

# Kelly

(Inspired by Mike C, based on characters in his novel: "**James**"  
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## Chapter 21

Kelly flopped down on the bed. It had been a great weekend, but the ride home had tired her out. With all the excitement Celeste had created with Meuller's Wheel and the reunion of Chuck and Deanna adding to the general flow of adrenaline, she hadn't been able to sleep on the ride back to Charlotte.

They had dropped Erin off after leaving the marina, and the five had been bubbling with news from their various encounters for the rest of the four-hour drive back. It had been late and dark when they turned on to I-77, and since nobody was hungry, Todd had just kept on driving. They would just have to order a case of Maurice's BBQ sauce on line.

Kelly could hear Cara and Ami in the other room as they changed out of their road gear and unpacked their bags. Todd had left to take the Hummer back to the studio, and would pick up Chinese takeout on the way back. Laura had gone with him and Kelly smiled as she thought of Laura sipping the cream of 'Sum Jung Guy' when they changed vehicles at the studio. She didn't mind, and hoped that Todd enjoyed Laura's talented tongue, something she was intimately familiar with!

Cara and Ami came bounding into the room.

"Kelly, you're still dressed," said Cara. "How am I going to oil you down with all these clothes on?"

Kelly rolled over on her back to look at the two naked nymphs. She was about to reply that she was too tired, but the two gymnasts bounced onto the bed and started to undress her. Kelly closed her eyes and just enjoyed the attention. She was going to miss these girls when they went home to finish school.

Cara unbuttoned Kelly's blouse exposing her bare breasts, as Ami undid Kelly's shorts and slid them and her panties down her legs. Kelly allowed herself to be pulled forward so they could remove her blouse, marveling again at the strength of these former Olympic hopefuls.

Now, nude on the bed, Kelly heard the hissing of the aerated body cream fill willing hands. There was no hesitation on the part of the gymnasts this time at all as they

started right in on her breasts. After seconds of their loving care, Kelly's nipples were puckered and standing at attention. Reluctantly, knowing this was an actual job to keep Kelly's body supple during her pregnancy and to avoid stretch marks, they moved from her sensitive breasts to her stomach, arms, and legs. Sensual, sexual sensations were washing over Kelly as the girls stroked and rubbed her all over, firmly but gently working the special oil into her skin.

As Ami worked on Kelly's arms and shoulders, Cara moved down to rub the sensuous cream into Kelly's stomach, gently massaging around her belly-button, then lower, her strong fingers working the cream firmly into the taut muscles and feeling them loosen under her touch. She worked in tiny circles, gradually working lower until her fingers were brushing Kelly's pubes, watching as the movement of her massaging pulled on the swollen nether lips.

The friction of her labia against her sensitive clit combined with the sensuous pampering was too much for Kelly and her climax gently washed over her, bringing a long breathy moan to her lips.

"Wow, Cara," said Ami. "What did you do to her?"

"Nothing!" said Cara. "I didn't even touch her pussy!"

All too soon, Kelly's front was done and the girls just rolled her over and started on her back. Kelly closed her eyes again, just savoring the attention and still basking in the warmth of her climax. She could hear the girls whispering as Cara worked her shoulders with the strength of a professional masseuse.

Ami continued to work on Kelly's arms and sides as Cara made her way down to Kelly's lower cheeks. With powerful hands, she kneaded the soft flesh beneath her fingers knowing that the movement might well bring Kelly over the edge again.

Kelly could feel another climax starting to well up inside her and moaned out that she was ever so close when a well-lubricated thumb slid into her anus. That was all it took to send Kelly into the throes of another climax, this one even stronger than the first.

By the time the girls had finished rubbing the lotion into Kelly from head to toe, she was still quivering from the orgasm. With genuine affection, Cara and Ami lay down beside Kelly and wrapped their arms around her, just holding her in a loving embrace.

For Kelly, time had stopped and she was just relaxed enough to start drifting off to sleep when she heard Todd and Laura enter the house. Cara and Ami heard as well, but neither made any move to untangle themselves from their embrace, which is how Todd and Laura found them.

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Laura sniffed the air and smiled. "Somebody's had a good time," she said.

"Oh, God, that was me," said Kelly with a sleepy smile. "I'll stay barefoot and pregnant if it means I can get this kind of treatment all the time!"

Todd laughed. "Let's see how you survive the first one," he said.

"Well, I am definitely going to endorse this cream," said Kelly. "And Cara, I've had some experience with masseuses, and you are a natural. If you only take the basic course in massage therapy, I know of a place right here in Charlotte that will hire you in a flash, and not for cheap labor either, but for real money!"

"Maybe I could work there when I get to the University?" Cara asked. "Make enough money to pay my own way?"

"Not till you're 18," said Kelly, "but don't you worry about money. You'll make enough just taking care of me."

"Well, are we going to talk or eat?" asked Todd. "The food is in the kitchen."

With a collective sigh, Kelly and Cara and Ami got off the bed, none of them bothering to dress, and Laura quickly stripped as well.

Todd just shook his head. As the lone male, he was stuck wearing clothes.

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The late supper turned out to be more of a late night snack, and they all had trouble staying awake through the various entrees Laura had selected. Chicken fried rice, fried wontons, and spring vegetable egg rolls. And of course their evening dose of vitamins.

Finally Ami couldn't take it any more. "I'm even too tired to chew," she said looking at her third egg roll. "All I want to do is go to sleep."

"You'd think with all of the excitement we'd be wide awake," said Cara, "but we used to get this when we were on bus trips as well."

"Road fatigue," said Todd. "You finally stop moving and it affects your system. You'll be okay after a good night's sleep."

"Go ahead and go to bed, ladies," Kelly said. "We'll put all this away and see you in the morning."

They all exchanged hugs and kisses and Cara and Ami stumbled off to bed.

Todd went to relieve himself and while he was gone, Laura and Kelly packed up the leftovers. “Flying really does have its advantages,” said Kelly.

“And it might have been easier if we could have stayed longer as well,” said Laura. “That was a busier two days than the weekend at Brookhaven.”

“Just think, Sweetheart,” Kelly said as the two girls headed to the bedroom. “In only three weeks, we’ll be back there again.”

Kelly was so tired she didn’t even have a last cigarette of the night.

Todd closed the bedroom door and slipped in between his sleeping beauties.

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The light was streaming in through the bedroom window when Todd finally woke up. Both Kelly and Laura were still sound asleep. Softly he slipped from beneath their embrace and padded to the kitchen where the most pleasant smell of French Toast made him salivate.

Cara was standing at the stove flipping slices of bread while Ami topped them off with fresh cut strawberries and thick whipped cream. Both were wearing T-shirts. A smart idea, since hot butter bouncing from the skillet could seriously hurt!

“Good morning, girls,” he said.

“Damn!” said Ami, and promptly smeared a gob of whipped cream on Todd’s nose.

“We wanted to surprise you guys with breakfast in bed,” said Cara.

Todd laughed. “It might have been you two that would have been surprised. I sleep in the nude.”

“Nothing we haven’t seen already,” said Ami, then she blushed furiously.

“Ami!” said Cara.

“Wait a minute,” said Todd. “Oh, I see. A couple of peeping tomasinas looked out their bedroom window one night.” It was his turn to blush.

“And oh, what a night, what a sight,” Cara said.

Todd just blushed deeper.

“Look, Ami. I never thought I’d see Todd blush. He comes in last night, finds us naked in bed with Kelly, then Laura shucks her clothes and he’s eating with four naked women and he doesn’t blush, but the thought that we saw his dick is making him squirm.”

“Seeing me nude is one thing,” said Todd, “but I distinctly remember I was ‘engaged’ when you saw me.”

“Entangled is more like it,” said Ami.

“Don’t tell us you have double standards, Todd,” Cara said.

“No, no I don’t,” he said. “It just caught me off guard, knowing I had been seen.”

“Of course we couldn’t see your face,” said Ami. Seems to me that Kelly was parked on it!”

“Okay, enough of that,” said Todd laughing now. He took a paper towel and wiped the cream from his nose. “I’ll give you a hand and we can wake up Kelly and Laura. By the way ... where did you get the fresh berries?”

“That fruit stand at the end of the street before you turn for the studio,” said Ami. “Kelly stopped there once, so I just ran down to see what he had. Told him it was for Kelly and he had a whole tray hidden beneath the counter. Said it was for his special customers.”

“I hope you were wearing more than just a T-shirt when you ran down,” said Todd. “I can see both your butts!”

“Smart Ass,” said Ami. “I put my shorts on first.”

It took another ten minutes to finish preparing breakfast and then the girls slipped off their T’s and with Todd’s help carried the five plates into the bedroom along with a bottle of Maple syrup and cutlery.

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Breakfast was wonderful and Todd told Kelly and Laura that they had been caught in the act by two peeping tomasinas. Laura smiled and said she already knew that. It was a gorgeous morning and with laughter the day promised all kinds of happiness.

They cleaned up the dishes and drove to the studio, where they did their exercise routine with Ami and Cara. Kelly participated but passed on some of the more strenuous exercises. She had a baby to think about now.

“It’s time to take some pictures,” Todd said after they had all showered. “Kelly, I think I should do you first. And you girls, you might want to stick around and watch a pro at work.”

“We’ve seen you at work, Todd,” Ami said.

“Not me,” Todd said. “I meant Kelly.”

In the same section of the studio where he had taken the pictures of Laura, Todd set the lights to bring out the best in Kelly, and from years of experience, knew exactly how to bring out her best features.

“Since we don’t have a sponsor yet for maternity clothes, Kelly,” Todd said, “I think we’ll do the beginning stages of your adventure in the buff. Some nipples and some bum, and a whole selection of strategically placed arms and hands.”

“Got ya, Babe,” she said, and headed off to the makeup table where she started to apply the various layers of makeup that would ultimately look like she was wearing none at all.

Ami was torn between wanting to watch Kelly apply her makeup and watching Todd set up the lighting. Finally she decided to stick with Todd. She’d soon see enough of the makeup process when it came time for her to pose.

Todd selected a multi-toned backdrop for Kelly, heavy in the greens, one of those he had ordered specifically from a custom painter in New York. There were no sharp or defining edges on it, the colors just blending into one another like a chalk drawing on a sidewalk after a heavy rain. He liked the predominantly dark green with earthy brown swatches for Kelly. It set off her eyes and her body tone. He explained all this to Ami as he fastened the sheet six feet in front of the posing position thus ensuring there would be no seam to distract from the image he intended to create.

Todd placed a wide beam flood above and behind where Kelly would pose to separate her from the background and then using Ami as a stand in, adjusted the primary flood at 60 degrees and the secondary at 30. When Ami asked why, he explained that the primary would cast shadows on Kelly’s body, and that the secondary would remove the harsh shadows yet enhance the 3D look.

Then, he would use two highlight spots, one to add depth and color to Kelly’s hair and another to accentuate her facial features without washing them out. Together they went to Todd’s workstation where he calculated the wattage and showed Ami the math required to figure out the resulting light bursts from the strobes. As this was part of a professional lighting system, Todd explained that the computer console would do most of the calculations but a real photographer should still have to learn to do it by hand.

“God,” said Ami. “I thought I was doing well with using the flash!”

“That’s why a diploma in photography is a two year course,” said Todd. “Then to become a pro, you need to serve an apprenticeship as well.”

“Is that what I’m doing with you, Todd?” Ami asked.

“Yes, you are, Ami, but when you start University, I really want you to take the Fine Arts program. Photography is changing, but the way an artist sees things, that will never change.”

While Laura and Cara were busy with Kelly, and Todd and Ami were powering up the lighting system, Vanetta had been busy working the phones. She had seen Todd work before, but there was a smile on her lips as she watched Todd mentor his new protégée. So much had changed in the last few months.

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Vanetta had been seriously working the phones. This was her chance to prove to Kelly and Todd their faith in her education and abilities had not been misplaced, and that she could put together a package deal for the mother to be. She knew about the moisturizing lotion Kelly was now using to minimize stretch marks, and how much she enjoyed it. It made that company an easy sell, but the problem was that the major magazines wanted to promote their own sponsors. Vanetta knew that was something that Kelly would never go for.

Vanity Fair had offered half a million for the exclusive rights to the growth of a former top model enjoying her pregnancy, but wanted to place their own ads alongside the pictures. Today’s Parent had offered close to the same amount, but again wanted to promote from within their own list of advertisers. Kelly would never allow her name to be associated with a product that she didn’t personally endorse. That was the kind of girl Kelly was.

In frustration she called Bobby. She needed somebody to bounce ideas around with and she didn’t want to fall back on Kelly or Todd. She was determined to make this a package deal.

She arranged to meet Bobby at the realty office where he was working and they would go out for lunch together and brainstorm.

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“I’m ready for my close-up, Mr. Ayres,” Kelly laughed.

Todd finished setting up the same kneeling pew that had worked so well for Laura. It was one of his favorite props and worked so much better than a stool.

He whistled when he saw Kelly stand up. “Wow, Honey, you look great!” he said. And she did.

It had been a long time since he had photographed Kelly as a model, years in fact, and he made a conscious effort to look at her with his professional eye, recognizing some of the things he had shown Laura that fateful first day.

She had styled her hair with colored mousse, giving her light brown hair gold highlights, artfully arranging it to look wild. Her nipples were darker, and she had emphasized her bust with an under brushing of charcoal powder and a trace of eyeliner drawn between her breasts and blended in with a makeup sponge. Her itty-bitty tits were no longer those of a young girl, but now of a mature woman and looking to need a bra at least a cup bigger. She had also used the charcoal powder on her thighs and bellybutton, making her lower stomach look a little more rounded and sensuous.

Though she was always beautiful to him, he had forgotten just how beautiful she could be to the camera.

Laura and Cara had helped buff Kelly’s nails and had applied a frosted polish in a light chocolate shade. All this would serve to add highlights to her naked form. Nudity was hard to capture properly on film, contrary to the fantasies of millions of men who thought of being a glamour photographer.

Todd turned off most of the lights in the studio, and dimmed the rest.

Posing Kelly on the pew, which he had covered with a mottled hunter green cloth, he resisted the urge to kiss her and moved to his lighting panel. He had shown Ami earlier in the morning how to load the A-12 magazines for the Hasselblad, and had six packs with him and another six in the darkroom. He would have put them in the cooler, but he knew he had more pictures to take today.

Kelly had scrubbed her teeth with peroxide and they shone as white as snow. As usual, he slipped the Polaplus Polaroid magazine onto the camera for a shot to verify his setup, so he could do any lighting adjustments required.

“Okay, Kell,” he said, “I need you for a test shot.”

Kelly leaned forward, thrusting her boobs at him with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

The ready lights were all on and he plugged in his longest flash cord and then hit the master switch that would fire all the strobes and floods in sequence to his camera. The gold cable had cost him a small fortune, but with multiple strobes, a 60<sup>th</sup> of a second left little room for error. He took his test shot and waited for the Polaroid professional grade film to completely set before he took it to his workbench and examined it under the illuminated enlargement lens.

The camera really adored Kelly. The highlights in her hair stood out, her darkened nipples and polished nails all adding contrast to her lightly tanned body. The charcoal accents she had placed under her breasts and on her thighs and belly button looked natural and gave them depth and distinction. He carefully examined all portions of her body checking to see if there were any distracting shadows or underlit areas. Satisfied, he gave the proof to Ami, who had remained at his side the entire time. He allowed her to look at it under the magnifying lens and then told her to take it to Kelly while he replaced the Polaplus back with the first A-12 magazine.

When Ami returned to stand silently beside him, he asked Kelly if she was comfortable. Receiving a smile that threatened to melt the lens, he showed Ami how Kelly looked through the reversed image in the wide screen top viewfinder, then how to focus and set the zoom. "Might as well start training you now," he said to her.

Todd locked the tripod into place and attached his remote shutter release. With a flick of the remote, music filled the studio. It wasn't country but he knew that Kelly liked Hermes House Band, and that dance beat throbbed the studio. Cara and Laura sat in folding canvas chairs at the sidelines watching "Kelly the Pro" do her thing for the camera.

After the first magazine was used up, Todd had Ami take it into the darkroom while he loaded another one.

"Jesus, Kell," said Laura, "you move for that camera like you do on the dance floor. Your expression changes every second, and your posture ... I'll never be as good as you."

"Sure you will, Honey," Kelly said, "all it takes is practice and more practice. Mike will walk you through it every step of the way and I'll be there to help you the first time."

Ami brought a large handheld mirror to Kelly to check her makeup and her teeth. There was always a chance that lip-gloss would transfer to her teeth, and that would mean a whole collection of pictures would be trash.

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"I just don't know what to do, Bobby," said Vanetta as they sat at a corner café sipping coffee. "Vanity will pay a flat half mil, and I'm sure that I can push for more, but they want to run their own ads. That's one of the reasons Kelly got out of the business. She only wanted to work for products that she personally believed in."

"I can see where that could raise some conflicts," said Robert. "Who else have you contacted, Netta?"

“Just the two of them so far. I could see that I was running into a brick wall so I thought I would call you and brainstorm a bit. I really need to do this, Bobby. If I can make this happen, I might get a job at the New York office!”

“You want to live in New York, Honey?” Robert asked.

“For a while anyway,” she said. “It would give me the practical experience and Todd is talking about opening an office in California or Europe, and if they do, I want to head up that new office!”

Robert smiled at her. He loved her and would follow her anywhere.

“So, if I have this right, Kelly wants to have some say in what products can be used for advertising.”

“Yes,” said Vanetta.

“So, why don’t you contact the sellers of the products you know she uses and see if they would be interested in a package deal and then offer that to a smaller scale magazine?”

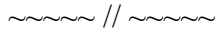
“Where’s the profit in that?” Vanetta asked.

“What do women’s magazines love over everything else?” At her enquiring look, he answered “Celebrity marriages, and celebrity babies. Look what you have here,” he continued. “One,” holding up a finger, “a model who was *very* well known, even if not quite world famous. Two, a world famous photographer. Three, a story which will go for the entire pregnancy,” he looked the question at Vanetta.

“Up to a year, with baby photos and such.”

“Right. And our new mother has specific products that she uses and would honestly recommend to other mothers-to-be. *That* has to be worth a mint to any company which makes that product. So as you identify each one, you go to them and tell them ‘Kelly uses your product, you want in on the deal?’ You can then go to a magazine with a package of a model, photographer, and a collection of advertisers. They pay you direct for the story. Then you can either get a commission for the ad revenue, or if you want you can get the companies to pay direct for the endorsement. You just make it clear in the copy that Kelly doesn’t endorse any product that she doesn’t believe in.”

“You might have something there, Bobby,” she said. “I was looking at the international edition of Fit Pregnancy, Mothering Magazine, but I knew they could never match the price that Vanity or Cosmo would be willing to pay. But if the advertisers kicked in ...” She gave him a quick kiss. “You’re a genius, Robert! Pick me up at home tonight and we’ll go out and celebrate!”



It had taken Todd an hour to get enough shots of Kelly to make a suitable presentation and as a keepsake for the baby album. Kelly had posed, exposing herself, covering herself modestly with her hands and arms, in all manner of expressions. Ami had taken all the film into the darkroom after it was shot.

Taking a break, Kelly slipped on one of the robes they kept around for just this purpose, not wanting to mess her carefully wildly arranged hair. Todd suggested that now might be a good time for Laura and Kelly to do the Trek shoot for Ray. Kelly was all made up and they could get Laura fixed up in a jiffy. Laura and Kelly agreed, and with the help of Ami and Cara, they buffed Laura's nails and painted them in the same dark shade that Kelly was wearing. Todd and Kelly worked on Laura's hair until it too was highlighted with the honey colored mousse. Todd ran upstairs while Kelly was putting the finishing touches on Laura's hair and skin, and he grabbed the extra bags they had brought back with them from Brookhaven. Both girls carefully slipped into the Star Fleet regulation underwear, adjusted their hair, and after Laura had peroxided her teeth, Kelly applied the lip-gloss and lip liner to Laura's beautifully puckered mouth, and then the eyeliner and shadow and blush.

Ami helped Todd adjust the lights again, marveling again at the math and computation of exposure ratings that the strobes required.

"Don't you worry about it, Ami," Todd said. "You'll get the hang of this part in no time."

"Just keep in mind that you're working with triangles. That's what gives the three-dimensional look. So if your main flood is at 60 degree, then your fill flood should be at 30. Then rotate the triangle and look at the front and figure out how much power you have hitting dead on and divide that by an equal amount to give proper back lighting."

"But what about the overhead spots?" Ami asked.

"They don't give off enough light to really take into consideration," said Todd. "You just want to use them to highlight the hair and give separation."

Todd unrolled a large plain flat black background for the next series of pictures.

"Why black, Todd?" Ami asked. "Don't you have something spacey?"

Todd laughed and said he would add the background later with a computer program. "This way it makes it easier to blend them into a background or crop them totally," he said.

Vanetta let herself back in with her key and locked the door behind her, just in time to see Kelly and Laura all dolled up in their Star Fleet underwear. “I see nipples,” she laughed as she made her way to her desk.

“I should hope so!” Laura shouted back. “We worked hard at getting them to show through these tops!”

And they *had* worked hard at it. Once the lights were set to Todd’s level of acceptance, he had taken a roll of masking tape and slipped behind both girls ‘custom fitting’ the tops and shorts.

“Ah,” Laura had said. “Catalog legal. Now I understand.”

Todd just smiled. He had Ami and Cara standing in front advising him when material was too tight or when it buckled, and he had gotten the perfect fit. Like Kelly, Laura had darkened her nipples and with the massive overhead fill turned on, they were noticeable - just barely - through the bluish material.

Todd shot off two packs of film just on this one scene. He had Kelly and Laura use a variety of poses, shooting them back-to-back with just a slight angle towards the camera, arms crossed, smiling and solemn. One of these pictures would surely find its way into Paramount’s merchandising department!

He still had four packs left loaded. He turned and looked at the expectant faces of Cara and Ami. “Are you two sure you still want to do this?” he asked.

Kelly looked at Todd with a question in her eyes.

“Cara and Ami want to have a series of pictures of the two of them together like what you and Laura did in the tub at Brookhaven,” he explained.

“Oh,” she said. “That would be nice. And you have the lights set up for a two shot now anyway. Do you still have that meadow looking backdrop?” she asked.

“Yeah, why?”

“Wouldn’t it be nice if they started off fully clothed and sitting on a bench?” Kelly asked.

“Yeah,” said Todd with a grin. “That would work!”

“Well, let Laura and me get something for the girls to wear and give us some time with their makeup and hair and you can do the set.”

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Before they got started, they took time for a late lunch break. Vanetta used the opportunity to quiz Kelly on the personal products she used for her hair etc, and when Kelly asked why, she was cryptic and evasive in her responses.

After lunch, Vanetta headed back to her phone and started calling various suppliers.

Todd had a nice park bench in his prop room with wooden slats and wrought iron sides. He placed it where he thought the light would hit it perfectly and with the use of an 18 percent gray box he adjusted the lights himself.

Laura and Kelly spent a lot of time fixing the girls' fingernails and putting a light coat of pink on them. Kelly had suggested they go for the innocent look and let nature take its course. Cara and Ami readily agreed. Then they went to the wardrobe room and Kelly devilishly picked out the perfect outfits for them. Kelly still had an ample supply of "Jockey for Her" underwear from a previous shoot and had the girls remove their bras and panties and replaced them with plain white cotton undershirts and the famous male style jockey shorts. Knee high blue socks and plain white blouses went on next, then she produced a matching pair of Catholic school style dark blue plaid uniform skirts.

Todd was sitting next to Vanetta lending a sympathetic ear when the sound of laughter and giggles reached their ears.

"I think that by the sound of that, they've found something really special," said Vanetta.

Laura came bounding out and picked up the mousse and styling picks along with lipstick and eye makeup. "No peeking till we're done," she hollered back over her shoulder.

Vanetta swore Todd to secrecy and then told him of her plan to market Kelly's pregnancy as a complete package deal to a smaller magazine if, and only if, she brought her own sponsors and advertisers on board.

Todd bit his lip as he thought it through. "That's a damn good idea, Vanetta. Kelly's hooked on that body lotion that we did a shoot on two years ago. I'd call them first. Make it a 16 month contract, so they can have a series of pictures as Kelly gets her shape back and include a picture of her holding the baby as well."

"I called them already," said Vanetta. "They're willing, but they asked about the rates and in which magazines. Vanity wanted to go with a bigger, better-known name product, and told me they would take care of the advertising. I knew Kelly wouldn't go for that and then Bobby said I should put it all together and present it to a specialty mag."

"He's right," said Todd. "And he's smart," he added with a smile.

“If I were you,” Todd said, “and I was looking at a smaller magazine to sell this to, I might even talk to Jorge about doing a line of maternity clothes. But that’s just a suggestion and you never heard it from me!”

Vanetta laughed.

Todd was growing a bit restless waiting for the girls and headed for the kitchenette for something to quench his thirst and was snacking on some celery when Cara and Ami entered the studio.

They looked young and innocent dressed in the school uniforms. He let out a slow and low whistle. Kelly and Laura smiled. Kelly’s idea had the desired effect.

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After doing a final check on the lights, Todd had them start facing away from each other, back to back. With each progressive click of the shutter it appeared like the two schoolgirls were becoming friends and after a few gentle exploratory kisses, started to undress each other. As the buttons opened and the undershirts were exposed, Todd felt himself get aroused. This was, after all, most men’s fantasy!

The tops were soon lying on the ground and the skirts followed shortly thereafter. Todd got numerous exposures as the undershirts came off and he could tell that Kelly had darkened their nipples as well. Topless, wearing only the jockey shorts and socks, the girls knelt on the bench doing some serious kissing and soon the first pair of jockeys was sliding down uncovering a set of perfect cheeks. Todd had trouble changing the film cartridges on the ‘Blad, being so absorbed in the show that was being staged. He knew this was going to be a great set of photos. The last time he had gotten aroused by a model on set had been when Laura had let loose.

Soon both girls were naked and hugging each other and kissing when Ami bent to capture Cara’s nipple in her teeth. As Cara returned the favor, Todd finally shot his last exposure, and turned off the soft romantic music he had playing in the background, and switched the lights to stand by to let them cool down. He wiped his brow and then looked at Kelly and Laura with a plea on his face.

“Look, girls,” said Kelly, “you’ve got Todd all excited!”

“Well, I’m soaking myself,” said Ami. “I think we better hit the showers and get all this stuff washed off,” she said as she grabbed Cara’s hand and dashed for the shower.

“We should get showered off ourselves,” said Kelly to Laura with a grin.

“Wait until I put the film away and I’ll join you,” shouted Todd. He hurriedly grabbed the exposed film packs and dashed through the revolving darkroom door. Kelly and Laura followed him in. Vanetta’s laughter could be heard as the door twirled shut.

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“Wow,” said Ami as she humped Cara’s leg. “Did you see how hot Todd got?”

“Yeah, I noticed,” said Cara whose hand was busy working magic on Ami’s slippery butt.

“But it’s you who gets me hot, Babe,” said Ami before clamping her lips over Cara’s as they ground their pelvises together.

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Todd barely had time to put the film down before Laura had his pants down around his ankles and her lips wrapped around his stiff cock.

Kelly latched her lips onto his while pinching his nipples.

Laura removed her lips from his pulsing shaft just long enough to say, “Looks like our little schoolgirls got our man all hot and bothered, Kell.”

Kelly slipped her hand down to feel his tightened scrotum. “I do believe you’re right, Sweetheart. Should we call them in here to fix the problem they created?”

Todd was bucking against the hand that held his cock. “Please,” he said, “this is no time to tease an old man.”

Laura laughed. “Some old man!” she said as she tightened her grip on his swollen cock.

“Maybe a dirty old man,” said Kelly, sliding her tongue into Todd’s ear.

“Argh,” moaned Todd as he shot his load into Laura’s greedy sucking mouth.

Laura drank him down. She hadn’t expected Todd to erupt so quickly, but even after she had drained him, he was still hard as a rock.

“Kelly,” said Laura mischievously. “He’s still hard. We might have some serious competition on our hands from those little school tarts.”

Todd’s cock pulsed in her hand.

“Oh, Honey,” said Kelly, sliding down to where she could inspect Todd’s cock up close. “You may be right. I’ve heard stories about those little school yard tramps.”

Laura was stroking Todd's cock in earnest now. Kelly kissed her lover and then the head of Todd's shining helmet.

"Really?" mocked Laura, "do tell!"

"The little sluts like to dress up all innocent," continued Kelly, "and then they hang around places where men are sure to go. "They're always dropping stuff so that they can show off some titties or their little white panties."

Todd was groaning, and Kelly started to squeeze his balls while she used broad flat strokes of her tongue on his cock head, alternating with Laura sucking on it.

"And you say they do this on purpose?" Laura asked, feigning indignation.

"Absolutely!" said Kelly. "But they only like to get men all hot and bothered. ***Epecially dirty old men!*** They like to tease but never please like us real women." With that she slid her mouth over Todd's cock getting it as deep into her throat as she could without gagging.

Laura moved up and stuck her tongue in Todd's ear. "Are you a dirty old man, Todd?" she asked.

Todd didn't answer, couldn't answer as Laura's mouth covered his, giving him a taste of his own cum as Kelly sucked another huge load out of him, his fingers tangled in her hair.

Totally drained, Todd started to slide down to the floor, kissing Kelly deeply on the way. Laura moved down to sit beside them.

Todd's eyes were glazed. "I will fix you both for that!" he mumbled.

Kelly and Laura laughed.

"It's amazing what fantasies can do, isn't it, Kelly?" said Laura

Kelly smiled. "I think you and I need to get into the shower, Sweetheart," she said. "How about you and I go and leave Todd in dreamland?"

Giggling, the two of them got up, and ran out of the darkroom and raced up the stairs.

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