# Role Reversal . . . Again

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*Just an out and out fantasy*

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Saturday morning and Victoria had slept in after a long, hard week at work. She woke about 8:00 and just lazed in bed till almost 9:00 before getting up to shower. She turned the faucet on, made the water very hot, and then slipped out of her nightie and stepped under the hard spray. God it felt good! As she let the spray soak over her, she thought about the weekend ahead. Absolutely no plans . . . and that was just what she wanted. The major work project she had been working on for weeks had wrapped up late on Friday and this weekend was the start of her recovery time. The weather was warm and Victoria thought she could spend some time in the backyard in the sun, just relaxing, maybe reading a book.

Grabbing the shampoo bottle she squeezed an ample amount into her hand and spread it into her curly dark hair. She massaged her scalp as she lathered up and lingered longer than necessary just enjoying the sensation. Then she held her head under the spray for five full minutes, luxuriating in the hot water while the suds rinsed away. When all the shampoo was gone, she pushed the shower head to the side and grabbed the bar of dove. Victoria started rubbing the bar on her shoulders working up soap lather. The suds started sliding down her body and rivulets fell between her breasts, past her navel and between her legs where they dripped onto the shower floor.

Victoria then paid particular attention to her breasts which had been bound up in bras most of the week. They felt wonderful as she caressed them in the soapy water and before she knew it, her nipples had swelled and hardened. Unconsciously she squeezed and played with them. Coming out of her daze, she smiled to herself and continued washing. She washed her armpits, sides, tummy, back and bum. Then carefully she washed between her legs frowning at the stubble she felt there. Still it felt good to rub there a little . . .she had been cooped up for so long!

Victoria finished washing with the soap and rinsed off again. Then she took the can of Skintimate shave gel and spread it into her armpits. Carefully, with a new razor she cleaned the stubble away and after rinsing smiled at how smooth they felt. She repeated the process on both of her legs taking care on the curves and angles. Then sitting down on the shower seat, she spread her legs wide and applied some gel. It tingled her and stimulated her sensitive skin. Taking another fresh razor (Victoria always used a new one during this ritual) she carefully started to shave. From long practice she knew just the right angles and pressures to completely finish the job. The only hard part was between her bumhole and pussy. She needed to bend over more than was comfortable and carefully apply the

razor. She had cut herself there in the past and knew to be extra careful.
The job finished, she stood up and rinsed all the remaining gel and soap away, careful to rinse her bum as well. Using her hand she felt herself carefully and was very happy with the result. She was completely bare and smooth. There was no hair or stubble from top to bottom and her lips were hairless as well. When she first started doing this, she was a little uncomfortable with how it made her look. She felt like a little girl to be so smooth and hairless down there, but the reaction she got from men she had slept with convinced her that this was the only way.
She turned the water off and stepped out of the shower. After drying off she applied some vitamin E body oil to her shaved areas enjoying the sensation again. This ritual always excited her and she had a natural dampness between her legs. Her finger flicked at her clitoris as she applied the body oil. It responded immediately stretching out and swelling as if to be noticed better. Victoria smiled and she her head to herself. Sighing she put the oil away and went to work on her hair.
After finishing drying and combing out her hair she applied just a little makeup, enough to provide a little highlighting. Then after adding a little lip gloss, she went to her bedroom and got into some easy summer clothes. A pair of panties, a halter top and denim shorts. Yes, dressed for a lazy day and probably some sunbathing time in the backyard given how nice the day was.
As she was cleaning up from her morning cup of coffee and breakfast, she heard the mailman at the door. He explained that he had a package that need signing for. This puzzled Victoria as she wasn't expecting anything. Then she noticed the return address . . . it was from the Adam & Eve website. She often ordered from that site before, particularly fond of their skimpy bikinis, thongs and toys. But she didn't think she had any open orders with them and she mentioned this to the mailman.
He looked at the address and said, "It looks like it's addressed properly . . . maybe you should open it and make sure it's for you? If you didn't order it, you can refuse to accept it, return it and not even pay for the postage."
Victoria agreed . . . but the thought of not knowing what was inside excited her. Inviting the, mailman into her foyer, she opened the packaging. Sure enough it contained two thong bikinis inside with a note to saying it was from "a horny admirer."
She heard the mailman's intake of breath as he saw the bikinis and the note. Victoria blushed in embarrassment and stammered . . . "Uhhh, I, uhhh, I didn't order this, but I guess it's a gift . . . ."
The mailman smiled broadly at her as she looked up. "From you?" she demanded!
"No, no, not me," he exclaimed. "But I wish I had thought of it!"
Victoria smiled and sent him on his way, with a small tingling feeling between her thighs. Between her shower, this gift and the mailman, it looked like life was conspiring to make her horny today in spite of her fatigue. Victoria stood there thinking about the gift. Should she return it - but to who? No, she would keep them so she had to try them on.
She went to the bedroom, quickly stripped off her clothes and tried on the first one, a small sheer see through red thong. Victoria went to the mirror and could see her freshly shaved, bald pussy lips slightly exposed. The sender had good taste; there was no getting around that.
Now that she was dressed for tanning, she grabbed a towel and some suntan oil and headed for the

backyard. Settling into her lounge chair she relaxed in the sunshine.
An older guy named Mike had recently moved into the house behind hers and his back yard butted up to Victoria’s. She had caught Mike eyeing her when she'd been outside in her short cut-offs and barely there t-shirt. He was cute though and at times Victoria had found herself thinking up ways to dress skimpily outside, knowing full well that he might be watching her. And the more skin that showed, the more exciting it was for her.
As she warmed up, Victoria removed the towel from her chest and started to rub the suntan oil over her exposed parts, which was now her whole body except for the small triangle between her legs. But considering the sheerness of the thong, she figured it would be a good idea to spread oil there as well.
As she massaged the oil into her skin, she heard a noise from behind and knew Mike was in his yard. After the morning she had had, Victoria was now feeling very horny. So she thought she would really tease Mike given that he was a constant voyeur. Topless, Victoria got up and looked over the fence.
“Hello Mike” she said looking at him. He was wearing only a loose pair of shorts, no shirt. “Nice lazy day isn’t it? Good for improving my tan . . .”
Mike responded, “Uhh, yes, it sure is.”
“Perhaps you might like to join me?” Victoria enquired.
A little hesitatingly, Mike responded saying as he was alone and bored, that it would be good to have someone to talk to. Mike walked around the fence and joined Victoria, finding it hard to stop looking at Victoria’s near naked body. He settled into the lounge chair next to hers.
This was going to be fun Victoria thought. “Perhaps you should remove your shorts . . .?” Victoria suggested.
“Really?” Mike asked, a little surprised.
“Sure,” Victoria said. “After all, I’m nearly naked. And you want to work on your tan too, right?”
Mike agreed and slipped his shorts off, revealing a red thong. Victoria couldn’t help but notice that he was aroused. Given her horniness, Victoria knew she had to see Mike’s cock for herself.
“How about taking off your thong,” she asked Mike. “If you do, I’ll make it worth your while!” she said teasingly! “I have a game for us to play,” added Victoria.
Taking a deep breath, “Okay, I’ll play your game,” said Mike, knowing that he was already partially erect and hoping Victoria would keep her word, whatever it was that she had in mind.
“Okay,” said Victoria. “First I want you to stand by my feet, naked. The rule is you cannot touch yourself or me unless I give you permission. Do you agree?”
Mike nodded and slowly pulled his thong off to reveal his semi erect cock to Victoria.
“I know how you love spying on me when I sunbath,: she said, “so now I am going to show you up close how I feel lying here nearly naked in the sun, knowing you are watching me.
Victoria pulled the small patch of red material between her legs to one side to show Mike her smoothly shaved pussy. Then she started slowly rubbing her fingers up and down each side of her pussy lips. Her wetness was easy to see and it invited her fingers to slip easily over her skin. Whilst doing this she looked at Mike, his cock was now rock hard.

“Here’s the game, if you keep that erection for the next five minutes, I will suck you for 20 seconds.
“Okay,” groaned Mike.
Victoria removed her thong and continued to enjoy herself, a finger disappearing into the cleft between her legs. She did this ever so teasingly knowing she was really teasing Mike, while at the same time making her so horny. After five minutes of fingering herself, she stopped.
“Good job Mike. I see you are still rock hard. Here’s your first reward.” She sat up, wet her lips and placed them around Mike’s cock, slowly sliding up and down his rigid staff. She sucked greedily and Mike moaned slightly acknowledging her expertise. But as promised, after 20 seconds she stopped.
“Now, back to my feet,” she told Mike. He reluctantly did as he was told. Victoria continued to masturbate, placing another finger into her pussy. After a few minutes she removed her fingers and while looking directly at Mike, (and his still very erect cock) she sucked on both fingers, tasting her love juices. She did this a number of times.
After a few minutes she stopped and she told Mike grab the suntan oil. “Take some and cover your cock. Make it all slick and masturbate for 30 seconds,” she told him, But part two of the game is, don’t cum, no matter what. If you do, the game is instantly over.”
Mike groaned, “I don’t think I can do that,” he said.
“What, masturbate for me?,” she asked harshly?
“No, no, I can do that. It’s the not cumming part I’d have trouble with right now,” he stammered.
She smiled evilly. “Well then, I guess the game must be over unless you have a suggestion.”
Mike looked stunned. Victoria thought for a moment that his erection might have even softened a little. But looking again, no, that was not correct. But clearly Mike was racking his brain trying to think of something. Suddenly he went over to the house and grabbed the hose. Turning on the spigot, he sprayed the cold water down his front, cascading over his hard on. The ice cold early summer water had its effect as his cock wilted from the cold. Victoria laughed.
“Here’s the oil Little Boy,” she said handing it to him. Mike took it and squeezed some onto his cock. Taking a firm grasp he started to move his hand back and forth, moving the foreskin up and down. He closed his eyes in ecstasy and as it instantly became rock hard again. After 30 seconds he abruptly stopped, panting while trying to stay in control.
“I think you have too much of a hair trigger to be playing this game Mike,” Victoria said. Mike looked desperate.
“Maybe if I finished once, I’d be better prepared,” he asked, begging really.
Victoria considered this carefully. It was true, as nice as his cock was, it would be of little use to her with a hair trigger. Still, she wanted to remain in control; and not let him have his way. An idea popped into her head . . . “Mike, this is how it’s going to be . . .”

Mike was shocked. He couldn’t believe what she was telling him to do. But his erection betrayed him. He was just so horny and Victoria was too desirable not to obey. Still, he had never done anything

like it and he was worried. Could he even?
As she had told him, he went into her house. From the kitchen he took a medium sized juice glass from the cupboard and went back outside. Victoria was sitting up and watched Mike as he came towards her. His cock was bobbing up and down with each step and Mike though she was staring at it hungrily.
“You need to milk yourself now,” Victoria told him. “And I want you to catch every drop in that glass. Given how swollen your balls are, I’m guessing it’ll be quite a load. Go ahead and stand by my feet.”
Mike took his place at her feet and Victoria raised her knees up and spread her legs wide. She then pushed the thong aside revealing her glistening, bare pussy. Taking the first two fingers of her left hand she pushed them deep inside and moaned loudly. Then looking at Mike, she demanded, “Milk it!”
Mike, his hand oiled up, grabbed it and started milking.
“Better catch every single drop,” Victoria warned. “Or the game is over.”
On the fifth stroke, Mike erupted. Gobs of cum spewed out of his cock and into the glass Squirt. Squirt. Squirt. It just kept gushing as he groaned and groaned. Victoria’s eyes opened wide as the glass started to fill. Still Victoria marveled as he just kept cumming. Eventually he slowed down, cum dribbling from the eye of his erection until it finally petered out. Obediently Mike wiped the head of his purple erection on the glass so the last few globs fell into the glass.
“Nice job Little Boy,” Victoria exclaimed. “I think you got every drop of that spunk. Now that I allowed you to relieve yourself, it’s time for part two, or the game is over.”
Mike, shrinking cock still in his right hand, looked down at the glass. It was at least a quarter full. He was shocked at how much semen he had produced. “It’s been a long time, he whimpered. There’s a lot more than I thought there’d be.”
“So?” Victoria responded. “What’s your point?”
Mike gulped and then slowly moved the glass to his lips. When the glass was an inch away, he hesitated. “Drink up right now or the game’s over,” Victoria demanded.
Closing his eyes, Mike moved the glass to his lips and tipped it forward. His cum slid forward between his lips and filled his mouth. He almost gagged reflexively and then instead forced himself to swallow. But more cum continued to fill his mouth. He couldn’t swallow fast enough and it filled his mouth, under his tongue, surrounding his teeth. His thought of quickly swallowing by pouring it down his throat failed. Instead he tasted it fully, felt its slippery consistency and inhaled the taste and odor as it permeated his mouth.
Victoria was intoxicated watching him do her bidding. She had been making up the game till now, not really believing he’d go along. But he had called her bluff and shortly she’d have to extend the game to the next level.
Mike took the glass away from his lips. The sides were still milky with cum residue. Buying herself a little more time she told him, “Come on, lick the sides and get all of it or the game’s over.”
Again Mike brought the glass to his lips and like a dog he licked the inside of the glass, slurping up the sticky remains. Victoria watched fascinated as he concentrated on getting it all. She then looked

down between his legs and amazed, noticed that his cock was semi-erect again. Oh good, she thought, this was definitely going to be fun.
“Okay Little Boy, time for part two. On your knees.”
As Mike knelt down, Victoria slid forward so that his face was between her legs. “Pay homage to my pussy,” she demanded. “Lick it until I’m satisfied.”
Mike brought his hands forward to part her lips. “No hands allowed, use your mouth only! she commanded.”
She pushed the sheer thong aside and he descended on her. Greedily he started licking her smooth lips, enjoying how swollen and soft they were. His nose breathed in her scent, strong and musky. On his knees with his hands behind his back, he pushed his tongue between her lips, straining to separate them. They finally parted and he tasted her juices as his tongue delved deeply into her. Victoria was moaning now. His tongue slipped up to her clitoris and he covered it, bathing it in his saliva. It was stretch and swollen, Victoria squirmed in pleasure.
After a few minutes of this intense pleasure, Victoria pushed Mike’s head lower and tilted her hips up. His tongue slid to the bottom of her pussy but she pushed further until his tongue rested on her bumhole.
“Lick it, clean it with your tongue,” she ordered. Mike redoubled his effort and thrust his tongue against it. The taste was different, not bad but somehow much stronger. Victoria stretched a little wider and his tongue slipped inside the dark recesses of her bum. She pushed down and his tongue went further inside. She was moaning loudly now, grinding up against his mouth. The taste was even stronger now and with his nose pressed up against her sphincter muscle, he was experiencing Victoria at her most base level. She squeezed her asshole and it clamped down cruelly on his tongue. She squeezed and released, squeezed and released until his tongue was aching. Then apparently satisfied, she relaxed her hips, drew his head forward and pressed his tongue against her clit.
“Now, go till I cum Little Boy,” she ordered. Go till I cum . . .”
Mike’s tongue lashed against her throbbing clit. He could feel the beat of her heart pulsing within it. Wrapping his lips around it, he started to hum, setting up a vibration. This pushed Victoria over the edge and she shrieked as she climaxed. Her vagina spasmed and convulsed, moisture squeezing out of it in waves. She pressed Mike’s head tighter against it, grinding away as she shuddered in ecstasy. Slowly she collapsed back onto the lounge. Mike obediently stayed kneeling at her feet, his face wet from her juices.
As she slowly recovered, panting her breath, they heard a sound from the far side of the yard. Looking over, they could see the head of one of the teenage boys from across the street staring open mouthed at the two of them. Victoria pulled the towel over her and Mike started to cover up. “No, don’t you dare,” she ordered, “or the game is over.”
Mike stiffened but stopped moving. “Go inside, into the bedroom and wait for me there on all fours she ordered. The game will continue . . .”
Mike arose, his semi hard cock pointing in front of him and obediently walked into the house. Victoria could hear the giggling of their voyeur as he watched Mike. Then fully relaxed, she lay back and

covered herself with the towel. The sunshine was warm and comforting and with moments, Victoria dozed off . . .

A while later, Victoria stirred. She had been having this wonderful dream about her neighbor Mike . . . . no, wait, it wasn't a dream, or was it? Yes, no, huh? She sat up suddenly holding the towel to her chest and looked around. The backyard was deserted. Where . . . was . . . Mike? Oh my god! She jumped up, grabbed her new thong and ran into the house.

Checking the clock as she walked through the kitchen, Victoria saw that it was mid-afternoon. My god, had she really slept for three hours? What had Mike been doing all that time? As she approached her bedroom and looked inside, she smiled. Obedient Mike was naked, on all fours, next to her bed, just as she had instructed. His penis, although not rock hard was nevertheless large and hanging low between his legs. This impressed Victoria as she found it amazing that Mike was still aroused after all this time.

"Hello Mike," she murmured. "It looks like you've been a good boy, following the rules like I asked."

Mike shook his head in agreement.

"You must be sore after all this time kneeling there," she said. She knelt beside him and started to rub his back as she talked. "So obedient."

Victoria started massaging his shoulders and worked her way down his back. She cupped his buttocks in each hand and gave them a squeeze. Mike swayed a little. Taking the suntan oil, she spread some over his lower back letting it drip down his crack. She worked it carefully into his skin and applied it to his cheeks. Then carefully she rubbed it between them and directly onto his asshole. Mike's cock sprang to attention and Victoria smiled. Reaching between his legs, she kneaded his scrotum, gently caressing each swollen ball. Mike's erection snapped up against his stomach.

Reaching into her nightstand drawer, Victoria rummaged around inside it. Then she pulled out a large ribbed dildo with straps attached to it and started putting it around her waist. She tightened the straps so that the back end of the dildo rubbed right up against her clit. Mike started trembling.

"Ready for the next part of the game?" Victoria asked.

Mike swallowed hard and said, "I guess, how does it work?"

Smiling a lascivious smile, Victoria said, "Role reversal, of course!"

"R r r r role reversal?" he asked.

"Yes, time for me to fuck you! If I enjoy myself, then maybe we'll let you try it. Of course, if it doesn't go well, then I guess the game is over . . . ." Victoria smeared lubricant on "her erection" and carefully smoothed it all over. Then adding a dab to her middle finger, she smeared it directly onto his asshole. Mike's cheeks tightened a little, but he didn't say anything.

Kneeling behind him she grabbed the dildo with both hands and placed it against his pink lubed asshole. She leaned forward and at first nothing happened as the large head met resistance. Then suddenly the muscle opened and the head slid inside. Mike groaned loudly, Victoria wasn't sure if it was pleasure or pain. As she adjusted her knees, Mike tilted his hips and she pushed again. This

time about four or five inches moved inside. This made Mike gasp. Withdrawing a little, she bunched up her hips and drove forward. All eight inches of the dildo slammed in and she buried the dildo to the hilt. The back end pushed on her clit and this time it was Victoria who moaned, definitely with pleasure.

Now that she was in, Victoria started pumping in and out for all she was worth. Mike started a constant moaning. Victoria reached under him and briefly fingered his rock hard erection. The dildo must be pushing directly on his prostate she decided. Kneeling back up she picked up the pace and pounded away while Mike rocked back and forth. As she concentrated on the sensation she was feeling between her own legs, she heard Mike suddenly take a deep breath.

“Uhh, ooooo, godddddddd,” he groaned.

Victoria looked down and saw his cock hanging below him just spurting cum without being touched at all. The fucking was just too much for him and had brought him completely over the edge. His ejaculate dripped from his stomach, chest and chin onto the floor. She was amazed at how much cum he mustered up for the second time today. All the same she continued to pound his asshole with the dildo, grinding it against her clit.

“You broke the rules,” she stated. “Now I get to pound you till I finish.” Victoria looked down and saw his asshole was red and angry looking as she continued to pump back and forth. She thought he’d be pretty sore tomorrow . . . oh well . . . That thought pushed her over the edge and she felt her own spasms begin. This orgasm was different, more internal but if anything, much more intense. She shivered and shook as she convulsed and concentrated on the feeling surging through. Slowly Mike slipped forward laying flat on the floor and Victoria fell on top of him. They both lay there exhausted. After a bit Victoria pulled back and the dildo slide out of Mike’s ass with a loud pop. She watched as his back door slowly closed up after being violated so intensely.

“Well Mike, that ought to do it for today’s game. I’d guess you’re pretty spent.”

She stood up and was taking the strap on dildo off when Mike rolled over. Her eyes almost bugged out of her head as she saw his member stiffening again.

“No, not possible,” she gasped.

“I think there’s one more part to this game,” Mike said as he got to his feet. He grabbed her arm and flung her onto the bed. Victoria went down face first and he pressed his hand into the small of her back to pin her down.

“What?” Now Victoria’s voice was the one with some concern.

“Time for me to get a little servicing,” he insisted.

Victoria felt him moving around and then she felt his cock pushing between her legs from behind. Unconsciously her legs parted and she felt him slide part way between her outer lips. She felt him pull back and slam into her.

“OH GOD!” she moaned loudly.

Now it was Mike’s turn to start pumping and Victoria wondered where the hell he got his stamina. Her juices started gushing from the stimulation and quickly they were both soaked where they were joined. In, out, in, out, then suddenly all the way out. This caused Victoria to push back, hoping to

meet his thrust. Instead Mike positioned his cock a little higher and skewered her asshole as she impaled herself on his erection. Victoria squeaked as she realized what she had done and then gave in to the inevitable as he started pumping.

As tight as her pussy was, Mike thought her asshole was twice as tight. He knew he would not be able to hold out for long pumping her back door like this. After a few minutes, he pulled out and flipped her over on her back. He moved up sliding his cock between her breasts and started pumping again. Victoria squeezed them together and made a love tunnel for his erection. On forward thrusts, as it approached her mouth, her tongue would flick out and lick the tip. As she held her tits together, Victoria squeezed the erect nipples.

Mike moaned, knowing that nirvana was not far away. He pushed forward again and pressed the head if his cock into her mouth. His balls still were being squeezed between her tits when he felt the first wave hit. He squirted once, right into her mouth, Victoria looking up in surprise. Then he pulled back a little as he sprayed cum all over her face. One glob glued her right eye shut while more cum dripped along her nose. Mike thought he had never seen a prettier sight.

Victoria reached up to start to wipe her face but Mike caught her arm. “Not yet,” he said. Then with his middle finger he scooped up a glop of cum and pushed it into her mouth. Victoria sucked greedily. In this fashion, they cleaned her face together until Victoria had consumed all of Mike’s cum.

“Now that,” Mike stated, “is a game worth playing!”

They both laid back and laughed together.