

Fun On The Inside

Robert hated working on holidays, away from home, all alone, and bored stiff, not a very pleasant way to spend Christmas day, and worse yet, the surroundings really sucked, seeing as he was a deputy sheriff of Hall County, and had jail duty for the day. Someone had to man the phones and watch the prisoners, well that should be "prisoner" as there was only one inmate being held in the county jail, and she was doing six months for writing bad checks. "Not a bad looking dame," thought Robert, "with a body like that, you would figure she would get some rich guy to take care of her!"

At exactly twelve noon the front door opened and in came Rachael, the wife of Sheriff Titsnbeer, with two full plates of Christmas dinner, one for Robert and one for the prisoner. "Thanks a bunch Mrs. T," gushed Robert, as he took a deep whiff of the turkey, gravy, and sweet potatoes, "I can see why Tony married you, he knew he'd never go hungry!" Rachael just laughed, and in an instant was out the door and on her way back home. Robert unwrapped one of the plates and carried it back to the cell block, where Laya Titsaplenty was lying on her bed while reading an old People magazine. "Got some home made dinner for you, Laya," Robert said, as he unlocked the cell and placed the steaming plate on the small dining table. "Thanks, Robert," she replied in a grateful voice, "at least I can have a good meal on Christmas, even if I am all alone and in jail!" "Yeah," he said, "if ya need anything just give me a holler, I'll be right out front." Robert then went back to his desk where he sat down to eat his dinner.

It was 10:00pm when Robert was roused from his nap with ringing of the prisoner call buzzer, and after taking a few seconds to get his bearings, Robert ambled to the rear of the jail to see what Laya needed, "Probably had to use the can," he thought. When he got there, she was standing by the cell door with a towel in her hands. "Deputy," she asked, "would it be okay if I took a shower, I know that I'm not due for one until tomorrow, but I feel really grimy, and its Christmas, and I kind of hoped you could make an exception." Robert knew the prisoners weren't suppose to be in the shower unless there were at least two officers in the facility at the same time, but well, this was Christmas, and he hadn't gotten one call all day, so what harm could it do? Unlocking the cell door, he replied, "Yeah, I guess that would be all right, it's pretty slow out here anyway!" He led the way to the communal shower room and waited outside while she went in by herself.

Pretty soon he heard the spray of water and the feeling of dampness permeate the air as steam poured out of the warm shower room into the cool hallway. Laya called out, "Thanks for letting me clean up deputy, and I really appreciate it!" Before he could reply, he heard a loud thud and a low groan come from the shower room. He ran into the steam filled room yelling, "Are you all right, did you fall!?" When he found her, she was lying on her back, and holding her ankle. Robert turned off the water and helped Laya to her feet. This was the first time he had ever seen her naked, and to say she was a stunner would have been an understatement! Her full chest had large prominent nipples, and her fully exposed pussy had a thick growth of black pubic hair that tried in vain to hide her full cunt lips. She put her arm around his shoulder and hobbled over to a bench that was up against the far wall. After sitting down she rubbed her leg and asked Robert to see if he thought it was broken. Having lifted her injured leg up onto the bench, Laya's pussy was wide open and slightly agape, and while Robert nervously checked her swollen ankle for any sign of a break, Laya casually dropped her hand to her pussy and calmly began fingering herself!

Robert stood up and started to leave, mumbling something about getting her a towel, but she grabbed him by the arm and pulled him back to her while saying in a husky voice, "Not so fast deputy, it's been three months since I've had a cock, and I can't think of a better Christmas present than this!" At that moment Robert couldn't really tell who was in charge, because his hard prick was buried in the throat of the hot little cocksucker! While she sucked on it, she looked up at him with that pretty face, looking the entire world like an angel, but totally obscene with his thick dick in her mouth! Through clenched teeth he groaned and said, "I'm going to shoot it in your mouth baby, I can't hold back in longer!!!" Upon hearing how turned on he was, Laya took his balls in her hand and gently squeezed them, as if trying to force his cum into her waiting mouth. She didn't have to wait long, because seconds later her mouth and throat were flooded with what seemed like gallons of hot sticky cum! Greedily she tried to swallow every drop of the precious liquid, taking care to make sure got every drop!

After blowing his load, Robert's first inclination was to get the hell out of there!!! If he got caught doing the "nasty" with an inmate, well, let me tell you that he would have about as much chance keeping his job, as a candle staying lit in a hurricane! But of course, he didn't leave, because as is the case with most men, Robert included, they think with their dicks, not with their brains, so when Laya spread her legs and flashed her gorgeous snatch, Robert did the thing any red blooded American male would do, he got down on his knees and ate her pussy for all he was worth! He had always wondered what kind of body Laya had hidden under her prison issue, and now that he had a chance to partake of its many wonderful features, he couldn't pull himself away from it! He just about had Laya on the verge of a hard climax when from doorway came words that cut him like a bull whip! "What the fuck is going on here," an obviously agitated Rachael Titsnbeer exclaimed!?! Fumbling with his zipper, Robert leaped to his feet and cried, "Jesus, Mrs. W, well, I was just, I mean, well....." "I think I can see exactly what you were doing," retorted Rachael acidly, now the question is, what are we going to do about it!?"

Robert, turning a bright shade of crimson, tried to hide his embarrassment, but to no avail! Rachael walked over to the still seated Laya and spat, "And you, you little tramp, I suppose you're going to tell me that you didn't have anything to do with this!!!" Before Laya could respond, Rachael Titsnbeer took her finger and savagely jammed it into Laya's wet cunt. She probably expected her to act hurt, but was surprised, as was Robert, when instead her head rolled from side to side and a guttural moan escaped her lips! "Jesus H Christ," Laya exclaimed, "the little slut's ready to blow her cookies!!!" Now grinding her finger hard into Laya's dripping vagina, Rachael Titsnbeer berated the young prisoner with a vicious tongue lashing! Sweat had popped out from Rachael's forehead and Robert was getting the sneaking suspicion that she was getting sexually aroused. It was clear that Laya was now in the onset of a huge orgasm, and the verbal abuse coupled with Rachael's fingering was taking its toll.

When her clit finally reached its climax, Laya screamed in wild delirium as her cunt muscles contracted around Rachael's finger! Forgetting who was

watching, Rachael put her juice cover fingers to her lips and licked them clean. Seeing this was the cue that Laya needed, so she reached out and put her hand up Rachael's skirt and headed straight for her pussy! Rachael teetered unsteadily, squirming from side to side while Laya worked her fingers inside of Rachael's panties. Laya hadn't said a word since Rachael had come into the shower room, but when her finger encountered and absolutely drenched pussy, she said, "Call me a tramp, you hot bitch, you're so wet you could put out a forest fire with it!!!" Laya then looked at Robert, who had since retreated to the corner to watch and ordered her, "Take off your clothes; I think she needs a good fucking!!!" Robert started to protest, but Laya cut him off and threatened to tell the sheriff about their little escapade if he didn't do as he was told. Rachael, through clenched teeth, said it was all right, and to go ahead and do it, so Robert shrugged his shoulders, and proceeded to strip the sheriff's wife of every last stitch of her clothing!!! Rachael Titsnbeer was about forty five years old, but she still had a pretty nice body for someone her age, and while her big tits sagged a bit, after all she had give birth to three children, so that was to be expected. Laya continued fingering Rachael's cunt, and told Robert to have a feel. "Not as tight as mine, but not bad," she said laughing, while taking Robert's hand and shoving it into Rachael's dripping slit. Laya looked up at Rachael and asked her, "Well bitch, what's it going to be, my mouth, or his cock, take your pick!!!" Rachael could barely speak due to the fact that Robert was doing a number on her hard little clit, but she did manage to mouth the word "cock", between her moaning and groaning. "It's the cock," announced Laya, "take off those pants so Rachael can get her meat! With his pants and shorts around his ankles, Laya had him sit down on the bench next to her so that his hard cock stood straight up, all seven inches hard and ready to go. Rachael straddled his hips and slowly lowered her juicy cunt onto his hard erection, and as each inch disappeared inside of her, her cunt had a series of extremely vicious orgasms, one after the other, each one more powerful than the one just before! When his cock was fully engulfed by her womanhood, his dick erupted its cum, filling the big cunt with a ton of his spunk! Laya was sucking one of Rachael's big tits, while using her finger on her clit, to bring herself to another climax! The mixture of sweat, steam, and cum made for an interesting aroma in the shower room!!! Laya let Rachael's nipple fall from her mouth and thanked both Robert and Rachael for a wonderful Christmas present and then continued, "I guess that's what's called a form of advanced "penology" is!

About the Author

Alex, the writer, and Ally his wife are the principles of The Sexual Adventures of Alex & Ally .They began after a successful battle with breast cancer. Alex and Ally had lengthily discussions about their future. They knew from life's experience that it could all end tomorrow. Together, they set plans to accomplish numerous goals. In addition to the obvious, live each day to it's fullest, and grab all the gusto you can, they set a number of activities that they had to experience. There were people and places to see all over the world and experiences they'd not even mentioned before. One of the non-mentionable was the concept of multiple partner sex. They talked about it non-stop every day for over a year before stumbling into their first encounter with a long time family friend. That accidental encounter taught them that consensual sex was nothing more than a sport. Multiple partner sex was totally fun and with absolutely no guilt. In addition to be the most pleasurable sensation on earth, it was free ! The recollections of their real encounters make up the series of The Sexual Adventures of Alex &Ally. It all began with a friend, And if you can't fuck your friends, who can you fuck?"

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