

Caught Flashing!

A short story by Night Hawk

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“You fucking slut!”

I heard Linda’s voice before I saw her. Sarah jumped back in shock, and I knew our little game was over. A game that I had enjoyed for nearly a year.

Linda and I had been married nearly six years, and during the first five, all that Linda talked about was her best friend Sarah, and how much she missed her since their days together in college.

Sarah had gone overseas to work shortly before I met Linda, and had returned only in the last year. One of the first things that Sarah did was to look up her old friend.

Linda had told me many times about their exploits in college, and how the two of them used to tease all the guys on campus. I used to really get off on the stories Linda told me about how her and Sarah would stand around topless in front of their dorm window and pretend that they didn’t see the guys walking by on the sidewalk just a floor below their window. They once even went a few steps further and went to class bra-less, and when the teacher wasn’t looking, raised their tops and flashed the entire class! Sarah was the one who introduced Linda to the thrill of driving around naked and watching truckers stretch their necks!

I once asked Linda if her and Sarah had ever tried “bi,” but Linda just said that although her and Sarah had experimented a little, flashing was their game. They never even gave all the hard-ons they created a chance to touch, much less fuck! Touching and fucking was reserved only for special boyfriends.

I had really looked forward to meeting Sarah, and privately hoped that she was still into flashing. On a number of occasions I had tried to convince Linda to resume her old game, for the fun of the shock value we could get from her flashing her gorgeous tits in public, but Linda said that age had matured her, and that her 36-C’s were now only for my viewing enjoyment.

Just before Sarah arrived, Linda shattered my hopes. Linda said that she was sure Sarah had outgrown her wild and wanton ways also, but if she hadn’t, and if she tried to flash me, I was to tell her immediately! Linda assured me that if Sarah tried any of her old tricks with me, that she would straighten her out right then and there, and tell Sarah that I was strictly off limits!

The big day came when I finally met Sarah. I had seen pictures of her when she and Linda had been inseparable, and I thought she was quite the looker, but nothing could have prepared me for the stunning beauty that came knocking at our door.

During her years overseas, Sarah’s hair had changed from its light brown to an almost platinum blonde! Her skin was tanned to the deepest shade of brown, which caused her blue eyes to sparkle even more with a mischievous glimmer. She was wearing a pink cotton sun-dress which did nothing to hide her physical beauty, nor did it conceal the fact that Sarah still didn’t believe in wearing bras.

The front of her dress was cut so low in a V form that it kept drawing my attention to the valley of D-cup proportions so nearly exposed to my view. Hard nipples pressing against sheer fabric, dark enough to be noticeable, and large enough to be cock throbbing. Her legs were long and slender, nearly defying the mammoth proportions of her upper torso. A waist so small that I could easily encircle it with my two hands, if I dared!

I had been determined to keep my eyes off Sarah, since I had never been unfaithful to Linda, and because I didn't want anything to screw up our relationship. But who could have stopped themselves from admiring Sarah's body?

We sat and had a few drinks while Sarah and Linda started to reminisce about the old days. I couldn't help but steal glances over at Sarah! Finally I excused myself and headed to my workshop to try and get my mind off Sarah's mind boggling boobs. I was busy re-painting an old rocker I had been working on, and listening to some tunes on the radio when Linda came down to get me. She said Sarah and her wanted to go to the local K-mart and do some shopping for Sarah for some suitable clothes for our cooler climate. I tried to get out of going, but Linda insisted that I come along. I even tried telling Linda the truth, that I found it nearly impossible to keep my eyes off Sarah's body. Linda just laughed and said that she appreciated my being honest, and agreed that Sarah was a real looker, "Just as long as you only look," Linda said to me.

We got to the K-mart, and Sarah and Linda were busy trying on different outfits. They both giggled like school girls, joking about how good it was to have a man around to tell them how good they looked in whatever they were trying at the moment.

Sarah and Linda both decided to try on one of those new stretchy tube dresses. The kind that leaves the shoulders bare and can be pulled down as low below the knees as you like or as high above. They both came out of the separate dressing rooms at the same time, and I whistled appreciatively. Both women were really good looking in this outfit, and I enjoyed the fact that they were modeling them for me. Linda's tits were held high and proud by the elasticized top, but Sarah's boobs were nearly overflowing the garment. I guess the manufacturers never anticipated a set of D-cups filling their dress!

The girls headed back into their dressing rooms, but within a second after Linda's door closed, Sarah's opened again and without a seconds hesitation pulled down her top and exposed her tits for me to see!

Fuck me! My eyes must have come halfway out of my sockets as my cock shot up to full attention. Just as quick, Sarah closed the door before anyone else could see. For the rest of the day, I wandered about in a daze. My cock was in a painful way as it sat hard and twisted in my jeans. Later that night Linda and I made passionate love.

I could have fucked all night, the thought of Sarah's delicious tits fresh in my memory. After I had come for the second time, my wife asked me straight out if I was fantasizing about Sarah's body. It's hard to lie when your cock is telling the truth, so I admitted that Sarah's body was a definite turn-on. To my surprise, instead of being mad, Linda just laughed and started to stroke my cock which had gotten hard again.

"Why don't you pretend that it's Sarah pulling on your cock," she said. With those words my cock swelled even more and started to twitch. Linda straddled my body and placed one of her tits on either side of my cock and started to fuck my cock with them. "Pretend that you're tit fucking Sarah," Linda said as she slid my cock back and forth between her none too shabby boobs.

My cock head was staring to turn a deep purple now, and I knew that any second now I would explode.

“Now pretend that Sarah is about to swallow your hot cum!” Linda said as she lowered her lips to my aching, nearly fucked out cock. As she slurped in my twitching rod, I got into the game, and holding Linda’s head between my hands I started bucking up off the mattress trying to get my cock as deep inside Linda’s hot mouth as possible. “Yes” I shouted, “Suck my cock Sarah, suck it deep and hard and swallow my seed!” With that I exploded in a gusher of hot steamy cum, splattering the inside of Linda’s mouth with my cream. What a mind blowing climax! Linda and I had never gotten into this kind of game playing before, but if I had my way, this time would certainly not be the last!

Over the course of the next few months, Sarah became a regular visitor to our home. She never failed to give me a flash, but never a chance to touch. What a cock teasing bitch! She knew that she would give me a tremendous hard-on, and she always did it when Linda was only going to be out of the room for a second. A quick lift up of a blouse, or a quick pull down of a top. Always a good glimpse of firm mouth watering melons!

One day, when Linda had to unload the washing machine, she slowly, seductively undid every button of her blouse and let me view both succulent boobs with their ever hard cherry nipples at the same time. When we heard Linda coming back up the stairs she quickly re-buttoned herself while I was nearly bent double with the pain of my swollen erection!

It got to the point where I was quite satisfied with the free show I would get about three times a week and then play my little game of pretend with Linda. Since I was starting to get used to the show, Sarah decided it was time to up the ante a little. She started coming over to the house wearing either a short skirt or shorts. Then she would sit in the chair and raise one of her legs, always making sure that I was sitting directly across from her. A glimpse of flimsy panty and wisps of golden pussy hair at first, and then as she got braver. She would arrive wearing a skirt, and after a period of time would excuse herself, go to the bathroom and remove her panties! Then she would come back and spread her legs in such a way that I could see her whole fucking cunt!

A beautiful triangle of light blonde bush, damn near so wispy and light that it looked like fleece. And what a gorgeous set of ass cheeks she had. I still hadn’t told Linda that Sarah was flashing me, and Sarah and I never spoke a single word about what she was doing. I was afraid that if I told her how much I enjoyed it that she might stop doing it!

It was on one of those days that Sarah had been wearing a skirt with nothing underneath that Linda caught us. It had started off in its usual way with Sarah going to the bathroom to shed her panties. Linda announced soon after that she was going to change, and the minute that Linda left the room Sarah raised both her legs to give me a mind blowing view. She had her knees bent upwards and outward, her feet just touching her ass cheeks. I leaned back to adjust my instant erection when Sarah got down and dirty.

With one hand she spread her pouting pussy lips to let me see the nectar starting to build up inside on her inner lips. With the other hand, she took her index finger and stuck it deep within herself while she used her thumb to rub her clit. Fuck! She was going to frig herself to orgasm, and just by watching her, I thought that I would blow a load inside my own jeans! That’s when Linda came back into the room. She was some upset! My cock just wilted away into nothingness while Sarah turned fourteen shades of red.

“You bitch,” Linda said. “You fucking little slut. So you still get your jollies from watching guys cream themselves.” Linda carried on, “Well, this is my husband you’re playing your little games with, and I won’t let him be another of your conquests!” Linda turned to me. “You should have told me John, I would have warned you that Sarah isn’t satisfied until she gets a guy to cream his jeans, that’s where she really gets her thrills.”

I didn’t know what to do or say, and then Linda told me to take my dick out. I was about to say no when I saw the look in her eyes. She meant business, so reluctantly I pulled my wilted member out from my jeans. Linda told me to take all of my clothes off and sit in the chair that she was going to teach Sarah not to play her games with me. I didn’t know what Linda had on her mind, but my cock started to twitch back to life.

“All right, you cock teasing little whore” she said to Sarah, suck on his cock until he’s good and hard again.” Sarah slowly sank to the floor in front of me and started to pull on my cock with her hand.

“Damn it! I said suck it hard you fucking little slut!” Linda hollered. Sarah’s blonde hair fell forward in waves as her luscious ripe, red lips descended on my now hard as a rock pole. As she slurped noisily away at my throbbing shaft, I watched in fascination as Linda started to get undressed. Linda could tell by my breathing that I was getting awfully close to cumming and just pushed Sarah out of the way and straddled me in the chair. Linda’s cunt felt like liquid fire as it slid effortlessly up and down on my shaft. Her face was glistening with perspiration and I knew that she was just seconds away from her own climax. I had never seen Linda this excited before, nor had I ever known her to cum so quick!

I felt Linda’s cunt muscles contracting around my cock head, and as she threw her head back in orgasm I shot my own seed deep inside her.

I thought that would be the end of it, but Linda now turned back to Sarah. “You wanted his fuck juice so bad, you little bitch! Now you can have it! Eat it out of my cunt!” I thought for sure that Sarah would get up and leave when Linda said this but instead she obligingly laid on her back on the floor and let Linda straddle her face. In the back of my mind I got the thought that maybe this wasn’t such an unfamiliar thing after all between them. I knew for sure when Linda’s voice started to quake as another orgasm started to build inside her. Her voice took on a different tone now as she held Sarah’s head between her hands and cooed, “That’s my baby, lick my honey pot, no one could ever lick my cunny as well as you.” Linda shuddered as another orgasm overtook her. She then looked over at me and saw that I was stroking my once again hard cock. She got off Sarah and invited me to plant my cock into Sarah’s sopping wet gash. I did so without hesitation. I had gotten so horny watching the lesbo action that I was not far from another orgasm myself.

I slid my rod into Sarah’s tight hot hole and started banging away. Fast piston like strokes against her clit and soon Sarah was bucking up to meet my every downward thrust. Within a few seconds both Sarah and I exploded in orgasm. Linda indicated that she wanted me to get off of Sarah, and the second I did she had her tongue planted where my cock had just been, slurping away at Sarah’s cunt! I moved by body up so that Sarah could lick her own juices off my wilting prick and then laid back to watch the show. We got it on twice more that night, and as Sarah got ready to head home Linda said to her, “Just you remember what will happen if I catch you flashing John again!”

I hope we get caught again real soon!

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