**I Spy, With My Little Eye**

by WolfyLikes

**I Spy, With My Little Eye Pt. 02**

*The spy cameras work well from both angles.*

"Joe, are you in? Where are you, Joe?" Alice cried out excitedly as she rushed into the house.

Joe walked from the kitchen, staring at his wife.

"Where's the fire?" he laughed, "what's with all the squealing?"

"My work rota has changed, guess who has Tuesdays off too now?" Alice giggled.

"Oh cool, we have the same day off now," Joe answered, not feeling as excited as his wife.

"So, we can play with the camera setup properly now!" Alice told him.

Suddenly Joe got it. Since his wife had masturbated for the builders who'd done their kitchen, filming on her hidden phone not knowing Joe had spy cameras around the house, she'd been teasing him on Wednesdays while she was at home and he was at work. Joe's problem was that because he was at work himself, he was most of the time too busy to watch live, having to trawl through footage later. It did however give him the chance to edit some great films for them to enjoy later.

"So, you can spend time in the shed if you want to," Alice grinned.

Joe laughed. Alice had declined his offer to call the same builders back after Joe had told her she could fuck them this time. Instead, she'd called an old friend, someone she worked with at the University a few years ago, and he'd agreed to redesign their garden shed. Telling him she wanted to take up writing and it would be quiet, he'd built desks and storage in there for her. He knew she was married, and when Alice paraded around in underwear most of the time he'd given her his number, in case she wanted anything else done, winking as he did so. As well as the desk he'd put in a sofa.

Alice undressed, no surprise for Joe as she rarely wore clothes around the house anyway, but then she knelt and undid his trousers, taking out his cock and stroking him.

"When you said I could have fucked them, you were serious right?" Alice asked between slurping on his cock.

Joe simply nodded.

"And are there any boundaries? Like are your friends a no-go, too close to home?" she continued.

"Not the immediate neighbours, that would be too close. My friends or your friends, as long as they don't know that I know, or will be watching, then that's up to you. Just remember you have to face them later on though," Joe pondered.

"Then you're in the shed on Tuesday," Alice giggled.

"One more stipulation, I'd rather not know who it is beforehand, the anticipation will kill me though," Joe laughed.

Alice had masturbated for him later, Joe sitting downstairs with the laptop while Alice saw to herself with her dildos in the bedroom, Joe watching the spy cameras. Of course, now Alice knew where the cameras were she'd worked out the best angles to perform at.

They were both on tenterhooks at work on Monday, Alice telling Joe she wanted his phone so she could message someone. She used it to send a few messages, then deleted them so Joe couldn't tell who she'd been messaging. Joe took his phone back, looking at her waiting for an answer, Alice reminding him it had been his idea not to know in advance. Joe groaned, Alice pouncing on him to take his mind off things.

He awoke on Tuesday morning to hear the sound of the shower running, then turning off. Alice walked from the ensuite, dabbing herself down with a towel, smiling as she saw Joe staring at her naked form.

"Come on babe, get dressed, you need to be gone by 10 am." she giggled.

"Any clues?" Joe asked.

"No!" Alice cried out.

Thirty minutes later Joe made his way out to the shed with his laptop. Alice went to their bedroom, selecting her items of clothing to wear, and leaving them on the bed ready. Her hair was still damp, and with the towel wrapped around herself, she went down to answer the door after hearing it knock.

"Hi Dave," she said cheerfully as she opened the door, "I wasn't expecting you," she continued, showing Dave into the house.

"Erm, hi," Dave stuttered, seeing Alice in just the towel that barely contained her 36D tits, "Joe asked me to pop around."

"Oh yeah, I know, I just thought he would have told you he's had to pop out for a couple of hours, he's gone to check on some cameras not working at one of the stores," Alice told him.

"That's cool, I can come back later," Dave answered.

"Well you're here now, you may as well stay, you've a thirty-minute drive back to yours don't you?" Alice asked.

Dave nodded. Alice grinned to herself. Dave and his wife Zoe were the prudish couple of their circle of friends. He'd worked with Joe a few years ago until he went to work for a different company but they'd stayed in touch. Zoe was always wearing conservative clothing, nothing ever too revealing, usually all buttons fastened even on the hottest days. Dave backed away from conversations about sex, or any sexual innuendo that Joe and his other friends joked about. It was a standing joke that with the couple having two children, Alice had joked that they'd probably only had sex twice, in the missionary position, and that both only wore white comfortable but boring underwear.

She could feel Dave's eyes burning onto her thighs. She glanced up, not enough to let him see she'd looked, and he was looking at her legs. She very casually parted her legs a little, then bent forward to scratch her ankle, then quickly looked up at Dave to see him turn away.

"Aren't you hot Dave, take that cardigan off and I'll hang it up for you," Alice told him.

She walked over to him, getting as close to him as she could without making it obvious, then held her hand out for the cardigan. She took it from him and then went to hang it up, making sure to get on tiptoes to hang it on one of the higher coat hooks.

She sat on the sofa opposite him, and they casually chatted. She asked about Zoe and their kids, and his job. They'd been talking for around ten minutes, and then Alice noticed he'd moved his legs, mainly because he was trying to disguise the growing tent in the front. Alice smiled to herself.

"Shouldn't you be getting dressed?" Dave asked as casually as he could sound.

"Probably!" Alice giggled," I like going in the shower in this heat and then drying naturally. I'm only wearing the towel because you're here," she laughed.

Alice bent forward and picked up her phone, holding it up towards Dave.

"Anyway, the plan wasn't to get dressed, Joe was going to take some more pictures of me," Alice moaned and then sighed loudly.

"Pictures?" Dave asked puzzled.

"Yes, without the towel, posing," Alice grinned.

Dave looked shocked and gasped. Whether it was Alice being so open, or he was imagining her naked, Alice couldn't tell.

"You okay Dave? Don't you and Zoe do things like that? Zoe has a very good body even after two kids, you should be appreciating it more," Alice told him.

"I just didn't expect it," Dave blushed, "and I'm not sure Zoe would let me," he frowned.

"Have you tried asking her?" Alice asked.

"No. I'll be honest, our sex life is a little boring and repetitive, lights out and when the kids are asleep usually," Dave answered.

"But you'd like to wouldn't you?" Alice grinned. Dave nodded sheepishly.

Alice picked up her phone, then looked like she was reading a message. She altered the settings so her phone wouldn't lock, then put it on the table.

"Message from Joe, he'll be back in about an hour, he's told me to get you a beer," Alice told him.

She walked into the kitchen, fetched a bottle out and gave it to Dave, then told him she'd be back shortly as she needed the toilet. She walked up the stairs, feeling Dave's eyes following her, then when out of view she crouched and looked back towards him. He looked up towards the stairs a couple of times, then picked up Alice's phone.

Alice watched as he scrolled, swiping her phone, and then his face lit up. Alice knew he'd found her pictures folder, the first few were topless shots. As he went through the folder, the pictures getting more and more risque, he kept adjusting the front of his trousers. He looked towards the stairs between each picture. Knowing he'd seen quite a few now, Alice went to flush the toilet.

Sitting back down she laughed at Dave, he'd finished his bottle of beer already. He declined another bottle, saying he'd better not as he was driving. Alice glanced at him, staring between her legs again. It was time to bite the bullet.

"Dave, would you do me a favour? If I go upstairs and try a dress on, will you come and take some pictures of me so I can see what I look like? I'd look in the mirror but pictures always tell a better story," Alice asked.

"Erm, yeah, I can do that I suppose," Dave told her.

"Great, let me run upstairs and put it on, then I'll give you a shout okay?" she asked.

Dave nodded, his face a mixture of puzzlement and excitement, wondering what the dress would look like. A few minutes later, Alice shouted down to him, asking him to bring up her phone which she'd deliberately left downstairs, and which Dave already had in his hands, looking at more pictures. He walked up the stairs, into the bedroom where he could hear her calling to him, and stopped dead in his tracks open-mouthed.

Alice stood before him in a clinging white dress, which she'd completed with white hold-up stockings. The dress was nearly all a nylon mesh, with just enough fabric to cover her nipples and enough at the bottom to act as a mini skirt. The dress itself barely touched her thighs, a gap between it and the stocking tops. She smiled seductively at Dave.

"What do you think Dave, do I look good in it?" she purred.

"Stunning, beautiful," he cooed.

"Do you think I'd be able to wear this to a party?" Alice asked, grinning.

"Hopefully it's not a family party," Dave laughed.

"Did you bring the phone up? Take a couple of pictures so I can see for myself please," Alice instructed.

She stood facing him, hands on her hips, moving and twisting her body, asking Dave to crouch to take some shots from below. She saw him gulp as she lifted a leg onto the bed.

"A couple of shots so I can see what the back looks like?" she asked him.

She turned, looking back over her shoulder, Dave clicking away like a professional now. Still crouching, Alice asked what he thought of wearing these underneath. As she said it she bent to pick up a thong from the bed, knowing the dress would ride up her arse. She heard Dave gulp again. She turned as though nothing had happened, showing Dave the thong.

"What do you think? Will they show through the fabric do you think?" she giggled.

"You don't have anything on under it now?" Dave gasped.

"No, I wasn't sure if they would show, a visible panty line is no good," Alice laughed.

She sat on the edge of the bed, saying there was only one way to find out. Hitching one leg up, she slid the thong over her ankle, glancing at Dave to see he was staring between her legs, his erection very visible now. Putting her other ankle in, she had to pull the dress up a little to pull the thong into place.

"What do you think? Can you see it? It feels a bit more uncomfortable now," Alice asked him.

"Joe won't mind if you're at a party like that?" Dave asked, "Especially with no underwear on?"

"Not really, he knows people look at me, he tries not to get jealous about it," Alice answered.

"But what about now, with someone in your bedroom?" Dave asked.

"Well, Joe isn't here is he, and I'm not going to tell him, are you?" Alice giggled.

"No, definitely not, the fewer people know the less chance of Zoe finding out," Dave said.

Alice shuffled forward on the bed a little, removing the thong. She handed it to Dave, who looked at her bewildered.

"You can have those Dave. You could give them as a present to Zoe perhaps, or keep them for yourself. They'll probably have my scent on them," Alice giggled.

Dave nodded and thanked her, stuffing them into his pocket.

"Would you take some more pictures of me please, I was so looking forward to Joe doing so he's spoilt my morning," Alice continued.

Before he had the chance to say no Alice pulled the dress up over her head, standing as she did so. Dave was still crouching, his head inches from Alice's thighs. She saw him inhale like he was trying to smell her body, her damp sex. Alice leaned back a little on the bed, putting a finger to her mouth in a mock look of shock.

"Oops, I'm naked in front of you Dave, oh dear. What will you do now?" she asked.

Dave slowly pulled the camera up and took a couple of pictures, still seemingly in disbelief that it was happening.

"You'd really like to do this with Zoe wouldn't you?" Alice said, "If it helps you can pretend I'm her. I'll move about but pose me how you'd want Zoe to."

Dave smiled and told her to lean back more, then put his hand on her thighs and gently pushed them apart. He took a couple of pictures quickly.

"Talking of Zoe, it might be an idea if you undress too," Alice whispered.

"Me undress, why?" Dave asked.

Alice pointed at his erection trying to burst out of his trousers.

"I'm just wondering how you'll explain the mess on the inside of your underwear when Zoe does that load of washing? And it will be fairer too, you can see me after all, Alice explained.

Dave looked at his watch, Alice telling him Joe wouldn't be back for a good thirty minutes yet. Dave took a deep breath, then undressed quickly, taking off his top too. He was quite well toned, a pleasant surprise for Alice, and his erection stood proudly to attention, around seven inches long but as thick as Alice's wrist.

"Nice cock Dave, and I'm glad you like what you see," Alice giggled.

"You're beautiful, your tits are amazing," Dave gushed.

"Zoe's tits are very nice too, not quite as big as mine but still quite firm right?" And I know her arse is about as big as mine too," Alice told him.

Dave nodded, moving around her and taking more pictures. Alice told him he could take some with his phone too if he wanted. She turned onto her side, legs clamped knowing her pussy would still be on show to him. She reached a hand around and pulled a buttock up, exposing herself to him.

"Oh god, this is so wrong and yet feels so right doesn't it Dave?" she whispered, "Joe and Zoe can never find out, right?"

She turned and got onto all fours, knees right on the edge of the mattress. Hearing him taking pictures right between her legs, she put her head down and used both hands to pull her buttocks wide apart. She made a point of stretching her arsehole for him, reasonably sure he didn't do anal with Zoe. Turning over onto her back, she slid a hand between her legs.

"Oh fuck Dave, look how wet I am, god I'm so turned on. You too judging by how much pre-cum has dripped off your cock," Alice sighed.

Dave looked down, his cock almost coated in his own juices leaking from the tip of his cock.

"I need to cum Dave, I need to masturbate. We have time before Joe gets back. I'm guessing you need to cum too?" Alice purred.

Dave nodded, his hand instinctively stroking his cock, his eyes glaring at Alice's hand between her legs.

"This is really wrong," Dave said.

Alice stroked herself softly, watching as Dave stroked faster, his eyes not moving from staring between Alice's legs. She watched him for a minute or so, then stopped abruptly.

"Fuck, I wish I'd gotten my dildo out, I come so much better than using my fingers," Alice moaned.

"Get it if it helps," Dave told her.

"No, I don't want to ruin the moment, and we need to get done before Joe gets back," Alice told him, "but, you could rub your cock against my clit, that would help," she continued.

Dave looked at her, his hand on his cock but stood still now. Alice put her hands on the back of her thighs and pulled her legs back, then started to play with her nipples, biting her lip and looking into Dave's eyes.

"Please Dave, help me cum," she begged him.

Dave stared at her body, all open and inviting, then stepped forward. He held his cock towards her, bent his legs a little, then pushed his shaft between her wet folds.

"Oh fuck Dave, your cock feels so nice, keep doing that," Alice softly groaned.

She tweaked and pulled at her nipples harder, Dave sliding his cock now from her arsehole to her clit and back, Alice groaning loudly each time.

"Oh god Dave, your cock would feel so good inside me, but I don't want you to stop," Alice moaned again.

Dave moved his hands now, rubbing his cock along her pussy but now replacing Alice's hands, his squeezing and moulding her big soft tits. He groaned louder himself, his cock pushing at her arsehole.

"Fuck Dave, fuck I'm nearly there, oh fuck," Alice cried out as her body started to shake, her legs trembling.

She screamed loudly as her orgasm ripped through her, her back arching and pushing her hips off the bed. As her body started to subside, she arched again and Dave's cock pushed into her pussy.

"Oh fuck," he cried out.

Alice quickly wrapped her legs around his waist, pulling him into her, groaning as his length slid into her.

"I shouldn't be doing this," Dave said.

"Would it help if I got on all fours again? If you can't see my face you can pretend I'm Zoe?" Alice asked.

Dave nodded. Alice turned, knees on the edge of the mattress once more, hands holding her upright. As Dave plunged into her again, Alice glanced towards where she knew Joe would be watching on camera and winked.

"Fuck me fast Dave, before Joe gets back," Alice panted.

Dave was furious, gripping her tits from behind and thrusting as hard as he possibly could. Alice groaned louder, encouraging him. Suddenly Dave told her he was going to cum.

"Quickly, turn around please," Dave asked.

Alice turned and slid off the bed, squatting in front of Dave who wanked his cock furiously, aiming at her tits. Alice's hand darted to her clit and she rubbed hard. Dave groaned again, and his cock started to erupt, rope after rope of cum covering Alice's tits. Feeling the warm sticky mess hitting her flesh she came too, her mouth opening wide as she did so, crying out.

Dave just stood there once he'd finished cumming, mesmerised by how much he'd cum. Alice brought him back to reality, telling him to quickly wash himself and get dressed before Joe arrived.

"I'm going in the shower, grab another beer and sit on the sofa, put the TV on or something," Alice ordered him.

"Oh, and promise neither of them will ever find out from me," Alice smiled back at him as she got to the ensuite door.

Joe and Alice watched the video back that night, Alice was still a little shocked that Joe had actually fucked her. She told Joe that she thought he wouldn't be able to, and he genuinely looked a little sad afterwards knowing he'd fucked someone other than his wife. Joe had told her how he'd caught Dave just sitting down on the sofa as he'd come back downstairs, and had only stayed thirty minutes before making his excuses and leaving.

"Hey, I have an idea, how about we role reverse next Tuesday?" Alice told Joe.

"Role reverse how?" Joe asked.

"I'll work something out, some kind of plan, but I'll ask Zoe to come around then I'll go in the shed rather than you," she answered, a look of pure excitement on her face.

"Zoe won't let me fuck her, no way, but I'll give it a go if you're okay with it?" Joe laughed.

"She might take a lot of working on first, and I'll need an excuse to leave, but I'll work something out," Alice giggled.

She phoned Zoe later, telling her that Joe was leaving her home alone next Tuesday and could she come and keep her company. She promised her plenty of drinks and they could have a proper girly catch-up, and she had no excuse now the children were at full-time nursery. Zoe agreed, a little reluctantly, but did agree it would be nice for just the two of them to spend time together. She told her that she'd get Dave to drop her off on his way to work.

Alice spent the next few days hatching her plan, hiding her notebook from Joe each time he tried to peek. She told him it would be better if he knew very few details only, so it would seem natural. Tuesday came and she let Zoe in, taking great delight in asking why Dave hadn't come to the door. She knew he wouldn't have been able to face her still, but Zoe explained he was off to work.

They chatted for a while, finishing off the first bottle of wine quickly. Zoe had asked where Joe was, Alice telling her he'd ditched for the day to meet some old work colleagues, she hadn't wanted to go as it would be all boring work chat, and she pretended to yawn, which made them both laugh.

"How's things with you and Dave anyway?" Alice asked, pouring them both another drink.

"Fine, the kids take up a lot of our spare time though," Zoe answered.

"Yeah, I bet that interrupts your bedroom activities doesn't it?" Alice giggled.

"Alice! How rude!" Zoe laughed.

She sighed and told Alice she wasn't far off the mark, to be honest. Alice asked why, and she told her much as Dave had done the week before, they usually had to wait for the kids to be asleep and even then it depended on whether either was too tired.

"I wouldn't normally tell anyone, but I'm a little bit loud when, you know, we're doing it," Zoe whispered.

"A bit of a screamer are you?" Alice laughed.

"Yes," Zoe blushed, "It's stopped up in mid-tracks before now when I've woken them up. I feel sorry for Dave because I'm loudest when I cum."

She put her hand to her mouth in shock, telling Alice she was sorry she'd blurted it out. Alice told her not to be silly, even telling her if it helped she and Joe could babysit on a weekend now and again so they could have some alone time.

"You can scream as loud as you want then," Alice laughed.

"Erm, thanks, but I'm not sure Dave is still that into me," Zoe groaned.

"He is, trust me, he loves you a hell of a lot still," Alice told her.

Zoe looked at her puzzled, Alice quickly telling her that while he'd been waiting for Joe last week, he'd bought her name into most topics that had been talked about.

"I know he loves me," Alice sighed, "I'm not sure he still loves my frumpy mummy body."

"Well, you need to love your body first, and then Dave will love it too," Alice told her.

Zoe asked what she meant, and Alice explained the little things she and Joe did. Lap dances, she told her Joe still enjoyed watching her undress, he liked even more taking pictures of her. Zoe said she wasn't sure what she meant, so Alice showed Zoe her phone.

"Oh my, I'm not sure I want to scroll any further," Zoe laughed, getting to one with Alice spreading her legs.

"You need to do more little flirty things with Dave, like lifting your skirt and flashing him if you're picking something off the floor, or groping him now and again, or wearing sexy undies for example," Alice instructed her.

"You think that would work for us?" Zoe asked.

"Joe loves taking pictures knowing I love it just as much. It's as much a turn-on for me knowing I'm exciting him, and what it will lead to," Alice grinned.

She held her hand out, pulling Zoe to her feet, then dragging her towards the stairs. She told Zoe to trust her, which made Zoe laugh. Getting into the bedroom, Alice started looking through her bedside drawer.

"Here, try these on," she said, throwing a red thong and matching bra to Zoe, "they'll compliment your beautiful red hair."

"What, here? I love you as a friend and everything but I'm not that comfortable being naked with you, you're not my type," Zoe giggled.

"Get naked in front of me, and it will be easy to get naked in front of Dave again," Alice told her, "and you've just seen a picture of me naked with my legs spread wide open, you liked what you saw really," she laughed.

She tugged at Zoe's t-shirt, helping her pull it off. She quickly reached behind her, undoing the clasp on her white bra. Zoe clasped her hands over her tits, holding the bra in place until Alice playfully slapped her, making her drop it.

"Wow, two kids down and your tits are still that firm," Alice remarked.

She quickly pulled off her top to show she had no bra on underneath, Zoe gasping.

"Oh, your tits are so much bigger than mine, I wish mine were bigger," she said.

"Well I wish mine were much firmer like yours so we're even missy," Alice laughed, "come on, jeans off."

Before Zoe had taken off her clothes and slipped the thong up her legs, Alice was already naked, sitting on the edge of the bed watching her. Zoe blushed as she saw her looking. Alice stood, hands on Zoe's shoulders, and faced her towards a full-length mirror, placed right next to one of the cameras.

"Look how hot you look, If I was Dave I'd give up work to fuck you all day," Alice laughed.

She turned Zoe around, twisting her head to look back at the mirror, to see how good her arse looked with the thong cutting between her buttocks. Zoe smiled.

"You keep looking at yourself, I'll go down and get another bottle of wine," Alice said.

She wasn't sure if Zoe had even heard her, cupping her tits and twisting to see herself in different angles in the mirror. Coming back upstairs, Zoe looked flushed. Alice poured their drinks, Zoe swigging half of her glass right off.

"You can have those, and this too," Alice said.

She opened the wardrobe and pulled out a scarlet red dress, one shoulder strap which left one side open. Zoe put it on and gasped seeing herself in the mirror.

"Are you sure, it's beautiful," Zoe said, almost crying.

"Yes, it looks much better on you with your perfect firm tits, mine were spilling out of the one side," Alice giggled.

She picked Zoe's phone up, opening up the camera. Zoe looked at her, a little puzzled.

"I thought, maybe you'd let me take some pictures of you, if I use your phone you could surprise Dave when you send him some perhaps," Alice said.

Zoe nodded, saying she would but only if Alice thought it was a good idea. Alice told her Joe couldn't wait to get home if she sent him something while he was working, and she was sure Dave would be the same.

They started reasonably tame, some with the dress on, then a few in the thong and bra. Thirty minutes later, and another two glasses of wine, Zoe was lying on her back with her legs spread. She ran a hand across her pussy.

"Oh fuck Alice, what are you doing to me, look how wet I am?" she said, holding up her hand to show her juices linking each finger like a spiderweb.

"You still think Dave won't enjoy these?" Alice laughed.

"Well, I wish he was here right now," Zoe moaned.

Alice nodded, then stood up on the bed. Joe, watching on the laptop in the shed while stroking his cock at the two women in his bedroom, knew Alice's next move. Alice stood back onto the floor and put the box next to Zoe.

"These might help then," Alice told her.

Zoe took the top off the box and gasped loudly. She pulled one into the air and waved it around, then gripped her hands around it.

"Jesus, this is massive. Fuck, it feels so real. I don't have a dildo of my own," Zoe said.

"Feel free to use it, they wash easily enough," Alice told her.

She saw Zoe's eyes light up, a flash of excitement on her face.

"I can go downstairs if you don't want me in here," Alice told her, "or, I could carry on taking pictures for Dave's benefit?"

Zoe paused in thought, then nodded okay. Alice grabbed some pillows, got Zoe to rest her upper body on them, and then moved the mirror a little bit. Now it faced directly at Zoe's pussy.

"Watch yourself in the mirror, it's a hell of a turn-one to see the dildo filling you up. I'll stand here and take photos in the mirror, so I'm not in the way of you watching," Alice told her.

Zoe pushed the dildo through her wet folds a little, groaning loudly as it pushed across her clit. Alice watched on as Zoe teased herself for a while, then slowly inserted the dildo, to a series of moans and groans as she got used to it filling her. Right on cue, just as she'd started a steady rhythm, Alice's phone pinged. Alice read the message that had come through.

"Fuck," she cried out.

Zoe had paused, asking what was happening. Alice told her that her mum had fallen, and she needed to go and check she was okay. Zoe went to move, and Alice put a hand on her stomach.

"You stay there and finish off, I'm going to have to walk around as I've drank too much to drive. Hopefully, I won't be too long, and Joe is still out anyway," Alice explained.

Zoe asked if she minded. She was stuck in a hard place, she wanted to leave as Alice needed to, but was also so turned on she wanted to carry on also. Alice assured her it was fine, passing her her phone back.

"You'll have to take your own photos if you can concentrate," Alice laughed.

Before Zoe could change her mind Alice had quickly dressed and went downstairs and left through the front door. As quickly as she could, she went through the side gate and scampered down to the shed to join Joe. She looked at the laptop, a little disappointed.

"Where is she, has she got up to leave?" she asked Joe.

Joe grinned and pointed to the screen. Zoe had put the red dress on and was taking pictures of herself. As they both watched, she hitched the dress up to show the dildo clamped between her legs, still impaled in her pussy. She slid the dress back off, then got on all fours on the bed, holding the dildo in place with one hand and taking photos with her phone in the other with her arse facing the mirror.

"Right, your turn now, good luck," Alice grinned at Joe.

Joe ran to the kitchen door and let himself in quietly, then tiptoed to the stairs. He walked up slowly, not making a sound, listening to the faint moans and groans coming from the bedroom. He got to the landing, then stripped off his clothes, again making sure not to make a noise. He listened outside the door, close enough now to hear the squelching sound from Zoe's wet pussy as the dildo penetrated her. He stroked his cock to erection, his 8" primed and ready for action. Cock in one hand, phone in the other, he walked into the bedroom.

"In the mood for a photo session are we?" he cried out as he burst through the door.

The phone camera clicked as he took several pictures quickly, and then there was a loud gasp as Zoe turned her head and saw Joe naked. One hand was between her legs, holding the suction cup part of the dildo, the other rubbing at her clit. Despite her shock at seeing Joe, despite the horror of being caught masturbating, Zoe closed her eyes.

"Oh fuck. Joe, what the fuck? Oh fuck, too close to stop..." she screamed out loudly.

Joe instinctively carried on pictures throughout Zoe cumming, Zoe opened her eyes and transfixed her gaze on Joe's erection. Her hand continued to slide the dildo inside herself, albeit slower now. Eventually, her body relaxed and she stopped, half of the dildo still embedded in her pussy.

"Joe, how long have you been back?" she asked, still staring at his cock.

"Not long, I heard moaning from up here and assumed it was Alice," he answered.

"She's gone to her mum's, had to walk there, no idea how long she'll be," Zoe told him, "why are you still wanking?"

"Are you serious? You're lying naked on my bed, with a dildo stuck in you, having just cum as I walked in the door, and you wonder why I'm still stroking my cock? You're fucking beautiful as well which helps," Joe blurted out.

"You think I'm beautiful?" Zoe asked.

"Dave nodded, telling her he wished Alice's tits were that firm, but not to tell her or she'd kill him.

"Tell her? Now who's joking? Alice and Dave can never find out about this okay?" Zoe instructed him.

He put his finger to his mouth to tell Zoe to be quiet, then she watched as he used his phone.

"Hi, where are you? At your mums? Oh okay, you rushed over there and that's why you hadn't had a chance to tell me? No problem. How long? Okay bye," she heard Joe say.

He looked down at Zoe, still lying on the bed, still with the dildo inside her, still staring at his cock.

"She's going to be another hour," Joe winked.

"I should be going then I think," Zoe told him.

Joe reached down and slid a finger across her clit, making her groan loudly, then did it again, taking a picture as he did.

"Or, you could stay here for a while longer?" he smiled.

He reached for her hand and guided it towards his cock, then loosing it as she gripped him lightly. He held her wrist and started her stroking him while he slid a finger onto her clit again.

"Fuck Joe, this is wrong," Zoe sighed.

"Alice and Dave need never find out," Joe told her.

Zoe nodded, then Joe leaned down and kissed the bottom of Zoe's stomach, right above her faint wisps of pubic hair, neatly trimmed short. She moaned as he kissed downwards, then groaned loudly as his tongue found her clit. She arched her back, pushing her hips up to meet him, pulling him by the cock towards her. He felt her mouth envelop his cock, taking him in, her tongue swirling around the end.

Joe started using the dildo on Zoe again, slowly and teasingly, then looked up towards the mirror where he knew Alice would be watching on camera. He smiled, then slid his tongue back onto her clit. Zoe thrust her hips up at him, and a couple of minutes later she came again, crying out as loud as the cock in her mouth allowed.

Joe moved and Zoe got up from beneath him. She pulled the dildo from her pussy, and told Joe that as big as it was, she wanted a real cock inside her. Joe pushed her to the bed, climbing between her legs, hooking an arm around one and pushing it back. He slid into her almost effortlessly, then fucked her quickly. Zoe panted, gasping for breath, her arms clamped around his shoulders pulling him to her.

"This is so fucking wrong," she cried out, "but don't stop, just don't cum in me please?"

Joe stopped, lying back on the bed and pulling Zoe on top of him.

"Ride me, fuck me good, make the most of this little time we have," Joe told her.

Zoe ground her hips down on him, each thrust taking her breath away. For their viewer, Joe reached around and pulled her buttocks apart, exposing her holes for Alice's pleasure. He moved his hands, squeezing at her tits.

"They are so firm, fuck they're nice," Joe told her, "you really are beautiful," he continued.

Zoe had reached down and was rubbing at her clit again, then screamed out loud as she came again. She slumped forward over Joe, who reached a hand around and started rubbing against Zoe's arsehole.

"Ride me the other way, watch yourself in the mirror," Joe whispered in her ear, "enjoy watching your body while you're fucking, you'll like it."

Zoe nodded and turned around. Joe made her plant her feet, then she squatted over him. Holding her hips, he guided her onto his cock. He glanced around her, watching her fight to keep her eyes open, gasping as she focused on his cock sliding into her as she bounced on him. Joe knew full well that Alice would have a perfect view from her angle too, and Joe was looking forward to watching the footage back later with her.

He put his hand into the small of her back and pushed her gently, telling her to hold his ankles. Leaning right over now, Joe rubbed his finger across her arsehole each time she pushed back on his cock. Zoe groaned at the feeling, telling him not to stop. She rode him a little harder, making his finger push into her arse a little. She paused and looked over her shoulder and smiled.

She stopped riding, pulling herself up and off Joe's cock. Joe waited for her to move, but instead, she reached a hand down and held his cock steady, lining it up with her arse. She exhaled sharply, then lowered onto him, crying out as she did so. Slowly but surely she raised her hips, then lowered taking a little bit more of his cock into her puckered arsehole. Eventually, she settled with around six inches of his cock inside.

"Can you see the mirror too?" she asked.

Joe told her he could, then watched as she picked up the dildo. Holding it between her legs she raised her hips and nudged the end into her pussy. Her cries were so loud as she lowered, taking the dildo into her pussy while Joe's cock filled her arse, Joe thought the neighbours would be banging on the walls. Joe let her ride him at her own pace, then when feeling her legs tremble and her body shake he reached around and fingered her clit.

Zoe screamed as she squirted, slumping forward onto the bed, her legs unable to support herself. The dildo slid from her pussy and rolled to the floor, Joe's cock withdrawing noisily from her arse, which gaped open as she lay on the bed. She looked at the time, then at Joe.

"How long until she gets back? You haven't cum yet," Zoe asked.

"No, but I was close," Joe told her.

Zoe squatted on the floor, right by the mirror. She turned slightly to the side and reached out for Joe. Taking his cock, she gently pulled him to her.

"Fuck my mouth until you cum, I have no gag reflex," she smiled.

She clamped her mouth around his cock and as if to prove her point, took all of his cock into her mouth the first time. She moved her mouth on him a few times, then stopped and watched in the mirror as Joe started to fuck her mouth. His hands went to the top of her head, gripping her hair, feeling her tongue brushing across his glans as his shaft left her mouth before he pushed back in.

Zoe moaned, her hands going behind him and gripping his arse, pulling him into her. She felt his cock pulse and released her grip. Joe groaned loudly as he started to cum, the first couple of spurts flying deep into Zoe's throat, then he pulled his cock out and she wanked him, spurt after spurt being directed across her face and over her hair. He saw her body shake again, her hand between her legs bringing her to orgasm once again.

She slumped back, leaning against the bed, staring at the mirror as she used her fingers to remove the sticky mess from her face and slurp it down her throat, smiling at Joe as she did so.

"As good as that looks, and this has been, we need to quickly get dressed before Zoe gets back, we don't even have time to shower," Joe told her.

Ten minutes later they were both sitting on the sofa as Alice walked in through the front door.

"Hi, I hope you've been keeping Zoe company while I was out," Alice smiled.

"He's been good with me," Zoe laughed.

"You must come around more often judging by the happy grin on his face," Alice giggled.