

Misadventures with Beverly Ch. 03

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Eventually things got quiet in the room next door, and I was able to sneak out of the house, jog down the block and call a cab on my cell phone. But the danger of getting caught was still an aphrodisiac, and seeing how turned on Beverly got as we listened to her son and his girl fucking was irresistible. Over the next few weeks, I teased her about it, and when we'd get together, I'd end up pounding her while whispering in her ear about seeing her licking Sherry's cunt.

Bev and I finally got a weekend where her husband was gone the entire time, and we were planning a non-stop three day fuckfest together as a result. On Day 2 of this particular misadventure, we were sitting in the backyard, having a little lunch to power up for the next round of bedroom gymnastics. And then, true to form, Jeff and Sherry pull up in the driveway, bringing with them at least a temporary hiatus to our lustful weekend.

Fortunately, we were both fully clothed and didn't really have to explain to Jeff what I was doing there. Beverly had told me that Jeff wasn't too keen on his stepdad anyway, so making up a story that I was a co-worker who'd just been in the neighborhood was sufficient.

Although I'd listened to Sherry fucking Jeff that night when Bev and I almost got nailed, I'd never gotten a look at her. Beverly's descriptions of her had fueled my fantasies, though, and I was glad to see how accurate Bev had been in describing her as "hot as fuck."

Sherry was 22, and her face was more cute than gorgeous. Her dirty-blonde hair was pulled back in a ponytail. She had shining brown eyes that were playful, but still showed hint of sexuality. Her nose was just short of perfect, with a sort of bump on the bridge coupled with a sprinkling of very light freckles near those sparkling eyes. A small, soft mouth and an easy laugh completed the cuteness factor.

There was nothing cute about her body though. It was an older guy's fantasy of a 22-year-old co-ed.

A perfectly hearts-shaped ass. Long-muscled legs in light pink shorts. High, firm breasts straining against a sleeveless t-shirt.

I envied the hell out this guy who'd come close to screwing up a perfectly good fuck for me - and now it looked like he was going to ruin my illicit weekend with his mother. In the back of my mind, I was wondering how I could conspire to get him out of the house long enough to see if Beverly was really willing to seduce her son's girlfriend.

Smooth as silk, Beverly grabbed the two of them a couple of beers from the cooler at her feet, and we proceeded to make small talk on the back deck. Both Beverly and I were sneaking glances at Sherry's tits bulging in tight white tee, and Beverly furtively ran her hand up my thigh under the table, brushing my cock in the process.

After a few beers, conversation was flowing pretty freely, and I was actually beginning to enjoy the interruption, as long as we could get these two on their way before too long.

Suddenly, though, Jeff said "Ma, let's use the hot tub."

He just stood up and shucked his sandals, pulled his t-shirt over his head and crawled in wearing his shorts. Beverly bitched at him a bit about not putting on a real swimsuit, so Jeff just laughed and then deposited his shorts on the deck with, "OK, mom, I won't fuck up your plumbing. I'll just go commando!"

I was laughing my ass off, but Beverly was getting pissed, especially when Junior splashed at us, drenching his mom, me and his girl. That tee of Sherry's was pretty thin, and I could now clearly see her nipples straining against the fabric. I was getting a little boner when Beverly said, "C'mon in the house, I'll get you one of my husband's swimsuits...Sherry, you wanna change?"

I played like the infrequent guest, waiting in the living room until Beverly brought me some trunks. I slipped into the bathroom to change but my jaw must of dropped when I came out to see Sherry emerging from the guestroom.

Cute had certainly taken a vacation now. She was wearing a bright red string bikini that just barely covered her tits, a tiny little triangle of something silky looking was all that kept me from seeing her crotch. She obviously trimmed her pussy close or shaved it entirely, and I nearly lost consciousness from the blood leaving my brain and flowing into my cock. Sherry just smiled a little drunkenly and toddled back out to the deck.

Beverly and Jeff were already lounging in the tub when we got back. I didn't see his shorts on the

deck anymore, so I assumed he was wearing them. Beverly was in a black one piece that showed off her own ample tits nicely enough.

I slid in, strategically positioning myself away from Beverly a bit so it didn't look like I'd been here before. Sherry snuggled up right next to Jeff, and he slipped an arm around her and pulled her close to nuzzle her neck. Lucky bastard.

We all continued to drink - eventually switching to margaritas - and Beverly kept inching closer to me in the tub. Jeff was massaging Sherry's neck with one hand, holding a drink in the other, and I noticed that Sherry's left hand suspiciously stayed underneath the water at all times.

With the tequila continuing to flow and the sun going down, we were all laughing and having a pretty good time. By now, Beverly and I were right up against each other, and our hands, too, were slipping under the water and over each other rather obviously. Jeff and Sherry were nuzzling each other openly and I noticed Jeff staring right at me, grinning a bit.

"Look, Jeff, let's quit the bullshit, " Beverly said. "You've figured out that I'm fucking him...you okay with that?"

I nearly swallowed a whole slice of lime, but Jeff laughed and said, "Fine by me, mom, " and pulled Sherry onto his lap.

With that, Beverly pulled me in for a hot, deep kiss, and reached her hand into my trunks. My cock was aching after all this teasing, and I started fondling her tits, not giving a damn that her son and his girlfriend were a few feet away.

Sherry was facing us as she sat on Jeff's lap, and he reached around and started massaging her tits. Finally, he just popped the string and those beautiful things sprang into full view.

"God, Sherry, I wish I still had a body like that," Bev said. "Isn't she the hottest little thing you've ever seen, Tom?"

"I plead the fifth on that one, babe seeing as I have a handful of tit here," I chuckled.

"Bullshit," Bev responded. "I know you'd rather fuck her than an old bitch like me."

"You're not old, Mrs. Sanders, " said Sherry. "And your breasts are really nice."

"You better call me Beverly since you're about to fuck my son in my hot tub, " Beverly giggled and slid

her own top down to free her tits.

Following Jeff's lead, I positioned Beverly on my lap, rubbing and squeezing her tits as she faced Sherry.

"Excuse me a sec, " Beverly said, and went under the water, pulling my trunks off and throwing them into the yard.

Jeff threw back his head and laughed, and then started pushing Sherry's head under playfully. She took the hint and slipped Jeff's shorts off. Twirling them on her finger and giggling, she flung them where they landed next to mine.

I maneuvered Beverly's suit the rest of the way down to have her naked ass resting against me.

Sherry reached down and pulled off that tiny strip of cloth she was wearing and tossed it at us. Beverly caught it and wrapped it around her neck before reaching back between her legs, taking my cock in her hand and sliding it into her cunt. Her eyes never left Sherry's tits, though, and when Sherry threw her head back and gasped, I knew Jeff had slipped inside his sweet little piece of ass, too.

Both women were working their hips up and down now, grinding our cocks. They were leaning forward to get better leverage, and their faces were just inches apart. Beverly then locked her arms around Sherry's shoulders, and the younger girl slid her arms around Bev, brushing my chest in the process

As Beverly continued to ride me, she pulled Sherry's mouth to her own. They lock in a open-mouth, hungry, lascivious kiss. Beverly as squeezing Sherry's gorgeous melons, and that drove me over the edge. Moaning, I empty my cock in Beverly, and Jeff hits at the same time, yelling "Fuck, Jesus, fucking hot."

I wondered if recriminations might set in with sobriety. After all, I'd just finished fucking another man's wife while her son and his girlfriend did the same right next to us in the hot tub. But Beverly and Sherry were far from finished.

Beverly popped off my cock and knelt in the tub, pushing herself against Sherry to lick and suck the younger woman's tits. Jeff obviously had more staying power than me, since Sherry was still moving up and down his cock, even as his mother was biting her nipples softly. Beverly slowly pulled Sherry off Jeff, pushing her to the edge of the tub. When she had Sherry where she wanted her, Beverly spread Sherry's thighs and started working her way down the girl's tight stomach. Sherry was leaning

back on her elbows, tits thrust up in the air, nipples hard and stiff. Her body was glistening in the moonlight, and the only sounds were her breathing and the soft smacking of Beverly working her mouth down the girl's body.

When Beverly finally made it to her destination, Sherry giggled a bit and said, "You gonna eat his cum out of me, Mrs. S?" Beverly laughed and said, "I said call me Beverly, " and then dove right into Sherry's pussy. She was nuzzling it with her face, then working it with her mouth, sucking her own son's cum right from his girlfriend's cunt.

Jeff was as shocked as I was, but was in no position to argue. He crawled up out of the tub, and I saw he was hard again, as was I. Sherry reached around his neck, kissing him as his mom sucked and licked her pussy.

I moved behind Beverly. Reaching under hips, I pulled her big ass up out of the water, and rubbed my cock between her cheeks. She continued to bury her tongue in Sherry's pussy, deliriously moaning over and over, "Such a sweet cunt, tastes so good filled with cum, so good, you like the way I lick you, you love my fucking tongue you little slut."

Her own cunt was still full of my cum, and when I dipped the head of my cock in, it came out nice and slick and gooey. Grasping it at the base, I again ran it up her ass crack, and then paused, working it against her asshole. She paused from licking her son's girlfriend long enough to turn her face toward me and say, "Do it...fuck my hot ass."

I squeezed it into her slowly, looking up to see Jeff now straddling Sherry's chest.

"Yeah, baby, fuck my big tits. Give me that cock," Sherry said. "Oh fuck, Beverly, yes yes yes! Lick me, oh god, omifucking god, yes!"

My cock was buried in Beverly's ass. I was stroking hard, driving her face further into Sherry's pussy with each thrust. Jeff's hips were working like a piston, pumping as he pumped his girl's tits. Beverly started to shake and moan, thrusting back into me and as she started to cum, she just ground her face into Sherry's cunt.

Sherry was practically screaming by now, until, I assume, Jeff kept the neighbors from hearing her by shoving his cock in her mouth.

This whole chain of flesh and twisted lust started to rock and shake, almost in rhythm. I felt the cum rising in my cock again, then let it go, releasing my flood into Beverly's tight ass.