**Ex Sex**

by ltjames

**Chapter 1**

*Sarah wears as little as possible to seduce her ex-boyfriend on a lunch date*

"Want to meet me for lunch?"  
  
It was Sarah, my ex, calling me at work. Her voice was casual but I immediately knew what was up. Every few weeks she'd call me out of the blue like this. It took that long to miss me, I guess. But that was okay. Every time she called we'd hook up for some phenomenal sex. It seemed like each time was better than the time before. We got wilder and more uninhibited each time. I was still avoiding the lingerie store in the mall after our last escapade.  
  
This was running through my head as I said, "I'd love to see you." Then I added with a knowing grin, "But just for lunch?"  
  
"Well..." and I could hear the smile in her voice, "it depends. Maybe a little dessert, too?"  
  
I chuckled at her double entendre and said, "Sounds great. Give me half an hour?"  
  
"Perfect. I'll meet you at your apartment."  
  
We said our goodbyes and I did a few more minutes work. On my way out the door, I told my boss I'd be taking a long lunch. None the wiser, he said, "No problem."  
  
I'd only been home a couple of minutes when I heard her knock. I opened the door and was amazed to see how sexy she looked. She was stunning.  
  
I gave her a wolf whistle and said, "Wow, you look fantastic. I'd almost forgotten how pretty you are."  
  
We kissed and she said seductively, "Flattery will get you everywhere."  
  
I looked her up and down and shook my head in appreciation. "Is that a new top?" I asked about her knit halter that looked painted on.  
  
"I borrowed it from my roommate. Like it?" She pushed out her chest and grinned.  
  
"Are you kidding? You look amazing."   
  
"Thanks," she smiled. "You don't think it's too small?"  
  
She was inviting me stare at her boobs and I was happy to oblige. Sarah was a full C cup and her high, firm breasts barely fit inside the tight-fitting top. Her entire midriff was bare. The tiny halter ended where it cupped the bottom curves of her boobs. If she stretched her arms up over her head, I was sure that her sexy little top would slide up and uncover her nipples. My mind's eye showed me exactly what that would look like, and I felt my cock starting to grow in my pants.  
  
"It's perfect," I said. And with a wicked grin I reached out and tugged up the bottom edge of her halter, exposing one of her perfect breasts and its pretty pink nipple. It was a gorgeous sight.  
  
Surprised, she said, "Hey!" and slapped my hand away, smoothing her top back down. Then her eyes met mine and her expression softened.   
  
"Sorry, I just couldn't help myself." I shrugged.  
  
"That's okay," she smiled. "Ready to go?"  
  
She held out her hand and I took it as we walked out of my building. It felt so good to walk with her warm, soft body pressed next to mine and our hands tightly clasped. I realized that she wasn't the only one who had been lonely lately. "So what do you want for lunch?" I asked happily.  
  
"How about Kobe An?" she suggested, naming one of our favorite Japanese restaurants.  
  
"Sounds good. I'll drive."  
  
I'm several inches taller than her, so her face is the height of my shoulder. I felt her affectionately rub her cheek against my shoulder, then she kissed it and said, "I missed you."  
  
"I missed you too," I said as I squeezed her hand. Then with a joking smile I said, "And it wasn't just your fantastic boobs I missed, although I definitely missed them."  
  
She punched me in the arm and teased, "Animal." Then I could hear the hunger in her voice as she said, "They missed you too. My whole body missed you."  
  
I glanced at her chest as we walked and couldn't help noticing that her clingy little halter did nothing to keep her heavy breasts from jiggling erotically. Everyone would know at a glance that she was braless and that her young, firm breasts needed no support to look perfect. I couldn't help staring.   
  
"You look so sexy," I told her.   
  
She smiled and said, "Thanks."  
  
We climbed into my car and she turned sideways towards me with one knee on the seat and the other pointing forward. This had the effect of spreading her legs, and of course I tried to peek up her skirt. It was a fairly long denim skirt with buttons down the front, but they weren't all buttoned. She'd left the bottom buttons undone so that her skirt was open to above her knees, and the way her legs were spread, another button was threatening to pop open.   
  
"And just what are you looking at?" she asked knowingly.  
  
"I'm trying to see if you're wearing panties," I said with a wink and a grin.  
  
"Just what kind of a girl do you think I am?" she asked playfully.   
  
"My favorite kind," I answered. "Now why don't you show me what you're wearing, or not wearing, under that skirt."  
  
"You expect me to just lift my skirt for you right here?"  
  
"It might be easier to unbutton it," I suggested helpfully.  
  
She giggled and said, "It would, would it? You think you've got this all figured out."   
  
I watched her fingers begin to toy with the lowest button and said, "I think I do, yes."  
  
"Well whaddya know," she said in a sexy voice as she unfastened the lowest button. "It is easier to unbutton it."  
  
"Try another one," I said.  
  
With a naughty grin she released the next button and said, "That one was even easier. I'm on a roll."  
  
"Don't stop."  
  
Another button slid open. "Whoops, lost another one. If I'm not careful I'll unbutton the whole thing and show you my panties."  
  
"Or better yet, you'll show me that you're not wearing panties."  
  
"No panties at all? But that would be so naughty. Especially with a skirt that unbuttons as easily as this," she purred as another button popped open beneath her fingers.  
  
"It would be very naughty and very daring," I said as I stared at the nice length of soft, bare thigh in the slit of her skirt.  
  
"But you like it when I'm naughty and daring, don't you?" she grinned.  
  
"You know I do," I said with my eyes riveted between her legs as she exposed more and more thigh for me.  
  
"Do you think I'm so spacey that I'd just forget to put on my panties this morning?" And another button bit the dust. I could see almost all the way up between her thighs now. I saw nothing but soft, sensuous skin that I ached to kiss. I was sure that the next button would reveal either panties or pussy. My heart was beating quickly.  
  
"I don't think you're spacey at all. I think you know exactly what you're doing."  
  
"And what am I doing?" she asked seductively as she toyed with the next button.  
  
"You're flaunting your power and doing your best to bring me to my knees."  
  
"Hmmm. There's an interesting mental image. You on your knees in front of me, naked and powerless. I might want to explore that one in more detail later." My dick was so hard it hurt.  
  
My eyes were fixed on that button, willing her to unfasten it and spread her legs for me. Instead, she slipped her hand inside the open slit of her skirt. I still couldn't quite tell if she was wearing panties or not.   
  
A smile spread across her face as she made a show of stroking her pussy without exposing it. "Mmmm, that feels so good," she purred. I looked her in the eye and saw the devilish grin on her face. She was tormenting me and she loved it.  
  
"Show me," I instructed her.  
  
"Show you what?" she teased.  
  
My eyes bored into hers as I said, "Show me your pussy."  
  
"Such a mouth," she gently chastised me. "But lucky for you, my pussy loves your mouth."   
  
And with a self-satisfied smile, she unfastened the next button. We were both staring between her legs as she spread them wide open for me. Just as I suspected, her pussy was bare. Her labia were swollen and damp with desire. I wanted to push my tongue into that soft gash and taste her arousal. She was so wet that I could see drops of dew glistening on her downy auburn colored fur.  
  
"There she is," Sarah breathed. "Have you missed her as much as she's missed you?"  
  
"Most definitely," I sighed as my hand slid up her thigh and began caressing her exposed sex. "I'm glad you're not wearing panties."  
  
"Me too. It makes me feel so sexy and daring. And I knew it would turn you on to see me like this," she said lustily as my fingers gently stroked her damp mound.  
  
My stroking become more forceful and when my fingers found her clit, she closed her eyes and moaned. I slid my finger down and pushed it between her pussy lips. Her slippery hole eagerly swallowed my rigid finger. "You're so wet and slippery. Just the way I like you," I said as I gently worked my finger in and out.  
  
As I continued to finger her, her hand joined mine and she started rubbing her clit. "Mmm, this feels so good," she purred, then she confessed, "I've been doing this a lot lately, you know."  
  
"What, masturbating in cars?" I joked.  
  
She giggled. "No, goof. Not in cars. Just in general."  
  
"Is that right?" I grinned.  
  
"Yes," she sighed. "And it's all your fault."  
  
"My fault?"  
  
"Yes. I get so horny thinking about you that I have to do something about it."  
  
"I can relate. That happens a lot to me too."  
  
"What, you starting thinking about how sexy you are and can't keep your hands off yourself?" she joked.  
  
"You got it. I rip my clothes off and before you know it, I'm having my way with myself!" I said and we shared a laugh. Then I said, "Seriously, though. You know what I mean. I start thinking about how sexy you are and before you know it, I'm hard as a rock, and..." I faltered.  
  
"And you fantasize about having your way with me?" she asked as we both continued to gently play with her bare pussy.  
  
"Well, yeah. Is that okay?"  
  
She was obviously pleased. "It's more than okay. I love that I can turn you on even when we're not together. What do you think about? Do you ever fantasize about seeing me like this, playing with myself?" she asked as she looked down at her fingers stroking her clit.  
  
"Sometimes. You know I love watching you do this. It's so sexy."  
  
Sarah confessed, "Sometimes when I'm playing with myself, I imagine you walking in and catching me in the act."  
  
"Mmm, yeah. I'd love that. And what do I do when I catch you?" I grinned.  
  
"You have your way with me, of course."   
  
"Of course. And which way is my way?"  
  
"Well, it depends on my mood. But your way is always very sexy and you always make sure I cum first."  
  
"I'm such a gentleman," I grinned. "Well, babe, anytime you want me to, I'll be happy to play along. How about next time you're in the mood, you give me a call." I winked.  
  
"I called you today," she offered with a hint of vulnerability.  
  
"Oh!" I said with new understanding. "Oh, wow. I'm really glad you called."   
  
I leaned over and kissed her. I pulled my finger out of her plum and held her face in my hands as we kissed. Our lips opened and our tongues touched and tasted each other. We drank in each other's smell and suddenly Sarah's eyes opened.  
  
"Your fingers," she grinned. "I can smell myself on your fingers."  
  
"Smells sexy, doesn't it?" I moaned. "It smells like sex. You smell like sex."   
  
She brought my fingers to her nose and inhaled the intoxicating aroma. "Mmmm," she groaned lustily. "We do smell like sex." And she slid my fingertip into her mouth, sucking her pussy juice off of it. "We taste like sex, too," she moaned.  
  
"Hey, I have an idea," I offered. "How about if we blow off the restaurant and just go back to my place? We could spend the rest of the day in bed."  
  
"Tempting," Sarah replied. "But bed would be so... I don't know... boring."  
  
"Excuse me?" I said, insulted.  
  
"Oh, sweetie, don't take it like that. I didn't say it right. I do want to make love to you, but we have so much potential for adventure today. I'm feeling kinda wild and need more than just a roll in the hay."  
  
"You do looking smokin' hot," I observed. "It would be a shame not to show you off a little."  
  
"Thank you," she said and gave me a kiss. "Now, how about if we head over to Kobe An? I'm getting pretty hungry." she asked.  
  
"Jeeves at your service," I joked as I started the car and put it into gear.  
  
Once we were rolling, I placed my hand on her bare thigh. I was glad my car was an automatic, especially when she took my hand and guided it between her legs, saying, "Touch me again. I liked that." I was happy to comply.   
  
I used my palm to caress her. She spread her legs wide for me. In widening circles I stroked her sensitive areas, working my way out to her bare thighs and up to her clit. I worked back down her steamy gash and began sliding two fingers up and down her well lubricated slit. My fingers smoothly sank smoothly into her hungry cunt and began to slowly fuck her. Sarah moaned, "Oh that feels good."  
  
"Feels great on this end too," I said.  
  
For a while I just silently fingered her cunt. Then, "So, um," I began clumsily. "Why don't you tell me one of your fantasies where I catch you in the act."  
  
"No way," she giggled. "I'd be too embarrassed."  
  
"Oh come on. I'd love to hear what's going through your mind when you're making yourself cum."  
  
She rolled her eyes and failed at suppressing her grin while she feigned an exasperated sigh. "You sure you want to hear this? It's not that special."  
  
"Would it help if I said please? Please tell me one of your not that special but still hot enough to make you cum all over yourself fantasies."  
  
She giggled and began, "Okay, okay. Well, let's see... Okay, here's one. So I'm in the shower and I start thinking about you and getting horny. I start touching myself and I'm getting very aroused. So I grab the shower massage and hold it tightly between my legs. Soon my knees start to get weak. My orgasm builds quickly but I hold it back. I don't let the shower massage make me cum yet."  
  
"No? What happens?" I asked calmly, noticing that she was a little uncomfortable. "And don't rush through your story. You're skipping details I want to hear."   
  
"Okay, I'll try. But this is kinda weird."  
  
"I think it's kinda sexy. Just go with it."  
  
"Okay. So anyway, I get out of the shower and dry off but I stay completely naked. It feels so good to walk around the house all clean and naked, and I'm so horny! I notice some of the curtains are open, so I stand in front of an open window and let the sun bake sensuously into my nude body."  
  
"Show off," I tease.  
  
"Yeah I am," she grins back.  
  
I take her hand and place it on her pussy. "Here. Maybe this will help. Play with yourself while you're telling me your fantasy."  
  
I move my hand to her bare thigh and stroke it as she begins masturbating.  
  
"So what happens next? You're fresh out of the shower, walking around the house in the nude and daring someone to see you through the window. I like it. What's next?" I prompted.  
  
"Well," she continued, "I walk into my bedroom and see my all of my vibrators lying on top of the nightstand."  
  
"All of your vibrators?" I ask.  
  
She giggles and says, "Yes, in my fantasy I have a whole collection of vibrators, all different varieties. I leave them out in plain view right next to my bed because I use them all the time and I don't care who knows it."  
  
"Wow, I want to visit your fantasy world!"  
  
"You are, sweetie, you are. Now listen. I pick my favorite toy and take it back to the living room. I stand naked in front of the window again, but this time I turn on my buzzing friend and hold it between my boobs. I'm feeling very exposed and I wonder if anyone is watching me. I hope they are. I notice my nipples are stiff and my pussy is very wet. I let the vibrator buzz my nipples but I know I'll need to press it between my legs soon.   
  
"I lie down on the couch in a pool of sunlight and the warmth feels so good on my nude body. I press the vibrator to my pussy and the buzzing feels amazing. I take my time and I can feel my orgasm starting to build inside me. I keep my toy mashed tight against my clit and I know I'll be cumming soon. I'm thinking about you and how good it would feel to have your big cock inside me when I see the front door swing open and you step inside. Perfect timing, I know, but this is my fantasy so shut up," she smiled at me.   
  
She continued, "Our eyes meet and your face shows your surprise. You slide your eyes hungrily up and down my nude body and your cock is instantly hard as a rock. You've never walked in on a girl masturbating before and you stammer an apology. You know you should look away but you can't tear your eyes away from what my vibrator is doing to my naked pussy.   
  
"I'm embarrassed about getting caught and I blush at you, but I find it incredibly exciting too. I know I should turn off my vibrator and put on some clothes but I don't want to stop. I'm so close to cumming and I feel so sexy and naughty letting you watch me. I decide to put on a little show for you."  
  
"Just like you're doing now."  
  
I noticed her fingers were rubbing her clit faster as she grinned and said, "Yes, just like this. I ask if you like to watch. You tell me you love it, and you start rubbing your big hard cock through your pants. I tell you to pull it out and stroke it for me."  
  
"And of course I do."  
  
"In a heartbeat. You drop your pants and I see your cock is stiff and huge." She was breathing harder and concentrating on her clit now. "I tell you to take off all of your clothes, and I watch you strip naked for me. 'Stroke it', I tell you, and you wrap your fist around your cock and start pumping it for me. God, I love to watch you stroke that big cock."  
  
She went quiet and her fingers were a blur against her clit. "I'm gonna cum soon," she grunted through clenched teeth.  
  
"Good. Cum for me," I encouraged her as I pulled to the side of the road so I could give her my full attention.  
  
She was panting now. "I tell you to fuck me. I keep my toy buzzing on my clit as you slide between my legs and push your stiff cock deep inside me. You start fucking me and I keep the vibrator pressed hard against my clit. It feels so good, so fucking good. Mmm, gonna cum baby. Gonna cum so hard."   
  
She was almost silent and her body started to tense as she brought herself right to the edge of orgasm. Then she cried, "Oh god I'm cumming! Oh fuck... mmmm... cum..." she moaned as her orgasm crashed over her.  
  
With her eyes shut and her mouth opened just a little, I heard her breath panting out in quick little breaths. "I'm cumming, oh god, mmm, fuck yes," she groaned. "Touch me. Touch my pussy. Hurry."  
  
My hand quickly joined hers on her steamy cunt. I pushed my thumb inside her and started pumping it in and out. With her free hand she grabbed my arm and held on tight. It was a powerful orgasm. She was panting and moaning and clenching her cunt muscles around my thumb as she thrummed her clit.  
  
Then it peaked and her fingers slowed to a gentle caress. Her eyes fluttered open and an enormous grin spread across her face. I let my thumb slip out of her as I leaned over and brought my mouth wetly to hers. We kissed long, soft, and wet.  
  
After a hugh sigh, she giggled and said, "Well. I wanted to cum with you this afternoon, but I didn't expect it to be in your car before we even got to the restaurant!"  
  
"That's just your first cum this afternoon. I get to make you cum next time," I answered.   
  
"And the time after that?" she teased.  
  
"As many times as you want."  
  
"I like the sound of that."  
  
We kissed a little longer, then I said, "By the way, that was incredible. I loved your story."  
  
"Yeah, thanks. That was a good one."  
  
"Look what you did to me," I said as I looked down at my lap.  
  
"Oh jeez!" Sarah laughed at the enormous bulge in my pants. She reached over and started gently rubbing it. "That looks like it hurts!"  
  
"It does," I said as I pulled back onto the road. "But it feels good when you do that."  
  
Very soon we were at Kobe An. It was a popular lunch spot and there were a lot of cars in the lot.   
  
"Pull around to the far side," Sarah said.   
  
I did and there were only a few cars there. It was also much more secluded with the building between us and the street. I parked well away from the restaurant.  
  
"Your turn," she said as she opened my pants and pulled my aching cock free. "Oh! You poor thing. Look at you."   
  
She wrapped her fist around my stiff rod. Then she lowered her mouth towards it and wrapped her lips around the swollen head. She sucked while bobbing up and down on my cock a few times, coating the top three or four inches with saliva. Her mouth felt so amazing on me.  
  
She used her fist to pump the lower half of my dick while her mouth hungrily sucked the top half. I looked around the parking lot to see if anyone was watching and was almost disappointed not to see anyone.  
  
"Oh damn that feels so good," I moaned as she enthusiastically sucked my dick.   
  
Each time she sucked me in she took me deeper and deeper into her mouth. Then she tried to deep throat me and gagged just a little. "Sorry," she blushed. "Just can't seem to do that."  
  
Taking a break from sucking she started jacking me off, pumping her fist all the way up and down my cock and circling the head at the top of each stroke.   
  
"You want to cum in my mouth, don't you?" she hissed. "I can tell you're getting close. Mmm, look at that clear pre-cum leaking out of your dick. I want to taste it."  
  
She stuck out her tongue and lapped up the glob of shimmery pre-cum. Then she kissed the swollen purple head and sucked it between her lips.  
  
As she sucked me and stroked me, I could feel the cum boiling in my balls. I wanted to cum so bad.  
  
Pulling my dick from her mouth, she started jacking me off again and purred, "I want you to cum in my mouth. Can you do that for me?"  
  
That almost sent me over the edge. My balls spasmed but I held back my orgasm.  
  
"But you know what? It might be more fun if you could hold off until later." She sucked on the head some more, then said, "It's up to you. If you want to cum in my mouth, I'll milk you dry and swallow every drop. But if you want to save it and cum even harder later, I'll stop. Just tell me what to do." She then slid my cock back into her mouth and bobbed up and down on it, sucking as she went.  
  
Do you have any idea how difficult it is to tell someone to stop sucking your cock? Especially someone as good at it as Sarah? It felt so damn good that I didn't want her to ever stop. But I didn't want to cum so soon. I loved being consumed by lust, being so hard and horny that everything else was secondary. And I knew that if I came right then, it would take the edge off. I wanted this feeling to keep building, so I gathered all my strength and whispered, "Stop."  
  
She giggled and asked, "Did you say something? I thought I might have heard something."  
  
"Stop. Please," I said with a tiny bit more conviction.  
  
She flattened her tongue against the underside of my dick and slowly dragged it all the way from the base, up the shaft, and to the tip of the pulsing head, then she puckered her lips and softly kissed the tip.  
  
"You sure?" she asked.  
  
"Yes," I said almost firmly.  
  
She looked at me and said seriously, "Tell me what you want me to do."  
  
With great effort but gathering strength I said, "Stop sucking my dick."   
  
Sarah laughed but there was hurt in her eyes just for a second. "You bastard," she said. "I never thought I'd hear you say those words."  
  
I grimaced and said, "Sorry. Just know that it's taking every ounce of my willpower to hold off for later. I want to cum in your mouth so bad I can hardly stand it."  
  
"Then do," Sarah said as she engulfed my cock with her sweet mouth.  
  
With renewed enthusiasm, she sucked and pumped my cock and made sexy little sounds deep in her throat.   
  
My eyes closed and my muscles tensed and I knew I was powerless to stop her. I couldn't even talk. My body was no longer my own.   
  
Sarah felt my body tense and purred, "Come on, baby, give me your cum. Let me taste it."   
  
She wrapped her lips around the head of my cock, quickly bobbing up and down and sucking. Her fist rapidly jacked me off, daring me to pump my cum into her mouth.   
  
And then it started. Every muscle in my body tensed, then came the release. A big blast of sticky white cum splashed across her tongue, then another and another. I sprayed her teeth, her palate, her uvula with warm cum as she kept sucking and pumping.  
  
"Oh god, that's it," she moaned, and I deposited a thin rope across her lips. My orgasm slowed then stopped by not before she sucked a little more cum from deep inside me.  
  
I took a shuddering breath and smiled big. "Holy shit," I breathed. "I'm so glad I let you finish me off."  
  
"Let me?" Sarah grinned. "I took what I wanted. Don't forget that. Now kiss me."  
  
I looked at her incredulously, not sure if she was serious. She was. I had never tasted my own cum and wasn't anxious to do it. But Sarah mashed her wet mouth to mine and I could taste my cum on her lips and tongue. She kissed me hungrily, passionately, and the shock of tasting my cum quickly transformed into excitement and wonder at the amazing girl kissing me.  
  
As our mouths parted, she asked with a wicked grin, "Did you taste yourself in my mouth?"  
  
"Uh huh. You smeared my cum all over my tongue," I grinned back at her.  
  
"That's what I was trying to do. And now you know why I love to go down on you after you've been in my pussy. It tastes like raw sex. I love it!"  
  
"Yeah, it was amazing. You're amazing."  
  
"Yes I am," she smiled. "Thank you."  
  
We sat there for a moment enjoying the afterglow and kissing some more. Then Sarah said, "Well, maybe we should put ourselves together and go get some lunch."  
  
"Yeah, I'm starving for some reason!" I said with a laugh.  
  
"Me too. Can't imagine why," Sarah smiled.  
  
We pulled our clothes together and I went around to her door and helped her out. Then we walked hand in hand towards the restaurant.

**Ex Sex Chapter 2**

*Sarah and Jim push their boundaries while playing in public*

The restaurant was pretty full but fortunately we didn't have to wait. As the hostess walked us to our table I noticed that Sarah's outrageously sexy outfit was in stark contrast to the conservative attire of the many businessmen we passed. This gorgeous young redhead was dressed to fuck, and she was a sight to behold. I noticed many eyes following her appreciatively then flicking to me with envy. I felt both proud and horny. My cock was still half hard and I was aware of its pleasant weight in my shorts as I walked.  
  
After we sat down and ordered, we settled into a quiet conversation. After a lull a wicked grin crossed her face and she said, "I stopped off at the hotel and saw John on my way to your place this morning."  
  
"Was he working?" I asked about our friend who was the resident manager.  
  
"No, so I went up to his suite. He was glad to see me."   
  
"I'll bet he was. He must have loved seeing you in this sexy little outfit," I winked.  
  
"Yeah, he did," she smiled, "especially when I stretched up to give him a hug."  
  
At my confused expression, she said, "Like this." She stretched her arms up high, which caused her tiny little top to slide up. My jaw dropped. Just as I suspected, when she raised her arms the clingy top slid up until both of her stiff little nipples popped into view.   
  
I stared slack-jawed as she flashed me in the middle of the restaurant's lunchtime crowd. She blushed brightly but her radiant smile betrayed her excitement. She quickly lost her nerve and giggled as she tugged her top down to cover up.  
  
I was speechless.   
  
She kicked off her sandals and put her bare foot in my crotch, rubbing me there. "Did you like that?" she asked in a sultry voice. Her toes found my throbbing erection and she said, "Oh yes. You most definitely did like that. You loved watching me flash my boobies in front of all these people, didn't you? But then, you're always trying to get me to show off. You're going to turn me into an exhibitionist if you're not careful."  
  
"I hate to break it to you sweetheart, but you're already an exhibitionist."  
  
She laughed and said, "I know! I'm so bad! But admit it, you love it as much as I do."  
  
"Oh hell yes I do," I breathed. "I love watching you show off your sexy body. Now why don't you show me those gorgeous tits again."  
  
But at that moment, our waiter set our food on the table and pretended not to have heard what we were talking about. He gave Sarah an appreciative smile and she blushed prettily at him. As he walked away, she let out an embarrassed giggle and I winked at her.  
  
As we tucked into our food I wanted to hear more about her visit with our friend. "So what was John's reaction when you flashed him?"  
  
She laughed and said, "You should have seen it. He stopped in his tracks like somebody hit the pause button. His mouth dropped open and he just stared."  
  
"Well, you are pretty stunning. So what did you do?"  
  
"I acted clueless, like I had no idea I was flashing him. You should have seen the smile on his face as he stared at my boobs. It was such a rush! My heart was hammering in my chest. It felt like minutes but it was probably just seconds. Then I pretended to be surprised my boobs were exposed and started apologizing as I pulled my top back into place," she giggled wickedly.  
  
"Oh man, you just made his day. Or more like his month!"  
  
"Oh stop," she said with feigned modesty. "I'm not sure who enjoyed it more, him or me. Showing off like that made me so horny!"  
  
"Oh man, I wish I'd been there to see that," I said with longing.  
  
"Me too. Anyway, once he got his tongue back in his mouth he asked what I was up to. I told him you dumped me a few months ago but we were going to have lunch together today."  
  
"Ouch. How did he take that?"  
  
"He called you an asshole and told me he was sorry to hear about it. But then he said with the way I was dressed, he had no doubt that I'd get whatever I wanted today."  
  
"He's right, you know. You've got me wrapped around your little finger."  
  
"I know," she beamed. "And that's just the way I like you. Although I can think of one or two other ways I'd like to have you," she said suggestively.  
  
"You just might get your wish," I grinned.  
  
"I'm counting on it," she said.  
  
"So John knew what you were planning for this afternoon?"  
  
"Oh, he figured it out pretty quick. He made some comment about you and I spending the whole weekend in bed."  
  
"Well, I can think of worse ways to spend the weekend," I teased. "I can't believe he didn't offer to come over and watch," I said.  
  
"But he did! The rascal. He said he'd just sit in the corner watching us make love and we wouldn't even know he was there."  
  
"Of course," I grinned, "He'd sit in the corner and quietly jack off while he watched us."  
  
"That's what he told me, but he called it 'beating off.' I told him not to get his hopes up, or anything else. So then he offered to bring his camera and make a very professional video for us."  
  
I chuckled and shook my head, "Well, that's a new angle."  
  
"Yep. He said he did it for another couple and it turned out really well. He offered to show it to me."  
  
"Cool! Did you watch it?"  
  
"I was tempted but I didn't really have time. I told him maybe the three of us could watch it together some time."  
  
"You know, to tell you the truth, I wouldn't mind seeing that," I confessed.  
  
"Yes, we talked about that. We both thought that would be right up your alley."  
  
"You guys think you have me all figured out."  
  
She grinned and said, "We ****know**** we have you all figured out."  
  
Before long we were done with our food, so we paid our bill quickly and left. We were both so horny that we couldn't wait to get somewhere more private and ravage each other.  
  
We walked to the car with our arms looped around each other's waist. The sexual tension was heavy in the air. I walked her around to her door and she leaned against it and pulled me to her for wet, passionate kiss.  
  
"What a gorgeous day. A perfect day for an outdoor fuck," Sarah said, trying to shock me by emphasizing the word "fuck". "How would you like to fuck me right here, up against your car?" she breathed into my mouth.  
  
"Sounds fun and dangerous," I said against her lips as we continued to kiss.  
  
"Mmm, I want you inside me so bad," she growled. "Feel how ready I am," she said as she lifted her leg and guided my hand up her skirt.  
  
She was dripping wet. I couldn't believe how hot and soft and slippery her pussy felt. I told her I was glad she wasn't wearing panties. She just grinned and said, "Me too."  
  
I slipped two fingers inside her and said, "Mmm, you're just sopping wet. You know that the wetter you get, the more it turns me on."  
  
She replied, "Then it's a vicious cycle, isn't it?"  
  
As I fingered her hungry cunt, my other hand unbuttoned the rest of her skirt except for the button at her waist that was keeping her skirt from falling to the ground in a heap. I spread her skirt wide so I could see what my fingers were doing between her legs, and she said, "See? There you go exposing me in public again. I'll bet someone in one of these office buildings can see you fingering my pussy right now."  
  
"And you're loving every second of it," I chided her as I spread her skirt even wider.  
  
"Hell yes I am," she breathed. "But let's get out of here. I need to feel your cock inside me and I don't want to get arrested for doing it here."  
  
We hopped in the car and she draped a bare leg across my lap. Her legs were spread wide and her naked pussy looked so inviting. I started the car and we pulled out onto the busy street. I caressed her thigh and Sarah casually stroked herself as I drove.   
  
"It's exciting to think that anyone looking down into our car can see you playing with your bare pussy," I said.  
  
"It sure is," she moaned as she slipped two fingers inside herself and began slowly fucking herself with them.  
  
"Can you imagine John's face if he saw you like this?" I smiled at her.  
  
She laughed and said, "Oh man, he'd just cum all over himself!"  
  
Then our eyes met and lingered. She raised her eyebrows questioningly and I understood in a heartbeat. I said, "You're not serious."  
  
"I don't know. It could be fun," she answered excitedly. "Don't you think?"  
  
"Well yeah," I said hesitantly. "Maybe."  
  
"Oh, I think it's more than a maybe. Admit it," she prodded with a grin. "You love showing me off and John is a safe and eager audience."  
  
"You got me. I'm intrigued by the possibilities. What about you?"  
  
With a wicked grin, she pulled her hand from between her legs and pressed her wet, fragrant fingers to my mouth. I parted my lips and eagerly sucked them. With a cute giggle she said, "Let's just say I'm more than a little intrigued."  
  
And so it was decided. At the next intersection, I turned and drove us to the hotel.  
  
It wasn't far. Within minutes I was pulling around back and down into the underground parking area that was reserved for John and his VIP guests.   
  
"I didn't even know this was here!" Sarah said with surprise in her voice.  
  
"It's a well-guarded secret," I winked.  
  
The garage would hold several cars but John's was the only one there. I parked near it.  
  
As soon as I shifted into park, Sarah was on my lap, pressing her open mouth to mine. The front of her skirt was still unbuttoned from hem to waist and was spread wide open, exposing her completely.  
  
"I want you," she breathed into my mouth as she ground her swollen pussy lips against my crotch. "But it's too crowded in here."  
  
She opened my door and slipped out. I followed her, and as she leaned back against the car, I pressed my body against hers and kissed her.  
  
I slipped her clingy little halter up, baring her perfect tits. I started kissing and sucking them, and Sarah sighed and stroked my hair and told me how good it felt.  
  
"Take off your top," I instructed as I sucked her rock-hard nipples.  
  
She didn't even hesitate as she whipped off her halter and tossed it into the open door of my car.  
  
When I pushed my fingers between her legs she spread them to give me better access. My fingertips followed the heat to its core and pressed against it. Her slippery pussy lips eagerly opened to swallow two of my fingers. She hissed, "Yesss," and used her hips to grind her aroused sex against my hand and busy fingers.  
  
I told her to take off her skirt. Again without the slightest hesitation, she undid the button at her waist and her skirt dropped limply to the ground. I picked it up and threw it on top of her halter in my car.  
  
Sarah was now completely nude except for her strappy sandals. "Gonna keep your sandals on or take them off?" I asked her.  
  
She wrinkled her nose and said, "My feet will get dirty if I take them off."  
  
"So? Let's get rid of them."  
  
"Yeah?" confused. "Why?"  
  
"Because once you're barefoot, you'll be completely naked."  
  
She laughed at this and said, "Honestly, how much more naked could I possibly get? I mean, look at me!" she exclaimed as she glanced down at her nude body.   
  
My eyes happily wandered down her sexy body and stared at her bare boobs with their erect nipples, then trailed down her tasty tummy to gaze hungrily at the sparse, auburn curls that did little to hide her luscious pussy.  
  
"You look amazing. How do you feel?" I asked with a grin.  
  
She returned my grin and said, "I feel fantastic! So naughty and sexy."  
  
Our mouths met in a warm, sensuous kiss. My hands stroked her bare back and slid down to caress her smooth, naked ass.  
  
As our mouths parted, she coyly bit her lip and looked at her feet. I followed her gaze and watched her slip her sandals off one at a time. She stood on the cool cement in her bare feet and grinned at me.  
  
"Now you're completely naked, and you look just perfect," I said as I kissed my way to the soft, ticklish nape of her neck. As she giggled and squirmed, I played with her cute ass.  
  
I felt her hand grasp my stiff cock through my pants as she asked in a sultry voice, "Would it turn you on if I walked into the hotel like this? I could just walk right into the front lobby completely naked and casually walk down the hall to John's room." I could see the excitement in her eyes as she said, "Would you like that?"  
  
"Maybe a little," I teased.  
  
"A little. Right. Like this cock of yours is a little hard."  
  
She squatted in front of me and playfully bit my dick through my pants. Then her fingers went to my belt and deftly unfastened it.   
  
"Let's get you naked," she growled as her fingers slid my zipper down. Roughly, she tugged my pants and underwear down my legs.  
  
My dick stuck out long and hard, the swollen head a delicate shade of purple. I was incredibly aroused.  
  
I kicked off my shoes and Sarah helped me step out of my pants and underwear. She pulled off my socks and threw the whole lot into my car.  
  
I was suddenly very aware of standing outside, naked except for my shirt. The gentle breeze felt cool on my exposed ass, nuts, and cock. It felt very naughty and made me so horny that I wrapped my fist around my long erection and gave it a few strokes.  
  
"Mmm, that's what I like to see," purred Sarah as she nuzzled my neck and kissed it. "Let me see you play with it a little bit," she encouraged me as her fingers began unbuttoning my shirt.  
  
I obliged and masturbated for her as she finished undressing me. She peeled my shirt off and tossed it in the car, leaving me completely naked with my dick in my hand, as hard as it had ever been.  
  
"There," she said with satisfaction. "Now you're as naked as I am. Doesn't it feel good?"  
  
"It feels great. And this feels great too," I said as I continued to stroke very stiff cock.  
  
She squatted in front of me and brought her face to within an inch or two of the tip of my cock as I stroked it. "Now, don't cum all over my face, ok? That wouldn't be polite," she grinned up at me.  
  
"Can I cum on your tits, then?" I shot back playfully.  
  
"Hmm, I guess that would be ok," she answered thoughtfully. "Or would you rather cum in my mouth?" she asked seductively as she wrapped her lips around the swollen head of my cock.  
  
I began pumping just the base with my fist as she sucked the head. It felt so damn good that my knees went weak and I had trouble standing.  
  
I looked down at my sexy ex and watched her devouring my cock. Soon her hand replaced mine at the base of my rod. Her mouth sucked me while her fist pumped me, and before long I was on the verge of shooting my cum into her mouth. I could barely stand.  
  
"Slow down," I breathlessly told her. "You're going to make me cum too fast."  
  
"Sorry," she breathed lustily. "I'm just so hungry for you."  
  
She slowed her pace and every touch felt amazing. I was just on the verge of cumming, riding that delicious ridge before plunging into a mind blowing orgasm. She kept me right on the edge, but I could feel myself inching closer to losing control.  
  
She pulled me out of her mouth and slowly pumped me with her fist as she said teasingly, "Changed my mind. You're gonna cum in my pussy instead."  
  
She turned around and bent her over the hood of the car, presenting her sexy ass and cunt to me. She spread her legs and I pressed the head of my cock to her hungry pussy.   
  
"That's it, baby," she purred. "Fill her up."  
  
In one smooth push I was buried to the hilt. "Oh fuck, your pussy feels so good," I moaned.  
  
"She sure does," Sarah replied. "It's been too long since I had you inside me."  
  
I started fucking her with long, slow strokes and then something occurred to me.  
  
"You know," I said to Sarah, "John talked about putting in a security camera down here. I wonder if he ever got around to it."  
  
"I hope he did. I hope he's watching you fuck me right now," she growled as my cock slid in and out of her. She groaned lustily and asked, "Do you think he's watching us?"  
  
"I bet his is, the pervert. He's probably up in his room jacking off and watching us on his tv," I grunted as she clenched her cunt muscles around my pistoning cock.  
  
"Then let's put on a good show for him," Sarah grinned back at me.  
  
As I watched my dick pumping in and out of her, I felt my orgasm building. But then I decided to hold off and pushed all the way into her. I stayed still, pressed against her ass for a few seconds.   
  
"What's wrong?" she asked with some concern.  
  
"Nothing. Not a thing. But I want to wait until I just can't hold it anymore."  
  
"I'm going to start calling you Mr. Willpower," she teased.  
  
"My friends call me Will," I joked and slid myself out of her.   
  
I stood there, my rigid cock gleaming with her juices. She turned around and stared at it, biting her lip sensuously. "I want to suck you clean so bad. But if I put that in my mouth right now," she smiled, "it would go off like a gun, wouldn't it?"  
  
"Pretty much," I laughed.  
  
"Then you'd better put it away before you hurt somebody. And then we can go see John."  
  
She tossed me my pants and underwear and I started to pull them up my legs.   
  
Suddenly she said, "Hang on. Give me your pocket knife."  
  
A worried expression creased my brow and she said, "Don't worry. Trust me. Now give me your knife."  
  
I pulled it out of my pocket and handed it to her. With a playful grin, she opened it and knelt in front of me. My erection that was so powerful moments ago started to quickly shrivel up.  
  
"Oh, poor baby. He got scared and ran away," she teased. Then she brought the knife to my hip and hooked the blade under the waistband of my underwear. She quickly cut one side loose then attacked the other side. With both sides cut free, I looked down and was reminded of a string bikini that had been untied at both hips.  
  
Sarah grabbed the front of my now useless underwear and tugged them from between my legs.  
  
"There," she said, smiling at her handiwork and tossing the ruined briefs into my car. "Those things were just getting in my way." She folded my knife and stuffed it in my pants pocket. I pulled my pants up and slipped on my shirt and realized that I was totally dressed, but Sarah was totally naked.  
  
"OK then, let's go see John," I suggested with a mischievous grin.  
  
"Like this?" she asked as she glanced down at her nude body.  
  
"Sure," I teased. "Why not? You look amazing, and we both know you're going to end up naked in there anyway. So I'll just lock your clothes in the car and you can walk into the hotel ready to fuck."  
  
"You are so wicked," she grinned. "But you're also full of shit. Now dress me, slave."  
  
With a smile I grabbed her skirt out of the car and wrapped it around her waist, fastening the top button. This was the minimum to keep it on, but without buttoning a few more her pussy would be totally exposed.  
  
She looked down at me and said, "Is that the only button I get?"  
  
"Maybe. What would you think about that?"  
  
"Well, it would certainly be a conversation starter."  
  
I laughed and said, "It would indeed. But you'd leave it like that if I asked you to?"  
  
"Of course I would. Without a second thought." She took my face in her hands and pulled me up to look deeply into my eyes. "There is nothing I wouldn't do for you. Nothing. Don't you know that?"  
  
"Yes," I said, humbled, and we kissed softly, lovingly. Pressing my luck a little, I said, "You'd even walk in there naked if I wanted you to?"  
  
She chuckled and said, "And I thought you were just teasing about that." She rolled her eyes playfully and said, "Yes, of course I'd do it for you, if that's what you really wanted. You could lock my clothes in the car and parade me up to John's room completely naked. But then you'd owe me one, a big one, and your payback might be a little kinkier than you're prepared for. Don't forget that John's bi and it turns me on to imagine what he'd like to do to your sexy body."   
  
"Hmmm," I backpedaled. "Let's just have you dressed really sexy for now," I suggested.  
  
"That sounds good to me. Now, how many buttons do I get?" she said as she looked down at her wide-open skirt.  
  
"Well, let's see..." I said as I knelt down between her legs. I buttoned two buttons, one above her rusty red bush and the other one right in front of it. I pulled the slit of her skirt open and because I could still easily see her bare pussy I said, "Maybe one more." I fastened the button just below her pussy and stood up with a self-satisfied grin.  
  
"There," I said. "You're covered, but just barely."  
  
"Pretty proud of yourself, huh?" she teased me.  
  
I simply shrugged in agreement.  
  
She grabbed her halter out of my car and pulled it on.  
  
"It's such a shame to cover your perfect tits," I told her.  
  
"Oh, something tells me they won't be covered for long," she replied slyly.  
  
Now fully dressed, or as close as we were going to get, Sarah said, "So how do we get in from here?"  
  
"There's an intercom over by that door," I pointed. "Behind the door is a staircase that leads almost directly up to John's suite."  
  
We walked hand in hand and stopped in front of the door.  
  
Finger poised over the intercom button, I looked at Sarah and said, "Ready?"  
  
She squeezed my hand and said, "I've never been more ready in my life."

**Ex Sex Chapter 3**

*Sarah and Jim are much too horny to act appropriately when visiting a friend.*

Bzzz.   
  
Sarah and I stood by the resident manager's intercom in the hotel's parking garage and waited for a response.   
  
Nothing.   
  
"Are you sure he's here?" I asked her.  
  
"Well, he was earlier, and his car's here. Try it again."  
  
Longer this time, bzzzz.   
  
"Yes?" came John's voice over the tinny intercom speaker.  
  
"Hey John! It's Jim and Sarah. Have time for visitors?"  
  
There was genuine pleasure in his voice when he answered, "Of course, of course! I'll be right down."  
  
I smiled at Sarah and she winked at me. We heard John clomping down the stairs and then the door swung open.  
  
He reached out and wrapped the two of us in a big hug. "It's great to see you! How are you? Come in, come in!"  
  
We followed him up the stairs and I felt Sarah's hand slide down to my ass and grab a handful. In response I reached over and grabbed a boob. We laughed at each other and John asked what was so funny.  
  
"Inside joke," Sarah covered.  
  
John led us into his private suite and turned to face us. "Twice in one day for Miss Sarah. People are going to start talking, and you," he addressed me quite seriously. "You broke her heart. Shame on you."  
  
"I hear you called me an asshole," I said with a raised eyebrow.  
  
"That's right, and you deserved it. What were you thinking?" he asked with bewilderment.  
  
"You're right, you're right," I sighed with honest remorse. What had I been thinking when I broke up with her? It seemed so stupid now.  
  
"Well, at least it looks like you two have kissed and made up," he said.  
  
"We sure have," Sarah smiled as she planted a very soft, sensual kiss on my lips. As her kiss warmed me, I could feel my cock starting to grow yet again. I lost myself in the intensity of our connection.   
  
John watched silently, and when our mouths parted I noticed a grin on his face. He said gently, "That's more like it. Now make yourselves comfortable and I'll fix us some drinks. I have a new favorite margarita recipe I want you to try." And he disappeared into the kitchen.  
  
We kicked off our shoes by the door and I followed Sarah over to the couch where she laid down on her back and pulled me down on top of her. Our mouths met again and we started making out. We kissed and touched and explored each other.  
  
"You're making me so wet," she purred.   
  
"Good," I grinned as I started sliding down her body.  
  
"Where are you going?" she asked with an excited giggle.  
  
"Down," I winked.  
  
"But John will be back any second! He'll catch us!"  
  
"He might," I grinned. "Now show me your pussy. I have some more kissing and making up to do."  
  
With an easy laugh, she lifted her skirt and spread her legs wide open for me. "My pussy likes French kisses," she reminded me.  
  
I stared between her legs and was once again glad she hadn't worn panties. I rubbed her slippery gash with my fingers and slipped a fingertip inside. I lowered my face and tasted her sweet, wet cunt. It was so intoxicating that I started licking and sucking greedily.   
  
"Mmmm," she sighed. "I love what you do to me," she groaned and pulled her legs even farther apart. "Ohhh, that's it. Lick my pussy," she purred.  
  
Before long I heard the blender whirring noisily in the kitchen. I knew that our drinks were nearly ready and John would soon walk in on us, catching me hungrily tonguing Sarah's naked pussy. My cock was painfully erect.  
  
I looked up into Sarah's eyes and said, "Why don't you take your top off and throw it towards our shoes? Give John the thrill of his life."  
  
With only the slightest hesitation she flashed me a wicked grin and peeled her top off. "I'm going to keep it close by, though," she said as she set the halter beside her on the couch. She looked beautiful lying there topless, her nipples jutted up in stiff pink points. She squeezed them between her fingers and thumbs and started playing with them.  
  
"Now quit watching and get back to licking my pussy. That felt so good," she grinned.   
  
I did as I was told.  
  
I listened to her quiet, sexy little grunts and moans as I tongued her sensitive pussy. I buried my nose in her cunt and drank in the heady aroma before pushing my nose higher and nudging her clit with it. I sucked each pussy lip in turn, then I pushed my tongue flat against her and began lapping her cunt from perineum to clit, again and again.  
  
Suddenly John asked us a question from the kitchen, but I was so preoccupied with Sarah's delicious pussy that I had no idea what he said. Nor did I care. I just kept lapping her sweet pussy and sucking her clit. Luckily, Sarah was able to shout "Salt!" in answer to John's question.   
  
And then Sarah heard him walking towards us and had a moment of indecision. Let him catch us or chicken out? She chickened out and quickly pulled me up to sit next to her.  
  
But Sarah soon realized she'd waited too long. Grabbing her top off the couch, she couldn't decide front from back. Why was there no tag? Her heart raced as she fumbled with the tiny halter. Now she knew John was going to catch her topless but still she raced the clock to try to prevent it. Adrenaline made her hands shake. Too hurried to care if she was putting it on correctly, she snaked her hands inside the sexy little top and raised her hands above her head. Too late.   
  
John rounded the corner into the living room with the three large margarita glasses he was precariously carrying. When he saw Sarah with her hands above her head and her beautiful tits exposed he stopped dead in his tracks.   
  
Sarah's eyes locked on John and she froze, suddenly unable to move. A big smile spread across his face as he walked towards the beautiful redhead with her pale, full breasts enticingly bare.   
  
"Fantastic!" he enthused. "Are you taking it off or putting it on?"  
  
I jumped in and answered for her, "Taking it off, of course." I reached up and tried to take the useless little garment from her, but her hands wouldn't let go.  
  
She unfroze and said, "You wish!" as she pulled her top down to cover her boobs. "Now let me try that special margarita," she told John, struggling to act like this was nothing out of the ordinary, even as her cheeks flushed and her erect nipples pushed out sexy points in the thin material of her halter.   
  
John started to hand her a margarita then paused. With a teasing grin he said, "I'll trade you this marg for your top. Strip it off and you'll get this tasty beverage."  
  
Still blushing, but very aroused, Sarah scoffed, "Right, and let you guys stare at my tits all day. Just give me the drink." She reached out and took two glasses from him, passing one to me.   
  
We each sampled our margaritas, and I noticed Sarah taking a good, long draw of hers. When she took a breath she said, "Wow! Excellent margarita!" then took another deep drink. She set it down and I noticed she'd downed half of it already.  
  
"Be careful," John warned. "There's a lot of tequila in that."  
  
"I can tell," Sarah piped up. "I like it, and I like how it's already making me feel warm."  
  
"Well, you're probably warm from all those clothes you're wearing," I teased. "Maybe we should get you out of them."  
  
"You're so sweet," she smiled at me. "You'll do anything to help a girl out... of her clothes."  
  
We all laughed and Sarah leaned against me affectionately.   
  
John couldn't help staring at Sarah's chest and appreciating how her stiff nipples poked excitedly through her top. Then his gaze slid down to Sarah's long, bare legs, admiring the way her gaping skirt exposed them almost all the way up to her panties. John's imagination kicked into high gear. With an outfit as sexy as this, what must her panties look like? Something special, he was sure. Little did he know!   
  
He did his best to peek up her skirt. Sarah knew exactly what he was doing but pretended not to notice. I decided that was my cue.  
  
"Doesn't she look fantastic?" I asked him.  
  
"She's a goddess, no doubt about it," he replied. "And I love that outfit."  
  
"So do I," I agreed. "But I don't think she likes it very much because she keeps trying to take it off," I joked.   
  
"Oh stop," she smiled and punched me in the arm.  
  
"But it's true, isn't it," I grinned.  
  
"Maybe," Sarah smiled.  
  
"That's what I thought. Tell you what. Why don't you do a little striptease for us? Strip off every stitch. Wouldn't take much stripping though, would it, babe?" I said.  
  
John raised an eyebrow and asked, "Is that right?"  
  
"That's a very daring outfit she's wearing," I hinted.  
  
John looked at Sarah appraisingly and said, "Is that all you're wearing?"  
  
"Is what all I'm wearing?" she pretended not to understand.  
  
"Well, you're clearly not wearing a bra, but I wonder if you're also bare under that sexy skirt."  
  
Very excited, but still acting innocent, she asked, "Do you really think I'm the kind of girl that would walk around in a revealing skirt like this with no panties on?"  
  
"Oh yes, I most definitely do," John answered.  
  
"But then every guy that peeked up my skirt would see everything," she protested.  
  
"I know. It's very brave. And sexy as hell, but I don't think you'd let every guy peek up your skirt and see everything."  
  
"Oh, I see. Just some guys. Like you, for example."  
  
"Well, why not me?"  
  
She looked him in the eye and sat quietly for a moment, considering the situation. Then with a wicked grin she very deliberately uncrossed her legs and boldly spread her knees. She could feel the cool air washing over her damp, naked pussy and was very excited.  
  
I looked between her legs and was not surprised to see that her skirt had ridden up. The lowest button had been just below her pussy, but now it was well above the junction of her legs. I looked into the shadows of her skirt's gaping slit and was treated to a beautiful view of her wispy ginger bush and the bulge of her mons.  
  
"Well?" she asked him seductively. "Can you see everything'?"  
  
He stared hungrily between her legs then said, "No, your skirt's making too many shadows. Why don't you take it off? It's barely staying on anyway."  
  
She replied in a very sexy voice, "You're right, this skirt keeps wanting to come off. These three little buttons are all that's keeping it on. Flick flick flick and it falls right off. What was I thinking wearing such a revealing outfit out in public?"  
  
Sarah was almost shaking with arousal and excitement. She spread her legs a little farther, daring us to look at her naked pussy. She felt an intense rush as John stared up her skirt. "What do you see now?" she asked lustily.  
  
John was clearly enjoying the game but didn't have my view because he said, "Maybe a tiny orange thong but it's hard to see."  
  
I pressed my mouth to her ear and whispered, "Orange? He's looking at your pussy hair and doesn't even know it!"  
  
Sarah giggled and winked at me. Leading John along she said, "All my favorite panties are tiny little thongs. The tinier the better, but I prefer not wearing any panties at all. Especially with a revealing skirt like this."  
  
John swallowed hard. "So you're completely bare under that skirt? No panties?"  
  
Sarah met his eyes and said, "Nothing under this skirt but me."  
  
She grinned and gulped down the last of her margarita. "You know," she said off-handedly as she held her glass out towards John, "I could use another margarita if you have any more."  
  
"Of course," John said as he hopped up to serve her.   
  
In two steps he was at her feet, gaping up her skirt at her bare pussy. Sarah stared as the large bulge in his pants and smiled to think that it was her fault his dick was so hard.   
  
To my surprise, she let him stare. She left her legs casually spread and her skirt hiked up. She wanted him to see her bare pussy, and he wasn't bashful about looking. She'd never been this turned on before. She realized that if he knelt between her legs she'd pull his face in and make him lick her pussy. Her heart raced as he stood above her. She felt the juice of her excitement trickle down towards her butt.   
  
I looked between her legs and saw that her cunt lips were red and very swollen. Her juices glistened, making me hungry to taste them. I could hardly believe she was showing off her pussy like this, but I absolutely loved it. My cock was painfully hard.  
  
With a grin, John said, "So you really are a redhead. The sexiest redhead I've ever seen."   
  
With a smile, Sarah closed her legs and handed John her glass. He turned and walked into the kitchen with a spring in his step.   
  
As soon as John left the room, Sarah swung around and sat on my lap facing me. She pulled her skirt out from under her and settled her bare pussy against the bulge my stiff cock was making in my pants. She rested her arms on my shoulders and brought her hands together behind my neck. With a gentle grinding motion, she rubbed herself against my erection with only the thin material of my pants separating us.   
  
Following a quick but sexy kiss, all playfulness was gone as she looked me deep in the eyes and said, "So how are you doing? You ok with this? Not getting too wild for you?"  
  
I just shook my head with a bemused grin, and said, "I'm loving this. What about you?"  
  
"Loving it," she agreed. "I can't believe I just spread my legs and let John stare at my pussy! Did you like that?" she asked lustily.  
  
"Fuck yes," I growled.  
  
"And when he caught me topless I came this close to letting you take my top and throw it across the room," she purred as her hands came up to cup her boobs.  
  
"I wish you had. That would have been amazing." I paused, then asked, "You know what I really want?"   
  
"What?" she asked even though she knew perfectly well.  
  
"I want to strip you naked and fuck you, right in front of John."  
  
She bit her lip erotically and said, "That's funny because I want to strip you naked and fuck you right in front of John."  
  
We both chuckled and came together for a passionate kiss.  
  
John reentered carrying fresh drinks and saw Sarah on my lap making out with me. With a grin he said, "Maybe I should leave so you two can have some privacy."  
  
Sarah looked meaningfully into his eyes and said, "We don't want privacy."  
  
"Good," John replied, "because I want to stay and watch."  
  
With more confidence than she felt, Sarah told John, "Seems I owe you my top for that last margarita."  
  
His eyes lit up and he said, "You do indeed. Hand it over."  
  
She grasped the bottom edge with her fingers and smoothly peeled her top up, over her head, and off.  
  
John and I ogled her gorgeous breasts and I gave her a wolf whistle. She laughed and tossed her top at John.   
  
"Wow," John gushed, "You really are spectacular."  
  
"Why thank you," she said, obviously pleased. "Now I'll take that margarita!"  
  
"Hold on, now," John said playfully. "The top was for the last margarita, remember? This one will cost you your skirt."  
  
Sarah and I laughed and she told him he was a cheeky bastard. Still, she didn't hesitate to climb off my lap and stand before us, wearing not a stitch besides the skirt that was just about to come off. The anticipation was incredibly exciting.  
  
Her heart was racing. Could she really go through with this? She could hardly believe she was already topless in front of two horny guys. Could she strip completely naked? The idea was incredibly exciting, but she was really nervous.  
  
Almost without being aware she was doing it, her fingers found the lowest of the three buttons fastening the front of her skirt. It opened easily, almost willfully. Only two to go. She moved up to the next, which opened as soon as her fingers touched it. Now the only thing holding her skirt on was the single button at her waist.   
  
The entire front of her skirt was unfastened from waist to hem except for that top button. Her fingers hesitated at that button. Her eyes found mine and I gave her a subtle nod.  
  
Flick.   
  
Her skirt fell into a pool at her feet. She smiled radiantly as she stood before her audience fully nude and incredibly aroused. Her entire body shouted her excitement. Her pale complexion made it impossible to hide how flushed she was. Not only were her cheeks pink but so was her neck and all the way down below her collar bones. Her nipples were full and stiff, and her auburn bush did little to disguise her engorged cunt lips. I hungered to taste her.  
  
John and I told her how beautiful and sexy and brave she was. Her head was spinning as stepped over to John and said, "I'll take that goddamn margarita now."   
  
This got a laugh from John and me as he handed her a well-deserved drink. She pulled down half of it in one long gulp then turned to face me.  
  
"Your turn," she said. "You don't think I'm going to be naked all by myself, do you? Come on over here."  
  
Sarah's eyes were electric with excitement as I climbed off the couch and stepped over to her.   
  
"That's my boy," she purred. "Now let's get you naked."  
  
She pulled my shirt over my head and tossed it to John. Then she got down on her knees in front of me, her face close to my crotch and her big blue eyes looking up at me alluringly. She bit playfully at my stiff cock through my pants and said, "I think someone wants to come out and play."  
  
I looked at John with a mixture of chagrin and excitement as Sarah undid my pants and yanked them down past my ass. Since we'd left my underwear in the parking garage earlier, my dick stuck out long and proud as my pants pooled at my ankles.  
  
"Now step out," she ordered. She pulled my pants away, and suddenly I was completely naked in front of her and John. It had happened so quickly.  
  
To my surprise, Sarah slid around behind me and pressed her nude body against my back. I felt her breasts mashed firmly against me as she kissed between my shoulder blades and slid her warm hands around to caress my bare chest and tummy.   
  
Her gentle touch moved slowly down my front, lower and lower. My straining cock grew even longer in anticipation of her approaching caress. Finally I felt her fingernails gently digging into my pubic hair. My breathing became ragged as she wrapped both hands around my long erection and gripped it firmly.   
  
She began stroking me, brazenly jacking me off. Her mouth was pressed against my bare back, sometimes softly kissing me and sometimes panting her damp breath excitedly onto my soft warm skin. She was so aroused that I smelled nothing but the fantastically erotic aroma of her sex.   
  
I was in heaven, but I also felt the hot flush of embarrassment as I looked at John and saw him intently watching us - or more specifically, watching my cock. With a lewd grin, he was staring at my erect dick as my girlfriend's hands sensuously pumped up and down its length.   
  
No, I hadn't forgotten that he was bisexual, but I wasn't thinking about it until that moment. The hunger in his gaze would normally have made me uncomfortable but instead I was tremendously excited. I couldn't have been any more exposed, or any harder for that matter. I had to admit that I loved having an audience as much as Sarah did.  
  
Using both hands, Sarah milked my cock with long slow strokes. "Do you like this, baby?" she cooed.  
  
"Yes," I sighed.  
  
"Mmm, I'm loving it too," she said. "Your cock feels so big and strong in my hands. And I love the feeling of our naked bodies pressing together."  
  
"Me too," I agreed.  
  
"And I love showing off your sexy body for John and letting him watch me stroke your big hard dick," she growled sensuously as she continued pumping me. "I'll bet he wishes he could kneel down in front of you and start sucking this gorgeous cock. Ohhh, how I would love to watch him suck you off!" she grinned wickedly.  
  
"You would?" I asked with what I hoped was only a little fear.  
  
"Oh yeah. It would be so sexy to hold you in my arms like this and feel your body tense up as he wrapped his lips around your stiff cock, but before long it would feel so good you wouldn't even care who was sucking your dick."  
  
"You'd like that, huh?" I asked.  
  
"Oh hell yes," she moaned. "I'd hold you in my arms, feeling you getting over the shock and starting to get into it. Then as your orgasm got closer and closer, I'd feel your body getting tighter and tighter until you couldn't hold back anymore, and then you'd start shooting your sweet cum into his mouth."  
  
"You're a very naughty girl," I said, "and if you keep jacking me off like this, I'm going to cum all over his carpet."   
  
She laughed and said, "Well, we can't have that," as she slid around in front of me and kissed my mouth.   
  
Then she picked up her margarita, took a sip and accidentally dribbled some down her chest. Giggling, she intentionally dripped some onto one nipple. Looking innocently into my eyes she said, "Uh oh, I made a mess. Better lick me clean."   
  
I leaned forward and licked the sticky liquid off her chest before sucking her wet nipple into my mouth. "Mmm," I groaned. "I love margarita-flavored nipples."  
  
Sarah giggled and dribbled a little more for me to lick off.  
  
I stuck out my tongue and flicked it across her nipple several times then pulled the entire areola into my mouth and began sucking. I reached between her legs and pushed a finger into her eager pussy.  
  
"Oh, that's it," she purred.  
  
"You're soaking wet," I breathed around her nipple as I fingered her slippery cunt.  
  
"I sure am. And it's all your fault," she grinned, then stole a glance at John and saw the look of raw lust on his face. This little escapade was even better than she'd expected. She'd never felt so sexy and desirable. And powerful. She knew that John and I were so turned on that she could get us to do anything she wanted.  
  
She imagined what it would be like to have a three-way with us. She'd never had two guys at once, but could imagine all sorts of interesting combinations. She let her imagination run wild and realized she'd never been so turned on before.   
  
With powerful intensity, she looked into my eyes and said, "It's time." She squeezed my cock and said, "I need this inside me right now."  
  
"Use my bed," John suggested and gave us a gentle push towards his bedroom.  
  
Sarah ripped the covers down and laid on the sheets with her knees bent and legs opened invitingly. John and I stared lustfully at her nude and very aroused body.   
  
Our eyes followed her hand to her pussy as she started gently playing with herself, using an obviously well-practiced motion to rub her clit. It was a beautiful, erotic sight. She wasn't the least bit self-conscious about masturbating right in front of us.  
  
"You just going to watch?" she teased. "Come here," she said longingly to me.  
  
I laid down on top of her and our mouths met hungrily. We squirmed our nude bodies together to make as much contact with each other as we could. My knee came up between her legs and she ground her hot pussy against it.  
  
I began to slide down her body and she protested, "No, I want you inside me."  
  
"Ok," I consented. "But then I'm going down on you."  
  
"Oh, if you insist," she smiled as she guided my cock towards her eager cunt.  
  
I slid easily into her, pushing deeper until our pubic mounds mashed together. Staying completely buried inside her, I ground my pubic bone against her erect clit. She gasped then giggled.  
  
She canted her hips upward and I pushed harder into her. "Oh," she moaned. "I can feel you bottoming out. That's as deep as I go."  
  
I withdrew in one smooth motion until my cock popped free. With a quick thrust I plunged back into her until I bottomed out again. She cried out with pleasure.  
  
I pulled all the way out again and plunged quickly back in. Once more I pulled myself completely out of her pussy and this time I looked between her legs. I grinned at the sight of her cunt gaping open, eagerly awaiting the return of my cock. I looked at John and felt a thrill as he stared transfixed at Sarah's gaping pussy and my glistening cock. I rammed it home again then started pumping her quickly.  
  
Her face was a mask of bliss. The messy wet sounds were very erotic. Suddenly, I was desperate to taste that wetness.  
  
I pulled out of her and started sliding down her body. She moaned in disappointment and said, "Don't go."  
  
"I'm not going far," I reassured her. "I just have to taste you."  
  
"You're so bad," she growled as she pulled her knees wide apart and up, completely opening herself to me.   
  
Her pussy lips were red and swollen with passion and flowered open invitingly. The entire area between her legs was shiny with her juices. As I stared at her beautiful sex, I saw a fresh milky white trickle of pussy juice start to glide down towards her tightly puckered anus. Before it reached its target, I captured it with my tongue and savored its tangy taste.  
  
I licked my way back up and pushed my tongue inside her to find more of her essence. I stiffened my tongue and started to plunge it in and out of her like a little cock. Then I flattened it and began lapping up and down her slit.  
  
My finger found its way between her legs and pushed inside her pussy. At the same time, my mouth found her hard little clit and she moaned as I sucked and teased it with my tongue.  
  
"That feels so fucking good," she groaned. "I can't hold back much longer, baby. You keep that up and I'm gonna cum in your mouth, I swear to god."  
  
That made my cock spasm, squeezing out a glob of slippery clear fluid. "Do it, babe. Let yourself cum," I breathed. "I want to taste your cum so bad."  
  
As I continued to devour her delicious cunt, I heard Sarah ask John breathlessly, "Is this sexy for you?"  
  
"I've never seen anything so sexy in my life," John confessed.  
  
"Then strip naked and beat off for me. I want to watch you cum all over yourself. Or better yet," she said through a nasty grin, "cum all over Jim."  
  
I looked up at Sarah with my eyes wide and she just grinned wickedly at me. "Oh it won't hurt you, you big baby. Now suck my pussy," she said urgently as she pushed my face back into her steamy gash.  
  
"You'd like that, wouldn't you?" Sarah said to John. "Jerking off onto Jim's naked body? Wouldn't that be hot?"  
  
John tried to be cool but the excitement was clear in his voice when he said, "That would be amazing."  
  
"Mmm, it sure would," she moaned as I continued to eat her pussy. "I wish I could shoot my cum all over his naked body but I can't, so you have to jack off for me. Let me watch you shoot your cum up his ass." She giggled and said, "I mean, on his ass."  
  
John grinned at her Freudian slip and said, "I'd love to do that for you, but I don't think he's so crazy about the idea."  
  
"Oh, don't worry about him. He's so busy he won't even notice. Will you honey?" she asked me breathlessly.  
  
I lifted my face from her sopping cunt and said to her, "Well, if you're sure you really want this, then I guess I'm ok with it. But you are definitely going to owe me one. A kinky one."  
  
"Anything you want, baby," she beamed at me. "Anything at all. Now, John, why aren't you naked yet?"  
  
As John began to strip, I focused completely on using my mouth and fingers to bring Sarah to climax. She moaned approvingly and rewarded me with a fresh surge of pussy juice across my tongue.  
  
He must have finished undressing because I heard her say, "That's it. That's what I like to see. Now come up here close and start stroking that cock for me. Oh, that looks so sexy."   
  
Then she stroked my hair and said, "That feels so good, baby. I'm gonna cum so hard for you."  
  
We were all silent for a while except for Sarah's little moans and purrs as I brought her closer to orgasm. John was standing right next to us jacking off as he watched Sarah's orgasm approaching. She alternated between watching John and watching me.  
  
She was getting very close to cumming and I knew it was time to kick it up a notch. I wrapped my lips around her clit and started sucking and licking it quickly. I pushed two fingers into her tight, wet cunt and started pumping rapidly in and out.  
  
"That's it lover," she panted, "Oh, I'm so close. I'm gonna cum in your mouth, just the way you like it."  
  
She looked at John and breathed, "Cum for me now. Pump your cum onto his sweet little ass. Oh... Oh!" she cried and her voice caught in her throat.  
  
She started cumming, and it was a big one. I felt her pussy clamp down on my fingers as her wet juices washed over me. I lapped up as much as I could while working her clit. My fingers pumped quickly inside her pussy and created a deliciously frothy mess as she kept cumming. She was crying out from the intensity of her orgasm, and I hungrily lapped up wave after wave of cum as she wet my face and my hand.   
  
Then I felt several thick, warm splatters landing on my ass and my back and Sarah started yelling "yes" again and again, and for the first time ever, I felt her squirt a jet of cum out of her pussy. Another contraction sprayed another wet stream of cum in my face. I marveled at the power and length of her orgasm. She squirted three or four good shots onto my chin before settling down into a less violent, rolling orgasm.  
  
Finally, her contractions slowed and I stopped working her clit. She tasted so good. I just couldn't get enough, so I gently lapped her dripping wet gash as she rode out the last ecstatic moments of her violent orgasm.  
  
She sighed dramatically then started giggling uncontrollably. "Oh my god," she breathed as her giggles subsided. "What did you just do to me? I have never cum that hard in my life! Now come here," she said warmly as she pulled me up onto her.   
  
I laid on top of her and she was smiling so big I found myself kissing her teeth as much as her lips. She reached down between us and guided the head of my erect cock between her pussy lips.   
  
As I sank deeply into her I groaned with pleasure.   
  
"That's it, baby," she cooed in my ear. "That's where you belong."  
  
I started pumping in and out of her and my balls ached from holding back my cum for so long. I knew I wouldn't be able to hold back much longer.  
  
She started kissing me again, sensuously licking and kissing her cum off my lips and chin.  
  
"Mmm, I love how you taste," she purred.  
  
"You always do after I go down on you," I smiled. "I think you like the taste of pussy."  
  
Sarah wrinkled her nose and grudgingly admitted, "I guess I do. Sometimes I worry about myself."   
  
"Don't," I reassured her. "I think it's sexy as hell."  
  
"I know you do, and I'm glad. Now let's roll over. I'm gonna make you cum."  
  
With a practiced motion, we performed a quick, smooth roll over. Now I was on my back and she was astride me, and my cock had stayed buried deeply inside her for the entire maneuver.  
  
"Still haven't lost it," she smiled down at me.  
  
"Nope," I agreed with a grin. "We're still pretty good at this."  
  
"We sure are," she said as she began working her hips up and down my rod. "Ok big boy. It's your turn now, and I want you to fill me up."  
  
I held her hips and helped guide her motions. I looked up at her gorgeous boobs, wanting to suck her nipples but suddenly my eyes fluttered closed as my orgasm rushed towards me. I was right on the edge.  
  
"That's it, lover," she purred. "I can feel all your muscles tightening up. You're gonna cum soon. And you have a big load for me, don't you?"  
  
"Yes," I panted out. "I'm gonna cum so hard. Here it comes... here it comes... Ungh!" I groaned as my release finally arrived.  
  
At first I couldn't even breathe as the hard spasms hit. Ecstasy flooded my entire body as I unloaded my aching balls into Sarah's pussy. I pumped thick, heavy ropes of cum deeply into her cunt. She said she could feel my warm cum filling her up and it felt so good.   
  
My dick was so sensitive that I could hardly move, but Sarah continued to slide up and down me, milking blast after enormous blast of cum out of me. I lost track of time as her insatiable cunt kept me cumming and cumming and cumming.  
  
Finally my spasms waned and I came back down to earth. With a huge sigh I opened my eyes and looked up into her beautiful, glowing face.  
  
"Wow," she said admiringly. "I have never, ever seen you cum like that before."  
  
I grinned at her and confessed, "Neither have I. Now kiss me."  
  
She lowered her face to mine and we shared a tender kiss.  
  
"Yep," she grinned, "we're still pretty good at this."  
  
"Not bad," I teased. "But maybe with a little more practice we'll get better."  
  
"Maybe so," she winked. "How about if we just keep practicing right through the weekend and see how it goes?"  
  
"That sounds fantastic," I said with a yawn. "But first I want to close my eyes. Just for a minute."  
  
Sarah rolled to the side and laid her warm, nude form beside mine. She rested her head on my chest and I stroked her smooth, bare back. Contentment and relaxation washed over me and I quickly descended into a blissful sleep.