

Kelly

(Inspired by Mike C, based on characters in his novel: "**James**"
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Chapter 15

Kelly watched Laura drive out of sight before she turned and entered her house. It felt a bit strange being alone for the first time after all these weeks. She let out a sigh and put on the kettle to make a cup of tea.

Soon the kettle was singing as she stood leaning against the counter with a cigarette in hand, staring out over the lush back garden. The sound of the back door opening stirred her from her reverie and she smiled as she took Gloria's coffee mug from the cupboard.

"Hi, G! Isn't it a wonderful day!"

Gloria smiled as she made herself a cup of coffee, taking three spoons of the rich raw sugar as usual. "You look happy," she said.

"Oh, G, you don't know how happy I am!"

"Good."

Neither woman said much more as they sat to drink. Kelly didn't question how after over a week's absence, Gloria wouldn't ask where she had been or how she would know that today she really needed her help. Years of experience had taught her that Gloria just somehow knew, and the older woman would never pry or ask where Kelly had been.

"I'm glad you're here, G. I have to get the guest room ready for a couple of young models who will be staying with me for about a month."

"You no fret 'bout it girl, we get it done soon enough."

Kelly lit up another and relaxed. Gloria had a calming effect on her.

Gloria looked at the cigarette Kelly had lit up. "Chil' don't you think maybe it be time to give dat up?"

Kelly looked at Gloria in surprise. She had never suggested to Kelly that she should stop smoking.

"After all these years you're going to tell me that my smoking bothers you?"

"No baby, it no bother me. Me thinks maybe you should slow down a bit now."

Kelly wanted to pursue the subject further, but G wasn't going to talk about it any more, and changed the subject.

Kelly shrugged. It was something else she had learned about Gloria over the years. When she was ready to say something she would and nothing could make her talk about it before. She spent the next half hour telling Gloria about the weekend, the trip to Chuck's and then to Brookhaven, Laura with the dolphins and the horseback riding.

Gloria nodded as Kelly told her story. Kelly was the happiest she had ever seen her. The *Obi-man* had been right. All that had been missing from Kelly's life had been something to tie her to Mr. Todd. If that something was Laura, well, that was okay too. Gloria wasn't going to judge.

She still remembered meeting Kelly for the first time at the Guesthouse in 1995, and the dark cloud she saw in her soul. She had asked the *Obi-Man* about her then, and he told Gloria "*She will be important in your life, and your family.*" How important she hadn't guessed, but here she was with her children in another country, making a future for themselves.

Kelly had grown a lot smarter over the years that followed, but that dark cloud never lifted until Laura came into their lives.

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Todd opened the door to look right into the chest of one of the biggest men he had ever seen. Todd worked out very regularly with free weights as well as his other exercises, but this man, he was built like an oak tree.

"Mr. Ayres?" the tree asked.

Todd looked up to find the face from which the voice had come. "Yes?" he finally got out.

"We've got a delivery of gym equipment for you."

"Yes, I was expecting you. I have a shipping dock at the back of the studio if that will make things easier."

"It sure will. This stuff is big and heavy. We're to set it up for you. I hope you've got room for it."

"I cleared it all out last week," said Todd. "There should be plenty of room. I'll go and open up the bay door."

As the tree walked away Todd noticed another big man doing stretching exercises beside a large truck.

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Laura had parked her car and rushed into the campus just in time to make a lecture about relationships. As the professor went on about healthy relationships, Laura smiled to herself. She wondered how he would feel about the relationship she was involved in.

The professor seemed to think jealousy was the cause of most relationships failing. Jealousy of possessions and of relationships the other had with friends. The second worst sin in a relationship was communications, or rather a lack thereof. Laura felt that while the professor made some legitimate arguments, she couldn't see how they were applicable to her situation and skimmed through the textbook looking for things she could relate to. Laura finally found it in a section marked users and enablers.

Using a highlighter she marked sections of the chapter that described her life before Todd and Kelly. She saw how foolish she had been allowing the jock to use her and how she had let it happen. Her mind was brought back to the present when the professor mentioned that no relationship could ever truly be society's ideal of each partner giving 100 percent. "I consider any relationship good if both partners give 51 percent," he said. "That's over 100 percent between the two of them, and something obtainable. A bit of give and take and you can find that happy middle ground that will lead to a lasting relationship."

Laura gave his statement a lot of thought. She knew that she gave everything to her relationship with Todd and Kelly and knew they did as well. She beamed. "Wow, that's 300 percent!" she thought to herself.

After the lecture, study units were handed out, and then she headed off to the library to access the computers and do a bit of studying. She quickly found she could relate much of what the text discussed based on her parents' relationship. She realized she had been lucky to have had such a supportive family.

She felt a touch on her shoulder and turned to see Vanetta standing with a tall, slim man with a beard and a scholarly look. Laura beamed at Vanetta, "Hi Vanetta! Are you in for classes today, too?"

"Just a couple today," Vanetta said, "And to pick up more study units. I find I can get a lot more done on my own at the studio than I can here at school."

"I'm looking forward to that day," said Laura. "But since this is my first semester of the first year, I think I better put in an appearance, don't you think?"

"Hell girl, they don't even notice you. I agree there are some lectures you should try to catch, but you can get them on the computer at the studio or at Kelly's just as easy. Everything's electronic now."

Robert cleared his throat.

“Yes,” said Vanetta rolling her eyes in mock exasperation. “Laura, this is Robert, my boyfriend. Robert, this is Laura.”

Robert formally shook Laura’s hand and asked, “So you’re Todd’s new girlfriend?”

Laura smiled. “Yes, I guess I am.”

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Todd watched quietly as the two men unloaded the equipment and set it up in the bay that Todd usually reserved for shooting boats and cars.

The tree took out an electronic measuring device and took notes of the dimensions of the large bay. Finally satisfied with the 18-foot ceiling height they began to set up the Uneven Parallel Bars, attaching guy wires to stacks of donut shaped weights.

“Is all that weight really necessary?” asked Todd. “They aren’t really going to be performing any workout routines.”

The tree, who had introduced himself as Jim, looked at Todd. “Don’t matter. We do it right or we don’t do it at all.”

“Sorry,” said Todd. “I wasn’t trying to tell you how to do your job.”

“It’s okay,” said Jim with a smile. “People forget their physics when they watch gymnasts. They pull a lot of torque when they come out of a full body spin.”

Next they brought in a Balance Beam and a Vault. Jim said, “Your models won’t be able to do much with the vault other than a few simple moves. We brought along a small tramp to help them launch with, but don’t expect them to be able to do anything fancy on it. If you want more on the Vault, you’ll have to sacrifice the tumbling track.”

“No, that’s fine,” said Todd. “As long as they can mount it and hold a pose for a second, that’s all I really need.”

They pulled out large rolls of double sided tape and laid down a 30-foot length of tumbling mat that was six feet wide.

During a break from the lifting and locking equipment into place, Todd offered them a drink. They both chose mineral water, and Todd learned they were former Olympic athletes. In their field, there was no money after they retired, but during their training years they had finished college and CrossTrain Sports had hired them as safety advisors and fitness promoters. They went around to schools all over the country talking to budding athletes and doing free inspections on the school’s gym equipment.

“You look pretty fit,” said the one who introduced himself as Matt. “Work out much?”

“I go to the gym three times a week for a few hours,” said Todd, “and when I can, I like a full day workout that includes Tae-Bo and running.”

“Get some swimming in if you can,” said Jim. “It’ll help keep your joints limber.”

Matt laughed. “Jimbo’s right. He was a fullback in college but his knees let him down. Tried hammer and discus for a few years, but now he’s pretty well just a weight man.”

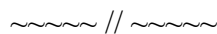
Todd looked at ‘Jimbo’ figuring him to be a good 300 pounds of muscle. “How much do you press?”

“Ah, on a good day I can do 400, but those days are getting fewer and fewer. Mostly I just keep on lifting to keep the muscle tone.”

As they went back to work, they locked everything securely and then covered the entire floor with mats. It had taken them nearly five hours to get everything into place, tested, and approved. The last item out of the box was a rather large wardrobe box filled with both school type athletic uniforms and custom exotic ones. With handshakes that could have crushed coconuts, they said goodbye and promised they would be back to pick up the equipment when Todd was ready.

“The Boss said for you to take your time. He’s hoping the new uniforms will be an added bonus to the equipment sales. That stuff the kids in school are wearing on the equipment is often a hazard.” Matt added.

As they drove away, Todd realized that he had not had a proper workout in nearly a week, so he locked up and headed downtown to his gym. He was going to need to develop his stamina to keep up to the two loves in his life!



Kelly and Gloria had cleaned up the guest room and replaced the linen, laid out towels and other items the girls might need. Satisfied the room would do, the two women relaxed in front of the TV to watch G’s favorite soap opera. Kelly wasn’t into soaps, but she loved to watch Gloria’s reactions as she told the fictional characters who was cheating on whom and who was doing the wrong thing.

Kelly started to doze off half way through the program and finally Gloria convinced her to take a nap.

Yawning, Kelly thanked G for all her help, peeled off her clothes, and climbed into bed. Within minutes she was out like a light.

Gloria left after her soap was finished, locking the door behind her. Had she waited another ten minutes she would have met Laura who had checked at the studio after classes and finding it empty, headed to Kelly's.

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Kelly was fast asleep on her bed, spread-eagled on her stomach and having the most erotic dream. Someone was lightly stroking the cheeks of her ass while a finger explored the contours of her pussy as it pouted between her spread legs. Responding to her dream lover she rolled over, one hand moving to touch a nipple while the other stole between her legs to feel the thick bush adorning her seeping lips.

Something was wrong! The feel of the luxurious hair finally percolated through and her sleep-fogged mind reminded her that she had kept her pubes trimmed for years, then the tongue sliding between her nether lips brought her eyes open with a snap.

“OOH!”

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Laura had seen Kelly's Elantra parked in the driveway and let herself in with the key Kelly had given her that morning. Hearing nothing in the quiet house, she decided to have a look before leaving and found Kelly in the bedroom in the most pleasant condition.

Nude.

She sat quietly for almost half an hour, watching her lover sleep, and thinking of their three-way romance, but temptation had finally gotten the better of her. She stripped and carefully joined Kelly on the bed, trying not to wake her.

At first she had been content to just stroke Kelly's ass. It was so firm, so tight, and so delicious looking. But she soon slid her other hand underneath Kelly to cup her vulva. Then Kelly had turned in her sleep, and that flawless skin was too much for Laura to resist. She slid down the bed and placed her head between Kelly's legs and slowly started to extend her tongue towards the secret treasure. As Laura's tongue made its first exploratory strokes Kelly had buried her hand in Laura's hair and woke up. Seeing it was not a dream but Laura, Kelly murmured, “Hi Sweetheart,” before falling back to enjoy the pleasurable sensations her lover administered with her tongue and hands. It didn't take long before Kelly had her first orgasm, but Laura continued on and pushed Kelly into a second.

Kelly collapsed on the bed pulling Laura up so the two could kiss. Kelly could taste her own love juices on Laura's lips and moaned into her mouth, letting her hand slide down to gently brush Laura's pubic mound.

Kelly was surprised to find Laura without panties, and gently pushing the string of the tampon aside, began to stroke Laura's clit. Laura was soon panting into Kelly's mouth as she approached her first climax.

As Laura crested, Kelly began to kiss her way down Laura's body, taking extra time to feast on those two delectable globes with their puckered brown nipples. As Kelly moved further down, Laura stopped her. "I'm sorry, Honey," she said sadly. "I'm not ready to go that far yet."

"Well then, maybe you're ready to try something a bit different?" Kelly asked.

Laura was a bit skeptical but she trusted Kelly so she nodded her head.

Kelly pulled her own Magic Wand out of the bedside drawer and slipped a lubricated condom over top of the tennis ball sized head. Laura looked at her quizzically.

"It's easier to just take the rubber off afterwards and not have to worry about cleaning the unit itself," Kelly explained. With the Magic Wand ready to go, Kelly closed her legs and physically maneuvered Laura into a position where she was straddling Kelly, their pelvic bones just touching.

"Scoot down just a little bit, Honey," Kelly said. "We need a bit of room for our friend here."

Intrigued, Laura moved down far enough to see the two pubic patches just slightly apart. Kelly turned the vibrator on low and slid it between them resting it on her own clit and instructing Laura to position herself so that her clit would be in direct contact with the vibe as well. She gasped as the powerful motor made contact.

"Now it's up to you to use your imagination," Kelly told her. "You can lean back, lean forward, or sit up straight. Whatever feels best to you."

Her eyes closed with pleasure, Laura tried a variety of positions. She could tell by Kelly's ragged breathing the vibrations were bringing her close to climax. Laura was not far behind and dug her fingers into her calves as she leaned back to direct her clit right on the buzzing head. Then Kelly turned up the power and both girls crossed their peaks.

Slowing the motor down again, Kelly encouraged Laura to try different positions and to keep riding her. Kelly's hips were gyrating underneath.

Three strong climaxes later, Laura collapsed on Kelly. "God, where did you ever learn that?" she asked.

"I told you I attended a lot of lectures," Kelly laughed. She turned off the vibrator and pulled it out from between the two of them. She peeled the condom off and wrapped

it in tissue, but not before Laura noticed a few spots of blood on it. She blushed furiously.

“God, I’m sorry Kell,” she said. “I’ve probably got some on you as well.”

“Honey... It’s only blood. Remember? I’m a woman too!”

Laura rolled off Kelly and the two just cuddled till they both fell asleep.

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Todd had an excellent workout in the gym, building up his heart rate and a good sweat during three intense sessions. He remembered the men who had come to set up the equipment. He had no desire to build that kind of muscle mass, but looking in the mirror was pleased to see he was well toned and his muscles well defined.

Todd showered at the gym, dressed, and drove his Tracker to the dealership for an oil change and a wash. He was flipping through some old sports magazines as he waited in the reception area when the owner came out to see him.

“Hey Todd, I see you made the national papers again.”

“Hi Erik,” Todd said. “Which paper am I in?”

“I’ve seen you in three so far,” Erik said, “the ones I subscribe to for the customers. Some kind of fancy boat.”

Todd laughed. “I had almost forgotten about that, Erik. It was a busy weekend.”

Erik opened up two papers and showed two different pictures of the Cuddy.

“Hell, there’s even a small one in the Wall Street Journal.”

“The Journal?” Todd asked.

Erik shuffled sections of paper around until he found it. It was on an inside page along with a short write up about IC unveiling its new boat.

“Thanks, Erik, I guess I should pay more attention to the news.”

“No problem, my friend. Your truck should be ready in about ten minutes.”

Todd looked at the article in the Journal. According to the writer, this was the reason InterCoastal stock had risen so dramatically in the last week. Testing of the speed and stability of the new Cuddy exceeded all industry standards for a boat of this size and type, and had broken a speed record for its class. The article went on about the new stabilizing wing the boat incorporated and how this was going to set new industry standards for safety, speed and fuel economy.

Smiling, Todd unclipped his phone and called Kelly.

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Kelly and Laura had stripped the sheets off the bed and tossed them in the wash, then decided to take a relaxing bath while the machine was running. They were just drying off when the phone rang.

Kelly answered.

"Hi, Babe," said Todd. "Have you bothered to check with Peter on how the publicity pictures worked out for him?"

"I never even thought about it," said Kelly. "Actually I think I forgot about the whole thing."

"Well, I was just having the Tracker serviced and Erik pointed out to me that the pictures were in three different papers in his shop alone. One of them was the Wall Street Journal."

"The Journal?"

Todd laughed. "Yeah, that was my reaction too, but he showed it to me. It's with an article about the rapid climb in the InterCoastal stock price."

"Well, Laura and I were getting ready to head to the studio. How about instead of us going there, you come here? The weather is nice and we can light up the barbeque."

"That sounds good," Todd said, "want me to bring anything?"

"No, just bring your body over. That's all *we* need!"

Todd laughed. "I'll see you in about an hour, babe. I have one more errand to run." After Kelly hung up she explained to Laura the change in plans and pulled three steaks out of the freezer.

"Kelly," Laura said, "I was talking to Vanetta at school today and she said there's no real reason to attend classes, that they broadcast lectures on the Internet to registered students and I can do all my studies at home."

"Yep, that's why they call it distant learning," Kelly said.

"Well I was thinking that I should get a new computer. The one I had my sister uses a lot and I'd hate to take that from her. I've still got money left from the settlement and thought if you didn't mind I could set it up here."

"Oh, Sweetheart," Kelly said, "you just tell your sister to keep your old computer. You don't need to buy one. There's three at the studio and I have one here."

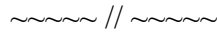
"But I don't want to inconvenience you," Laura said.

Kelly laughed. "Don't you fret about that, my pretty, Vanetta uses one at the studio all the time. And I rarely use mine. Why waste the money?"

"Well, if you're sure it's okay..."

Kelly gave Laura a swat on her butt. "How can you even ask such a question when we share everything else?"

Laura laughed and agreed. Together they put fresh sheets on the bed and headed to the kitchen to prepare supper.

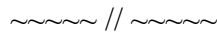


Todd stopped off at the studio to pick up his containers of used chemicals. About once a year he took them to a small shop that specialized in recycling chemicals. While there were no chemicals in Todd's soup that could be reused, they would extract the silver particles from the processing solution for a fee. The silver was melted down and turned into one ounce silver coins with the TKO logo on one side and the weight, content purity and the symbol for recycled on the other. It cost Todd nearly as much to have this process done as they were worth, but he felt better knowing he was not contributing to the pollution of the planet. Currently he had over 100 of the coins sitting in the safe with his proof sheets and negatives.

After dropping off the chemicals, and with clean storage jars in his truck, he headed to Kelly's, picking up a copy of the Journal on the way.

Todd liked the outdoor barbeque at Kelly's, part of the remodeling of her back yard. Todd could almost taste the meat that he knew Kelly was preparing her special way.

Todd parked his Tracker and as he stepped out he could hear the girls laughing in the back yard.



Todd was finally relaxed. He was lying in the hammock in Kelly's backyard with a cold beer after a super meal prepared by the girls while Kelly and Laura were sitting in reclining loungers sipping on mineral water.

"That weekend must have really worn me out," Todd said. "As well as I slept last night with my sleeping beauties, I was still tired today and you know, I had totally forgotten about Peter sending those pictures out to the papers."

"I know what you mean," said Kelly. "G ended up telling me to go to bed this afternoon. I was bushed, and until you mentioned the papers, I had forgotten all about them as well."

"You think maybe we did too much on the weekend?" Laura asked.

"No, Sweetheart," said Todd. "It isn't that we did too much but there was a lot of pressure to get from one point to the other on business, and there was so much business to

attend to. The time we spent doing what we wanted was great. That's why I want a real vacation now. No business, just doing what we want."

"It's going to take another night through the sheets before we recover, I think," said Kelly.

"Why don't we just call it an early night then and get back into your normal patterns?" suggested Laura.

"Ah, Honey, I feel bad now asking you to fly to Laurel Canyon to pick up Cara and Ami." Kelly said.

"Hey, that's a job I don't mind at all," Laura said. "I've never done so much traveling in my life, and I get to fly again!"

Kelly laughed. "I'm glad you enjoy it, Laura. Soon enough it will be as common for you as driving and the thrill might disappear from it."

"I hope not," said Laura, "I never got as big a rush out of driving as I do flying. Being above the world, watching the cars putter along..."

Kelly smiled remembering the girl who last week was terrified to get on a plane.

"So," said Kelly, "what's the Journal saying about IC?"

Todd had brought the paper out with him but they hadn't opened it yet. He tossed it to Kelly. "I'm too tired to even read it," he said.

Kelly flipped through the pages until she saw the picture of the Cuddy with its exposed wing. There was a short piece to go with the picture describing this new technology and the impact on the InterCoastal's stock value. Kelly flipped through some more pages until she found the latest posted share price. "Hmm," she thought to herself, "not bad for a weekend of relaxation."

Todd's eyes were beginning to close, and Laura was sprawled back in her chair quietly looking at the sky. It was still early, but obviously the three were tuckered out. With an effort, Kelly got up and gave Todd a gentle shake. "Come on sleepyhead, it's time for bed."

"Yeah, I suppose I should head home," Todd said.

"Don't be silly," Kelly said. "Let's just go to bed here. We all have to go to the studio in the morning."

"I give up," Todd said. "You talked me into it." With that he headed off to the bathroom to brush his teeth and relieve himself before crawling into bed.

Laura insisted on helping Kelly clean up the yard and put the chairs away but Kelly shooed her off to bed as well. "You've got to travel tomorrow, Sweetheart. I get to put my feet up."

Grumbling about bossy women, Laura did as she was told.

Kelly put away the chairs and picked up the last of the dishes and went inside the house. She washed the dishes and put the leftovers into the fridge. By the time she was done and had taken care of her own personal needs, she finally made her way to the bedroom. Laura and Todd were already fast asleep. They had pulled the blankets back and were lying on the sheets nude. Laura was on her back, her dark brown nipples standing up as if anticipating something. Todd was on his stomach with one arm draped over Laura's belly. Kelly smiled, removed the last of her clothes, and crawled in behind Todd draping an arm over him. Within minutes she was asleep as well.



Todd woke up Wednesday morning to the smell of bacon and eggs, and alone in bed. Looking at the alarm clock he saw it was 8:30. He had slept nearly 12 hours. Pulling on his scrubs he headed to the kitchen.

"Well, look what the cat dragged in," laughed Laura.

"Breakfast is nearly ready, so we would have gotten you up in a few minutes anyway," said Kelly.

Todd rubbed his eyes. "I guess that gives me time to empty myself then," he said.

"Want me to help you again?" asked Laura.

Todd blushed and Kelly raised her eyebrows.

"No thanks, Sweetheart. I think I can do it myself today," said Todd.

As Todd left the kitchen, Kelly said to Laura, "you realize you are going to have to explain that to me!"

Laura laughed and promised to fill Kelly in on all the details later.

As they were sitting down to breakfast Todd said, "Isn't there some kind of law against you being up this early, Kell?"

"I probably could have slept longer," she replied, "but the phone woke me up."

"Anything important?"

"It was Rachel. She's got a buyer for that row of duplexes we bought two years ago; actually it's sort of a semi trade. She's got a seller of an 80-unit apartment complex who ended up over his head and needs to bail. He's about 150 grand into the bank after rebuilding the place. It's totally empty now, and the bank won't wait until he starts filling it. She convinced him that she might have a buyer to take over the note and for the balance set him up with occupied duplexes."

Todd leaned back and thought about this. Rachel was their real estate broker and loved the commissions she earned off of TKO's realty investments. It was a safer hedge against inflation than the meager interest rates offered by the banks. It had been Rachel

who found the studio for Todd and Kelly when they first moved to Charlotte and then had gotten Kelly's house at a bargain price. In the years that followed, she found Todd and Kelly smart investors, and with ready money in the cash-strapped market. Without having the hassles of bank mortgages, Rachel had made TKO her number one client when she found a bargain. And there were bargains, but not for people who needed bank approval. The duplexes were good cash generating units, but it took a lot of work keeping tenants and collecting the rent. An apartment complex would save a lot of headaches since they could then hire a manager to live in and take care of any problems. The more Todd thought about it the more the idea appealed to him.

"What do you think, Kell? Want to take a look later?"

Kelly laughed. "I knew you would want to see it, so I told her that we would meet her at eleven o'clock right after Laura leaves to pick up the girls."

They finished breakfast, and after cleaning up the dishes and dressing, the three of them took their own cars to the studio. Todd had convinced Laura to take his Tracker to the airport. "You don't know how much stuff Cara and Ami will be bringing with them so the extra room will make sure you don't need to make two trips."

It was just after ten when the trio arrived at the studio. Vanetta was at her usual post. Todd showed them the equipment that Jim and Matt had set up. "I'm going to need a couple of days to adjust the ceiling floods, but I think this is going to work out nicely."

Kelly, Laura, and Vanetta looked at the uniforms.

"Some of these are pretty skimpy," Kelly said. "We might need to do a bit of hair removal. I hope the girls don't mind."

"I'm sure you can arrange that without a problem," said Todd.

Looking at the time, Laura said she better be heading off, so Todd handed her the keys to the Tracker and after goodbye smooches she was out the door and on her way to Laurel Canyon.

After checking to make sure there was nothing important that had to be taken care of, Kelly told Vanetta that they would be back just after lunch and she and Todd took off in her Elantra.

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The apartment complex was in an older but well maintained subdivision of Charlotte. Rachel was waiting for them.

"Hi guys," she said with a smile. "Glad that you made it."

"Hi, Rachel," Kelly said as she shook hands with the tall thin brunette. "You want to tell us the rest of the story?"

Rachel looked embarrassed. “I’m sorry, Kelly, I should have told you the whole story right from the get-go. The building was built 20 years ago, and closed by the city last year for not meeting the revised building codes. Fred, the owner, bought it hoping to bring it up to standards, but the banks were skittish of lending him the funds, so I helped him obtain the money based on the assets of his construction company and his family home. It’s taken him and his crew nearly a year to bring it up to code, and he’s fallen behind in his payments. He actually had a good loan officer at the bank, but I suspect someone there has seen an opportunity to make a quick buck by calling the note and offloading the property to someone they know to sell for an easy profit. Of course the bank itself doesn’t care as he’s breached his contract.”

She sighed. “So his loan officer got sidelined, and yesterday he got notice of payment, and if he doesn’t pay off the entire note by the end of the week, they’ll foreclose. And he’ll lose everything. I suppose if you wanted to get it cheap you could wait until next week and buy it direct from the bank. But I have a suspicion that whoever set this up already has a buyer.”

“Anyway,” she concluded, “I knew you were thinking of unloading the duplexes, and thought that maybe you would be interested in some sort of a deal.”

Todd nodded. He could understand Rachel’s position. She had arranged financing for the man and now he stood to lose everything. She was trying to alleviate the problem she had helped create in the first place.

Kelly looked at the two-story building. The brickwork had been sandblasted and the roof was obviously new as were the handicapped ramps at the doors. She did want to drop the duplexes, but Rachel was right. She could just wait a week and make a cash offer to the bank. “How close are you to Fred?” she asked.

“He was one of my first clients and every time I found a rundown house I called him. He’s restored a lot of houses in town but this was his biggest project ever. He would have done okay but between waiting for inspectors and extra work he hadn’t anticipated, he just kept sliding further behind. He’s in his late fifties, and this would destroy him.”

“Let’s take a look inside, then,” Kelly said.

After an hour of inspecting the apartments, it was clear that Fred was a craftsman. The walls were smooth with fresh paint, the cupboards in the units had all been replaced, and 20 of the apartments on the first floor were handicap accessible.

“Give us an hour to do some thinking on this, Rachel,” Kelly said. “I’ll call you at your office.”

Rachel thanked them for taking the time and after locking the doors she drove off. Todd and Kelly remained behind sitting on the hood of the Elantra looking at the building.

“Buying it from the bank at the cost of someone’s livelihood goes against the grain, Honey,” said Todd.

“Yeah,” said Kelly as she lit a cigarette. “Me too.”

There was silence between the two for a while as they thought it through.

“I don’t think anyone else will care about what happens to Fred,” offered Kelly.

“They’ll just grab the bargain and let him go down the toilet.”

“Yeah,” agreed Todd.

After another minutes thought, Todd said, “You know, if we could turn this into a seniors’ complex...”

Kelly thought about Muriel and slowly nodded her head. “Maybe it’s time we did something for people again, those who need it. Let me check with Steve and see if we can get permission for zoning.”

Todd nodded with a smile.

Kelly called Steve from her cell phone and explained the situation and the need for a quick answer.

“Give me ten minutes, Kelly,” he said, “I’ve got a few contacts down at city hall who can give me a definite answer. I’ll call you back.”

Todd and Kelly drove to a nearby store and picked up a couple of bottles of Sobey’s that they drank in the car.

True to his word, Steve called back within ten minutes. “You’re in luck,” he said, “there’s a shortage of housing for the elderly, and the area you’re in is wide open for any kind of enterprise, but to prevent other people claiming age discrimination, you’ll need to clearly identify it as a seniors’ complex.”

“Thanks, Steve. I think we’ll have Rachel get in touch with you later. We’re going to trade that row of duplexes for this building.”

“Anything I can do to help,” said Steve.

Kelly said goodbye and closed the phone. “Well, Mr. Ayres, I guess the decision is up to us now.”

Todd rubbed his face, the way he usually did when thinking about something serious. “Real Estate is a good investment, but those duplexes, we have people moving in and out all the time and even though we have a management company to take care of things for us, we’re paying a lot for maintenance of the buildings. This would be a smarter choice, and it would make me feel better knowing we were providing a service as well.”

“And,” said Kelly, “Rachel’s always been good to us. She’s steered us into some prime properties long before they hit the open market and gotten us the best price possible...”

Todd looked at Kelly and smiled. “Go ahead and give her a call.”

Kelly dialed Rachel’s number. It only rang once, suggesting that Rachel was sitting waiting for the call.

“Rachel, has Fred seen the duplexes? Does he know what he’s getting in exchange?”

“Yes, and he thinks he will just about break even, which to him is a whole lot better than going under.”

“Okay, Rachel, you know the drill. Present Steve with the paperwork and the documentation proving the building is up to code, and we’ll do the deal.”

“Thanks, Kelly! I owe you guys big time.”

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It was just after one o’clock when Kelly pulled her car back into the studio parking lot.

Vanetta told them that Laura had called from the airport in Summerville and that they were on their way. Kelly made lunch for the three of them while Todd started arranging the floods.

By the time lunch was finished, Vanetta was ready to head home and Kelly caught up on her correspondence and her data entry on her customers. She was just finishing up when Jorge called.

“Hi Kelly,” he said in a jovial voice. “Do you think I can have Laura for the last two weeks in August?”

“Of course, Jorge. Her schedule is clear because she’s under exclusive contract to you.”

“Well, I was worried she might be busy with school work.”

“No problem Jorge, she’s on a flexible timetable so when you need her, you’ve got her. We’ll bring her up in person, Todd wants to get together with Mike anyway, and I’ve got to make my semi annual visit to the office. So let’s plan on arriving on the 15<sup>th</sup> and you can have her till September 1<sup>st</sup>.”

“Thanks Kelly. My people have been working off the pictures that Todd took and created a few special outfits for her to debut in.”

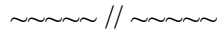
“That’s great, Jorge! So, we’ll see you in a few weeks then. Take care.”



Kelly went to tell Todd the news. “Think she needs any more lessons in posing?” Kelly laughed.

“Not after that weekend at Brookhaven!” he said grinning. “I still remember that bathtub scene.”

“Just as long as nobody else sees those pictures!” laughed Kelly. They both heard the sound of Todd’s Tracker pulling into the parking lot.



Cara and Ami were giggling as they entered the studio. Laura was just shaking her head. “It’s like having my younger sisters over,” she said. “Just a constant giggle fest.”

Cara and Ami dropped their bags on the floor as soon as they saw the equipment. Rushing over they felt the wood and examined the mats. “Wow!” said Cara. “This stuff is so new, I’ll bet nobody’s ever touched it.”

Todd had followed the girls over and asked if it met with their approval. After a convincing round of affirmative sounds, Todd chuckled and said, “Now I’ll show you what you’ll be selling,” and led them to the box of outfits.

Ami lifted up one that was nearly a second skin. “Bet I would have gotten an extra half point if I had worn *this* at regionals!”

As the gymnasts looked over the outfits, Kelly took Laura aside and asked how the trip had been and if there had been any difficulties with the parents.

“Surprisingly not,” said Laura. “I asked the girls about it on the way to the airport, and they said that they’ve been on the road for so long that their parents are used to it.”

“Did you get a chance to eat?” Kelly asked.

Laura laughed. “I’ll say. These girls were on about food before the cab was halfway to the airstrip. I had to make a stop so they could pick up some snacks and drinks and after we landed I headed right for a restaurant. If I ate half of what they do, I’d look like the Goodyear Blimp!”

“Yeah, I can see their metabolism rate is high,” said Kelly. “They’re used to burning it off, but with them leaving competition, they’re going to have to cut back. Thanks for picking them up, Laura.”

“No problem, Kell. It’s not like I’m doing much else these days.”

“Speaking of which,” said Kelly, “Jorge called today and you make your public debut in front of Mike’s camera the last 16 days of August.”

“Todd said Mike is a good photographer, so I’m not nervous any more,” said Laura. “I’m actually looking forward to it. I’ll get as much studying done between now and then so that I look like I’m making headway.”

Todd had shown the girls the change room as well as the rest of the studio. They were brimming with excitement; grabbing a couple of the more expensive outfits in their respective sizes rushed off to try them on.

Minutes later they made a dramatic entrance. Kelly looked at Laura who looked at Kelly. “Todd, can you give us a few minutes?” Kelly asked.

Todd already knew what was coming and said he would be upstairs watching TV.

“Ladies,” Kelly began. “There are a few things Laura and I will help you with in the next week before Todd can actually start shooting.”

“Like what?” Ami asked. “We’re all set to hit the bars now. These outfits are great!”

Coughing discreetly, Laura got their attention and she looked down at their pubic areas where tufts of hair were clearly exposed.

Cara looked at Ami’s groin as Ami looked at Cara’s. “Oh my God!” said Ami, blushing furiously.

“It’s okay,” Kelly said. “We’re all models here, you two are just inexperienced. That’s why we’re going to show you the ropes, and the tricks.”

Cara had her hands over her crotch.

“That’s another thing we’ll have to take care of as well,” said Kelly. “Those hands look a little bit rough, and those nails! But don’t you worry, that’s why we asked for the extra time. We knew that there would be certain areas that would require some tender loving care.” She didn’t notice Cara’s nipples harden as she spoke.

“How about changing back into your regular clothes and we’ll head to my place, which will be your home while you are here, and get you settled in and then we can talk about what we need to do.”

As the girls ran off to change, Laura went upstairs to get Todd.

The girls were changed, and had their bags back in the Tracker, but Laura and Todd were still upstairs. “Just give them a minute,” Kelly said. “I’m sure there’s something important they had to discuss.”

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Laura was breathing through her nose as she took Todd’s cock deep into her throat, swallowing around his length. His breathing and guiding hands were both out of sync as he approached his climax.

Laura found that with practice, taking Todd deep in her throat became easier every time and she so enjoyed the pleasure it brought him. Feeling him stiffen, she slid her mouth back to swirl her tongue around his glans while her hand stemmed the flow of semen to prolong his pleasure. When she finally released the grip on his shaft, she bobbed down again taking him all the way in while massaging his balls with her hand. Shots of hot cum fired deep into her stomach, and she continued to suck on his cock until it was completely deflated.

Licking her lips, she gave him a kiss and suggested they should head back downstairs.

“So, Laura is Todd’s girlfriend?” Cara asked.

“Actually, she’s also mine, and I’m Todd’s girlfriend as well. I figure I might as well tell you right now since we couldn’t keep it from you for more than a day or two at the most.”

“Cool!” said Cara. “There’re a lot of girls in gymnastics who fool around with each other...”

“And a lot of girls who play both sides of the court,” said Ami. “Then we found out that Erin’s brother has all these girlfriends who fool around with each other too.”

“Ami... That’s supposed to be a secret!” Cara said.

“It’s okay, girls. We know about the James Gang.”

Ami blushed. “We were curious, you know, and after James had this talk with us about doing what feels right when it feels right, Cara and I took a shower together. Not like the ones at school where all your classmates are watching but a private one. I’ve never been with anybody, but Cara had a boyfriend last summer.”

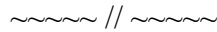
Cara just threw her hands up. “Jeez! Is there anyone left you haven’t told?” she asked.

“Sorry Cara, I was just trying explain that he kind of used you and that you didn’t find the sex satisfactory at all.”

Cara looked dejected. “Yeah, for all he did for me, I might as well have just frigged myself and kept my dignity and at least had a climax.”

“James *is* right, you know,” said Kelly. “You know when the time is right, and you do what feels right. There’s no age limit or expiration date; so don’t rush in to something you aren’t ready for. I never thought I could have a relationship with another woman and it took quite some time before the innocent flirting led to something more serious.”

Cara seemed like she was about to ask something else but Todd and Laura came down the stairs at that moment and they decided to head to Kelly’s, let the girls get settled in, and then make supper.



Cara and Ami unpacked and put their personal stuff away while Kelly and Laura went about making supper. Todd sprawled out on the couch in the living room, having been shooed out of the kitchen.

As suppertime approached, Laura got the vitamins and “go-juice” out. “Shall we start the girls on the same regimen?” she asked.

“First, let’s find out what they’re taking now,” said Kelly.

“Okay. How long do you think it will be before Todd is ready to shoot them?”

“Well,” said Kelly. “First off, we’re going to have to fix up some of the wear and tear that their exercises caused, then Todd will want to go through the various poses they can perform while either holding a pose or ‘in motion’ shots. I figure we have about two weeks before he starts.”

Cara and Ami entered the kitchen and asked if there was anything they could do to help.

Kelly smiled at them. “Thanks girls, but we’ve got it under control for tonight. Why not pull up a chair, there’s a few questions I’ve got, and I’m sure you have a few yourselves, but is the bedroom okay? Do you have enough space?”

“Oh,” said Ami, “the room is great. We don’t mind sharing a bed, and we didn’t bring that much stuff. We brought our bathing suits and mostly T’s, tank tops and shorts.”

“Yeah, I didn’t think of it ‘till we got back, but I should have asked if you minded sharing a bed. I know it’s a big one, but I could have arranged to get two singles,” Kelly said.

“Nah, we don’t mind do we, Cara?” said Ami.

Cara blushed slightly and asked, “When will we get trimmed down there? Can we do it ourselves or will you help? I’m not really that shy, but I wouldn’t want complete strangers doing it.”

Laura smiled as she remembered Kelly taking her to see Mistress Helga. “I’m sure we can work something out, right Kelly?”

“Sure, it’s really not such a big deal. By the way, what vitamins are you girls taking?”

Cara looked at Ami before answering. “We don’t really take vitamins, we used to drink this stuff to help build muscles. It was supposed to contain all kinds of vitamins, but all the iron in it made us constipated.”

Laura nearly laughed remembering her first encounter with the “go-juice.”

“Well,” said Kelly, “we’re going to put you on an all natural vitamin routine. Ask Laura, it does wonders for the skin, eliminates bloating and cleans all the toxins out of your system.”

Laura was already placing two extra helpings of the vitamins and ‘go-juice’ on the table. “Kelly showed me the easiest way to take these,” she said, and demonstrated popping all the pills and capsules in her mouth and washing them down with the ‘go-juice.’ “And I can personally guarantee that you won’t be constipated!”

“By the time a week has gone by,” said Kelly, “you’ll already notice the difference. Now, do either of you have allergies to any food or anything you don’t like?”

“No,” said Cara. “We’ll eat just about anything!”

“I’m glad to hear that,” said Kelly. “I didn’t think of it before we started on supper. We’re having chicken Alfredo, with a fresh salad. We have mineral water, soda water and 7-Up in the refrigerator. Take what you like for supper, and anytime you get hungry or thirsty, just help yourselves.”

The girls picked up their vitamins tentatively, dropped them into their mouths like Laura had done and then swallowed down the “go-juice.”

“Ugh,” said Ami. “That sort of tasted like prune juice but it had some kind of granules in it.”

Laura handed them both bottles of mineral water. “You’ll get used to it real fast. It is prune juice and the stuff you noticed in it is milled flax seed and ground soy lecithin.”

“Flax seed... Isn’t that supposed to be good for sore joints?” Ami asked.

“It sure is,” said Kelly, “along with a lot of other things it’s good for. We take it twice a day and supplement it with fresh fruit and vegetables. The good news is that if you take it regularly, you can even indulge in a chocolate bar every now and then.”

“I don’t want to sound rude,” said Ami, “but Cara and I are kind of big protein eaters. What we can do to a steak would shame most dogs!”

Kelly laughed with them. “The fridge is always stocked with all kinds of snack food. Turkey Jerky, cold chicken, smoked fish, and we like our steak as well.”

A visible sign of relief was visible on Ami’s face.

“Laura, do you want to get Todd? I think we’re ready to eat.”

“Oh!” said Ami. “Let us get him. Last time Laura got him it took her nearly half an hour!”

As the two girls bounded out of the room, Kelly was shaking with laughter.

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Todd poured three glasses of wine before he sat down to eat. Cara and Ami were looking at them longingly.

Kelly noticed the look and nodded to Todd. "Just as long as you don't head home with any bad habits," she said.

Todd poured two more glasses.

"We won't," promised Cara.

"My dad had a heart attack a few years ago," said Ami. "Now he drinks a glass every night before he goes to bed. His doctor said it's full of anti-oxidants, so we'll just consider this part of a good healthy diet!"

Everybody laughed at that.

"It actually is quite good for that," said Kelly, "but you could get the same from eating lots of blueberries."

"But blueberries don't taste *this* good," said Cara, licking her lips.

After supper, Cara and Ami insisted on doing the dishes. It was just after seven and the five of them were sitting outside. As usual, Todd was sprawled in the hammock. All of them had bottles of mineral water.

"What do you girls do for entertainment?" asked Kelly.

"When we were in competition, we didn't have much time for leisure activities," said Ami. "I like to read."

"Between practice and travel, there wasn't much we could do," said Cara.

"Mostly games like Foosball or ping pong when we weren't doing homework. No serious sports though in case we got hurt. When we could, I could settle down for a good movie, but otherwise, I just read whatever Ami finished."

"An athlete's life isn't all that glamorous," said Ami. "You were always working out to keep in shape. Even now, we'll have to do our warm up exercises every day just to keep our muscles toned."

"Do you like biking?" asked Kelly, "Or roller-blading? After work hours, the studio streets are nearly empty and there's good pavement."

Both Cara and Ami nodded enthusiastically.

"Okay, tomorrow we'll see about getting some bikes and blades for you girls. I have to get them for Laura as well."

"That's a pretty impressive TV you've got in the living room," said Cara.

"Yeah, I'll say!" echoed Ami. "Must be over 40 inches and with surround sound speakers!"

Kelly smiled. "And over 100 channels to choose from, though there's little I watch. Feel free to watch what you like, but I'll warn you now, Wednesday nights at 8, don't even think about touching the remote if Todd's around!"

The girls looked at her quizzically.

“Enterprise comes on,” explained Laura.

“Oh, I should have guessed. Sunday at Brookhaven you were all wearing something from Star Trek,” said Ami.

“Speaking of which,” said Todd, “It’s getting pretty close to that time now. If you ladies will excuse me?”

“Do you have movie channels on your cable?” asked Ami.

“Only about nine of them,” laughed Kelly. Then her tone turned serious. “Look, girls, I want to get something perfectly clear with you okay?”

Cara and Ami nodded silently, wondering what was coming.

“I’m glad to open my home to you, happy to in fact, but I’m not your parents or your guardian.” Kelly stopped to light up a cigarette. After a deep drag she continued. “Considering your backgrounds and the responsibilities you’ve handled, I’m not going to restrict you from anything. That’s not my job. My job is to make sure that you look good and stay in good health. A glass of wine or a beer isn’t going to destroy you or your looks. I’m not the morality police. The same goes for the TV. If you want to watch a movie that society says you aren’t old enough to watch, then it’s *your* choice and decision. You’re the ones that have to live with your actions and decisions. If there’s something that you want from a store where your age is a factor, Laura and I will be happy to pick it up for you, just as long as you realize you are going to be treated like adults and equals. End of lecture.” She said laughing.

Cara let out a deep sigh. “Wow. I thought you were about to lay a whole bunch of rules on us!”

“Yeah, me too,” said Ami. “But don’t worry, Kelly. We’ll respect your house and stuff.”

“We’ve also learned not to talk to other people about where we’ve been or what we did there,” said Cara. “When we were in Europe, most of the countries we went to had no drinking age. That’s not something we really wanted to tell people in Laurel Canyon!”

“And we certainly didn’t tell anybody about the beaches either!” added Ami.

Kelly laughed. “I know all about those beaches, girls. Did you just go to look or did you go native?”

Cara and Ami both laughed. “Most of us went native when the coaches weren’t around. It was so cool going topless, and nobody even paid any attention,” said Cara. “I thought it was just because my boobs were so small at the time, but even the bustier girls didn’t get much of a second glance.”

“It’s because the lifestyle isn’t as uptight there as it is here,” said Kelly. “It really is a different world outside of the US.”

Laura pouted. “I got out of the Carolinas finally, but I’m still waiting for my first trip out of the country.”

“Most of the countries we’ve been to have been really cool to visit, and we had a great time, but France... they think they’re so perfect and look down at us all the time. You’d think they forgot who saved their ass in WWII!” said Ami.

“It’s convenient for some people to forget who their friends are,” said Kelly. “That’s why we keep a database of all our customers as well as models. We have no need or use for people that don’t appreciate or remember their friends.”

“I know I’ll never forget,” said Laura leaning over and giving Kelly a kiss.

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Todd came out after “Enterprise” was over. He was carrying a beer in his hand. “Well, I guess I better get my butt back to the studio.”

“Whatever for?” Kelly asked. “There’s nothing you can do there tonight, why not just spend another night?”

Todd glanced at Cara and Ami who just smiled.

“I take it they know then?”

“Well, they would have figured it out pretty quick even if Laura hadn’t blown the secret back at the studio!” Kelly said and then she started to laugh, as did Laura.

“What’s so funny?” Todd asked as both Cara and Ami started to laugh too.

“Todd,” said Laura, “I ‘blew’ the secret!”

Todd blushed and leaned into the hammock taking care not to spill his beer. “It’s going to be damn hard being the only male among four women,” he said.

Laura laughed again. “I should hope it’s hard!”

Everybody including Todd groaned at her pun.

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They stayed outside for another hour enjoying the cooling breeze and then Cara and Ami said they were going to head off to shower, then to bed and read.

Kelly told them to go ahead and they would see them in the morning.

Todd raised his eyebrows after the girls headed in.

“I don’t think so,” said Kelly. “Maybe curious, but nothing has happened yet.”



“Well we know that Cara has had a boyfriend,” said Laura, “but I’m not sure about Ami.”

“What do you mean, Honey?” Kelly asked.

“Oh, you know those feelings I get. I don’t think that a boyfriend is what Ami is looking for.”

“Are you serious?” Todd asked.

“If you’re born to swing just one way, Sweetheart,” Laura said, “you only look one way.”

“But what about you and Kell?” Todd continued. “As far as I know, you had never entertained the idea of making love with another woman before you met Kelly, and even for Kelly it’s a recent change.”

“Well...” said Laura. “I can understand Kelly and Brenda, or for that matter any of the James Gang girls. They’re very sexual and open, very loving and sharing. While I had never sexual feelings for another woman, the thought didn’t repulse me. As you know, I’m *very* sexual myself. I’m not sure what it was about Kelly that drew me to her so physically and emotionally, but from the first time we met, I was hot for her. I don’t want to make it sound too mystical, but I believe we have a bond. The same bond I have with you, Todd. I feel like this was meant to be.”

Kelly was nodding. “That’s what I think, too. It’s something that was meant to be. We just had to wait for the time to be right.”

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Cara was soaping Ami’s back. Unlike the shower they had shared at Brookhaven, this time there was actual physical contact, though it had not gone beyond the washing of Ami’s back.

“What do you think, Ami?”

Ami was enjoying the touch of Cara’s hands on her back, her eyes closed with pleasure. “I’m sorry Cara, I was kind of out of it for a minute. What do I think of what?”

“This place, the setup, the being treated like adults, about Todd and Kelly and Laura.”

“Mmm... right now I’m loving it,” giggled Ami.

Cara gave Ami’s butt a slap. “Seriously!”

“Okay!” said Ami rubbing her lower cheek. Then she smiled. “I think I’m going to love it here. I like the three of them. I like the way they talk to us like we actually have brains. The house is nice and we can do pretty well whatever we want to.”

“Yeah,” sighed Cara applying more soap to Ami’s back. “I like it, too.”

“I think you better give that soap to me now, Cara, or I’ll fall asleep from the way you’re doing my back.”

“Am I that boring?”

“Hell, no. It feels too good!”

“Okay, then,” said Cara as she handed the soap to Ami.

“Well, turn around. I’m going to do your back.”

Cara turned and the minute that Ami’s hands first made contact with her back her nipples stiffened right up.

“What was it really like, Cara? To be kissed by Josh.”

Cara sighed. “Honestly? You promise not to tell anybody?”

“I swear, Cara. I’ve only been joking about your fling with him cause you never told me what really happened.”

“Well, kissing him was the pits. He didn’t know how and kept trying to force his tongue all the way down my throat. My lips hurt for days after every time he was necking with me. That’s why I let him go farther in the first place. My mouth couldn’t take it any more. I figured that if I let him play with my boobs he’d be more gentle.”

“And was he?”

“NO! It was like being mauled by a monkey. He handled them like they were fruit he was checking out for ripeness and when he wasn’t squeezing them he was twisting my nipples like they were built in volume controls.”

“So why didn’t you stop him?” Ami asked. “You’ve always let on you went all the way.”

Cara’s face fell and her eyes started tearing up. Ami wrapped her arms around her friend. “It’s okay, Cara, if you don’t want to talk about it.”

“Later maybe. When we’re in bed.”

The girls rinsed off and dried themselves with the big fluffy towels that Kelly had laid out for them. They brushed their teeth and slipping on baggy T’s headed to the kitchen.

“See if there’s any of that chicken left,” said Ami looking over Cara’s shoulder into the fridge.

“Nope, but there’s smoked fish in here if you want some of that.”

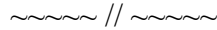
“Great, I’ll see if there are any crackers, and grab a couple of bottles of that mineral water at the same time.”

“Are you sure you wouldn’t rather have a beer?” Cara asked.

“Nah, not tonight.”

Stacking a plate with crackers and fish, the girls headed off to their bedroom. They sat on opposite ends of the bed with their feet up, the plate between them reading Ami's latest obsession, the "Prey" series by John Sandford.

They heard the shower turn on and the sound of giggling and looked at each other blushing.



As Kelly cleared away the empty bottles she noticed that the girls had made themselves at home. She smiled. She liked the two gymnasts. Leaving a small light on in the kitchen she went and joined Todd and Laura in the shower.

Kelly and Laura took turns soaping and stroking Todd's cock in the shower and as much as he tried to hold off, he shot his load within five minutes.

"It's such a waste to see it go down the drain, isn't it?" said Laura.

"Yes it is. Todd, you should be more considerate."

Todd laughed. Three could play this game. Taking Kelly by the waist, he turned her to face Laura, reaching one hand down to stroke her clit then delved further to spread her love secretions. The scent of an aroused woman filled the shower stall, counterpoint to the smell of soap as he gently ran his fingers over her clit hood, stretching it back to expose her engorged button. Laura decided to help and slipped two fingers into Kelly's hot cunt, pulling forward slightly till she felt the spongy "G spot." Soon Kelly was squirming, just on the edge of orgasm. With a thrust of her hips she buried Laura's fingers deep inside and let loose with a small scream as she came. But Todd was far from done. He knew Kelly could cum again within seconds if he just brushed her clit hood so that her now super sensitive clit wouldn't feel like it was being bruised. Gently he used two fingers to slide back and forth over her outer labia gently tugging them upward to push the sensation to her clit. He could feel her start to shake again and Laura had crouched down so as to piston her fingers like a cock inside Kelly's vagina.

This time it was a sobbing moan as Kelly came to her peak again, going limp in Todd's arms. It was a good two minutes before Kelly could stand by herself again, when she turned to Laura with a devilish look in her eyes.

"So, you thought you'd help Todd did you, my pretty? I'll fix you for that and your little kitty too!"

Laura had no place to move to and soon Kelly's fingers were all over her, tickling!

Laura begged for mercy between howls of laughter, but Kelly wouldn't let up.

"Don't, Kelly, if I laugh too hard I'll pee myself!"

Todd encouraged Kelly to keep on going and slid down between the two girls as Kelly continued her attack on Laura's ribs.

"Argh!" screamed Laura and Kelly laughed as she watched Laura's bladder give way to the tickling. What surprised her was how quickly Laura grasped her vulva and aimed her spray right on Todd's chest and groin.

"My goodness. We are a little kinky, aren't we?" said Kelly. But curiosity quickly overcame her and she placed her own hand in the stream still gushing from Laura.

"Mmm... Feels nice." Kelly said, putting both her hands into the stream, cupping them, letting them fill up before releasing her catch onto Todd's raging erection. Finally Laura's flow petered out and as Todd rinsed himself, Kelly played with Laura's wet box. She wanted to warm Laura up so that Todd could slide right in. When they had washed the sheets from Kelly's bed, Laura had told her that until her period was done, Todd would have to be satisfied with oral sex from her. But she had shown back at Brookhaven that she was not averse to fucking in the shower with Todd.

Todd turned and saw Kelly working magic with her fingers on Laura's clit. Stepping up and bending slightly he slipped his cock in. The heat and the tightness was fantastic and he slowly built up a steady rhythm holding Laura up under her ass while she leaned back against the wall, her arms around his neck. Kelly saw Laura's eyes grow distant and knew that her climax was coming soon. Todd could feel it as well and started to increase his tempo, until Laura moaned out her climax into his mouth.

The water was starting to lose its heat so the three of them finished off their shower quickly and after drying off, Kelly and Todd headed for the bedroom leaving Laura to insert a fresh tampon.



Ami and Cara had listened closely to all the moaning, laughter and screaming, speculating about what was going on in the shower. When the shower finally turned off and they heard footsteps leading away, Ami went to return the now empty plate to the kitchen, wash it up and put it away. She and Cara had promised each other they were not going to act like spoiled kids, but would live up to their promise of respecting Kelly's house.

Ami had just stepped out of the bedroom when she ran right into Laura.

"I'm sorry," said Ami. "I thought you guys had gone to bed."

Laura was standing in the hallway naked but for her panties. Ami tried to look away, but her eyes were drawn like magnets to Laura's beautiful boobs.

Ami was still wearing her t-shirt, but her nipples had visibly hardened, something that Laura noticed. "That's okay, Ami." Laura smiled at her. "I hope we didn't make so much noise that we woke you two up."

"No, we were still reading. I was just going to wash this plate up and put it back."

"You can just put it in the sink," said Laura. "No need to go washing single plates. We'll catch it in the morning with the breakfast dishes." Then Laura leaned forward and whispered, "If you call what we'll be having as breakfast."

Ami giggled, said goodnight and walked away while Laura went to the bedroom.

As Laura got into bed, Kelly asked her what had kept her.

"I ran into Ami in the hallway. She was going to wash a single plate. I told her to just leave it in the sink."

"And that's all you were wearing?" asked Todd.

"I hadn't brought anything else in with me."

"Maybe I should talk to them for a second," Kelly said. "I know they said they would respect our stuff, but washing a plate?"

Kelly climbed out of bed and slipped on a t-shirt. "Be back in a minute," she said as she headed down the hall.

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"And all she was wearing were panties?" Cara asked her eyes wide.

"Yep, and she just stood there as friendly and calm as if nothing was wrong."

"What did she look like?"

"You know what she looks like, Cara."

"Yeah, I know she looks good dressed, but you know... what did she look like?"

"She's got gorgeous boobs, big nipples too! A small waist and hips that just flare out. God, I got hot just looking at her."

"Lucky you," Cara said. She was about to say more when there was a knock on the door.

"Hi guys," said Kelly. "Look, I appreciate the fact that you are willing to wash up after yourselves, but honestly. You don't have to go to extremes. Laura said you were going to wash a single plate. If it's sticky, sure, rinse it off, but just put it in the sink."

"Okay," said Ami.

Cara gulped. "Uh, Kelly, is it normal to see people walking around here with only panties on?"

Kelly smiled and sat on the edge of the bed. "Actually, that's a bit overdressed in this house when it's just our family. If it bothers you, Laura and I can manage to wear something while you're here."

"Oh no..." said Ami. "It doesn't bother us does it, Cara?"

"Nope, it doesn't bother me. Ami was just a bit surprised is all," said Cara.

"But you don't have to worry about running into Todd in the nude," laughed Kelly. "He's a perfect gentleman and always has his pants on... except of course when he's in bed with Laura and me."

Kelly got up and headed for the door. "Good night, ladies. Pleasant dreams."

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Kelly got back to the bedroom to see Laura's head snuggled in Todd's groin. Seeing Kelly she said, "I'm just warming him up for you, Sweetheart."

"Oh goodie!" said Kelly. "I feel a need to have something long and hard inside me right now."

Kelly gave both her lovers a kiss and then straddled Todd easily sliding his cock into her hot cunt. Her eyes closed with bliss as she pressed herself all the way down till their pubic hair meshed.

Kelly rode Todd slowly. She placed her hands on either side of him and kneeling, used her pelvis to slide as far off his cock as she dared before she bore back down in a mighty thrust. Todd was good and hard and having come twice earlier in the evening could hold out longer, though Kelly was every bit as tight as Laura. Kelly rippled her internal muscles, massaging his cock while at the same time hitting every nerve in her vaginal canal. It felt so good!

Todd thought he could hold out longer, but what Kelly was doing to him was magic and he started thrusting back at her, meeting her stroke for stroke. He felt the end of his cock bouncing on her cervix and from the look in Kelly's eyes and the rosy blush of her breasts, he knew that she was close to coming. He grabbed her hips and on each down stroke she made he ground his pelvic bone against her clit until finally with a yelp, she was over the top riding a long climax. Two strokes later, and his hot seed was filling her up to overflowing.

Panting, Kelly collapsed on Todd and they kissed gently before Kelly rolled off. She was about to reach for the tissues when Laura stopped her.

"Let me do it," Laura said, a lustful look in her eyes.

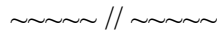
Holding one hand on Kelly's filled cunt and her thumb gently stroking Kelly's clit, Laura first licked Todd clean, sucking his deflating cock all the way into her mouth

and using the broadside of her tongue to get all traces of Kelly and his cum off. Satisfied that Todd was now clean, she scooted down the bed and put her head between Kelly's legs. First she licked the combined cum and juices off her hand and then stuck her tongue into Kelly scooping out everything she could get. The taste of Todd was everywhere and she started to slurp Kelly like she couldn't get enough. With her one hand she kept Kelly spread open and used her thumb to keep beating out a primal rhythm on Kelly's clit while her other hand was up toying with Kelly's breasts.

Soon Kelly was on the verge of another orgasm and Laura shifted herself so she could raise Kelly's legs and tilt her vulva before diving in to finish her lover off properly. The groan of satisfaction escaped from Kelly's mouth as her hands reached down pulling Laura harder against her cunt.

"My God," Kelly finally managed to get out as she pulled Laura into her arms, kissing her all over her face and adding some deep soulful kisses as well. "Now I know you were heaven sent."

All three of them cuddled together and after a few minutes of goodnight kisses they were fast asleep.



After Kelly had left, Cara had turned to Ami. "Did you notice that Kelly wasn't wearing panties?"

"Yeah," said Ami with a smile. "I'm really going to like living here."

They put away their books and turned off the lights after they crawled in under the sheets.

"So?" said Ami. "Are you going to tell me the rest of your experiences with Josh?"

"Yeah, I suppose. After I let him at my boobs, such as they were, he started to try to get farther. I was pretty curious myself, but it seems that nothing went right. The first night he got his hands into my pants he tried to drive a finger right into me. I wasn't even turned on or wet enough. He talked me out of my pants saying he was going to give me a real treat, so I let him."

"And?" Ami encouraged. "Was it a treat?"

"Hah. He was going to eat me out, he said. Of course I had heard about this from the other girls and I figured this was one thing he couldn't screw up, but he managed. In all his attempts at licking me, he never once got near my clit, and I doubt if he even knew I had one. All he did was lick at my pubic hair way above my vagina. I tried telling him

that he was off the mark, but all he did was complain about hair in his mouth and he kept trying to spit it out.”

“So why did you continue?”

“I guess because a lot of the girls in our group had boyfriends and they had gone all the way, and I didn’t want to deal with the thoughts I was having about the other girls who seemed so happy with each other.”

“Did you have those thoughts, too?” Ami asked. “I thought I was the only one.”

“Did you ever notice that when we went to a meet there were some girls who always shared the same room? I envied those girls, but I didn’t want to become one. I was taught that it was wrong, so I settled for Josh. I was going to become a woman with him. The last time we were together, he brought a condom along. He was telling me that the first time for a girl is never good so not to expect too much since he was going to pop my cherry. I didn’t bother telling him there are few gymnasts who have an intact hymen, but when he shoved it in me, god did it hurt. Even the lube on the condom didn’t help and after a couple of strokes I finally pushed him off of me. He got all pissed and started telling me how much he had done for me and I hadn’t even given him head. He tried to push my head down to his dick, but he forgot that I work out every day. I finally relented and gave him a hand job. After that he started to brag to all his friends about how he was the one who popped my cherry and that only he could make it with the ice queen. I was never so happy to see summer vacation come to an end.”

Ami reached over and hugged Cara. “You poor baby. How can guys be so cruel? They screw everything they can and they’re called studs, but if *we* indulge in some sex, we’re called sluts and tramps. I’m never going to let a guy get his hands on me.”

Cara sat up. “Are you one of those girls?”

Ami was slow in answering. “I don’t know. I mean I’m not sure. But when I saw Laura in just her panties in the hall, I just got so hot. But I do know that no man is ever going to touch me, even if I have to remain a virgin all my life. They just don’t turn me on. Like Todd, he’s a real nice guy, but he doesn’t do anything for me. It was the same with Erin’s brother. He’s nice but he doesn’t give me the same feelings that I get when I look at girls. But don’t worry, I’m not going to molest you!”

“What a pity,” said Cara. “You don’t know what you’re missing. I might not be as beautiful as Kelly or Laura, but I’m available.”

“Don’t joke about this, Cara. I might be as disappointing to you as Josh was.”

“No girl could ever be that bad.”

“How do you know?”

“Because girls understand girls.”

“Hmm... You’ve got a point, but be careful of what you wish for. You might just end up getting it. Maybe you should think about it for a while.”

“Yeah, maybe you’re right. Good night, Ami.”

“Good night, Cara.”

The two girls turned so their backs were to each other. After a while, Ami was still awake and hearing a steady breathing coming from Cara, slowly slipped her hand down to her pussy and gave herself a satisfying orgasm.

Cara had been waiting for Ami to fall asleep so she could relieve the horniness which had been building in her loins since they soaped each other in the shower, and listening to Ami’s self pleasure had just made her hotter. Finally, to the sound of the soft snore from behind her, she moved her hand slowly over her body, thinking of Laura and Kelly and their special relationship, but by the time her fingers reached her damp curls, it was Ami’s face which filled her mind’s eye...

To be continued...