**It’s No Big Deal**

by Lisasuzanne

**Chapter 6**

*Allie moves in.*

Hello again everybody. My name is Suzanne and this is the continuing story of my life with my boyfriend, Jack. In the last chapter, Jack had just graduated from college and got a project manager job with the engineering firm he had been working for part time. He threw a back yard party to celebrate and I became the center of attention.

As it turned dark, most of the guests had left and I somehow lost my bathing suit while playing football. When we were all too hot and tired to play any longer, the others gathered some lawn chairs in a circle to sit around and chat. They convinced me it was no big deal if I were to remain naked for the rest of the night.

Eventually, I ended up sitting on a picnic table with my legs spread wide and Allie bringing me to a powerful orgasm with the others watching. I was so exhausted that Jack had to carry me inside to his bedroom. Please read chapter 5 for the full story.

I awoke the next day to find the bed next to me empty. I groggily rolled over to look at the clock. Whoa, it's 1 pm. My head hurt a little from a hangover and I flopped back down on the bed, still not fully awake. The house was completely silent.

After rubbing my eyes and stretching for a couple of minutes, I moved my feet over the edge of the bed and sat there, trying to remember what all happened last night. A sense of shame consumed me as some of the memories came back.

Shit, did I really let all of my friends watch me cum on the picnic table? How could I face them again? What would they think of me? What would JACK think of me? Is that why I woke up alone?

I looked around the room for my clothes, then realized I only had my swimsuit, and hadn't had that on since about 7 pm last night. Then, I saw my phone on the night stand next to the bed. It vibrated when I picked it up, signaling a text message. It was from Jack.

"Hey, didn't want 2 wake u let me know if u r ok"

Whew! At least he wasn't mad at me.

I texted back. "I'm good where r u?"

"Returning borrowed stuff b back in an hour or so."

"K"

I put the phone down and tried to decide what to do. First, let's see if I can find my swimsuit. I hopped off the bed, the hangover making my head spin a little. I didn't hear any noises, so nobody else seemed to be home.

I crept toward the bedroom door and slowly opened it, peaking out. There was nobody in sight and no sounds, so I crept, naked down the hall. All of my friends saw everything last night, but I was too self conscious now to just walk out there bare ass naked. The floor creaked as I made my way toward the living room.

Brian and Tim's rooms were both empty. The living room was empty. The kitchen was empty. The last time I had my suit on was outside last night. I stepped to the sliding glass door and peered into the back yard. It was a mess. Lawn chairs, squirt guns, drink cans and bottles everywhere. No swimsuit.

I had a bad case of cottonmouth, so I went to the kitchen to get a glass of water. I gulped the first glass down, then refilled it. Some water dribbled off my chin, and rolled between my tits down to my pubic hair. It felt so good! My right hand roamed over the soft hair and found it slippery from Jack's deposit last night.

I smelled a little ripe, so a shower seamed to be in order. Working my way back down the hall to the bathroom, I hopped in and washed all of the dried sweat and cum off. I took a couple of minutes to just let the water rain over my head.

While drying off, I remembered I still didn't have any clothes to wear. I didn't know if Brian or Tim would be coming home before Jack, so finding something to wear was the first mission. I certainly wasn't ready for Jack's roommates to see me naked again, and wasn't sure how Jack would respond either.

I headed to Jack's room and started rummaging through his dresser. He had a lot of shorts, but they were all too big. I opened his underwear drawer and found a trove of men's bikinis. That's perfect. I grabbed a pair of lavender colored ones and stepped into them, pulling them up and into place. They fit pretty well and actually looked good on me. I posed in the mirror, squeezing my breasts, and feeling sexy again wearing my man's undies.

The sound of the front door opening startled me. I quickly grabbed a t-shirt from Jack's closet and slipped it on.

"Suz, are you here?" I heard Jack call out.

Relieved that it was Jack and not Brian or Tim, I timidly walked out of the bedroom, still a little concerned that he might be mad about last night. When I got to the end of the hall, Jack was standing near the front door. His eyes roamed from my face to my feet and back up. Then, a grin emerged. I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Wow! Look at you all sexy in my shirt."

"Yeah, I can't find my swimsuit and I don't have anything else here of mine to wear. Do you mind?"

"No, no. You look great! Are you wearing anything under there?"

It was then that I realized the shirt was big enough to cover my entire hip area and he couldn't see that I had his underwear on. So I pinched the bottom of the t-shirt between my thumb and index finger and slowly lifted it to reveal his undies.

"Ha ha ha ha, you look cute in those," he said.

Pretending to be bashful, I said "Don't make fun of me for wearing boy panties. You don't have anything else that will fit me."

Playing along, Jack said, "Noooo, my little girl looks sexy in her boy panties."

He stepped over to me and hugged me, "Uh, are you OK after last night?"

"I hope you're not mad. I don't even remember what all happened. I just know I was naked a lot and everybody...watched me," I said. Please don't think I'm a slut.

Jack pulled me into the living room and sat beside me on the couch.

"I love you, and would never think of you as a slut. I was worried you would be mad that I let things happen."

I let out another big sigh of relief and put my head on his shoulder as he stroked my hair.

"So what all did happen? I mean I remember playing football and losing my bikini at some point. Then I sat in the group naked, but it gets a little fuzzy after that. Ohhh, then some of them were playing with my..." I blushed as the memory of being fingered in front of the group started to come back.

Jack filled me in on the rest of the events. "Yeah, you lost your bikini playing football and then we kind of talked you into staying naked as we sat around and talked. I started touching you from under the chair and then...slipped a couple of carrots inside you," he said sheepishly.

"Oh yeah, I kind of remember that," I said as his hand slid down over the t-shirt to my crotch. He gently stroked me over the underwear.

"But, how did it get to some of them...?"

"Well, one of them caught me slipping the carrots into you and you ended up on the picnic table with Allie and Taylor holding your legs apart. But I didn't let anybody take pictures and none of the guys were allowed to touch you."

" I guess it was quite a show," I said.

"You had a REALLY good time, let's just put it that way," Jack said.

We continued to cuddle for a few minutes. I rubbed his thigh and he lightly caressed my pussy.

"Can I ask you some things and have you be completely honest with me?" Jack asked.

"Yeah, sure."

"Are you sure you are OK with all of this? I feel like I may be taking advantage of you, and would hate to think that you're doing stuff you don't want to do."

After a long pause, I tried to stutter out an answer. "I...I, oh I can't say it."

"Why?" He asked.

"I'm too embarrassed and ashamed. You'll think I'm a slut."

"I would NEVER think that about you. I love you now and will forever. Anyway, I'll come clean. Allie kind of told me that you might get a thrill out of it. Is it true?"

My mind raced, trying to think of something to tell him. Something other than truth. Eventually, I was going to have to tell him, but screwing up the courage to start talking had me about to burst out in tears. I squirmed in uneasiness dreading what I was about to admit. Jack gave a couple of light squeezes on my shoulder to prod me along.

I took a deep breath and exhaled before opening up and telling him everything. I told him it excites me to have others see me naked. I told him I loved being naked in his office and being seen by Alan. I told him I liked being naked around Allie. And worst of all, I told him I liked it best when everybody else was dressed and I was the only naked person.

I buried my head in Jack's chest as a sense of shame overwhelmed me. He was silent for several minutes, which made me think the worst - I told him too much and he is disgusted with me now! A tear rolled down my cheek and I sniffled and trembled, thinking I had just ruined our relationship.

Jack pushed me away slightly, wiped the tear from my cheek and raised my chin in his hand. He looked me straight in the eye, then kissed me. I threw my arms around him and kissed him back.

When he pulled back from our kiss, he said, "I'm so glad you get excited by it. I never wanted you to do anything you didn't want to do. And, by the way, I love that others are jealous of the hot, sexy girl I have! It's a man's dream to have a beautiful girl that wants to be naked!"

I half cried and half laughed in relief. My fears were unfounded and it couldn't have worked out better.

After a couple of minutes just relaxing in each other's arms, Jack said, "Well, I suppose we should talk about what this means from here forward. I mean, maybe we should make some rules."

I agreed and we spent the next half hour or so making up some informal rules.

1. I could feel free to be naked any time I wanted, as long as it wouldn't get me arrested.

2. There would be no expectations of me being naked if I wasn't up to it.

3. I could stop anything at any time I wanted. I agreed to just say "stop" if it went too far.

4. Jack said no guy was allowed to fuck me or touch me, which I gladly agreed to.

5. Jack wasn't allowed to have sex with any other girl, even if there were other naked girls.

6. It was always to be done in fun and never anything that was unpleasant for either of us.

Wow, this turned out great! I was finally able to tell Jack about my kink and he was totally cool with it! Life is good.

"What do we do now?" Jack asked.

"Well, I want to see if I can find my bikini. It wasn't expensive, but it was brand new."

"Ok, It's probably out back in the mess somewhere. Let's go see if we can find it."

He pulled me up from the couch and I followed him out back. I noticed a dark patch in the lavender underwear of Jack's that I was wearing. But the shirt came down far enough to cover that. I was a little hesitant to go into the back yard without pants in the daytime, but after everything we talked about, it seemed silly.

We spent a couple of minutes searching before Jack found the suit. He brought it to me and held it up. It was dirty and smelled like stale beer. That thing wasn't going on me again until it had a good washing!

I told Jack I wanted to go home and rest for a while to get rid of my hangover. He drove me the short distance since I was just wearing the underwear on my bottom half. He walked me up to my apartment, and I unlocked the door, hoping Allie wasn't there. I didn't want to have to deal with the shame again.

Unfortunately, she was there. We glanced at each other uncomfortably, then I saw Jack give her a quick wink before he kissed me and left. After a few minutes of awkward silence, we sat down and talked. Allie was afraid that I might be mad about what happened and I explained that I was not mad, just embarrassed, a little ashamed and afraid of what all of my friends were going to think of me.

She assured me nobody thought anything bad. In fact, she said Taylor and Jenny hinted that they admired me for being so free and they wished they had the guts I did. Allie may have just been saying that to make me feel better, but I don't remember anybody giving me any disgusted looks or any nasty comments. And, Jenny was open to us playing with her in the restaurant. So, I decided not to worry about it. If they didn't like it, they didn't have to be around me.

I went to my room to get a couple hours of sleep in hopes of relieving the hangover. I dreamed about the party and the others were teasing me. For some reason I was a little girl and they were all making fun of me and telling me I shouldn't be running around naked in front of them. I was yelling back at them to keep their opinions to themselves and that I would show them some day when I grew up to become a sexy, beautiful woman. They would be begging to see my body!

They started pushing me back and forth to each other. They each made a nasty comment before pushing me to the next person. I began to cry. Some of the people teasing me were completely unknown to me. They were humiliating me because I had no breasts and my crotch was that of a child.

I was startled out of the dream by the banging of the front door. My breathing was heavy and I was sweating. Did somebody come into the apartment, or was Allie leaving? There were no noises coming from outside the bedroom, so I got up and went to check.

Allie wasn't there. I sat down on the couch, reliving the dream. It was so silly, but turned out to be true. They did all kind of beg to see me naked now that I was all grown up!

Things went back to normal for the next couple of weeks. I worked a few shifts at the restaurant and continued with the beauty school. Jack was busy with his new job, often spending the entire day on the road visiting job sites. Allie was becoming quite the artist and fashion designer. I spent most evenings with Jack, but he was tired a lot due to long hours working. I hadn't really had a chance to show off my body, and was itching for some attention.

One night, while watching tv with Jack, he mentioned that Tim and Brian were going to be moving out soon. They had graduated and gotten jobs. That would leave only Jack in the apartment. We began talking about what to do now.

Jack said, "The rent is high for one person, and I eventually want to get a place of my own, but I'm not ready to do that just yet. How about you moving in here?"

His question surprised me, but I immediately said, "Yeah, that would be great. Wait, what about Allie? I don't want to just abandon her."

"Well, there will be two extra bedrooms. She can come too, if you want her here."

I thought about it for a second and couldn't think of any reason why not. I completely trusted Jack, and wouldn't be threatened by her being in the same house with my boyfriend. We agreed to ask her.

When Allie got home that night, I explained the situation and that Jack had asked me to move in with him. I told her of the two extra bedrooms and said we really wanted her to come live with us. Her immediate reaction was concern that she might come between us, but I assured her I had no problem with it and Jack was the one who proposed it in the first place.

She thought about it for a few minutes and we discussed all of the good points. I used the veiled threat that if she didn't agree, the whole thing was off because I wouldn't leave her. Eventually, she was kind of guilted into saying yes. We hugged and danced around in excitement at our new arrangement. I called Jack and told him jokingly we were coming to take over his place. He laughed and said, "Our place now."

We notified our apartment management that we were leaving and began slowly moving our stuff over the next 30 days. We had to do most of it in the evening and on the weekends when Jack was off work and he could load our stuff in his truck.

On Saturday, after we had spent our last night in the apartment, Jack came by and we finished moving our beds and other miscellaneous items. Our new place was a mess with boxes and stuff laying around that needed to be unpacked and sorted. We spent most of the day, but got everything squared away around dinner time.

The three of us were exhausted, so we decided to just stay in, order a pizza and relax. I was feeling sweaty and dirty, so I told Allie and Jack I was going to go shower while we waited for the pizza. Allie called dibs on the shower after me.

I headed to Jack's room - our room to pick out some clean clothes. I grabbed a pair of shorts, a t-shirt and panties, then quickly took off the sweaty clothes. That got me thinking that it had been a long time since I got to indulge my kink. Now probably wasn't the time though.

I took the pile of clean clothes and walked naked the short distance to the bathroom. The water felt great as it washed the sweat and grime off me. The soap suds tingled, and the shampoo tickled my back as it ran off my hair.

"Hey, leave some hot water for me," I heard Allie's voice say from inside the bathroom. I didn't even hear her come in.

"O-Oh, Ok. I'll be out in a minute," I said.

I finished rinsing my hair out, turned the water off and slid the shower door open. Allie was standing there, still in her dirty clothes. Her eyes roamed up and down my naked body as I dried myself.

She gave a little whistle and said, "looking hot, girl!"

I gave her a pose, then ran the towel over my crotch.

"Shit, I forgot to shave," I told Allie as I looked down at the stubble at the sides of my pubic hair.

"Come here. I'll help you with that," Allie offered.

I was surprised by this, but turned to her as she slipped past me and reached into the shower to get a razor. She sat down on the edge of the tub and squirted a small amount of shave gel into her hands. She then turned me to face her and took the towel from me.

With a little smile, she started rubbing the gel into my soft pubic hair and around my crotch. It felt glorious! It had been quite a few days since Jack and I had been alone and this was fueling my fire. I pushed my hips forward slightly as Allie began gliding the razor around. I couldn't help pinching my nipples as she worked. In a flash, she was finished, much to my disappointment.

Now my crotch was covered with the residual shaving gel. Allie stood up, slipped back around to the other side of me and quickly stripped naked. She squeezed by me again and stepped over the tub and into the shower, turning the water on. I was just standing there taking in the sight of her naked body in the shower, when she extended her had to me.

"Get in, I'll wash off the gel," she said as she helped me step in.

She pushed me in front, and I felt her hips against my bare ass. Then, she reached around me with both her hands and began stroking my crotch, washing the gel off. It felt so good, I resumed pinching my nipples. It only took a couple of seconds to wash it off, but her strokes continued for a couple of minutes.

I turned to her and said, "do you want me to shave you?"

"OK."

We changed places once again and I kneeled in front of her. Her pussy was completely shaved, so I just covered her entire crotch with gel and went to work. I teased her a bit by rubbing my thumb through her crease while my middle finger dabbed at her butt hole. I stretched her skin tight on both sides to get a close shave, pulling her lips at the same time. I noticed she was massaging her tits and seemed to be thoroughly enjoying it.

When I finished, I set the razor down and pushed her legs apart to inspect my work, directing some water over the area to wash her off. She has the most prolific and beautiful cameltoe I have ever seen! I couldn't resist rubbing her a few more times. Then, without even thinking, I leaned forward and started licking her pussy.

Her knees buckled down slightly to allow me access. I grabbed her ass with both hands and pulled her pussy into my face. My mouth and tongue were going at warp speed, until I opened wide and covered as much of her pussy as I could with my mouth. I began sucking like a vacuum. Allie was now bouncing up and down on my mouth, her hands gripping the top of my head and pulling my hair. Soon, I was out of breath and had to come up for air.

I gave her pussy a little slap, and looked up at her and she gazed down at me, water drops splashing on my face. She grabbed me under the armpits and helped me stand. Our lips met and we kissed for a few seconds.

Allie reached back and turned the water off. I stayed still, taking in the beauty of her naked, wet body. She slid the shower door open behind me and I got the hint - it was time to get out. I grabbed a towel from the bar, handed it to Allie and stepped out. She followed me, and I took the towel from her to dry her. She let me dry every inch of her, and I made sure to pay special attention to my favorite parts!

Once I finished her, she took the towel and returned the favor. It felt really sexy, like I was having every nook and cranny inspected. Once she finished, I stepped out into the hall and got two more towels from the closet for our hair. We each wrapped one around our heads, and Allie slipped out of the bathroom.

I applied deodorant, sprayed some perfume on, brushed my teeth and removed the towel to brush out my hair. Allie slowly pushed the bathroom door open and slipped back in. She was completely dressed now, much to my disappointment.

I handed Allie my hairbrush and stepped away from the mirror to allow her to work on her hair. It was then that I noticed the clean clothes I had brought in were gone. I laughed a bit to myself, knowing Allie must have taken them out.

"You didn't like the clothes I was going to wear?" I said.

"Oh, they were OK, I guess."

"Well, what do you think I should wear?"

"Uh, I think what you're wearing right now is just fine," she said.

I was confused for a split second, then realized what she was proposing. I instantly felt that little tickle in my pussy, signaling the juices starting to flow.

"Really, you think I should just go out there naked?"

"Why not? It's just Jack and me. Anyway, isn't this the kind of thing you love?"

"But wouldn't it be weird if I just walked out there naked for no reason?"

"Weirder than sitting around the backyard naked with all your friends?" She asked.

She had a point with that one. And I was already getting that adrenalin rush going just thinking about it. It had been a while since I had a naked adventure, and this was a great idea to get back into the game.

"Pizza's here," Jack called from the living room.

I timidly gazed at Allie, not knowing why this made me so nervous. She had just showered with me and the only other person around was Jack. It should be no big deal.

"Come on. Why is this hard?" Allie asked.

"I don't know. It's so strange. I don't want him to think I'm some kind of idiot."

"Get real. I know you guys have talked about it and he is fully supportive. I guarantee he will LOVE it. What guy wouldn't?"

I took a deep breath to calm myself and said, "OK, just give me a second."

"Whenever you are ready," Allie said as she left the bathroom, pulling the door shut behind her.

I gazed at my naked body in the mirror, making sure everything looked good. My nipples were already at attention, but I lightly brushed them with my fingertips to harden them further. After fluffing my pubic hair, I took another breath and exhaled. It was now or never.

I reached for the doorknob and turned it slowly, silently opening the door to peek out. Jack was opening the pizza box on the coffee table, as Allie stood by waiting to grab a piece. Jack obviously didn't know anything was up.

Allie caught sight of me just as she was sitting down in one of the recliners. Her gaze went from me to Jack, and I decided to just go for it. I walked as quietly as I could down the hall toward the living room. My heart was pounding, not knowing what kind of reaction I would get from Jack.

As I got near the end of the hall, Jack was slapping a piece of pizza on a plate when he must have sensed my presence. He glanced my way, still bent over the pizza box, and saw me standing there naked! He bolted upright and set the plate down, his mouth hanging open.

"Damn babe! You look amazing," he said, still standing in the same spot.

I felt subconscious as his eyes roamed over me. Allie had a huge smile on her face as she watched. I didn't know what to do. Should I go to him? Let him come to me? Should I say something?

Allie sensed the awkwardness and leaned from her chair, giving Jack a little push in the back, prompting him to come to me. He slowly approached, putting his arms around my waist, and pulling me toward him. He bent his head down a rested his forehead against mine. I tilted my head up, extending my lips, and inviting his kiss.

He kissed me gently, then pulled away slightly, repeating this three more times before engaging in a passionate kiss. His tongue found mine, and he pulled me in tighter. I could feel his bulge pressing into my naked crotch. We swayed slightly in each other's embrace, almost forgetting anyone else was there.

Allie cleared her throat to remind us of her presence. Jack stepped back to look me over once again. After a moment, he took my hand and led me over to the couch, where I sat down. My juices were really flowing now!

Jack handed me a plate with a piece of pizza on it and a can of soda. I didn't know how to sit. Should I cross my legs? Put both feet on the floor? Tuck my feet up under me? I was beginning to smell my arousal, and my nipples were hard enough to cut glass.

Allie was enjoying my predicament, smirking as I tried to figure out how to handle this. I decided to just sit with both feet on the floor in front of me, trying to act casual as I took a bite of pizza. Jack came over and sat on the floor between my legs, lifting them onto his shoulders. I scooted forward so he could wrap his arms around my legs and hold them to his chest.

We sat this way, eating pizza and drinking soda with Allie watching in amusement. The TV was on in the background, but nobody was paying any attention. I was getting really worked up and wanted badly to touch myself but was too shy.

I was unable to eat any more due to the state I was in, so I set the plate on the couch. My hand instinctively went to my breasts and squeezed. Jack turned to face me. He was on his knees, with my legs over his shoulders and my heels tapping his back. He leaned forward to kiss me, which folded my legs so that they were pressing into my tits.

His kisses started at my lips, worked their way down to my chin, then to my chest. He sucked my left nipple into his mouth, gently swabbing his tongue around the nub, then switched to the right nipple. I ran my fingers through his hair, enjoying every second of his ministrations.

Jack continued from my right nipple down my belly to the belly button. I was going crazy with anticipation as I felt his lips tugging on my pubic hair. He paused, inhaling deeply, then let out a groan.

"Smells so good," he said, almost to himself.

I used the leverage of my legs over his shoulders to lift my hips up to meet his mouth. His flattened tongue made one lick from the bottom of my slit up to my clit. I felt I was about to pass out at the first contact on my swollen clit! Jack's nose was buried in my pubic hair.

I pulled harder at Jack's hair as he sucked my clit between his lips. There was the slightest of bites, then his tongue swirled around it. I bumped my muff into his mouth, trying to get more and more. He reached under and cupped my ass with both of his hands and held my pussy tight to his mouth. His tongue lapped at my opening like a dog drinking water.

I moved my hands around to the back of his head, using them in combination with my abdominal muscles to pull myself up onto his shoulders. He leaned back, and I was actually sitting on his shoulders, his hands supporting my ass, while his mouth continued working my pussy!

I was grunting out loud, barely able to control my lust. Grabbing the back of Jack's t-shirt, I lifted it and began dragging my fingernails up his back. The slight pain caused him to work his mouth more aggressively. He arched his back and stood up, with me still attached to his mouth.

It took a couple of seconds for Jack to get his balance with my legs wrapped around his head. His mouth never stopped working, though. Then, the pressure started welling up from deep inside me. My breathing became difficult, and my face flushed.

My teeth were clenched, and my fingers raked through his hair. A slight tremor began in my pussy and slowly spread through my entire body, like a pebble tossed in a puddle. Then another one, and another, each stronger than the previous one.

The tremors turned into spasms, and I began convulsing uncontrollably. My pussy was pounding into Jack's face, but I couldn't do anything to stop it. Slobber dripped from my mouth and slid down his back. I clutched his hair again as he tried to maintain his balance and keep the both of us from crashing to the floor!

Finally, I erupted, losing all control of my body! I jerked and thrusted my pussy into his mouth while grasping the back of his head to keep his tongue on my mound. His fingers were digging into the cheeks of my ass, trying to keep me perched on his shoulders.

The spasms seemed to last forever, but eventually calmed and I collapsed over Jack's head in exhaustion. I felt him inch his way back over to the couch, where he leaned forward slightly to deposit me onto the seat. I flopped down, my limbs too exhausted to move. My eyes opened to see Jack standing over me. His face was gleaming with my juices and his shirt collar was soaked through. There was a wet spot on the front of his shorts, and his abdomen was going in and out as he caught his breath. Our moment was interrupted by two slow claps coming from behind us.

"That was quite the high wire act you two guys performed there," Allie said as she walked around in front of the couch.

I had completely forgotten that Allie was even there! Neither of us knew what to say, so we just said nothing. Allie sat down beside me on the couch and looked over my naked, sweaty and juice covered body sprawled out in front of her. A blush came over my whole body, but I wasn't able to cover myself. My arms and legs felt like they weighed a thousand pounds each.

Jack must have been weary too because he knelt between my legs and rested his head on my right thigh. The three of us sat motionless and silent for five to six minutes. I felt bad for Allie, like we were flaunting our relationship in front of her.

I glanced over to her and said quietly, "I'm sorry. We didn't mean to make you uncomfortable."

"I'm not complaining. You guys are so fucking hot together, it turns me on," she said, scootching over to me and gently rubbing the sweat, juice and Jack's saliva into my skin just above my soaked pubic hair.

I lifted Jack's head, looked directly into his eyes and said, "You must be about ready to pop! You spent all that time pleasuring me, and I haven't done anything for you."

He smiled sheepishly, and said in a whisper, trying to keep Allie from hearing, "you make me so hot, I already finished."

Allie moved forward, pushing Jack's shoulders back to get a look at his crotch.

"Holy crap, you came in your pants?" She exclaimed.

Finally regaining some of the feeling in my arms, I leaned forward, putting my hands at the back of his neck and drew him to me. I kissed him passionately, tasting my own juices on his lips. Lowering my hands to his hips, I motioned for him to stand in front of me. The wet spot was huge! He actually did cum just from eating me out!

I reached for the button on his shorts and began to fumble with it. Jack looked at me and nodded his head slightly in Allie's direction, reminding me that she was there watching. It was cute that he was being shy about her watching.

I gave Jack a wink, letting him know I didn't care if she watched. It actually emboldened me. Finally getting the button undone, I began tugging his shorts down. Jack was embarrassed but didn't try to stop me. Allie was running her fingers lightly up and down my back as she looked on. I pulled the waistband of his boxer briefs out and peered inside. It was a gooey mess.

Jack's embarrassment deepened now that his lack of control was on display not only to me, but to Allie. I pushed the briefs the rest of the way down to his feet and he stepped out of them. His hands went to cover his crotch and block Allie's view, which caused a slight giggle from her.

Grabbing a couple of napkins from our pizza, I dunked them halfway into a glass of water and proceeded to clean him up. Almost instantly, his cock started to rise. He seemed to be trying to prevent it, but I wasn't about to let that happen.

I tossed the dirty napkins aside and wrapped my right hand around his stiffening dick, pulling and squeezing it until he was nearly at full staff. To get him fully erect, I began very lightly moving my hand over his shaft until my pinky was just under the head and then back down. I kept the grip pressure to a minimum so that my hand glided over it without pulling on the skin. Jack had told me before that he doesn't like a strong forceful tugging.

My hand continued to slowly stroke him until it appeared he was as hard as he could be. I pulled my hand away to see the results of my work, which elicited a groan from Jack. His cock bounced in front of us with each of his heartbeats. Using my index finger only, I brushed the length of his dick on top, then did the same underneath. Judging by his reaction, the underside was much more sensitive and pleasurable. He groaned again and bit his lower lip.

I raised his cock slightly and found a trail of pre-cum that was about ready to drip from the tip. Allie was looking on intently, so I told her to use her finger on the top, while I worked over the bottom. We quickly found a rhythm where her finger was at the base, while mine was at the tip, working up and down his shaft, over and over. His face was red from desperately trying not to explode. There was a slight tremble in his legs, and he was breathing very heavily.

His cock was so hard now from our teasing that I thought it would split wide open! I stopped my stroking and removed my finger, signaling Allie to the same. Jack's dick twitched a couple of times, but he didn't cum. The pre-cum was now dangling about a foot below, swinging slightly from side to side.

I reached under him and cupped his balls, gently giving them a squeeze. This caused a surge of pre-cum and the string quickly flowed to the floor below. Jack groaned again. Allie was fascinated with watching the flow from the tip of his dick, much like she was so interested in my drippings before the party.

As with me, Allie wanted to see how big the puddle on the floor could get. She scooted off the couch onto her knees beside Jack, while I stayed seated in front of him. I gave his balls one last pump, while Allie focused on the string stretching to the puddle on the floor. She had her shorts unsnapped and a hand working inside.

I knew touching him too much would set him off, so I decided to continue teasing by using my index finger and thumb to stroke up and down the sides of his dick. His hips bucked slightly, so I pulled away, then continued when I thought he could take some more.

I continued this for several minutes, stopping each time I thought he was about to lose it. I'm sure he wanted to cum, but the pleasure he was experiencing would make the wait well worth it. I wanted to take him in my mouth, but Allie was so fixated on watching the stream of liquid leak out, I didn't want to ruin that. And it was really sexy seeing somebody else enjoying the intense pleasure, so I just kept teasing.

I continued the light tickling for probably another 10 minutes or so. Jack was now on his tip toes, the tremors having overtaken his entire body. His groans and grunts were constant, not actually forming any intelligent words. He was getting very close now!

His moans started getting a little louder, and then his dick twitched upward. That was it! Here it comes! I gently pushed his cock to the side as the spasms started. Allie looked up just in time to see several jets of cum erupt toward her before splashing onto her face! I started pumping his cock, hoping to cover Allie's face completely. It seemed to continue forever!

When he was finally empty, I let go of his dick and wrapped my arms around his waist, hugging his belly to my cheek for a few seconds. His cock was pinned between my tits, and I could feel the last couple of drops of cum dripping down my stomach.

Jack needed to sit down, so I let loose of him and looked over to Allie. She had cum dripping from her nose and chin! Her mouth was agape in disbelief, and she fell backwards against the front of the couch. Jack plopped down in the recliner, trying to regain his senses.

I reached over and put my hand under Allie's armpit and helped her up on the couch. She seemed to be in a state of shock, unable to say anything. Jack's shiny cum was slowly flowing down her face, occasionally dripping onto her shirt.

I smeared the thick liquid around on her cheeks, playing with it as it oozed between my fingers. Allie turned to me with eyes the size of saucers and let out a single laugh as she looked over at Jack, sprawled out in the recliner.

I picked up a few more napkins and started wiping her face. A dampened one finished the job. She still hadn't said a word. Then, I realized she was the only one that wasn't naked. Well, Jack still had his t-shirt on, but he was naked from the waist down.

I reached for the hem of her shirt and began lifting it. She didn't really get what I was doing, so I had to push her arms up to pull the shirt over her head. Once it was off, I used it to dry a couple of damp spots on her face, then tossed it onto the couch.

I reached around and fumbled with the clasp on her bra until it fell open. Allie remained sitting there almost in a trance, seemingly unaware of what was happening. I gently slid the straps of her bra off her arms and set it on top of her shirt.

Turning her to face me, I took in the beauty of her magnificent tits. I had seen them plenty of times, and was always struck by how perfect they were. Not big, but a solid B cup, firm, pert, silky-smooth skin tipped with puffy, light pink areola. The size was perfect for her slim figure. Her tan lines from our tanning sessions were amazing!

I instinctively covered each of her tits with my hands and squeezed gently. This brought Allie out of her trance. She blinked a couple of times and smiled at me as I ran my fingertips lightly over her breasts and nipples. She looked over at Jack, who looked like he might be asleep.

"Holy shit! That was incredible." she said with a laugh.

I didn't answer her. I was beginning to heat up again, and nudged her to lean back and lay down. I got between her legs, hovering over her, and gave her a quick peck on the lips. My eyes returned to those beautiful tits. My fingers tickled her nipples in a soft circular motion. It wasn't enough to satisfy me, so I leaned over and lightly put my lips to her right nipple, while pinching the left between my index finger and thumb.

Allie's breathing picked up, as I switched nipples. My light kisses turned to swirling my tongue around them, to sucking feverishly on them. Her right leg dropped off the front of the couch, allowing me more room.

I ran a finger down her stomach to her bellybutton, then to the waistband of her shorts. The button came undone easily, and I slid the zipper down, opening the front of the shorts. She had on a pair of silky yellow panties that looked great in contrast to her tanned skin.

I grasped the waistband of her shorts and started pulling. Allie raised her hips slightly to assist. They were tight, so it took some work, but I finally got them over her hips and pushed them to her feet where she kicked them off. Her sexy panties had come partially down with the shorts, so I pulled them back up into place. I wasn't quite ready to take them off yet.

Jack has always loved to play with me in panties for a while before getting me completely naked. Now I know why. Allie looked so sexy laying there in just those bright yellow panties! Her stomach moving up and down with every breath, and her tits sitting proud and firm.

My hands glided all over her body. Up her sides, over her tits and down to her crotch. I pushed a finger into her panties, marveling at the softness between her legs. My finger traced upward to the top of her panties, and I snapped the waistband against her belly a couple of times. I wanted so badly to rip the panties off her, but at the same time, I wanted to just feast my eyes on her the way she was forever!

I was startled out of my daze by Jack's naked legs standing beside me. I looked up at him, finding he was just as consumed by the beautiful sight in front of him as I was. I pinched the waistband of Allie's panties and pulled them out to get a view inside. I teased Jack with a look of amazement of what I had seen and he hadn't.

I let the panties go and they snapped against her belly again. The pulling caused an awesome cameltoe in the dampening material, and Allie began to squirm under me. Finally, I reached for the strings on each side of her hips, slowly beginning to peel the panties down. Once again, Allie raised her hips slightly, allowing them to be pulled free. From there, the flimsy garment slid down her legs easily. Jack grabbed them and eased them over her feet, taking time to feel the silky material and the wet gusset.

I used my shoulder to pin her left leg against the back of the couch. Her other leg was still on the floor, leaving her splayed open to me. Her pussy was just as amazing as her tits! Her outer lips were thick, forming a perfect mound with a slit down the middle. She was completely shaven with not even a hint of stubble, thanks to the shave I gave her in the shower a while ago.

I touched her lips with a finger. They were soft, like tiny pillows, and rebounded to their original shape when my finger was removed. I touched her again, this time with my index finger and thumb, just barely separating the lips. The slight separation allowed a small rivulet of juice to stream out and run down below. It was kind of like the liquid was being held back until the gates were opened.

Allie apparently felt the juice flow down her crack, as she wiggled her butt under me. I put both of my palms flat on her belly and slid them up over her breasts, then back down to the top of her mound. I repeated this three more times. The last time, Allie arched her hips up, begging for attention below.

I scooted back slightly to get better access, and used my thumbs to open her up. There was a tiny pool of milky liquid ready to overflow her pussy! My finger dipped into it and drew a string upward until it snapped and rejoined the puddle. Allie's breathing became increasingly heavy as she undulated beneath me and twisted her own nipples.

Jack legs appeared again at my side. He was eagerly watching me toy with our new roommate! His cock was soft, so I took hold of it with one hand while thrusting a finger into Allie with the other. My finger in Allie caused more juice to be displaced and run down her crack. I tried to get Jack hard again, but he was overly sensitive from the long edging session and had to pull away.

Returning my attention to Allie, I stuck another finger in her, and dipped a finger from my free hand in her juice to get some lube for her clit. I wasn't coordinated enough to keep thrusting my fingers into her and circle her clit at the same time, so I just left my fingers inside, curling them upwards and wiggling, while moving toward her clit.

The first touch of my finger to her engorged clit caused her to buck and squeal. I continued to draw little circles over her nub, driving her crazy! She was grinding her hips onto the fingers buried inside her. Suddenly, she reached down and grabbed the wrist of my hand that was working inside her pussy.

"I need more," she said in a deep, throaty voice.

Was she asking for Jack's dick? We had agreed that Jack wasn't allowed to fuck other girls. Besides, his dick was in no condition to take care of her even if he wanted to. I didn't know what to do, so I tried to push my fingers in harder, faster and deeper.

Allie reached both of her hands up, putting them around my head and pulled my face close to her.

"In my top dresser drawer," was all she could get out.

It didn't make sense at first, but then I realized she wanted me to go get something from her dresser. I didn't move for a few seconds, so Allie bucked her hips to urge me on. I plunged my fingers in a couple more times then quickly withdrew them. There was an audible popping sound when they came out, causing a loud groan. My hand was soaked with her juices.

I got up from the couch with Jack looking at me in confusion. He hadn't heard what Allie had said to me. I left him standing there and scurried to her bedroom. Approaching her dresser, I tried to remember which drawer she said, without success. So, I started at the top. It was her panty drawer. I shuffled through them, and felt something out of place.

Pushing the rest of her panties aside, I found a big, flesh colored dildo! Holy shit! Certainly didn't expect to find that. Allie never struck me as a girl that would be into that. I guess that would explain how she was able to get by without a boyfriend for as long as I've known her.

I dug a little further. DAMN! A STRAP-ON! How did she keep this hidden from me all this time. I tried to picture her using these, then it hit me. Who was she using the strap-on with, or who was using it on her? This was beginning to freak me out. I rummaged a little more and found a couple of small vibrators and a few other things that I didn't really even recognize.

I gathered the dildo, strap-on and vibrators and shuffled back out to the living room. Jack was still standing in front of Allie, who was busy fingering herself with her eyes closed. Jack's dick dangled limply in front of him - poor guy.

Jack's eyes shot open in disbelief as I showed him the toys. I giggled a little bit, which caused Allie to open her eyes. She instantly turned beet red from head to toe, seeing the strap-on in my hand. She probably didn't intend for me to find that.

Setting the toys on her stomach, I asked, "Which do you want?"

She squealed in embarrassment, not wanting to say anything. Her hands moved from diddling her clit to cover her face. There was a sheen of sweat glistening on her skin. Her breathing was still very labored, and no words came out of her slightly open mouth.

"What do you need" I asked again.

She picked up the dildo from her belly and handed it to me without looking me in the face. I rubbed her pussy a bit to get some lube, and slathered it on. The touch of the tip to her pussy made her jump slightly. As I was about to push it in, I stopped and handed it to Jack.

"Do you want the honor?" I asked.

He didn't answer, but took the dildo from me and we switched places. Jack was now seated on the couch between her legs, his limp cock laying on the cushion in front of him. He took a moment to admire the beauty in front of him, then placed the toy at her entrance. She twitched again at it's first contact. He began rubbing the head up and down to get more juices on it. It wasn't really necessary because her pussy was absolutely soaked!

Jack then tentatively twisted it at her entrance to slowly penetrate her, trying to avoid any pain it might cause. Allie was having none of that though. She bucked her hips forward and her pussy literally engulfed the fake dick in a split second! It was quickly buried up to the fake balls. She let out a sigh, and a blissful smile came across her face.

Jack seemed a little timid, so Allie undulated her hips, urging him to use it on her. He began slowly pushing it in and out, then added a twisting motion as he became more comfortable with the situation. I continued to watch, wishing it was me he was ramming that fucker into. My hands wandered to my own pussy, as I watched Jack piston the toy into her. The squishing sounds and Allie's soft cries of pleasure filled the room.

I found myself needing more, so I climbed up on the couch with my crotch above Allie's head, facing Jack, her head between my knees. I leaned forward, and kissed Jack while he continued to push the dildo in and out. Breaking the kiss, I lowered my pussy to her mouth and placed my fingertip on her clit. She groaned at the stimulation of her clit and instantly began licking and sucking on me.

My finger started working circles around her bud. Her moans into my pussy heightened my pleasure, causing my moans to join hers in a chorus. In just a minute or two, I was on the brink of another mind-blowing orgasm! I started grinding my pussy into her mouth, still tickling her clit until my orgasm was inevitable.

My body started shaking uncontrollably, and I could no longer keep my fingers working on Allie's clit. Sitting upright, I squeezed my tits and pulled on my nipples as the waves began to wash over me. The spasms became so violent that I slipped off of Allie's face and fell to the floor in front of the couch!

Jack quickly stopped ramming the dildo into Allie and hopped off the couch, kneeling beside me.

"Are you OK?" He asked.

It took me a minute to regain enough composure to answer him.

"Uh, yeah," I said breathlessly. The tremors much smaller now.

I looked up at Allie, who was still laying there breathing heavily and staring at the ceiling. Jack helped me up, and I saw the dildo still lodged in her pussy. I touched her inner thigh, which caused her muscles to relax a bit, and the dildo slid out, much to her frustration. It didn't seem as though she was finished.

"Do you want some more?" I asked.

She nodded her head forcefully twice in response. Her face was red with determination. I knew the feeling well. Sometimes you do whatever you need to do to finish!

I picked up the dildo and turned to hand it to Jack. Allie had her eyes closed, craving the moment of penetration again. Jack took the dildo from me and tossed it on the couch. He picked up the strap-on that had been pushed to the corner and handed it to me.

My heart started thumping at the thought of what I was about to do. I had never used one before. In fact, I had never used any toys before. My excitement grew as Allie squirmed on the couch, wondering when she was going to be attended to. Her eyes were still closed, so she didn't know the strap-on was coming into play.

I fumbled around with it for a few seconds trying to figure out how to put it on. Jack helped me get the straps in all the right places and cinched it up. Wondering what was going on, Allie opened her eyes to find me wearing the strap-on. She looked embarrassed again, but the need overrode that.

I glanced down to see the vinyl cock bobbing in front of me. For some reason, the sight delighted me, made me feel a sense of power! I tapped on it, making it bob up and down, and giggled at the naughtiness. I stroked it, slapped it, fondled it and twisted it, delighting in the way it made me feel. I only wished I could actually feel what it would be like if it were real. If I was a guy, I would be playing with that thing all day long!

Allie reached up and touched my arm, letting me know she needed my attention. I got between her legs and put the fake cock at her entrance, rubbing up and down to get it good and slick. It was really hard to keep my balance and push it into her at the same time. I only managed to get the tip in, then decided a different approach was needed.

I sat back with my legs under me and the dildo pointed straight out. Pulling Allie towards me, and putting my hands under her butt, I tried to lift her hips to slide the dildo in. That didn't work either. I looked over at Jack, who was snickering at my ineptness.

Damn! This was a lot harder than I would have ever expected! How do guys do this so easily? It was my first time "owning" a cock, but who knew you had to be some sort of acrobat?

Jack helped position us by pushing my torso forward, putting one of my feet on the floor, and lifting Allie's leg onto my shoulder. Getting her leg out of the way opened things up, allowing much better access. I scooted forward until the tip was once again at her entrance. I lunged my entire body forward in an attempt to bury the dildo in her. Only an inch or two went in. Our thighs were bumping together, not allowing deeper penetration.

"Fuck! How do you do this?" I said in frustration.

Jack laughed again at our predicament and said, "Get up, and Allie you sit on the edge."

I stood while Allie sat up and scooted to the edge of the couch. Jack maneuvered me between her legs, and I squatted down slightly so the dildo was at the same level as her pussy. I pushed forward until the tip was in, then lost my balance, falling forward onto Allie. Putting my hands on the back of the couch for support, I was finally able to get the entire thing sunk into her, much to her delight!

Allie sighed at the feeling of being filled up with the rubber cock, but I was going to have to do better than that to keep her happy. So, I eased back until just the tip was left inside, then leaned forward until it was completely in again. Repeating this several times, I realized it still wasn't going well. Each stroke was really slow, taking several seconds.

"How come I can't do this faster?" I pleaded to Jack.

"You're trying to move your entire upper body. Loosen up and just thrust your hips," he instructed.

Taking his advice, I tried my best to use my hips and got much better. Allie let me know she appreciated the extra action with some more sighs and moans. Although I was going faster, it was hard to keep a rhythm, and I stopped and started a couple of times.

Jack saw that I was still having trouble and stepped beside me. He put his hand just below my tits and pushed me back a little until the dildo popped out of Allie. She whimpered her disapproval at it's exit. He then lifted Allie's legs and put them on either side of my head.

"Try that," he said.

I grabbed the cock, set it at her entrance and buried it completely with one swift push! I grabbed her legs to balance myself and began thrusting in and out of her. This position was much easier for me to get a rhythm going!

Feeling emboldened by my newfound skill, I started pounding her as fast and hard as I could go. Allie was getting into it and started pulling and pinching her nipples as I fucked her. The base of the cock was rubbing over my mound, stimulating me with each stroke too!

Soon, my legs started to tire and my thrusts became disjointed and sporadic again. Jack came over and took control. He pushed me back, causing the dildo to pop out of Allie again. He held his hands out to Allie and she took hold of them. She was red from either the workout she was getting, or maybe she was embarrassed to have Jack watch her getting fucked with a strap-on.

Jack pulled Allie to her feet, put his hands on her hips and turned her to face the couch. Then, he put a hand on her back between her shoulder blades, gently bending her forward until she put her hands on the back of the couch. He turned to me and guided me behind Allie. I knew what to do from there, I just didn't know exactly how to do it.

Allie's cameltoe peaked out perfectly between her legs in this bent over position! Stepping forward, I tried to use my fingers to open her up and insert the dildo.

Jack grabbed my hand and said, "just put it under there and let her put it inside."

Duh, I felt so stupid. Jack had done that to me dozens of times and I knew what to do. Being on the other end was just so foreign to me, it was like I had never done any of this before.

Taking his advice, I pushed the rod over her lips and moved it back and forth a couple of times. She took it and put it in position for me. When she removed her hand, I knew it was where it needed to be and pushed it all the way into her, the force rocking her forward.

I put my hand on the small of her back and began thrusting my hips. I started slowly and gradually built up speed until I had maxed out. Allie was now meeting my thrusts, backing into me with each push! She groaned each time the dildo hit bottom. Her moans turned to screams as I kept pounding into her. She grabbed her hair with one hand and started pulling, and her hips began to dip down on the inward strokes! There was a distinct slapping sound as my belly rammed into her ass cheeks with every stroke.

The pressure of the strap-on working over my mound had me in a frenzy too. I continued thrusting as fast and hard as I could for Allie and for ME. Her legs began to weaken and tremble, and her screams got louder. Finally, her body shook violently, until she couldn't stand any longer and collapsed onto the floor at my feet. I was completely exhausted too and flopped down on top of her in a heap.

I put my arms around her in a hug, her hips still bucking slightly with involuntary movements. We stayed in that position for several minutes until it became uncomfortable.

I released Allie from our hug and sat up. I had almost forgotten about Jack but found him standing nearby pulling on his dick. He was desperately trying to get it hard again, but it wasn't responding due to the previous action it had seen.

My standing up, roused Allie, who had been in a sort of dream state as she recovered. She looked up at us staring at her and immediately became bashful, curling up into the fetal position to cover herself. I whispered to Jack to give us a minute, so he went to the bedroom.

As soon as Jack was out of the room, Allie screeched, "god, I can't believe I just did that! I'm so embarrassed."

"It's no big deal," I said. "There's nothing to be embarrassed about," as I helped her off the floor and onto the couch.

She quickly pulled her knees up to her chest, with her feet covering her crotch, "yeah, right! I...I just got screwed with an audience!"

"It's not like we haven't seen you naked before, and you and I have played in front of Jack before," I said, trying to console her.

"Yeah, but this was way more than that."

"So what? It was just us, and you can't say you didn't like it," I said with a little laugh, hoping to cheer her up a bit.

She smiled and laughed a little too at my comment and said, "I guess so. It was pretty freaking great!"

She had some goose bumps, so I went to the closet and got a little blanket for her. I draped it over her and said, "we'll talk in the morning," then went to join Jack in the bedroom.

Jack was already asleep when I got in bed, so I just snuggled up next to him and drifted off. My dreams were pretty wild that night. They were all about the three of us having sexual adventures, and they were hot! In one of them, Allie got really mad at us for taking advantage of her, and yelled that she was leaving. Fortunately, I woke up right then.

My heart was thumping because I was upset about Allie being mad. It was keeping me awake, so I got out of bed and went to the living room to see if she was sleeping on the couch or if she had gone to her room. I was relieved to find that she was not still on the couch. I went to her bedroom and found the door shut. Cracking it open, I could see that she was sound asleep in her bed. That was enough to ease my mind and let me get back to sleep.

The next morning, I awoke at about 9:00. Jack wasn't in bed, so I decided to see if he was in the house before getting a shower. Nobody was in the living room, but I did see the strap-on laying on the couch, which gave me a little giggle. The kitchen was also empty, so I headed to Allie's room and pushed the door open slightly. She was still sleeping peacefully. Lastly, I looked out the front window and saw Jack's truck was gone.

Well, I suppose I'll get my shower then. I had nothing planned today, so I took my time in the shower, reliving in my mind the events of last night. It was so fucking great! I wished Jack was home and Allie was up so I could tell them how happy everything made me.

When my shower was finished, I did my hair, put some lotion on, and sprayed some perfume. Upon opening the bathroom door, I heard Allie's voice coming from the kitchen. I crept from the bathroom and peeked around the corner to see her standing at the counter in front of the toaster, holding her phone. Her voice was happy and she was laughing with whoever was on the other end. It was a female voice, but I couldn't make out who it was or what they were saying.

Allie looked cute in her pj shorts and sleeveless sleep shirt. There were no signs that she was mad about last night, so I decided to have a little fun. I was still naked, so I quietly walked over to the couch and grabbed the strap-on. I didn't really know what I was going to do, but fumbled around with the toy and figured out how to get it on.

Just as I was creeping back toward the kitchen, Allie's call ended. I paused for a moment, hoping I wasn't about to piss her off. My nerves almost got the best of me, but I was kind of at the point of no return. If I chickened out and she turned around to see me wearing the strap-on, I would have a hard time explaining that. So, I decided to go ahead and see what happened.

Tip-toeing into the kitchen, I saw Allie open the refrigerator door and bend over to look for something inside. That was the perfect invitation. I slid up behind her and pushed the rubber cock between her legs. She shrieked and jumped at the unexpected intruder, and spun around to face me!

When she saw me, she immediately blushed from head to toe. I did too, now suddenly embarrassed at what I was doing. A smile crept across her face as she saw the dong bobbing around at my waist. She laughed and grabbed it with her right hand, tugging and stroking as if it were a real cock. I was immensely relieved that she wasn't mad.

Allie was the first to speak. "I can't believe what we did last night."

I didn't want to get serious, so I just said, "Yeah, it was fun, right?"

Allie was still holding and squeezing the dildo, "this thing is all dirty. Let's clean it up."

She then pulled me over to the sink by the dildo, squirted some dish soap on and began stroking it! She wet her hand and continued toying. I couldn't believe how sexy this was! I imagined myself being a boy while she was doing this to me. Damn, I wish I could actually feel what a guy feels!

Even though I couldn't feel her hand working over the fake cock, I was getting really turned on watching her. I started thrusting my hips, fucking her hand. She bit her lip softly, and I started moaning as the dildo went in and out of her hand over and over.

The dish soap was making a white foam in Allie's hand now. I pushed faster and faster, my moans growing louder! I pumped a few more times, screaming "ah, ah, ah, ah!" then jerked like I was unloading a geyser! Allie's hand swept off the end of the rod, throwing the white foam, that looked like real cum!

We both stood staring at each other in silence for about 5 seconds, then burst out in hysterical laughter! I think we might both be defective! I'm glad nobody else saw that, but on the other hand, we were just goofing around, so who cares?

Allie picked up a dish rag, and used it to wipe the rest of the soap off, then washed her hands in the sink. I watched her ass jiggle in the thin pajama shorts. She was truly a work of art! I used the same cloth to wipe up the soap and water from the kitchen floor, acutely aware that the rubber dong was still bobbing between my legs. For some reason, I absolutely loved the way it felt to have a cock!

Allie went about her business getting herself some breakfast and asked if I wanted a piece of toast. I said "sure" and watched as she put a couple of slices of bread in the toaster, and went to get some butter out of the refrigerator. I sat at the table watching her. She went back to the toaster, put her palms on the counter top, lifting herself up on her toes to peek into the toaster.

I'm sure she wasn't intentionally trying to look like the perfect hard body, but this pose certainly accomplished that! Her ass was perfect and the shirt hugged her hourglass figure. I couldn't help playing with my nipples a bit as I watched her.

The toaster popped up, and Allie quickly spread some butter on. She turned and walked over, handing me one of the pieces of toast. She blushed again when she saw me sitting there.

"Aren't you going to take that off?" She asked gazing down at the strap-on, still standing erect from my crotch.

"I don't know. I kind of like it," I said, tapping it to make it bounce, then stroking it a couple of times.

"It's kind of weird," Allie said, sitting down with her toast in the chair next to me.

"So tell me, Al, who do you, um use this with, or on? Or who uses it on you?" I said in a teasing way, hoping not to upset her.

She blushed hard again, and shook her head. "I can't tell you."

"Why not? It's just you and me."

"It's too embarrassing."

"Come on, I won't tell anybody," I pleaded.

"No, I can't."

"Have you used it a lot? Please tell me something! I'm dying to know more," I begged.

"OK, if I tell you, you have to promise not to think I'm a degenerate or something."

"Allie, come on. You know I love you, and would never think anything bad about you. There's nothing you could tell me that would change that. Besides, look at me! I'm sitting here wearing a fake cock!"

She smiled bashfully and said, "OK, I have used it a few times, not a lot."

"Were you wearing it, or your uh, friend?" I asked.

"A little of each."

"Who have you been with?"

"I won't tell you that. I'm just not ready, and it wouldn't be fair to my...friend."

"OK, sure. I understand," I said, not wanting to push her too far.

We sat in awkward silence at the table for a minute or two, as I tried to figure out what else I could ask her. I found myself absentmindedly playing with the fake cock strapped to my crotch. It caught Allie's attention.

"You look cute playing with yourself," she said.

I felt a little embarrassed because I hadn't even realized I was fondling it.

"S...so are you, uh, I mean do you like girls?" I asked hesitantly.

"I enjoy playing with girls. But, I like guys too. Probably girls a little more just because most guys only want to get my pants off. And I love how the female body is smooth and soft. Hairy guys turn me off," she explained.

"Wow! How could I have not known this? We've been roommates for years and I had no idea," I said.

"Please don't tell anybody. I don't want to be judged, and want to keep it between me and my friend," she said.

"Is it a serious relationship with your friend?"

"No, we just like each other and we like to... have fun."

"I understand, and will keep this to myself. Except, can I tell Jack? I know he is going to have questions after last night, and I don't know if I can keep it from him. I'll make him swear to not tell anybody."

"Well, yeah, I suppose he will find out sooner or later. But tell me when you are going to tell him. I want to prepare for the embarrassment," she said with a laugh.

"Boy, we sure had a hell of a first night as roommates, didn't we!" I said.

Allie grabbed my hand and squeezed it gently in a gesture of relief to have gotten that conversation over with. She scooted her chair back and got a rag to clean the crumbs off the counter around the toaster. I got up and got a towel to clean the table. My thoughts were racing, but I was very happy she told me. I actually thought it was great, and was looking forward to playing with her more often.

After I finished wiping the table, I went to the living room and picked up some of the discarded clothes from last night and took them to the washer. Then I went back to straighten up the furniture. Allie finished up in the kitchen and came into the living room where I was cleaning.

"Are you planning to wear that thing all day?" She asked, looking at the strap-on still sticking straight out in front of me.

I blushed again and giggled, "Well, maybe. I don't know what it is, but I really, really like how it feels to walk around with it."

Allie laughed and shook her head at how silly I was being. Just then, the front door opened, and Jack walked in. Neither of us heard his truck! He looked straight at me, naked with the fake cock bouncing in front of me! A wave of embarrassment rushed over me, as I turned red from head to toe.

His mouth hung open at the sight of me. But his surprise soon turned into a laugh as he came over to me and hugged me from the side, not wanting to touch the dildo pointing at him.

"Am I interrupting something here?" He asked.

"Uhhh, ummm, n...no, were just...talking," I stammered.

Jack stepped back to look at me and asked with a laugh, "you talk naked wearing that?"

"Well, we were just goofing around," Allie interjected.

Jack looked over at her, taking a few extra seconds to admire her sexy form in the sleep shorts and tight top.

I walked over to Allie and whispered in her ear, "I'm going to tell him now," keeping my promise to let her know. She quickly turned and went to the kitchen in an attempt to minimize the embarrassment.

I took Jack's hand and pulled him toward the couch. "Let's talk," I said sitting down first.

"O...OK. But take that thing off first. It's freaking me out," he said as he sat.

I laughed and started to undo the straps. He helped and in a few seconds, it was off and I tossed it onto the recliner. I peeked over my shoulder and saw Allie standing in the kitchen, watching in near horror as I was about to tell Jack her secret.

I explained the whole situation with Allie enjoying sex with girls and that she liked guys too. I said she was embarrassed and didn't want anybody else to know. As I expected, Jack was perfectly fine with it all.

Once Allie saw we about finished talking, she slowly approached us. I motioned for her to come sit with us. She was still uncomfortable, but sat down.

"Allie, I care about you a lot, and whatever makes you happy is great with me. Anybody you spend your time with is a lucky person," Jack said.

Allie threw her arms around him in a big hug. I'm sure she was relieved by his response. I was absolutely thrilled! This was looking to be a really fun living arrangement!