

6 Times 1131

Chapter 1131 Susan Likes Kim

Upstairs, Susan quietly knocked on Katherine's door. She didn't want to disturb Alan, who was busily studying in his room just across the hall.

Katherine opened her door.

Amy and Kim were standing in front of Katherine's closet, going through her clothes. Kim was considerably smaller than Katherine, but luckily Katherine had kept a lot of clothes that she had outgrown and they were going through those.

Kim stood in just her bra and jeans. Katherine and Amy remained clothed, mostly because it was a pain for them to get in and out of the gowns they were wearing.

Kim turned to see Susan, and her whole body immediately froze up. Her hands rushed to cover her breasts and crotch, despite her bra and jeans. Her eyes grew as big as saucers and her heart started to pound simply because she was in the same room with Susan again.

Susan approached her with a warm, approving demeanor. "Kim, don't mind being a bit undressed. That's par for the course in this house. In fact, I can scarcely believe my eyes right now because there are more UFO sightings in this town than sightings of Amy here with all her clothes on."

She pulled her gown down to her waist and let her breasts spring free. "You see? Not a problem."

Then, just for good measure, Susan raised her hands up and piled her long dark-brown hair on top of her head. The pose temporarily reduced the volume of her breast size, but more than made up for that with sheer sexiness.

Kim again felt like her heart had stopped completely. Time stopped for her.

As she stood slack-jawed, she thought, I'm in love! I know it's way out of my place and Susan doesn't know me from a hole in the ground, but I absolutely love this woman! Maybe it's pure lust, I don't know,

but I've never felt such powerfully strong feelings for another person as I'm feeling for this goddess right now! Good God, she's perfection! Complete perfection! My pussy is throbbing so hard right now, I'm gonna pass out!

Katherine could see that Kim was actually close to hyperventilating or passing out, so she put her hands on Kim's shoulders and said soothingly, "Relax. They're just breasts. They're just the same as, say, Suzanne's or Xania's, except a little bit bigger."

"Just breasts?! 'Just breasts?!'" Kim was incredulous, but too breathless to say more.

Rather than argue the point, Katherine suggested, "Close your eyes and count to ten."

Kim did that, and it helped. But then she opened her eyes again, looked Susan's way again, and her heart resumed pounding like a drum.

Susan drew in closer, while keeping her chest bared. "Kim, I came in to give you a warmer welcome. I wasn't expecting you for the party and it takes me a while to adjust. You may have noticed that I was staring at you and maybe sizing you up. Don't think anything of it. I just wanted to see what you look like in person after hearing so much about you."

In fact, Kim had been so out of it and awestruck when she'd first met Susan that she hadn't really registered that Susan was staring at her. But now that Susan mentioned it, Kim found the prospect of being sized up by the likes of Susan to be terrifying.

She exclaimed, "Oh shit! Oops, please excuse my language. It's just that, I mean, now that you've seen me, you must think I'm a complete nobody. I feel like I'm just a tiny slip of girl completely out of place in this house of bosomy, stunning Amazons! Is everyone at the party going to look like you?"

Susan considered that question and mentally ran down the list of herself, Suzanne, Xania, Katherine, Amy, Brenda, and Akami. She decided to dodge the question and instead said, "I can see why you're feeling intimidated. We are an unusual bunch. For instance, I myself wear a 38I nursing bra, when I wear one at all. These turn a lot of heads."

Kim's eyes were about to pop out of her head. "I'll say! My God! They're perfect! Perfect!" She finally yanked her eyes back up to Susan's face. "And the rest of you! Your face! Your body! I can't believe it!" She was ashamed of having the picture of Susan that she'd been masturbating to, but she was struck again at how much better Susan looked in real life.

Susan gave her a kind smile. "Why, thank you. Sure, a big chest is nice, and I can see from the way you're staring that you don't disagree. But it's not the most important thing, not even close. Your personality, the kind of person you are on the inside, that's the most important thing."

Susan really believed that. However, if she'd had to rank where chest size ranked in importance, it would have been much higher than on most people's lists.

She put a hand on Kim's shoulder in a reassuring way. "Alan, Katherine, and Amy have all said nice things about you, so you have no reason to feel inferior in any way." She put her other hand over her right breast. "It's the heart on the inside, not the boobs on the outside that really counts."

Katherine looked at her mother incredulously. She thought, Has Mom been abducted by space aliens and replaced by an exact duplicate?! Seriously! True, she's always been big on valuing the inner goodness of a person, but she's just about the last person on Earth I ever expected to hear say, "It's the heart on the inside, not the boobs on the outside that really counts." I mean, Mom thinks boobiness is next to Godliness! What gives?!

Kim was moved, and strong emotions came pouring out of her. "Thanks, Mrs. Plummer, I appreciate that. But look at me. And look at you. And Amy and Katherine here. Everybody in this house! It's crazy. I'm so not worthy of you all. When I said this was Heaven, I meant it. This is like some kind of dream lesbian heaven!"

She chuckled a little bit at that, even though she was on the verge of tears. "And look at me. I'm so thin and ordinary. Look at these boring clothes I came in! It's embarrassing!"

"Awww... Come here." Susan moved in and wrapped her arms around Kim. She didn't know what to say, in large part because she was still having trouble seeing Kim as Alan-worthy and she could only downplay breast size so far without choking on her words. But she figured that a heartfelt hug would go a long way in stopping Kim from crying.

Kim had very nearly climaxed when Susan put her hand on her shoulder. But now that she was enveloped in Susan's luscious, naked body, she did cum. She was glad that she had jeans on, so it wasn't obvious. She managed not to cry out, although she did moan lustily.

Katherine spoke up. "Kim, don't cry. I can totally relate. I feel the same way as you about this very kind of thing. When I compare myself to the others in this house, even Amy here, I feel like I'm just barely hanging on by the skin of my teeth, you know - that the competition is so tough and I'm running in last place. I feel plain looking and flat-chested too."

Kim was beside herself with joy at being pressed up against Susan's bare tits. Since Susan was seven inches taller than Kim and her high heels made her tower even higher, her boobs rested up around Kim's collarbone.

The skin-to-skin contact alone had chased Kim's sadness away. But Katherine's comments struck her as completely absurd, so she had to say something. She replied to Katherine, but spoke at Susan's collarbone area, barely resisting the urge to kiss the skin there. "You?! Plain looking?! Flat-chested?! You're a frigging D-cup! Girl, I would KILL my own MOTHER to look like you!"

Katherine answered, "You see? That's just the thing. People are never happy with what they've got. Even Susan here gets jealous at the size of Brenda's knockers sometimes."

Kim blinked at that. "Who's Brenda?" There's a woman in this town whose chest is even BIGGER than Susan's?! I'm in the Twilight Zone now for sure!

Katherine tried to hide a guilty look as she realized that if Kim felt intimidated and thin compared to Susan, her reaction to Brenda probably would be worse.

Amy tried to help out. "She's an, um... an interesting one to say the least. But you'll find out about her soon enough. She's, uh, pretty darn booby though."

Katherine chimed in, "The point is, don't compare yourself to the likes of Susan or Suzanne. Compare yourself to the other girls at school. You're special. You know how special it is to get picked for the cheerleading squad? I wouldn't be surprised at all if you eventually become head cheerleader, although that's a ways down the road. Not only that, but you should consider being invited to a poke-her party to be an honor that again proves you're special. You're here tonight. Don't question it. Enjoy it to the max."

"Yeah!" Amy agreed, trying to cheer Kim up some more. "Not only that, but you're still growing. Look at me; my body's totally bursting out all over recently and I'm a year older than you."

Kim was feeling a lot better. It was partly because her climax had changed her mood. But the way Susan was enveloping her was calming her, even as it aroused her. She pointed out, "But you've got a big frame. I'm skinny."

Amy replied, "Well then, don't be skinny, silly! If you want something, you gotta work for it! Work out every day. Eat good food and lots of it. Get totally buff. Before long, Alan will be totally begging you to join his harem."

Kim was amazed. "You think? Me?! No way!"

Amy was all smiles. "Way! Look at me. Like, a couple of years ago I knew I wanted Alan for my boyfriend, so I kind of took the spacey part of my personality and ran with it. I kept an eye on what turned him on, what kind of stuff he read. I figured that if I went all sexpot on him, he wouldn't be able to resist me. I started seriously exercising, too. And eating right. And eating a lot, so I could grow in all the right places. I knew he went for cheerleaders, so I joined the squad. And it worked! In fact, the spacey thing worked so well that I can't stop the act, 'cos it's become part of who I am. But it took effort!"

Katherine thought, Hmmm. Knowing what I now know about Aims, I highly doubt that. Brother likes smart girls, not spacey airheads. No, I think her act has been all about being underestimated, giving her plausible deniability. And it's worked like a charm! But of course she's not about to up and admit all that to Kim. Kim is a friend, but she's not exactly one of us.

Amy added, with a giggle or two, "I was working that clueless boy for years!"

Even as Amy kept talking, Katherine thought, "Working" him "for years?" I highly doubt that too. I think she's engaging in some revisionist history. Either that or she's exaggerating in her usual "super double duper" Amy way. Besides, what did she really do to seduce him before his six-times-a-day diagnosis? Nothing that I can think of, except maybe prancing around him without much to wear sometimes. She can't be THAT much of a schemer!

Amy continued, "Not to mention, when I was your age my chest wasn't that much bigger than yours. Or you could always go the Heather route. You know, implants. Don't let the whole boob size thing get you down. The key is, exercise, eat right, and get an awesome body all around."

"Woowww..." Kim gazed off into space, imagining what could be. She pictured herself with a body like Susan's, every male and female she met drooling at the sight of her. She resolved to get started on a vigorous exercise program right away. Her smile grew bigger and bigger as she drifted deeper into the sexual fantasy of having a perfect figure.

Susan, still holding onto her, had a very close-up look at Kim's dreamy face and so couldn't help but ask, "What are you thinking about?"

"Oh, I was just- not much."

"Come on."

"Well, truth be told, I was just imagining Alan, like, really wanting me. There'd be a room of all his women, but he'd pick me to suck his cock. Me!"

Susan asked with rapidly increasing interest, "Oh? You like sucking cock?"

"Like it? I love it!" She was embarrassed by that outburst, and clammed up.

However, Katherine said, "Go on. Don't worry; cocksucking is one of Susan's favorite topics. And activities."

Indeed, Susan was beaming. This confirmed what she'd been told downstairs.

"Really?" Kim was emboldened when she looked at Katherine and Amy and realized they weren't joking around. "Heck, this is kind of an embarrassing thing to talk about, but what the hell. It's, like, the best thing in the whole universe! I generally consider myself a lesbian because I don't care much for men, and I can't possibly imagine settling down with one. Their cocks, though, are a totally different story. Cocksucking is simply the most arousing sex act there is! People always say it's so great for the guy, but

what about the girl? I get totally wet and hot when I'm slurping on a stiffy! For me, it's truly better than regular intercourse."

A light went on in Susan's head. Here was something she and Kim could bond over. "Now you're talking! Isn't that the truth!" She squeezed Kim with increasing familiarity.

But she wasn't sure if Kim was being completely honest, so she asked, "What do you most like about it?"

"Everything! For one thing, I love the way it fills my mouth. Alan's cock is so fat that it's always a supreme challenge just to fit it in. Sometimes I don't think I can manage. But then somehow I do. And then, sliding my lips up and down it-"

"Yes?" Susan asked eagerly.

"It feels so good! Knowing that I'm driving him wild, seeing the ecstatic look on his face, hearing his sexy moans of approval, feeling his dick throb between my lips, feeling the pre-cum start to dribble out-"

"Yes!" Susan interrupted again. "Please go on! Please do!"

Kim did. "It's all so good that I can't put it into words! I guess I'm just orally fixated or something. But then, when he cums, when he explodes into my mouth, that's just the best thing ever!"

"YES!" Susan cried, nearly having an orgasm herself.

The two of them were bouncing around, peaking with arousal. Even Katherine and Amy were getting drawn into their mood and feeling all hot and bothered.

Kim found herself hugging Susan in such a way that one of her hands was able to grab hold of one of Susan's boobs. She couldn't believe just how small her hand seemed compared to the giant orb she began to subtly squeeze. "Oh! And Mrs. Plummer, I'm sure I don't have to tell you how great his cum tastes. I swear, if he wants me to swallow a load, I'll come running at any time, day or night!"

Susan's whole face glowed with happiness. Her nipples grew hard and poked into Kim's chest. "Kim, when you're right, you're right! That is SO true! Of course regular fucking is great, and assfucking too - oh God, assfucking! I love it! Titfucking, face fucking - basically any kind of fucking, so long as it involves Alan and fucking!" She laughed. "I love a grand ol' fucking more than anything. Nothing beats having my son slam into his mommy's pussy or ass over and over!"

Susan was so carried away that she hardly noticed the way Kim was now fondling her tits with both hands. "The only problem is that it wears me out too quickly. I can't take my pussy or ass getting pounded for hours on end and he gets too tired to keep that up in any case. But as for cocksucking, I'll tell ya, I could literally LIVE with my son's cock in my mouth! Hours and hours of slurping and licking and sucking and guzzling and fondling and slipping and sliding all over that tasty sperm... Savoring his sweet manly goo on my tongue... Damn! Now you've got me so hot!"

Kim replied with complete honesty, "Mrs. Plummer, I am soooOOOoooo there! My mouth is watering right now, big time!"

Susan asked with keen interest, "How does Tiger's cock compare with other cocks?"

"Other cocks? Forget it! Sometimes I have to settle for those, especially since Alan doesn't see much of me anymore, but those are such a pale imitation that it's hardly worth the bother. It's weird, since he and I haven't made any kind of commitment to each other, but I kind of feel disloyal being with any other guy. I mean, when you've had the best, why bother with the rest?"

"Ain't that the truth!" Susan looked up at Katherine and Amy and gave them a proud look, as if to say, I really like your friend here!

Encouraged, Kim went on, "You know what I think about at school practically all the time? I daydream that nobody cares and I can spend the whole class with my face between Alan's knees, licking and sucking the day away on his huge schlong."

Susan squealed with pure delight.

Kim felt even more emboldened. "Of course I'd share with Amy or anyone else who wants to join in, 'cos I'm not selfish. Can't you just picture two heads wedged in between his thighs, bobbing up and down

right in the middle of a crowded room during some boring lecture? What fun that would be! I don't think I could ever get tired of that tasty pole. At least, not in my dreams."

While Kim was talking, she was inhaling deeply, trying to permanently imprint the memory of Susan's arousal in her brain. Both of her hands seemed to have minds of their own, running all over Susan's giant tits, including her hard nipples.

Susan though, either didn't mind the groping or was still too carried away by the conversation to really notice. "Kim! My oh my! Isn't it just so WRONG that that isn't allowed? What if you were head cocksucker at school and I had the same job at home? Wouldn't that just be perfect?"

"That would!"

Susan pulled back and looked at Kim as if she was looking at her for the first time. "And what's this Mrs. Plummer stuff all of a sudden?! Call me Susan, please! It's like we're old friends already, aren't we? I'm so happy to have you here tonight. Anytime you want to stop by this house, please do." This time, she was completely sincere.

Kim eagerly seized upon that invitation. On some level, she realized this conversation was a completely bizarre one to be having with a near total stranger, but she was so caught up in it that she didn't care. "I'd love that so much. You know what? We could talk about pleasuring Alan and trade advice and tips. For instance, I can't tell you how much I'd love to deep throat him, but I can't really get the hang of it."

"Get outta here!" Susan pushed her hands hard against Kim's shoulders, but only to emphasize her words. "Me too! That would be the absolute greatest, but I have so much trouble with the gag reflex. Even Suzanne can't seem to help me much with that... You know what? I'd love to share his cock with you some time. Wouldn't a double-team blowjob be fun?"

"Would it ever!" Kim replied with breathless excitement. "I've done that with him some already, but with you, Mrs. Plummer, it would be an honor!"

"Oh, please! I'm Susan already." She squeezed her with a tight hug.

Kim and Susan chatted for several minutes like they were close sisters. Most of the conversation revolved around cocksucking and what Kim should wear to the party.

Katherine and Amy mostly just watched with mild amusement and let them go at it.

Then Susan looked at the time and had to excuse herself. She pointed out that there were all kinds of things which she needed to finish before the party began.

However, she left with a whole new attitude about Kim. As she walked down the hallway to the stairs, she thought, Boy, I had her all wrong. Suzanne was right: if she's good enough for Tiger, then there has to be a good reason for that. Kim's got it going ON! Finally, someone who understands just how incredible blowjobs are! I doubt if even Brenda has that much passion about it. I LIKE Kim!