

What Could Have Been

(By: Unknown)

I stepped into the shower and rubbed myself against Karen's back. She turned around, soap in hand and began scrubbing my chest. It quickly lathered and Karen spread the soapy suds over my body. I simply stood and let her do all the work of soaping my entire body, as she was enjoying it so much. Certain parts of me seemed to take her longer than others, but I didn't mind. As she ran her slippery hands between my legs and into the crack of my ass, I flinched a little.

"A little sore still?" she asked.

"Some, but it's not bad enough that I want you to stop," I replied. My dick was beginning to stir.

Karen noticed almost immediately and began stroking its sudsy length with one hand as her other toyed with my anus, a slippery finger working itself past the anal ring. I leaned over and began massaging one of her ass cheeks with my right hand. My left went to her breasts, pinching one nipple and then the other. I slipped my right middle finger into the crack of her ass as I moved my left hand down to play with her pussy. I easily pushed my finger into her juicy asshole.

She squirmed her ass against it, moaning gently. As I began to pull on her still swollen clit, she turned us so the water was spraying against my soapy front side. Her hips were grinding as I attacked her from both the front and the back. She ran her tongue over my chest and nibbled on my nipples, making my cock jump a little. Her stroking became more insistent and her probing a little more forceful. I intensified my efforts.

Her head descended, her mouth engulfing my throbbing cock. I stretched to maintain contact with her ass and pussy. She swirled her tongue around and around my cockhead, her hand steadily pumping the shaft. Her head bobbed up and down as she switched from licking to sucking. She made little popping noises every time she drew her head back off my cock. The sensations of impending orgasm filled my groin. I realized I was almost violently jamming my finger in and out of her ass and almost squeezing off her poor clit.

Suddenly, I spurted. And spurted again. And again. Karen hungrily sucked up the viscous fluid as she continued pumping my cock. It was almost painful to let her continue, but she had no intentions of letting me stop her. I had a couple more little spurts and started to lose rigidity. Karen continued to stroke my softening penis, still pushing her ass against my hand. I dropped to my knees in front of her and lifted one of her legs, draping it over my shoulder so I could get better access to her clit and pussy. I closed my lips over her swollen button and gently ran my tongue over it.

Karen cried out, "Oooh, yessss. Yessss!"

I sucked her clit, pulling it into my mouth where I could close my teeth down on it. I rolled it between my teeth gently, then let it pop back out. I lapped at it, slurping as the shower water cascaded down over my face. Karen held my head with her hands, pulling me closer against her. I pushed my tongue down between her labia, and slipped into her pussy. She was hot and wet, and quite tasty.

I stuck my tongue as deep into Karen's sopping cunt as I could. She grunted with pleasure. Her hips started pumping back and forth against my mouth. I withdrew my tongue and sucked her labia into my mouth, then stuck my tongue back. Her hands held my head tight against her, as she fucked my tongue. I kneaded her ass with both hands. Then she let out a gasp, and a sigh. Her hips grew still and she let my face pull away from her.

"You are sooo good, Jorgie," she said huskily, "I almost hate to let you quit." I looked up into her temporarily sated face. She smiled and stroked my cheek. "But it's getting really late, and I do need a little sleep before I go to work."

Work! I had almost forgotten that I had a job. The long weekend I'd taken was about over. "Oh yeah, work. I was hoping it would go away and I could spend all my time here, making as many of you happy as I could."

"Well, you've made me very happy," Karen replied. "And I doubt I'll hear any complaints from Tesse or Michelle. You've made quite an impression."

"Hey, I've never known three hornier, sexier women than you three. If I died right now, I'd go knowing I had already been in heaven." We stepped out of the shower and toweled off.

Karen looked at herself in the mirror. "This is one satisfied woman," she said, nodding. Then she turned and looked me deep in the eyes. "For now..." We walked back down the hall toward her room. As we passed, a door opened and an incredibly long-legged, slender black woman stepped into the hallway, wearing nylon running shorts and a spandex crop top.

"Hi, Teresa," was all Karen said as we walked by and into her room. She gently closed the door behind us.

"Who was that, another roommate?" I asked. That was Teresa, another roommate," she answered, mocking me. "I suppose you'd like to get better acquainted with her, like you did with Michelle?"

I blushed. "Am I that obvious?" I asked. "I mean, is there drool running down my chin or anything?"

Karen chuckled, moving in close. She lifted her head up and kissed me lightly on the mouth. "No, sweetie, no drool. It's just that you're male and Teresa has that effect on most males."

I grinned and kissed her again.

"I really need some sleep, Jorgie. But you're welcome to stay," she offered. "I tend to wake up hungry. And I don't mean for breakfast." She gave me a look that made my exhausted dick twitch. Yes, a short rest and things would definitely be looking up. Karen pulled the covers and top sheet back and climbed into her bed, holding them open for me to join her. I did and we cuddled against one another, relaxing in our tiredness. We dropped off like babies.

I was dreaming that I was some kind of sultan, lounging around in an enormous tent, with beautiful harem girls surrounding me, their lush naked flesh exposed for my eyes to devour. Two of them performed an erotic dance in front of me, caressing one another, teasing one another. And suddenly I noticed that there was a warm, soft mouth engulfing my cock, sucking and gently gnawing me toward an orgasm. The dancers were down on the cushions in front of me, bodies intertwined, mouths running over the landscape of the other's body. Then one was moaning, gasping, panting, climaxing in a wail that seemed to be inaudible. And I too was climaxing, shooting, spurting into that gentle mouth.

I opened my eyes and saw Karen's head lifting from my rapidly deflating organ.

"Good morning," she said, a twinkle in her eye, I told you I'd be hungry." She sat up and smiled.

I reached toward her, saying, "I could use a little to eat, myself!" She moved back out of my reach. No time, right now," she said. "Much as I'd love it. But I really have to get to work. I just thought you'd like a special wake-up call." She winked and got up. She was fully dressed in a conservative gray suit, looking for all the world like a banker.

She walked out of the room. I sat up, rubbed my eyes and smiled as I remembered the previous evening. It all seemed like some wild fantasy you'd read in some magazine. I got up and finding my clothes draped on the overstuffed chair, got dressed. The clock on the dresser said it was 6:07 a.m. I'd have to get moving if I was going to make it to work on time.

I went out into the hall and down the stairs, looking for Karen, or any of the others, to say good-bye. I found Michelle, wearing a bathrobe, in the kitchen, eating a peach.

"Good morning," I said.

"Good morning to you, too," came her reply. "Karen's already gone to work. She certainly looked happy." Michelle winked at me and took another bite.

I grinned and said, "You look pretty happy yourself." And gave her a wink.

She grinned back. "Damn," she said, glancing at the clock, "I'm going to be late for work." She started to leave the room, then stopped in the doorway. "I really enjoyed getting better acquainted with you. Don't be a stranger, okay?"

"I'll be back," I said. "Real soon." I gave her another wink as I turned to go out the back door. I walked across the backyard toward my car. Real soon.