

CHAPTER 9

Lovely Toni. How I missed her, thought about her. At work in Long Island one day, she called. We had a sweet, sexy conversation, and I told her that I had a problem. My desk's lap drawer wouldn't close because "something was in the way". She giggled, more so when I told her my cock needed training, since it was impolite to point!

I hadn't seen her since spending the weekend with her in Minneapolis. Wanted her so badly I could just about cry. I'd awake with an erection, had no desire for my wife at all, but that didn't seem to bother her.... I'd go into the bathroom and think of the young girl in Minneapolis, waiting there for me. Think of her lips, wrapped so lovingly around my cock, think of the taste of her, her sweet pussy....

I had a business trip to Chicago, and I sent Toni a ticket to meet me there. I met her in the Admirals' Club at O'Hare. Came up behind her as she stood in line at the reception desk. She turned and threw her arms around me with tears streaming down her face. In the taxi on the way to the Ritz-Carlton, we couldn't keep our hands off each other. She wasn't wearing pantyhose, and I caressed her pussy through her tiny underpants until the pants were soaked. She had my pants open and had stroked my cock until it was hard as rock, all seven and a half inches. The cabbie must have enjoyed it enormously!

At the Ritz, we immediately went to bed. By the end of the trip, Toni's little buns and my knees were rubbed raw by the starched sheets that the Ritz affects. We got many a chuckle, remembering it later....

CHAPTER 10

I liked my job in Long Island, but -- since starting my affair with Toni -- things just didn't seem right in life anymore. One day I got a call from an old acquaintance who wanted me to come to New Hampshire and work for him. I flew up and took a look, and loved the place. Quiet, relaxed, totally unlike New York.

I took the job. The company agreed to buy my New York house, if I couldn't sell it, but my wife stayed with the house for the required two month period we had to try (the economy was lousy, and the company wound up having to buy it).

For that two month period, I lived in a rented ski condo, 35

miles north of the town in which I worked. It was rather nifty, all wood, three stories, with a fireplace.

It was summer, and I drove down to Boston one fine day in my little sports car to pick up....

Toni! I just couldn't wait any longer to see her, feel her, taste her. I had sent her a ticket for a week's visit to me in New Hampshire.

We had a ball, exploring the state, having picnics, driving around in the little open car. And in between, we had a BIGGER ball, balling.

Countless times. I couldn't get enough of her, it seemed. She had only shared our experience with her best friend, Beth. It turns out that "best friend" was quite an understatement, where Beth was concerned. The girls had known each other pretty much all their lives, and Beth was a knockout, more mature than Toni, it seemed to me when I met her. I was never aware of the details of their relationship until I saw a picture of the two of them together. I'm sending that picture in when I transmit this story, along with a shot of Toni by herself.

These pictures are taken when Toni and Beth were quite young. Toni in her little pigtailed -- I loved her in them. I'd have loved, incidentally, to have had a try at Beth, but the circumstance obviously just wasn't right.

CHAPTER 11

One fine summer Saturday at the condo, Toni and I lay down on the bed to make love. I remember the details so vividly....

Everything about that girl is imbedded in my memory, it seems. She wanted me to basically service her, since she had sucked my cock bone-dry that morning. I loved her gently, slowly caressing her body with my mouth. Gently sucking the nipples until she moaned and squirmed under me. Working my way down, down to the sweet pussy. Gently, ever so gently, opening her and just barely touching her with the tip of my tongue. Feeling her move slowly on the bed against me.

I turned her over onto her tummy. Nibbled at the base of her neck, losing my face in her long, soft hair. Her eyes closed and her body relaxed softly into the bed, as I trailed my lips and tongue down her shoulders, kissing softly. Down I moved,

lying between her spread legs, feeling her bottom against the hairs on my chest. Easing my mouth ever downward to the base of her spine.

Kissing the soft down there, sweet sounds coming from above me as she cooed into the pillow. Sliding down a bit, my hands gently caressing her bottom, one hand on each cheek, making slow circular motions with my hands as my lips barely touched the lovely buns.

My tongue gently touched her tailbone, my hands moving her cheeks slowly as she relaxed under my touch. My mouth eased downward, my hands moving the cheeks apart, still moving them, just not letting them come together.

I raised my head a bit, looking down at her tiny roseat anus. Pink and small, gently stretched open by my hands. I lowered my mouth, and allowed my tongue to very softly lick. Just the very tip of my tongue, softly tracing around Toni's little asshole, gently rimming her.

I had wondered how she would take this. She moaned above me, a little surprised, "Oooh." And she lifted her tummy off the sheets and thrust back, wiggling her pretty bottom a bit. I heard her breath starting to speed as she reached back and took her cheeks in her hands, pulling them wide apart.

I looked. Her asshole was pulled open to about 3/4 inch in diameter, and she was moving her ass, moaning softly. I again traced the tip of my tongue around the rim of her asshole, flicking it against the top of the rim.

She was now moaning through clenched teeth, her beautiful firm young ass humping slowly. I opened my mouth and pressed it between her cheeks, directly over her snug asshole. I drilled my tongue DEEP into her. In and out, in and out, in and out. Fucking her ass with my tongue. She was humping back, trying to help me get my tongue even deeper into her asshole, "Oooh yesss!"

Since she was taking care of spreading her ass for me, my hands were free. I put one, two, then three fingers into her cunt. She was going wild -- my fingers pistoning into her cunt, my tongue fucking her ass. Then, she raised up and DROVE back, burying my tongue in her asshole as far as I could stretch it out, probably a full two inches into her. She let out a little scream, and collapsed against my hand and mouth.

Toni and I had found a new way to get satisfaction....