Chapter Five – I Finally Get to Cindy

I pulled out of the Winn Dixie parking lot and right across the street to Cindy’s building. It was 5 minutes to nine, perfect timing. I reclined my seat a notch and relaxed while I waited. I hadn’t noticed but my adrenaline must have kicked in back in the parking lot. It was just easing off and I noticed that I had broken a slight sweat. I asked Loretta to spruce me up, but she suggested that I stay just like I was. She said it would have a positive effect on Cindy. I wasn’t going to argue with a superior life form so I just cranked up the AC one setting.

“Is she almost ready, Lo?” I asked.

“She’ll be down in about 3 minutes, Philly, keep it in your pants” She said.

“OK, I will, for now” I said laughing. I still felt pretty pumped from the parking lot encounter.

Cindy came out of the main entrance of the apartment building 3 minutes later. She looked great. She had indeed put on some make up, but just enough to make her look perfect. I got out of the truck and she spotted me. I stepped up on the curb as she threw her arms around me, planting her lips on my cheek.

She leaned back and said, “Hi, Philly. I’m so looking forward to tonight; I can’t wait to show you off to my friends.” She let go of me and I guided her to the passenger door. She kept on talking, “They are going to be so jealous that I’m with you, especially Clara. She always gets the nice guys.” She continued rambling on until she spotted my hand. I guess it was the adrenaline, but I hadn’t noticed that my knuckles were bleeding. “What happened to your hand?” she asked.

“Oh nothing” I said. Then the police cars raced into the Winn Dixie parking lot lights and sirens blaring.

“What’s going on over there I wonder?” Cindy asked.

“I don’t know, maybe the store got robbed or something. Let’s get going shall we?” I asked.

“Good idea, I can’t wait to get you out on the dance floor” she said.

“You sure are in a great mood considering you just did a 12 hour shift at the store. You look very nice by the way. That store uniform doesn’t do your figure justice” I complimented. It had the programmed effect. She flushed and wiggled in the seat a little. Her breath became slightly shallower and a thin sheen of sweat appeared just above her cleavage.

“Lo, maybe take away that instruction for now; I don’t want her soaking through her panties so soon.”

“Done “came her reply.

“Oh thank you Philly. You say the nicest things. I’ve had these jeans forever, I just love them. I’m going to miss them when they finally wear out.” She said tilting her hips towards me to show me her jeans, yeah right. “You look really nice too, I love those boots, are they snake skin?” she asked.

“Close, they’re lizard. They’re new so I have to break them in. Dancing should do it nicely” I said.

I suddenly realized that I’m a terrible dancer.

“Not anymore you’re not lover boy” Loretta chimed in. The sense of panic quickly left me. I wondered how I would dance.

I then realized that Cindy was yammering on because she was nervous. I had to do something to calm her down or she was going to whirl out of control or her head was going to explode or something. I pulled the car over to the side of the road and put it in park. I turned on the dome light. I turned toward Cindy and said, “Cindy, I’m a little nervous about our date. I really want to make a good impression on you, so please forgive me if I mess up somehow and say or do the wrong thing OK?” I reached out my hand to her and she took it. She looked at me with a surprised look on her face then relaxed a bit. “You’re nervous? Oh my God, I feel like my heart is going to burst out of my chest it’s pounding so hard. Philly I have been going out of my mind for the last few hours I’m so nervous. I want tonight to be so perfect but I’m afraid of messing up too.” She said squeezing my hand. Hers was kind of clammy, she really was nervous.

“OK so we have a deal then? We can each screw up a few times and we’ll forgive each other because we know the screw up is due to being nervous, deal?” I asked.

She sighed a genuine sigh of relief, “Oh boy do we have a deal”

“There that should take some of the pressure off both of us. We can relax and not worry so much. I know we’ll have a fine time tonight, let’s just not try too hard OK?” I suggested.

“I feel so much better now, was it that obvious that I was freaking out?” she asked, obviously realizing what I had done to calm her down. She was a pretty sharp cookie.

“Not at all” I lied “You seemed perfectly calm, you were just talking a little faster than usual. I could tell you were a little nervous”

“You really are a sweet guy. We’re going to have a great night, I can tell” she said. I gave her hand one more squeeze and put the truck in gear, turning off the dome light. She scooted across the bench seat up close to me and put her head on my shoulder, her chestnut hair spilling onto it and tickling my neck. “You smell good” she purred “what are you wearing?”

“To be honest, it’s a combination of Calvin Klein’s Obsession, fear and adrenaline” I said keeping my eyes on the road.

“The fear and adrenaline aren’t from me are they?” she asked, but it sounded more like an accusation.

“No, I had a little encounter with a couple of punks at the Winn Dixie ATM on my way to pick you up.” I said.

“Does that explain the skinned knuckles and the cops in the parking lot?” she asked.

“Yeah, I didn’t want to be late for our date so I ducked out before they showed up. I didn’t want to have to answer questions for an hour when they were just going to arrest the punks and send me on my way anyhow.” I said truthfully.

She sat there thinking for a minute. “Please tell me the truth from now on, Philly. I know you didn’t in order to protect me but I can’t deal with another guy who lies to me for whatever reason” she implored.

“I promise” I said as I pulled into the parking lot of The Roundup.

“So what did these punks do to piss you off?” she asked.

“They tried to steal the purse of a lady that used the ATM right before me.” I told her.

“You’re a regular knight in shining armor aren’t you?” She said turning my hand to inspect my knuckles. These could use some ice” she said.

“Just doing what was right, Cindy. Those punks didn’t see me coming. It wasn’t a fair fight or anything heroic. I just jumped them and got the lady back her purse.” I claimed.

“That happens a lot in that parking lot. Maybe this will let the punks know that mugging people in that lot isn’t such a good idea” she said hopefully.

“Maybe” was the only thing I could think to say.

We got out of the truck and Cindy practically skipped to the front door pulling me by my good hand. The bouncer carded Cindy and waved me through.

Once inside we made our way to the main bar. It wasn’t too crowded yet. Cindy knew the bartender, he came over to us as soon as we got to the bar and said hello to Cindy, asking her what we would like. She asked for rum and coke then looked at me, I asked for a Sam Adams. As he turned to get the drinks she added, “And a small bag of ice, Rob”. He nodded.

“That’s Rob, he’s a good bartender. Clara went out with him for a while, but it didn’t work out.” She informed me.

“Why not?” I asked.

“He didn’t measure up, if you know what I mean” she said and giggled, looking sideways toward Rob who was returning with our drinks and the bag of ice. I held out a 20 to the tall good looking Rob, but asked if we could run a tab. He said we could, then turned to get a pad, but I motioned for him to take the 20 anyway, “For you in advance, Cindy says you’re a good bartender and I always take care of good bartenders” I said. He took the 20 and said thanks.

“Nanites for Rob please, Loretta” I said.

“They are en route, Philly. May I ask why?” she querried.

“Maybe we’ll fix his ‘shortcomings’ as a tip, so to speak” I said.

“Nice idea, Philly, I’m sure he’ll appreciate it. The nanites inform me that he certainly was not blessed. He’s got maybe 3 inches, and he’s very self conscious about it, poor guy. He really likes this Clara too, but he couldn’t satisfy her.” Loretta told me.

“Are your friends here yet?” holding the bag of ice to my knuckles, “We might as well get ‘show and tell’ over with” I told Cindy who started looking around the place.

“They’re probably at the back bar or out on the patio. They usually hang out there” she said, leading me in that direction. I ditched the bag of ice in a trash can as we walked. When we got to the back bar a tall nice looking girl in a short calico skirt and tight halter top came through the door from the patio and ran to Cindy. She stood a good 6 or 7 inches taller than Cindy, maybe 5 foot 11 in her cowgirl boots. She had nice toned legs and a healthy 36 D rack straining the halter top. She gave Cindy a big hug and kissed her on the cheek. She looked over Cindy’s shoulder at me; I was only a couple of inches taller than her. She gave me a once over look and asked Cindy if I was the Phil she was talking about earlier. Cindy broke the hug and slipped her arm in mine guiding me over to Clara. “This is he Clara, Isn’t he as cute as I said?” she asked. Clara looked me over again, lingering slightly around my groin area. “He looks like he’ll do, Cindy. You better be good to my little friend here, Phil or you’ll have to deal with me” she said extending her hand and smiling brightly. I could tell she was joking but not completely.

“Oh cut it out Clara, he’s a good guy and I can take care of myself. Besides what are you going to do to him anyway?” she asked playfully.

“Nanites please, Lo” I thought. “You might as well just deploy them for each of Cindy’s friends as I meet them OK?” I asked her.

“Will do, Philly, they’re in Clara Belle now” She joked.

“And what would be Miss Clara’s fantasy sized cock Loretta?” I asked. As soon as I did I could feel my cock growing slightly mostly in girth but also in length.

“Wow, she must be built like the Holland Tunnel, Loretta. How big am I now?” I asked.

“Hard you would be around 12 inches long and 3 inches across at the widest part of the head, but she couldn’t take it, it’s just the fantasy size. Her max is right around your usual 10 inch size” She explained.

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“So I could fuck her with my new 10 inch monster without modifying her, interesting. It’s no wonder Rob couldn’t make her happy.” I noted.

“Oh he made her very happy, just not in the sack” she said.

“OK Loretta, make Robs cock grow to the same dimensions as my 10 incher, or whatever fits Clara the best, you know what to do. Make it happen slowly over the next 3 days.”

“Got it Phil that should make him one happy camper” Loretta said.

I returned my cock to its usual size.

“What would I do?” Clara asked, “I’d have to give him a good spanking if he ever hurt you Cindy” she said folding her arms under her boobs and trying to look intimidating.

“Ha, like you could do that Clara. Besides, Philly here might like that, and spank you back” Cindy joked. Maybe I was missing something or maybe these two were closer friends than I thought. This seemed like pretty flirty banter between friends and one of their new prospective boyfriends. I blushed and tried to cool off the situation.

“You don’t have to worry about me hurting Cindy, Clara. I’m a pretty good guy, and besides I wouldn’t want to incur the wrath of the big bad Clara.” I said with a smile as we let go of each other’s hands.

“Bet your ass you wouldn’t, Phil” she said as she walked past me and slapped me on the butt. It was a playful slap but it stung a little more than the situation called for. I played along and jumped turning and rubbing my butt as if I had been hit with a cattle prod. “Don’t hurt me Clara, please I beg you, I’ll be a good boy, just don’t hurt me anymore” I cried. This got both girls laughing. They each took an arm and led me out onto the patio. Clara pressed a firm substantial breast into my arm just above the elbow. Cindy did the same to the other arm. This was going to be an interesting night I thought.

“I like him Cindy; Can I have him when you’re done with him?” Clara asked.

“I think I might keep him for a while Clara, you’ll have to find your own guy, not that that’s usually a problem.” Cindy said playfully.

“Yeah but you know I can’t pick them too well. Would you want to share him?” Clara asked.

“I don’t know Clara; let me get back to you on that, OK?” Cindy said looking across me at Clara. I noticed her giving Clara a ‘knock it off’ look, but I pretended not to notice. Maybe Clara had really overstepped some line, or maybe they had shared a guy before. I asked Loretta.

“Oh these two are quite a team Philly. You don’t know what you’ve gotten yourself into. These two share everything. If they like a guy they keep him to themselves until they think he’s not the one to keep, then they double team him for a little while and cut him loose. They also entertain each other when neither has a guy. That’s what they have been doing since Cindy’s boyfriend was dumped by her.

“Very interesting, Lo, I think I might enjoy this tag team, but not if it means getting dumped shortly thereafter. We’ll have to modify their rules later.” I discussed with Loretta.

The girls led me to a table outside where a black girl and an oriental girl were sitting with a bucket on the table filled with ice and bottled beer. I was introduced to Dee, the black girl and Kim the Thai girl. Dee rose and leaned over the table extending her hand for a shake. When she did I could see that she was shorter than Cindy, about 5 foot 2. She was a little plump but it was mostly concentrated in her chest and ass. She showed a nice amount of cleavage as she leaned forward. Loretta informed me that Dee wears a 36 DD bra. Her skin was the color of oiled mahogany and free of any blemishes. She had big brown eyes and full lips surrounding perfect white teeth. Kim was a bit shy. She had been sitting with her back to me. She looked over her shoulder and smiled slightly. She rose to her full 5 foot nothing height and turned to shake my hand. She was pretty also with long straight silky looking hair that went all the way to her tiny butt. She had on what must have been jeans from the girls department as she had almost no curves. As I shook her hand I couldn’t help but notice that she was almost completely flat chested. She was wearing a bra but obviously didn’t need one. She had classic Thai features and flawless skin as well. She wore cute black framed oval glasses.

“One round of nanites, coming up” announced Loretta.

“Thanks” I replied.

“Nice to meet you Dee, Kim. I said as I walked behind Dee with Cindy to take a seat at the table.

Dee sat as I passed and I could see her low cut jeans reveal the top of her butt cleft and her red g-string as she sat. Her butt was quite a bubble and very comfy looking as it spread slightly on the bench. I guided Cindy to the spot next to Dee and continued around the table to sit opposite her, and next to Kim. A soon as I sat I put my hand on the table palm up for Cindy to take. She did and said. “This is the guy I was telling you about on the phone girls. He’s a regular at my store but today was the first time we talked and we hit it off. Could you girls keep an eye on him, I really have to use the ladies room? She said and got back up. Clara had never sat down and offered to go to the ladies room with Cindy. I had a feeling they needed to talk.

“Loretta, please make both Clara and Cindy agreeable to sharing me in every way after they talk about me, OK?”I asked.

“I’ve got it under control Phil; you’ll be plowing both of those fields soon.” She quipped.

“So have you girls been friends long?” I asked Dee and Kim.

Dee spoke up first, “We’ve been friends since High school”.

“On and off” Kim added as if completing Dee’s thought.

“You’re quite an attractive group, you must have the guys swarming around you all like moths around a flame” I said.

“Ha, not exactly. Well around Clara and Cindy maybe” Kim injected.

“Yeah they are the outgoing ones of the group. Kim and me, we kind of keep them in control and we all get along fine. None of us have boyfriends right now, well unless you and Cindy hook up” Dee added.

“We are kind of like the four Musketeers. We look out for each other and support each other. None of us have much family besides each other.” Kim said.

“That’s nice, having that kind of support without family. So Cindy just dumped a guy. What about you two?” I asked.

“Kim is so damned shy she never takes a chance trying to get a guy. Besides if you move too slowly ‘round Clara and Cindy they swoop in and the guy is taken. I haven’t had much luck meeting a guy that’s right for me. I kind of go for white guys and not many of them worth a darn around here want anything to do with a black girl. Maybe if I got in shape and lost this giant booty it would help” said Dee, arching her back and raising up a bit to show me what she considered her greatest flaw. It was a stunning show. Maybe she thought it was too big but it looked great to me.

“I don’t know if I’d do that Dee. An awful lot of guys would think your booty was just right, including me.” I said honestly.

“She swatted my arm and said,”Oh stop, you, you ain’t never gone out with no one but perfect little white dolls like Cindy. Let alone any black girls haulin’ ‘round this much ass” Dee said exaggerating her black accent.

“Dee if I had met you this morning instead of Cindy, I’d probably be here with you on a date.” I said. She just laughed and waved me off.

“Well if you want to get rid of some booty give it over here” said Kim, looking down at the table kind of sad.

“Oh come on Kim, you’re gorgeous, and guys go crazy over Asian girls’ said Dee.

“Well they don’t go crazy over me, especially after they get me unwrapped. I’m built like a 10 year old boy for God’s sake’ she said tilting her head toward me then looking down at her curve less body. I felt so sorry for her I could feel an ache in my chest. I’d definitely have to do something for these two.

“Loretta, do you have any suggestions. Ones that are not off the deep end of course.” I thought.

“Well the way you’ve been going why don’t we boost their self confidence some and try to get them all to share you.” She half jokingly said.

“You might be onto something Lo. I always wanted a harem, but maybe this would work out just as well. Kind of like a plural marriage only without the marriage, plural dating. Here’s what we do. Let’s all get a little too drunk and dance our asses off. We all go back to my house for a night cap and see where it goes from there. How about planting the whole ‘let’s share Philly’ idea in all their pretty little heads. Oh, and plant the self confidence boosting slightly pussy moistening effect my compliments have on them in all four.” I suggested to Loretta.

“OK Phil, it’s done, start them drinking and you start sweet talking and they’ll be rubbing four sopping wet pussies up and down you by last call.” She said.

“Well maybe not that extreme” I said.

“We’ll see Studly Doright.” Loretta giggled.

“You girls usually do any shots? I had a little scare earlier tonight and could use some nerve tonic. Besides, I think being out on a date with the four prettiest girls in the joint calls for some celebrating” I said.

“Oh yeah, I’ll get Rob to make us up a batch of his specialty” said Kim as she rose from the table. As she did I caught a glimpse of a pretty nice looking crotch in her thin stretchy jeans.

“Tell him to put it on my tab” I said to Kim as she headed toward the main bar in a trot. Her long silky hair shimmered and waved back and forth as she went.

“Oh you done started it now Phil “Dee crooned.

“What?” I asked innocently.

“You don’t know about Rob’s specialty shots. The real name for them is ‘Panty droppers’ for a reason. After we’ve had a few ask your little Cindy about the last time we four had a bunch of those. Better be alone when you do it though or she might get mad at me for tipping you off on a first date and all.” Dee said with a devilish smile on her face.

“OK, sounds like I fell in with a fun bunch.” I said to Dee.

“Oh Philly, you ain’t seen the likes” Dee said.

“Lies, all lies I tell you. Don’t believe a word this woman tells you Philly” said Cindy as she approached the table. She hadn’t heard what we were talking about but was joking anyway.

“Who me, why we was just talking about the weather” Dee said placing her hand on her chest and striking an all innocence pose.

Cindy squeezed in next to me at the end of the bench, forcing me toward the spot where Kim had been, there wouldn’t be much room for her when she got back. Clara sat down across from Cindy and me. Kim returned with a tray holding 5 shot glasses and a large shaker with a strainer on top. The shaker was well frosted on the outside. Clara looked at it and smiled.

“Oh no that’s not what I think it is, is it Kim?” asked Cindy.

“Oh yes it is. Alert the media ladies. Women, get your men folk off the streets ‘cause they ain’t safe” Kim announced as she poured the concoction into the glasses.

We all took a glass and raised them, “To us” they all said in unison. I added the same after I learned their standard toast and we all threw back the shots. They were a little sweet for my taste but good. The girls seemed to really like them. Clara reached for the shaker and poured another round. Seems I had bought a full shaker so there should be at least 4 rounds in it. They wasted no time as “To us” was shouted again and down they went.

“Oh this isn’t going to end well” said Cindy smiling broadly and very amused with her comment. They all laughed and Clara added, “I sure hope not” sparking more laughter while she fixed me with a look usually only seen by small birds on approaching cats.

We all sipped our beers or drinks and Cindy announced that it was time to dance. We all got up and I let them lead the way admiring the view from my trailing position. Dee’s ass was truly spectacular.

As we made our way to the dance floor I had Loretta fix the size of my cock where it would be best to please all four of these ladies. I was surprised when she informed me that hard it would only be six and a half inches long and an inch and a half across. She said Kim was the limiting factor. “Has she ever tried a big one” I asked.

“No, she has never had the opportunity. She’s only fucked three guys and one of them was Rob.

“OK alter her to be more in line with the other girls and let’s see what that does.” My cock once again swelled, but to what would be 9 inches long and pretty wide when hard. Close enough I thought.

We danced for 3 or 4 songs. The girls and I were impressed with my dancing abilities. When we had started to work up a sweat, Clara announced that it was time for more shots. Returning to the table we drained the 2 rounds the shaker still held. Rob had rotated to the back bar and saw that we were empty. He had a fresh shaker at the table in minutes. We also got another round of drinks. This routine went on for 2 hours before it started to slow. The girls were getting really toasted. I had Loretta cut the alcohols effect on me to a third.

Kim and Dee announced that they had to go to the ladies room. Clara said they should meet us on the dance floor. The place was crowded and noisy now. Clara, Cindy and I got to the dance floor and they were like women possessed. They both started rubbing up and down me and stroking me with their hands. Loretta denied any involvement suggesting that I may have been a little too free with the compliments and the shots. Whatever the cause it felt great. Cindy stroked down my abdomen and didn’t stop until she reached my cock. She gave my package a gentle squeeze and I allowed myself to harden slightly. Her eyes bulged and she froze for a second, and then started dancing again. Clara asked her what was wrong and she said “Nothing is wrong, I mean absolutely nothing”. She then whispered in Clara’s ear. Clara got that predatory look on her face again and sauntered over to me. She too started caressing my abdomen and my cock swelled a little more. She slid her hand down onto it and squeezed. Her eyes shot to Cindy and they both burst into uncontrollable laughter. Just then Kim and Dee danced up to us and asked what was so funny. “Something about my pants, I think” was what I shouted over the music. Clara and Cindy nearly peed themselves laughing so hard while Dee and Kim looked confused. Clara pointed and yelled “Patio”. As if responding to a command from heaven the girls immediately turned and walked toward the patio. I allowed my cock to deflate as we went. Once we were out in the cool night air Kim looked at my pants and asked what was so funny. Cindy maneuvered me to a dark corner of the patio and motioned for Dee and Kim to come around to my front. I was just enjoying the ride. “Well?” she asked as they looked at my pants.

“They look fine to me” said Dee.

Clara took Dee’s left hand and Kim’s right and placed them right on my cock. They both tried to pull away, glancing at Cindy. Clara held them tightly and Cindy nodded. They both turned their attention to what was in their hands. I let it grow. It surged down and to the right inching down the right pant leg inside the silk boxers.

“Oh my God”, said Kim as she looked up at my face. I leaned my head back and smiled.

“You ain’t kidding, Kim. This thing is huge, and it’s still growing.” Dee said in amazement.

“Girls, as nice as this feels some people are starting to get suspicious. Maybe we could save this for another time” I suggested looking over my shoulder at the few people who were looking our way.

“Yeah we don’t want to get kicked out or banned from here” Kim, always the voice of reason, agreed.

They released me and I let my cock go limp. We hurried back to the table and I told the girls I had to use the men’s room. Cindy said “OK, hurry back” as I left. The girls sat down and hunched toward the middle of the table in a huddle as I walked away.

“Lo, what are they saying?” I asked. Suddenly it was like I had an earpiece in my ear and I was listening to their conversation.

“Cindy you are so lucky. You don’t ever see a piece like that hanging from such a nice guy,” said Clara.

“Or from a nice horse for that matter” said Dee laughing hysterically.

“I can’t believe he just stood there and let us touch it like that” Kim said.

“Yeah, he’s pretty cool, and seems to feel pretty comfortable with himself and us. See I told you older guys were the way to go. We’ve been wasting our time with these younger guys.” Cindy said.

“Cindy, don’t take this the wrong way. You know I love you all and would never do anything to hurt you, but I have to see that thing hard naked and doing what it was made to do. If that means I can only watch you fuck him, that’s fine, Cindy. But I have got to see it in action.” Clara announced.

“I wouldn’t mind seeing that myself” Dee chimed in.

“What should we do?” Cindy asked looking at Clara, clearly the leader of this pack.

“It’s up to you Cindy. You tell us to fuck off and we will. You tell us to sell tickets to watch you fuck him on the 50 yard line of the Orange Bowl and I’ll be at the printers first thing in the morning.” Clara said.

“I’ll but the first ticket” Kim said blushing and giggling.

“I don’t mind sharing but I’d like him to still be considered my boyfriend you guys.” Cindy said

“You got a deal, Cindy. We all agree?” Clara asked looking to Kim and Dee.

“I can’t believe we are going to try this” said Kim.

“I can’t wait” said Dee.

“What if he doesn’t want to?” asked Kim.

“Are you kidding? You wave one pussy under his nose and you can get him to do almost anything, imagine four” Clara said with a grin.

I thought to Loretta,” I guess I have to go back there and be seduced now”, laughing to myself.

“Well, those pussies are not going to fuck themselves, Philly.” Loretta said with a laugh.

“Loretta, do the same physical health clean up thing you did for Danni, but keep Kim’s glasses, I think they are cute.” I commanded.

“Done, Philly, have fun out there.” She said as I walked out of the men’s room.

“Here he comes, let’s do one more shot,” suggested Clara, and she waved to Rob. He got right on another shaker.

I got to the table, Dee and Clara scooted apart to make for me, but just barely. When I sat my hips were firmly pressed between theirs. Cindy handed me my beer, asking, “Are you up for another dance?”

“Well I’m not up yet, but if these two keep rubbing their legs up against me under the table, then all bets are off” and I put my arms around Dee and Clara. Just then I felt a foot tracing its way up the inside of my calf. I didn’t think it was Kim, so I looked at Cindy. “I wonder who’s playing footsie?” I asked. The foot jerked away and Kim looked down at the table. It had been the little minx after all. “It’s Ok, whoever it was, don’t stop if you don’t feel like it.” I said. The next thing I knew there was a foot climbing each calf. Rob brought the shaker and looked directly at me saying, “This one’s on the house. The manager said it’s worth the price of admission to the show you put on, on the patio, whatever that means. But knowing this bunch it was probably good.” He set the tray down and poured 5 shots. “Join us?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said ‘it’s close enough to my break time.” He retrieved another shot glass and filled it. He squeezed in between Cindy and Kim and raised his glass, “To us” was shouted and we all drank. Rob filled the glasses again and the ritual was repeated. The girls were getting quite tipsy at this point, especially Kim. I don’t know how she kept up this long with the bigger girls.

“You Ok Kim” I asked.

“Not really” she said “I could use some fresh air.”

“Me too” I agreed and stood up. All eyes went to my crotch but I had deflated the object of interest before standing. Clara and Cindy looked dejected. Rob poured what remained of the shots into the glasses, but no one picked theirs up. I thought everyone would go outside but only Kim and I did. She walked unsteadily through the door and toward the dark corner of the patio. The cool air felt good. She stumbled and I caught her elbow to steady her. She leaned against me as we walked. I put my arm around her shoulder. She looked up at me; her beautiful dark eyes looked a little glassy. “Oh Phil, I think I might get sick” she said as she broke away from me and hurried to the darkest corner of the patio.

“Don’t let her get sick, Lo. That would be embarrassing for her. Let the nausea pass and let her sober up a bit. Make it so she feels really good in about 2 minutes. I moved up beside Kim and she leaned one hand on the wall. I placed my hand between her shoulder blades and rubbed in a circle. “You’ll be OK, Kim.” I reassured her. The nausea passed and her head cleared. She started to feel much better.

“Whew, that was close, I’m so embarrassed, Phil. I don’t usually get like this” she said as she turned toward me, chewing her bottom lip and looking up at me over her glasses. She was just so cute that I couldn’t help but hug her to my chest. She reached a hand up and put it on my pectoral muscle. She lightly ran her thumb across my nipple. She reached the other hand down and started stroking the growing member in my jeans. I felt her sigh deeply. She looked up at me with mischief and secrecy in her eyes. “The girls plan to get this tonight, but I have it first” she said and stroked a little harder, squeezing as she reached the head.

“Kim, this is great. I am looking forward to spending time with all of you girls, but we should probably get back inside” I said as she gave me one last squeeze.

“I don’t think I can fit that inside me but I’ll try to make you feel good.” She promised.

“I think we’ll do fine Kim” I said and took her hand leading her back into the bar. I let my cock go flaccid but the girls noticed it before it was totally so.

“Feeling better I see. “Clara said, making no attempt to hide the fact that she was staring at my shrinking cock.

“Very much, thank you. The fresh air made all the difference” said Kim.

“I’ll bet it did” said Cindy laughing.

“There’s one round of shots left if anyone is interested” said Rob.

We all downed them after the usual toast and Cindy said, “I think we should call it a night”.

Rob said that he would get my tab and left the table. The girls turned to me as if expecting something.

“How about we all go to my place for a night cap or a cup of coffee or something” I suggested.

“’Or something’, sounds good to me” Said Cindy as she leaned on me and standing on her toes kissed me on the lips.

“Sure does”, said Clara as she slipped her arm around my waist. Dee and Kim just nodded their agreement.

Rob returned with my tab. I paid it with cash and gave him an extra fifty. “That’s way too much Phil, remember you already gave me a twenty” he said.

“I told you I take care of good bartenders, Rob. You were outstanding, I’m sure the ladies agree.” I said looking at the group. “Robs the best”, Dee chimed in.

“Well thanks, you guys are great. It was nice meeting you, Phil. I hope to see you in here again.” Rob said shaking my hand.

“Oh you will” said Cindy, mashing a breast into my lower ribs.

We made our way through the crowd. We got some stares from quite a few people. I felt like Hugh Hefner. I had a cute brunette on one side and a stacked blonde on the other with a curvaceous African-American girl and a delicate Thai girl trailing close behind. We made it to the parking lot and I couldn’t decide who to let drive or not. Dee Kim and Clara rode together In Clara’s car. “Are you Ok to drive Clara?” I asked the blonde at my side.

“I’m fine, Phil. How far is it to your place?” she asked.

“Not far, I live around the block from Cindy’s store” I replied.

“Great, I’ll follow you” She said as she fumbled around in her purse for her keys.

I guided Cindy to the passenger side of my truck and opened the door for her.

“Oooh, I like your truck, Phil”, cooed Kim. “Would you mind if I rode with you and Cindy”?

“Do you mind, Cindy” I asked.

“Heck no” she said holding the door open for Kim, who climbed in smiling. Cindy climbed in next to her as I went around to the driver’s side and got in. I suddenly realized that my place wasn’t exactly set up for this. “Oh Loretta dearest, could you stock my place with everything we might need, liquor, beer, snacks, breakfast stuff etc. You know what I mean.

“Do you mind if I make some other improvements while I’m at it? I don’t think your Queen sized bed is up for this crowd, and your taste in decorating is atrocious. When was the last time you bought new sheets, towels or curtains? I think a bigger shower stall might be a good idea too” She added.

“Her I’m a bachelor Lo, not a fag. Do whatever you think will make the night better, but don’t make it look any different from the outside, I don’t want to come home to a huge mansion, just fix up what I have, OK?”

“You got it Phil”, Said Loretta.

I drove home and put my arm behind Kim’s head and reached for Cindy. She scooted over until I could get my hand around to her shoulder. This pushed Kim up against me pretty firmly. This was nice. Kim laid her head on my chest and Cindy put her head on Kim’s shoulder. I was in heaven.

Chapter Six – A night cap to remember

We pulled into my driveway and Clara pulled in behind us. We all got out and walked to my door.

“Hey, you live next to Danielle Collins” Clara said in surprise. Cindy and I used to hang out with her before she got into drugs. How is she these days? We, kind of, fell out of touch.”

“She’s Ok, she recently stopped with the drugs and she only drinks socially” I said.

“Good for her, I always hoped she’s clean up. She’s a good girl deep down she just caught some bad breaks and went over to the wild side.” Clara informed me.

Cindy looked at me a little sheepishly saying “we were pretty good friends. She’s pretty hot.”

“Yeah I guess she’s kind of hot” I fibbed. If she only knew that Danni was sleeping like a baby, pumped full of cum from yours truly.

“Kind of hot? That girl can turn some heads” Dee chimed in “too bad she’s dumber than a bag of hammers” she said and laughed.

“Oh she’s not that dumb” Clara corrected her “she just didn’t pay attention in school because she was messed up. She’s actually pretty smart.”

We walked through the front door and I turned on the lights. I was impressed with Loretta’s redecorating. Where were hardwood floors and nice area rugs, new furniture and actual art on the walls. It looked lived in though. She had made sure to leave just enough stuff of mine lying around to make it look natural.

“Wow, nice place, Phil. You pick out all this stuff yourself, Cindy asked.

“I had a little help” I lied.

“She has good taste” Cindy teased.

“How do you know it was a she?” I asked.

“You are a bachelor, right? There are no milk crates, empty pizza boxes or a beer can pyramid, so a woman has influenced this place.” She said.

“Very insightful” I said, refusing to elaborate on my mystery decorator.

“Get comfortable ladies, what would you like? Cocktails, coffee, ‘or something’” I added looking at Clara.

She remembered the ‘or something’ from earlier and perked up. Before she could say anything Cindy said, “I don’t know about y’all but I’ve had enough to drink. I’d like a coke and a slow dance with you Philly.”

“One coke and a slow dance, something for anyone else?” I asked

“I’ll take a coke too, Phil” said Kim.

“Just a coke?” I asked “nothing else?”

“Umm, and a hug?” she asked timidly, looking over to Cindy.

“Make it a double, Phil. The hug that is, not the coke. Kim hasn’t been with a guy in what, six months, Kim “she asked. Kim blushed.

“Don’t tease, Cindy” Kim said and looked pleadingly at Cindy.

“I’m just playing Kim. Phil, I want you to get her a coke and the best hug you can muster up. Our girl Kim must really want it to say so, she’s so shy.” Cindy said.

“I’ll have a beer, and my feet are killing me from all that dancing. How are you at foot rubs Phil?” Dee asked.

“Dee, I had two sisters that were ballet dancers and a mom that worked in a bank. I am a master foot masseuse. One beer and a foot rub coming up” I said, looking to Clara, waiting to take her order.

“Hmmm, decisions, decisions, I’ll have a rum and coke, easy on the rum, lots of ice, aaaaand I want to see you naked, Phil. I want you naked from when you come back with the drinks onward. Cindy gets a naked slow dance, Kim gets a naked hug, and Dee gets a naked foot rub. Is that asking too much “she asked looking over at Cindy.

“Fine with me if Phil doesn’t mind. Do you Phil?” She asked looking at me.

“One coke and a naked slow dance, one coke and a naked hug, one beer and a naked foot rub, and one rum and coke and a naked? What, you still haven’t filled the second part of your order Clara’ I said calling her bluff.”

Hmmm, one rum and coke and a naked……pussy licking” she said trying to push the envelope.

“One rum and coke and a naked pussy licking, coming right up, oh, do you want that pussy licking with or without a side of orgasm, Clara. The girls erupted in laughter including Clara.

“With, of course” she barely chocked out through the laughter.

I turned and went into the kitchen. I poured the drinks, and retrieved some body lotion from the bathroom for Dees foot rub. I got undressed and hung my cloths over the back of a kitchen chair. I put the drinks on a tray and carried it to the living room stark naked, My 10 incher flopping from thigh to thigh as I went.

The girls stared in dead silence as I entered the room. Apparently they were sure I wouldn’t go through with it. They were pleasantly surprised. I walked over to the end tale where Cindy was sitting on the couch and put her coke on a coaster; I gave each of the girls their drinks and set the body lotion down next to Dee’s beer. I put down the tray and walked over to the stereo. I put on some nice slow music and stood in front of Cindy in a half bow with my hand extended.

“I believe we have this dance madam” I said. She giggled and took my hand, standing up she melted into my arms, she put her head on my shoulder and whispered, “You are so bad, my panties are positively soaked, you tease. You’re really going to fill all those orders one at a time aren’t you” she asked.

I whispered back, “unless you object, I’m going to give each and every girl here everything they desire, starting with you.” Her knees went weak and I supported her a little bit more as we danced in one spot for the rest of the song. I brought her back to the couch and sat her down.

“Thank you that was lovely” I said as I walked over to the easy chair Kim was sitting in. I stood there and extended both hands to help her out of the chair. She just sat there staring at my cock.

“It’s magnificent” she said and she licked her lips. She looked up at me and took my hands. I stood her up and wrapped my arms around her holding her close. She sighed. I ran my hands over her back and cupped a tiny butt cheek in one hand. She looked up at me and said “Oh god, I want to kiss you so badly”. I looked over at Cindy.

“What’s a hug without a kiss” was all I needed to hear. I gently brought my lips down toward Kim’s waiting mouth. Her lips were full and moist and wanting. Our lips met and I increased the pressure slowly. Her lips parted, then so did mine. Her little tongue made a quick exploratory flick across my bottom lip. I returned it with a slow swipe of my tongue across the tip of hers. That was all she needed. She lashed back with her tongue and we kissed passionately for a minute while I cupped both cheeks of her butt and lifted her off the floor. She wrapped her legs around my waist and it was all I could do from keeping my beast from hardening. I slowed the kiss and put her back into the easy chair. I put my hands on the sides of her face as our lips separated. We stared into each other’s eyes as I stood up. As soon as I let go of her face she slumped back into the chair and panted “that kiss was perfect, just perfect.”

I desperately wanted to firm up and have her suck my cock, but I had a curvy black girl to rub.

As I walked over to Dee, on the couch, I thought “Lo, let me know what Cindy is thinking every once in a while”.

“Right now she’s thinking what a great ass you have.” Loretta said.

“Your turn Dee would you like to lay down for this or stay in that easy chair” I asked.

“Let’s start out here, maybe we’ll move to the couch so you can get my calves in a few minutes” she decided.

“Phil, Cindy was hoping she would go for the reclining massage. She wants to see you work Dee’s ass.” Loretta volunteered.

“I’m sure I can make that happen, Lo. A foot massage rarely stops at the feet.” I assured her as I knelt in front of Dee. I removed her boots and socks. She had rather small feet with well tended nails that wore dark red polish. I took one foot and starting with her toes, began the massage. I reached for the body lotion and said, “I wouldn’t want to get any of this on your jeans, Dee. I might leave oil stains, maybe you should take them off” I said, looking up at her with an innocent look on my face.

She stood with her belt buckle inches from my face and said “That’s very considerate of you, Phil. Would you mind helping me to get them off?”

“I could never say no to such a beautiful woman” I said as I reached for her belt buckle. The compliment had the desired effect, I guess, because as soon as I got her fly undone the aroma of aroused woman filled my senses. As I dragged her jeans down her smooth supple thighs my mind flashed to the mahogany wood work on my uncle’s boat. I would spend hours rubbing linseed oil into it to produce the same soft, semi-glossy tone and color of her magnificent thighs. Her pants removed, Dee sat back down and relaxed, placing one of her feet on my thigh. She spread her legs slightly revealing the red g-string that I had glimpsed earlier. I could feel the warmth radiating from it. It was intoxicating. I applied some body lotion to my hands and resumed massaging her toes. I worked my way to the balls of her feet and then the arches. She moaned softly and scooted her ass slightly closer to the edge of the chair, spreading her legs a bit more. “That feels nice” she said. I worked my way to her heel and Achilles tendon, and then started long strokes down her calves. I stopped when I reached her knee and did the same to the other foot and calf.

“If you would like your lovely thighs massaged, you would probably want to shift to the couch now” I suggested. She rose and the girls vacated the couch for her. I put a fresh bed sheet down on the couch for her to lie on. As she did I was treated to a wonderful view of her round firm lovely ass. Once situated, I knelt on the couch between her thighs and spread them a little more. I lotioned my hands and started on both thighs at the knee. I massaged the firm hamstrings deeply with the heels of my hands pushing up and brushing her cheeks. I then worked my way to her hips and finally her glutes. Her ass was great; I dug into it with abandon. I worked my thumbs into the underside of her cheeks and lifted up and out. I could clearly see the outline of her pussy lips and the dark rosebud of her anus covered only by the thin red g-string. She moaned again, slightly louder this time. She was really getting worked up. “You have magic hands, Phil” she said arching her back slightly presenting her pussy and ass to me even more. I placed both thumbs at the very bottom of her slit and pushed deeply into her taint sliding my thumbs toward her anus. As they nearly reached it I moved them apart so they slid to either side of it and continued up the cleft. She twitched and the warmth and moistness of the area increased. I looked over at Cindy and smiled. She had her fingers down the front of her jeans and she smiled back. “Don’t be such a tease Phil, get her off already, she’s so close” she said inching her own hand deeper into her crotch. I took the command to heart and slid my right hand under Dee’s crotch inside the g-string. Her pussy was hot and very wet. I just pet it a few times. On the down stroke I could feel her rather large clit slide between my middle and ring fingers. I exerted pressure on either side of the nub as I slowly withdrew my hand. Two more strokes like that and then I spread her lips on the next down stroke and really pressed her clit hard between my fingers on the up stroke. She went off, trembling and twitching. On the next down stroke my hand was drenched in her nectar. I stroked more gently as she came down from the orgasm. I stroked her wonderful ass cheeks, spreading her juices over it and rubbing them in. I leaned over her and kissed her the side of her face. “I don’t think that booty needs any changing at all, Dee, it’s perfect, just as it is” I whispered. She just hummed as I rose from the couch.

Clara looked at me expectantly and stood up. I said, “I need a short break and a glass of water if you don’t mind”. She actually stamped one foot lightly pouted and sat back down. I don’t think Clara doesn’t get her way too often. It was fun teasing her and building some anticipation. “You look so cute when you pout Clara” I said, the compliment causing a twinge in her pussy and a smile to come to her face.

“Just hurry” she said “I’m practically drenched over here” and she grasped the crotch of her panties for emphasis her skirt hiked way up her thighs. She was quite a sight.

“I’ll be right back” I said, looking at Cindy and giving her a nod. She rose and followed me to the kitchen.

“Whew” she said fanning herself with her hand, “getting a little steamy in there, isn’t it?”

“You could say that” I agreed as I poured myself a glass of water “Dee sure heated up”.

“She and I both” she said as she leaned in and hugged me “you’re an amazing guy, Phil. I know I should feel jealous but I feel like sharing you with my friends is the right thing to do, not that I have any right to stop you. It’s not like we’re a couple or anything.”

“We could be if you want it, or you all could share me. I think there is enough of me to go around” I said sliding my slightly inflating cock across her lower tummy. She reached down and grasped it at the root squeezing slightly and sliding her hand toward the head. “When you get done eating Clara I’m going to fuck the hell out of this huge cock” she promised standing on her toes and pressing her lips to mine. At the same time she slid my cock along her jeans covered pussy. I could feel the heat through the fabric. The kiss went on and I got completely hard.

“We better get back in to our guests” I said breaking the kiss “the sooner we do, the sooner we can fuck”.

“Oh God I want this thing in me” she said running her palm over the head smearing some pre cum across it. She brought her hand to her lips and licked the pre cum. “Maybe I’ll suck it first, if it fits in my mouth” she said.

I took a deep breath and willed my cock to soften most of the way as soon as she let go of it. I finished my water and we walked hand in hand back to the girls. Approaching the living room we saw Clara, her leg over the arm of the chair, skirt bunched up around her waist and her panties gone. She was stroking her pussy leisurely and looking toward the couch. Entering the room we saw what she was looking at. Dee was wearing nothing but her red bra and panties. She was straddling a similarly dressed Kim and was giving her a back rub. She looked up at us and said “She wanted to know what it felt like; she’s never had a massage before”.

“Well, you two have fun while I fill Clara’s order” I said. Cindy asked if anyone needed another drink and went back into the kitchen to get them saying “don’t start without me”.

“I knelt in front of Clara who brought her leg back down off the arm of the chair and scooted her ass to the edge. She spread her legs wide and continued to slowly stroke her pussy while fixing me with a sultry stare.

“Do you like my pussy, Phil” she said parting the glistening lips for me to see her pink inner lips. It was wet and inviting.

“It looks very nice Clara. I’m sure it feels nice too” I said looking at her pussy.

“Actually it feels lonely and hungry for some meat, Phil. Think you can help it out?” she asked slipping her two middle fingers into her slit. I put my hands on her thighs and rubbed them finishing with my hands up under her skirt on her hips.

“Let’s get this out of the way shall we?” I suggested. She raised her hips off the chair so I could slide her skirt off, waving her pussy inches from my face. It smelled wonderful. It took all my strength to keep from spearing it with my tongue. That made me think, “Loretta, make my tongue able to extend to say 5 inches out of my mouth and make it stronger and have greater endurance than it does. I think it’s going to get quite a workout soon”.

I could feel the difference in my tongue immediately.

“Ok, I’m back” said Cindy as she came in and set the drinks down. I looked at her then back towards Clara’s pussy which was back down on the edge of the chair. I spread her legs and started planting kisses on the inside of her thighs working my way toward her drooling pussy. It was indeed a nice looking one, clean shaven with pouty protruding inner lips a deep coral color. I kissed around the outer lips then above her clit, being careful to not actually touch it.

“Oh God, Phil, stop teasing “she said as she grabbed my head and mashed my mouth into her pussy. Her lips parted and my mouth was bathed in her juices. I nodded my head brushing my nose over her clit as I thrust my tongue into her as fast as I could. Her pussy clenched as I did this, grabbing my tongue and she arched her back and yelled “Oh God his tongue is gigantic, it feels like I’m getting fucked” as she bucked her hips upward pushing my chin into the lower part of her pussy and forcing some of my tongue out. I nodded my head down and speared her again and again rubbing my upper teeth and lip over her clit as I did. She didn’t last long and unleashed a gush of girl cum and a wail that rattled the windows. I kept up the pace until she cried, “stop, stop I can’t take it, stop.” I eased the thrusting and just licked her lips slowly sucking one then the other into my mouth and licking up all the juice around them. I eased my head away from her pussy and smiled up at her, my face glistening with her cum.

That takes care of its loneliness, I guess?” I asked.

Panting a few times she said in a breathless whisper, “Oh yes”.

“Well, we’ll have to feed it later and take care of its hunger, but first I think Cindy would like some more attention.” I said.

She ran her fingers through my hair, looking down at me past those lovely breasts, “I’ll be waiting. That was incredible. I’ve never come that hard on a mouth before, what a tongue you have”. When she finished talking I ran my tongue all the way out and dragged it the full length of her pussy finishing up with the tip flicking back and forth across her clit. Her eyes bugged out when she saw its length, but words failed her. She lay back to enjoy the afterglow of her orgasm.

Cindy was in the easy chair watching her friend Clara with interest. She once again had her hand down the front of her jeans slowly stroking her pussy. “That was quite a show, Phil. I can’t remember the last time I heard her scream like that” she said as I walked over and squatted next to her.

“Do you remember the last time you screamed like that?” I asked.

“Never that I recall” she said putting her free hand on my shoulder.

Dee and Kim had stopped their massage and watched the show as well. Both were sitting on the couch in just their bras and panties. They were quite a contrasting pair in every aspect, but both equally beautiful. I stood up and looked around to each girl. “Suddenly I feel very uncomfortable being the only naked person in the room. Do you ladies mind joining me?” I asked covering my crotch with my hands in mock modesty.

“I think that can be arranged” said Cindy standing and untying the shirt tails from under her breasts. She removed the shirt and peeled off her jeans. “But I want you to do the rest” she said standing before me in the white bra and panties with the little blue flowers on them.

“My pleasure” I said as I slid my hands around her freeing her breasts from the bra. Her breasts barely moved as the bra fell away. I slid my hands down and over the cheeks of her ass inside the panties and squeezed gently. I continued sliding the panties down her toned legs and she stepped out of them. I paused with my face an inch from her pussy and inhaled her scent, and then I stood. I looked around and the other girls were all naked, bras and panties strewn everywhere.

“I think we should adjourn to the master bedroom” I suggested offering Cindy my hand.

“You mean all of us, right?” Cindy asked, but it was more of a statement than a question.

“If that’s what you wish, Cindy, then that’s what I meant” I said leaving her in control, not that I had any doubt what would happen.

“I hope you have a huge bed, Phil. We’re going to need it” she said as I led her to the bedroom.

“I think it’ll do” I said as we entered the room and she saw the bed. I’m not sure what size to call it but it was certainly huge.

“Wow, that looks like an aircraft carrier with pillows” she joked as I dove into the center of the bed and scooted back to rest my back against the headboard propped up on some pillows. Loretta had done a great job with the bedroom. Besides the bed she had added a huge flat screen TV on the opposite wall, above an armoire that had to be 10 feet long. To the left of the armoire on the adjoining wall was a wet bar and a small refrigerator. To the right were the doorway and my closet door, a comfy looking chair, then a dresser. On either side of the bed was a good sized table with nice lamps on them. The head board had 4 cabinets built into it. If I knew Loretta they contained all the supplies necessary to keep a Roman orgy rolling for a week.

Cindy crawled up the bed from the foot and curled up next to me.

“How do you want to do this?” I asked looking at the other 3 girls standing at the end of the bed with looks of anticipation on their faces.

“I definitely want this first” she said grasping my cock at the base and squeezing slightly. It started to swell slowly. “But then I want you to fuck everyone in this room with this beautiful cock.” She said, pointing it at her friends one by one for emphasis.

“Well you heard her girls, climb into bed and make yourselves comfortable while I make Cindy happy. The sight of the three of them crawling up the bed toward us was amazing. Clara moved like a jungle cat stalking its prey. Kim gracefully moved toward us with her eyes locked on my cock. Dee crawled toward us, the space between her arms jammed full of her large soft round brown breasts. They all stopped around Cindy and I and got comfortable. Kim sat crossed legged to our left. Dee sat with her butt on her heels in front of us and Clara lounged to our right leaning up on her elbow she placed a hand on Cindy’s hip she suggested “Cindy, why don’t you take the top to start off so you can have some control over how far and how fast that monster cock enters you.”

“Good idea Clara” I said “I was going to suggest that myself”.

Cindy started stoking my cock with long deliberate strokes. She inched down toward it and started using two hands on it. It was rock hard in seconds. She kept stroking with her left hand and started rubbing my balls with her right. I spread my legs slightly and she started fondling them some more. Soon pre cum started oozing and she spread it over the head with her thumb on each up stroke.

“I have to taste this” she said as she closed in on the head with her mouth, it looked impossibly small as it neared my cock head. She started kissing and then licking the head. Then she ran her tongue over the very tip and wiggled it around at the slit. She brought her lips down and opened her mouth as her lips spread across the head. She managed to get the entire head in her mouth, but there was no hope of getting much more in there. She sucked and pistoned her head up and down the head for a minute or two. Pre cum started to flow at a greater rate. She pulled her head back and looked at Kim. “You have to taste this, it’s delicious” she said offering my cock to Kim like it was a gift. She moved around to between my legs and knelt with her knees together nearly touching my balls with them. She took my shaft from Cindy and wrapped both of her hands around it just below the head, each hand only encompassing two thirds of its circumference. She looked sweet, her glasses were gone and her hair spilled over her shoulders like black silk. She slowly bent toward the massive head and tentatively licked the underside of it. He tongue felt warm and firm. She edged toward the tip and poked the pointy tip of her tongue around the opening. As pre cum oozed she licked it up.

“Mmmmm, that is tasty” she agreed and looked to Cindy, who said “see if you can take the whole head”

Kim’s eyes lit up and she turned back to face my cock. She began to stroke up and down its full length pressing her thumbs into my urethra on the upstroke forcing more and more pre cum to the tip. She put her lips on the tip gathering the juices and swirling her tongue around it. She eased down opening her mouth to the fullest. Incredibly she did in fact take the whole head into her mouth. With it firmly inside, she turned her head slightly and looked again at Cindy as her eyes smiled, Cindy said “huge, isn’t it? Imagine what it will feel like filling this little pussy”. With that, Cindy slid her hand to Kim’s pussy from behind and started to stroke it. Kim gasped sucking in a fraction of my cock then moaning and speeding up the pumping. She tried to force her head further down the shaft but it was impossible. She looked up into my eyes as Cindy slipped a finger into her. “That feels wonderful” I said and ran my fingers through her hair, moving it back so I could see her beautiful face better. “Cindy, I’m getting pretty close, where do you want this first load?” I asked.

“I think I’ll share it with Kim” she said as she slipped another finger into the petite Asian “you take the first few shots and we’ll finish him up together, OK?” She asked slipping a third finger into Kim and starting to rub her asshole with her thumb. This was getting to me and when Kim started humming with the approach of her orgasm I cut loose. The first burst caught her a little off guard when she was on the up stroke. It splashed into the back of her throat and was quickly followed by another. She tried to keep up but couldn’t swallow fast enough. She pulled the head from her mouth just as another blast erupted from it. Most of it flew past her face landing at the foot of the bed. Cindy reacted quickly putting her mouth over the tip and slurped up the next few bursts. She pulled Kim into a kiss with my cock pulsing sperm into the middle of it as my orgasm subsided. They licked sucked and rubbed the juice from each other’s faces and my cock. It was the most erotic scene I could have hoped for. I sat up and pulled the two up toward me and joined the kiss as my cock withdrew from it. I slid my hands down their backs and cupped their butts as I did. We kissed for a minute and I broke away and fell back onto the pillows. “Wow, that was great” was all I could come up with.

With Kim and Cindy curled up on either side of me with their heads resting on my upper chest, my arms holding them close, I saw Dee and Clara move around and each straddle a thigh. I was immobilized by girl flesh and loving every minute of it. Dee and Clara both grasped my shaft with all four of their hands and started pumping. I hadn’t gone soft but this brought me back to 100 percent quickly. “Is there any left for us” Clara asked looking at me and pouting slightly.

“Keep that up and you’ll find out” I said. Cindy stirred and looked down at the scene, two pale and two dark hands pumping my cock with pre cum dripping down from the head.

“I want it in me now” she said, taking charge. She got up and stood with one foot on either side of my hips. Clara scooped up some pre cum with her finger and rubbed it along Cindy’s already juicy slit, parting her outer and inner lips. Cindy squatted and Dee guided the head of my cock to Cindy’s spread and glistening lips. She rubbed it back and forth in the cleft and held it steady as Cindy pushed down harder. Clara licked her finger and smiled up at me. “Delicious” was all she said.

Cindy gasped as the head passed her lips and started to inch into her hot wet canal. She paused and tried to relax. Kim stayed curled up next to me watching Cindy take my massive rod. She idly thumbed my right nipple while flicking her pointy tongue across my left. I reached down and palmed her tiny butt cheek. She arched her back giving me access to her pussy. I started to stroke it when Cindy dropped 3 or 4 more inches onto my cock.

“Oh God it’s huge”, she panted. Dee pulled Cindy’s butt cheeks apart a bit and spread her stretched outer lips away from my cock. Her inner lips were dragged inward with the next 2 inches she forced into her steamy cunt. There were only 2 inches remaining outside her silky pussy. But I was pressed firmly against her cervix. She rose up a few inches and sat back down repeatedly, each time nudging her cervix harder and harder.

“You can do it Cindy’, said Kim cheering her friend on. Cindy looked down at me with tears in her eyes as I slipped my two middle fingers into her cheer leader. The look on her face made me think that she either wanted to stop or wanted my help. I guessed the latter and rocked my hips up toward her a half an inch. That was all it took and I felt her cervix open around my cock head. She threw her head back and screamed. She crashed down onto me burying my cock fully in her tight pussy. She started coming immediately. I pumped up into her with short strokes, keeping the head of my cock in her womb. She started to fall forward and Kim jumped out of her way but kept my fingers deep in her twat. She sat on my hand as Cindy fell onto my chest. She was spasming wildly clenching her pussy involuntarily around my shaft. Dee took this opportunity to grab my balls and pull them toward her gently but firmly she began to massage them. A few minutes of this and I was ready to come. I whispered to Cindy, “I’m going to come now, baby”. She just nodded and thrust her hips down matching my thrusts. I pulled my fingers from Kim and gripped Cindy’s hips with both hands using them to bottom out fully with each thrust. Her orgasm reached another peak just as I let go with the first volley, splattering her womb with my cum. She screamed again as the first shots hit her. She tried to raise herself up but was unable to. Dee kept squeezing my balls through the entire orgasm. Clara watched, rolling her nipples between her fingers and humping my thigh in time with my thrusting into her friend. As my orgasm faded I slid my hands up Cindy’s back and cradled her head in my hands, tilting her face up to mine. I drew the hair from her face and kissed her deeply. She returned the kiss and said, “I’m never letting you go, that was unbelievable”.

I willed my cock to soften and Cindy rose up allowing my shaft to slowly slide from her. I felt lips press at the junction of Cindy and myself, licking my shaft and Cindy’s lips as we separated. It was Clara. “You two taste great together” she said licking her lips and returning to clean my cock completely. Cindy rolled over me and lay on the bed to my right on her back. Clara continued to lick me clean. Feeling left out Dee moved between Cindy’s legs and pulled then up and apart. She looked at her pussy, and just as some of our juices started to flow out of it she pressed her lips to Cindy’s rosy swollen lower lips licking and sucking enthusiastically. She kept that up for a while and then sat up, her face covered in our fluids from her nose down. “I ain’t licked many pussies but this one is heaven.” She said as she returned to Cindy’s gash.

“Kim, baby, would you get me a bottle of water out of the fridge over there” I asked pointing towards the small refrigerator under the wet bar.

“Sure, Phil. Does anyone else want anything” she asked.

Dee and Cindy asked for water while Clara, who was sprawled on her stomach with her head on my inner thigh, her face inches from my cock said “I have all I need right here”.

I laughed and made my cock twitch. She grabbed it and put the head in her mouth sucking on it like she expected some refreshments to come out of it. She removed it from my mouth with a loud pop.

“Something isn’t right here” she said. “How the heck is a guy that’s hung like a bear and is about the most considerate lover I’ve ever seen not having a wife” she asked, still holding my cock in her hand and squeezing it lightly.

“I guess I never ran across the right four women at the same time before” I said, taking the bottled water offered me by Kim.

“Very funny, but I’m serious” she said releasing my cock and sitting up, cross legged between my knees.

“OK, look Clara. I’m exactly what you see. This is my house, I’m unattached, and have been for a couple of years, I have a pretty good job, I’m mentally sound, physically fit, and I am having the best time of my life with the four of you. I wouldn’t trade this night for anything in the world and I would never do anything to hurt anyone of you. Now, I’m telling the truth and I’d like to drop the subject right now, relax for a few minutes and then fuck the ever living shit out of the four of you until we collapse in a sweaty cum drenched ball of tangled body parts, completely satisfied. On the other hand, we could start playing 20 questions, in which case no one is going to get laid and I’m going to fall asleep. You’re choice” I said raising the bottle to my lips and taking a long drink. Clara looked like she had been hit in the face with a wet towel. The other girls looked at her like she had just farted in church. She blushed and looked down at her hands in her lap.

“I’m sorry, Phil. I just wasn’t sure if this was all what it seemed to be. It’s just so perfect and we all know that perfect has been pretty hard for all of us to find so far.” She said as an apology to her friends.

“I’m far from perfect, Clara, and I’m sure none of you are perfect either. We’re just us, and what matters it what we do for one another and how we treat one another. If this just lasts tonight and you all move on tomorrow, I’ll have the memory of tonight to cherish for the rest of my life, but I think we can make more of this than just one night. I don’t want to get into it right now though. Let’s just relax, enjoy ourselves and talk about it tomorrow, OK” I asked.

“OK, Phil. Sometimes I let out, what I really should think about first. Do you forgive me for spoiling the moment?” She asked and got that pouty look on her face again. I’m a sucker for pouting girls.

“You didn’t spoil anything, Clara, if you have anything to say, I want you to say it. If you have a question, I want you to ask it. But right now, if you still have a hungry pussy, I’d like to feed it” I said and took another long pull on the bottled water, keeping my eyes on her as I did. I didn’t expect the reaction I got. Clara’s eyes welled up and she burst out crying. She flung herself on top of me and buried her head in my neck and sobbed uncontrollably. I handed the bottle back to Kim and gave her a questioning look. She took the bottle shrugging her shoulders. Clara sobbed softly into my shoulder “This is all just so perfect, I couldn’t believe that it’s true, but now I do. With that she started sobbing all over again. I stroked her hair and rubbed her back, petting her lovingly. Clara, if it’s what you all want, I’ll be here for all of you forever. You never have to be alone again.” I said. Three more sets of eyes started to well up and all three girls piled on hugging Clara and I. This was a strange turn of events but I think it was for the best.

Clara wiggled herself out from under the pile of emotional female flesh and sat up. “I need a sandwich and a shower” she announced. “Anyone else care to join me?” she said as she bounced off the bed and scurried toward the kitchen. The four of us remaining in the bed all looked at each other and I started laughing. “I could use a bite” I said and the girls all smiled getting up out of the bed. No one bothered with any clothing as we made our way to the kitchen.

Sandwiches were made and we all talked for about a half an hour. I suggested that we all take a nap and continue our escapades in the morning. There was some discussion about who would do what with me in the morning but I really didn’t pay much attention. I was too busy just admiring the beauty of each of these amazing girls. I had to ask Loretta, “Lo, did you set me up with this bunch, or did I just happen to stumble onto the four hottest women in this town”?

“I had nothing to do with it other than the small changes you had me make” was her answer “You’re just lucky, I guess”.

“Amazing” I thought “just amazing” as I leaned back in my chair and took in the sight of my new family. I couldn’t wait to have the rest of them ride my cock, but more than that, I was starting to love them, I think.

“Thank you for making those sandwiches Dee, they were delicious” I said as I pulled her by the wrist to sit on my lap. I had pulled her off balance a bit so she landed hard on my thighs, my cock covered by one glorious ass cheek.

“My pleasure, Phil “she said as she swung an arm over my head to hug me to her bountiful bosom. God, she was curvy. I started to harden as she mashed my head into her chest.

“It feels like I’m sitting on a pump handle” she said as she wiggled her big soft butt in my lap.

“Fuck the shower and fuck waiting till tomorrow” I said as I turned her so that her back was leaning on my chest and my cock worked its way between her plush thighs. I reached around and palmed her breasts kneading them roughly and tilting my hips so that my cock stood up straight between her thighs just brushing her pussy. She reached down and grabbed it puling it to her pussy and humping along the top surface of my now rock hard cock. She reached up and pulled my hands from her breasts. She stood half way up and rubbed the head of my cock along her slit. I could feel her large hot clit rubbing along the head of my cock as it started oozing pre cum yet again. She stood up and pulled my knees closer together straddling them she put her hand on them and raised her butt up over my cock. Her ass was right in my face and I couldn’t resist reaching out and caressing it. I planted kisses all over the top portion of each wonderful hemisphere. “Dee, if you lose any of this beautiful booty I will miss every ounce that is gone. As I said that she bent her knees slightly and forced the head of my cock into her. It surged past her lips far easier than it had through Cindy’s. She was wet and ready. “Oh, Lord” she cried as she slipped 3 more inches in. She rose up until the head almost popped out and brought her ass back down swallowing 6 inches this time. She repeated this until she bottomed out taking my whole length. When she had it all within her she stayed seated and ground her pussy in slow circles. Then she started pumping up and down, faster and faster. I think she sensed that I was coming close and she lay back down and remained still for a moment, and then she did the circular grinding motion again. She repeated this cycle several times, each time I was closer to blowing than the last. She rose up and got off my cock briefly as she turned around and remounted me, this time facing me. “Suck on my titties” she commanded, so I hunched over and brought a large, dark chocolate nipple to my lips. I sucked hard, nibbled and bit first one then the other nipple. This really got her going. I felt a sudden flood of her juices and she shook violently, I bit down fairly hard on her nipple and she screamed “Fuck me” as she pounded away, not stopping this time. “Coming!” she loudly announced as another flood, greater than the first filled my lap and she drove her pussy down hard bottoming out and falling forward, mashing her tits into my chest. I pounded up into her and let loose with a torrent of cum. My lap was soaked and we made loud wet slapping sounds as we mercilessly slammed into one another. God, this woman could fuck. I spewed for what seemed like a long time before I became over sensitive and had to hold her in place. We both twitched and flowed for another minute or two before she reared back some and planted her full lips on mine. Our tongues wrestled as we caught our breath. She reached up and put both hands on the side of my face staring into my eyes. She didn’t say a word, but she started to cry. She threw her arms around my neck and pulled me into a serious hug, starting to pump my cock slowly again. “That was just the most beautiful thing I have ever felt” she said. I moaned into her neck and said, “Dee that was incredible” and I nuzzled into her neck more forcing her face up and meeting it with another kiss. We were both drenched in each other’s juices and sweat. I started to slide out of her and Cindy was there with a dish towel to help us keep from making too big of a mess.

“Wow”, said Kim,” that was some serious fucking right there.”

“Tell me about it” said Clara “I almost came just watching”.

Dee looked me in the eyes as she rose, still straddling my thighs. “You are the best, Phil, I never came like that before, ever.”

Kim came over to us with warm wet wash cloths and wiped us up. “You two were like artists” she said as she stroked Dee’s pussy with the cloth. Cindy took the other cloth and started wiping down my crotch.

I looked at Clara and said “That shower sure sound like a good idea right now. That was quite a workout”.

We all got up and headed back to my bedroom and the master bath. It was amazing. Loretta had outdone herself. The girls stood and looked around at all the glass and marble. There was a huge tub and a gigantic glass shower stall with a bench running the whole length of one side, two sinks, and a chase lounge. There was even a bench seat with cushions on the far side of the tub in front of a large glass block window. There was indirect lighting above the sinks and around the upper reaches of the walls. Plush towels hung over heated racks between the shower stall and the tub. There was a standard toilet behind a small privacy wall and a bidet beside it. She had thought of everything.

“Wow, Lo, you really went all out on this room didn’t you?” I asked.

“Anything for you, Phil, I hope you enjoy it” she said. I suddenly realized it had been quite a while since we had “talked” and I felt a little guilty. I’d have to make it up to her somehow.

I’m pretty sure I will, Lo, thank you” I said.

I looked and Clara had started the shower. There were 6 shower heads spraying water around the stall and two handheld shower heads hung on the wall. There was an assortment of body washes, shampoos and conditioners on a shelf and several washcloths in a dry zone hear the controls. The girls stepped into the stall and I followed. Clara handed each girl a wash cloth and put a generous dollop of body wash on each one. She turned towards me and said “come here you dirty boy” with a smile on her face. She spread the body wash around the cloth and reached down picking up my cock and started lathering it and my balls. Cindy stepped behind me and started on my butt. Kim and Dee stood on either side of me. Dee started on my back while Kim started on my chest. I was in heaven and four angels were soaping me up.

“Raise your arms” Dee ordered and she scrubbed my nearly hairless armpits. Cindy had worked her cloth into the crack of my ass as Clara scrubbed my cock which I allowed to grow to its fullest. After a minute of so I said chuckling “Umm, I think it’s clean Clara, so unless you want another kind of shower I suggest you move on”. She pouted again and released my sudsy cock. She soaped my balls again and wrapped the cloth around them tugging them downward allowing them to slide slowly through the cloth. She moved back toward my taint and met Cindy’s hand, still soaping my crack. She peeked around my shoulder and both girls giggled. Kim and Dee washed down my legs and Kim suggested that I sit on the bench so they could do my feet. Cindy and Clara grabbed the hand held nozzles and rinsed me off before I sat down.

“Why don’t you two wash each other while Dee and Kim get my feet” I suggested “I think that would be nice to watch”. They put down the nozzles and soaped up their wash cloths again. They stood face to face in front of me as I sat down and started to lather each other up. It was indeed quite a show. Clara’s breasts looked even bigger in Cindy’s small delicate hands. They made it quite a show as they embraced and scrubbed each other’s backs and asses while face to face. They wound up sharing a long steamy kiss, dropping their wash cloths and letting the streams rinse then as they kissed. Dee and Kim finished my feet and rinsed them off. They stood and I motioned for them to sit on either side of me and watch the show with me. They sat as close as possible. In unison they laid a hand on both my thighs and started stroking. I was still hard as a rock. I picked up their hands by the wrists and brought them to my shaft. Kim, on my right and Dee on my left both snuggled into my chest as I put my arms around them. They stroked slowly as we watched Cindy and Clara. The 7 inch advantage Clara had on Cindy really showed while they hugged, Clara’s magnificent bust mashing into Cindy’s collar bone. Dee moved to massage my balls as Kim brought both hands to bear on my cock. I whispered in her ear so no one else could hear “I’m going to fuck Clara now, I’m saving you for last because I want to take my time and make it extra special for you”. She looked up at me, her jet black hair running like a river of silk over her shoulder and down her chest, a hard nipple appearing like an island in the stream.

“I don’t think it will fit” she whispered.

“We’ll figure something out Kim, I promise” I said kissing her lightly on the lips, and then turning back to the show.

“If she’s still hungry, Clara, I think Kim has something that she’d like to feed your pussy” I said, ending the show and causing both players to turn toward me and approach, staring at the massive rod Kim was stroking. Dee let go of my balls and moved back to the bench beside me.

“Is this for me” Clara asked coyly, grasping my cock just below the head and swirling her thumb around the tip. Kim dug her fingers into the bottom side of my cock and stroked upwards bringing with her a good amount of pre cum. Clara rubbed it into the head then turning around to face away from me straddling my legs she lowered her hairless pussy to my cock. Kim ran the glistening head to and fro smearing my glistening head with my pre cum and Clara’s juices before steadying it at the entrance to her cunt. Clara lowered that beautiful ass an inch at a time slowly enveloping the head. She was a good deal loser than Cindy and a little loser than Dee but it still required some effort to get the ridge of my cock head past her outer ring of muscle. She slipped it in and continued sliding down until she had most of my cock buried in her. With 2 inches remaining she declared “You are now going where no man has gone before as she forced her cervix over the head and mashed that heart shaped ass all the way onto my lap. “Oh God, that’s a perfect fit” she shouted and started short stroking my cock. Cindy stepped in front of her and cupped her breasts squeezing her nipples hard between fingers and thumbs. Clara quaked and I felt her walls close it around me even tighter. Her juices were flowing and she slid easier up and down my cock.

“She likes it hard and fast, Phil” said Cindy looking down at me with fire in her eyes “Pound her hard, make her scream so hard she shatters all this glass and shoot your load deep”. Clara just moaned and said “do it” as she reached out for Cindy’s hips for support. I started humping up meeting her thrusts and gradually started slapping her ass hard with my hips.

“That’s it, Phil, harder, faster, deeper “chanted Cindy as she removed her hands from Clara’s tits and put them on her shoulders. She started shoving Clara down onto my cock as I stroked upward. I could feel my cock striking the back wall of her uterus with each collision. I was getting there fast and Clara let out a scream that almost frightened me. I thought that I had injured her but she cried out “I’m coming” and clenched, trembling hard around my cock. A few more thrusts from Cindy and I exploded into Clara, She screamed yet again as hot jets of cum sprayed into her hitting her walls with great force. I kept pounding as my orgasm started to wane, Clara fell forward and threw her arms around Cindy’s waist quivering and coming as she did.

“That was intense” declared Cindy as she stroked her friend’s hair and looked into my eyes. “That leaves only one pussy among us that hasn’t tasted your sweet cock, Philly” she said looking directly at the diminutive Thai sitting beside me watching my massive cock thrust slowly in and out of Clara.

“Oh God” was all she could say in rapt attention of our coupling.

Clara rose and allowed my cock to pull from her depths with a slurp. A glob of cum ran from her pussy and she scooped it up, offering her fingers to Kim. She opened her mouth and sucked in two cum covered fingers. They emerged clean and she smiles as she swallowed. “Mmmmm” she hummed as she looked at me with pure adoration and lust in her beautiful dark brown eyes.

We all rose and rinsed off one more time. Clara used the hand held nozzle to clean up down below. We got out of the shower and grabbed towels from the heated rack. They were big and soft and very absorbent as we toweled each other off. I marveled at all the soft, warm, clean girl flesh jiggling around me. The girls started drying their hair, Cindy found a blow drier in a cabinet beside the sink and they shared it. I went to the bedroom as they primped. I said that I was going to change the sheets but I had Loretta do it and climbed into bed covering myself with a soft silk covered duvet. I could definitely get used to this.

Eventually 4 stunning beauties emerged from the bath stark naked and positively glowing. They all joined me under the covers and cuddled. Their warmth was very comforting and we all drifted into a deep, well deserved sleep.

Chapter Seven – Saturday Morning

I awoke to a small hand lightly holding my morning wood. Sunlight was shining on the far wall of the bedroom. Judging by the angle it was still very early, maybe 6:30 or so.

“Loretta, keep them sleeping I said as I lifted Kim’s hand from my cock and maneuvered my way out of a maze of limbs, breasts and asses, coping a feel here and there as I went. Dee was lying on her stomach and I couldn’t resist stroking her fabulous ass. She moaned softly arching her back and presenting me with her round glorious ass even more. I gave it a few more strokes and left the bed to use the bathroom. I willed my cock soft and peed for what seemed like a long time.   
“How’s Danni doing, Loretta” I asked as the stream subsided.

She woke up promptly at four and got right to cleaning up that dump. She didn’t even waste time getting dressed. She’s happy as can be, in the knowledge that it will make you happy. She had some great dreams, mostly involving you and vast quantities of your ejaculate. She pauses in her chores occasionally to rub the little mound bellow her belly button, but she gets a little sad as she realizes that it’s almost gone. Right now she’s vacuuming and she has a load in the washing machine, dryer and dishwasher.

“Maybe I’ll pay her a visit” I thought, looking at my sleeping beauties as I walked through the bedroom on my way to the kitchen.

“A pot of coffee please, Lo” I said and as I entered the kitchen I was greeted by the smell and sight of a fresh pot. I poured a cup, added sugar and an ice cube and sat down to contemplate my next move.

“So how did we do in the lottery last night, Lo” I asked.

“Well you’re 26 million dollars richer this morning” she said.

“Wow, that’s more than I bargained for, but I’ll take it. I guess I’ll drive to Tallahassee to claim my prize on Monday.” I said.

“Why bother? I’ll take care of those details and the money will be wire transferred to your bank by 10 am” she suggested.

“Cool, thanks Lo” I said sipping my coffee.

“That’s what I’m here for, Philly”

I got up and got dressed in some shorts, a tank top and sandals. I had Loretta whip up a tray of fresh baked pastries, doughnuts and croissants. I left it on the counter next to a refilled pot of coffee with a note to the girls telling them to make themselves at home. The note said that I had to run some errands and I’d be back around nine. I gave her instructions to wake them at eight. They would all wake up feeling well rested, with no trace of a hangover, hungry, horny and anxiously awaiting Kim and I enjoying ourselves.

I walked over to Danni’s house and rang the bell. I could hear her running around getting dressed before she came to the door. As soon as it was open she leaped into my arms and kissed me good morning. She tasted sweet and smelled freshly bathed. I carried her through the doorway and set her down inside as I closed the door.

“Well good morning to you too” I said laughing.

“Oh Philly, I hoped you would come but I wanted to clean some more before you got here” she said looking around the room. It was much better than it had been but still needed work. She looked at me with uncertainty in her eyes trying to judge if I was mad at her or not.

“Well it certainly looks like you have been busy this morning. The house looks much better. You are a good little girl Danni. I think you deserve a reward for all your hard work.” I said.

She beamed with pride and happiness at what I had said. “Oh I’m so happy that you noticed, Philly, I have been busy cleaning all morning, well for a few hours anyway.”

“Are you hungry, Danni?” I asked

“Famished” was her reply.

“Well I have your breakfast, right here” I said lowering my shorts and boxers.

She looked down and her eyes lit up. She licked her lips and squeaked with joy.

“Let’s sit down on the couch and talk a little first” I said motioning to the now clean couch.

We sat and Danni asked what I would like to talk about. She blushed a little when I asked her if she had any more dreams last night.

“Oh, Philly, I had the most wonderful dreams. I woke up and my sheets were soaked in my cum and my hand was buried in my pussy. I’m such a bad girl” she said and looked down at her fidgeting hands.

“Why would you say such a thing Danni?” I asked,”dreams are normal and pleasuring yourself, even in your sleep if natural and good. She looked up and smiled at me as if I had lifted a heavy weight from her. She leaned over and kissed me as I said “tell me about the dreams.”

“Well, you were in them of course “she said as she scooted right up against me on the couch “you and this amazing cock”. She gripped it tenderly at the base for emphasis. We fucked and I sucked it and every time you came in me I had the most amazing orgasms. I also got bigger. Not only was I getting full of your cum, but I was also gaining weight. I guess your cum must have been pretty fattening in my dream” she said as she noticed my cock starting to firm up in her grasp.

“Did it bother you that you were gaining weight Danni” I asked.

“No, in fact I liked it, and you liked it too. It was really neat” she said looking at my now fully hard member.

“Another neat part of the dream was that your cock could change size and be whatever size you wanted it to be, your balls too. At one point in the dream your cock was about this long” she spread her hand about 2 feet apart to show me. “Your balls were the size of volley balls. It was amazing, and no matter how big it was I could still fuck it all the way into me and suck it all the way down my throat. Your loads were huge too. You filled me to the size of this couch easy.” She said as she started stroking my cock faster.

“Would you like for me to have a 2 foot cock and balls the size of volleyballs Danni” I asked.

“Well only if I could fit it, like in the dream” she said licking her lips and looking at the pre cum dripping down the back of her hand. She brought the hand to her mouth and slowly licked it clean in one sweep of her tongue. She shuddered slightly as she savored the taste. “Oh God your cum is delicious, and it makes me all tingly inside” she said.

“Well Danni, I’m going to tell you a secret. I know some magic that can make your dream come true. It will allow me to grow my cock and balls to whatever size I want and allow you to still take it in any orifice that you want it including your ass” I said as I slipped my hand down the back of her sweats and probed her asshole. She twitched again and stroked harder on my cock.

“Don’t tease me like this Philly, it’s not fair. She said with a slight pout.

“I’m not kidding Danni, watch” I said as I leaned back and allowed my cock to swell another 6 inches and allowed my balls to double in size.

“Oh my God” she said adding her other hand to the 16 inch monster rising from my crotch. “And this will fit in my pussy? “She asked.

“And in your mouth and up your ass” I added.

“Oh Philly this is wonderful, I have to try it.” She practically begged.

“OK Danni but you can never tell anyone about this, unless I say that you may. It is our secret. If you tell anyone I will never let you touch it again and I will never see you again. Do you understand?” I asked.

“Yes, I do. I’ll never tell” she said, her breath becoming short and a great deal of fluids gathering in my hand as I stroked her pussy and ass.

“Very well then Danni. You may have some breakfast now” I said,

She dove for my cock opening wide as she did. Her mouth engulfed the head and 6 inches of the huge cock in one smooth stroke. It was a tight fit but it was almost effortless. I put my other hand on the back of her head and shoved down with all my might. Her face mashed into my pubic hair and my cock disappeared down her throat. “Believe me now Danni” I asked lifting her face up and off my cock.

“Oh God I could feel it all the way in me, so good, so good, need it now.” She babbled almost incoherently. She positioned her mouth over the nearly four inch wide head and sank down slowly taking the entire length in one slow motion. She started to pump up and down as I said “remember Danni, the more you massage my balls the bigger the load. But be warned, just like in the dream my cum is fattening and it has some other interesting side effects”. She nodded her agreement and kept pumping enthusiastically squeezing and rubbing my tangerine sized balls.

“And what would those side effects be, Philly” Loretta asked.

“They make her breasts grow and start to lactate, Loretta, I thought you knew that” I scoffed.

“Of course, of course, I remember those day dreams of yours. So it shall be” she said.

“Don’t make the breast growth too fast Lo. It should build slowly over the course of days depending on the amount of cum.”

“Ok, Philly, as you wish” she said.

As I turned my attention back to Danni I found myself on the edge. “Here it comes Danni” I announced as we both started coming. Spurt after spurt entered her stomach from the rod buried 16 inches down her throat. I pumped for all I was worth and she squeezed my balls so hard I was afraid they would pop. I came for what seemed forever and slowly withdrew as it started to subside. I pulled out of her mouth and a stream of cum landed on her tongue. The next landed across her chin and the final two landed with a splat on her chest. She scooped up the spilled cum and sucked it into her mouth. She rubbed what remained into her tits. They looked great glistening with my cum.

“Philly that was incredible. I came like a volcano and I’m so full. Look at my belly. It’s bigger than yesterday” she said arching her back and offering her abdomen to me for inspection. I looked and indeed it was slightly bigger than yesterday.

OK, Danni, you’ve had your breakfast. Now go take a shower and get dressed in whatever fits best. Keep cleaning until you think the house is clean enough to make me very happy. I have things to do. You will not come to my house or call me. If you see me outside you will not talk to me or draw my attention other than a passing wave to a neighbor. If I do wave to you or say hello, you will act like we are just neighbors and friendly but not intimate. Do you understand Danni?” I asked.

“Yes Philly, whatever you want as long as you come see me once in a while and feed me that magic cock of yours. Next time I want to try it in my ass. Would that be alright?” she asked looking into my eyes with a pleading look on her face.

“We’ll see, Danni. It depends on you being a good girl and doing everything I ask of you.” I said

“Oh I will, Philly, I’ll be good, unless you want me to be bad.” She added with a playful grin on her face.

“That’ll be fine Danni. I have to go” I said as I stood and put my pants on over my deflated but still massive cock.

I reduced it to normal as I walked toward the door. Danni was right on my heels. I turned around and she walked right into my arms. She was soft and warm and her belly pressed into my lower abdomen and against the base of my cock. It was soft and full. I bent slightly and kissed her. I could taste myself on her lips. I did taste pretty good. “See you later maybe Danni. Don’t miss me much, just a little and enjoy my deposit” I said patting her belly. I walked back home.

I looked at my watch. It was 5 to 9. I walked around the block to get to my house to kill a few minutes and had Loretta clean me up. As I walked I realized that it was a beautiful day. I should take the girls out somewhere, maybe to the beach. I reached my front door and walked in. The girls emerged from the kitchen. They all looked great. They were so happy to see me. They crowded around me and hugged me all at once. I was awash in hugs and kisses, gropes and breasts mashed into me. It was ideal.

“Miss me?” I asked.

“Of course we did” said Cindy. The bed felt empty without you there. Thank you for the pastry it was delicious. We were all starved.” She said.

“That’s the most comfortable bed Philly, I feel like I slept for a week’ added Clara.

“Where did you go” asked Dee.

“Just some errand, including the bakery as you can tell” I lied, kind of.

What are we going to do now” asked Kim.

“It’s such a beautiful day I thought we’d go to the beach. How does that sound” I asked.

“Great” said Kim standing on tip toe trying to reach her lips to my ear. I leaned over and put my hands around her tiny waist as she whispered in my ear “When we get home are we going to fuck” she asked.

I stood up keeping my hands on her hips. “No” I said, loud enough for everyone to hear “we are not going to fuck when we get home”. She gasped and her eyes shot towards the floor. “We are going to make love, not fuck, Kim” I said in a soft voice as I picked up her chin with my index finger. Her lips went from a frown to a huge smile in a fraction of a second and I bent to plant a soft kiss on her lips. She hugged me with all her might and pressed the side of her face to my chest.

“OK, you girls go get your beach stuff and meet me back here as soon as you can. I’ll pack up a cooler and a picnic lunch for us” I said looking at the trio watching Kim and I hug.

“You are the sweetest man but you can be such a tease. I thought Kim was going to have a stroke when you said ‘No’” said Dee smacking me in the arm.

“Sorry, I couldn’t resist” I said as I released Kim, “now get those delightful asses in gear, we’re burning daylight” I said and smacked Dee on the ass as she turned

The girls left and I went to the kitchen and poured another cup of coffee. I sat at the table and drank it while munching a doughnut. “Lo, could you pack a cooler with whatever we need for the day including sandwiches and stuff for lunch” I asked “and a bag with sunscreen, a couple towels etc” I added.

“Would you like it in the bed of your truck darling man” Loretta asked.

“That would be great Loretta. Did you call me darling man? Where did that come from?” I asked

“It just seemed like the right thing to call you after that scene in the living room” Loretta announced, “you know those girls are starting to think the sun rises and sets on your bidding don’t you” she asked.

“It’s not like that, Lo, I’m just being a nice guy and they appreciate it.” I argued.

“OK, if that’s what you think” she said.

I went to my closet and found a nice pair of swim trunks and put them on. I added a nice floral print shirt and put my sandals back on. Sunglass and a tan ball cap completed my beach wear.

I waited for the girls on my front porch. I realized that I didn’t have any of their phone numbers, so I asked Loretta to add them to my phone for me. I took my cell phone out of my shirt pocket and checked. There they were.

It really was a beautiful day. I looked over at Danni’s house. “Where is she, Lo” I asked.

“She’s in the back yard hanging some rugs on the cloths line to dry. I walked around to my back yard and looked over the fence. Danni was there just as Loretta had said a basket of damp rugs at her feet. She was just reaching up with one to hang it over the line. She looked great. She was wearing a pair of white basketball shorts and a tank top stretched tight over her big soft belly. As she raised her arm with the rug her shirt rolled up her belly exposing her rounded form. She hung the rug and pulled the shirt back down.

“How long until the girls get back, Lo” I asked.

“About an hour, Phil” Loretta said, adding “Dee lives about 15 minutes further than the rest and she doesn’t have a bikini so they are going to make a quick stop at the mall to get her one.”

I walked around to the gate to Danni’s back yard and let myself in. I walked up behind her just as she was bending down to get another rug. I snuck up on her and grabbed her hips thrusting a semi hard cock against her ass crack saying, “Guess who”. She froze for a second then realized it was me and pushed back wiggling her ass against my growing manhood.

“Hey tiger, I wasn’t expecting you so soon’ she purred standing. She turned around and threw her arms around my neck. This made the shirt roll up her belly again. I bent slightly and kissed her, sweeping my extra long tongue deep into her mouth. She reacted immediately by sucking on it like it was a small cock. We kept this up for a minute until she broke from the kiss saying. My tummy is still so full from breakfast” rubbing it in emphasis. I looked down at the dome of soft flesh pressing into my hard abs. “But I think we decided that your next deposit was going to be in my ass, didn’t we” she asked playfully while removing the basketball shorts. She stepped out of them and walked over to the picnic table. She leaned over resting her forearms on the table, looking over her shoulder and wiggling her cute ass at me. It was like waving a red flag at a bull. I grew my cock to 18 inches long and 5 inches across as I stepped up behind her. I lay the monster on her ass and half way up her back as she purred “Ooh that’s a big one mister, what do you plan on doing with that?”

“I’m going to shove it up your ass and pump 2 gallons of cum into your guts, and you are going to have the biggest orgasm that you ever had while I do it” I said matter of factly.

“”Oh no, mister, I think that thing would rip me in half, please don’t” she feigned.

“I’m sorry little girl, but this is for your own good” I said as I reared back and rubbed the head up and down her cleft oozing enough pre cum to lubricate it nicely. I pressed the giant head against her sphincter and pushed gently. Just as I did I thought to Loretta “Better make sure her intestinal tract is clean and empty, Lo, and grease up her rectum so this baby slides in nicely”

Done Philly, pound away” she said with a giggle.

I eased the tip into her anus. It was hot and tight, yielding slowly to the constant pressure.

“Oh, mister it’s too big I can’t take it” Danni cried in mock distress even as she spread her legs further and pushed back hard against my cock causing the head to slip entirely into her rectum. Her sphincter snapped over the ridge of my cock head and tightened again giving me the wonderful sensation of being locked in place.

“Ungh’, she moaned “More, Philly” she said giving up the act. “Fuck my ass with that monster cock, fill me up, and fill me now.”

She was really becoming quite a little slut for my cum. I eased a few more inches into her and then pulled back out until her ring tugged at my cock head. I pushed forward putting fully half of the rod into her. She lunged back taking the remaining half with surprising speed. “Oh God” she cried and froze there with a foot and a half of meat skewering her.

“More” she cried “I need more of your cock. Make it bigger and make those balls huge I want gallons of your cum to fill my insides”

This was a new twist. I hadn’t grown my cock while it was in anyone. I willed it larger expanding it slowly to two feet long and six inches across. My balls grew to grapefruit size. I could feel their weight pulling down on my sack. I eased the pole out of her a foot and looked down at her impossibly stretched asshole. My cock appeared shiny with lubricant and massive in its girth. I slammed it back into her and I felt my balls swing up and smack her pussy. She twitched and clamped down hard with her inner muscles.

"Oh, God, it’s so big, I felt it growing, so full, so full. Fuck me, Philly, fuck me full” she cried. She started to orgasm again and it felt like a big one. That was all it took. I started pounding in and out of her sliding 20 inches of cock in and out with each stroke. It felt incredible. After maybe 20 thrusts I grabbed her hips firmly and pushed as hard as I could into her releasing a flood of biblical proportions. She came hard and squeezed her inner muscles until they quivered with the strain. Pulse after pulse of cum bounded from my cock deep into her bowels filling her completely. I could hear the liquid filling her. I reached around and stroked her belly as I continued pouring burst after burst into her. As my orgasm faded her belly hung almost to her knees. I had to have deposited 4 or 5 gallons of seed into her. Her arms collapsed and her tits mashed onto the picnic table top. We were drenched in sweat. I slowly withdrew the massive piece of meat from her ass. She twitched and moaned as I did. When it was finally clear of her she stood and turned around kneeling before me as a supplicant and started licking my cock clean.

“Swallow it” I ordered simply. She looked up at me in disbelief. Her two hands together couldn’t reach around its girth. Her looks of disbelief flashed into surprise as I grabbed her head and thrust her head toward the head of the beast. She opened her mouth at the last second and my cock head stretched it wide as it passed into her mouth and on into her throat. It was an incredible sight to watch as this huge truncheon plowed inexorably into her like a battering ram. Once it was seated all the way in I said “That’s a good girl Danni, why don’t you have another orgasm for me. She looked up with smiling eyes and they rolled back in her head as she came. I slowly withdrew my now clean cock from her mouth and watched her writhe in orgasm. Her belly was huge. I could only imagine her stomach and intestines packed full of my spunk.

“Lo, she’s quite a sight isn’t she” I asked.

“Yes she is Philly. That last load was almost 5 gallons. She’s carrying around 56 pounds of cum give or take” she informed me.

“Wow, that’s a lot of weight. Will it give her any problems?” I asked.

“No, remember you said that she can take any load. I made it so that included strength and flexibility enough to remain mobile and comfortable.” Loretta informed me.

“Good” I said, “How much weight will she gain once this load is digested?”

“How much would you like her to gain, Philly” she asked.

“Let’s not make it too extreme, how about 5 pounds. Mostly in her ass and tits but spread it around too” I ordered.

“So it shall be” she said. “Would you like to make that a bench mark, about one pound for every ten you leave behind” she asked.

“That sounds like a good idea. When will she start lactating?” I asked.

“This afternoon some time” Loretta said.

“Good, have all the cum digested and the weight gain in place by the time the girls and I return from the beach. I think I want to introduce Danni to my little family.” I suggested.

“They already know Danni quite well, Philly, much better than they let on” Loretta told me.

“Really, do tell, Loretta” I requested.

“Well Clara and Cindy know her the best. They were best friends in High School. Danni was Cindy’s first experience with lesbian sex. Cindy had quite a crush on Danni for a long time. She still thinks about her when she masturbates sometimes. Clara also had sex with Danni but usually only with Cindy joining in at sleepovers, mostly at Danni’s house. All of that stopped and they drifted apart when Danni’s father contemplated abusing Cindy and Clara as well as his own daughter. Danni pushed them out of her life to protect them from him and her life started its downward spiral at that time. She was very depressed over the loss of their friendship and turned to drugs, alcohol and a bad crown to compensate. I think it would do a world of good to reunite them. The whole inflation and cum addiction may be hard to explain, but we can work it out I’m sure. We could just alter their perception of reality so that it is normal.” She said.

“I’ll give it some thought. Thank you Loretta, I love you,” I said without really thinking about it.

“Excuse me?” was her reply.

“I said I love you, Loretta. It just kind of came out, but I’m being sincere. I feel as I feel and for you I feel love. I think I will love the girls and Danni eventually too, but I know that I do love you already.” I confessed.

“I don’t know what to say, Philip. I mean I know the common practice is to return the sentiment but I would be being dishonest to tell you that, just yet anyway. I do have very strong feelings toward you but I don’t think its love right now. Does that offend or hurt you?” she said with some trepidation in her voice.

“No Loretta, I’m not hurt or offended, in fact thank you for being so honest. I think love is growing in you though, and I’m a patient man” I said.

Danni had finished her orgasm and was getting up from the ground when I looked at her. I helped her to her feet. We walked into her house, well I walked, she waddled like a woman pregnant with 6 or 7 babies at full term.

I helped her to the couch. She sat and leaned back. She rubbed her belly which rested on her thighs. “Oh Philly, I’m so full, this is wonderful. I sat next to her and helped her to rub the massive dome of her belly.

“I have a surprise for you Danni”, I said as I cupped a breast.

“I love your surprises, Philly, what is it” she asked.

“Your belly will be all gone in a few hours, but you will gain about 5 pound, mostly in these lovely tits and your cute butt” I said giving the breast a squeeze.

“I’ll miss this” she said rubbing the belly and jiggling it slightly, “but it will be nice to be fatter.

“These nice tits of yours will plump up and start giving milk this afternoon, Danni. Won’t it be nice to let me drink milk from your nice big boobs” I asked pushing her shirt up over her breasts and pinching a nipple softly.

“Oh yes, that will be great. I always wanted to be able to do that but not being able to get pregnant I thought it would never happen” she said.

“Well Danni, it will make me very happy to have you be my little milk cow” I said as I bent to suck a nipple into my mouth mimicking suckling.

“Oh Philly that makes me wet” she moaned as she tried to reach her pussy but her belly prevented it. I helped her out and stroked her pussy softly as I sucked on her nipples.

“I have another surprise for you Danni. Do you remember your friends from High School, Cindi and Clara” I asked.

“Yes, we were good friends for a long time then we had to stop” she said quietly.

“Well they are very good friends of mine now and I want you to be friends with them again. Would you like that, Danni” I asked her slipping two fingers into her still wet pussy.

“Ohhh” she chirped as the digits entered her, “I’d like that very much. I was falling in love with Cindy when we broke up.”

“Well it would make me very happy if you, Cindy, Clara, Kim and Dee were friends again.” I said slipping two more fingers into her sopping pussy. It stretched to accommodate them with ease.

“I didn’t know Kim and Dee too well, but I remember them, they are pretty too” she gasped.

“Yes they are and I want you to like them just like you did Cindy and Clara” I said adding my thumb and most of my palm to her pussy. “I also want you to have one more orgasm for me in a minute or two Danni” I said sliding my hand in to the wrist.

“No problem, Philly, that feels wonderful” she moaned as I slid half of my forearm into her. I wiggled my fingers around and found her cervix. I spaced my fingers around its base and pushed, pinching into her flesh surrounding it. She started to tremble with the oncoming orgasm. I poked my index finger into the opening of her cervix and fucked it with the finger. I could feel the pool of my cum on the other side of it. As I stroked inwards another few inches of my arm entered her pussy and she went off. I stroked faster as her orgasm peaked and then slowed and withdrew my drenched arm.

“That was nice Danni. You have been such a good girl that you can take the rest of the day off, no more cleaning. I want you to pamper yourself for the rest of the morning, take a bath, lay out in the sun, whatever you want. When your belly is gone I want you to get ready to come over to my house when I call you. Dress nicely and be nice and clean. Don’t milk yourself because I want you nice and full when you come over, OK” I asked.

“Anything you want, Philly. Anything at all” she said calming down from the climax.

“OK Danni, I have to go now” I leaned over and kissed her, “I’ll see you later”

Alright, Philly, see you later she said as I rose and headed for the door “Philly, I love this” she said rubbing her belly as I left.

“Me too” I said over my shoulder before letting myself out.

“how long before the girls arrive, Lo” I thought.

“That was hot, Philly. I caught Mary getting quite aroused at that scene” she said “the girls will be here in about 10 minutes” she added.

“I didn’t know Mary was watching” I said “I like her. How would she like holding that monster cock as opposed to the old model that she held” I asked.

“Oh, I think she wants to pretty badly, Philly. She really warmed up watching you” she said.

“Cool, I’ll have to let her sometime” I said.

“Lo, clean me up would you? I got a little juicy back there” I requested.

“I’ll say, About 5 gallons worth of juicy” she said with a laugh. I could get used to that laugh. I was instantly as clean and fresh as I had been when I got dressed. I went and got a coke and sat on the porch waiting for the girls to arrive.

Chapter Eight – We go to the Beach

“Hey Loretta, what have the girls been talking about that I would be interested in? I asked sipping my coke.

“Well of course they went on and on about you and the amazing sex. They have had to reassure Kim several times that she will not in fact tear in two on your cock and that even if she can’t handle the whole thing you both will have fun with what you can fit in her. They were all very supportive and offered to help any way they could. They did discuss your cum balloon friend next door for a while. It seems Cindy and Clara would be very interested in getting back in touch with her, but, get this, they don’t know if you would approve. How’s that for ironic” she asked.

“Interesting, that fits in with my plans nicely” I said “go on. How do Dee and Kim feel about Danni?” I asked.

“They never knew her that well but are interested if only because Cindy and Clara are so excited about it. It seems her being off drugs and you approving of her make a big difference. Not much else really. They had a hard time finding a bikini for Dee with her proportions and all, but they found a darling suit for Kim. She’s very proud of it and can’t wait for you to see it. You should probably make a big deal of it.”

“All good to know, thanks, Lo” I said finishing the coke just as the girls came around the corner.

“Sorry we took so long. We had to do a little shopping Cindy said apologetically as she bounced up the path and kissed me as I rose to head for the truck. I guess we’ll have to take two cars unless two of you want to squeeze into the back seat of the truck. It’s not very big or comfortable. Kim would probably fit OK” I said. “That’s a very nice outfit you have on by the way Kim, very nice indeed.”

“I told you he’d like it” Kim said “thank you, Philly”.

“Well what will it be, two cars or the sardine can back seat for two of you?” I asked.

“I’ll sit in the back” said Kim.

“I would but this big ‘ol butt probably wouldn’t fit back there” said Dee.

“Dee, stop talking about your butt like that, it’s a close personal friend of mine and it upsets me when anyone talks about my friends like that” I said patting her butt as I did.

“OK, as long as you like it, then so do I” she said and stood on her tip toes to give me a quick peck on the lips.

“I guess I’ll get in the back with Kim” said Cindy. “The Amazon Goddess over here wouldn’t fit unless you cut her legs off” she said poking Clara in the ribs laughing.

“Alright girls, throw your stuff in the bed of the truck and I’ll pull the cover over it so nothing flies out” I said. They did and we were off.

“It’s not so bad back here, Philly” said Cindy from the back seat. She scooted forward a bit and wrapped her arms around my shoulders draping her hands down my chest, one hand finding its way inside my shirt and tweaking a nipple slowly. I let her continue, it felt nice and intimate.

“Can I play too” asked Dee, looking at Cindy.

“Sure why not” said Cindy and Dee started to rub my thigh, pushing my swimming trunks further up as she did. Soon the head of my cock was exposed. “Well lookey what I found” she said gripping the head and a couple of inches in her soft hand.

“Girl when you play, you play” said Clara looking past Dee’s substantial bosom to what was going on in my lap. Kim craned her neck and scooted up to see over the back of the bench seat, saying, “Hey I just noticed something about this seating arrangement”.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“We back seat girls have sucked your cock while the front seat girls have not” said the always astute Kim.

“Interesting, I hadn’t noticed that” I said adding, “I’ll make you girls a deal. It’s about a half hour to the beach I want to go to. If the front seat girls can each get me off before we get there I’ll grill us all steaks and corn on the cob for supper tonight. If they fail, then you all do the cooking.”

“You don’t have to bribe me with steak, I’ve got all the meat I need right here” said Dee as she pulled my cock out through the baggy trunks leg hole and dove on it with abandon. It hardened very quickly and she sucked the bulbous head it in one smooth stroke. She reached down and freed my balls from their nylon enclosure and started fondling them expertly.

“I guess we have a deal then” I said laughing.

“Mmmm hmmm”, agreed Dee with a mouthful of cock.

“You’re on” said Clara “it’s in the bag, Dee here will have you off in no time and I’m no slouch either, mister”.

Dee was hunched over doing her thing so I ran my hand down her back and slipped my hand inside the shorts she wore over her bikini. I gently palmed one glorious cheek as she sucked my cock. Clara was right I wouldn’t last long the way she was going at it. Besides the game was rigged, I had control over when I came or didn’t and I had planned on grilling steaks for all of us tonight anyway. Life was good. I was on my way to a beautiful beach with a truckload of gorgeous girls and two of them were going to blow me on the way. Yes life was good.

About 12 minutes later Dee had a wonderful rhythm going. She was sucking about half my cock and pumping the bottom half with a saliva and pre cum lubricated hand making delightful twisting strokes and she was massaging my balls just right. I let loose with a moderate sized load and Dee slurped it all up quite nicely. She sat up smiling a little out of breath and said “Tag, you’re in” as Clara climbed over and Dee scooted toward the passenger door.

I forced myself to soften as they made the switch just so Clara wouldn’t have too much of a head start, so to speak. She started stroking it as she looked me right in the eyes and said, “I’ve been thinking about sucking this beautiful cock all day. With that said he bent and sucked the head of my cock into her mouth. She had a little more trouble with it than Dee but not much and once she got going she was able to take more of it than Dee. While she lacked Dee’s ball massaging skills she more than made up for it with her mouth sucking hard and doing this swirling thing with her tongue on the top of the stroke that would have a mere mortal spouting in two minutes. She actually seemed surprised when 10 minutes had gone by and I hadn’t erupted. She tried another trick. She slid her hand palm up under my balls and squeezed them for a minute then slid some more and started probing my anus with her long well manicured middle finger. I could see where this was going and tilted my pelvis a little to give her room. She dexterously inserted her digit into my rectum and found the spot she was looking for. She had me erupting in another minute spilling almost none of the larger than normal size load as I came. She sucked me clean as I softened my cock. She sat up with a triumphant smile on her face and scooped up a glob of jism off her chin with her index finger and middle finger.

“To the victors, the spoils” she said extending the two fingers to Cindy and Kim over the seat back. They cheered and sucked her fingers dry.

“That was absolutely the best drive to the beach I could possibly imagine” I said as I took the beach exit, we were still two minutes from the parking lot. “You win, but I think I won too” I said kissing Clara quickly on the lips.

“That was so cool”, said Kim “I wish I was big like you two. I thought I was going to dislocate my jaw when I was sucking that monster” she said laughing and high-fiving Dee.

I pulled into a parking spot a few minutes later. We gathered up our stuff and headed off to the sand. The girls weren’t too bad, I didn’t feel like a pack mule. Loretta was nice enough to make it a cooler with wheels so we piled almost everything on top of it and went on our way. Dee thought to bring a pretty big beach umbrella to provide some shade. There was a nice breeze coming off the water and there was a little surf but not much. Since it was Saturday the beach was a little crowded but not unbearably so. We trudged past the area with picnic tables and barbeque pits to the more remote area further away from the parking lot. The crowd thinned considerably and we found a nice spot. I have many fond memories of this beach from my childhood and it hasn’t changed at all since then. We got situated. Loretta packed a top sheet that would fit my gigantic bed and we spread that out for all of us to lie on. I made a ridge of sand under one end of the sheet that would serve as a pillow for us and we all stripped down to our swimwear. I stood and watched the girls as they revealed more and more skin. I always thought women looked their sexiest in bikinis. Something about being not quite naked was more titillating than being totally naked. The girls all looked extremely hot. Kim’s suit was my favorite. I always had something for white bikinis and this one was no exception. It rode low on her small hips exposing her flat tummy and tiny hip bones. Her cute tiny butt cheeks were exposed nicely and the back clung to them where it covered them like a second skin. The top covered her very small breasts but was thin enough to reveal the outline of her nipples. It was going to look great wet, I could tell. Cindy’s suit was a pale blue with red trim. It was a little more modest than Kim’s but showed off her curves nicely. Clara wore a bright red number that made her statuesque form all the more stunning. It was cut very high on her hips making her long toned legs really stand out. The top barely contained her sizable breasts and was tight enough to really show her nipples off through the fabric. Dee had an electric blue bikini that contrasted with her dark skin nicely. It hugged her curves and bit into her soft form causing the top of her breasts to slightly bulge out around the edges. It just made you want to squeeze the pliant flesh. The bottoms accentuated her full bottom and made her waist look that much smaller. She had a surprisingly flat tummy for a girl with a few extra pounds proving they were all in the right places. She looked like a fertility goddess as she stood looking out onto the Atlantic with her hands on her broad hips. She was definitely built for comfort.

I took the bottle of suntan oil from my bag. “Amazing Tan”, I had never seen this brand. I read the label. It was SPF 15 and I almost laughed out loud when I read that it was manufactured by Loretta Industries. “Nice touch, Loretta” I thought.

“Wait till you see how nice they look wearing it. It will not let any of them burn either. It says SPF 15 but it will automatically adjust to maximum protection on a cellular level but allow for tanning. You could make a fortune marketing it if you didn’t already have a fortune” she said.

“Thanks, Loretta” I said uncapping the oil and giving it a sniff. It smelled nice.

“Anyone care for some oil” I asked

“Oooh me first” said Kim, “I hardly ever use the stuff with this skin but I just want you touching me all over” she said with a cute little smile, looking mischievous. She looked to Cindy to see if it was OK with her if she went first.

“I want to go last”, said Cindy. “Phil seems to like saving the best for last, isn’t that right Kim” she said lightly pinching the Asian’s butt as she walked behind her to take her place on the sheet. She had already staked her claim on the spot to one side of the central spot I had picked for myself. Kim lay down on the outside spot next to Cindy and waited for me to start. I suggested that if she wanted to tan her cute little buns first that I should oil the front first. She agreed and rolled over. I knelt beside her and applied some oil to my hands. I started with her neck and worked my way out to her shoulders and down her arms massaging as much as I was applying oil. I did her hands and fingers. I moved to her collar bone area and applied more oil. I worked around her bikini top and under her arms. I thought about altering things so that we could fool around without anyone noticing but thought better of it. I decided to play this trip to the beach straight. If anything was to happen the girls would have to initiate it and I’d deal with it then. I oiled her abdomen and she sighed and tilted her hips up as I oiled just above her pubic mound. I was sorely tempted to slide an oiled hand under that bikini bottom and finger fuck this little waif to orgasm but I remained a good boy and moved on to her thighs. I finished with her dainty little feet rubbing the oil in well. I oiled both Clara and Dee in a similar fashion. Oiling Dee’s derriere really tried my resolve, God she has a great ass. I was similarly tempted by Clara’s breasts but again remained strong. I thought Cindy would try something, but she took her oiling just as the others had. A sigh here and there were the only sounds from her until I finished.

“Nice job, Philly, but now we get to oil you” she announced and all four lithe bodies rose and pounced. I surrendered and lay down in my spot. “You get your back done first, mister.” Cindy ordered. I turned over and rested my head on my hands as they all went to work. I’m still not sure who was where but they all oiled and massaged every inch of my back, arms, legs and a few hands slid underneath my suit and rubbed my ass. I was pretty sure it was Clara who oiled the crack of my ass. This got my cock semi hard just as Cindy announced that it was time for me to roll over. I didn’t shrink it because I wanted them to see what effect their massage had on me. I rolled over and all eyes went to my bulge.

“I guess we were doing a good job” said Dee.

“Mmmm hmmm” I hummed in response. They attacked my front with their oiled hands. Now that I could see who was where it was easier to tell who was doing what. Dee and Clara massaged the oil into my chest and abdomen. “you have such a toned strong body, Phil. You must spend a lot of time at the gym” she said”.

“Not really, I used to swim a lot and I run once in a while but it’s mostly good genes and a little exercise.” I fibbed.

“I love the fact that he has so little body hair” said Kim pressing the heel of her hand hard into my thigh muscles as she rubbed.

“He is so nice and smooth and firm” said Dee glancing across at Cindy as they both invaded my shorts from the leg holes, Cindy grasping my cock and Dee massaging my balls. I glanced around the beach to make sure it was safe and allowed myself to harden. My cock emerged from the leg hole at Cindy’s side. “I sure like his cock”, she said to her friends as if I wasn’t even there.

She stroked it a few times then pulled the leg of the trunks over it and suggested I roll over before I gave some shell collecting old lady a heart attack. I was a little disappointed but did as I was told.

“Speaking of old ladies” she said “I ran into Mrs. Murphy, my neighbor while I was waiting for Clara to pick me up at my apartment this morning. She told me the wildest story about this wonderful young man who saved her from two muggers last night in the Winn Dixie parking lot. I didn’t tell her that my friends and I spent all night fucking him or anything, so don’t worry.”She said with a giggle. The girls looked at me questioningly. I looked at them and said “Yeah I helped this Mrs. Murphy out, some kids were trying to steal her purse, but it was no big deal”

“No big deal, huh? Mrs. Murphy said the cops found guns and knives and a bunch of drugs on those ‘kids’. She also mentioned that somehow over 200 dollars had found its way into that purse of hers that wasn’t there before. Know anything about that, Philly” she asked.

“Money? Gee, officer I have no idea how that could have gotten there.” I said batting my eyelashes and looking all innocent. The girls laughed, but then Cindy swatted me on the shoulder and said, “That was very nice of you to help Mrs. Murphy but don’t you go getting yourself killed on us. We might want to keep you around for a while”. She smiled and the girls agreed. They lay down around me and went silent as we all soaked up some rays on a beautiful day. I must have dozed off for a while. When I woke the wind had died and it was hot. I was sweating and wanted to cool off. As I got up, my shadow fell across Cindy and Kim, rousing them.

“Good morning sleepyhead” said Cindy. I stretched and could see the girls looking up and down my body. “Anyone want to go for a dip and cool off?” I asked.

“Good idea” said Clara as she jumped up. She extended her hand to Dee and helped her up.

“Last one in, is a rotten egg” I said loudly. They all looked at me and bolted for the water, I admired the view of my beauties running down the beach, asses wiggling and hair flying, and then took off to catch them. I overtook them and dove into the water first. As I surfaced I saw Dee was the last one in and I swam over to her.

“Guess you’re the rotten egg” I said and scooped her into my arms. Her plush oiled body slid against mine delightfully. I grabbed two handfuls of ass and ground my crotch into hers. I lifted her up so our faces were level and went in for a kiss. Her full lips parted and we kissed passionately for a little bit.

“If I had known there was a prize for being the rotten egg I wouldn’t have run so fast” said Clara pouting her adorable pout.

“Awe, poor Amazon princess” said Dee and returned for seconds “Hey girls, that pump handle is back” she said as she ground her pussy against it. I let her down and the girls took turns riding the pony in the surf. Once they had all had a turn I swam straight out, past the surf line maybe a quarter of a mile out and then swam back in. It was refreshing and fun. I liked this swimmers body. I wasn’t the least bit out of breath when I returned to the girls.

“You swim beautifully, Phil. You’re like a machine, and so fast” said Kim.

“Thanks, I used to swim quite a bit” I said.

“I’m getting chilly” said Cindy, so we all got out. We walked to the sheet. I noticed that I was correct about Kim and Clara’s suites. Their nipples were hard and looked good enough to eat in those sheer clingy suits. The day went in that cycle for a while, we ate the delicious sandwiches Loretta packed for us around 1 and talked for a long time. I learned a lot about all of them. They were such sweet girls. I realized what a lucky guy I was. I was starting to love each and every one of them.

Kim and Dee went for a walk to look for shells and walk off their lunch. Clara, Cindy and I relaxed on the sheet and soaked up the rays. Clara commented on how the tanning oil never washed off and how she wasn’t burning at all like she usually does. She asked where I got it.

“A friend got it for me, I don’t think they sell it around here” I said.

“Where did she get it” asked Cindy.

“How do you know it was a ‘she’” I asked.

“Same way I knew it was a she that helped you decorate your house, besides, guys don’t give each other skin produces” she said with a satisfied look on her face.

“Pretty sharp detective, yes, it was a she that gave it to me” I said.

“Don’t worry, I’m not jealous, we’re here, she’s not, her loss” she said in a self satisfied tone. And lay back on her elbows giving me a great view of her perky tits and tight tummy.

“Yeah, and what would one more really matter, there are already four of us sharing you” said Clara. “Is it too soon after lunch to go for a swim, I’m baking here” she said wiping a bead of perspiration from her brow. I looked at Cindy and a bead was running down her cleavage. “You look pretty hot too, Cindy” I said in a lascivious tone meant to emphasize the double entendre.

“Why you flatterer, you. Help me up” she said extending her hand. I pulled her up quickly catching her as she became vertical, our bodies slapping together lightly. I wrapped my arms around her and hugged her to my chest. I pulled the hair back on one side and sucked her earlobe between my lips, releasing it I whispered “You are the hottest woman on the beach, let’s go for a swim”

We walked down to the water hand in hand. I was in the middle. We waded in and formed a circle, still holding hands. We bobbed in the small surf enjoying the water and each other’s company.

“So why did you two and Danielle drift apart?” I asked, already knowing the answer.

“Well I don’t really like to talk about it, but we were really good friends, the three of us, in High School. I mean really good friends. This was before we started hanging out with Kim and Dee. The three of us were practically inseparable. We spent every weekend together, mostly at Danielle’s house. She was the first girl I ever experimented with” said Cindy looking at Clara. Right on cue Clara picked up the story, I guess she knew that this part was painful for Cindy.

“Danielle’s mom died our sophomore year. We all took it really hard. She was such a nice woman and the perfect mother. Well, we still hung out at Danielle’s house a lot but it wasn’t the same. Cindy and Danielle got really close, if you know what I mean, and I started joining in. That went on for about 6 months. Then Danielle’s dad started drinking more than usual and he started.” She paused and looked at Cindy as if asking permission. Cindy nodded and Clara continued. “He started molesting Danielle. She was crushed. She had just lost her mother and now her dad was fucking her, and doing it in a nasty hateful way. It wasn’t all the time, mostly when he had way too much to drink. Well, she didn’t let us in on what was happening until one night that we were sleeping over there and he stumbled down stairs dunk and started hitting on all of us then tried to drag Danielle into his bedroom. Luckily he passed out before he got her there. That was the last time we slept over her house and Danielle started hanging out with a rough bunch of kids, smoking pot and stuff. She just kind of cut us out of her life. That was 5 or 6 years ago. I wish it had never happened. I wish it was her father who died instead of her mother.” Clara said with genuine hatred in her voice. I looked at Cindy and she was silently weeping. When she noticed me watching her she burst into tears and threw her arms around Clara and I. She cried for a minute then composed herself. I miss her so much, Philly, well the old her. We were best friends the three of us and I loved her. When she cut us out it felt like someone had removed part of my heart.” She said sobbing softly as she finished.

“Well maybe now that she’s on her own and not doing drugs anymore you can all get back together” I suggested.

“Clara jumped in saying “That bastard of a father of hers is still abusing her once in a while” I don’t think she’ll ever get back to normal until he’s gone.”

“I hope it works out, she is a nice girl inside” said Cindy. We hugged for a while and Kim and Dee returned wading out to us.

“What’s up” asked Dee. Regaining her composure quickly Cindy said “nothing, we were just talking and cooling off, find any nice shells?” she asked.

“Not really, I think the old ladies get all the good ones before we even get here” said Kim. We all laughed at her observation.

“Let’s head in, I’m chilly again” said Cindy and the cycle started again. We stayed until about 5 then headed home. There was no hanky-panky in the car on the way home because of traffic and we were all salty, oily and sandy.

It was time to set the introduction plan for Danni in motion. I had worked out the details with Loretta but I might have to do some fine tuning on the fly. Just as we were getting the last of the stuff out of my truck Danni came out of her house. She waved to me and I waved back.

“Wow, she looks great” said Cindy as she raised her hand and waved to Danielle. Danielle looked at Cindy for a second and recognition lit up her face. She ran toward us. I noticed the extra weight, as her breasts jiggled as she ran. She really did look great. She ran right up to Cindy and hugged her to her new slightly larger bosom. Cindy hugged back.

“I didn’t know you knew my old friends, Phil” she said as she moved on to hug Clara. To keep from leaving anyone out, she also hugged Dee and Kim. Finally she hugged me, just a little more friendly than a next door neighbor should. It was just as I planned it.

“I didn’t know that they knew you until today, besides I just met them yesterday” I said truthfully.

“Oh, you are going to love, Philly. He’s the best neighbor and such a sweet guy. He convinced me to stop doing drugs and hanging out with the wrong crowd. Unfortunately that left me with no friends except for him” she said as she slipped her arm around my waist. She removed the arm immediately and took Cindy’s hands. “Maybe we can be friends again” she asked softly, practically begging and looking down at her old best friend.

“I’d love that Danielle. I really would” she said holding back tears.

“Are you dating Philly? Oh I hope so, he’d be the perfect guy for you” said Danni. That put Cindy at ease. She had started to think that maybe Danielle was my mysterious ‘she’ that helped with the decorating. Danielle leaned in and whispered in Cindy’s ear “He’s a fucking magician in bed Cindy, simply amazing. I hope you two are dating”.

Cindy leaned back and said “Well we’re kind of dating but it’s complicated”. She seemed at a loss as to what to say next.

“Danni, we’re going to grill some steaks and stuff for dinner, would you like to join us later?” I asked making sure that Cindy realized that I was dismissing Danielle for now.

“That sounds great, I love your cooking. I’ll bring some wine. What time?” she asked.

“How about 7:30?” I asked.

“7:30 it is. I’ll see you all later, good to see you girls again” she added over her shoulder as she walked back to her house. Her ass looked great with the few extra pounds padding it. It swayed hypnotically.

“It certainly looks like you have been a good influence on Danielle” said Clara, noticing me watch her walk away.

“Yeah, she’s a great girl now that she’s off the drugs and away from her previous friends” I said.

Clara just fixed me with one of those stares that you get from your mother when she’s waiting for the truth to come out. I knew there was no point in denying it so I just said, matter-of-factly, “And she can suck cock like nobody’s business” as I lifted the cooler out of the truck and turned my back on the girls and headed for the house. It was all I could do to keep from laughing. They all stood there stunned, until Clara started laughing. They all joined in and followed me into the house with their beach stuff.

“Oh no, mister, you don’t drop a bombshell like that and get to walk away. You have some explaining to do “said Cindy.

“No I don’t, you’ll figure it out, Colombo” I said pulling her into a hug. I looked her in the eyes and said “I’ve had a wonderful time with the four of you last night and today. I hope by now that you have figured out that I am very interested in staying in your lives forever if you will have me. Nothing else matters. If helping a girl, who you admit you love, is a deal breaker, then so be it, but it shouldn’t be. You’ll come to the same conclusion if you are half as clever as I know you are. I leaned in and kissed her on the lips. I let her go and turned toward the kitchen saying “Kim and I are going to get some stuff ready for dinner. Clara, Cindy and Dee go take a shower. Kim and I will join you shortly and then she and I are going to make love with the help of the three of you. We are going to make such sweet love that the angels in heaven themselves will weep.” I disappeared into the kitchen as I finished giving my orders.

“What are they doing, Lo? Did it work?” I asked, my heart pounding in my chest. If this didn’t go the way I hoped I would be crushed. I would have to come up with a whole new plan and probably have to resort to using my powers to get the desired outcome. I so hoped that I wouldn’t have to do that.

“They are all standing there with their mouths open staring at the empty doorway that you exited through’ said Loretta.

“Cindy is turning toward Clara, they are staring at each other, their mouths are closing “she said like a play by play announcer. “I think Cindy is going to say something.”She said in a hushed tone. My heart was pounding like a pile driver in my chest. “She’s saying…….’oh my god, he is so perfect, I could eat him up’” Loretta relayed adding her own comment on the situation, “You lucky bastard, I thought she was going to come in here and stab you in the neck” she laughed. I slouched against the counter for support. “Thanks for the vote of confidence, Loretta” I said.

I had dodged a bullet and now I knew that everything was going to work out. “Whew, that was a close one Loretta. I feel like I just ran a marathon my heart is still racing so much” I said as I went to the fridge and got a coke. Kim walked through the door and right up to me. She reached around my waist and pulled me close to her. She looked up at me with those big warm brown eyes and said “I love you, Phil. I know that you are going to hear that from all of them, but you heard it from me first, the one you will fuck last. Kind of ironic don’t you think”? She didn’t wait for or expect an answer as she reached her hands up to the sides of my face and guided it down to hers and joined me in a very sensitive kiss. I held her close and said “I love you too, Kim. I love you too.”

“So, want to help me shuck some corn?” I asked leading her over to the table. I pulled two chairs from the table facing each other and put the garbage can between them. She sat as I removed a dozen ears of corn from the fridge and put them on the table. I also brought a large bowl for the cleaned ears. We shucked and talked.

“I’m still a little nervous about this Phil” Kim said stroking an ear of corn to remove the silk.

“Don’t be. Everything will be just fine. We’ll take it nice and slow and do what we can” I said admiring her technique. “Nice form there, Kim, you look like you’d give a fine hand job with that motion” we laughed. I heard the shower start when we were half way through the corn. As soon as we finished I put away the garbage can and we headed to the shower hand in hand.

“Great, now every time I see an ear of corn I’ll think about jerking you off. I’m scarred for life” she joked. I laughed again and we entered the bathroom. It had just started to fog up and we saw the three girls lathering up. We quickly disrobed and joined them. The shower was great. We all emerged clean and refreshed. I guarantee that I had the cleanest cock in the state.