

Jez & Jodie

Part Two



Credits and License

Codes: MF, anal

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Preface

This story is an additional tale of the “Growing Pains” universe; one of around 40 short flash stories designed to introduce characters and provide back story where required. Not all of the characters will be familiar instantly, but it will all tie in at the end!

The “Growing Pains” universe is a set of stories that centres around the life of Andy Williams and all those who got to know him as he grows up. While everything may not be totally clear, it will be the time the Universe is all released. For a fuller explanation please see my website under “Site and Story Credits.”

This story relates to a scene with the troubled Jodie Roberts and her friend Sarah Bailey. Her affair with her boyfriend's father offered her something she could not get at home, but this shows just how desperate for affection she had become. This conversation happens in January 1999.

I would like to thank my wife for her understanding while writing all of my stories. Alas, as I choose to remain semi-anonymous I cannot name her!

Please let me know what you think of the story; I cannot hope to improve as an author if the readers don't tell me where I succeeded and where I failed!

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“So what?” Jodie answered defensively and glanced around the room. “It is up to Jez and me and we are fine with it. It's quite good actually, we've been doing it for several weeks now and Jez loves it.”

Sarah crossed her arms and glared at her team-mate. “Look, I am just saying it's a bit weird. Not many girls sleep with their boyfriend and their boyfriend's father. How old is he?”

“Young enough,” Jodie replied defensively. “And he has experience where Jez has stamina and energy. It's the best of both worlds, really. I'm getting some of the best sex I've ever had, and Tom is so experienced.”

Sarah sighed and rubbed her hands together. “What does Jez really think?”

“Jez is fine. I thought he wouldn't be, but he was. I sweated about it for a few days, and then told him that I'd given someone else a blowjob, as I was playing with him and he came there and then. He thought I was joking at first but I told him I wasn't and he blinked a bit and said nothing. Then he kissed me and said he still loved me and didn't want to lose me.”

“That's just 'cause of the sex,” Sarah teased.

Jodie snorted. “Yeah, well. He is getting a lot of it. But I promised him that I could play with a hundred guys but it's just playing and Jez smiled. Then I told him it was his Dad and he just went hard again. Just like that. I think he secretly wants to hit on my mom but that ain't happenin'.”

“This is weird partner-family swapping,” Sarah replied and Jodie scowled.

“It might be a bit weird but I am promising you it is incredible. That night, I got fucked by Jez twice and when we went downstairs, Tom was there and Jez told him what he knew. His Dad was all apologetic but I squeezed Jez's hand and he just said that it would be selfish to not share me with his old man.” Her eyes twinkled and she smiled. “I kissed him and then we put on some dirty video and I got spit-roasted. You know what a spit-roast is?”

“Yes,” Sarah snapped. “But that's just ...”

“Fucking incredible,” Jodie cried. “Amazing. And since that day, I just play with both but always sleep in Jez's bed. I'm barely going home at the moment!”

Sarah giggled.

“And anyway, Jez wants me to strip for the football team at the end of season party, and you know that it isn't going to stop at me taking off my clothes. I think he likes the idea of his girlfriend making everyone happy and I just get bored if I am always with the same guy. I think I need some variety and Jez gives me that with his Dad and others.”

Sarah scowled. “Well I think the age gap is a bit scary. What is it, thirty years?”

Jodie looked around the common room and whispered. “Well it's better than me and Jake. I mean he was fifty-five.”

Sarah groaned. "Yes I know. And I still think you should have reported him. I mean, how old were you?"

Jodie shrugged. "He was dating mum and she said he was a nice guy and that we would be happy."

"Jodie, he took your cherry."

"Well he had a thing for teenagers, and he just kept showering me with gifts and compliments and stuff. It was easy to get sucked into that. And then he started treating me like an adult, it just felt great."

"And then he raped you?"

"No, he didn't. It was consensual."

"You were twelve," Sarah hissed.

"Thirteen," Jodie replied. "And anyway this is different. Tom isn't showering me in anything, well except bodily fluids and I am sixteen now so there's no problem, is there?"

"What would your Mum say?" Sarah asked and Jodie crossed her arms.

"What would your Mum say about all the things you and Andy get up to?"

"OK. Fair point, but it's a bit weird," Sarah told her and snorted. "Just be careful. You'll end up being taken advantage of."

Jodie scoffed. "I don't think so. They both love me too much," she replied, somewhat naively. "And anyway, Tom has a date tonight so it might be the end of it, but I doubt it. He's already said that I give some of the best blowjobs he's ever had!"

Sarah stretched. "Do you ever think that this might one day catch up with you?"

"In what way?"

"Well, I dream of threesomes and had one as they sound fun, but I wouldn't want one just yet with Andy. We haven't be going out too long, and we aren't ready for it. But you, just dive straight in. And with your boyfriend's father."

Jodie looked at Sarah and giggled. "Well you know Tom and his wife used to be swingers?" Sarah stared at her friend and Jodie shrugged. "Tom told me about it a few days ago. Him and his wife used to swing all the time, and isn't even sure if Jez is biologically his, he was conceived at a gangbang, but his wife got killed in a road accident coming back from work when Jez was three. And it really knocked him for six. Me coming on the scene has rekindled his desires, which is cool and he is doing more stuff."

Sarah sniffed and Jodie put her hand on Sarah's. "So honestly, I'm fine. Just enjoying myself and not spending enough time doing work, but we helped him re-tile the bathroom last weekend and it was such fun teasing them both all day. And Jez and Tom both reckon they have stronger relationships with each other. And I have made him a promise. He has a job interview tomorrow for a promotion. A very good promotion. I've been mock interviewing him all week and said if he gets it, he can take my back door cherry." Sarah gasped and she shrugged. "Incentives. You know they work. It's just better being at Jez's house than mine at the moment. I don't like Mum's new boyfriend."

“Why?”

“He keeps trying to hit on me or spy on me in the shower and stuff, and he is nearly 50 and has a beer belly and it's just gross.”

Sarah sighed and rolled her eyes. “And ...” she started and then decided that she wouldn't be able to finish that question without offending her friend. “Well, any problems and you come and see me, OK?”

“Yeah, I'm fine,” Jodie dismissively said and was interrupted when the bell went to signify their next class.

“I know, but I can see you getting royally fucked up,” Sarah told her and Jodie giggled.

“No, just royally fucked. But you should try it – father and son is just awesome.”

Sarah grinned and got up. “You know, Andy's Dad is pretty cool and relaxed but I don't think Andy would be if I propose a threesome. Well not with Terry anyway.”

Jodie bit her lip and rubbed her nose. “You know I wonder whether it's me or Jez that's the lucky one. Jez is proper dirty pervert, his Dad is too, but I can service their needs and I love it.”

Sarah held the door open and grinned. “Ya know, maybe you're both lucky. I mean, when I set ya up with Jez I never thought you'd be compatible like that,” Sarah added with a smile. “I didn't think you'd do all this, but you're happy.”

They stopped outside the classroom and looked inside, it was empty and there wasn't anyone else in the room. “Last night was just incredible,” Jodie gushed. “I came home and the boys had made dinner, we ate it which was nice and Tom went upstairs and ran a bath for me and they just left me alone for half-an-hour.”

“Came out, and Tom had gone off to the supermarket and Jez and I had really nice, deep, lovely sex, he was gentle and loving. And then just as we are doing sixty-nine and he's loving the taste of us, Tom comes home and plays with me ass. I'm coming and I turn around and Tom's got a twinkle in his eye.”

“He slides some lube into my butt and something else. I tell him not to take me back there until he's got his promotion, but he starts fucking me really going for it. Jez is underneath still licking me out and I can feel it. A burning, a really intense burning. My butt was on fire, my pussy get fucked and I'm squealing and screaming into Jez's cock. My body is spasming and it was like nothing I had ever felt or had before, it was amazing. And Tom squirts into me and I am still writhing. Jez is just going for it, and then he comes into my mouth. I'm fuckin' spent. Reach around and Tom had only gone and stuck some ginger up me ass.”

Sarah bit her lip and stared at her friend. “What?”

“Figging or something. They use it on horses, but it draws loads of blood down there and makes everything warm and burn. It was still tingling hours later. I couldn't believe it.”

Sarah took a deep breath and stared out of the window. “You need to be careful,” is all she could muster but Jodie was still grinning, reminiscing of the day before. Suddenly, Sarah began to feel almost guilty at setting them up all those months previous.