

CRAZY 1551

CRAZY PLEASURE

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I saw that Jill was with Dan, down by the water's edge. She was sitting behind him, and he was seated between her legs, facing out to the water. She was pressed firmly against his back and looking over his shoulder. "A lot of contact between Jill and Dan, but nothing too naughty," I told her, lifting her up the full length of my erection, and lower

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"I didn't mind," I admitted. "I kind of enjoyed it. I like working outdoors. This may sound stupid, but I feel great after all the work today."

"I know what you mean. Robin gives me crap for spending most of our outings up here working on the place, but I love to see the results. There's something really fulfilling about it."

We turned around at the tree. The sun was getting low, and he was afraid if we took much longer, we'd be in the dark before we got back. He was probably right, but we were saved from finding out when Jack showed up to shuttle us back on his bike. He gave Dan a ride back, taking the tools with him, and I decided to jog back to my bike, and head back on my own. It was a tough run, with the mud and pools of water, but I made it before too long, and was able to ride back while the sun was still a good bit above the horizon.

As part of our provisions, we'd brought an entire beef tenderloin with us, and Dan had pulled out an old Weber and was cooking it up by the time I got back. I put the axe away, stripped, and jogged down to the water without even checking in with the others. I felt sweaty and grubby, and wanted to rinse off and cool off before dinner.

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He looked down and saw his dick was waving in the air only about an inch away from the rounded kettle. He turned his hips toward us, "Whoops! Thanks for the warning. But if y'all weren't looking so incredibly hot, I wouldn't have this problem, you know."

"Thanks," I blurted, "it's nice to know you care."

"Not you, asshole," he laughed. "The other t

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I took the only open spot, listening in as Jack told a story about early love that ended in an impossibly embarrassing situation. The night was nothing like the previous one. Everyone was in a great mood to start, the weather was ideal, and the conversation ebbed and flowed naturally, with two and even three discussions going on at the same time, w

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No more eager than Jill it seemed, who was climbing into my lap so quickly that Sheri barely had time to get out of the way.

I looked at the nude Amazon, perched on my lap sideways, her legs extended toward her husband, my hard-on pressed against her hip. I held her easily, one arm around her back, one arm around her waist, just enjoying feeling he

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It turned out that all three of the girls had the same plan in mind. Jill got down in front of me, and I scooted to the edge of the couch to improve her access. She wasn't in a hurry to get to the main course, and she licked me and teased me with her hands, lips and tongue, without taking me into her mouth. She took her time cleaning any trace of m

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I grabbed the passing bottle of rum, taking a quick sip, and then said to her softly. "When we start up again, you want to help Robin get Dan off?"

She looked surprised. "Really?"

"Sound like fun?" I asked her.

"We're going to blow his mind," she laughed mischievously.

"I was thinking of something a little lower."

"And what will you be doing, sitting all alone?" she asked.

"I think I'll do to Jill what Jack did for Robin."

"Just remember everything I taught you."

And teach me she had. Sheri was not afraid to let me know what she liked and didn't like. Even though she probably sucked me off 20 times for each time she let me go down on her, from the very beginning she was sure to let me know what worked for her and what didn't, until I could eat her to a series of mind-blowing orgasms on demand.

Dan was playing with his damned watch. "Add another minute to the time?" he asked.

"Either that, or throw the damned thing in the lake," I growled.

The general laughter made it clear I was expressing a common feeling.

"I'll take that for a yes, for now." He said grinning. "I'll take the rest under consideration after another time around."

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I picked her up by her hips and sat her on the arm of the couch, then spread her legs and stood between them. I leaned in and kissed her, while my hard-on pressed against her. "I think it's time," I finally told her.

She trembled. "Now?"

I smiled, took my cock in my hand and started rubbing it up and down her wet slit. "Right now. I can't stand to wait any longer." I pushed and felt her lips spread for me as the head disappeared inside of her. Her barely contained little whimper made me even more eager to have her.

I pushed a little further inside of her, running into her resistance as the thickness of my shaft pushed her wider than her comfort level. I leaned forward and hugged her. Then I kissed her hard.

"I'm going to fuck you now, beautiful, and it's not going to be gentle. You've teased me long enough."

She leaned back along the padded arm of the couch, a study in sexiness. Her pussy was still stuffed with almost half my cock, and it looked great, splitting her open. I lifted her legs, pushing them back until her shins almost bracketed her pretty face.

"Hold them," I told her.

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I collapsed back on the nearest couch, huffing and puffing like I'd run a marathon. I felt movement at my waist, and looked down to see Jill getting comfortable.

"Hi," she said almost shyly.

I had to laugh, "Hi."

She reached for my cock, gently holding it in her fingers, tugging a little. "Do you think you might have anything left for me?" she asked.

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Once more I was the last to awake, but this time it was nowhere near as glorious as the previous day.

Not only was I sore from head to toe, but my 'alarm clock' was shaking the bed like a Jiffy-pop shaker.

I opened my eyes and growled, "Enough."

"Man, you're a hard sleeper," Dan teased sitting on the bed opposite. "You already missed all the drama.