

6 Times 1129

Chapter 1129 Alan invited me

Kim walked up the path leading to the front door of the Plummer house. It was quite dark outside since it was nearly eight o'clock in the evening, but the path was well lit.

As she came to the door, she saw two burly men dressed in work clothes carrying a lot of equipment headed the other way. They politely nodded their heads in her direction as they passed, but while still in Kim's earshot, one man said to another, "Did you see that? There goes ANOTHER one! What is this place?"

The other man replied, "You're telling me! What is that, the sixth, no, the seventh hot babe we've seen here tonight? Shit, if we ever get another order at this address, I'm going to fucking kill to get the job!"

"You're telling me! What do you think it is, some kind of fashion magazine photo shoot?"

Kim couldn't hear any more as they drifted out of her hearing range. She puzzled at what they were talking about, though she was both offended and pleased to gather that she was one of the "hot babes" they were referring to.

She reached the door and rang the doorbell.

Amy opened the door with a happy smile. "Kim! Cool! So glad you could make it. Come on in!" She immediately dragged her inside and crushed her in an enveloping embrace before Kim could even get a word in edgewise.

As Kim pulled away from the hug, she had a chance to get a better view of Amy. She was stunned at how dressed up Amy was.

Amy had never been big on dressing up, which wasn't surprising given that she didn't have much regard for wearing clothes in the first place. But tonight she was dolled up to the nines in an elaborately fancy white dress complete with long white gloves. She was even wearing some traces of lipstick and make-up, which was unheard of for her, because she liked the all-natural look and was beautiful enough not to

need make-up if she didn't want it. She also wasn't wearing a hair band, which was equally unusual for her.

Kim asked, "Wow, Amy! You clean up nicely! What's going on? Do you have plans to go somewhere special?"

Amy laughed. "Yep. Right here. The poke-her party!"

Just then, Susan came into view as she sauntered through the living room into the entry way.

Kim's heart skipped a beat and her jaw dropped. She was partly shocked because she realized with horror that because Susan was as decked out in finery as Amy was, the party clearly was much more of a fancy dress-up occasion than she had realized. Another part of her shock concerned the blue gown Susan was wearing. It looked very elegant at first glance, but then Kim noticed that the fabric was semi-transparent. One could see her nipples quite clearly, and a glance at her crotch blatantly showed that Susan had a thick, dark bush. She didn't find that disturbing, just exciting.

But most of Kim's shock was simply because she was looking at Susan in the flesh. Kim had a deep crush on Susan, even though the two of them had never met up close before. Kim's feelings started in early November. Katherine had been confiding to Kim about some of her new sexual adventures with Susan, back in the very early days before she fully realized the danger of sharing knowledge of incest with anyone else, and Kim had gotten so excited about it that she'd begged for and received a photo of Susan in a bikini.

Kim loved the photo because, quite simply, she thought that Susan was the most beautiful woman she'd ever seen. She had quite a thing for big-breasted women, perhaps in part because she felt that her own chest was inadequate, and Susan was simultaneously wholesome yet improbably busty.

Kim gaped because Susan looked even better in real life than in the photograph. The fact that Susan had filled out by two cup sizes since the picture was taken helped some, but much of it was that Susan in her high heels was unexpectedly full-bodied and tall. She simply towered over most other women.

Kim was so taken aback by all this that she blurted out, "You're a goddess! A real live goddess!"

Susan walked forward and took Kim's hand to shake it. She smiled at the compliment, but also seemed puzzled. "Why, thank you. You're Kim, right? You're on the cheerleader team with Amy and Katherine, aren't you?"

Kim tried to recover and act intelligently, but for her looking at Susan was like staring into the sun: she was blinded by beauty. After a very long pause, she said, "Uh... yeah." She immediately wanted to slap herself on the forehead for such a brainless reply. She found herself blushing furiously.

"I've heard a lot about you. My children really like you. What are you doing here?"

Susan obviously wasn't wearing a bra or panties, and just as obviously, her gown wasn't doing a thing to constrain her massive tits. They were jiggling and swaying all over the place even when she was standing in place.

Kim gawked in awe. This was better than any lesbian porn film she'd ever seen, because Susan was close enough to reach out and touch - and smell, and she smelled wonderfully feminine. Yet, even up close, her skin was flawless.

Amy could see that Kim needed help, so she said with her usual gaiety, "Kim's here for the party!"

Susan looked at Kim with a critical eye. She said, "I know that you're aware of, well, a lot of what goes on around this house, if you know what I mean. I understand that you helped bring Alan and Katherine together in an intimate way, and I'm very grateful for that. But I didn't hear anything about you coming."

Kim figured that she had to explain herself or she might be in trouble, so she managed to eke out, "Uh, Alan invited me! At school today!"

Susan stared right at Kim's B-cup chest with a curious expression. "Huh. That's interesting." She thought, I know Kim is nice and all, but Tiger can do a lot better. Maybe in a couple of years, when she hopefully grows up and out.

Susan had a fair amount of "boob snobbery," especially since she'd developed her Big Tits Theory. However, she did her best to hide it, because she didn't want Kim or anyone else to feel bad.