



House Sale

(FF, FFM, bi, threesome)

By Sammy Smith

While keeping to my promise to myself that I would try to be accurate as possible in all of my stories some of them have read as being quite unusual, and from the masses of feedback emails I've had, some readers, (all male of course!), have questioned the reality of the situation! Oh, you Boys are Doubting Thomases!

Girls! I have been flattered by your responses and that I have touched a few who have really been stimulated by a visual story. Who says girls don't like visual sex! I sometimes think I get more of a kick watching and participating than having really good uninhibited 1:1 sex with a true lover. Nah, maybe it's 50/50, but all the same watching is great; touching AND watching is even better.

Here's one brief example of another story. If you have followed my previous stories (Rockets Ride, The Perfect Shoot, etc) you'll know that I am based in Bristol, England. My stories revolve around the various photos I have on file. Most involve the writer in some way, but here's one that doesn't!

HOUSE SALE

Craig was bored!

Yet again Sammy had sent him on a photo shoot of a house ready for sale to get some good interior shots for the sales brochure. He was particularly upset, as he knew Sammy had a 'hot shoot' in the Studio and he would have much preferred to stay on as her assistant. But Sammy had insisted. She said she was worried about the two new models being shy and she wanted to get a full shoot for a new Shower Gel over in a day. These girls would be running around naked most of the time and while Sammy had friends who didn't mind if Craig saw them in the nude (or even in some really exciting shoots indulging in some hot sex); she felt that these two needed the privacy. So no males allowed!

All was not lost! Craig cheered up considerably when he got to the house as not only was it a big detached property down a long private drive near a village just outside Bath, but the girl who opened the door turned out to be a stunner! She looked slightly flushed and her hair was a little messed.

"Hello, I'm Craig, the photographer, Sammy has sent me along for some interior shots for your new brochure," said Craig as he stared at this lovely vision who was leaning back against the doorframe.

"Yes, Craig, I know all about you coming. I'm Cindy Morton. No I'm not the owner, I'm the estate agent and I'm here to show you what we want! The Photos I mean," she said smiling!

Well Craig didn't know what to say as here was this stunning bird, Cindy Morton, who by the way she had shaken his hand and smiled at him, had completely thrown him into confusion by her innuendo. What did she want?!

"Come on in, don't be shy, I won't bite!" Cindy said as she stepped to the side to let Craig come in carrying his two cases. AS he stepped by her he could get just a whiff of her perfume. "Umm, Opium, I think," thought Craig pleasantly.

He put his cases down and turned to look at Cindy as she closed the front door. She was lovely, probably about the same age as Craig's 25, with long dirty blonde hair and, at a quick glance, a stunning figure. A really tight ass hidden by a very short mini dress and perky breasts that, he of course imagined, were naked and unsupported under the top of her dress.

Craig's eyes also quickly took in the very elegant house with luxurious fittings, lead light windows and the overall feeling of wealth and permanence.

Cindy came up and stood very close to Craig and, blushing just slightly, spoke to him in her soft voice, "Craig, look this is slightly difficult, you know, but ummm well Sammy said that you would understand."

Now Craig was confused! Was this girl coming onto him? Was it the dream shoot he had always wanted? He really didn't know what to do; although spending sometime staring into Cindy's dark eyes were fine for him...

"Well, let me explain. Trish, the owner of the house is in there," Cindy said indicating the main living room, "and well shall we say that in the past few weeks while we have been planning the sale of this house she and I have become, umm, intimate. Oh what the hell, we've been fucking each other mad whenever we could get a chance." Cindy smiled up at Craig while he just stood there with this vision of loveliness in front of him, completely poleaxed!

Cindy continued now in a rush. "Well you see," she said coming even closer to Craig and holding onto the front of his T-shirt, "I'm a very old friend, if you get my drift, of Sammy's and I was telling her of this mad affair the other evening when I visited her in your studio."

"Ah," Craig thought, "that's where I had seen her before. Last week when we had just finished a day long shoot and I was cleaning up I spotted this beautiful girl going into Sammy's office. I had seen how lovely she was and had assumed that she was another of Sammy's models. Perhaps I might watch her in one of Sammy's private photo fucks later on!"

Cindy continued teasingly stroking Craig's chest, which also had the immediate effect of giving him a boner, - And here he was a few seconds ago thinking that this was going to be a boring day!

"OK, umm what Sammy and I thought was that you might like to do a few different things today." Cindy said. "Well in there lying on the sofa is a very horny woman, Trish. She owns the house and she is divorcing her husband who's been screwing everything in his office for months as I understand it. Cant understand it as she is so hot!" Cindy finished with a really lustful look on her face.

She continued, "So, as she and I have become very keen on each other we thought it would be a giggle if we had some professional shots of us playing with each other, fucking, you know and cumming. Oh, I'm so hot already. How are you Craig?"

Hard, rock hard! That's how Craig was. He was also completely speechless.

Cindy who by now had come up very close to Craig so he could feel the heat coming off her body, almost whispered, "Sammy pointed you out to me, and I knew I wanted you to be our photographer. You're such a hunk! So perhaps some of the other things we could

do when you have taken some photos of Trish and I together is for you to join in afterwards. Trish told me that she's not into men any longer but as Sammy told me you packed a great package," she said now squeezing Craig's very hard balls, "perhaps you and I, and maybe Trish if we can get her really excited, can party when we have finished? I swing both ways, and much as I love women there is still nothing better than a hard thrusting cock is there? So would you like that, umm?" She winked at Craig and gave him a kiss with her soft lips, "Oh yes and we will also want the house photographed!" She finished.

"So pleasure before business, and afterwards if you're in for it! Get you're kit ready. The room's well lit in this bright sunlight so just follow me in."

Craig's brain had of course by now descended into his pants and as I had predicted when Cindy and I had planned the day he struggled to make sure that his professional talents took over, - while all he could really think of was what was in front of him, AND behind that closed door.

"Come on big boy," said Cindy as she pulled him into the living room.

And sure enough there was another beautiful woman lying on the sofa. "Ohmygod," Craig told me later, "Trish was another stunner. Long blonde hair and deep blue eyes. She was lying across the sofa wearing just a brief halter top, a deeply scooped thong and black stay up stockings with small pumps and no heels. I found out why when she stood up as she must have been as tall as me and when she stood next to Cindy in her high heels they were the same height."

Cindy introduced us and I received a lovely, if slightly nervous smile from Trish.

"Oh, I'm so excited, but still cannot believe what you have got me into Cindy," Trish murmured. "But you're right Cindy, I like what I see!"

Craig blushed, but had amazingly come to his senses. He realised that he should be the professional photographer. "OK, ladies, I'll set up here and you two sit on the sofa over there. Just sit down and I'll put my equipment up." That got some more giggles from the girls but they followed his instructions and sat down.

Hearing the clinking of glasses as the girls obviously toasted each other Craig quickly got his gear together. Unfortunately, as he was now learning, taking intimate personal shots at home is very different from even some of the heavier shooting we do in the studio. Passion will not wait. And these two girls were certainly passionate. Cindy had told me that her affair with Trish had started completely innocently when she, as a professional house valuer, had visited Trish to value the property. Trish had shown her around the entire property on a very hot summer's day and they were standing side by side each other in her bedroom suite sipping their drinks and looking out at the incredible view up the valley. Cindy could feel Trish shivering, despite the heat, and put

an arm around her to comfort her.

The next Cindy knew Trish had turned to look straight in her eyes saying, "Please help me," as she leant forward and started kissing Cindy in undisguised passion, pulling at her clothes and pushing her towards the huge bed. "Oh I am so horny, I think you are the most beautiful girl I have ever seen. I want you to make love to me! I have wanted to feel your body ever since I first saw you."

Trish suddenly stopped, "You do like girls don't you?" Cindy just smiled and that was all it took for Cindy to turn into a sexual tigress.

She told me that Trish had always been bi-curious and with her husband's affair it had turned her into examining her complete sexuality. Her female desire had suddenly sparked on meeting Cindy, and fortunately she had found a complete soul mate. Their affair had lasted ever since and Cindy, even though she really loved hard cocks, had never felt so fulfilled. Hence the photographic celebration.

Back to the professional, but fumbling photographer! Sure enough passion could not wait and by the time Craig turned to take his first shot the girls were well into each other!



Trish had lost her halter top and any bra she might have had. Cindy had her mini dress pulled up to reveal that sometime earlier she had also lost her panties, if she had ever worn them that morning! Cindy was already caressing Trish had leant down to suck on her breasts.

"Perfect shot," thought Craig.

"Right," Craig cleared his throat and spoke out with some authority, "that's it Cindy stroke those wonderful breasts of Trish's. You can see she loves it." Trish groaned in delight at this verbal encouragement beginning to loose herself in the passion of the moment.

Craig continued to marvel at his luck. These two girls were magnificent. Perfect bodies, with few, if any, blemishes. Both slightly suntanned in a very natural way. Trish's breasts were to die for; very firm with obviously excited hard nipples which Cindy was even now nipping at in her excitement

with her white teeth. Trish's reaction was to hold Cindy's head into her.

“Yes, my darling, suck on them, nip them make them oh, oh yes, make them so hard, ummm. Yesss, that’s good. Let me feel you as well!”

With that Cindy sat up again and turned to allow Trish to pull her dress up and over her head. Craig hands were shaking in his excitement and he nearly came at that instant as Cindy’s body was revealed. She was he had imagined a few minutes earlier, - but better! Smaller than Trish but equally proportioned. Again another pair of really hard and firm breasts waiting to be sucked. The girls stood and turned into each other for a passionate kiss while they continued to caress each others body. Craig just clicked away.

Trish had lost all of her inhibitions by now and wanted Craig to photograph everything. She told Cindy who was also getting very hot to lie down again on the sofa.

She instructed Cindy. “Play with yourself. Get into it. Come on pinch your nipples, stroke your pussy. Get your little button out; that’s it I can see your clit now, Yesss it’s so hard. Doesn’t she look wonderful Craig!” Craig could only nod his head as he continued taking shot after shot of Cindy playing with herself and showing off to her lover.

As Craig clicked away Trish had moved around to the back of the sofa. For Craig’s benefit while he continued taking shot various photos of Cindy as she bought herself up to an orgasm, Trish stood behind Cindy and began to kiss her face, her lips and neck. This was followed by draping her supple body over Cindy as she slid down her body to play and tease her nipples and stomach before bringing her tongue to Cindy’s hot pussy.



“Oh Yesssss,” cried Cindy in her passion, “suck me, please!”



Trish was bent completely over the sofa by now, her long legs allowing her to scissor over Cindy to tease her clit. Cindy was loosing it very quickly as her passion increased with Trish firstly using her tongue then her fingers to take her over the top.

Cindy came the first time as Trish forced her tongue deep into her pussy and her fingers caressed and penetrated Cindy's tight arse. "Oh, yes I'm cummming, oh it's tingling, oh ummmm, oh YES, YES," she yelled as her orgasm hit her. Her legs splayed out as she grabbed Trish's arse to pull down to her face.

And as soon as she could draw her breath Cindy drew Trish further down her body, kissing her fresh hot body and launching herself at Trish's wet pussy. Her passion was so strong that being almost upside down didn't seem to bother her as Cindy launched herself her more than willing pussy.

And as their lust rose again Trish pushed herself up onto the sofa and Cindy slid down so she could spend time caressing her by stroking her body and keeping her tongue working on Trish's by now sopping pussy and hard clit.

Cindy loved feeling her own fingers in herself when she masturbates so as she slowly

raised Trish's level of passion she inserted one, two, then four fingers into Trish's wet hole. Trish raised herself up on her elbows and watched Cindy saying, "Go on you bitch fist me, OH YES, that's what I want. All of your fucking hand in my cunt. Go on harder, HARDER, fuck me, fuck me."

Trish looked up at Craig with passion clouded eyes. "See what she is doing to me. Come on get those photos of her hand right up me." Cindy adored the feeling of her hand pumping in and out of Trish's cunt that she kept it going for a long time, stroking Trish's G-spot while also keeping her lips and tongue working hard on Trish's labia.



Eventually after many minutes it had to stop. They were both exhausted! Trish was a lost soul she had come so many times. After several rolling orgasms Trish pushed Cindy's face away from her now very sensitive clit and collapsed back onto the sofa.

Cindy's hand also slipped out of her, covered with Trish's juices up to her elbow.

Craig kept on taking photos as Cindy brought her arm up to her mouth licking off Trish's sex liquid.

Trish looked up at both of them through a satiated haze. "Oh that was great! I love it! Now Cindy, I think you need to look after Craig, don't you?" She said with another lustful smile, "Then both of you join me by the pool?"

Craig had managed somehow to stop playing with himself at all during the girls show, but now as a smiling Cindy raised herself off the sofa and came up to him, still licking the remnants of Trish's cum off her face, he knew that his pleasure was to follow.

"Come with me stud," Cindy murmured, pulling him outside.

As they reached the pool which was at least a little cooler than the heated room they had just left, Cindy, standing stark naked in front of Craig, said, "Come on now. Get naked; I want to see what you're packing. Sammy has told me what she could but I now need to see the real thing!"

Craig was still holding one camera, but as a fit twentysomething year old does at times like this he managed to get his clothes off in record time!

Cindy lay back onto a lounge next to the pool and beckoned him over.

"Oh yes, that's what I thought you had in there. It's so hard! Oh, really hard and hot!" Cindy muttered as Craig sported his hard cock in front of Cindy's mouth.

Cindy caressed Craig's balls and cock, feeling the heat and the surging sperm desperate to burst out through his throbbing cock

"You want to come don't you?" she whispered in her very sexy voice as she caressed his balls.



And that's all it took for dear young Craig to come all over Cindy's breasts and stomach. He spurted and spurted as Cindy talked it out of him, "Oh yes I love to watch that, come on more for me please. Shall I taste it, umm lovely," Cindy said as she licked off the end of Craig's still hard cock as he continued to cum, and scooped up some more cum from her stomach.

Craig knees almost gave way under him as all of the past half-hours passion came out of him in a delicious prolonged orgasm.

He was further amazed when Trish came up behind him and gave him a hug while taking more photos with Craig's camera.

"Can I have some of that?" Trish asked kneeling down beside Cindy and licking her breasts.

Cindy lay back on the lounge as Trish went to work on her again.

Craig stood back and just watched as Trish and Cindy shared all of his sperm between them, creating snowball after snowball. After a few minutes Cindy pushed Trish's head down to her cunt while looking up at a completely restored Craig.

"Would you like to fuck her, my darling Craig, - that is before you fuck me, again - and again. We're not planning to let you out of here until you can't walk any more!

And of course how could Craig refuse as he knelt down behind a still naked Trish as she parted her legs allowing him to slide his cock into her waiting pussy. Certainly not reluctantly! She wanted a hard fucking and while Trish drove her mouth and fingers around Cindy's cunt and breasts Craig was able to delight at watching Cindy's passion rise while his cock pulsed in Trish's tight pussy...

"This is what I call working!" he thought. **AMAZING!**

END

©Sammy Smith 2004.

It is not the intention of this archive to infringe on anyone's copyright. We accept the word of the contributors at face value -- but if an author or photographer finds an unauthorized work within this archive -- and wishes it removed, we will do so immediately. We will not respond to hearsay or assumptions, only to originators. Thank you. *The Staff*

Kristen's Illustrated Archive of **erotic stories** hosted by **free 2 find** sponsored by **offer fun**