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SCARLETT STEELE

CROSSDRESSING

SISSY

CAUGHT WITH HIS PANTIES DOWN

A Tale Of Forced Feminization Sissification and Crossdressing

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Crossdressing Sissy Caught With His Panties Down

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Authors note: All characters in this story are 18 years of age and older. This is a work of fiction, any resemblance to real live name or events are purely coincidental.

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to femdom,

female domination, pegging and more.....

Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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I secure the backpack and roll up my sleeping bag, attaching it to the top.

Archie laughs. "Why are you doing that, Roman? I mean we're sleeping in cabins not camping in a tent," he says.

"I know. I'm not sure if the cabins come with bed linens though," I say.

"No, that's why I'm bringing sheets and a blanket," Archie says.

I scowl. "Nah, sleeping bag and pillow. No sense in making a bed. This is so much easier. I'm ready," I say as I hoist the bag to my back.

Archie chuckles again. "Okay, let's hike to the truck."

I'm looking forward to some down time with my friends. There are eight of us meeting at the cabins. Two staying in each cabin and renting four cabins. They are small cabins, more like one room with a bathroom attached, but it's all good. We have the pavilion with a fire pit and a grill for cooking. We'll be roughing it nonetheless.

Tammy Fisher shows up, she has her backpack too. She grimaces when she leaves her car. "I'll be in my cabin alone, Vickie bailed on me," she says as she walks to the truck.

"Ah man, too bad," I say. Tammy is a looker, she has long brunette hair that flows down her back and presently she has it secured in a ponytail. Her cute body wiggles as she walks. I often think about how I could pound her if she'd let me.

"Yeah, well, I'm not letting that stop me. I may be in the cabin alone, but Desiree and Jasmine will be in the cabin next to me," she says as she sets her bag in the back seat of the truck. Originally, she and Vickie were riding up with us. Too bad for Archie, he's kind of sweet on Vickie.

The drive up the mountain is steep and rugged, just like I like it. I enjoy getting back to nature. It's a nice change from my suit and tie job sitting in an office all day every day doing taxes for people. Reggie and Thomas beat us to the cabins and we had to take the only one left, the one on the very end. Desiree and Jasmine arrive and take the other cabin in the middle since Tammy chose the one at the opposite end of ours. She liked the little porch that gives her privacy.

"So, I can drink my coffee in my skivvies in the morning," she says and giggles. I make a mental note to make sure I'm in that general area first thing in the morning, so I can catch a glimpse of her cute naked body. I assume it's cute, it is in my dreams anyway.

Archie and I stake our beds, I have the one closest to the door, which is cool. We are delighted to find a fireplace in the cabin and plan to make use of it.

"I'm heading out to buy some firewood later," Archie says. "You want to come along?"

I guess I need to help my friend even though I'd rather stick around the cabins and grab an opportunity to spend more time with Tammy. "Sure, man. I'll come along and help," I say.

We gather around the fire later that evening and eat grilled burgers and dogs. Tammy sits near me, but not fully beside me. The fire crackles and I stare into it mesmerized by the dancing light. A cool breeze blows and Tammy shivers as she rubs her arms vigorously. I take the opportunity and scoot closer to her. She glances at me and smiles, but keeps her arms crossed. I put my arm around her.

"Don't need you freezing, Tam," I say and rub her arm. She keeps her arms folded and nods. I don't make another move on her because she's become rigid. I rub on her for a few more minutes and then remove my arm from around her but I don't scoot away.

"I have a jacket in my cabin. Just too lazy to get it," she says.

"I'll get it, where is it?" I say as I stand. I want to earn some good points with her.

"Thrown over the chair. Thanks," she says as she looks up at me.

Score one for me. I walk to her cabin and grab the jacket. I don't take a lot of time because she's waiting for me. When I return she's standing by the fire with her palms over the flame.

"Thank you," she says and takes the jacket from me. I help her put it on, but she remains standing.

I resume my original seat. Tammy stands in front of me now. I watch her cute ass as she's warming over the fire. I wish she'd sit back down beside me. I'm thinking about how into her I am. Shamelessly. She's been a good friend for a couple of years. We met in college and have run with the same crowd. Finally, she sighs.

"I'm going to figure out how to start the fire in my fireplace," she says as she turns toward her cabin.

"Hey, I'm a good fire starter. I'll come over to get it going for you," I say as I stand.

"Oh, okay. Thanks," she says. Unenthusiastically.

I catch up to her and walk alongside. The stars blink down at us in the midst of the inky darkness. There are no porch lights or street lamps out here, though the cabins are supplied with electricity and water. It's very basic. I click on my flashlight to light the path to her cabin on the end.

"I figured you would have chosen the one in the middle," I say as we pass Jasmine and Desiree's cabin.

"Nah, I like my solitude. Though I hate that Vickie couldn't come. It's okay," she

says. "You know, I don't think I'll need a fire, it's warm in here already." She stands in the door and I'm at her heels having just stepped inside.

"Oh, come on. It's no big deal to start a fire. You can have the fire while you prepare for bed and let it die as you sleep. At least it will knock the chill off in the air," I say as I push past her. She's stubborn.

"Well, okay, if it's no trouble," she says.

"No trouble." The wood is seasoned and catches easily once the kindling catches around it. I blow on it and grab a magazine she had sitting on the little settee and fan it. Finally, a nice little blaze lights the room better. She stands behind me with her arms crossed waiting for me to finish.

I stand and grin at her. "Better?" I ask.

"Yeah, I suppose. Well, thanks. I don't want to keep you. I'm sure Archie is ready to hit the hay too," she says and walks to the door. Talk about a cold reception.

"Catch ya on the flip side," I say without missing a beat and skedaddle out the door. I don't want her to think I'm trying to wear out my welcome, but she could be a little friendlier.

"Well, damn, that was fast," Archie says. A fire crackles in the fireplace and he's in his sleep shorts, his bed made and ready.

"Fast? I just started a fire for her," I say as I unroll my bag over my bed.

"Started a fire? Huh?" Archie wags his brow at me.

"Nothing like that," I say flatly. I wish.

"Ah man, Tammy's a tough nut to crack," Archie says as he lays on top of his covers.

I grab my shorts and underwear and head to the shower. "Yeah, she is," I say.

"Take a fast one, word of warning, there's not a lot of hot water," Archie says.

He's right, the water didn't stay warm for long. I hurry and finish soaping my body and head and by the time I'm rinsing, the water is blasting out full cold.

"Woo!" I cry as I hurry and finally shut it off. "Shit!"

Archie laughs. "I told you."

The sleeping bag feels good after the brisk shower. I sleep well but I dream of banging Tammy. When I wake up in the morning my thoughts are heavy on the girl staying in the end cabin. Today I aim to break through her crossed arms

exterior and melt the middle I know exists. I quickly exit the cabin and make my way down the line acting as if I'm heading to the pavilion. I'm wanting to see if what Tammy says is true, that she drinks her coffee while sitting on her porch in the nude.

Her place is closed up tightly. Nothing comes out of the fireplace and I shiver. It is cold out here. Thomas and Archie come out and head to the pavilion and firepit. I move on toward Tammy's cabin. I'm a man on a mission. She needs my help.

"Roman, what are you doing here?" Tammy says as she opens her door. Her hair is in disarray, sleep all over her face. She yawns and peers at me as she wraps the quilt around her shoulders.

"Aren't you glad I showed up? I noticed no smoking coming from your chimney. I'm here to start the fire for you," I say and grin.

Tammy perches on the settee as I make another fire for her. I glance back and see her annoyed expression. Trying to make light of it, I say, "We really need to stop meeting like this." I laugh.

She smiles, but it's forced. "Yeah," she says.

I stand. "Okay, all done. I'll see you by the fire pit for breakfast," I say and make my way to the door.

"Thanks, Roman. I do appreciate the fire. It feels nice," she says as she's standing in front of it. I smile and nod.

Archie is stirring eggs in a cast iron skillet. "You know, you just need to be out with it how you feel about her. Maybe she's one of those clueless chicks," he says.

One look at my disappointed face and he could tell. I nod and smile but say nothing.

"Okay, who's up for hiking?" Jasmine asks.

Reggie and I lift our hands. I'm disappointed once again by Tammy's lack of interest. The rest go fishing while I trek along the hiking trail with the lovebird wanna-bes. I'm definitely a third wheel as they are cozy and flirty, barely noticing I came along. We come to a bend in the trail that leads down a steep hill into the dense forest.

"Say, guys, I think I'm gonna head back to the cabins. You two go on ahead," I say.

"Are you sure, man?" Reggie asks.

"Yeah, go on, have fun. See you back later," I say and turn to head back down the trail to the cabins. I don't like being a third wheel and the two of them want so badly to be alone. I can take a hint.

It's the perfect setting for a lone tumbleweed to happen by when I return. Not a soul in sight and the only sounds I hear are the rustle of the wind through the trees in the forest, and the occasional bug or birds chirping. It's very peaceful actually. Once at my cabin I open the doors and relax on my bed on top of the sleeping bag and enjoy the solitude. I can only lay here for so long before I become bored. We have limited cell coverage here, so I can't even play games on my phone or cruise the social media sites. I sit up and look around trying to figure out what I can do.

A rock rolls ahead of me as I shuffle my feet along the path that connects the four cabins. I'm not going anywhere in particular, but I end up at Tammy's cabin. She's off on the fishing trip, as far as I know. I step to the door and softly rap on it in case she decided to come back too like me. I hear nothing and turn the knob and enter. The fire long burned out. I step to her bed and reach down to touch what looks like a pair of panties. Ah, yes, silk and light pink. They are cool to the touch.

I glance around and hear no one. I'm horny and I want Tammy, maybe this is the next best thing. My cock thumps in my jeans. I step out of my shoes quickly, then out of my jeans and jockeys. I blush as I pull the panties over my feet and up my legs. What kind of a sicko am I? I can't believe I'm being so naughty. I walk around Tammy's cabin, in her bathroom, and to the door and onto the porch while wearing nothing but the panties. The cool air hits me and it feels refreshing. I step back in and groan as my cock lengthens in the panties.

I grab my crotch and squeeze over the panties. The bed creaks as I lie back onto Tammy's pillow and cover. She slept here last night and left the panties on her bed. Shit, I wish I had sniffed them before I slipped into them. I pause because I thought I heard something. But as I strain, I hear nothing. I resume the rubbing on the outside of the panties because it feels too good not to. I rub down my hard shaft and squeeze over the cock head, the material soft and silky smooth like I imagine Tammy's vagina must feel. I groan as I'm getting closer, my cock grows

harder and longer, if that's possible.

"What the fuck are you doing, Roman?" Tammy asks in a shrill shriek as she slams the door behind her.

I'm fucked, I'm boned. I quickly sit up, my head swims dizzily as I was so close to coming. My cock throbs from the sudden lack of attention and yet I'm thoroughly embarrassed beyond anything that has ever embarrassed me before. Tammy's scowl scares me as she steps into the room. Her eyes go to my crotch and widen when realization strikes over what I'm wearing. Fuck!

"I... uh... oh no." I shake my head, the heat of the raging blush rising to my face, covering my chest, all of which she can see.

She steps closer and crosses her arms over her chest while she taps her foot. "I'm waiting for the answer to my question. What are you doing in my cabin, wearing my panties?"

I look down and shrug. "A weak moment. You caught me in a very weak and compromising moment," I say.

"What? Were you hoping to get done jacking off and then leaving me with a soiled pair of panties? Were you hoping to be out of my cabin before I returned?" Her shrill voice sounds loud. I look around hoping no one else is back.

"I don't know what you want me to say. I was bored. I'm interested in you. I found myself walking through the camp and ended up here. Curiosity I guess. I came in the door was unlocked. Here alone, horny, wanted you. Saw your panties on your bed. Did a bad thing here. I'm sorry, Tammy. You caught me in a weak moment. I'm sorry," I say.

"Sorry? That doesn't help. I'm not sure what to do here, Roman," Tammy says as she paces back and forth in front of me.

"I don't know. Accept my apology and I'll leave, and we won't speak about this again," I suggest.

"No. No, no, no! I can't deal with this. I just can't." Tammy is on the verge of tears.

"Hon, please, I didn't mean to upset you like this," I say in desperation.

"Upset me? How the fuck would you feel if you came back and saw me naked and in your underwear on your bed, masturbating?" she asks.

My eyes widen. Oh, to find such things in my cabin. "I think I'd remove my clothes and join you," I say and chuckle.

Tammy pauses and smiles as she nods. "Of course, you would. I would say try to feel like I do, but you can't. Or maybe you can?" she asks as she squints her eyes at me.

"Well, I don't know," I say. I'm trying to be light-hearted, hoping she'll calm down and not be so pissed at my sicko behavior.

"I think I have some choices here," Tammy says as she pulls out her phone. "I could call the police. I could yell for someone to come here and see what you've done. I could do something else." She nods.

"Please don't call the cops on me. And please don't tell the others, unless you want to tell them how you liked it," I say.

She laughs a low grumble wicked laugh. "So, don't call the police. Don't tell the others unless I want to tell them because I'm enjoying seeing you like this," she says.

I nod as I bend forward trying to hide my stiff cock. "Please, what else would you do? I'll take anything else aside from calling the cops, or telling the others because you are pissed," I say.

Tammy walks to her bag which is leaned against her settee and digs through it. She laughs and nods as she plucks out some of her clothing. Then she turns to me, her brow lifted.

"I tell you what, Roman, I'll not call the cops, nor will I complain to the others if you'll do as I say later. Exactly as I say," she says.

I nod enthusiastically. "Yes, anything. Name it. Let me prove I'm contrite and willing to make amends with you," I say as I straighten. Again, my cock stiffens, but I don't care now that she sees it.

"Good. Now, get up and dress in the bathroom, please. Leave my panties here. Come over later when I say, and you can make amends," Tammy says.

I shuffle into the bathroom and step out of the panties. Damn panties got me into a heap of trouble with Tammy. I feel a little better once I'm dressed and yet I'm still thoroughly embarrassed to face her again. She's cleaning when I step out of the bathroom. I hold up the panties and place the pair back on her bed, saying nothing.

"I'll let you know when I want you to come over," she says in a singsong voice. The wicked smile stretches across her face. I nod and leave without saying another word.

Thomas and Archie are walking up the road carrying fish they caught. "Hey, Roman, want to help us clean these?" Archie asks.

I sigh heavily. May as well since I've fucked up royally today. I'm not sure exactly what Tammy has in mind for later, but it has to be better than calling the police or telling everyone how pissed she is at me. "Sure, man," I say as I prepare a spot on one of the picnic tables for the fish.

I don't particularly enjoy scaling fish, but it will make for a good dinner later. Jasmine comes back proclaiming how she's the best fish fryer in the world. "Good, we'll let you be in charge of it," I say.

She pulls out her seasonings in a zip lock bag. "I came prepared," she says.

I hold my breath all through dinner, my eyes sweeping to Tammy waiting for the other shoe to fall. She seems light-hearted and even giddy tonight, probably because she's looking forward to putting the screws to me. Finally, when we've cleared away the dinner and cleaned the grill and tables, she motions for me to follow her back to her cabin. Thankfully everyone is occupied by talking with each other they don't notice Tammy and I walking away.

Once inside Tammy's cabin, she grins at me. "Since you saw fit to act like me earlier, I thought I'd give you a big dose of what it feels like to be me. So, I want you to dress in the outfit I have in the bathroom, please. Every piece and remove your clothing first, every piece," she says.

I suck in a deep breath and walk into the bathroom. On the side of the sink are the clothes, a pale pair of pink shorts, a matching stretchy tee shirt, and the panties I wore earlier today. I close my eyes and step out of my clothes. She's really going to make me do this.

"Are you okay in there?" Tammy asks through the door.

"Peachy," I say as I pull up the panties. The shorts are tight and barely cover my ass. The tee shirt even tighter and it doesn't help that it's a V-neck, very feminine. After I step out of the bathroom, Tammy jumps up and comes to me, her eyes gazing over my body and the too-tight clothes.

"Oh yes, perfect. Pink is your color," she says and giggles.

"Thanks," I say through clenched teeth.

Tammy stands and walks to the door. "Well? What are you waiting for? Let's walk outside and see if anyone notices," she says and laughs.

"What?" I quickly shake my head. Talk about humiliation.

"Oh yes, you follow me. This is a dare as far as they are concerned. I want you sitting by the fire and prancing around in my outfit, in my panties. I want you to see what it feels like being a woman. Or I'll go out there right now and tell them what you did and that I want to call the police about it," she says.

I exhale. "Lead the way, but I'm sitting by you," I say.

Walking to the group I try to act casual. No one is paying much attention until Tammy clears her throat. "Everybody, doesn't Roman look adorable in pink?" she asks.

Of course, all eyes fall to me and I blush ten shades of red. I give them a slight grin just enough to let them know I'm okay with it and follow Tammy to the fire.

"What the hell, dude? You want to be a drag queen now?" Archie asks.

"Something like that. He's my little bitch tonight. I made him dress like this. He's a trooper by doing it and liking it. Right, Roman?" Tammy asks.

"Yep," I say.

The gang makes fun of me. My cock shrinks within the tight pink shorts and panties. They keep asking me why and I just shake my head.

"Oh, he's a curious little man," Tammy says. "I found out he likes me. I sort of made him do this to prove it." She winks at me. I merely nod.

"You like her so you're proving it by wearing her clothes. Interesting," Jasmine says as she looks at Reggie.

"Fuck no. I ain't provin' nothing. I'm all man. It takes a big sissy like Roman to dress like a... well, sissy," Reggie says and everyone laughs.

I force a laugh because I don't want to seem like a poor loser here. I'm just thankful Tammy didn't tell them the truth that she walked in on me jacking off in her panties.

"Say, Roman, are you going to dress up and go to the Danger Room Club?" Archie asks.

The Danger Room Club is a known transgender club that features drag queens. I suck in a deep breath. "I might, if Tammy wants to dress me up and come as my date," I say. It's a bold move.

She laughs. "Don't even tempt me," she says.

Oh, but I just may. If it takes me dressing like a sissy to get her attention, then so be it. I kind of like the way my body feels in this outfit, minus the humiliation of my friends poking fun at me.

I stay by Tammy's side and don't get up too much. When I do, Tammy whistles and smacks my ass. "Sexy little sissy you are," she exclaims.

When she's sitting beside me, she bumps me. "You're a trooper, you are. But you're gutsy too, I'll give you that," she says as she looks over my body. My cock grows under her scrutiny and I shift on the rock. Finally, people head to their cabins, it's late and a bit cool. I shiver as I wrap my arms around my body trying to keep warm. I figure our venture is about over. She stands and so do I.

"I guess it's time to head back to the cabin unless you want to stay out here?" Tammy asks. Why is she being so nice?

"Nah, it's a little chilly in this outfit," I say as I grin at her.

"Yeah, I suppose you are cold," she says and glances down at my crotch. Sure enough, my cock had shrunk when we stood, and the cool air hit me. But under

her stare, it starts to grow again. I shuffle on my feet and clear my throat, waiting for her to walk away and give me a break. She motions with her head toward her cabin and I'm able to hide the impending erection.

Without saying a word, we walk back to her cabin. I figure I'll change back into my clothes and face the never-ending laughter coming from Archie when I return to my cabin.

"I'll just change," I say as I head to the bathroom.

"No, wait. I want you to change in here, where I can watch. You're still under my commands, or I'll tell them how I found you earlier," Tammy says as she walks to the door.

I nod and pull out of the tee shirt and shorts. With nothing but her panties on, I look around for my clothes. They are still in the bathroom. I start to walk toward the bathroom and Tammy steps in front of me.

"No, I'll get them. Just stay here. In fact, lie on my bed with your head at the foot. I want to see you like that when I return," she says.

I smile and turn to the bed. If I can get lucky tonight, I'll gladly do as she says. Maybe I'm turning her on by wearing her clothing all evening. Maybe my humiliation has caused her to see me with new desirous eyes. I sure hope so. The thought of getting lucky with her causes my cock to grow exponentially within the panties. I chuckle as the bed creaks when I lie back with my head at the foot. I'm not sure what she has planned, but I'm game for whatever it is. She's rustling around in the bathroom and I'm wondering what's taking so long to grab my

clothing.

The door slowly opens, but I can't fully see the bathroom from where I'm lying. She walks to the bed and I gasp. She is completely naked, her lovely body glistening from a quick shower.

"What the?" I half sit up. My cock is at full staff right now. I can't help it as my eyes gaze over her voluptuous body. Perky breasts stand at attention, the nipples little hard knobs. Her body, waxed to perfection, not a hair in sight from the neck down. I reach out and run my hand over her belly and relish in the soft smooth skin.

"Okay, one more thing before I let you go. Lie back and take what I'm about to give you without protest. Oh, tongue out and erect," she says.

I do a doubletake at her request but mind her nonetheless. She's the one in charge. I relax back on the bed and stick out my tongue. I have an idea of what's about to happen. And yep, she promptly straddles the bed and comes down to my face with her muff. I groan as she shoves her pussy right on my tongue and grinds. Nasty girl that she is, my cock grows longer and harder. I absolutely love this though it causes me to squirm a little from fear of suffocating. Precum forms on the tip. I'm about to lose it as she's giving me a giant dose of her essence.

She leans in and prods her stiff little clit to my tongue. I swirl until she bears down and covers my nose. Instead of panicking, I simply keep my tongue moving and hope that she lifts before I freak out. I mean this is Tammy's bare muff on my face, I'm not about to ruin this beautiful moment we're having.

"Oh, fuck me, Roman. Your tongue feels so good. Yes, like that. Keep it moving, uh. Oh, fuck! I'm about to come," Tammy says.

I'm swirling my tongue as best I can when she bears down and trying not to fight her. I fear if I fight her she'll get up and march to the other cabins and tell them what she caught me doing earlier today. I'm not sure yet if I regret doing it, but if I can get her off by her facesitting on me I'll be one step ahead of the game. And maybe, just maybe, she'll let me enjoy her when she's done. That's my driving force. That she'll want more of me when she gets off. Suddenly, her pussy quivers over me. When she lifts it turns a deep purple and the hole shines with the juices of her extreme excitement. She yelps out in pleasure and bears down as her body seizes on the orgasm. I keep with her knowing there is an end, yet it's very erotic at the same time. Finally, she finishes and lifts quickly and comes down over my midsection, right where I want her. Tammy lops over, her head on my chest and breathes. Of course, she just came hard and needs a breather. I'm a patient man and I give her a minute.

"Thank you, Roman. That was explosive," she says as she lifts.

"Welcome, I think," I say. My cock is so hard it hurts. It throbs from lack of attention. I need relief.

Tammy lifts and sits straight up and rubs her hand over my chest. "You know, you're quite fine looking naked. You still have my panties on," she says as she lifts and looks between her legs. "And they're soaked." She brushes her hand over the outside.

"Well, no wonder. When a beautiful girl places her muff on my face, yeah, precum happens," I say, and I chuckle.

"Aw, so you're so turned on by my muff, huh? You didn't mind the facesitting then?" she asked as her fingers brushed against the head through the silk panties.

I laugh. "Mind? It was a bit unnerving at times, but for the most part I loved it, actually," I say. I'll say anything to get her to do more with me just now.

Tammy smiles. "That's good to know. I like a good facesitting session every so often. I figured since you were so enthused with me earlier today, you'd get off with my pussy in your face," she says.

"Yeah, I just about did," I say and groan as I thrust my pelvis up.

"How about we free willy," Tammy says as she lifts and crawls back and grabs the waistband of her panties and pulls down. I lift my ass, so she can peel them off me and at last my cock bobs free. Precum has oozed all over the tip.

"Uh, fuck me, please," I beg. At this point, I'm not beyond begging.

Tammy giggles. "You want it, bad, huh?" She hoists herself up over my long hard pole. I groan as she grasps it and gingerly comes down on top of it, fulling engulfing me within her wet, warm pussy, sliding my cock up between her soft folds.

"Uh, oh fuck," I say as I turn my head back and forth. It takes great restraint for me to hold back and not reach up and ram my cock up into her while forcing her

to move up and down over me. I groan as she moves, slowly, methodically. She has all control. I'm here for the ride. I'll do anything she wants me to do right now. I'll wear a fucking dog collar and crawl on all fours and bark in public if she'll just fuck my brains out.

I thrust my pelvis up meeting with her every time she lifts. She grinds her sweet little ass into me each time she comes down. I groan every time she moves upward, and my stiff pole nearly falls out. She comes back down hard and shimmies her hips. I reach up and help her move until she reaches a nice rhythm and bounces carefree over me. The cum builds in the base of my cock and my groans are louder and louder each time she moves. It I'm about to explode all over her.

"Oh, honey, I'm about to lose it up in you. Fuck me harder, please," I say and groan.

"You got it, babe. I'm about to come again too," Tammy says.

She moves fast and hard and leans forward. Her head lowers as she's watching the action between her legs. I can feel her hard clit scrubbing on my cock with each move. I grab her hips again and ram her hard over me as I growl, the cum building until at last, I explode inside her. I can no longer hold back, everything I have comes spewing out of me, filling her hole and then some. She groans with me as her pussy squeezes over my hard cock, her body launching into another grinding orgasm. She throws her head back and we're in unison with our moans, each one rocking through the powerful orgasms that have taken hold of us. We move in rhythm as the pleasure washes over us in waves, until it slows and finally, we're done.

Tammy lops over onto me again, this time I'm as satisfied as she. I wrap my arms around her, rubbing her back as we catch our breath. I close my eyes for a moment, relishing the feeling of complete euphoria as it passes through me. The

slow pulses of pleasure fade and she finally lifts and giggles as she pulls her leg from my lap. A nice big plop of cum mixed with Tammy's finest lands on my thighs and lap.

"Ugh, really?" I ask as I quickly sit up and look for something to wipe off with.

Tammy's in a fit of giggles as she rushes into the bathroom and shuts the door. I'm left stumbling around her small cabin looking for paper towels. Finally, I spot some on the counter and tear off a few to clean myself. By the time I'm clean, Tammy emerges. She's still naked and laughing at me. I shake my head as I take my turn in the bathroom. After relieving myself and dressing, I come back into the main room. Tammy has slipped into a pair of shorts and tee shirt minus a bra. She's struggling with the fireplace trying to light a fire.

"Here, let me," I say and take over the job. After the fire is roaring she settles on the settee and pats the seat beside her.

"Really? You're letting me stay longer this time?" I ask as I sit beside her.

"Of course, I am. You silly man. After all, we've moved beyond being just friends, right?" she asks.

I put my arm around her, happy to be exactly where I am. "Right. That we are. And what a way to twist your arm and make it so," I say. We giggle about it together.

Tammy lays her head on my shoulder and moans softly. "I'm sorry I've played so hard to get. I guess you deserve a little dating action with me after what I made you do," she says.

"After what I did. I deserved it," I say.

"Think you'll want to do it again?" she asks as she grins.

That is a question I honestly have to consider.

THE END