

Clarissa Bangs 'Em All Part 4

(By: Unknown)

Chapter Four

Clarissa arose from her sleep and looked at the clock. It was 8:30. "Thank God it's Saturday" she thought, "I can go back to sleep."

It had been three days since her tryst with the construction crew, yet she was still slightly tender. Thoughts were still rampant in her head, especially those of Bob. She kept finding herself thinking of his long flowing hair and hard chest. She had walked past the site a couple of times since then but never recreated the events of that day. She did look for Bob, though. He was always smiling and always offered her a wink.

Clarissa was dozing back off to sleep, when she heard a knock on the door. It was Janet Darling, her mom. "Clarissa, sweetie, what do you want for breakfast, dear?"

"Uh, I dunno Mom, but I need a little more sleep."

"Okay, dear, but don't sleep more than an hour, we have to go see Ferguson at the science fair at ten-thirty."

Clarissa just groaned. She didn't feel like going to the science fair to be surrounded by a bunch of science nerds. Her thoughts went back to Bob and his buddies. She drifted back off to sleep. A few minutes later there was another knock on the door.

"Clarissa?" It was Laura.

Clarissa bolted up and eeked out, "C'mon in Laura." She was a little excited.

Laura opened the door, "Hiya, I thought I'd come visit for a while."

"Are you going to the science fair to see Ferguson?"

"Yeah, a little later-- he and your dad just left to set his exhibit up. Oh and your mom told me to tell you she's going next door for coffee with your neighbor and won't be back for a bit."

Clarissa got out of bed to get dressed. She was wearing a short, white, lacy nightgown and a pair of matching panties. Laura unintentionally stared at Clarissa's body. She noticed Clarissa's firm breasts jiggling in the lacy material. Her eyes swept down to the lacy panties and she could see the soft, dark patch of Clarissa's pubic hair through the skimpy material.

The staring did not go unnoticed. Clarissa did a little looking up and down of her own. Laura was wearing a short red summer dress. Her long legs stuck out from below the skirtline which was

barely midlength length. Her ample breasts were restrained by the material but looked nice and firm. One thing that stood out in Clarissa's mind was Laura's shaved snatch. She had wanted to ask about it, but never did.

Breaking the stare, Clarissa said, "I'm going to go grab a shower. Be out in a bit."

Laura just smiled. Clarissa pulled the nightgown over her head and tossed it on the bed. Laura's smile widened as she stared at Clarissa's now hardened nipples. Her eyes flowed down Clarissa's neck to her firm breasts to those gorgeous nipples. Clarissa turned and walked into the bathroom, leaving the door open. Laura followed slowly. She peeked through the door and watched Clarissa remove her panties. Her eyes followed the jiggle of Clarissa's asscheeks. Clarissa turned the water on and stepped into the shower. She lathered up her body with the Caress soap. Laura, who could barely see Clarissa through the shower curtain, squinted to see Clarissa soap up her perfect body. Laura stood against the doorjam. She slid a finger down her belly and up under her skirt. She moved her panties to one side and started to rub her clit. She stuck her finger into her shaved pussy. She increased the intensity and started to move her hips in circular motions.

She couldn't contain herself any longer. She pulled her finger out of her wet pussy and pulled off her summer dress. She walked boldly toward the shower. She stopped to slide her black panties to the floor and kick them away. She slid the curtain back and stepped in.

Clarissa, eyes closed, murmured, "I thought you'd never get in."

Laura kissed Clarissa hard on the mouth. Clarissa kissed back. She slid her tongue between Laura's lips. They clenched each other, their breasts jammed together. Clarissa felt passion overcome her and intensified her kiss. Her tongue was now swirling around wildly in Laura's mouth. They let their tongues wrestle for mouth space.

Clarissa slid her hand down Laura's back. She rubbed her soapy hands across Laura's back and asscheeks. She pinched them ever so gently. Laura pressed her body harder against Clarissa, forcing Clarissa's back to the wall. Laura stood back a bit grabbed Clarissa's left tit in her hand. She squeezed the firm breast as she manipulated the nipple with two fingers. She gently pinched the nipple. Clarissa threw back her head and moaned. The gentle touch of Laura was mesmerizing.

Clarissa moved the bar of soap and her hand around to the front of Laura's body. She ran her hand down Laura's flat stomach. She inserted a finger into Laura's belly button and down to her bare mound. Clarissa stuck her middle finger into the smooth opening. She pushed her finger in up to the second joint and started moving her finger around, exploring the inner walls of Laura's sex. Clarissa planted another kiss on Laura's lips. Laura ran her finger between Clarissa's soapy breasts and down her smooth stomach to her furpatch. She slid a finger between Clarissa's soapy pussy lips.

Laura pulled away from the kiss and spoke, "Clarissa, why don't we shave you? You might like it."

Clarissa nodded her head in the affirmative. The two girls stepped out of the shower. Laura grabbed a nearby towel and placed it on the counter. She motioned for Clarissa to hop up on the counter. Clarissa obliged. Laura turned the faucet on and let the water get hot. As she waited, she grabbed the shaving gel off the shelf next to the shower. She also grabbed a razor.

Clarissa muttered, "Is this gonna hurt?"

"Not at all, Clarissa, I do it to myself every other day." Laura bent down to apply the gel to Clarissa's bush. She lathered it up, causing Clarissa to buck a little. Laura ran the razor under the hot water. Clarissa held her breath as Laura touched the top pubic hair line with the razor. Laura ran the razor down to Clarissa's opening in one smooth stroke. With four or five swift downstrokes, Clarissa's pussy was as bare as Laura's. Laura grabbed a nearby washcloth and ran it under the hot water. She applied it to Clarissa's freshly shaved snatch, relieving it.

Laura then stuck out her tongue and touched it to Clarissa's belly button. She ran her tongue down Clarissa's lower torso and to the smooth mound. She licked the surface area, her tongue catching some slight stubble she missed. She brought her hands up and parted Clarissa's pussy lips. Clarissa slid forward until her ass was on the edge of the counter. Laura licked around Clarissa's bare opening then ran her tongue up and down the slit. She spread Clarissa a little further and stuck her tongue in and began to swirl it around. She rubbed Clarissa's clit with her left finger as she continued to lick her shaven lover.

Clarissa grabbed the back of Laura's head and got a firm hold on a chunk of hair. She started grinding her hips towards Laura's face. She felt the build up in her pussy and then let loose with a moan as she orgasmed her sweet juices into the mouth and on the face of her lovely partner.

Laura stood up. "Let's go into your room."

Clarissa hopped off the counter and followed the tanned princess. Laura lay down in the middle of the bed. Clarissa climbed in beside her. They embraced passionately and smothered each other's faces with kisses. Clarissa's hand quickly darted down to frig Laura's pussy. She rubbed the smooth area, slipping her finger in and out of the tight opening. She massaged Laura's clit as she moved her flicking tongue to Laura's huge tits. She ran her tongue between the two massive globes, then ran her tongue over the large brown nipples that instantly hardened in her mouth. She used her free hand to knead one tit while her mouth satisfied the other, then switched back and forth. Laura's body bucked and she came with a deep groan. Clarissa kept the friction on Laura's bald cunt at a fast speed as she continued to manipulate the huge mammary in her mouth. She sucked like a newborn on the enormous breast.

She placed a kiss on Laura's nipple and started kissing down her stomach. She stopped at Laura's navel and ran her tongue across and in and out of the innie belly button. Clarissa brought her hands down and spread Laura's tight

pussy. She kissed her way down Laura's bald mound and ran a stiff tongue down her clit. She nibbled the clit and plunged her tongue deep in the gash that was staring her in the face. Laura closed her eyes and put her hands on the back of Clarissa head. This intensified Clarissa's licks. Now she would alternate a nibble on the clit and a flicking inside the velvety folds of Laura's pussy. She shoved a finger in for good measure.

Clarissa's tongue went wild, dodging out of Laura's cunt. She lifted Laura's legs to expose her glorious asshole. Clarissa plunged her tongue deep inside. Laura raised her legs up to her chest giving Clarissa full access to the tight pink pucker hole. Clarissa ran her tongue up and down Laura's asscrack sticking a finger into her asshole.

Clarissa and Laura were so wrapped up in their little lovefest that they failed to hear Janet Darling open the door. Janet was shocked at first. She kept silent and sat on the floor to watch. She remembered back to her college days when she experimented with lesbianism. She was getting hot. Part of her mind was saying "Janet, that's YOUR daughter." and the other half was saying "God, I'm so hot I don't care."

She watched her daughter's analagus with a sense of wanting to be between the legs of this Laura gal. Her lovely dark and huge chest. This gal didn't look her age. Janet slid her hand down into the waistband of her slacks and into her underwear. Her pussy was soaking. She rubbed a finger against her clit.

Then Laura opened her eyes. She bolted upright and gasped, "Mrs. Darling! Oh God I-I..."

Janet waved a hand.

Then Clarissa bolted up, "Mom, I can explain."

Janet pulled her hand out of her pants. "Don't worry, dear. I understand. You two look so hot together. Does Fergie know?"

Clarissa and Laura giggled at the inside joke and nodded yes. Janet boldly stood up and walked over to the bed. Clarissa didn't know what to say or do. She just slid to the side as Janet removed her slacks. She was wearing red cotton panties that were soaking wet. She pulled them down to reveal a light blonde bush. She kicked them off and started unbuttoning her lacy white blouse to reveal a white lacy bra similar to the ones Clarissa wore.

Clarissa never realized how firm her mother's 36 year old breasts were. Janet let them out of their confinement. She revealed a lovely set of pink nipples that were about the size of quarters. Her nipples stood erect and proud. She had a slim waist and a flat stomach. Her legs were long and slender. Clarissa admired her mother's body.

Janet wasted no time climbing in between Laura's legs and started to show these teenagers a thing or two about eating pussy. She stuck her tongue out like a small erect cock and snaked it in and out while lapping up and down. She pressed her face against Laura's cunt shoving her tongue in as far as it

would go. She moved her tongue exploring this hot cavern of lust. She brought a finger up to the sensitive clit that was pressed against her nose.

Clarissa climbed up by Laura's head and squatted gently onto her face. She rested her knees on either side of Laura's head. Laura stuck her tongue out and lapped like a thirsty puppy.

Clarissa reached down and rubbed her clit furiously, bobbing up and down on Laura's face. Laura reached up and spread Clarissa's hot pussy lips for deeper access.

Clarissa looked down at her mother hard at work on that gorgeous pussy. She leaned down keeping her pussy hovering over Laura's hard working tongue and started to lick Laura's belly button. She reached down a little further. Janet brought her face up and kissed Clarissa hard on the mouth. Clarissa kissed back, shoving her tongue deep into her mother's mouth. The tingle from the kiss surged through Clarissa's body and down to her cunt. She came with a fury and Laura struggled for every drop of that tasty teencum.

Clarissa spread Laura's pussy lips and held them open for her mother. Janet kept on lapping and rested her hand on the flat stomach of Laura. Clarissa grabbed her mother's finger with her mouth and started to suck it like a cock. Without using her hands she moved her mouth up and down the slender finger and made little sucking motions. Laura came with a scream that the neighbors possibly heard. Janet had moved her free hand down and was fingering her own clit.

Clarissa withdrew her mother's finger from her mouth and said, "Oh God, I'm sorry Mom, we're being so selfish." She helped her mother up and her and Laura got off the bed. They gently forced Mrs. Darling onto her back on the bed. Clarissa spread her mother's legs as she lay at the foot of the bed. She started lapping at her mother's wet pussy. Laura crowded onto the bed beside Clarissa. Together they shared Janet's treasure.

Their tongues intertwined and they tag lapped the hot pussy in front of them. They would pull away long enough to share a kiss, then back to work. Clarissa spread her mother's pussy for Laura and Laura lapped it with a strong enthusiasm. Then they switched. Clarissa noted Janet's pussy was a little muskier than Laura's. Clarissa ran her tongue down to her mother's bunghole as Laura resumed her licking of Janet's pink snatch.

Janet started bucking her hips. Laura smashed her face against the slamming pussy. Janet came with a moan. Clarissa shared the cum with Laura. Clarissa moved up and started kissing her mother on the mouth. She brought her head down and started licking the nipples of her beloved mother. Janet reached out a hand and grabbed Clarissa's breasts and started to massage them. Clarissa brought her pussy up and planted it on her mother's mouth. Janet Darling sucked her daughter's honey. She intensified the grasp on Clarissa's breasts as she stuck her tongue into the teenage honeypot that hovered over her face. She noted the pleasant taste of her daughter's charms. She rolled her tongue around inside Clarissa snatch and brought her hands up to spread Clarissa's lips and asscheeks. She pulled her tongue out of Clarissa's cunt and buried it into her asshole. She enjoyed the musky flavor of her daughter's wrinkled hole. Clarissa bucked her hips down onto her mother's face. She came with a

thundering orgasm, with Janet swallowing every drop except for that was smeared all over her face.

Clarissa climbed off her mother's face and kissed her on the lips, getting the flavor of her own pussy juices on her tongue. Clarissa felt a little tingle as she stared at the glow on her mother's face. Laura got up and planted a kiss on Janet's cheek then kissed Clarissa hard on the mouth, "I love you." Laura said to Clarissa.