

Whirlwind

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“I’ll drop them off at the front door, they can find their way to class.”

“You don’t mind?”

“No, it’ll get me back here faster.” Caroline smirked as she walked back to the car, the two children buckling themselves into their car seats. The school was just moments away, but the wait would be intolerable. Josie watched her drive off, her son off to another day of school.

She still wore her night shirt, unbuttoned to her breasts. Her husband had long since left for work, the sun coming up with his departure. She closed the door, leaving it unlocked. Walking into the kitchen, she put some coffee on. The bath awaited and she walked upstairs, stripping out of the nightshirt. She stood naked in front of the mirror, cupping her breasts. Her nakedness enticed her and she could feel the anticipation rising within her.

For the last month since school had begun, their tryst had progressed from coffee after taking the kids to school to blatant lesbian lust. Josie found herself desperate for Caroline’s tongue and fingers during the day and her husband’s restless cock in the night. His cum could still be felt within her, and she turned on the shower, stepping directly into the cold water. She wanted to be fresh and clean for her. As always.

Goosebumps danced on her flesh, but were quickly eliminated by the rapidly heating water. Relief washed over her as she cleansed her body. Her cunt ached from Don’s pounding last night, but it craved a gentler touch this morning. As it did every morning.

The soap made her body slippery, the touch of her fingertips arousing her further. Cool air washed over her and she knew that her lover had returned. Without a word, she joined her in the shower, her clothes discarded somewhere within the house. It was like a familiar presence, her feminine lover. Caroline wrapped herself around Josie from behind, cupping her breasts, sweeping up over them, glancing over her neck and sliding down her back. From there they gripped her hips, turned her away from the water and into Caroline’s embrace.

“They got off fine.”

Josie met Caroline's lips, her arms melding to Caroline's skin. Their tongues entwined, darting, dodging, playing tag within and out of their mouths.

"God, I needed this. Needed you."

Josie dropped to her knees, the warm water beating on her back. Caroline leaned back against the wall, spreading her legs slightly, allowing Caroline to worship her wetness. Caroline was always shaved smooth, allowing her beautiful clit to be exposed. Josie slowly parted those lips, delving deep with her tongue, sliding it into the dark cavern hidden within. A rush of fluid met her tongue, and Caroline moaned.

Caroline was also a housewife like Josie, both with too much time on their hands now that their children had begun school. Their husbands worked hard, but idle hands moved to sexual matters. Coffee after dropping the kids off had led to sex on a nearly daily basis. Much of the day was spent giving each other orgasm after orgasm.

Since meeting Caroline, Josie's sex drive had finally matched her husbands. She never considered herself a lesbian, never even had a homosexual experience before. But sex with Caroline felt right, it smelled right, it was right.

By the end of the day, they picked up their kids from school and drove home to their respective husbands. Today would be no different.

Caroline shouted with an explosive orgasm, her vagina clamping down harshly on Josie's penetrating fingers. Her legs went weak and she fell down into the tub, Josie catching her body, kissing her way up to Caroline's lips. They kissed until the water grew cold, turning it off when they could no longer stand it.

Still dripping wet, Josie led Caroline into the master bedroom. The king size bed was still disheveled from the previous night.

"I can still smell him," Caroline said as she crawled onto the bed. Josie salivated over Caroline's naked body. Her juices mixed with the water from the shower. No woman ever made her feel this way.

"Does that offend you?"

"I'd rather taste him." Caroline stared up at the ceiling.

"You want to do Don?" Suddenly she felt possessive, jealous even. Don was hers.

"Wouldn't you like to do Johnny?" The thought had never crossed her mind really. Johnny was Caroline's husband, a midlevel executive at a nearby corporation. He was attractive, but not in a sexual way. Not like Don. Her husband made her dripping with a touch.

“Not sure. I never thought of him that way. Too bad it’ll never happen.”

“It might.”

“Don would never swing. It goes against his principles.”

“His loss.”

Josie had to agree he was definitely missing out on Caroline. Her breasts beckoned to Josie and she could not help herself. She crawled atop of Caroline, her mouth enveloping as much of Caroline’s large breasts as she could. Caroline moaned and pushed her away. Rotating her body, Caroline moved into the sixty-nine position, spreading her legs wide over Josie’s head.

Glistening, the lips of Caroline’s cunt moved of their own accord, undulating to Josie’s tongue. Josie felt her own lips spread by Caroline’s tongue and suddenly she was in nirvana. A quick orgasm burst through her, immediately supplanted by a growing need for sensation. Caroline’s arm slid languidly down the length of Josie’s belly, and then back up. Her nipples were hard and erect like a man’s cock, also demanding stimulation.

Being on the bottom, Caroline’s juices flowed freely onto Josie’s face, running off her chin and onto the bed. A noise in the next room startled her, but she remembered that she had let in the cat earlier. Caroline’s tongue fell into a rhythm, swirling around her exposed lips and clit, urging it out and erect.

It was torture, but Josie loved it all. The coming orgasm built higher and higher, as Caroline’s movements became more and more deliberate. She was about to cum but she didn’t want to. She wanted the pleasure to go on and on, to never end. Josie’s orgasm struck her hard, as they tended to do when Caroline was pleasuring her. She cried out, her arms drawing Caroline’s wetness close to her, suckling onto her clitoris. Caroline joined in her shout, her own orgasm following Josie’s.

The only sound was their heavy breathing. Caroline rested atop of Josie, her knees drawn up under her to allow Josie to breath.

A shadow fell over them both. Josie’s eyes flashed open and she saw Don standing over her, naked and his cock erect and dripping. He didn’t say a word, his face ambivalent. The shock of his appearance left her stunned, and Caroline had not noticed him. Her head rested against Josie’s pussy, her fingers slowly stroking the soft skin between her lover’s legs.

Don’s cock was throbbing. She wanted it. Wanted it in her mouth, to taste it, to feel it pulse within her wetness. What was he doing? Don slowly leaned forward,

gripping Caroline's waist as he slid his cock into her. Caroline's eyes whipped open, looking back at Josie.

"Jesus!" she groaned out.

"No. Just me," Don whispered. He positioned himself overtop his wife, spreading his legs to expose the junction point between him and Caroline to Josie. His cock was impaled to the root and his balls hung low. Josie could not resist them, could not resist the sight before her.

Caroline's juices began to flow again as her husband began to slowly fuck her lover. "Don..." Caroline muttered. "God, yeah!" Jealousy shot through Josie, and she reached up, licking at the cock as it slid in and out with deliberate slowness. Her fingers massaged Don's balls, watching them contract as his pace quickened. She wanted his cock within her, not Caroline, but the sight aroused her so much, that Caroline's half hearted attempt to lick at her pussy was enough to send her over the edge again. The orgasm washed over her as her husband reached his own peak.

Don released a satisfied moan, gripping Caroline's naked flesh, his hands cupping Caroline's large globes. He shoved into her, and Josie knew he was cumming within Caroline, shooting his load deep inside her.

Don pushed Caroline off of Josie, his eyes wild. Josie knew there would be repercussions. Their marriage wouldn't ever be the same. Don knew her secrets now, and as aroused as he was, things were going to be different. She relished it.

He mauled Caroline, rolling her onto her back, and impaling her again. Caroline moaned and reached out for Josie, who slithered close, suckling her breasts as her husband pleased himself on Caroline.

Caroline shouted out again as she came again, her legs wrapping around Don's waist as he thrust madly into her. Josie felt Caroline and Don's finger fighting to penetrate her wet pussy. Don's went deep within her, while Caroline's furiously circled her clit.

It hit her like a whirlwind. So much flesh, so much desire, so much sex. She saw spots, lightning across her vision. Her teeth bit down on Caroline's nipple, causing her to cry out.

As she recovered, she heard her husband come a second time. Another twinge of jealousy coursed through her, though less so this time. Don was hers, she knew that, but the feeling was still there.

Moments later it disappeared completely as Don rolled her onto her belly and lifted her hips into the air. She knew he used this position because it allowed him to maintain the pace, to maintain his erection. Coming two times, she knew there was a

danger of him failing, so she allowed him to move her as he wished. Opening her eyes, she saw Caroline lounging nearby. They locked eyes, and they both knew that a new player had joined their escapades.

And as Don began to fuck her slowly and deliberately, she knew it was good.

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