgasm overwhelmed her, Todd plastered his mouth on hers. Laura's hips bucked off the bed and it took strength on Kelly's part to hold her down as she continued and brought Laura to a second screaming climax!

Laura was twitching and sweating, her body flushed, but with reserves of energy left. Twisting around she kissed Kelly tasting her own juices and smelling her own scent. It only served to be an aphrodisiac for her as she pushed Kelly down with a demand fueled by desire.

As the three jockeyed for position on the bed Laura grabbed hold of Todd's stiff cock and after a few kisses on his engorged glans literally led him by his dick to a place behind her.

"Fuck me, Todd," she said just before she dove down between Kelly's legs.

Lifting Kelly by the knees opened up a treasure chest to Laura who wasted no time in foreplay but latched her mouth on to Kelly's exposed wet clit. She sucked on the exposed clit and flicked it with her tongue at times even biting it as Todd entered her dripping gash from behind.

Todd was on his knees; his cock had easily slipped into Laura's wet, hot cunt. He drove fast and hard into her and then slowed the pace for a few strokes nearly pulling all the way out of her before driving his entire length back in. Laura was moaning and Kelly was thrashing.

Todd slipped his hands around and found Kelly's breasts and started to knead them as he hunched over Laura's ass using his strong ass muscles to piston his cock in and out of Laura.

Laura started to cum again, but with her mouth covering Kelly's dripping gash it just served to set up vibrations that pushed Kelly over the edge once and then again.

Todd was so far the only one with control left and he continued to pump his swollen cock into Laura, but she had other ideas.

With a final effort, Laura slid off of Todd's quivering cock, turned and latched her mouth onto his juicy cock. She hand pumped him at the same time feeling his cock get turgid and at his critical moment, she pulled her sucking mouth off and Todd shot his entire load all over Kelly's stomach and chest.

It proved to be a bit much for Todd who fell forward, collapsing on the bed beside Kelly. Laura allowed herself to sink back on Kelly's other side, and for the next ten minutes all that could be heard was deep breathing and satisfying sounds.

"God, that was good," Kelly said.

"Jesus... not as good as mine," said Laura.

“And so ends round one,” added Todd.

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On shaky legs, Laura staggered to the fridge and pulled out bottles of water for all of them.

Kelly was still quivering from her two rapid-fire orgasms and Todd’s cum was drying on her belly.

Taking a quick drink from a bottle, Kelly rolled over and straddled Todd, rubbing her hot snatch against his sticky cock. She could feel life returning to it as it stiffened against her, raising her own excitement level.

Rolling off of him, Kelly said to Laura, “I think he’s ready for another round.”

“How about we make a sandwich?” Laura suggested.

Kelly looked at her a bit confused.

“We’ll be the two slices of bread, and Todd’s meat will be in the middle!”

“Laura!” said Kelly in amazement, “where did you learn all of this stuff?”

Laura smiled that mischievous smile. “I read all about it on the internet news groups.”

Kelly shook her head in wonder.

Laura guided Todd to the middle of the bed and took up a position on one side of him at a 90-degree angle. Kelly saw what she was planning and took up a similar position on Todd’s other side.

Since they had all had climaxed quickly the first time, they could take their time now and enjoy the sensuality of what was to come.

Kelly and Laura’s lips met just over the top of Todd’s cock which made it twitch in excitement. Then slowly the two girls, matching each other like mirror images slowly licked down the sides of his hardened shaft. The taste of Laura’s juice was still on him, which aroused Kelly even more. Slowly and carefully and with tongues wrapping around as much of his meat as they could reach they slowly cleaned his cock until it was pulsing again and the head was turning crimson. Each time they reached the top they would pause for a minute to share a deep kiss before descending on his shaft again.

As his sack started to tighten, Laura nudged Kelly and they both sucked one of his nuts into their mouths. With wet mouths, they slobbered and drooled all over his scrotum before heading back up again.

Taking him in hand, Laura pumped him slowly as she offered Kelly the first drink.

“After you,” Kelly offered.

“No, I insist, you deserve it.”

“Are you sure you don’t mind? There might not be anything left after this.”

“Oh, I’m sure we can get at least one more rise out of him.”

Todd was bucking now and finally said, “Would one of you please finish me off?”

With a shrug and a final, “If you’re sure,” Kelly dropped her mouth over Todd’s now ready to burst cock head.

Laura licked one of her fingers out of sight from Todd, making it good and wet and while she gripped the base of his shaft with one hand, squeezing him tightly, she winked at Kelly and quickly slipped her lubricated finger into Todd’s ass.

He rose off the bed by nearly a foot, damn near choking Kelly who had not expected such a response. Using her saliva to help lubricate his shaft, she bobbed her head up and down on Todd’s glans stabbing at his hole with her tongue. She could feel him swell and could see Laura sliding her finger in and out of his ass and then suddenly Laura released her hand from the base of Todd’s cock and Kelly’s mouth was filled with an eruption of cum that was overwhelming!

Laura scampered up quickly to help with the overflow and between the two girls they shared kisses and cum swapping it freely back and forth taking turns to nip at or suck on Todd’s deflating prick.

It took Todd a bit longer to recuperate his strength after that earth-shattering climax and for some time the three of them just laid on the bed swapping kisses and intimate caresses. Todd made for a good resting place and the girls used him extensively to share kisses with each other.

It took some talking and fondling, but Kelly and Laura managed to get Todd hard again. This time Todd decided it was time for good old-fashioned fucking as he lined the girls up side by side. Aiming his cock at Laura’s cunt he slowly slid into her full length and with long deliberate strokes rammed her until she was moaning out loud, her head only held in place by Kelly’s mouth who at the same time was playing with those beautiful boobs again. As she cried out her climax, Todd quickly slipped out and slid his now wet prick into Kelly. Her knees went up out of reflex allowing him to penetrate as deep as he could. Laura was still trying to catch her breath but managed to get behind Todd as he drove his cock into Kelly with faster and faster strokes.

Kelly was not far behind and wanted to feel Todd cum inside. She was surprised when she felt a tongue at her ass.

“God, that feels good...” “ Kelly rapidly hit her peak and with the clenching of her cunt muscles managed to make Todd lose control and he shot his load deep inside her.

All that was left of the three healthy bodies who had started this sexual journey was a mass of quivering flesh. Sweaty, sticky but extremely satisfied.

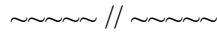
Peace and quiet had descended on the room and for half an hour there wasn't a sound. Finally it was Kelly who got up and surveyed the bed.

"I don't know about you guys, but I'm going to sleep in the other bedroom tonight," she laughed.

"I don't have the energy left to move," said Todd.

"I'm afraid if my legs rub together I'll cum again," said Laura.

"Then why don't you two relax for a bit? I'm stepping out for a smoke."



Kelly saw by the clock on the wall in the main room that it was past 11. She picked up her cigarettes and stepped out on to the balcony. She was nude and the night air felt good against her skin. She slowly lit up and then leaned over the railing talking to the night.

"Thanks, Brenda," she whispered to the night, hoping her words would find their way to the beautiful, freckled redhead who had taught her what love meant.

It seemed the wind had heard her, as the words to an old forgotten song seemed to play back from the ocean.

"I wanna know what love is..."

I want you to show me...

I wanna feel what love is...

I know you can show me..."

Kelly extinguished her cigarette and did the motherly thing. She nagged both of her lovers into the shower with her and after a quick wash and rinse and making good use of the bidet, she tore the bedding off the bed they had used and piled it in the corner and then joined the other two in the other bedroom where they fell asleep cuddled closely together.

To be continued...