

## **6 TIMES A DAY**

### Chapter 1 Prelude

Suzanne Pestrige needed a man. But not just any man. She had her heart set on Alan Plummer, the son of Susan, her best friend and next-door neighbor. Alan had just turned eighteen. His mother still thought of him as a boy, but in fact he was already very emotionally mature for his age.

Suzanne was unhappily married to a rich man named Eric. She'd married Eric near the end of her time in college, when the two of them had been very much in love. He had cheated on Suzanne many years ago and their marriage had never recovered. Now she was 39 and her marriage was completely loveless. However, they hadn't divorced because they didn't want their two children to live in a broken home.

With Eric's domestic life in disarray, he focused his energies on making money. He spent more and more time at work and less and less time with his wife until they practically became strangers.

Suzanne couldn't live without sex because she was a sexual dynamo. On the outside, her shimmering green eyes radiated a serenity, grace, and sophistication that apparently reflected her inner personality. But her physical appearance masked a wild and mischievous side. For years, she had made up for the total halt in sexual relations with her husband by having secret affairs. ----\*\*Image in the Paragraph Comments\*\*----

Given Suzanne's appearance - a perfectly sculpted knockout from head to toe - she had no trouble finding partners to fool around with. She kept her five-foot-eleven frame in great shape by working out every day, but what really grabbed the attention of admirers were her large 38G breasts and the arrestingly deep cleavage between them that she frequently displayed.

Between her outstanding chest, sultry face, and long, curly, dark brown hair with some red in it, so many people compared her to Jessica Rabbit that she had a strong desire to strangle that famous cartoon character.

But as her family grew richer and richer, she grew increasingly bored with her other lovers. About the only people she'd met recently were upper-class snobs from her part of town. There were many attractive men, well versed in having mistresses and lovers, who knew how to keep such things a secret. But it was all so formulaic that she no longer found any pleasure in it, aside from the

pure physical joy of having sex. She yearned for something more emotional, more forbidden and unpredictable.

Of all the males she knew, the only one who didn't strike her as greedy, insensitive, and self-centered was Alan Plummer. He lived with his younger sister Katherine and his mother Susan in the house next door to Suzanne's. The two mothers were extremely close best friends, and in fact were essentially each other's only real friend.

Susan's marriage to her husband Ron was also an unhappy one. He was nice enough, but his job took him overseas for all but a few weeks each year. Like Suzanne's husband Eric, Ron was rich because he worked hard and focused on money. Ron was gone so much that their two children lived their lives most of the time as if they didn't have a father. ----\*\*Image in the Paragraph Comments\*\*----

Superficially, Susan was very similar to her best friend Suzanne. Susan also had a big-breasted, beautiful body. They had the same height, weight, bra size, and even wore all the same size clothes. But their personalities were quite different, and these differences were reflected in their faces.

Susan had a pure and innocent look to her that no doubt reflected her strict upbringing. She had no sexual experience other than missionary position with her husband, whom she had married straight out of high school. She'd never masturbated in her life, as she was taught that to do so was a horrible sin.

And even though her thirty-seven years made her only two years younger than Suzanne, she looked much younger. It irked Suzanne that when they would go out together Susan sometimes got carded for alcohol but she never did.

Even their different hairdos reflected their opposite personalities. Both had long dark hair, but Suzanne had hers stylishly curled, with a long teased strand that hung down over her extremely pale skin, while Susan's cut was straight and simple. While Suzanne's hair flowed freely in every direction, Susan kept hers restrained with hair bands.

In fact, Susan did almost everything she could to hide her tremendous beauty. She hid her dark brown eyes behind a pair of bookish glasses instead of wearing contacts, and wore conservative clothing that she hoped would hide her hourglass figure. It was unusual for her to even be seen in short-sleeve

shirts, despite the year-round heat where they lived in Southern California. Suzanne was flattered when men openly admired her, whereas it offended Susan's sense of morality and proper behavior.

Susan was very proud of her children and raised them well despite the lack of a father's presence.

Alan in particular was an outstanding young man in every way. He was only a senior in high school, yet he already seemed to carry himself with the maturity of someone ten years older. He was extremely intelligent, caring, and friendly, although he was seen as a bit of a nerd as far as friends and hobbies were concerned. He was the kind of person who would gladly help an old lady cross the street, because that was the way he had been raised.

He had only one major flaw: a lack of energy. He slept a lot at night, napped every afternoon, and when he wasn't sleeping he often felt tired and lethargic. Thus his grades weren't due to time spent on the material, and so sometimes they weren't as high as others who worked harder and longer on assigned homework, but he mostly made up for that through his high intelligence.

Alan was tall - already six-foot-one - and his body was trying to fill out the results of his recent growth spurts from the last few years. He was finally starting to put on more mass and muscle, and was generally considered handsome. Yet he had low self-confidence and thought himself too gangly. Partly because of this, he had little experience with women and had yet to even kiss a girl romantically.

Few people appreciated Alan's attributes more than Suzanne. She knew every detail of his life just as well as his own mother did. She didn't like being around her own husband Eric so she went over to the Plummer house nearly every day and evening. She had her own keys to Susan's house, helped Susan with chores, and did just about everything with the Plummer family except eat dinners and sleep there. She saw Alan so often that he called her "Aunt Suzy." In many ways she was like his second mother, and had been so since he was a baby. please visit panda-:)(NOVE1.co)m

Additionally, since they were quite wealthy and had no need to work, Susan and Suzanne spent a large part of each day talking to each other. Susan's two children, Alan and Katherine, and Suzanne's two children, Brad and Amy, were all born within about a year of each other, ending up in the same or adjacent grades at school, so of course they discussed their children

constantly. From a young age, the two mothers shared all the gossip and news about their children. In some ways they almost felt as if they were attending high school again along with their children.

And then there was Suzanne's growing desire for Alan. She had long loved him as much as she loved her own children, even to the extent of giving him the nickname "Sweetie," but like almost everyone else she considered him a nerd. She had never thought of him in a sexual way until about two years earlier.

Her teenage daughter Amy was a naturally talented artist, as well as a close friend of the Plummers. Two years earlier, she'd started drawing an extensive series of sketches using Alan and Katherine as life-drawing subjects in a variety of casual settings. Since such drawings helped an artist develop anatomical accuracy, the models were always minimally clad. Amy's sketching sessions with her teen neighbors had continued intermittently up until only a few months earlier, ending with the start of summer.

When Suzanne looked at Amy's sketches she was struck by how Alan had a surprisingly large bulge in his bathing suit or shorts in nearly every single one. Normally, as an adult, she ignored her next-door neighbor's children's privates, but one day, not long after, curiosity got the best of her. So while she was sitting by the Plummers' backyard pool, she checked out Alan's erection inside his bathing suit. His stiff hard-on wasn't particularly big, not quite as large as it seemed to be in her daughter's drawings, but nonetheless Suzanne started thinking of Alan as a sexual being.

панда Ыовêl(còm) After that, she began checking him out more often. She saw that he was filling out and turning into quite a man, even something of a hunk. Amy's more recent drawings of him made that particularly clear, especially the ones where he had posed in a Speedo. Suzanne had been waiting patiently until he turned eighteen before beginning to seduce him.

She'd given a lot of thought about what she might do once it was time to start her seduction. Although she could see Alan all the time, there wasn't much opportunity for her to be alone with him. Because Suzanne and Susan were so close, they shared almost everything. She knew it would be next to impossible for her to keep an affair with her "Sweetie" secret for long, but if it became exposed, she risked losing her deep friendship with Susan.

However, Suzanne was a very clever woman. Her years of extramarital affairs had taught her many practical lessons in duplicity, and she'd always had a penchant for cooking up schemes and intrigues. The target of her next affair was a doctor named Wilt Fredrickson. The fact that her target was a physician opened up possibilities in her scheming head.

Furthermore, she understood the personalities of men very well, and she had Dr. Fredrickson pegged. He was a nice, moral man, but when it came to sex he clearly fell into the category of "thinking with the wrong head." After just a few not-very-necessary medical appointments, Suzanne decided he was just the person she needed for her latest scheme.

Suzanne could tell that he was cheating recklessly on his wife. It was also clear to Suzanne's experienced eye that he was regularly sleeping with his pretty nurse. Furthermore, she probed for gossip about him and discovered he'd had countless affairs. Obviously he took full advantage of his status as a good-looking doctor to elevate cheating on his wife to an art form. Suzanne strongly suspected the reason he'd become a doctor in the first place was for the opportunities with women it provided.

Suzanne had known just how to handle him. When she turned on her "come hither and fuck me" look, she always got her man. She'd only met him a few times, all in the past month, but he was already completely wrapped around her finger. He was bursting with desire to have sex with her, and now she merely had to figure out how she could best use him.

She thought to herself, Susan and I talk about Alan's constant tiredness, so I should be able to convince her to take him to a doctor for a check-up. I'll get her to take him to Dr. Fredrickson. All I need to do is to get this doctor to diagnose Sweetie with a sexual ailment that I could help in "curing." I've got the good doctor so hopelessly desperate for sex that he'd practically rob a bank if I promised him sex in return. Certainly I can get him to fabricate one harmless, little, made-up diagnosis.

I'll get him to say that Alan's condition can be cured if he has orgasms constantly, many times a day every day. My Sweetie doesn't have a girlfriend yet, and since I know his life like the back of my hand, I know he won't be getting a girlfriend anytime soon either. So he'll need "help" before too long, and I'll volunteer! Soon I'll be able to have sex with him all the time, and his mother not only won't mind, but she'll thank me for performing a vital medical service for him!

The key to making her scheme work was some kind of plausible diagnosis that would convince Alan and Susan that Alan needed a regular prescription of good old-fashioned fucking. She allowed Dr. Fredrickson to take her out on a few dates, and after teasing and kissing him until he was literally panting for more, she brazenly dropped the idea on him: sex in return for "one little favor."

Despite a show of protest, he fell for it completely, as she had expected, and she played him like a puppet. Once he was on board with the concept, he started to refine her ideas and make them more medically plausible to reduce his likelihood of being found out.

He explained, "I'll need to get a full workup on this boy, to see if any of his hormones are out of line. Almost everyone's differ a bit from 'normal,' whatever that is. Then I'll fudge his numbers to make the line of treatment seem semi-reasonable, or at least explainable. That will protect us all if this gets out. Fortunately, I'm using a temp this week while my regular nurse is out on vacation, so if I alter his charts just before she gets back she'll never be the wiser."

Everything was now ready. In reality, it was a low-risk situation for both of them, a point that helped convince him. If for some reason Alan or his mother didn't buy the diagnosis, Suzanne held so much sway with the Plummer family that she was certain she could smooth everything over. Admittedly, there was a chance it wouldn't work out. However, she figured Alan would be so tempted by the sexual possibilities that he wouldn't question things too much, and she was certain that she could talk Susan into believing just about anything. But even if this scheme didn't succeed, she knew that she would continue trying until she found one which did. She'd always nailed her target, and she was confident that she would this time too.

However, making Alan her lover was not her only goal. In her dreams and fantasies, she turned the entire Plummer household, with the definite exception of Ron, into her lovers. She had frequent, recurring dreams about this. They always seemed to end with her in the center of a pile of naked bodies, with Alan, Susan, and Katherine pleasuring each other as well as her. She realized that it would take a lot of changes for that to happen, especially given Susan's prudish ways.

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