

# Jim and Heather #7

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These two take their bet to the next level, Too hot to summarize, and a must read. Please be sure to start at Jim and Heather #1, or the story may not make sense. Enjoy, Jimmy

Published on  
**Booksie**

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## Jim and Heather #7

Truth be told, it had been a few weeks since any betting had been going on. Jim and Heather were now seeing each other a few times a week, casually and as time permitted. As mentioned earlier, Jim had fallen for Heather years back, but kept covert about it, because their friendship was invaluable to him and sometimes, sex just complicated or ruins friendships. Heather on the other hand was a intelligent professional woman competing in a man's world, where it seems women do twice the work for two thirds the pay. Heather down deep was bound to change this in her office, it was just going to take time. That said, they were fast friends, there for each other, at the other's beckon in need and sometimes sickness.

Heather had been gone on business for over a week and the two of them just blew up their phones texting each other every waking moment! Never before had the two of them felt so lonely while being apart from each other, could something be stirring in the hearts of these two?

Heather finally got back from business and asked Jim to come over to watch some baseball, but she really just wanted to see Jim. He thought it a great idea and he would come by after work.

Now, both Jim and Heather were actually very happy with the encounters of intimacy that had developed over the last few months. Jim was feeling a little adventurous tonight and much more prepared for what was for sure to turn up the heat on their bets of recent. Last time he'd been through what he'd thought would be his biggest boundary pusher ever. He had let Heather take his anal cherry with a strap-on! Loving it thoroughly one might add, and it had been revisited a few times since without an ounce of remorse!

This week he announced, "If I win, I am going to take your ass," and he leered at her with the most mischievous smile.

She giggled at his mock threatening look and tossed her head, "And if I win, I want you to fuck me..." his face brightened up and she laughed again, "and then eat me out after you fill me with your cum."

Now Jim just looked conflicted, with his head cocked, then she started laughing again. Making a quizzical face at her, he examined his feelings about this, like time was stand still, slow motion if you will... well either way he was going to get a lot of pleasure, but he wasn't sure about eating out a pussy full of cum. Even his cum, especially his cum, His mind was a whirlwind, no... now that he thought about it, he felt more comfortable eating his own than someone else's... the thoughts were just all going circles in his head, a million miles an hour. He nodded cautiously and agreed.

Heather watched him from the corner of her eye as she again wondered what it would be like to be

taken in the ass. Having taken his anal cherry she was both excited and anxious at the thought of losing her own. Though still, there was a slight concern, a valid concern. Though Jim is kind, gentle, and caring; it should be noted though when his orgasm draws close, he can become quite the handful, the wildcat, a bucking bronco if you will, uncontrolled, ravaging, and relentless. One might guess what would actually happen while getting her ass pounded, with what could be ever so gently, or with the fury of wild horses No, it was not some little six inch rubber dildo attached to her strap-on. It was a very thick and meaty nine to ten inch stick of dynamite just waiting to explode. Upon re-thinking this scenario, her ass cheeks clenched with trepidation; you see things often get a little blurry upon the final climax. Recently she woke up in his arms, still hard inside of her, while he slept, or had passed out! My god could that man cum and explode! Thinking her own challenge for this week was a good one, win win if you will, actually, the expression on her face had said clearly enough that he didn't know what to think of it. With a partial smile, she leaned into him as they watched the football game, nestling her head on his shoulder. His fingers stroked little circles on her arm, giving her goose bumps.

"You know..." he started and then stopped.

"What?" she gently asked, tilting her head up to look at him, so that when he turned his face towards her they were only inches apart.

"We're going to end up naked at the end of this anyway... why don't we just start now..." he looked at her anxiously, waiting to see what she thought.

Without pause, she thought this was a good Idea. She was already horny for him, heck she had been horny for him since the day she left for business which was about twelve days ago. Thus the last time she had his cock deep inside of her. She now tingled at the thought, she knew he loved looking at her naked body, but as much as he loved it, she loved it even more, wondering what thoughts were going through his mind. Rather than answering him, she pulled his head down for a kiss. His lips were gentle at first and then they began to press harder, his body leaning into hers pressing her down onto the couch. Gently sliding his hands up her shirt, he pulled it from her body as their lips parted and she pulled his off over his head; with his hands behind her back he fumbled with the clasp of her bra as their lips again locked. Patiently her fingers massaged his back as he still struggled, "finally! Successfully pulling the bra clasp apart he exposed her breasts. With sigh of frustration he flung the bra hoping the challenge would not surface the remainder of the weekend! (Oh, what wicked wizard thought up such a devious and confounding device) With a slight moan he sat up a little and began to toy with the her heavy globes, nipples erect and aplomb with tingling excitement, squeezing, and caressing them with titillating care.

In response, Heather reached up and started gently rubbing his nipples, teasing the tiny nubs with her finger tips and even pinching them a little. His dick was jumping inside his pants as his hips pressed against hers, trying to dig its way through the clothe to her soft pussy. Breathing heavily he lowered his mouth to her bare breast, making little circles on her flesh with his tongue, starting from the outer curve of the globe and slowly working his way inwards. Gasping, she arched her back as his mouth teased her, pink nipples hard and aching as he got closer and closer to them. She longed for him to take one inside his mouth, to suck and bite on the sensitive buds... her fingers squeezed his nipples tightly, echoing her own desires.

When he reached her nipple, his tongue just gently flicked over it and she cried out with need, the desperate desire for firmer contact. Jim smiled, as he felt her writhing underneath him, his nipples were burning and hot with the treatment her fingers were giving them. Moving his mouth to the base of her neck he bit down gently and sucked, the way that she wanted him to suck on her nipples. They ached as his chest pressed against hers, the hickey he was giving her felt as though it was throbbing

while he sucked her flesh into his mouth. Involuntarily her hips moved up against his, she could feel the slick wetness, gently oozing in her panties as she rubbed her crotch against his.

As she moaned, she turned her head to the side, allowing him even easier access to the side of her neck that he was sucking on. The new position also allowed her to look at the TV and she realized that she was watching the last minute of the game.

What seemed like an hour she finally was going to be able to collect on the bet, and none too soon!

â I wonâ She panted a few seconds later, pulling him from her neck.

â What did you say?" Jim asked.

â I,â !â !I,â !â !won.â Now barely able to speak, on the verge of orgasm. You lost, now fuck me Dammit!"

She pressed his head down to her chest where her nipples poked out, demanding additional attention and adoration. A wise man, Jim obliged the implicit order, taking her nipple into his mouth and sucking it hard as he started to pull his pants from his body. Sighing in happiness as her aching nipple was finally being stimulated; Heather could feel the wet slickness of her pussy getting even wetter as the pleasure rolled over her. Jim pulled off her pants and panties and the cool air felt good against the hot wet flesh as she spread her legs and pulled him on top of her.

They kissed as his fingers pinched and pulled at her abandoned nipple, making her back arch up against him. Releasing the little bud, he twisted slightly to his side so that he could grip his dick in his hand and get it into position at her pussy; the mushroom of his dick found her to be incredibly wet and slick, making him slip pleurably up and down between her lips. She moaned against his mouth as his penis brushed against her engorged clit, making her hips jump. Eagerly he lined up with her pussy slit, pressing in and feeling its tightness trying to crush the bulbous head of his dick. Moving her hips up and down, she facilitated his entry, trying to use her legs to pull him into her faster and harder... he made her wait with a smooth, slow but firm slide into the wet hole.

As his dick buried itself in her body she humped her hips up and down, rubbing her clit against his skin and making his dick twitch inside her body.

"Fuck me," she urgently begged, running her hands through his hair, "Please, just fuuuuuuck meeeee haaaaaard..." she screamed with authority!

With a groan, Jim obliged. He started pumping his hips with abandon, taking care of herself as he took pleasure in her body, enjoying the sheathe of her pussy and the way it encased his cock. Beneath him Heather writhed and bucked, her legs spread wide, and pointed towards the sky, as she rubbed against his moving body, greedily taking in every thrust to the maximum advantage of her lust.

After all the teasing he'd done to her it didn't take her very long to cum, she cried out in ecstasy, her arms and legs pulling her close into him. He hadn't intended to cum so quickly, he'd wanted to put off

the second part of the bet, and he'd wanted to enjoy her body some more... but when she started yelling out his name and her with her body tensed, with her pussy, gripping his dick so tight... all resolve went flying out the window. Burying his head into her hair he thrust hard and held himself in her pulsating pussy, feeling his dick throb as it exploded twelve days of cum into her engorged pussy.

Heather sighed in completion as she felt the last pulse of his dick, her body started relaxing all around him. For a few moments they just lay there, she was happy to feel him shrinking inside of her; there was something incredibly intimate about it. But as he began to actually fall from her body she gently pushed him up.

"Next part," she said in the sweetest voice, yet her eyes glinted with mischief.

Jim sighed and kissed her, caressing her lips with his own and delving his tongue into her mouth, although it was a bit of a delaying tactic she accepted the kiss happily. Cupping her breasts in his hands he squeezed and kneaded them gently, slowly stoking the fires that had dwindled in her belly. As teasing hands manipulated her body she moaned, everything was still hyper-sensitive from her orgasm. Feeling ten times as stimulating as he thumbed her nipples. Taking his mouth from hers he leaned down and began to suck gently on her nipples, going back and forth and teasing them with his tongue and lips as he did so.

Biting her lip, Heather could feel her pussy awakening again at his gentle nursings; her nipples were aching and happy to be soothed by his tongue. When he felt her start to writhe underneath him he abandoned her breasts and began working his way down her smooth stomach, kissing and caressing. Reaching her mound, he spread her thighs even farther apart. Grasping her legs behind her knees pushing them back towards her chest. Taking his lead, Heather grasped her ankles and pulled them back just inches from her chest. Now totally exposed, her luscious, dripping, inviting, pussy just lay inches away. Pulling her hips, the engorged pussy neared his face. Heather lay exposed, and vulnerable, with her pussy there for his taking. She now quivered in anticipation, uncontrollably. Jim was having no regrets at this point and was just savoring the moment. He started licking the insides of her thighs, now teasing her; long slow light licks just to the edge of her pussy lips. The sweet smell of her wetness and his cum was begging him. Slowly working circles around her pussy, then up and down the outside of her lips. She was now moaning ever so loudly in pleasure, turning Jim on to the point that his cock was now bulging, rock hard yet again, and ready for more, but first Jim had only one thing on his mind. Heather's pussy was calling him, his tongue now moving to the inside of her lips, gently twirling around her round bud. He could taste her juices but not his own yet. Slowly he worked his way inwards and upwards where he could now see his cum leaking out of her inner cavern.

Previously deciding it was going to be best to just dive in, he now continued twirling his tongue, slowly, cleaning the inside of her entire pussy as he inched forward towards the mother lode. Now sucking and licking he taste his cum for the first time... it didn't taste as bad as he'd thought it would, actually for whatever reason, he maybe had found out why Heather liked swallowing his load, as she just gobbled it up at every chance given. Mostly it tasted like her, but with a slightly different texture, very sweet, and rich. He liked it, he actually really liked it! Now he went slow, deliberate, and gentle, then progressed into overdrive his tongue cleaning every drop of cum, even craving more, then placing his mouth on her pussy, sucking so hard that the last bit of cum was depleted. At that Heather pulled her legs even further back letting out a scream in pleasure cumming, her orgasm in high gear and Jim's face buried still deep in her pussy, his nose stimulating her clit, and past any previous sensation she had ever received. Her hips bucked as he swirled his tongue inside her slit, sucking and working her over. Hands around her ass, pulling her pussy into his face. Then grasping her legs flopping them over his shoulders so that he could again reach up and start playing with her tits as he ate her out, pinching her nipples firmly while his mouth searched out her clit.

They were now in a death like grip with each other, both violently thrashing as he cleaned her throbbing pussy, everything was so sensitive that she thought she was going to die of pleasure. He alternated as he nibbled on her outer lips before moving his tongue into the sweet pinkness between.

When he stuck his tongue in her hole it felt like a small cock and she clamped down, spilling more juices into his mouth. Without reluctantancy he swallowed them, and enjoyed even more of the mixed juices, as this exotic taste waned he was not satisfied, he may have even spoiled and was now evermore insatiable. Not that he had any premonitions of what this sexual experience would tasted like, Jim loved the outcome and never thought sex would taste like this, nor anticipated his future addiction.

With Heather still moaning and convulsing, Jim was just seconds from exploding his seed. Violently he jerked her hips towards him at the edge of the sofa. Almost as violently he plunged his huge cock inside Heather, just in time to bury it deep and within seconds exploding, erupting so hard that her pussy felt the rocketing seed bounce off her vaginal walls, sending a tickling sensation throughout her whole region. Jim pumped violently, all the while Heather was still in her third orgasm of the night, but now even stronger. Her clit, while being pounded, again and again, her fingernails now dug deep into Jimâ s back, just adding to the erotic encounter, until both slowly subsided in repleat.

Ignoring the ramblings of his mind he removed himself and again pressed his mouth this time further into her pussy and started sucking from the bottom of her pussy all the way up to her clit and then back. After cleaning her pussy of all juices, suddenly a light bulb went off in Jimâ s mind. Getting a really wicked idea, from what she had done to him recently, which he loved greatly. Jim pressed her hips up a little more and this time when his tongue traveled down her slit he just kept going.

Heather's hips jerked upwards as his tongue touched her anus, electrifying contact of pleasure nerves that made her buck in surprise and exciting pleasure.

"Oh God..." she moaned as his mouth followed her hips, pressing against the rosebud and licking and caressing... she'd done it to him several times now, but she hadn't realized at all how good it felt.

Braver than she had been, he stiffened his tongue into a little spear and pressed inwards, as her ass flexed he managed to push his way into her ass a little and smiled as she screamed with pleasure. His tongue wriggled as it violated her virgin ass, and she thrashed wildly, her body unused to this unexpected pleasure.

Sliding his fingers away from her nipple and down her stomach, he pinched her clit and twisted; Heather again came with a loud cry, her ass tightening on his tongue and squeezing it out. As she thrashed in orgasm he continued to lick her asshole until she finally sobbed and her body went limp with exhaustion.

Triumphantly he pulled himself up next to her and she looked at him tiredly.

"Are you good?" he asked

Broadly smiling she nodded in agreement, and then leaning towards him, she kissed him ever so softly!

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**Pulling away slightly, â It was perfect sweetheart.â She barely whispered**

**Then nestling her head in his neck, she closed her eyes and drifted to sleep, dreaming of what lay in store for her the next bet!**

**To be continued!**

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