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Wendy had been a friend for quite some time before their evening at the western bar. They have participated in erotic times together occasionally. It is always fun and always naughty. They enjoy each other's company as well as each other's pussies and tongues. It is natural Kelly would think of Wendy when John told her he would love to be part of a threesome. He does not want just any threesome, but one where the girls pleasure each other with their tongues.

And Then There Was One

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Kelly's Story by J. A. Smith

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Introduction

Amber, Kelly, and Wendy's Stories

This story is fiction. Any similarity to persons or places is purely possible. Even though this is entirely fiction, the characters are loosely based on real people. This basis is only skin-deep. The wild goings on in this book is pure fiction and not based on real characters in any way.

Places are depicted close to reality. Cities, businesses, bars, and restaurants are, many times, actual places. Bars and restaurants have all been given fictional names. In some cases features of two or more establishments have been combined into a single bar or restaurant. A few times an actual restaurant is depicted in a different city than it is in real life.

This is all done, not to confuse the reader, but to enhance the story by keeping it real...real fiction

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Dedication

These friends are the inspiration to write this book. Besides providing the character ideas, their help with editing and proof reading is greatly appreciated. This book is dedicated to them.

Allison, Dan, Eric, Evelyn, Idona, Julie, Karen, Kat, and Suzy

Chapter One

On Her Own

Kelly watches Amber walk to her car from the front window of her house. Amber has been her roommate for three years and her best friend for longer than that. With Kelly's blessing, Amber is headed to see her boyfriend to tell him she loves him. Amber is not sure about her boyfriend Matt, but Kelly knows he feels the same way about Amber. This is going to be a change for Kelly, not only is she going to be losing her roommate but her occasional lover.

They were more than just living together. Amber moved in with Kelly when she and her ex-husband split up. She and Kelly worked together and eventually played together. She is the closest friend Kelly has ever had. If Kelly had been a lesbian, Amber would have been her love interest. Both girls are pretty and in shape. Actually, Kelly has always been in shape; Amber lost a few pounds after her divorce. Both are on the taller side, with Kelly a couple inches taller than Amber. Amber is blondish; Kelly has dark hair. They get stares from guys wherever they go.

Kelly owns her house and rents part to Amber. Kelly will miss Amber, and she will miss the rent money. Having the house to herself will make life easier sometimes. Especially when she invites a guy over for a naughty evening.

Amber finding the guy of her dreams has made Kelly think back on her life. She has known quite a few guys, but none have been the type she wanted to marry. Other than her high school boyfriend, she has not met a guy that caused her feelings that were anything remotely like love. Kelly has enjoyed plenty of sex, but in the back of her mind, she wants to settle down and is only waiting for the right guy.

Kelly never went to college. She worked in a couple different jobs. She eventually got a clerical job at a real estate office. She worked her way up to become a real estate agent. Her knowledge of properties, great personality, and honest representation, has resulted in her becoming one of the best agents in the brokerage. At 36years old, Kelly has matured into an attractive, confident, and nice woman.

Kelly has a couple other girlfriends. None is as close a friend as Amber. Wendy is the next closest, but their friendship is mostly based on sex...either together or with guys they pick up. Kelly wants to develop closer relationships and friendships with females as well as males.

Even though Kelly wants to meet the right guy and settle down that does not stop her from finding guys for fun. Lying in bed one evening Kelly thinks about clever and sometimes devious plans to pick up guys. She has no problems finding guys in general, but ones you would take home to meet your mother are rare. If she goes to a bar, many single guys in the place want to take her home...that is too easy. She finds it more challenging to pick up a guy when he least expects it. It is more interesting for her and more of a turn on for her pussy. She thinks of more than one idea that might work. She runs the details through her brain. Kelly nicknames her plans to seduce guys as, the pecker plans.

She could be shopping in a supermarket, asking a guy about wine or something. Maybe in a hardware store and ask a guy's advice on some part or tool. Another idea she had, was to try on shoes with a short skirt and no panties. She loves shoes and often hits her favorite shoe stores to try on a few pair. There is no way the guy measuring her feet or slipping the shoe on could not notice her pussy peeking out at him. She thought the shoe store plan was the naughtiest and easiest to set up.

Kelly works on the shoe store idea in her head. In her plan, she showers, and when her pussy is dry, she uses a little talcum powder on it. She heard erotic dancers use the powder to keep their pussy lips from sticking together; it makes the lips fluffier. Kelly likes the idea of her pussy looking special to entice some unknown guy. Then in the plan, she would put on a short skirt. Once in the shoe store she would ask a sales guy to show her some shoes. When he brings the boxes, she would pick up one shoe to look at it, while the guy puts the other shoe on her foot. Kelly would look at the shoe in her hand pretending she does not notice the guy looking up her skirt at her fully visible pussy.

Kelly likes the plan. She thinks it could be something she could do with a girlfriend. Kelly figures what she needs is a co-conspirator like Wendy—to tease a guy. Then take him home to fuck his brains out. Kelly likes that idea, but she wants to give the plan a test run by herself. If it is a success, she could invite Wendy for the next time.

Kelly got her pussy ready and heads to the shoe store she shops at often. She is a little nervous but excited about testing the plan. She has noticed the young guys working there. Once in the store she looks at shoes on display. Then she asks a salesman if he can help her. Just like her plan, he goes to get the shoes for her to try on. Kelly sat down feeling the cool air, in the store, on her bare pussy. It would be completely visible if the guy looks up her skirt.

The rest unfolds perfectly; Kelly looks at one shoe while he puts the other on her foot. She appears to have her attention on the single shoe in her hand, but she could also see the guy out of the corner of her eye. His eyes are wide, and he is looking right up her skirt. Kelly asks to look at a couple more pair. The guy has a hard time retrieving shoes, trying to walk with his hard-on bulging in his pants.

The test run at the shoe store was a big success. She even bought a new pair of shoes. Now it is time to let Wendy know about it and set up a two on one situation. Kelly knows Wendy is going to love this. They would arrive at the shoe store about an hour before closing time. After the store

closes, they would take the guy home to reward him with pussy. She needs to tell Wendy about it and pick an evening.

Wendy has been doing Kelly's nails for several years. Wendy used to work in a beauty shop when Kelly first met her. They were friends but only slightly. They talked about guys from time to time, but in the crowed beauty shop, they never went into any sexy details. When Wendy moved her business to her home, it opened up the possibility of more personal conversations about guys and sex. One time, Kelly had the last appointment of the day, and after the appointment, she and Wendy had a glass of wine together. They talked about their hot dates. After that evening, Kelly always made sure she had the last appointment of the day.

Wendy is cute and about five foot four. She wears her dark hair on the shorter side. Wendy has several weird colored wigs she can wear when she is feeling particularly mischievous. Her shapely body, big boobs, and a killer smile, make her the target of many a horny guy.

From the stories Wendy told, Kelly knew she enjoyed playing with another woman. On one of their wine drinking and chatting times, they became intimate with each other. Wendy and Kelly pleasure each other with fingers and tongues. From that day forward, Wendy and Kelly will share stories, tongues, and guys. Since that time, they have become closer friends and occasional lovers. They have picked up guys together on several wild sexual adventures. When Kelly thinks of naughty behavior and needs an accomplice...she calls Wendy.

The next time Kelly sees Wendy, she outlines the shoe store caper to her. Wendy loved the idea; the girls make a plan similar to Kelly's original plan. They will go into the store together, sit side by side, and let the shoe clerk bring them shoes to try on. Like Kelly's plan, they will be wearing short skirts with no panties under. With two of them, it will

be easy to let the guy look at their pussies, while they talk to each other about the shoes and pretend not to notice him.

The next Friday evening, Kelly and Wendy are ready to execute their pecker plan. To make it more fun getting ready, Kelly goes over to Wendy's place to shower. After they dry off, they each put talcum powder on the other's pussy. They make sure their pussy lips look just right. With their short skirts on and no panties, they head to the shoe store. They both comment on how cool their pussies feel. It is only a little more cover than being naked.

Once at the shoe store, they walk around looking at the shoe displays. They decide on a nice looking shoe salesman. When he is free, they corner him and ask him to bring them several pairs of shoes to try on. They are ready to spring the plan. They pick chairs that are facing the wall, so no one else will know what is going on. They both adjust their skirts to be sure he will be able to see right up them.

Soon he returns with a stack of shoeboxes, spreads them on the floor, and takes out the first pair. Fortunately, the girls wear the same size. He asks, "Who wants to try on the first one?" He holds it up for their inspection.

"That's my pick." Kelly answers putting her foot up for him. Wendy reaches down and picks up the shoe that was still in the box. The shoe salesman puts the right one on Kelly's foot. The girls look at the shoe Wendy picked up, talking about it but watching the guy. Sure enough, while he thought their attention is on the shoe, he took a quick peek up Kelly's skirt.

Wendy tells him the shoe she wants to try on first. They do the same thing with this pair of shoes. The guy looks up Wendy's skirt at her pussy too. The girls are so proud of themselves. They continue trying on shoes, and the guy keeps checking out their pussies. Finally, they decide on a pair. Wendy puts both of them on and stands up to walk on

them. "How does this look?" she asks both Kelly and the shoe guy.

"I love them," Kelly says.

"Looks great to me." The shoe salesman agrees.

When Wendy sits down, she hikes up her skirt above her pussy. She is facing the wall, so no one in the store can see her...except the shoe guy. Her pussy is totally exposed to him. "I think this looks Ok, what do you think?"

The guy is almost speechless but manages a feeble response. "It's beautiful."

"I'm Wendy and this is Kelly." They both extend a hand.

"Hi, Wendy and Kelly, I'm Jerry." He grasps each hand, one at a time.

Kelly tells him, "You know you could get a much better look if you came home with us tonight."

The shoe salesman can hardly speak. "The store is open for another hour."

"Not a problem, we can meet you in an hour and a half." Kelly gives him an email address, a cell phone number, and Wendy's home address. "Jerry, I think you're going to like these shoes."

The girls buy a pair of shoes each. After they leave the shoe store, they decide to skip the bar across the street and head home. They can make a cocktail there and not have to worry about having a designated driver. They can also put on some music and get a few candles going for their prey.

When Jerry arrives from the shoe store, he has some flowers and a bottle of vodka. He even brought tonic and limes. Wendy meets him at the door. Both she and Kelly are wearing skimpy lingerie and the shoes they bought from him.

Jerry looks them over. "Nice shoes!"

"We told you in the store, you would like them." Wendy takes the booze and flowers. "I'll make us a drink. Kelly can help you get comfortable." Wendy heads to the kitchen.

Kelly walks over to him. He is quivering, as she unbuttons his shirt and pulls it off. "You would probably would want a shower, coming from a hard day of work?"

"That would be wonderful."

Kelly leads him to the bathroom in Wendy's bedroom. "Get naked! I will get you a towel." Kelly grabs a nearby towel and stands there watching Jerry take off all his clothes. He is nervous, a little self-conscious, and already hard. Kelly takes off the shoes and the little clothing she is wearing. She spreads her legs to give him a better view of her pussy. "Isn't this easier than trying to look up our skirts." She smiles at him. He only nods in the affirmative.

"You probably need someone to wash your back." She takes his hand and leads him into the shower. Once he is wet, Kelly takes the soap and lathers up his cock, balls, and ass. She is careful not to stimulate his cock too much. He is so hard, she is afraid he is going to shoot his load before Wendy even sees his cock.

They are still in the shower when Wendy returns with their drinks. "Geez, I cannot leave you alone for a minute. Get that cock rinsed off, and let's have some fun."

They dry, sip a little of their drinks, and the three of them climb onto the bed. The girls are touching Jerry's cock, balls, and ass. Wendy bends down and sucks his cock first. Kelly is right there too telling Wendy, "Share!" They pass his cock back and forth, taking turns sucking. His cock is pulsating. The girls know they have this guy on the edge.

"Jerry, it's payback time." Wendy tells him, "Lie on your back, we are going to sit on your face and get our pussies licked."

After he is on his back, Wendy is the first to put her pussy right in his face. While Wendy is getting her pussy eaten, Kelly is touching her nipples with one hand and massaging her own clit with the other. Neither of the girls is touching his cock because they think it would not take much stroking to go off.

Wendy hunches over, she is moaning, as her pussy comes in Jerry's face. She quivers for a few minutes, then smiles. "Your turn Kelly, enjoy the ride."

The girls swap positions. Kelly squishes her wet pussy right on Jerry's mouth. He goes right to work licking over and into her pussy. Wendy gets her small pocket vibrator, and slips it between Kelly's legs making contact with her clit. Kelly holds the vibrator on the most sensitive place, while Wendy lightly squeezes both of her nipples. Now it is Kelly's turn to moan and quiver. Her pussy goes from feeling very good, to contracting in orgasm.

"Jerry, you have done such a terrific job on our pussies, we are going to give you a choice of how you want to get your cock off." Wendy verbally lists his options. "We can jack you off and watch the cum squirt out, or we can take turns sucking your cock until it shoots in one of our mouths, or you can fuck us both."

"Oh man!" Jerry considers his options, as pre-cum leaks from his cock.

"Life is full of interesting choices," Kelly teases him.

"I think I want you both to suck me, until I cannot hold back any longer."

"Sounds hot, we will each give your cock five slow sucks at a time, and then the other will do the same. Going back and forth until it shoots into the lucky girl's mouth."

They have Jerry stand on the floor with the girls on their knees in front of him. Wendy starts the suck-a-thon. He gets the five slow stokes on his cock with her mouth. Then Kelly runs her lips over his cock's head and down the shaft. Five soft up and down sucks, then it is back to Wendy. This only continues for a couple more rounds, before Jerry is moaning and moving his cock in their mouths.

As Wendy finishes her fifth suck, Jerry almost comes in her mouth. He moans loudly. His cock is rock hard, and there is pre-cum dripping from the end of it. It is Kelly's turn. She intentionally takes her time getting lined up with his ridged cock. She puts her lips right on the end of it and slowly moves down the entire length. His cock pulsates, he moans, but it does not shoot. Kelly knows she is going to win the sucking contest on this round. She slides her mouth up his cock. Then she slides her lips slowly up and down without stopping. Jerry only makes it to the third time down. He moans loudly, his body bucks, and he thrusts his cock into Kelly mouth, shooting spurt after spurt of cum.

Both girls are smiling. Kelly has cum on her lips; she kisses Wendy to share. The girls kiss and suck each other's tongues until the cum is all swallowed. Jerry's cock finally begins to soften. They find their drinks; all the ice has melted. Wendy gets them a fresh one. The three sit naked and finish their drinks, chatting about the evening. After Jerry leaves, the girls get their pussies off one more time, with the taste of Jerry's semen still on their lips.

Halloween was one of Kelly's favorite times as a child. Wearing weird costumes and running from house to house for candy was always fun. Now that Kelly is older she still enjoys Halloween, but her trick or treating has moved into the adult world.

There is a Halloween costume contest and party at their favorite western bar. Wendy introduced this place to Kelly earlier in the month. They went on a Friday night the first time—the place was packed. They had a super time; Kelly and Wendy ended up back at Wendy's apartment, pleasuring each other. For the Halloween party, the club put up a big tent in the back of the parking lot to handle the crowds they are expecting. The tent connects to the regular bar out a back door and has propane heaters to keep it toasty.

A couple days before Halloween, Kelly and Wendy head to the big Halloween store to look for costumes. The place is gigantic with hundreds of costumes and accessories. They want something sexy and decide on two part outfits. The top is a more traditional costume, but later in the evening, they can discard the top one. Under, they will both wear a French Maid costume with a low cut top. It comes with an almost see through, frilly, thong bottom. Kelly's titties are barely covered. Wendy's bigger titties are testing the strength of the fabric.

For their top costume, Wendy gets a nurses outfit. It has a short skirt and skimpy top. It is big enough to cover the French Maid's costume under-but just barely. Kelly's top costume is a police officer's uniform. It is also short and revealing. It comes with a set of handcuffs and a cap.

On Halloween evening, Kelly comes over to Wendy's house to get ready. They start with a cocktail...only one. They layer their outfits on, help each other dress, and get a few feels while they are at it. They step back and look at each other. Kelly tells Wendy, "You look great, I would do you." They both laugh. The girls are decked out for the party and ready for trick or treat.

The girls get to the club a little after nine...it is already packed inside. It is a good thing they have the tent for the overflow of people. They work their way to one of the bars checking out costumes along the way. The costumes are ridiculous, and sometimes provocative. Music is playing, and the dance floor is crowded. The girls drinking plan is to have a couple drinks early then switch to soft drinks. They are always careful of their drinking when driving is concerned.

They have plenty of company from single guys looking to hook up. They all want to buy them a drink, but they stick to their drinking plan. The guys try all kinds of clever pickup lines. Wendy in her nurse's uniform, is asked by guys to take their temperature, give them an exam, or request a prostrate check. Kelly in her police officer's costume gets comments on her handcuffs as well as their desire for her to arrest them. Some even ask if she is into police brutality. It is all alcohol induced banter and all in fun.

All the guys have to pay a small cover charge for the party, which provides a buffet of finger food dishes. It is not high-class food, but it is plentiful and out the entire evening. Single girls get in free. This is a normal practice for these kinds of parties. There are no, sign carrying, protests for gender equality; the guys are happy to have as many woman there as possible.

Kelly and Wendy visit and chat with several guys, before hooking up with a couple guys Wendy met before. They are with a third guy that is younger. Wendy had not met, Danny, the younger guy, before. All three guys are in the same cowboy outfits they wear at the western bar normally.

Danny is the designated driver, while the other guys got themselves toasted. Before eleven o'clock, the two guys Wendy had met before are sloppy drunk. The girls dance with the three guys. Danny is quiet and easy going, while his buddies try to feel up the girls any chance they get. The girls were looking for excitement, but other than Danny, they did not think the others are going to be worth much. Danny is on the shorter side and cute rather than handsome. His greatest quality is his easy manner, his shyness, and the fact that he is sober.

It is time for the girls to slip off their outer costumes, revealing their erotic outfits underneath. The guys all love it. Wendy feels each guy's bulge in his pants to check how much they enjoy the skimpy costumes. Danny is the only guy with a firm boner. One of the other guys is medium hard. The third guy is so wasted he could not get it up on a bet. They stick it out a little longer. What started as a five-some possibility is now down to the girls and the designated driver.

Wendy suggests, "Danny why don't you take the other two guys home. Then come back to the bar. We will be here waiting for you and reward you for staying sober."

"That is the best offer I have had in a long time." Danny gathers up his friends and their belongings, herding them to the car.

Danny gets them home somehow. Even though he is gone almost an hour the girls are waiting for him, as they promised. Danny was lucky the other guys did not live far from the bar.

"Mission accomplished," he announces to them.

The girls each give Danny a hug. Wendy tells him, "We should go to my house...it is the closest." The girls put back on their nurse and police officer costumes and get their coats. All three of them head for the cars. It is only a few blocks to Wendy's house. Danny follows close behind. He does not want to miss this opportunity with two hot gals.

Once home the girls fix Danny a not too strong drink and themselves a hefty one. There will be no more driving for them this night, except to drive Danny wild. They still have their nurse and police officer outfits on. They are all in the living room.

Kelly goes up to Danny. "Sir, I'm placing you under arrest; anything you say will be held against you."

"Tits!"

"Very funny sir, this is serious business." Kelly tries to stay in character, as she removes the play handcuffs from her belt. They are made of flimsy plastic but do snap around his wrists.

"Sorry officer!" Danny stands in front of the girls, still fully clothed in his cowboy costume. He is handcuffed in the front.

"Before you're booked, we need to have you examined." The police officer and the nurse, begin disrobing him. They have to remove the handcuffs for a short time to get his shirt off, but soon he is back in the cuffs, standing fully naked. His hard cock points at the ceiling.

The nurse begins checking him over. She inspects his cock and rolls his nuts in her hand. She holds one of his balls at a time and asks him to cough, like giving him a hernia examination.

"That looks normal, now turn around and bend over that chair; I need to inspect your ass."

"Yes, ma'am!" Danny follows his instructions, bending over with his ass crack pointed right at the girls. His cock is at maximum hardness. If the girls had some walnuts they wanted cracked open, he could do it for them.

While the nurse is inspecting the crack of his ass and his asshole, the police officer got a bottle of lube from the bedroom. The nurse drips lube down the crack of his ass and coats her index finger.

"I'm going to check your asshole. I need to make sure you're not smuggling anything into the jail." Wendy can barely keep from laughing, as she slides her finger up his ass.

Danny quivers and moans, while the nurse fucks him in the ass with her finger.

"That looks fine back here. You can turn around!" He obeys her directions. "Now all we have left to do is get a semen sample." Danny whimpers and cannot wait to give them a sample. They re-handcuff him with his hands behind his back. Kelly and Wendy remove what is left of their costumes. They begin taking turns sucking his cock with him standing and cuffed.

They do not suck him too long for fear of getting their semen sample too early.

Wendy bends over the chair with her ass and pussy visible. Kelly puts lube on Wendy's pussy while Danny watches. Then lubes his cock and pulls him toward Wendy's pussy. He is still cuffed; Kelly guides his cock into her opening.

"Now fuck her!" Danny fucks Wendy's pussy standing and cuffed. Kelly makes sure they are lined up.

This is fun but not easy. They release the handcuffs then haul Danny back to the bedroom. The girls lie side by side on the bed. Wendy instructs him, "We want you to fuck us both. Pace yourself, so you do not come too quickly." Wendy