

# My friend's dad 10

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**Thanks.<br/>Stories on Lush April 2011 to present.**

*When an opportunity comes up, what do you do?*

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Jeanette and I both had stunned looks on our faces. Was he really suggesting that we should have sex? "Well what do you mean dad? That we should try it?" Jeanette asked. "I'm just saying, for some straight ladies I know, it's a bucket list item to be with another woman, I mean back me up here Christina," John replied. "Well I guess you have a point. I mean it's on mine I guess, but she's engaged to you now. Would you really want her to have sex with Jeanette?" Christina asked. "Well I think if Callie and Jeanette really wanted it, I'd say yes, I mean they are my girls, unless you wanna count you," John replied. Then we all laughed, I wasn't sure if he was serious or not, but I thought I'd bite. "Well I think maybe sometime I would like to have sex with Jeanette. I mean if it is a bucket list item, then why not?" I asked. "You are serious, you wanna fuck me?" Jeanette asked. "I think so. You have B-cups, but I'd do it, even though you are a sweet and somewhat bitchy young lady," I replied. Then Christina and John laughed for a minute. "Well she is sexy John. Your ex wife must be sexy," Christina said. "Well I haven't seen her much, but yeah she is. She had C-cups though when I last saw her. Does mom still have C-cups Jeanette?" John asked. "Yes she does dad. Thanks for asking," Jeanette replied. "Hey Christina wanted to know," John said. Then we finished our dinner and it was getting a little late. So my mom was ready to go home. "Well, I'm gonna get out of here. Just a day and a half now and you'll be Mrs. Taylor," Christina said. "Yep, are you OK with me taking his name?" I asked. "Yes of course, whatever makes you happy," Christina replied. Then I gave her a hug and she made sure to feel my stomach again, I was really happy that we reconnected like that and I had her going through everything as well. "And only like 7 months now, this one will be out," Christina said. "Yep. Are you really happy for me?" I asked. "Yes of course I'm, I can't stress enough how sorry I'm. I wanna be apart of my grandchild's life too. I'll be here when he or she takes their first steps and first words and everything else," Christina replied. "Good, I love you mom," I said. Then she hugged me tightly. "I love you too sweetie. I'll see you tomorrow I'm sure," Christina replied. Then she hugged John and Jeanette as well. "Just be good to her please," Christina said as she hugged John. "I will, I

love her," John replied. "Good," Christina said. She left, then of course I Jeanette hugged us too. "I love you Jeanette," I whispered in her ear. "I love you too always," Jeanette whispered back into my ear. "And I love you both very much," John said out loud as we had a group hug. Then Jeanette and John hugged each other alone as well, and we all went to bed. I got into bed first, then he did with me. We gave each other a kiss and cuddled still clothed. "I'm glad you love Jeanette. I want you two to get along really well after we get hitched. And I'm sorry I never really asked, but are you truly comfortable taking my last name?" John asked. "Yes of course. Our baby is gonna have that last name too, so why not me too?" I asked. "What if I offered you to have our baby have your last name and I take yours?" John asked. "Well, I'd tell you not worry about it, and I like the name Taylor," I replied. Then he kissed me on the forehead. "I love you with all my heart and soul Callie. I promise I'd still love you the same way even if you weren't pregnant," John said. "I know, I love you the same way," I replied. Then I got on top of him and began making out with each other as we both wrapped our arms around each other. "So that's what Jeanette's lips taste like?" John asked. "Yep," I replied nervously. "What's wrong sweetheart?" John asked. "Nothing, why? Do I look like there is something wrong? I'm pregnant with my fiancé's baby," I replied. "OK angel, just checking," John said. "You can check if I'm OK all you want. But I'm gonna need you to check my body out too," I replied as I leaned up. I took off my shirt, he put his hands onto my boobs and squeezed them firmly. My tits were already big, but they kept getting bigger. I think everyone was happy about that. "Would you mind if I took off your bra?" John asked. "I wouldn't have it any other way," I replied. So he leaned up and unhooked my bra, then he threw it on the floor. "Now those are tits. Sweet tits," John said. "Well thank you, but don't make that a nickname," I replied. "I wouldn't dream of it," John said. Then I leaned back down and I took off his shirt. We made out with me on top of him for a minute and my boobs pressed against him. I put my arms underneath him and he put his arms around me as well. We both held each other really close for a minute as we continued to make out, then we switched to me under him. He climbed down slowly and took off my pants slowly, exposing my underwear. Then he climbed up a little and kissed my stomach as he put his right hand on my pussy. Even through my underwear, his hand got wet. "Holy shit my dear, you are ready to be fucked hard," John said. "And just where have you been?" I asked. He laughed a little and took off my underwear as well. Then he leaned down and began eating me out. He had his tongue all over my wet pussy and began sucking on my clit as well. "Oh shit John, this is what I've been waiting for. Yes get down in there deep and make me scream," I said. He spread out my pussy lips and stuck his great tongue inside me deep. So deep that he had his whole tongue inside my pussy. Then I did actually start screaming. "Shit!" I screamed. I put my hands up onto his head as I leaned up. I was playing with his hair a little bit as I moaned as well. I kissed the top of his head a couple times, then I had to lay back down. The pleasure was getting to be too great for me and I was breathing rapidly, I wasn't sure just how long I could stop myself from just exploding everywhere. He was gonna get a shit load of cum all over his face. "Fuck me John!" I screamed. Then he put his hands onto my boobs and squeezed them tightly. It hurt a little, but he was making it up to me by fucking me. He was seriously doing it a little better than Jeanette honestly. Not crushingly better though. "Oh shit John I can't hold it anymore!" I screamed. Then like I imagined,

I came a shit load all over his face and it was absolutely soaked. "Now that's how I like to make my fiancé feel. So well that she can cum like a fountain when I fuck her like that," John said. Then he climbed on top of me and kissed me. "So that's what that tastes like. I always wondered, but never tried it until now," John said. "Smart ass," I replied. Then he undid his pants and took them off along with his boxers. Then he inserted his cock into me. "Still a little tight my lady, maybe we should have more sex," John said. "Maybe we should my man. We do have really great sex every single time, and you always make me cum like a fountain every single time. You got some tongue and that cock too, don't ever lose that tongue or that cock," I replied. "Never my lady," John said just before he kissed me. Then he started thrusting his dick in and out of me slowly. He always wanted to build up some anticipation. He knew I liked it to a point, but after a little while, I just want him to ram me hard. But in the meantime, I put my hands onto his butt and caressed it gently. "Go ahead if you want my dear," John said. So I started spanking my fiancé, but a little hard though. "Oh yeah my lady. Spank me harder," John said. So I spanked him once again, but harder and he was liking it. I'm not too sure how he could, but I wasn't gonna stop. As he was thrusting and I was spanking, we both still managed to plant several kisses all over each others faces. "Holy mother fucking shit my lady, I love fucking you, but I fucking love you more," John said. Then I chuckled a little bit and gave him a kiss. He grabbed onto my boobs and licked my nipples a bit. I felt titillated once again and I put my hands on his head. "I like that John. Have your way with those nipples while you can," I said. Then I leaned up a bit as he kept thrusting his dick into me. "Start ramming me already John, make my pussy really fucking sore now please. Pretty please," I said. "Well sense you said 'pretty please' I'll do it for you," John replied. Then he started ramming me as hard as he possibly could. I let out some very loud moans and screams, he wasn't about to let me go unsatisfied. As I was breathing steadily, I looked over at the door, and sure enough, I saw Jeanette there masturbating. She wasn't naked, just in her bra and underwear, but she did have hand down into her underwear though. As John had his head on the other side of mine so he couldn't see Jeanette, I blew her a kiss and mouthed 'I love you' to her as well. But even after that, she still didn't leave. I still got a little turned on when she watched us, it was still weird to me though. I had sex with her, but it still felt weird. "Holy shit my lady, I'm gonna explode inside you like never before. I'm gonna fill you up with cum," John said. "No, I want it on my boobs," I replied. "Oh I like that my lady," John said. Then he pulled his cock out of me and I leaned up. I grabbed onto his cock and began stroking it really quickly. He started moaning really loudly, and a few seconds later he came all over my boobs. And it was a shit load of cum too. I thought Jeanette might like that. "Holy shit John. It's like you got a never ending supply in there," I said. "I like to think so," John replied as he brought me up with me and kissed me. Then we cuddled for a few minutes. I looked over at the door and Jeanette was still there watching us. Even though we were done having sex, she still wanted to be a voyeur and watch us. So I blew her another kiss real quick before I began kissing John once again. I also began stroking his cock once again. After that cum shot I didn't think he had any cum left, but I still wanted to give Jeanette something to watch. "Wow sweetheart. You are really some kind of woman. I mean you are sweet, sexy, fucking ravishing too. You might be pregnant, but we can still hardly tell. But even when you do start showing, you are still gonna be

unbelievably sexy. I mean supermodel sexy Callie. That's how fucking ravishing you are. You serious put those super models to shame. I look at them and I look at you, you are bar none the sexiest woman. On a different subject, I gotta say, it was really sexy and kinky when you kissed Jeanette," John said. "Really you liked it that much?" I asked. "Yes. I think every guy has this obsession about two women being together, it's hot. I mean damn, I can't help it," John replied. "Well that's good to know my man. I'm glad you liked it, I liked it too. Jeanette is very sexy for 23, maybe her boobs are only B-cups, but still she is really hot and sexy," I said. "Are you trying to get me turned on again my lady?" John asked. "Well is it working?" I asked. Then he kissed me once and put his right hand on my pussy. "Yes it is my lady. Are you up for another round?" John asked. "Yeah, I could do it again," I replied. Then I got on top of him cowgirl style. He inserted his cock into me as I began bouncing up and down. I wanted to give Jeanette yet another show to watch. She liked watching and I was really learning to like to be watched as well. He began finger fucking me nicely, he first started rubbing my pussy and my juices were flowing very smoothly, they were getting all over his hand. Then I brought his hand up to my mouth and looked right at Jeanette as I licked all of my juices off his hand. She just loved that. I thought she was about to faint, but she didn't, she just kept her hands inside her underwear and kept rubbing her pussy. "I just can't get over how fucking hot that is Callie. Seriously, it's right up there with you kissing Jeanette," John said. Then I leaned down and kissed him once. "I'm glad you like it John, I love to make you happy like that. It turns me on too, but I love sucking on your cock too though," I replied. Then I got down and took his cock in my mouth. As far as I could tell, Jeanette was enjoying that too. John let out a couple more moans as he closed his eyes tight. Then I did something gutsy, I waved to Jeanette to have her come over with us. To get her to come over, I rubbed my pussy and let her lick off my juices, I know I said nothing would with us again, but I guess I was full of shit and horny. Then she came over as John had his eyes closed. She kissed me on the top of my head, licked my fingers and went back over to the door. It was gutsy, but it was hot. "Holy shit Callie that feels so fucking good, keep those lips around my cock and make me cum for you. Make me cum an ocean," John said. "I will my man. You will cum so much, it'll be the best orgasm you could ever imagine," I replied. Then he put his hands on top of my head and I went down even further on his cock. So I had the whole thing in my mouth as I started to deep throat him and he started breathing rapidly. That time was coming soon. He began moaning really loudly. "Fuck my sweet angel, I'm gonna cum, I'm gonna mother fucking explode everywhere," John said. Then I got a couple inches away and he came all over my face. My face was absolutely drenched. Then I climbed up on top of him. We both made out with each other for a few seconds. Then all of the Jeanette fell down forwards in the room in just her bra and underwear. "Jeanette, what the fuck are you doing?" John asked.