

Our Good Neighbor Policy

(By: wingsfan1919)

It was 6:00 p.m. when the two couples stepped from the pool. Barb and Emily made sandwiches while Ken and Ted removed the cover from the hot tub and adjusted the temperature to a soothing 99 degrees. Then, they sat nude around the deck table eating their quick dinner, munching chips, and sipping more wine.

"I never thought that watching another man fucking my darling Emily," Ted said, "but it was a fantastic experience." Emily blushed coyly. "Seeing and feeling my Ted licking Ken's cum out of me is something I'll never forget," she responded. "It totally blew me away."

Barb spoke up. "Last night, I was afraid to see Ken actually fuck another woman, but today when it happened, it made me go crazy. Hope I didn't hurt you, Ted."

"You were like a wild woman, Barb, and I loved every minute," Ted replied with a grin.

"We've all had a couple of days of personal exploration...and incredible sex," Ken added. "I don't think two couples can get any closer or more intimate. I, for one, am glad we did. Baby Doll," Ken said as he pinched Barb's nipple, "watching you with Ted was beautiful in a crazy kind of way. It made me realize just how much I need you and want you."

Barb leaned over and kissed Ken lovingly. Emily got teary-eyed as they rose from the table and embraced tightly. Emily stood and put her arms around Ted. "That's about what I told Ted last night... after you left. We're closer now than ever before. I can't explain it, so I guess this sort of stuff is beyond comprehension."

Ted gently wiped away Emily's tears and kissed her eyes, nose, chin, then her lips.

Dinner over, the four moved to the hot tub for about a half-hour's soak with little conversation. Each was in their own special world while the water soothed them.

Ken stepped from the hot tub first and toweled off quickly. Ted then rose and Emily followed him from the tub. They shared a towel as Barb got out and grabbed Ken's towel. "Why don't we shower off before we head home?" Ted suggested. There was general agreement and they moved inside. Ted headed for the shower. "I'll join you," Barb said. "It'll save hot water for Ken and Emily."

Barb and Ted are in the shower, getting hot and so soapy. Barb decides to wash Ted's face with the bar of Mountain fresh Dial soap she just opened. Smell this Ted, "Oh how nice and fresh" he replies. "Close your eyes so I do not get soap in there." Ted begins to speak and his mouth gets a load of suds by accident. He is startled; he spits soap out and is quickly awakened. Barb says sorry, it was an accident. He gets an idea.

"Sweetie, its ok, I'll live. Can I wash your tits?"

Sure!" she replies.

Ted gets the washcloth and really soaps it up, the room smells nice, her tits are now soapy and he cleans her neck. She is getting hot and turned on and so is Ted. He kisses her soapy neck, deeply sucking in another mouthful of suds. She is so turned on by this, and begins to make out in the soapy shower. She loves the mouthful of suds and suggests that they get more. Ted works the soap up in a lather and inserts it into her wide open waiting mouth, Ummmmmm nice taste. He pulls out the dial soap not soft and slick, and wildly makes out with Barb in the shower.

Ken and Emily, left in the master bedroom, sprawled on the king-size bed. "You know what would be fun?" Emily smiled. "Fuck my ass while they are in the shower! Do you think you can so soon?"

"I doubt if I can keep my cock that hard right now," Ken replied with a frown. "I'm pretty well spent."

Emily pouted briefly, then put Ken's flaccid cock in her mouth to try to persuade him. Ken managed to get about half-hard when Ted and Barb are now done in the shower and rinsed out their mouths; they were all over one another in the shower. They walked back into the bedroom still drying off. "Looks like Emily is looking for more," Barb laughed.

"I give up," Emily retorted. "Looks like Ken is going to need more time to recuperate I guess."

"I hate to let you down, Sweetheart," Ken groaned, "but nature just can't be rushed. Maybe you two should stick around tonight, then we can go again in the morning."

"Why not, guys?" Barb agreed. "We've got a complete guest suite and the sheets are clean. We can flip to see who goes where."

"Sounds great," Ted replied, "as long as I am under the covers with Barb."

"Tomorrow's a work day for the men, but that just means we'll have to set the alarm an hour earlier. Let's stay, Ted, that way we won't have to get dressed tonight and you can change and pack tomorrow morning. Your plane doesn't leave until ten something, right?"

Ken found a quarter, and he and Ted conducted the ceremonial flip for the master bedroom. Ted won. Ken and Emily kissed their mates goodnight and retired to the guest suite on the other side of the house.

"I know it sounds strange, but I'm glad you didn't win the master bedroom, Ken," Emily said as she walked across the house. It would feel too weird to be screwing Barb's hubby in her own bed."

Ken laughed out loud, but he knew exactly what she meant. They plopped down on the guest bed and spent the next few minutes fondling and making out like a couple of teenagers.

"Hey, you know what we forgot?" Emily said. "If you are really going to do me in the ass, I'm going to need some good lubricant." Ken agreed and strolled back across the house to get the AstroGlide.

Ken entered the master bedroom without knocking...and stopped in his tracks. His lovely wife, Barb, was spread eagle on her back in their bed. Her wrists were tied to the headboard with silk scarves and her ankles were secured to the foot of the bed with two other scarves. A long black cloth held a wash cloth over his wife's eyes. He quickly recognized it as the belt from his dressing robe. Ted stepped into the room from the bath to see Ken staring at Barb. Ted looked over at Ken sheepishly, holding Barb's Rabbit vibrator loosely in his left hand.

Ken put his finger to his lips, telling Ted to be silent. Ken winked and walked to his nightstand to retrieve his bottle of AstroGlide. Then, he walked into his closet and emerged with his digital camera. He motioned Ted onto the bed and snapped a picture of Ted with Barb tied helplessly at Ted's mercy. Ken snapped another extreme close up of Barb's glistening pussy lips. She was so vulnerable.

Ken leaned forward and licked some of the nectar from his wife's gaping pink tunnel. "Oh! Ted is licking my pussy," Barb thought as she began to leak more juice.

Suddenly remembering why he had returned to the master bedroom, Ken gave Ted a grin and a thumbs up sign. He hurried from the room clutching the lubricant and his camera. When Ken returned to the guest suite, Emily was laying on the bed with her fingers busily moving around her dark stripe of hair and into her slit. "I thought you abandoned me," she complained.

"I wanted to get my camera too," Ken replied apologetically. "Then, there were a couple of pictures I needed to take."

"Pictures of what?" Emily asked. "You'll see next week. It will be a surprise," Ken replied. "But for now, my dear Emily, I want you to move over so I can lay down."

Ken crawled onto the bed and directed Emily to climb on top for a little action to warm him up. Emily straddled Ken and he got an up close and personal view of her puckered pink asshole and lush cunt lips. Emily's busy fingers had already made her wet, so as she engulfed his entire cock, he licked her inner lips and was rewarded with a new taste sensation. Emily seemed slightly saltier than the taste he had had of Barb a few moments before.

Ken moved his tongue across Emily's labia and rimmed her exposed anus. Emily jumped at first, then moved back against his tongue tip, urging him to continue. Ken continued to lick her and reached over for his camera. Snap! A close up of Emily's rear and her swollen nether lips. Another snap as he shot blindly toward his cock and Emily's busy mouth. "Sure hope that one turns out," Ken thought.

Laying his camera aside, Ken dribbled some AstroGlide down Emily's butt crack and smeared it into her anus with his fingers. His finger slipped in rather easily, since Emily had now learned to relax more. Ken's second finger entered her slippery hole and he began to move them in and out, working the

lubricant into her tight ass. Emily's lips and tongue brought Ken to full erection and he moved her onto all fours. Emily's head was resting on a pillow and her rear was open to him as he stood at the foot of the bed.

With infinite care, Ken moved the head of his cock to her glistening anus and began to probe. "Oh yes, Ken," Emily pleaded. "Fuck my ass. Please do it to me. Let me feel you in me now."

Within minutes, Ken's cock pushed past Emily's relaxed sphincter and he pushed harder. Inch by inch, he penetrated Emily's tight tunnel and felt her muscles spasm, pulling him in all the way. He applied more lubricant as he moved in and out more freely. Emily pushed back greedily. "Fuck me, fuck my ass, Honey. That's it, so good now. Don't stop. Fuck me harder!"

Emily's ass cheeks quivered and her dangling tits jiggled furiously as Ken slammed his cock into her greasy ass. Emily worked her fingers over her clit and into her dripping cunt. Suddenly, she arched her back and gasped. "Oh, oh, cum now. Cum with me." She pulled at him and her urgency overwhelmed Ken. He exploded, sending hot jism into her contracting bung hole. Ken collapsed on top of Emily as they gasped for breath and felt their rapid heartbeats. In minutes, Ken slipped out of her rear and they both fell asleep.

Ted left Barb tied and in a state of extreme anticipation. "What will he do to me?" Barb wondered. Minutes passed in silence as he squirmed and her mind raced. "Why did I agree to let Ted do this? What is he up to? Will it hurt? What if he won't stop if I want to?"

Ted made a trip to the bathroom for the wet lathered bar of Dial soap that made them so hot earlier in the shower and the kitchen and returned with a bowl of ice cubes, a jar of honey, and a bottle of warm chocolate syrup. Barb felt something very soft and wet touching her mouth, it smelled nice and was soon inserted into her wanting mouth. She recalls the soap from earlier, she loves a soapy mouth. Barb felt something very soft touching her legs. Ted had a plush velvet cloth from her closet and slowly trailed it over her nude body. He saw her nipples stiffen as the plush fabric touched her exposed breasts. Then, Barb felt something else warm on her nipples. "It ran in several directions, so it must be a liquid," she thought. In another minute, Ted leaned over her and licked the warm chocolate syrup from her erect nipples and off her round tits where it had run. "Mmm," she cooed. "So could not speak with a mouthful of soap that her tongue was lapping up."

Barb's thoughts were interrupted by a new sensation. At first, it felt like something hot entering her pussy and she tried to move away. The bindings held her as she squirmed. Then, the feeling turned cold. Ted inserted several ice cubes into her already damp vagina. To the ice, he added her Rabbit vibrator and turned it to a medium setting. The vibrating ice created a sensation totally foreign to Barb. It began to feel good, then incredibly wonderful as Ted moved the vibrator all the way in and the 'ears' tapped rapidly at her swollen clit. Barb moaned loudly.

Ted stopped and removed the vibrator, leaving Barb frustrated and groaning. "You must earn your reward," Ted stated as she rolled her head from side to side. Ted moved his stiff rod toward Barb's face. "Suck my cock and swallow my cum, then I'll get you off."

Ted removed the soap from her mouth and they made out for a few minutes before Barb took his cock in her mouth and was surprised again by the stiffness of his penis. She sucked wildly and Ted pushed his swollen cock closer. Soon, he surrendered to her soapy-drenched lips and squirted a wet load down her throat. Barb swallowed all she could, but some leaked out around her lips and onto her face and neck. "You suck so nice, Barb," Ted murmured.

True to his word, Ted inserted more ice cubes and reinserted the vibrator, turning it to the high setting. Barb bucked her hips as wave after wave washed over her. Her orgasm lasted longer than she could ever remember. By the time Ted untied her and removed the blindfold, she was too spent to move. Ted poured more syrup on Barb's tits and bald pussy lips, then slowly and deliberately licked her clean with his not so soapy mouth from the kissing earlier. Barb lay sprawled across her bed, legs akimbo, physically and mentally exhausted. Much later, Ted awakened and covered their bodies with a sheet and they too slept deeply.

The morning was a blur. Ted and Emily dressed quickly and returned home so Ted could pack for his trip. Barb made coffee, but Ken only had time for one quick cup and a muffin as he left for work. He did take time out to kiss Barb several times and deeply. "I love you," Ken said into her hair. "I hope you didn't tear any of your good silk scarves," he added.

"How did you know?" Barb stammered. "Call it ESP," Ken responded with a smile. "At least I got in a few licks."

Barb looked up at him in dismay. "You were there? You saw?"

"I saw enough," he replied lovingly. "I didn't realize you liked to be tied up."

"I didn't either until Ted asked me to let him do it," Barb replied. "It was unbelievable, Ken," she added. "I'll tell you all about it this evening if you want me to."

"It's a deal," Ken responded. "And next time, you're going to be my plaything! That soapy passion looked like fun."

Barb stood naked and waved as Ken's car pulled out of the garage. "I wonder if Emily would like a nice fresh cup of coffee?" she mused as she reached for the cordless telephone.

To be continued