**It’s No Big Deal**

by Lisasuzanne

**Chapter 3**

*I get my roomy involved.*

I became good friends with Brian and Tim because I was at their apartment regularly. Jack also got to know Allie fairly well, but not to the degree I was friends with his roommates. We spent much more time at Jack's place because it was bigger and had a nice fenced in back yard where I liked to work on my tan in the summer.

I began to notice when Jack and I would get intimate in his bedroom, he would always leave the door open. At first, I thought he just didn't want to interrupt our passion to go close the door. But he eventually admitted the prospect of being seen by his roommates added to the excitement. After a while, I became accustomed to this, but always tried to keep an eye on the door to make sure we weren't being watched.

Then one day, we were on the couch watching a movie with Brian and Tim seated in recliners in front of us. Jack began to play with me, and I eventually ended up completely naked on the couch while his roommates were none the wiser. Somewhere along the line, Jack started finger fucking me and I kind of lost my thoughts as an orgasm wracked my body. When I regained my senses, Tim and Brian were standing in front of us watching!

My latest adventure had me at Jack's work on a Sunday. He asked me to go with him while he caught up on some assignments at an engineering firm where he was working part time. The office was closed, and nobody would be expected on a Sunday, so Jack talked me into going nearly naked around the office while he finished his work. I was nervous, but the freedom of wearing only panties in the office and imagining there were dozens of employees working away filled me with joy. That all came to an end when Jack's co-worker, Alan showed up and caught me naked.

Alan was cool about it and agreed not to say anything that would get Jack fired, as long as I would stay undressed while he was there. Only, it ended being more than me just walking around naked. Alan joined in by suggesting things for me to do, which eventually ended up with me tied to a manager's office chair and Alan fucking me with a banana!

Our fun was, unfortunately interrupted by the cleaning crew. Jack whisked me to the back of the office, still tied naked to the chair, while Alan distracted the janitors. Luckily, we avoided being caught!

By this time, I was beginning to accept that being exposed was a huge turn on for me. Jack and Alan even talked me into leaving the office, taking the elevator to the parking garage and walking to the car completely naked. I also rode home in the car to my apartment before getting dressed.

Jack walked me into my apartment, where Allie was reading a magazine. We quickly made our way to my bedroom where we had maybe the best sex of our lives! When Jack left, it was more than obvious to Allie what we had been up to. She asked a couple of questions, but I was spent and headed off to bed.

That brings me to today. It's Monday morning and I woke at about 8:30. I laid in bed for a few minutes, reliving yesterday's events at Jack's office. I could hardly believe what I had done. There was a pang of regret in my stomach and a little shame. This wasn't normal. Was I the biggest slut in the world for letting this happen? It has to stop.

On the other hand, I thought, no real trouble has come of it. I had been fucked with a banana by someone who was a complete stranger yesterday, but there's a good chance I'll never see him again. Oh, but then there is Brian and Tim! They were good friends and had watched Jack finger fuck me! That didn't really have any consequences either, though. Seeing each other was uncomfortable for a while, but we soon got over that and have remained friends.

Screw it! I don't have anything to be ashamed of. I'm young and just having some fun. I'm proud of my body and am not going to let regrets dominate me.

Without even thinking, I rolled out of bed and headed to the kitchen to get something to eat. I still felt spent after yesterday, and besides the few snacks I ate while playing in Jack's office, I hadn't eaten anything. My head was still groggy, and it didn't even occur to me to put clothes on.

I strolled into the kitchen and was startled by Allie.

"Suzy!" She yelled.

"Oh, hey," I said, still not even realizing I wasn't wearing anything.

"You're naked!" Allie said with a little laugh.

I instantly felt heat in my face as the blush traveled all the way down to the tips of my toes. We had been roommates for a couple of years, but we had never really seen each other naked. Oh, there were some brief flashes like sticking a head into the bathroom to say see ya later, and a robe gapping open, things like that, but never anything remotely as blatant as this!

"Oh, s-sorry. I guess I'm still kind of out of it," I stumbled.

Allie teased, "So what now? Are you going to be a nudist?"

I laughed and said, "Hardly. Forgot I wasn't dressed."

"Ha ha, that's a pretty big forget," she said.

I grabbed a bowl of cereal and set it on the table, then went to the fridge to get the milk. I could sense Allie's eyes on my butt while I rummaged around to find the milk. Once I had the carton, I returned to the table and sat down opposite her. I pulled the bowl of cereal to me and began pouring the milk. Looking up, I saw Allie looking at me with one eyebrow raised.

"What?" I said.

"Are we just going to pretend you're not naked?" She said.

"Oh, yeah, right," I said. "Well, it's no big deal, you've already seen everything anyway."

I thought to myself, where have I heard that before? That's what Jack always said after exposing me to someone.

"Sorry, do you mind? If you do, I'll go put some clothes on," I said.

"No, I suppose I don't mind. But don't you feel weird sitting there in front of me naked?"

I said, "A little, but after yesterd..." I stopped mid-sentence. My eyes grew wide.

Allie's cute, innocent little face beamed, "Why what happened yesterday?"

"Oh, uh, nothing," I said.

"Come on! You two were a mess when you showed up yesterday. From the sounds coming out of your room, it must have been one hell of a night! You guys reeked of sex when Jack left," she said.

I pushed the bowl of cereal to the side, leaned forward and said, "Ok, I'll tell you, but you have to promise never to tell anybody any of this - ever!"

"Sure, no problem," she said as she scooted her chair closer, putting her elbows on the table and resting her chin in her hands. I definitely had her full attention!

"OK, here's what happened," I said in a soft voice. I then spent the next 20 minutes detailing the events at Jack's office. I described how he had convinced me to strip naked in the office, to being caught by Alan and then the cleaning company. I told her about Alan fucking me with the banana. I told her about taking the elevator to the parking garage and riding home in Jack's car naked. Allie sat there and listened intently in complete silence as I told the story. Her mouth hung open in disbelief the entire time. Occasionally, her eyes would widen, and she would shake her head, hardly able to process what she was hearing.

I concluded the story by saying, "And I guess that's why I came to the kitchen without any clothes on. I was naked so long yesterday, dressing just slipped my mind." I didn't tell her about the incident with Brian and Tim. Maybe that will be for another day.

Allie finally spoke, "No way! That didn't really happen?"

"It's true," I said.

"But how could that be? How could you do that?" She asked.

"You probably think I'm a huge slut, but that's not it." I said.

"No, no, I mean, how did you have the courage to do any of that?" She said.

"I don't know, one thing led to another, and it just happened. There wasn't supposed to be anybody in the office. It all started innocently enough, but when Alan caught us, it kind of turned me on," I replied.

Why didn't you get dressed when Alan caught you?" She asked.

I tried to give her a logical answer. "Well, I don't understand it myself. The feeling of freedom, being naked somewhere you aren't supposed to be naked is intoxicating! It was exciting enough when it was just Jack, but when Alan showed up, it doubled the thrill. The longer I was naked in front of him, the hotter I got. I couldn't control myself anymore and just let them do whatever they wanted."

"But you said you rode the elevator naked and walked to the car naked too? Weren't you scared to death?" She asked.

I just shrugged and said, "Yeah, but the adrenalin was still flowing, and it felt soooo good! I didn't even consider being caught. Although now that I'm thinking more clearly, it is a little scary. But to be honest with you, just telling the story to you is making me hot again."

A huge smile crept across Allie's face as she nearly shouted, "REALLY, you're getting excited just telling me about it?"

I just gave a slight nod and pointed to my nipples.

"DAMN," Allie said with her mouth hanging open.

"Looks like you're enjoying the story too," I said as I pointed at her nipples poking out against her night shirt.

She looked down and blushed when she saw the tent her nipples were making in the shirt. She covered her tits with her hands in embarrassment and looked away from me.

I said, "You don't have to be embarrassed, it feels good, doesn't it?"

She replied, "Actually, it does a little, but I don't have the guts you do."

"I'll bet you do. Want to see?" I asked.

"What do you mean? You want me to run around the building naked or something? No way!" She said.

"No, how about something small just to see if you like it?"

"W-what do you have in mind?" She asked cautiously.

"Well, how about you just try being naked around the apartment a little?" I proposed.

Allie just sat there silently for a minute or so. I could tell she was thinking about it but was nervous. So, I tried to reassure her that it would just be in the privacy of the apartment and there was no real risk.

"I'll be walking around naked in front of you?" She asked.

"So what? I'm naked now. It's no big deal."

She thought about it for a few more seconds and gave a slight nod. She pushed her chair back from the table and stood, then turned to walk out of the kitchen.

"Wait, where are you going?" I asked.

"I'm going to go get undressed," She squeaked.

I said, "Just do it here. You don't need to go to the bedroom. It's just me."

"I don't know," she said.

I stood to allow her to see my entire naked body and did a quick spin for her.

"See, no big deal," I said.

Allie turned and timidly walked back to the table and stood in front of me. I didn't say a word and just stared at her, patiently waiting to see if she would go through with it. I could see her fingers trembling as she reluctantly reached for the hem of her nightshirt. She took a couple of deep breaths and slowly pulled the shirt up and over her head. She tossed it to the floor and quickly covered her tits with her hands. Her whole body was trembling now.

I said, "It's OK, you don't have to do this. Go ahead and get dressed."

She was gently massaging her breasts now and said, "N-no, I'll do it."

"Gotcha," I squealed. "See how the excitement of it all makes you want to go further? The further you go, the further you want to go! I bet you would be disappointed if I told you to stop, right?"

She blushed again and with a wry smile said, "Yeah, maybe a little."

She only had on a pair of gray cotton boy shorts now and there was a definite dark spot in the crotch! I knew she was excited. If she was going to finish stripping, she would have to move her hands to get the panties off and I would finally be able to see her tits!

Taking another deep breath, she slowly moved her hands to the waistband of the panties, exposing her naked tits to me for the first time. They were beautiful! Nice, firm B cup with quarter sized areola and nipples pointing straight out at me. We had tanned together frequently, but I had never seen her naked tits, let alone her entire naked body!

My focus moved to her lower half as she began to peel the panties down. She shimmied her hips slightly as they descended past her pussy to her knees and then puddled on the floor in front of me.

"FUCK!" I exclaimed. "LOOK AT THAT PUSSY!"

She was shaved bare, with the best example of a cameltoe I could have ever imagined! There wasn't a hint of pubic hair or even any stubble. The whole area was shiny from her secretions. Her tan lines drew your eyes to the bareness of her crotch. I have always liked the looks of a well-trimmed bush, but her pussy was a work of art! It would be a shame to hide any of that with pubic hair.

I was staring to the point of almost drooling when Allie brought her hands down to cover her pussy.

I shook my head a little bit to snap myself back to reality and said, "Sorry, I didn't mean to stare."

She said, "What's wrong with it? It's nasty, isn't it?"

"Hell no, it's freaking gorgeous!" I said. "Haven't the guys just gone crazy over it?"

"Uh, I-I've only been with a couple. But they seemed to spend a lot of time looking at me down there. I thought maybe it was gross," she said.

"Well, you thought wrong. I'm surprised the guys ever let you get dressed," I said. "Can I see some more?"

She slowly moved her hands away and raised them to grasp her tits again. I dropped to my knees in front of her to get a better look. I was mesmerized by the sight. There was a definite gap between her thighs with the large, distinct cameltoe between. It was wet!

I reached out my right index finger and gently touched her pussy, then pulled it away. A string of her juice trailed from her pussy to my finger, then broke off. She pulled back slightly in embarrassment.

I said, "Sorry, I didn't mean to feel you up. I just couldn't resist."

She meekly said, "It's OK."

Using both hands, I grasped her by the hips and turned her around. No surprise, her ass was as perfect as the rest of her. I knew it would be nice after seeing her in her bikini, but seeing it bared in front of me revealed its true glory! Firm, perky and highlighted by tan lines!

I had her step forward a few inches and lowered my head to look between her legs. That beautiful cameltoe bulged into view! What a sight! How did this girl not have guys beating her door down? I knew she was somewhat shy, but this was too perfect to keep hidden.

She turned to face me again and let out a little girly giggle, covered her mouth with her hand and pointed down at the floor in front of her. I looked down to see a string of juice from my pussy to the floor ending in a quarter sized puddle beneath me! Now I was red-faced too.

I stood and looked her in the eye as she bashfully bit her lower lip.

I said, "How do you feel?"

"I'm trembly and tingly all over. I love it! But it feels really weird to be standing naked in the kitchen," she said.

I didn't want to push too much and scare her out of it, so I thought it would best to just stop there and give her some time to think things over. Hopefully, she would enjoy it as much as I had.

"Well, this has been fun, but I have a get to the beauty college," I said while backing away from her slightly to take in the complete package.

She had a slight pout, so I got the feeling she was up for more.

"Now can you understand how I got so caught up in the excitement yesterday that I let things go so far?" I asked.

"Yeah, I see how that could happen now," she said.

"Do you want to get naked for me again tonight?" I said brazenly.

She looked shocked for a few seconds then replied, "I don't know, maybe."

I slapped her on the butt, and she scurried off to her bedroom. I followed behind to my bedroom, while admiring that perfect ass as it bounced in front of me.

We each took about 30 minutes to get dressed for our day and emerged from our respective bedrooms at about the same time. We had a hard time looking at each other as we headed out the door. We were both embarrassed at what had happened, but I think Allie was going to enjoy this as much as I was.

I headed out for my styling classes, not being able to get the encounter with Allie out of my mind. The last class was from 2-3:30. I couldn't concentrate on anything. I just couldn't wait for it to be over and get home to see where things would go!

When the class finally ended at 3:30, I rushed home in anticipation. I walked into our apartment and found it empty. Allie was not home yet. It was a little early. She usually didn't get home until 4:00 or 4:30. So I decided to just relax and watch some TV until she arrived.

The nerves were building up in me. Would she be as excited as I was, or had she changed her mind about the whole thing after having an entire day to think about it? Shit, maybe she would be mad and think I took advantage of her. Maybe she would think I was a lesbian trying to hit on her.

I don't think I'm a lesbian, or bi. I've never really thought about being with a girl before, but seeing her gorgeous naked body really turned me on. I wanted to see her naked again and touch her. I wanted her to experience the rush I felt being naked in front of others. Hopefully, she didn't think that this morning was the end of it and would be receptive to exploring further.

I was suddenly jolted out of my deep thought by the sound of a key in the lock. Allie was home. I tried to gather myself quickly and decided to play it cool as if nothing had happened this morning until I could gauge her response.

She walked in the door, set her stuff down and gave a bashful glance over to me. We said hi to each other and she quietly went off to the kitchen. Damn, I can't tell what she is thinking. Is she mad, just embarrassed or is she afraid to talk to me about it?

My heart was pounding almost as much as when I was caught naked by Jack's roommates and his coworker. Finally, I couldn't take it any longer, so I got up and quietly went to the kitchen. Allie was sitting at the table, just staring off into space.

Me: "Hi, are you OK? Are you mad?"

Allie: "No, No. I'm not mad. Just trying to process this morning."

Me: "Whew, I was afraid you would be mad at me."

Allie: "What for?"

Me: "Well, I thought maybe you were thinking I was a lesbian trying to hit on you."

Allie: "No, I don't think that. I know you have Jack and you guys love each other."

Me: "OK, well how do you feel about what happened this morning?"

Allie: "I don't know. I loved your story. it was so exciting and unbelievable. Oh, but, uh don't get me wrong, I believe you, it's just that it was so amazing!"

Me: "Aaaaand, how do you feel about getting naked in front of me?"

Allie: "I don't know. It made my heart race, and it was all I could think about the whole day!"

Me: "Really? I thought about it all day too!"

Allie: "I'm embarrassed to show my face around you."

Me: "Allie, don't be. You certainly don't have anything to be ashamed of. You have the hottest body I have ever seen."

Allie: "But I don't want to become some sort of slut that whips her clothes off for anybody."

Me: "Oh please. Do you think that is what I am?"

Allie: "No."

Me: "OK then. It's just good clean fun. Well, maybe not clean, but you know what I mean."

Allie: "I guess so."

Me: "So what I really want to know is did you like getting naked in the kitchen this morning?"

Allie: "It was scary! I thought I was about to have a heart attack!"

Me: "Yeah, I know. That's how I feel, but it's what makes it so great for me. It's exhilarating!

Allie: "Can't argue that."

Me: "The feeling of walking around Jack's office completely naked was indescribable!"

Allie: "I can't even imagine doing that."

Me: "Are you interested in trying a little bit more?

Allie; "Like what?"

Me: "Well, how about you just be naked around the apartment for a while?"

Allie: "You mean NOW?"

Me: "Sure, why not?"

Allie: "I don't know, it's weird."

Me: "Come on, just give it a try and if you don't like it you can stop."

Allie was completely silent for a couple of minutes. Then, with a deep sigh, she nodded as an indication that she would try it. My heart started racing at the thought as I waited for her to make the next move. Neither of us moved for what seemed like an eternity, so I reached out and took her hand. She stood and I could see her body trembling with nerves.

She said, "So w-what do I do?"

I knew I needed to take a little control, or she might be scared off. It was important to make it seem like it was nothing.

I said, "Let's start by just taking off your clothes and then just do whatever you would be doing normally, except this time, you don't have clothes on. It's only me and you here, so no big deal."

Allie replied, "Are you going to take your clothes off?"

"No," I said.

"But that will make it REALLY weird," she said.

"That's the absolute best part! Being the only one naked around others raises the intensity level so much! Besides, we already did it where both of us were naked this morning," I said.

She didn't say anything and just stood there shaking slightly. She needed a push to get started.

"I'll help you. We'll start slow. Take your socks off and hand them to me," I said.

She quickly pulled the socks off and tossed them to me.

"Now, take your shirt off," I said.

She hesitated only slightly before pulling the shirt over her head and handing it to me. She had a nice white bra on, and I could see her nipples poking into the fabric.

"Great! See no big deal. Now take the jeans off," I said in a more commanding tone.

She hesitated a bit longer this time, looked around the room and took a deep breath before reaching for the button of her jeans. She opened the button, lowered the zipper and cautiously started lowering them. With a wiggle, the jeans came down past her hips and her pale purple cotton panties came into view. They had small, multicolor designs like confetti all over. I thought that was appropriate because this was kind of a celebration.

When the jeans pooled at her feet, she bent and picked them up and handed them to me. Again, she stood there without moving, now in only a bra and panties. I sensed she needed more encouragement.

"OK, almost there. Go ahead and give me the bra," I said.

She dutifully reached behind her and unclasped the bra, slid the left shoulder strap off, then the right. She held it out in front of her and I took it from her shaking hands.

I said, "Good. How do you feel right now?"

"I-I don't know. I can hardly breathe. My palms are sweaty and I'm shaking like a leaf," she said.

I said, "Well, do you want to stop and get dressed, or do you want to go further?" I was praying she wouldn't stop!

"I'll go on," She replied.

YES, I thought! I knew once she got into it, the feeling would be too much to resist.

"OK, give me the panties when you are ready," I said.

She stood silently, contemplating what she was about to do. After a couple of deep breaths, she put her thumbs in the waistband of the panties beneath her bellybutton, slid them around to her hips and began peeling them down. She got them down to just above her knees and the gusset was stuck between her closed legs. With another pull, the panties snapped loose, and she let go of them so they could fall to the floor.

Now she was standing before me completely naked once again! I couldn't get over how gorgeous this girl was. I had lived with her for a couple of years and never really appreciated her beauty until I saw her naked. I looked her up and down several times and could not find a single flaw. I was almost in a trance staring at her.

Allie cleared her throat to get my attention back and said, "So what now?"

I said, "Just do whatever you would normally do. Pretend there's nothing different."

"What are you going to do?" She asked.

"Same, it's just a normal Monday night."

"Except I'm naked," she said.

"Except your naked," I confirmed.

Again, it looked as though I would have to take the lead. As much as I hated to pull myself away, I turned and walked out of the kitchen with her clothes and took them to her bedroom. When I returned, she hadn't come out of the kitchen yet, so I took my advice to her and just acted normal.

I got some style magazines and started flipping through them. Next week was "dead week" and finals were the following week for Allie. She probably had a lot of studying to do, so maybe that would take her mind off her nudity. Then again, maybe she wouldn't be able to study at all!

I lounged on the couch with my magazines, while Allie still hadn't come out of the kitchen. I began reading while keeping one eye out for any movement from her. After a few minutes, she scurried out of the kitchen and went to her bedroom. Damn, I hope she isn't chickening out and getting dressed.

I decided it would be best to just give her some time and see what happens and went back to reading. Everything was quiet for a few more minutes until I heard the faint sounds of the floor creaking. I kept my nose buried in the magazine so as not to scare her off. Her footsteps were slowly approaching me.

"Uh, um are you hungry?" She said in the softest of voices.

I set the book down and turned to look at her, trying my best to act as normal as possible. YES!! She was still naked!

"Yeah, let's see if we can find something," I said calmly, while getting up from the couch.

A smile crept across my face as she stood naked and blushing in front of me. I motioned with my hand for her to lead the way and watched as her perfect ass swayed its way to the kitchen. I could barely contain myself! It was so exciting to get her to play along!

We decided to make some stir fry with beef tips and vegetables. Allie got busy browning the beef tips and I worked on preparing the vegetables to add in. She seemed much more at ease now that she was busy doing something. I couldn't take my eyes off her as she moved around the kitchen. Her breasts lightly jiggling with her every movement was so sexy!

I could feel the dampness forming in my own crotch and wanted desperately to shuck my clothes and join her in the buff. But I wanted her to have the excitement I felt when I was the only one naked in the room. Plus, I didn't think I could prevent myself from jamming my fingers inside my pussy and getting off if I were naked. So, I bit my lip and carried on the act that there was nothing unusual about this.

Soon, our meal was nearly ready. I put two place settings on the table and Allie walked the pan over and dished out the stir fry to the plates. I got each of us a soda and we sat down in our usual chairs to eat. Allie jumped a little because the chair was cold on her naked butt!

We began to eat, and Allie said, "This is so freaking weird! I can't believe I'm sitting here naked eating dinner."

I laughed and said, "Yeah, it's great isn't it!"

Allie laughed a little too and said, "Yeah, it's fun I guess."

Her nipples were as hard as ice and I didn't want to blow things by making her upset, but I couldn't help myself.

I said, "Your nipples are pretty excited. Does your pussy agree? Are you wet?"

She almost choked on her food and dropped her fork.

She didn't say anything for a few seconds, then timidly said, "Maybe."

"Well, check and see," I said.

She pushed her chair back a few inches and slowly ran her hand down under the table, out of my view. After a sharp intake of breath, she pulled her hand back out and held it up to me. Four of her fingers were completely coated in her juices! It was then that I realized she was loving the naked thing as much as I did!

She blushed and I giggled, then I went back to finishing my dinner. Allie wiped her hand on a napkin and finished her dinner also. She put her knife and fork on the plate and slid it away from her on the table. She made no move to get up and just sat there staring off into space. I couldn't take my eyes off her tits. Her tan lines were perfection from the numerous hours we spent tanning with each other. The white globes stood out so prominently from the rest of her bronzed body! Her nipples drew your eyes to them.

It was getting a little weird just sitting there, so I got up and took our plates and put them in the sink to be washed another time. I walked out of the kitchen and Allie followed me back to the living room and I put the TV on. She got out her books and sat down on the other side of the couch and dove into her studies.

She studied for a couple of hours with me constantly sneaking peeks at her. She caught me a couple of times, but just giggled. Then, she got up and asked if I wanted a snack as she headed for the kitchen. I asked her to bring some chips or something as I watched her naked form cruise past me.

Allie returned with some chips and a bottle of water for each of us and set them on the couch between us. She put her books away, so I turned the volume up on the TV. She plopped back down on the couch, and we shared chips out of the bowl and sipped on water. She seemed to be a lot more at ease now, which made me very happy.

When we had enough snacking, I asked Allie to take the chips and water bottles back to the kitchen. I just really wanted to watch her walk around naked some more! She seemed happy to oblige.

When she returned, she sat down close to me and leaned in so that her left shoulder was resting against my right shoulder and stretched her legs out on the couch. We sat and watched TV like that for almost an hour.

Finally, she yawned a couple of times and, much to my surprise, scooted away from me a little and laid her head down in my lap as we continued to watch TV. Now my heart was thumping. She looked so sexy laying there!

I gently ran my fingers around in her hair and caressed her cheek and ear until she fell asleep. I couldn't help but stare at her naked body lying next to me. Ever so gently, I moved my right index finger to her right nipple and began to make little circles around it, just barely making contact. Occasionally, she would jolt a little and let out a slight moan.

Eventually, her right hand unconsciously slid down her belly to her pussy and started moving between her legs. I wasn't able to see much because she was on her side, so I leaned forward to get a better look. I could definitely see some shine down there, but her hand was blocking my view of her pussy.

Suddenly, she had a large twitch and woke up. She quickly pulled her hand out from between her legs and looked up at me in horror.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorry!" She said.

I put my hand on her cheek and said, "It's OK, don't worry about it."

She sat up, completely embarrassed that she had been touching herself while lying next to me. She probably didn't even realize that I had been toying her nipple.

I put my arm around her and said, "Forget about it. There's nothing to apologize for. Are you feeling more comfortable now being naked? Do you like it?"

She relaxed with my reassurances that there was nothing to be embarrassed about and said, "Yeah, it's not the most comfortable thing in the world to walk around naked while you are dressed, but it isn't terrible either. Actually, it's kind of nice. I like it."

I said, "Good, now you know how I ended up kind of losing control and doing what I did."

She murmured under her breath, "I could never have done that."

She then looked up at me and said, "I'm tired. I'm going to go to bed. Uh, is that OK?"

"Of course. I'm glad you had fun," I said.

I watched as she stood and sauntered past me, down the hall to her bedroom. My panties were wet inside my jeans from seeing my roommate naked for the last several hours! Maybe there was a touch of bi in me. I can't say that I wanted to have sex with Allie, but I sure did like seeing her naked!

The next couple of days saw a change in our routines. We each frequently walked around the apartment in bra and panties, but neither of us was naked. We were just enjoying the feeling of looking sexy around each other. I was kind of hoping that she would be naked again and maybe she was hoping I would get naked. I didn't want to come across as trying to push her into anything, so I just enjoyed seeing her in her undies. I think both of us wanted the other to be naked, but neither of us had the guts to suggest it.

The following Friday was the beginning of the last weekend before finals for Jack and Allie. I asked Jack to come over so we could spend some time together before he got too engrossed into his study. I was hoping I could get Allie to experiment with showing off while Jack was around. Jack knew nothing of what had happened between me and Allie.

I didn't tell Allie that I had invited Jack over. She asked if I had to work over the weekend and I told her just on Sunday. I had been working as a waitress at a local 24-hour restaurant for some spending money.

"Are you and Jack going to go out?" She asked.

"I haven't spoken to him yet," I lied. "Do you want to do something, maybe go out later?"

"Yeah, that would be fun," She replied.

"OK, sounds great. Jack might be able to meet us somewhere."

I don't think she had any clue that I was going to try to get her expose herself to him. I just had to figure out how to do it.

We chit chatted for a while and ate with no mention of any naked exploits. There seemed to be a little different vibe, but I couldn't quite put my finger on what it was. Allie started to say something a couple of times and stopped. She was walking around aimlessly too.

I was thumbing through some mail at the kitchen table when she walked past me out into the living room. She paused for just a moment, then turned and came back into the kitchen while pulling her t-shirt over her head.

"I'm going to do some laundry. Do you have anything you want to put in?" She said, as she unbuttoned her jeans and began working them down.

My eyes lit up and I started looking her up and down. She blushed a little. I think she was pacing around because she wanted to get naked but didn't know how to do it without looking like a fool!

I didn't answer her question about laundry, just stared at her standing there in her bright white, bra and panties. There was a crease in the panties where they disappeared into the thigh gap. She started fidgeting as I stared.

I walked over to her, put my right hand on the small of her back and ran it down over the swell of her panty covered ass. She let out a little gasp as I squeezed her butt.

I said, "You are so gorgeous! I don't know why you would ever want to cover up that body. I'm glad you don't mind showing me."

She blushed a little more and said, "Me too. So, do you have anything to put in the wash?'

"Yeah, I have a few things, I'll go get them."

I scurried off to my bedroom hoping that when I returned, she would have tossed her bra and panties in the wash too. I gathered a few things and quickly headed back toward the kitchen. We had a small, stacked washer and dryer in a closet off the kitchen. I was disappointed to find that she still had the lingerie on. I handed her my clothes and she threw them in.

After getting the washer started, she said, "I'll go get a shower and get ready so we can go out."

I responded, "No hurry, we still have a couple hours."

"OK, I'll just straighten some things up around here first," she said.

With that she walked out. I decided to join her and tossed my jeans and shirt in the washer too. I left my white bra and pink panties on and did little busy work things with her like straightening up books, watering plants, reading emails etc. It was obvious that both of us were making excuses to walk around nearly naked.

I texted Jack to see where he was. He said he was at home, and I told him Allie was going to go out with us. I texted that I had a surprise and asked him to let me know when he got here but not ring the bell. He figured it would be about 20 minutes and he would text when he arrived.

When there was nothing else to keep her busy, Allie said, "Well, I'm going to get my shower," and headed to the bathroom.

It looked like the timing would be perfect if Jack was on time. When I heard the shower come on, I put on a robe so he wouldn't be suspicious when he arrived. I wanted it to look like an accident that he saw Allie in some sort of undress.

When the shower turned off, Jack wasn't there yet. Maybe I'll have to stall her from getting dressed. I scrapped that idea because it would be too obvious that I set her up and she might be mad. So, I quick texted Jack and he said he was just coming up the stairs.

I could hear Allie drying her hair as I went to the door and let him in. He began to speak, and I just put my finger to his lips to say keep quiet and gave him a wink. I ushered him over to a recliner in the living room that sat at an angle somewhat facing the kitchen. I told him it would be a few minutes for us to get ready, so he picked up one of my magazines and started to thumb through it.

I went to the kitchen to get Jack a soda when Allie came around the corner of the kitchen talking to me.

"Hey Suz, are we dressing nice, or just casual?" She asked.

She caught me off guard as I didn't think she would be finished in the bathroom yet. I turned to face her, wondering if she was naked and if Jack had seen her. I was a little disappointed to see that she was wearing a bra and panties, but she apparently walked right past Jack and hadn't seen him. She was staring at me waiting for an answer to her question. When I looked over at Jack, he was still flipping through the magazine and hadn't even looked up. My glance over to him caused Allie to look over.

"Eeeee," she screamed when she saw him sitting there.

Her scream caused Jack to look up and see her there in her undies. Allie turned as if to run toward her bedroom, and I grabbed her by the arms.

"Allie, I'm so sorry! Jack just got here. I didn't expect you to come out like this," I lied.

"I -- I w-was just wondering what to wear! I didn't know he would be here," she said in a panic.

"I know, I'm sorry. I should have told you he was here," I said, trying to calm her.

"Sorry Allie. Do you want me to wait outside?" Jack asked.

She didn't answer him, just stood there covering her bra and panties the best she could with her arms. Her eyes as big as saucers and she looked like she was about to bolt.

I turned her head to look me in the eyes and said, "It's no big deal, you aren't exposing anything except your underwear, right?"

"I guess so," she muttered as she seemed to relax a bit.

"Are you mad?" I asked.

"No, just embarrassed."

"Well, you've been around here in your underwear a lot lately. It's not much different than that, except Jack is here," I explained.

Jack chimed in, "Yeah, don't pay any attention to me, I won't perv on you."

"You're a sexy girl. Nothing wrong with showing off a little," I said.

"My heart is pounding," she replied.

"C'mon, let's finish getting ready and go out," I said as I led her from the kitchen toward the living room where Jack was sitting.

Jack tried to act nonchalant as I pushed her toward his chair. Allie was beet red when she stopped in front of him. I suggested she put her arms at her sides so he could see her full figure. Much to my delight, and Jack's, she did. She even did a couple of half turns, looking over her shoulder at her butt. She was wearing a pair of silky white string bikini panties that almost glowed! Jack always had a thing for sexy lingerie, so I know he was loving this.

Jack said, "You look very nice," as he glanced over at me probably trying to get my reaction.

I winked at him to let him know it was OK with me and his eyes returned to Allie, scanning up and down from head to toe. She started fidgeting out of embarrassment. It got a little weird because none of us knew what to do.

Finally, Allie looked over at me. Her eyes were almost pleading for me to do something to break this up.

I broke the silence as I looked at Jack. "I told Allie about our day at your office."

Jack's eyes shot wide open, and his jaw dropped. "Really, you told her about that?"

"Well, I accidentally forgot to get dressed the next morning when I went for breakfast, and she caught me naked. I thought she deserved an explanation, so I told her the whole story," I said.

Jack did a double take and said, "Did you tell her about Brian and Tim?"

Before I could even register in my mind that Jack had just exposed the only secret I had left, Allie shrieked, "Why, what happened with Brian and Tim?"

She had a huge smile on her face as she waited for my explanation. I wasn't really planning on ever telling her this because it kinda made me look slutty. Oh well, I had no choice now.

I said, "OK, have a seat and I'll tell you what happened."

Much to our surprise, Allie just sat down on the floor in front of the recliner where Jack was sitting and crossed her legs in front of her as she waited excitedly for my story. I figured what the heck and sat on the floor with her. My eyes roamed over her bra covered tits down to her belly button and panties. I had nearly a clear view of where the panties covering her smooth mound disappeared into the rug she was sitting on.

Damn she looked hot sitting there! From Jack's position in the recliner, I knew he had an even better view between her legs than I did. His eyes were fixed on her crotch. He snapped out of his daze when I looked over at him and I gave him another wink to let him know it was OK.

I was starting to get worked up as I prepared to tell the story. I needed something to loosen me up first.

I said, "Stay right there, I'll be right back."

I hopped up and went to the kitchen and grabbed three beers. Shucking my robe off, I returned to the living room and handed each of them a beer.

"I need some courage if I'm going to tell you this," I said.

It hadn't gone unnoticed by either of them that I had lost the robe. I did still have a bra and panties on, though they weren't as sexy as Allies. They both cracked their beer open and waited as I took my position on the floor in front of them again.

After taking a large chug, I began telling about the day Brian and Tim caught me naked while Jack finger fucked me on the couch. Jack was looking at me almost as incredulously as Allie was, and he knew the whole story!

I spent the next 10 or 15 minutes detailing the entire night and my feelings as it happened. Neither of them said a word the entire time. When I finished, I looked over at Allie and she was lightly tracing circles over her panties with her finger. Jack had his palm over his crotch, rubbing slowly.

All of us had empty beers already. I guess the excitement got to us. So, I hopped up and got three more beers and returned to the living room, handing each of them one.

"Well, now you know everything," I said as I looked at Allie and took a seat on the floor beside her.

She looked over to Jack in amazement and asked, "Is all of that true?"

He nodded and said, "Every bit of it."

Allie then turned back to look at me with an almost star struck gaze. She started to say something a couple of times but couldn't get the words out. My eyes wandered down to her waist and I noticed she was still absentmindedly tickling her pussy over her panties. Her eyes followed mine and when she realized what I was watching her do, she immediately blushed a deep red and pulled her hand away from her crotch and covered her face in embarrassment.

I giggled, leaned over to her, and pulled her hands away from her face.

"Sorry," she said.

"There's nothing to be sorry about. Look at this guy," I said while pointing at Jack sitting in the chair still slowly rubbing his cock through his jeans.

She laughed now that she knew she wasn't the only one that got excited from the story. I could feel my own pussy starting to dampen my panties.

I crawled over to Jack's chair and kneeled between his legs. Starting at the knees, I ran a hand up each leg until they met in his crotch. He was definitely sporting a significant hard-on. He reached out and put a hand on each side of my face and caressed my cheeks. I unbuttoned the jeans, slid the zipper down and opened the flaps. He had on what appeared to be black boxer briefs. Because of my position in front of him, I wasn't able to reach in and pull his cock out, so I just made tiny little circles with my index finger over the head. A wet spot was forming on the front that was growing larger by the second!

After a minute or so of my teasing, Jack twitched and said, "You better stop before I cum in my pants in front of your roommate."

I had almost forgotten Allie was still there! I turned to look at her and she had her hand running over her panties again. She quickly looked away from us the way people do when they are caught staring. I backed away from Jack and crawled over to her. She was still sitting with her legs crossed so I put a hand on each of her knees and nudged her to uncross her legs. I slid between them and slowly reached out a hand toward her pussy.

My fingers landed right around her clit area, and she instantly jerked and leaned back supporting herself on her hands. Her panties were completely soaked, and my touch released a flood of her odor into the air! I lightly ran my fingers up and down over the panties, eliciting soft moans from her.

Suddenly, she leaned forward, put her hand over mine in her crotch and whispered into my ear, "I can't do this."

I immediately removed my hand and said, "I'm sorry. I wasn't trying to make you uncomfortable or anything, I just got caught up in the moment."

"It's OK. It was just going so fast," she said.

"I know, I'm sorry. Do you want us to leave?"

"No, no. I just need to compose myself," she said.

I scooted back away from her to give her some space. She looked really self-conscious. There was no need for her to feel that way because she looked super-hot sitting there in her underwear, breathing heavily and firm abs going in and out with each breath.

"Would you feel better if we got dressed now?" I asked.

"I'm OK," She assured me.

I didn't want to freak her out and didn't know what to do, so I just sat there on the floor with her for a couple of minutes. Then, she reached for the beer I brought her, popped it open and took a huge gulp. It was more than she could manage and some of it sprayed out of the can up her nose! This caused her to cough, followed by a burst out laughter.

I started laughing and heard Jack doing the same behind me. That completely broke the sexual tension and put us all at ease. That was until I noticed the excess beer dripping off her chin between her tits! I was mesmerized by the droplets of beer inching their way down toward the waistband of her panties. It went silent again.

When Allie noticed me lustily looking at her, she giggled and jumped up to go to the kitchen. Jack and I stared as she bounced past us. I looked over to Jack and he just slowly shook his head in disbelief.

While waiting for her to return from the kitchen, I took a couple of swigs from my beer, hoping to calm myself. A minute later, Allie came bounding back into the living room with a dish towel to dry the beer from her stomach. We watched as she blotted the droplets and tossed the towel aside.

"Wwwwwhat do you guys want to do?" She asked.

Jack chimed in, "I don't really want to go out anymore."

"Me neither," I said.

Jack suggested that we just play a game, or some cards.

"I don't think we have any cards," I said.

We sat silently thinking for a minute before Allie chimed in, "We could play a game on my tablet."

We all agreed, and she got up and quickly returned with the tablet. She scrolled around on it for a few seconds and asked if we knew how to play Lingo. Neither Jack nor I had heard of it, so she explained that you have to try to guess an ordinary word when given only the first letter. You make a guess and if you are incorrect, any letter that is in the secret word is left and then you guess again up to four more times.

I said, "That sounds like fun, but let's spice it up. If one of us solves the puzzle in the 5 tries allowed, they can pick one of the other players for a truth or do a dare. If you can't solve the puzzle, the other two can have you do a dare or a truth."

We decided Allie should play the first game. It was just a four-letter word and she got it quickly. We told her she could pick either of us for a truth or a dare. She asked me a truth and asked if I had done anything else naked that I hadn't told her, or that Jack didn't know about. Unfortunately, I had to be a party pooper and admit that I hadn't.

The game continued and we each won a round or two. The truths were tame as were the dares. The dares were silly things like getting snacks for the others and getting spanked while serving them and the truths mainly telling about what the other's dating history was like. But the next time I won, I decided to ramp it up.

"Allie, I want you to take off your bra and put it on Jack," I dared.

She looked at me in horror as Jack's eyes shot over to me.

"Come on. You had to know we were going to get to nudity sooner or later, right?" I said.

"Yeah, but..." She trailed off.

"Just do it, you know you want to," I teased.

She didn't respond except to take a drink and slowly reach behind her and unhook the bra. She held it with both hands over her tits, took a deep breath and pulled it away, dropping it to the floor. Her tits were as perfect as I remembered! Jack and I stared while she looked away shyly.

"Don't forget the other part. You have to go put it on Jack," I reminded her.

She was going to have to stand in front of him with her tits out. She got up and walked over to him and he stood. She tried to get it on, but he was too big to do it without ruining an expensive bra, so I rescinded that part. Jack got a nice look at those beautiful tits of hers before she went back and sat down.

When it was Allie's turn again, she wasn't able to solve the puzzle in her 5 guesses! I conferred with Jack, and we decided on a dare.

"We're ready for a short break. I dare you to take off the panties, go make us some popcorn and bring us each another beer," I said.

She was stunned. "I can't," was all she said.

"It's no big deal. I won't tell anybody," Jack assured her.

"If you refuse, we can stop playing if you want," I said.

"No, I'll do it. Shit!"

With that, she stood, grabbed the panties by the strings at the side, bent over and dropped them to the floor. She scampered past us toward the kitchen hunched over in an attempt to cover what she could. I heard cellophane ripping and the beep of the microwave as she put a bag of popcorn in.

I reached down and picked up her discarded panties and found the crotch absolutely soaked! With a wry smile, I wadded them up and tossed them to Jack. He unrolled them and held them up in front of his face. Grabbing the crotch, he too discovered just how turned on she was. His eyes kept wandering toward the kitchen area.

The microwave dinged signaling the popcorn was ready. There was some banging around and then Allie came out with three small bowls of popcorn. She was still trying to cover herself as she handed each of us a bowl. Then she took the empty beer cans and returned to the kitchen and brought us new ones.

She took her place sitting on the floor in front of us again, trying to find the best way to sit while exposing as little as possible. She decided to go with her legs extended out in front of her, leaning back on her hands. This position fully exposed her tits, but we could only just see bare skin below because her legs were together. We all took a few minutes to enjoy the snack and beer before resuming the game.

Jack had the next turn and won the game on his second guess. He looked toward Allie.

"Hey, this isn't fair. You guys are ganging up on me," She complained.

Jack said, "OK, Suz I dare you to get naked."

I was a little surprised by how that dare made me nervous. It was like I was going to be putting on a show for both of them. Oh well, the nerves were what made it more fun.

I stood and in my best stripper routine removed my bra and tossed it to Jack. Then shimmied my panties down and tossed them to Allie. She picked them up and discovered the big wet spot.

She looked at me with a grin and said, "Well, well, well, looks like somebody is REALLY enjoying the game," as she held my panties up.

I grabbed her panties and held them up saying, "I'm not the only one! Your panties are juiced up too!"

I tossed her panties at her and playfully jumped on top of her. Our two naked bodies were wrestling around on the floor. I was on top and staring right at her tits with rock hard nipples. I sucked them into my mouth and felt two hands groping my ass. Allie sat up and I ended up sitting in her lap facing her. She reached out and grasped my nipples and stretched them as far as she could. I put my finger in her mouth and she sucked on it as it plunged in and out.

As Allie was stretching my nipples, she began twisting. It was slightly painful, but even more arousing! I put a second finger in her mouth and fucked her face. My pussy juice was making her lap wet and slippery! I began sliding my pussy around her lap and she tried to buck up to get some contact on her pussy. This caused me to lose my balance and I tipped over, falling off to the side of her, slightly backwards.

I ended up laying across her body with my head on the left side of both of her legs and both of my legs on the right side of her head. We were 90% in a 69 position! Before I could think anything more about it, Allie grabbed my left leg and threw it over her head, spinning me slightly so we were now in a full on 69!

I got up to my hands and knees so as not to smother her. The palm of her hand cupped my pussy and moved over my mound. Then I felt her fingers separating my lips and begin pulling, just as she had done to my nipples. She stretched the lips as far as she could before my juices caused her to lose her grip. She repeated this over and over.

I pushed her legs apart and ran the palm of my hand over her belly down to her pussy. My two middle fingers penetrated her with almost no resistance and curled up to her G-spot. I began thrusting both fingers in and out of her faster and faster as I felt a fingertip making little circles around my clit! Then a finger penetrated my pussy, making broad circles around my opening.

My thighs began to tremble with the one finger working my clit and the other inside me. I tried to lean down to get Allie's clit into my mouth while continuing to finger fuck her, but wasn't able to manage that position. So I used my tongue to lick around and could occasionally flick he clit, which elicited a moan and a buck of her hips each time.

I was quaking now and about to collapse onto Allie's face. All of a sudden, there was a slap on my ass that vibrated through my entire body. Then I was impaled fully in one swift push! I had almost forgotten Jack was there until I realized his cock was now pounding into me from behind!

I removed my fingers from Allie's pussy and lowered my head between her legs again. She pulled her legs up so that her feet were flat on the floor, giving me better access to her pussy. I wrapped my arms around her legs and dove in, lapping up and down her slit with my tongue! She was still circling my clit with her finger as Jack fucked me from behind, so I put my lips over her clit and started sucking on it as hard as I could!

My sucking on Allie's clit started a chain reaction. She began bucking wildly, which caused her fingering of my clit to intensify and caused me to back into Jack's cock even harder! Allie clamped her thighs around my head as her orgasm reached a peak and Jack slammed into me a final time as we all shook and shuddered!

Jack put a hand on each side of my waist and rested his chest on my back as he began to recover. His weight on me, combined with my trembling legs was too much and I collapsed down onto Allie with Jack's cock still inside me. I could feel Allie's hot breath on my pussy so I spread my legs a little to make it easier for her to breathe.

As we laid in a heap on the floor, I felt Jack's cock start to slip out of me. Our cum flowed out of my pussy and onto Allie below! I was worried that our combined weight might be too much for her, so I pushed up as much as I could with my hands to get some space. Jack took the hint and got off of me and I rolled off of Allie.

I quickly turned to face her and found her mouth and chin dripping with the cum from Jack and me. There were also splotches of cum dripping down the side of her nose and running down from under her eye. Must have been the final drops from Jack's cock as he pulled out of me!

I wasn't sure if she was going to freak out, so I knelt beside her and scooped the cum from around her mouth and wiped it on my belly. Her chest was still heaving as she tried to catch her breath. My eyes met hers and she instantly turned red in embarrassment and covered her eyes with her hands.

"Please don't hate me. I just lost control," I whispered in her ear.

"I was just going to say don't hate me for getting in between you and Jack," She said.

Crap, I almost forgot about Jack again! I scanned the room and saw him sitting in the recliner watching us.

I looked back down to Allie and said, "Don't worry, I think we ALL enjoyed that!"

I put a hand behind her head and helped her sit up. Her face was still a gooey mess! I stood and held out my hands to help her up. When she was on her feet, she wobbled a little bit, still shaky from her orgasm. She turned and saw Jack sitting in the chair and instinctively covered her chest with one arm and her pussy with the other hand.

I laughed and said, "Girl, there's no sense in being shy now!"

She gave a little nervous laugh and said, "Yeah, I suppose not. But it's still embarrassing.

"C'mon, let's go get cleaned up," I said as I pulled her by the arm toward the bathroom.

Jack was still sitting in the chair, his eyes fixed on our naked bodies. He had put his boxer briefs on and I gave his package a squeeze as we passed by. He didn't say a word. Probably didn't know what to say! Ha ha.

We got to the bathroom and I wet a washcloth and started cleaning Allie's face. Seeing that this was going to take a while, I came up with a different plan.

"Forget this. Just hop in the shower, it will be much quicker," I told her.

I slid the shower curtain open, turned on the water and held her hand as she stepped into the tub. She immediately let the steamy water rain over her face, then ducked her head under to get her hair wet. I stuck my head out of the bathroom door and got Jack's attention, then signaled with my finger for him to come to me.

When he got to the bathroom, I peeled the shower curtain open a bit more to reveal Allie with her head under the water rinsing the shampoo from her hair. He eyes were closed, so she didn't know we were watching.

She arched her back as the shampoo flowed from her hair, over her back to the top of her ass and through her crack where it dripped to the tub. I absentmindedly reached my hand toward Jack's crotch as I watched this sexy scene that seemed to be right out of a porn movie. My hand met Jack's and I realized he had already dropped his underwear and was stroking his now revitalized cock!

I took over stroking his cock and we just watched. Allie finished rinsing the shampoo and grabbed the conditioner bottle, squirting a blob into her hand. As she raised her hand to her head, she turned to face us and shrieked! I guess she didn't know we were there watching.

We all laughed and I continued Jack's hand job. Now Allie seemed to be getting into watching our action. She got a pad and the body wash and started putting on a show for us as she soaped her tits, pussy and ass!

I drug Jack over to the shower by his cock and Allie took over masturbating him. Her soapy hands glided all over his cock and balls with him standing outside the shower. I hugged him from behind, putting my trimmed pussy in the crack of his ass and my hands roamed over his chest.

It didn't take long before Jack grabbed the towel bar, raised up on his tip toes and shot several globs of cum into the shower! Allie gasped and slowed her stroking until his softening cock slipped out of her hands. I picked up the hand towel from the sink and dried his crotch, leaving the bath towel for Allie.

We watched as she finished washing the conditioner from her hair and turned the water off. I handed her the towel as she stepped out and helped her dry herself.

"Your turn," She said gleefully as she stepped out of the way.

I turned the water back on and got in. I think they were both expecting a show. I decided to have Jack join me and let Allie watch the both of us. I pulled Jack in and soaped him up thoroughly, hoping to give him a blowjob, but he wasn't able to get it up again. So he soaped me from head to toe paying special attention to my tits and pussy.

He knelt in front of me and raised my leg, putting my right foot on a shelf and gently ran his tongue through the folds of my pussy. I squeezed my tits and pinched my nipples, and saw Allie doing the same as she watched us. Jack inserted two fingers and began fishing around while he rubbed my clit with his thumb.

Unfortunately, this position wasn't very comfortable for Jack in the small confines of the shower with water pouring over his head. He stood and hugged me tight, then picked up the shampoo bottle and squirted some in his hands. He turned me away and began massaging the shampoo into my hair. His fingers felt amazing!

I could feel his hardening cock pressing between my crack. He then scooped some of the suds from my head and washed my pussy. I bent my head under the water to rinse the shampoo and he rubbed my back as it flowed over me to the drain.

Next, Jack got a big dollop of conditioner and spread that throughout my hair. I reveled in the feeling of his massaging fingers. He then poured a smaller amount of conditioner into his hand, turned me to face him and gently massaged it into my pussy hair!

While we waited for the conditioner to work, Jack picked up a razor and trimmed my crotch. When he finished that, he took a moment to run his hands over the now very smooth and slick skin between my legs. I could have stayed there forever, but the water was beginning to cool. I rinsed the conditioner and turned the water off. Allie was waiting with a towel for each of us as we stepped out.

I noticed she was focused intently on Jack's waist area as he dried himself. When he moved the towel to dry his hair, I could see why. His cock wasn't at full erection, but was working its way there! He has such a beautiful cock, who could blame her for staring!

When Allie saw that I noticed her looking, she quickly looked away and said, "Sorry," as she turned and walked out of the bathroom wearing only a towel.

I didn't mind Allie looking, but wasn't sure I wanted it to go past that at this point. I kissed Jack and we both walked out of the bathroom covered by our towels. We went to my bedroom and slid under the covers. After cuddling for a few minutes, we drifted off to sleep.

After we had been sleeping for a while, I was awakened by a rustling of the sheets on my side of the bed. Allie was climbing into bed with us! She didn't say a word, just pulled the covers up over her as she climbed in. I scooted over to give her more room. She spooned up to me and I could feel her naked breasts squashed into my back. Jack was still sound asleep and was completely unaware of our visitor.

It felt nice to have Allie pressed up against me on one side and Jack on the other, and we drifted off to sleep again. I was awakened just as it was getting light out by Jack getting out of bed. He went to the bathroom and returned a minute later, freezing in his tracks at the edge of the bed when he saw Allie there.

"She just got in last night. It's OK, come on back in," I said.

Jack got in and we snuggled and kissed. Our movement caused Allie to stir and I flipped over to face her as she was waking up.

"OH MY GOD! I'M SORRY," she said in a panic when she realized she was in our bed.

"It's no problem. Don't worry about it," I said as she started to scramble to get out.

I grabbed her arm and pulled her back in, telling her to just relax for a few minutes. We were both fine with her being there. She laid back and let out a sigh as she began to feel more comfortable. She even put her arm around my neck while Jack rubbed my belly under the covers.

I felt like I was in heaven snuggled up with the both of them!