





# Kathy's Party

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Kathy was really pleased the way the party was going. It was her husband Pat's 35th birthday party, but it was also a welcoming party for Nailene and Ben, even though they had lived in the neighborhood for the last six months.

Ben was an ex-football player and had the stature to go with it. All the neighborhood women would stare at him when he mowed the front lawn, those broad shoulders, the narrow waist, the tight butt and those massive thighs, the black skin glistening with his sweat...

Kathy made herself stop. Fantasies were fine but she was a married woman. But the last fifteen minutes dancing with the Negro had left her breathless and excited. The four rum and cokes she had drunk did not help; she was definitely feeling a bit tipsy. And this last drink Paul had mixed for her was half rum!

Now Sue was dancing with Ben. Wendy and Murray were also dancing in the living room. Kathy watched Ben and Sue for a few moments, a little bit jealous. Sue and Harry lived next door to Kathy. She had blonde hair which flowed in cascades of curls to her shoulders. Though the same height as Kathy, her bust was larger and barely contained by the short, red, strapless dress she was wearing.

Sue was not hiding her intentions. The way she wriggled and pushed her

body against Ben was unseemly, especially in that dress. It was just as well Sue's husband Harry was not there to watch her wanton display. Or Ben's wife Nailene. They were in the games room using Pat's new pool table, his birthday present.

Kathy unconsciously pulled on the hem of her short, black dress. That was a birthday present for Pat, too. When Pat had bought it for her she was a bit shocked; it was much too short and low cut for her taste. It showed much too much leg and bosom. And the underwear he bought to go with it! Black push-up bra, tiny panties and a matching garter belt; she had been scandalized.

She had never worn stockings before either, and, at first, found them uncomfortable. Four inch black high heels completed the outfit; Kathy had had to practice walking in them. Pat was always trying to make her wear sexier and more revealing clothes. For his thirty fifth birthday party she had finally acquiesced. After four strong drinks and nice comments from the men at the party about her legs, she was beginning to feel more comfortable and a little bit sexy.

Picking up the empty peanut bowl from the dining room table she pushed through the swinging door into the kitchen. She was surprised when she saw Harry in there, looking for something. She liked Harry; he made her laugh and was a terrible flirt.

"Looking for something, Harry?" she asked while putting the bowl on the counter.

"Oh, hello, beautiful, you're looking good tonight. I like your legs."

"Thanks," she said, pulling on her hem again. The dress barely covered her butt.

"My lighter's run out and I was looking for some matches."

"In the second drawer down." Kathy advised.

"Thanks," said Harry after retrieving a pack.

Kathy eyed him. She had definitely had too much to drink and must stop. She took another sip.

"You know, my darling, I haven't kissed you tonight, yet," he said. He always kissed her at these parties. Kathy had come to accept it and, almost, to look forward to it.

"No time like the present," she said, trying to sound flippant and urbane.

He came right up to her, took her drink from her hand and pressed against her until her back was against the kitchen wall. Leaning on her he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. It happened so quickly that Kathy had no time to do anything but raise her arms in anticipation of his normal assault on her tits. She was taken completely off guard when she felt his tongue invade her mouth. She hated it when Pat did that but this seemed to be different and she allowed it with little struggle. And instead of her tits being mauled, she felt a gentle finger stroke the black, silky material between her legs.

No, no! her mind said, but her legs turned to jelly. Finally gaining control of herself, she pushed the softly probing hand away and broke off the kiss.

"No, Harry, you mustn't," she said. But she could still feel where the finger had touched her.

"Didn't you like it?" he asked.

"Yes - no- yes, oh, it's not right. I'm a married woman.

"So? I'm a married man. That makes us even."

Harry leaned down and kissed her again. She couldn't stop him, or herself. The finger attacked her again, tracing the lips of her cunt through the thin material. Her head swam and her legs opened involuntarily.

After about a minute, Kathy pulled her mouth away from his.

"This just isn't right. Someone might come in and catch us," she said, breathily. She found her hips were moving in time to the finger running the length of her slit.

"Where can we go where it's more private?"

"We mustn't, Harry. We're both married."

"Where?" asked Harry again, concentrating his finger movements to the fabric over her clit.

"No, Harry, please," she pleaded. A moan escaped from her lips.

"Where?"

"In the laundry."

As he took her hand and led her through the back kitchen door into the laundry room, Kathy wondered how she had managed to get herself into this. It must be the booze. And the clothes, she thought. Her cunt ached.

In the laundry, Harry picked her up by the waist and put her on the washing machine. He kissed her again. Sucking on his tongue, she moaned when she felt the hard lump in his pants rub into the cleft of her cunt.

"Quickly," she said, "before someone discovers us."

She leaned back on the machine and raised her hips to allow him to pull her panties off. She watched as he unzipped his pants and pulled out his hard cock. It was bigger than Pat's. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she gave a little yelp when she felt the head gently rub up and down her slit.

"Put it in," she said, her voice deep and husky.

Again she moaned as she felt the length of his cock slowly push its way deep into her hole. She imagined she could feel every bump and wrinkle on it as it stretched her cunt and filled her. Harry slowly rocked back and forth, his penis moving in and out of her. Kathy could not remember being so turned on.

Harry's hands were busy on her tits, squeezing and rubbing them as he fucked her. The next thing she knew, her dress was being unzipped down the back.

"No, Harry, no. Someone might come in." Being caught fucking in the laundry was one thing; being caught fucking and naked was quite something else. Harry zipped her up again.

Leaning back a bit, Harry took her arms from around his neck and looked her in the eye, still gently moving in and out of her. Suddenly Harry's hands moved very rapidly and he held up her bra for her to see. Kathy was surprised and amazed.

"How did you do that?"

"Family secret," he said, tossing the silky black bra into a corner where it landed in a bag half full of potatoes. Kathy only found it again three days later.

Harry's hands returned to her now braless tits. He pulled and rubbed her nipples as he continued the slow fucking. Kathy felt her orgasm building and wrapped her legs around his waist. Harry sped up the pace when she kissed him, forcing her tongue into his mouth. Kathy moaned into his mouth as her orgasm hit, racking her body with its intensity. Within seconds, Harry tensed and moaned, releasing his sperm deep into her cunt.

They had no time to luxuriate in the afterglow, though. As soon as they had finished, they heard someone moving around in the kitchen. Kathy jumped off the washing machine and quickly pulled her panties on over her dripping cunt.

"Stay here," she whispered, "and I'll get rid of whoever it is." She walked into the kitchen and found Janine there.

Janine was Kathy's other next door neighbor. She was the oldest of the women at the party but only two years older than Kathy. She was tall and, for her height, had quite a good figure with full breasts. She and Frank had no children but still seemed happy enough. She had a nose for scandal and was an incorrigible gossip.

"Hello, Kathy," she said. "Doing some last minute washing?" The woman tried to look into the laundry but Kathy blocked her view.

"No," Kathy chuckled, "I was looking for something, but forgot what it was as soon as I walked in. That ever happen to you?"

"All the time. I find it best to return to where you were when you thought of it. Works every time. I remember what I was looking for, though. Pat said there was more tonic. We've almost run out."

"In the fridge," Kathy said.

Janine got out two bottles of tonic. Again she tried to look into the laundry but again Kathy blocked her view.

"I'll walk to the bar with you," Kathy said. She picked up her glass and drained it, forgetting it was nearly neat rum. "I need another drink, anyway."

As they entered the games room, Kathy looked back at the kitchen door in time to see Harry quickly slip out and head towards the bathroom. Pat had arranged a game of pool involving three couples. The partners were Pat and Nailene, Frank and Judy, and Neville and Janine. Neville was Judy's

husband. Kathy was not surprised Pat had chosen the tall and voluptuous Nailene as his partner. Ben's wife was very dark and quite beautiful with the best of Negroid features. She was very tall and had huge breasts. Her hair was curly and so black it had a bluish tint.

After getting a refill, she decided she had better go to the bathroom and clean herself up. Anyway, she was dying for a pee. She climbed the stairs and headed for her bedroom and the en suite bathroom. Guilt about what she had done was only beginning to creep into her mind. It fought with the ecstasy of the apres sex glow still raging through her body.

She was not paying much attention when she pushed the door of the bathroom open and walked into the little room. Looking up, she froze. Paul was standing there in front of the toilet, his cock in his hand.

At thirty two Paul was the same age as Kathy. They had gone to high school together. He was tall and very handsome with dark hair and wickedly dark eyes. Kathy sometimes liked to be in the same room with him just to stare at him.

"Oh! Sorry, I should have knocked."

"That's all right. You can watch if you want."

"What?" Kathy had been too busy staring at his prick and had not quite heard him.

"I said, you can stay and watch if you like."

Kathy hesitated.

"Well, hurry up. I can only hold it so long.."

"No, I'd better not."

"Sure?"

"No."

"Come closer."

Against her better judgement, Kathy moved closer to him. She had never really watched a man pee before. Oh, she had been in the bathroom many times when Pat had had a pee but she had never really watched.

"Just one condition," Paul said as he gently stroked his prick. "If you

watch me, I get to watch you."

Kathy finally managed to pull her eyes from Paul's cock and looked at his face. He was grinning.

"Ok," she said, in spite of her mind telling her to get the hell out.

"You want to hold it?" Paul asked.

"No, you hold it. I'll just watch." Her voice seemed to be coming from far away.

Kathy felt mesmerized as she watched the thick stream of urine squirting from the hole at the tip of Paul's cock. She felt her juices, which had never receded after the fucking Harry had given her, roil in her body. Paul had his arm around her shoulders and she had her arm around his waist as she watched him noisily piss into the toilet. All too soon he was finished. He squeezed out the last few drops, but did not put his stiffening cock away.

"Now it's your turn," he announced, flipping the toilet seat down.

Kathy backed up to the toilet, raised her short dress and pulled her panties down to about mid-thigh. Half in a dream, she sat on the toilet seat. She had never peed in front of anyone before.

"Hey, not fair," Paul objected. "How am I going to see you pee if you sit there with your legs together?"

"Sorry," Kathy said, her mind not quite in the same universe as her body.

She watched Paul pull her panties down to her ankles and raise her left leg to pull them free. He scooted her back on the seat and spread her legs.

"There," he said, "that's better."

Leaning back the way she was, she knew she was sitting at the wrong angle, but she released her bladder muscles anyway. Piss squirted from between her cunt lips and splashed everywhere, into the bowl, on the seat and over the top onto the floor. She had drunk too much and her bladder was full. She knew Paul was staring at her cunt and the piss pouring out of it. Looking down she saw the vestiges of Harry's orgasm caught up in her cunt hair. She knew Paul would have noticed it too and, in some perverse way, it made her hotter. She almost felt as if she were on the verge of an orgasm. All she could feel was the heat in her body caused by Paul

watching her piss and all she could see was him stroking his stiff cock.

The urine finally reduced to a trickle and then stopped, the last few drips running down the crack of her ass. Kathy made no attempt to close her legs or get up but instead put her head back and moaned. When she looked forward again, Paul had moved up between her legs and was standing inches from her, his prick in his hand. He touched her lips with the tip of his cock. As if it was the most natural thing she had ever done, she opened her mouth and let it in.

When they were first married, Pat had always been on her to suck his cock and she had steadfastly refused. After several years he had given up and she had never thought much about it since. Now, instead of her husband's, she was sucking on the cock of a man who lived across the street. She did not understand why, but she was enjoying it.

Paul must have noticed she was not very experienced as a cocksucker but, to her relief, never said anything. Instead he gave her encouragement and mild suggestions on what might feel better for him. He lightly held the top of her head as she sucked on his penis and he gently moved it in and out of her mouth.

Kathy found herself doing something else she rarely did. Her hand had found its way to between her legs and she stroked her cunt with her fingers. For the second time that night she perceived her orgasm building. When she felt Paul's cum squirting in her mouth her orgasm hit. Her fingers were a blur on her clit as she moaned around the cock in her mouth, semen escaping her lips and dribbling down her chin.

Reluctantly, Kathy released the softening cock. With her mouth still full of his sperm, she looked up at Paul. He smiled down at her.

"Proper etiquette suggests that a lady swallows a gentleman's cum," he said. Kathy swallowed.

Suddenly the door flew open and Mary burst in.

\* \* \*

Mary was the same age as Kathy and Paul and had also gone to the same high school. She was several inches taller than Kathy and had a slim build with smallish breasts. Kathy had known her for almost twenty years. She had a pleasant face and wore her brown hair short. She almost never wore dresses or skirts.

"Quick!" she said in a panic, fumbling at the fly buttons on her tight jeans. "The downstairs bathroom was busy and I'm just about to piss my pants."

Kathy jumped up and stood next to Paul. Stunned, they watched the intruder trying to remove her pants, but the harder she tried to unbutton them the more her long tee shirt got in the way.

"Oh, no. Oh, shit. Oh, god!" she yelled. Kathy and Paul watched as a dark stain grew on the hapless woman's pants, starting at her crotch and working its way down her legs. "Too late," she wailed, "too fucking late."

The damage was done and her pants were soaking. Resigned, she finally looked up at the two staring at her.

"Hello," she said, a mischievous sound in her voice, "what have you two been up to?"

Paul had tucked his prick back in his pants when Mary had burst into the room, but there was no mistaking the black panties around Kathy's right ankle or the drops of cum on her chin. Kathy quickly stepped out of the panties, picked them up and wiped her chin with them.

Not expecting an answer, Mary asked instead, "What will I do with these wet pants?"

Ever the gracious host, Kathy said, "Take them off and toss them into the tub. I'll find you something else to wear."

Finally managing the buttons, Mary kicked off her shoes and, without a thought that a man was in the room, pushed her wet pants and panties down to her feet. When she had stepped out of them, Kathy picked them up and dropped them into the bath tub. Meanwhile, Paul had wet a cloth and was on his knees, wiping Mary's bare legs and crotch with it.

"How gallant," Mary observed. "But don't expect a blowjob as a reward." Kathy felt her face go red.

"Now, about those clothes," Mary said. She pointed to the panties in Kathy's hand. "Those will do nicely."

Kathy let the woman take the underpants from her hand, watching in shock as Mary put them to her nose and sniffed them.

"Yes," she said, "these will do very nicely."

Stepping into them, Mary pulled the tiny panties up and adjusted the tee shirt to cover them. Then she slipped her shoes on and walked out of the room.

Still shocked at what she had just seen, Kathy turned and looked at Paul.

"She is truly a disgusting lady," he said grinning. Then, changing the subject a bit, he said, "Say, now that we're alone again, why don't we . . ."

"No!" Kathy almost shouted. "I'm in enough trouble as it is. I have to go back downstairs before people start to notice I'm gone. I'll go and you follow in a few minutes." With that she left, ignoring his protests.

When Kathy reached the bottom of the stairs she realized she had forgotten to put on another pair of underpants. Next time I'm upstairs, she thought to herself. The living room was empty but there was a lot of noise coming from the games room. Music also emanated from the room suggesting that the stereo had been moved from the living room. Pat's favorite record of classic R&B hits was playing.

Kathy walked into the room and stopped short just inside the door. Somehow the pool game had degenerated into strip pool. Pat was down to his singlet and underpants and Nailene only wore very brief pants and bra. Janine and Neville, a boyish looking young man of twenty five, were almost fully dressed, Neville missing his shirt and Janine her blouse. Frank and young Judy, though, were obviously the heavy losers. Mary's husband Frank, The oldest of the men at the party by one year and quite tall and rugged looking with a hairy chest, only wore a skimpy pair of under-pants and his partner Judy was topless. Neville seemed to be enjoying his wife's slight embarrassment.

Mary, with her tee shirt and bare legs, and Harry were acting as spectators, making smart cracks about the players and their lack of skill. Wendy and Murray were also in the room watching. They were in their late twenties, both short, shy and reserved, and, some said, not God's brightest gifts to the world. They had only been married for two years and sometimes still acted like school children. Kathy had heard, from Mary of course, that Wendy had still been a virgin when she married Murray.

Murray seemed uncomfortable with the situation, wanting to leave, but Wendy, who had probably had too much to drink, watched with keen interest.

Kathy's first reaction was to get angry but, upon reflection on what she had just been doing, she toned her anger down. She watched as Pat helped Nailene line up a shot, wondering if the way he rubbed her huge, black tits helped in any way.

The song that had been playing finished and the seminal R&B classic Bad to the Bone blared out. To everyone's surprise, Wendy jumped off her bar stool and scrambled onto the pool table where she started dancing.

"No, not in your shoes!" she heard Pat yelling desperately. "You'll rip the baize! Take your shoes off!"

Obligingly, Wendy kicked her shoes off in Pat's direction. Wendy danced with wild abandon. Another victim of the demon drink, Kathy thought to herself. She looked over at Murray who sat watching his wife with his mouth hanging open.

People started clapping and shouting "Get your clothes off" to Wendy. To Kathy's astonishment, Wendy did. First her dress came off which she kicked into Frank's face, then her petticoat. She struggled a bit with her panty hose but soon got them off. Now wearing only bra and panties she was really gyrating and doing a good imitation of a bump and grind. Kathy wondered where she had learned that. From the expression on Murray's face, he was wondering the same thing.

Wendy reached behind her back and unfastened her bra which she let slip to the table. Kathy was a bit puzzled. The twenty eight year old Wendy was a short and slightly built woman with an almost child-like body. Kathy had seen her last year in a swimsuit and her tits were quite small. Now they looked quite bloated, the nipples stretched to near bursting point. The puzzle was answered, though, when Wendy squeezed on her tits just behind her nipples. A stream of milk squirted from each nipple onto the watching crowd. Of course, Kathy thought, Wendy's just had a baby and was breast feeding it.

The crowd cheered at this unexpected turn of events as Wendy milked herself dry. In the meantime someone had reached up and pulled her panties down, revealing a small brown patch of pubic hair. After the song finished Wendy dived into the crowd. Two of the men caught her and quickly whisked her away to the nearby couch.

Kathy looked over at Murray who was watching Frank working his cock up Wendy's cunt while Wendy giggled. Murray did not look pleased at all and was clenching and unclenching his fists. Oh, shit, there's going to be a

fight, Kathy thought. To avoid it, she rushed to Murray's side, grabbed him by the arm and dragged him from the room.

"Come with me, Murray," she said, "I want to show you something."

Murray was reluctant to leave but followed Kathy anyway, looking back at his wife being screwed by Frank while the others looked on and, probably, waited their turn.

Outside the room, Murray turned to Kathy. "What did you want to show me?" He was nervous and upset and kept glancing at the door.

Kathy did not have a clue what she wanted to show him; it was the first thing that popped into her head when she knew she had to get him out of the room.

Murray looked at her again, rage starting to appear in his eyes. "Well?" he demanded.

Kathy leaned against the wall by the doorway and raised the front of her short skirt to her waist. It was the only thing she could think of at such quick notice.. "Take a look at this."

Murray looked down at the curly brown hair between her legs. Kathy pushed her hips forward to give him a better look. Murray licked his lips. An incident had been averted.

Murray placed his hand on her bush. Kathy spread her legs a bit more and rotated her hips. She felt a finger slide up her hole. Kathy continued to rotate her hips.. The finger felt good.

While he fingered her, Kathy bent over and unzipped Murray's pants to pull out his cock. She gasped when she touched it; it was huge. With one hand still on her pussy, Murray used the other to help get the monster out. It was over ten inches long and very thick. Kathy wondered how the small framed Wendy could accommodate it. Then she wondered how she would.

Murray stroked it a few times until it was at its full length. "Take your dress off," he commanded.

"Unzip me," Kathy said.

Once the dress was unzipped, Kathy pulled it up over her head and dropped it on the floor beneath her. After unbuckling his pants, Murray

pulled them and his shorts down to his ankles. Grasping her behind her right knee, Murray lifted Kathy's leg to gain better access to her wet cunt. He stooped, placed the tip of his cock at the entrance to her hole and slowly pushed it in.

Kathy grunted as Murray's prick stretched her like she had never been stretched before. She felt like he was driving a train up her cunt. He worked it in and out, lubricating it more with each stroke. Kathy was glad she had had sex with the other two men before attempting Murray, otherwise she would never have managed the enormous cock.

Murray still had three inches to go when he hit her cervix. When he tried to push it further, Kathy said, "It's in as far as it will go."

Murray gave her a puzzled look. "Wendy takes the whole thing," he said.

"Wendy must have a deeper cunt," she suggested.

"They come in sizes?"

"Just fuck me. But carefully."

After a few strokes, Kathy found herself completely lubed up. It felt wonderful; at the angle they were screwing she had at least six inches of cock rubbing directly on her clit as it went in, and six more inches as it went out. She wrapped her arms around his neck as he slobbered on her tits.

After a few minutes, Murray announced, "It's all the way in, now."

"Oh, shit," was all Kathy could say.

"Hello, darlings. Having fun?" It was Janine. "I'm just off to the bathroom. Ooo, Murray, where have you been hiding that? Don't go away, I'll be right back."

Kathy did not pay her much attention; she was too busy being royally screwed. Whoever said that size doesn't matter, she thought, must have been a man with a small prick.

Murray sped up and she could feel her orgasm building. It was going to be a big one. Suddenly Murray grunted and pushed his cock up as far as it would go. Kathy thought it was going up her throat and out her mouth. His prick expanded even more, stretching her cunt to the limit. She felt the first spurt of his orgasm deep inside her which caused her own orgasm to

hit. She went out of her mind.

They were both sweaty and panting. Kathy noticed that somehow she had wrapped both her legs around Murray's waist as he pressed her back against the wall. His prick softened and slipped out of her with a plop, and she lowered her legs to the floor. She could barely stand and stood sprawl-legged, leaning against the wall. She was not sure if she would ever be able to put her legs together again. Cum poured out of her cunt like a waterfall.

"Oh, good show, good show," Janine said. Kathy had no idea how long she had been standing there watching. Janine grabbed Murray's hand and led him over to the couch in the living room. Sitting him down she dropped to her knees and began resuscitating his cock with her mouth.

Kathy picked up her dress and put it back on. There were gobs of cum down the front of it where it had dripped out of her cunt. She scooped up a bit with her finger and tasted it; she was surprised it did not taste exactly like Paul's.

She walked back into the games room and poured herself another drink. The scene in the room was unbelievable. Pat had Nailene on her back on the pool table with her long legs over his shoulders. He was busy licking her cunt. Frank was still screwing Wendy who was also sucking on Neville's cock. From the noises she was making, she was thoroughly enjoying herself. Mary and Judy were both naked. They stood near the couch watching the three on the couch. Kathy realized with a shock the two women were fingering each other's slits.

Noticing someone had come into the room, Mary turned her head and looked at Kathy. She removed her hand from Judy's pussy and turned to face the newcomer. Judy turned, too. They put their arms around each other's waist.

"Hello, Kathy," Mary said. "Judy and I were just about to start our own party. You want to join us?"

Kathy had heard rumors about Mary. They were obviously true. But Judy! At twenty four she was the youngest one there. She was also the prettiest with long blonde hair, natural, Kathy confirmed with a quick glance down, sea green eyes, perfect nose, pouty lips, large firm breasts . . . Kathy shook her head. What was she thinking?

"I think your spare bedroom is free," Mary continued. Linked arm in arm, the two walked to the door. "You coming with?" she asked Kathy again.

"I don't think so," Kathy said, but with no real conviction.

"Come on, Kathy," Judy said, "it'll be fun."

Kathy hesitated. Finally she said, "Ok. But just to watch."

"That's what they all say," Mary commented.

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Kathy followed them out the door. Glancing at the couch in the living room she saw that Janine had managed to get Murray's cock stiff and, straddling his legs, was busy trying to stuff it into her cunt.

Kathy followed Mary and Judy up the stairs. She found she could not keep her eyes off of Judy's perfect ass. Once in the bedroom the two embraced and kissed each other. It was a long, tongue kiss. Kathy felt slightly embarrassed. Breaking their kiss they turned to her. While Judy rubbed Kathy's tits through the material of her dress, Mary unzipped the dress from behind and pulled it down. Kathy then felt Mary's hand reach between her legs from behind and stroke her cunt with her fingers. At the same time Judy kissed her on the lips.

Kathy found the kiss very different from a man's. It was much softer. She found herself kissing the young woman back, their tongues entwining, and rubbing Judy's tits like Judy was rubbing hers. Mary's fingers were working wonders on her and she felt herself getting hot again, not that she had ever cooled down.

They moved Kathy over to the bed and laid her down. Mary lay down next to her and started kissing her while continuing to work her cunt with her fingers. Judy had taken one of Kathy's nipples in her mouth and was gently sucking and biting on it.

Mary removed her fingers from Kathy's cunt and rubbed them around Kathy's lips. Involuntarily, Kathy opened her mouth and Mary put the fingers in, letting Kathy suck on them. In the meantime Judy had made her way between Kathy's legs and, spreading them, proceeded to lick her slit. Kathy jumped when she felt the woman's tongue invade her most private part but soon settled down, enjoying the exquisite feeling. Mary kissed Kathy and rubbed her tits.

"We women are much better at licking pussy than men are, aren't we?"

Mary stated. Kathy could only agree.

Judy licked up and down Kathy's slit and fluttered her tongue over her clit. Kathy could feel another orgasm building. Long deep probes of Judy's tongue in her hole almost sent her over the top. Suddenly Mary straddling her face. She looked up and found herself staring right into Mary's cunt. Kathy had never taken a real close-up look at a cunt before, not even her own. Mary's slit was over four inches long and the red inner lips protruded quite a bit. Kathy noticed she had a large clitoris and, more surprisingly, that Mary shaved the area around her slit. With its wrinkles, lumps, folds and deep pink insides it looked quite ugly, but strangely beautiful in its own way. She watched as one of Mary's fingers rubbed her slit. Stray drops of cunt juice dripped onto her face.

"Eat me, Kathy, eat me," Mary begged.

Mary's cunt descended closer to Kathy's face. Kathy found the smell if it to be strong but not unpleasant. What Judy was doing felt so good that Kathy could see no reason not to give Mary the same pleasure. She stuck her tongue out as Mary's cunt pressed against her mouth.

Kathy worked her tongue into Mary's hole. She licked around the folds of her cunt and flicked at the large clit with her tongue. Mary helped by spreading her cunt lips with her fingers. Kathy's own orgasm was building and, as it flowed over her, she found herself moaning into Mary's crotch.

Mary remained sitting on Kathy's face but Judy got up and straddled her stomach. Kathy could not see anything but could hear the two women kissing as they rubbed her tits. Mary moaned and rubbed her cunt back and forth on Kathy's face. The pace of the movement picked up until Mary cried out with her orgasm.

"Fuck!" she said, climbing off Kathy's face. "For a first timer you certainly did well." Kathy smiled, her face covered in cunt juice.

"Do me! Do me!" Judy insisted. Mary laid the younger woman on her right side and pushed her left leg up. Kathy was instructed to lick Judy's moist slit. Judy's cunt smelled and tasted differently to Mary's, not quite as strong. This time she could see what she was doing. Like Judy did to her, she concentrated most of her tongue action to the woman's clit. Mary got on the other side of Judy and spread her ass cheeks. Kathy could hardly believe it when Mary started tonguing Judy's puckered little ass hole.

"Oh, fuck, that feels good," Judy cried with enthusiasm. "Both holes at once. Stick your tongue in deeper. Oh, I love it."

Judy was really enjoying the double licking. All of a sudden Kathy felt Judy's fingers on her own slit, rubbing her swollen clit. She raised her leg to give the woman better access. In no time Judy came, Kathy following shortly after.

"I see, there already is a party going on in here," a male voice said. Kathy looked up. It was Neville. Frank was with him and they held Wendy between them. All three were stark naked.

"Yes," Frank said. "I see my naughty wife just can't keep her tongue out of other women's boxes."

"You can't seem to keep you prick out of other women's boxes either," Mary said, indicating at Wendy.

"This is a great party," Wendy hiccuped, her words coming out with a slur.

"It's turning out that way," Kathy agreed, a bit sardonically.

"Well, I don't know about you, Neville," Frank said, "but I haven't fucked the hostess yet."

"No," Neville replied, "nor have I."

Before she knew what was happening, Kathy found herself on her back on the bed with Neville by her head holding her legs up by the ankles and spreading them widely. At the foot of the bed Frank positioning himself between her legs. As Frank entered her she heard Wendy ask, "What were you and Kathy and Judy doing?"

"Here, we'll show you," Mary replied from somewhere beside the bed..

Technically, I'm being raped here, Kathy thought to herself. But instead of screaming or struggling, she sucked the limp prick she found hanging by her face into her mouth. Neville was more than happy to let her do so and responded by growing hard again. Kathy had never had a cock grow big in her mouth and she liked the experience.

Frank banged away at her cunt hard and fast. Since he had only recently come, he lasted a long time and Kathy had three more orgasms. While he fucked her, she ministered to Neville's now hard cock. She sucked on it, licked around its head and tongued the entire length of its underside. She pulled him up into a kneeling position over her head and licked his balls, at one point taking the entire hairy bag into her mouth. The entire time

Neville played with her tits and pulled on her nipples.

Frank finally came with a grunt, depositing his sperm deep in Kathy's cunt. When he had decunted, Neville got up and walked around to the foot of the bed. He flipped Kathy onto her hands and knees and entered her effortlessly, fucking her doggy style. Kathy pushed back at his thrusts, her tits bouncing with each jolt.

Mary, Judy and Wendy were lying on the floor in a daisy chain. Kathy watched as Mary licked Wendy, Wendy licked Judy and Judy licked Mary. Mary noticed her looking and broke the chain. She and Judy picked Wendy up, positioned her on the bed in front of Kathy and spread her legs. Without hesitation, Kathy lapped at the woman's cunt while Mary and Judy sucked on Kathy's hard nipples and played with themselves.

Neville's pile driving into her cunt caused Kathy to come again. Wendy came at the same time, thrashing about on the bed. Neville shot his wad into Kathy and drew his cock out of her. It was time for a rest.

Frank had gone and brought back two six packs of beer which he distributed to the orgyists. Kathy gladly accepted the can proffered to her and drank it down even though she did not normally like beer. It was refreshing.

Kathy had to go to the bathroom and got up off the bed. As she walked out of the room the orgy started to show signs of life again. Frank had pushed Judy on her back and was licking her cunt and Wendy and Mary alternated sucking on Neville's prick. Kathy left anyway.

Cum streamed down her legs as Kathy walked to her bedroom but she paid it no mind. Her bladder was full and she had to go. Entering the bedroom she saw Sue on the bed sucking on Ben's big, black cock. Paul was on the bed licking Sue's cunt and stroking his limp prick at the same time.

Sue took the black cock from her mouth. "Come join us," she said.

"I have to pee, first," Kathy replied. "Maybe after."

Kathy staggered into the bathroom and noticed with some surprise she was still wearing her high heels. She sat on the toilet and took a much needed piss. The toilet paper she used to wipe herself had more cum on it than urine.

Glancing up she saw she had forgot to close the door. Ben and Sue were looking at her, his hard cock back in Sue's mouth. Kathy walked back into

the bedroom and watched Sue suck on it for a few moments until Ben pushed Sue's head away and pulled Kathy down on top of him. She straddled his stomach and moved back, allowing him to ease his prick into her. She had always fantasized about screwing a black man. Now she was doing it.

They set a slow pace. Kathy's nipples rubbed and stiffened against Ben's muscular, black chest. She closed her eyes and let the sensations flow through her. Unexpectedly, a wet finger touched her ass hole. With a dreamy look, she glanced behind her. Sue had her hand on Kathy's butt, stroking her anus.

"You like that?" Sue asked.

"Yes," Kathy replied. "it's lovely."

"How about this?" Sue asked, forcing a finger up Kathy's ass. The finger in her ass felt even better.

"Sue."

"Yes Kathy?"

"Would you lick it for me?"

"What? You want me to lick your ass hole?"

"Yes, please. I f you would."

"Ok."

Sue moved behind her. Kathy felt her butt cheeks being pulled apart and Sue's tongue touch her ass hole. Kathy stopped moving, letting Ben work at slipping his cock in and out of her. She kissed Ben, forcing her tongue into his mouth and mewling with delight.

Sue licked all around Kathy's wrinkled little hole, her darting tongue giving Kathy great pleasure. It was too much; Kathy felt herself tipping over the edge.

"Oh, fuck, oh, fuck, I 'm coming agaaaaaaain!"

By the time she recovered, Sue had moved back up the bed with her face just inches from Kathy's.

"Did you enjoy that?" Sue asked.

"Oh, you wouldn't believe. You can do that to me anytime you want."

Sue stuck her tongue out. As Kathy sucked on it she felt Sue working her finger up her ass again. One finger became two and Kathy felt another orgasm coming. Two fingers became something larger. Sue's thumb? No. When Kathy looked back she saw Paul ready to push his cock up her ass.

Kathy braced herself but still was not ready for the pain. She grunted, then cried out.

"Have you never been fucked up the ass before?" Sue asked.

"No," said Kathy. "It hurts."

"Just relax," Sue advised. "It'll feel much better when it's all the way in. I love being ass-fucked. Ben and Paul have both already screwed me in the ass tonight. I'd rather have it in the ass than in the cunt. And one in the ass and one in the cunt at the same time is the best."

One in the ass and one in the cunt, the thought made Kathy's head swim. It also made her hotter which made her relax more. The prick assaulting her rectum started to slip in more easily, stretching her anus to the limit.. Soon Ben and Paul set up a good rhythm as they both fucked her.

Kathy's next two orgasms came in rapid succession. They were the best she had had with the possible exception of Murray screwing her against the wall in the living room. It was not much longer before Ben grunted and squirted his cum deep in Kathy's cunt. Sue began sucking on Ben's prick as soon as it plopped out of Kathy's dripping hole. Paul continued fucking her, relishing the tightness of Kathy's ass hole around his cock. Finally he grunted and filled her bowels with his cum.

Kathy was exhausted. She rolled off Ben and lay on her back on the bed. She was slightly aware of Sue climbing on top of her, head to foot, and begin licking the cum from her slit. She opened her eyes slightly and saw Sue's dark haired cunt staring back at her. I always knew she wasn't a real blonde, Kathy vaguely thought as she slipped into unconsciousness.

It was the early morning sun streaming through the window that woke Kathy. That and something heavy lying on her. She was in her bed and on her back. The sleeping Sue was lying on Kathy's right with her face pressed against Kathy's right tit, arm over Kathy's chest and her hand on Kathy's left tit. Ben was on Kathy's left and had an arm across her stomach and his left leg thrown over both her legs. He was gently snoring.

Paul lay asleep on the other side of Sue with his arm around her waist.

Kathy slowly disentangled herself and quietly got out of the bed so as not to disturb the other three. She walked over to her closet and got the short, colorful silk robe Pat had bought her for her birthday two years before. Looking down she noticed she was still wearing those shoes. Her garter belt was twisted and her stockings had runs in them. Her cunt hair was encrusted with dried cum. After straightening the garter belt, she put on the robe and left the room.

She paused at the doorway of the spare room and looked inside. Mary and Judy were on the floor asleep in each other's arms. On the bed, between the sleeping forms of Frank and Neville, were Murray and Wendy. They were screwing in the missionary position. They did not notice Kathy who watched them for a few minutes, still wondering how he got that monster cock of his all the way into her.

Leaving the two lovers to their privacy, Kathy made her way down the stairs. Seeing Harry sitting on the couch she walked over to him. A quick glance into the pool room as she passed revealed Pat asleep on the pool table with Janine on one side of him and Nailene on the other. They were all naked.

Harry was wearing his underpants and leaning back on the couch. She sat down next to him.

"Great party, Kathy."

"Father O'Dowd is going to shit himself when I go to my next confession."

"That's right, I forgot you were Catholic. Well, sometimes you have to go with the flow."

"It flowed all right."

They were silent for a few moments until Harry said, "I enjoyed being with you in the laundry."

"Yes," Kathy replied, "I enjoyed that, too." Reaching down into the opening of Harry's boxer shorts, she took hold of his soft cock and squeezed it.

"I have serious doubts you'll be able to get that thing working in a hurry. Pat and Murray and I took turns fucking Nailene and Janine all night. Have you seen the size of Murray's schlong?"

"Yes. I've - more than seen it," Kathy responded.

"I see. Well, I'm afraid my poor prick is truly down for the count."

"We'll see," Kathy said.

She bent over and took the soft cock into her mouth. Harry was amazed when, after a few minutes of Kathy's sucking and licking, it started to respond and more than a bit amazed when, after a few minutes more, it was fully erect.

"You are certainly a woman of hidden talents," Harry remarked.

Without a word, Kathy straddled Harry's lap and slipped his penis into her sore hole. It felt good. Harry pushed the short robe from her shoulders onto the floor and played with her full tits. He let Kathy do all the work as she slowly ground away at his cock with her cunt. They french kissed and she tongued the inside of his ear. After her second orgasm, Harry felt his own arrive. It was not much of one but it felt good.

They sat hugging and kissing for a few moments until Kathy suddenly got up. "I suppose I should make breakfast for this crowd," she said. Harry reached down and picked up her robe to hand it to her but Kathy was already on her way to the kitchen. Harry watched her walk, her swaying ass framed by her garter belt. A small trickle of his cum ran down her left leg and pooled at the top of her stocking.

Fuck it, I'm hungry, he thought. He threw the robe onto the couch, stood up and followed Kathy into the kitchen.

THE END

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It's okay to \*READ\* stories about unprotected sex with others outside a monogamous relationship. But it isn't okay to \*HAVE\* unprotected sex with people other than a trusted partner. You only have one body per lifetime, so take good care of it!

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*The Staff*

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