

The Gym

(By: SoapyLisa)

As I came into the locker room after the late night workout, it seemed empty. I pulled my sweaty leotard over my head, grabbed a towel and headed toward the showers. I felt energetic after my arobics, and stepped into the shower. The warm water felt good washing over my body, as I rubbed the lathery Safeguard soap over my breasts and stomach. I felt my nipples harden instantly as I lingered on them, soaping one in each hand. I moved the soap down my hard stomach to my neatly trimmed crotch, lathering my pussy with the bar of soap my left hand as I continued to rub my breasts with my right. I felt very horny, as I thought about going home to John. My eyes were closed as I began to fantasize about it again, rubbing my swollen very soapy pussy.

My fantasy had me making love to John while another woman watched and video taped us. We had used a tripod to video tape us before, but I often wished for some close-up shots at certain times, like only a camera-man (or woman) could do.

I was startled as I heard the other shower turn on, and I opened my eyes to a smiling blonde under the stream of water next to me. My mouth must have dropped open, as I froze in embarrassment. She said "Hi", and just started soaping up again. I saw her looking down at my soapy crotch, and wondered what she thought? I began to rinse off, thinking what a fool I was.

"I'm sooo horny", she said, as she soaped her arms. "It's been too long since I broke up with my lover". I didn't say a word. She reached her hand out to me. "I'm Debbie", she said. I shook hands and introduced myself. "I know what you mean," I said, trying to make conversation. "I can't go two days without my husband". She was tall, with a great body. I had seen her working out before. She always had a lot of men hanging around her, so I figured she shouldn't have much trouble with getting any.

"How long did you go out with him?", I asked, as I rinsed out my hair. She was lathering up her body, rubbing the soap on her flat stomach, just under her large breasts. "She and I were together over a year", she said.

I felt my face flush. At the same time, I felt a rush throughout my whole body. "Don't get me wrong, I like men too", she said. "It's just that it was nice to go home to a woman". I mumbled something, but I couldn't take my eyes off her soapy breasts as she began to soap them again. She looked into my eyes as she worked the lather with two hands on her tits. Her nipples hardened before my eyes, and I looked down to see mine sticking out too. Her breasts were large, but not floppy. They stood out, wet soapy and erect, as she squeezed the sides to show a deep cleavage.

She took a step toward me, my feet felt frozen to the floor. "Looks like you're a little horny too" she said. "I was watching you before. Your husband is a lucky man, you're such a beautiful woman". The soap still was on her body, as she came even closer. Our

tits were inches away from each other, as she looked into my eyes. "I can help you feel better", she said. My mouth opened as her lips touched mine. I felt her hard tits press against mine, as our tongues met. It felt amazingly soft to be touched by another beautiful woman. Her slippery soapy tits rubbed on mine, and I reached around to caress her shapely ass. I pulled her tight to me, as we kissed deeply. Her hands were on my ass too, and I instinctively brought my soapy cunt into hers. I felt our pussy hairs rubbing each others, as we humped each other slowly.

Debbie took my soapy breasts in her hands, stroking and pulling gently on my erect nipples. I arched my head back, and she began kissing my neck, working down. When her tongue caressed my nipple, I thought I would come right there. She expertly sucked my tit deep in her mouth, working the other with her hand. I reached down to fondle her tits, which were gently swaying as he sucked me. I squeezed as I would my own. They felt amazingly similar to mine, but I knew they weren't, since mine were in her lovely mouth. In a husky voice, she said "Let's go outside". She quickly rinsed, and she took my hand and lead me out to the locker room. She put a towel on the bench, and gently laid me

on my back, the edge of the bench at my knees. She worked her hands over my body, as we again kissed. She kissed slowly down my whole body, spending glorious time with my tits. She rubbed her tits longingly over my body, as she worked down, kissing my stomach. She got to my pussy, stopping to look up at me. I spread my legs, grabbed her behind the head, and gently pushed her face to my dripping pussy. She moaned as she began licking me, pulling my lips to expose my hardened clit.

We heard the door to the steam room open with a hiss, but both of us were too involved to stop. Chris and Lisa came out and stopped when they saw us. They were both young, but both had very well developed bodies. They stared at us as they stood there with only their towels around them. I'm sure Debbie and I were a hot sight to behold, my wet cunt thrusting into her face, and her ass gyrating with my humping.

I was rubbing my own tits now, feeling a woman's soft face licking my pussy with great expertise. She softly pulled on my clit with her teeth, sucking my juices as her tongue flicked my wet hole. "I want to taste you too", I heard myself saying. Debbie never took her mouth from my cunt, as she turned around on the bench, straddling my face with her dripping cunt. She slowly lowered her pussy, and I pressed my face into her wet folds. She tasted good, and I began licking and sucking with pleasure, pulling her ass down to me. We were both moaning loudly, humping our pussys into each other's faces. Whatever I felt her do to me, I did into her hot cunt. When she buried her tongue deep in my hole, I did the same to her. When she sucked my clit, I put my lips around hers too.

Lisa and Chris had dropped their towels and leaned against the lockers on each side, facing each other. Both with their fingers in their pussys, rubbing harder and harder on their young folds. I could see them out of the corner of my eye, and it just made me hotter. Their young tits stood out hard, as their eyes were glued onto us.

When Debbie slipped a wet finger in me, I began to come hard. I bucked my ass into

the air, as I came, almost screaming with pleasure into her pussy. She too began to hump my face, as her juices streamed into my mouth. We stayed like that for what seemed like ten minutes, holding each others pussy into our mouths. When Debbie finally moved off me, she came up next to me, kneeling on the floor, stroking my hair.

Lisa and Chris were looking at each other now, the unmistakable look of lust in their eyes. They went into the showers together, and we heard soft moans along with the spray sounds.

"Look what we've started", I said. "Young love, isn't it wonderful?" Debbie said. "Let's just take a peek". We silently walked over the the shower entrance and saw Lisa squatting in front of Chris, her face buried in Chris's humping pussy. Chris had one hand behind Lisa's head, pulling her into her wet cunt. Her other hand was squeezing her own tit, pulling at the hard nipple. Lisa had her hand working her own wet cunt, slipping two fingers in and out. Chris looked about ready to come, her eyes glazing over and her head thrust back. "Suck hard on my clit!", she yelled, and then screamed as she bucked her soft body hard.

"You've got to meet John", I said, smiling. She smiled back and said "I'd love to".

We got dressed, Debbie putting on a tight white blouse that stretched over her large breasts. She wore no bra, so the outline of her nipples were clear. She struggled into her tight white leather shorts, pulling them over her bare ass. She threw her gym bag over her shoulder, and pulled her blond hair back off her face. "Ready?", she asked. "More that you know", I replied. As we left, we both snuck a peek into the shower. Chris was on her knees in front of Lisa, her face buried in her pussy. Lisa's head was thrust back, and her hands grasped her hard nipples. Debbie and I looked at each other and smiled. "Maybe we'll have them over next time", Debbie said. "John would LOVE that", I noted.

We drove together, her hand on my thigh the entire way. As I told her about my fantasy, her hand tightened, and she began rubbing. "I'd love too", she said, "but I'm not sure I could stay out of the action". "Well, just do what comes naturally", I smiled.

We came in the house to see John laying on the couch, asleep. He was laying on his back wearing only his silk shorts, and no shirt. Debbie looked at me and smiled. I sat next to John, putting my hand on his soft cock, and kissed him. He woke up immediately and kissed me hard. It took a while for him to see Debbie, who was sitting on the rocker, her gorgeous legs crossed, watching. John sat upright, straightening his hair, looking embarrassed. "This is my new friend Debbie", I said. I could tell he was checking her out, and she was loving it. She uncrossed her legs, stood up and walked slowly toward us. She had this strut that was really a turn-on, her chest thrust forward, one leg crossing in front of the other. She extended her hand to John. "Don't get up", she said. "There'll be plenty of time for that." John looked at me and we both knew that we had found our "camerawoman".

"Where's the camera?", Debbie asked. John showed her how to work it, but she already seemed to know its every feature. Our couch pulled out to a bed, and we hooked the camera into the VCR, with our big screen TV placed so we could all get a good view. Debbie began by zooming in on us both as we began to kiss, standing next to the bed. Debbie zoomed in on our mouths, and we could see out of the corner of our eyes the TV picture. She then panned back to get our full bodies, John's bare chest close to my tight blouse. Then she zoomed close into his crotch, and lingered on his hardening cock. It pointed out from his black silk shorts, and I watched on the monitor as I put my hand down his pants to stroke it. Slowly I pulled the shorts off, taking his throbbing member in my hands, stroking slowly. I knelt in front of him, and as Debbie and the camera watched, began to kiss his hot body. The picture was fully zoomed, as John's cock filled the whole screen. My mouth covered the head, as I licked the shaft lovingly. "Oh yes", Debbie moaned from behind the camera, "Lick it."

I began to suck slowly on the hard shaft, filling my mouth with his cock. The TV showed the wetness on his dick as I pulled out and in with my sucking. Debbie was now sitting on the chair, holding the camera with one hand, and rubbing her crotch with the other through her tight leather shorts. John was alternately watching her and the TV, his cock moving in rhythm. His cock grew huge in my mouth, so it was all I could do to take him deep in my throat. I gently pushed him into the open bed, not losing my grip on his hot dick. He laid back, and I laid in front of him, stroking and sucking together. Debbie moved around to get a better shot, coming close enough to us to reach out and touch. As I continued licking, I reached down to unzip my tight shorts, letting them fall off the bed. Debbie moved behind me and zoomed in on my pussy now, as I glanced the wetness on the monitor. From between my legs the camera could see John's stiff cock sliding in and out of my mouth.

"Take off your blouse", Debbie whispered. I let John's dick slide out of my mouth, as I knelt upright on the bed. I gave John and Debbie a show as I stretched back, my hard nipples sticking out through my thin blouse. Slowly, I began to rub my tits through the blouse, as John took his throbbing cock in his hand and stroked slowly. I slowly pulled the top over my head, as my giant tits fell free. John reached up and began squeezing and pulling on my hard nipples. Debbie came around with the camera to our sides and filled the screen with my heaving chest. Now John and I were both completely naked, and John knelt up and began kissing my neck, working down to my tits. He had one tit in each hand, and was alternately licking the nipple of each one. As he squeezed them together, he was able to take both nipples in his mouth at once. It felt wonderful, and even more exciting as I glanced at Debbie working the camera, admiring us through the lens.

She was back on the chair now, rubbing her moistening crotch through her leather shorts. As John continued to suck and bite, I watched Debbie work her crotch. Her tits were hardened too, as those huge nipples were clearly outlined through her thin top. I glanced at the monitor to see what she was watching, and saw my tits bigger than life, then pan up and down my body, pausing on my tight ass as I rocked back and forth.

I sat back, as John worked his tongue down my stomach and kissed at my hair line. I stretched my legs out over his shoulders, as he laid on his stomach, his mouth at my watering pussy. I saw as Debbie panned from his feet, over his ass, stopping as she watched him eat my cunt. She panned back to see my hands squeezing my tits as John sucked. I glanced at her again, and she had somehow undone her buckle and zipper, and had her hand down her tight shorts, still working the camera and her pussy together. She then grabbed the tripod, and put the camera on it. She pulled her top over her head, and John and I both stopped to look at her gorgeous tits bounce free.

Debbie then stood up, turned sideways, and gave us a show as she bent over at the waist, pulling her shorts off. Her tits hung low as her perfect ass pushed high in the air. John moved over as she laid next to him, her face next to John's at my cunt. They took turns eating me, as they stopped to lick tongues at my pussy. It was wonderful feeling both their tongues in my wet hole at once, flicking over each other and my hard clit.

John slowly worked his way off the bed before I even realized it, and went behind the camera. His cock was huge, sticking straight out as he zoomed in on Debbie's hot tongue at my wet cunt. Debbie was writhing on the bed, her ass humping the sheet as she licked. She then stopped, and I watched her face, wet with my cum juice, as she kissed my stomach, and lingered on my tits, taking one, then the other deep into her mouth. She moved up to kiss me on the mouth, sliding her body over mine. I could taste my own sweet pussy on her tongue. As we kissed, Debbie ground her body into mine, tit to tit, pussy to pussy. John got it all on film, and I could see how great it looked on the TV. He watched as Debbie slowly humped her hot pussy into mine, while rubbing her massive tits into my own.

We were really getting hot, and Debbie pulled away, leaning back on the bed. She worked one of her legs under mine, and I realized then that she wanted us to kiss cunts. I laid back too, and we worked into the scissors position, pussy lips on pussy lips. She ground hers into mine, and I could feel her hard clit rubbing on mine.

As we humped, John watched and stroked his cock. He came over to us, and Debbie kneeled down, her mouth again at my pussy. Her ass was sticking in the air, and John moved behind her. His cock was throbbing as he guided it into her hot pussy. I could hear it slip in deep, and Debbie gasped as she continued to kiss my pulsing pussy. Watching John fuck Debbie as she sucked my cunt was more than I could stand, and I began to cum hard. I thrust my pussy into her face, and she sucked the flowing juices. All the while, John was thrusting harder and harder, and Debbie was taking it all, moaning into my pussy.

I turned around on the bed, and brought my head down between her legs, looking upward at John's huge dick thrusting into her wet cunt. I thrust my tongue into her wet slit, and began to lick both her pussy and John's dick as it slid out and in. Both Debbie and John were moaning now, and I could tell John was about to blow his load. I grabbed his balls and stroked just as he began to squirt into Debbie's now cumming pussy. My tongue tasted their juices mixed together as Debbie screamed in extacy. She

ground her ass into John, as they both rocked back and forth. After a few minutes, the phone rang. It was my friend Dawn, asking me if I wanted to rent a video tonight, and hang out. I chuckled, and told her to come on over, I already had a great video to watch. Dawn was much younger than me, and we had many a late talk over some of her many boyfriends. She was another one who always seemed to be fighting them off.

She was over shortly, after we had cleaned up the room, and I introduced her to Debbie. John had a late meeting that night, so he had to leave. As he kissed me goodbye, he whispered "Leave me some for later." He kissed Debbie too, and that got a strange look from Dawn, who didn't know what had happened.

She asked about the video, and Debbie put it into the VCR, and handed the control to Dawn. We got some popcorn, and all sat together on the couch to watch, Dawn between Debbie and me. Dawn asked "So, what's this about, anyway?" Debbie and I just smiled, and said, "just watch, you'll see". Debbie was slyly checking out Dawn, who was a beautiful red-head, with huge tits. She was wearing a tight white tank-top. Her legs were tanned, and she wore tight cut-offs like Debbie's.

It didn't take long for Dawn to figure out what was going on. She watched with her mouth open for a few minutes, without saying a word. Watching myself on TV was really getting me hot again, and I could tell Debbie was too. She kept stealing glances at me, as Dawn was riveted to the set. She kept saying "wow", over and over as the scenes unfolded.

When Debbie came into the picture, however, Dawn was noticeably aroused. She still seemed nervous, though. "Remember the time we talked about that when we were drunk?", I said to Dawn. "We never had to balls to actually do it."

A few years earlier we were drinking around my pool, and after a long party, just the two of us were left. We decided to go for a last dip before hitting the sack, and we both slid into the pool. We both had on bikinis, but it was very hot and we decided to skinny-dip. That was the first time I really felt attracted to her body, her large breasts glowing in the moonlight that night.

We floated around on a tube for awhile, occasionally touching an arm here, a leg there. I remember both our nipples were really hard, even though the water wasn't cold at all. We commented each other's bodies, wondering why neither of us could hold a boyfriend with attractions like ours. "If I were a man, I'd be fucking you all the time", she said. "Maybe we should fuck each other, It'd be easier", I laughed. It was a nervous laugh though, and there was a long silence as we both looked at each other. I was the one to change the subject though, and I still thought about what might have happened if I hadn't.

Her eyes grew wide in awe as she saw Debbie licking my cunt on TV. "We should have, it's great". She turned to look at me, and I could tell in her eyes that she wanted me as much as I did her.

I leaned forward to kiss her, brushing her long curly hair back as we touched tongues. Dawn's hand reached out to my top, cupping my hardening nipple through my blouse. Debbie leaned back and just watched, content to stroke her own tits as she looked on.

Dawn began to suck hard on my tongue, and I could hear her breathing become heavier. "Fuck me now", she whispered. Debbie had already unhitched her bra, and I reached under her top and pulled it up over her head. Her tits bound out, and I started sucking them alternately. She leaned back, right into Debbie's lap. Debbie stroked her hair as I sucked first one, then the other nipple. Dawn's eyes were still riveted to the TV as she watched Debbie sucking my cunt.

I started to pull off her shorts, and found how wet she had become. Her light red pussy hair was soaked. I kissed down her stomach and began licking at her swollen lips. She was so hot, I could tell she was close to cumming. Her clit was very large and thick, and I teased it with my tongue, flicking it between my lips. She was looking down at me now, ignoring the sucking going on over on the TV. She took her hands behind my head and pulled my face into her soaked cunt. Her legs were in the air now, and she began to come, slowly at first, then stronger and stronger, pulling my slurping mouth into her throbbing pussy. She was screaming with pleasure. I looked up from my sucking and our eyes met. Dawn's face was beautiful, a look of rapture on it. I lifted my head from between her legs and kissed the inside of her thighs, working up her flat stomach, pulling her tits together as I kissed in her cleavage. Our mouths met, and we had a long kiss. "Ooh", Dawn said, "I want to taste you too". She pulled my blouse over my head, and I slipped out of my shorts. We were both naked now, hotter than ever. I laid on her body, our naked tits against each others, our mouths locked in a wet kiss. She ground her pussy into mine, her hands on my ass, pulling me into her.

Meanwhile, Debbie had gotten up and was looking in her workout bag for something. What she pulled out made both Dawn's and my mouth drop. It was a two-headed dildo, the kind that was long and flexible. She brought it over to us. "This is what you two need", she said. "Let me show you how to use it". She made Dawn and me lay back on opposite sides of the couch, facing each other. Then she began stroking first my tits, then Dawn's, until she had one of us in each hand. She worked down to our wet cunts, stroking and teasing our outer lips. She gave the dildo to Dawn and said, "put this into her". Dawn took the end, and began licking it, getting it wet. It was an awesome sight to see her sucking this life-like prick. Then she reached over to me, her hands spreading my pussy lips, and pressed it into my crotch. As I opened my legs wider, she pushed it into me, slowly pulling back and pushing a little deeper. It felt wonderful, filling my cunt. "Take the other end and fuck Dawn with it", Debbie said to me. "I'll help", she said as she took the other end and we both began to enter Dawn's slippery cunt. Dawn and I let go, and Debbie began to work it back and forth, into me and out of Dawn, then into Dawn and out of me. As we humped the dildo, we humped each other. "This is what it feels like to be a guy with a dick", I thought. No wonder John likes it so much.

Debbie was rubbing Dawn's tits now, and we both humped the dildo. I could feel Dawn's thrusts on the rubber cock, as it entered my cunt with each one. I watched as Debbie and Dawn kissed, their tongues lingering in each other's mouth, while Dawn began stroking between Debbie's legs. Debbie reached down and unhooked her shorts, stepping out of them, then coming back to Dawn's hand on her wet pussy. Dawn began slipping a finger into her, and Debbie was having a hard time standing now. She looked at me, as I was fucking Dawn with my "cock", and I could tell she was about to come. So was Dawn, as her humping stepped up, she said to Debbie "I want to taste PUSSY!". Debbie brought her leg over Dawn, as she lowered her dripping pussy over her head. Debbie knelt facing me, and we both stretched to kiss wetly. I could look down and see Dawn slurping at Debbie's cunt now, and Debbie moaning uncontrollably.

I laid back as Debbie began to lick my pussy, then Dawn's, with her hot tongue. She ran her tongue down the rubber shaft, to one clit, then down again to the other.

"Lets all come together", I said, as I felt my own orgasm approaching. Dawn muffled something in agreement, and began moaning louder. Debbie was almost there anyway, with Dawn's tongue inside her cunt. I was ready, getting hotter just by watching the two of them, but the dildo in my cunt brought me over the edge. "Ohhhhh", we said together, as Debbie bucked Dawn's face hard, and Dawn and I humped furiously. I could feel myself gripping the dildo with my cunt, and Dawn's too. Wave after wave hit us, and after what seemed like ten minutes, we all collapsed onto the couch, arms and legs, pussys and tits everywhere.