

# Summer Speedos - Birthday Girl surprise

# Part 1

Marcella clicks on the phone. The screen flicks to Lindsey, sitting poolside, wearing one of her trademark sarongs knotted around her veneers.

“Hey” says Lindsey in her voice, which sounds a little hoarse, “guess where WE went last night”.

Marcella sighs. Lindsey is wild when the mood takes her.

“We went to the Sea Otter”.

“The pick-your-own joint?”

“The very same”.

The Sea Otter is a bar off of Highway 1 in Little Sur, notorious for being a place where women desiring a quick hook up can find a Drone Boy or a Buck. Men who are looking for quick action show up, and are usually snagged quickly by desperate women. The problem is that many of the men are cruising for a reason. They are usually poor performers.

“So was he any good?”

“Actually, yes. We liked his approach. He was a bit domineering but you know that Abbie likes that”.

Indeed. Abbie is a natural submissive. At Marcella’s last pool party, Marcella and Lindsey got to watch her on her knees, begging for a face splattering from one of the Fountains. And she got it, as the guy unloaded on her face and into her mouth, leaving her gasping and swallowing, cum dripping off her chin onto her large veneered breasts.

“So did you save him for later?”

“The details he gave us were false. So no dice. Hey, it’s Carrie’s birthday next week. What should we do for her?”

Ah yes, Carrie. A new neighbor, another Virow but a shy woman. Carrie came to the pool party, but did not cum at the pool party. She left part-way through, and later said “it was all too much”.

Marcella is thinking when Lindsey interrupts.

“I know! Speedos!”

Speedos? What is this?

“Explain.”

Well, Abbie and I were talking about this the other day. We have SOL everywhere, but one of the things that guys used to wear in the early 70’s were Speedos. You know, like, who was that American swimmer?

“Mark Spitz?”

“Yeah Mark Spitz, but you know, tight Speeds. With easy viewing of the assets. We should find some guys for Carrie and have them wear Speedos poolside so that she can, you know, make a selection. You and I and the other girls can take the rejects”.

“And who do we ask to model Speedos?”

“Well, Mark and Carl for starters. Surely we can whistle up 4 or 5 guys. “

Marcella smiles. Mark and Carl are big hits with Lindsey, in fact Lindsey whistled them up for her birthday, taking them both to bed the night before the real birthday party the following day. Sneaky.

“Mark and Carl huh? No surprise there”.

“Well you know, I like generous men. But seriously, we need to do this, to get Carrie out of her shell.”

“OK, your place or mine?”

“Yours. You have that nice set of steps and the deck. And the tree.”

This is true. When Marcella bought the house in the subdivision, not only did she find a house with a pool, it has a semi-circular set of walk-out steps and a long pool deck edge, where men can pose for the

women. It has already been used for that purpose at a couple of other birthday parties.

“OK let me see who I can whistle up. Who else should we invite?”

“Brenda, Ariel and Itzel for sure.”

Brenda is an obvious one, she is bi with great fingers and language skills. Ariel and Itzel are the exotic women in the social circle, both of them possessed of massive curves, and libidos to match.

“OK, let me see what I can organize”.

“Splendid. “

The image disappears.

Marcella hits the image of Carl on the phone. Time to see if he and some of his friends can be enticed to please The Shy Woman.

Marcella sits back on the chaise longue, sipping her Colombian, wrapped in a white towelling robe. She is still wet from her mid-morning swim in the pool.

The deed is done. The party is arranged.

Carrie, as everybody suspected, took some persuading. She initially responded “I don’t think I’m up for that” when Marcella texted her to tell her that they had a surprise package of men for her in Speedos. Eventually, after a call from Lindsey, Carrie agreed to come to the event, on the basis that she would select one of the Speedo men and go into the house with him for some private time.

Whatever. That will give the rest of the women the chance to sample the other guys by the pool. In any case, Marcella is confident that given enough LindseyRitas, Carrie will loosen up.

LindseyRitas are the secret weapon. Made from freshly squeezed lime juice, Cointreau and a mix of Anejo and Reposado tequilas, the LindseyRita is a subtle but highly effective party facilitation device, smooth, very drinkable, and rapidly intoxicating. Marcella has seen and felt the effects close up. One of the local subdivision women, a newly arrived Virow, after knocking back 3 LindseyRitas in quick succession, suddenly morphed from a wallflower into a demanding, sweat-soaked slut at the Big Pool Party. Marcella remembers her, on her knees, tugging furiously on the cock of one of the Fountains, with the business end pointed at the open mouths of several SOL teenagers, snarling “you are going to get it” to the young girls. By that time, she had already sampled the wares and cum of several of the Fountain Groupers.

In addition to Birthday Girl, herself and Lindsey, Brenda, Blake, Ariel and Itzel are coming and will be cumming. Brenda is a bi woman, who likes cock and pussy equally, and whose fingers have already caused Marcella and Lindsey to suffer several loud orgasms at Lindsey’s house. Ariel is a classically curvy Caribbean woman from up the valley, with one of the great high round butts, and a massive pair of bouncing swinging breasts that men cannot get enough of, and that Brenda loves to play with. Ariel grew up in Barbados, and, despite being part-British, has the patois of the island. Marcella likes to hear her talk dirty during play, with her signature line being “make dat ting spurt”, said in a commanding tone, as she urges men on while they are fucking other girls or women.

Blake and Itzel are the exotic pair of ladies who Marcella first met at one of the boring pool parties at the subdivision pool. Fortunately, Itzel soon cut through the social nicey-nicey by whispering to Lindsey “is there any real action here?”, and both women attended The Big Party and were soon introduced to Carl’s 9 inches of fuck steel, which they liked very much. Blake and Itzel tend to hunt as a pack. They already knew about The Sea Otter when Marcella deepened the conversation, showing that they were ladies with a roving eye and libidos to match.

Marcella thinks they lucked in with the men. Mark and Carl were supposed to be taking part in a Virow porn shoot in Hawaii, but the funding did not come through, so they were available, for a price. The girls, told that Mark and Carl were potentially available, swiftly ponied up from the FISH fund. It helped that the payment will be in that most useful of financial instruments, Cold Hard Cash.

Carl is a Shooter, but also an excellent Feeder, who can, at the start of a session, fill the mouths of 4 or more women. Mark is more of a Roper, but both are experienced Fountain Groupers, and tick all of the boxes. In a few years’ time they will be DILFS and will probably each become a Houser.

When Marcella mentioned the party to her friend Susan in passing, Susan seemed to just go “uh huh”, seemingly not at all interested. However, the next day, Susan IM’d her and said “I have an idea”.

Then she sent Marcella an image of a very good-looking man, with exotic European looks, wearing riding gear, with a note saying “this is Henri. He has a fine weapon and knows how to use it. How about him?”

Marcella phoned up Susan, and Susan proceeded to tell her that if they moved the party from the Sunday to the Monday, she could supply 3 of the instructors from EVEAC. “I can personally vouch for them” said Susan. No surprise there. Henri, a riding instructor, Kerry, the diving and scuba instructor, and a server named Gilberto, who according to Susan, serves generous portions. “Generous portions”, Marcella knows, is Susan’s way of saying “this man explodes cum everywhere”.

When she mentioned that to Lindsey, Lindsey laughed and said “bring him to me!”. Lindsey is what is now known in the New Society as a Facer - a woman who likes to either swallow cum or have it splattering her face and body.

She inquired as to the men’s specialties and was told that Henri is a splatterer, which means that he will fit in nicely with Carl being a Shooter and Mark being a Roper. The girls will have all of the different types of cum.

After some rapid-fire phone calls, the party was shifted to the Monday afternoon at Marcella’s. When informed of the arrangements, Lindsey immediately texted back saying “you and I need to get first dibs on Carl, maybe we can tree him like last time”.

Being treed is a ritual that only the very best Fountain Groupers qualify for. Marcella has a tall palm tree growing halfway down the side of the pool. Treeing began early this Summer, at The Big Party, when Lindsey, Ariel, Blake, Itzel and her backed Carl up against the trunk of the tree, and took it in turns to suck and work his cock until, as the Sun moved down to the house line, he moaned, his hips twitched, and he exploded cum over their faces and into their mouths. By that time, the air around the pool was thick with what Marcella calls The Smell, the mixture of orchid aroma, flowering shrub aroma, pussy and cum.

Marcella wishes she had videoed the event, since it would have made a perfect promo for her Big Parties. She plans to re-enact it soon for the next promo. She mentioned the experience to Susan and her hippy friend Melanie in Big Sur, both of whom promptly said “we will have to try that if we find a big Fountain”. Both women have palm trees around their pool areas. Treeing does require a proper Fountain, not a Drip.

Marcella picks up the phone and sends a group text.

“Monday 17th at 2.00pm. Speedo beauty contest. Be there or be square”.

She puts down the phone and gets up from the table. Time to get showered and head out for lunch with two of Susan’s friends from EVEAC. She wants to catch up on the gossip and scandal from that private club. There always seems to be something going on, usually involving wealthy valley Virows and one or more men. Susan has some video from one of the recent pool parties, which made her toes curl and her pussy twitch more than usual. It was very fortuitous that Susan dropped into EVEAC for one of the pre-opening sales pitches 2 years ago, since she met Deana, who is one of the shareholders in EVEAC, and rapidly wormed her way into the inner circle.

Somehow, Susan now gets to test-drive some of the male candidates for instructor positions at EVEAC.

Marcella wants that job too. And Lindsey, and Ariel, and Itzel...

## Part 2

Marcella steps onto the pool deck. The poolside clock has just moved past 3.00 in the afternoon.

It is a typical late Summer Monterey afternoon. Low 80s, mares' tails in the sky. A solitary gull is soaring above the subdivision, surfing the sea breeze.

The shrubs are especially aromatic this afternoon. Marcella takes a deep inhale. A hit of nature.

Carrie, Lindsey, Ariel, Brenda, Itzel and Blake are all splashing about in the pool. The LindseyRitas have been doing their job. They managed to feed Carrie two extra large Ritas already, and she is showing signs of loosening up, remarking to Lindsey "I hope they are all hard" at one point.

Marcella walks over to the Buddhist wind chime, and hits it hard with the clapper twice. She turns to the pool.

"Everybody on your loungers. The men are coming."

Itzel lets out a whoop. The women start to move towards the steps, and begin to climb out. Itzel is wearing a black one-piece swimsuit. Lindsey is wearing a white bikini, with the top struggling to contain her large swaying breasts. Ariel is wearing a fuschia one-piece swimsuit, with her massive cleavage dominating her upper body, and water being launched into the air over her high round ass as she walks up the steps. Carrie is next, wearing a blue bikini with her newly tanned body. Carrie is not a Veneer, unlike most of the women these days.

Blake brings up the rear, she is already topless, having discarded her top somewhere, her large broad breasts sway and her gold belly chain catches the sun as she almost runs up the steps, water running down her deeply tanned belly and legs. Her gold amulets, which she always wears on her upper arms for outdoor fun, glint in the sun.

All of the women grab towels from the pile next to the mattresses. As is normal for the outdoor events, Marcella has put out two California King mattresses, one each side of the pool deck in front of the loungers. While Carrie plays with her chosen man, everybody else will take care of the remaining 4 guys.

Marcella looks over to the loungers. Carrie is already on one of the loungers, sitting bolt upright, her legs either side on the deck. She looks excited and nervous. The other women are laying back at various angles. Blake is now totally nude, her new SOL fur dominating the area between her legs. Many women are going SOL this year, and not shaving is suddenly the new In Thing. Blake looks like she will have a pubic bush for the ages very soon. Lindsey is topless, and Ariel is peeling off her swimsuit, her breasts swinging as she steps out of it and sits down on the lounge.

Juanita, borrowed by Marcella from the subdivision pool center, walks out onto the deck, holding another tray of LindseyRitas in her hands. She begins to walk along the front of the loungers, all of the women except Blake take another one of the drinks. Juanita is dressed in the subdivision server uniform, which is duller than dishwater. Her long dark brown hair is tied back behind her head in a red bow.

Juanita walks over to Marcella, and stops in front of her. Marcella bangs the wind chime four times.

This is the signal for the men to walk in.

She turns to Juanita and takes a LindseyRita off the tray. She smiles at Juanita.

"Gracias". She pauses. "Juanita, would you like to join us for our party?"

Juanita looks surprised.

"You have men." She breaks eye contact.

"Yes, we do, but please feel free to join us".

"Gracias Miss Marcella". She suddenly smiles, a broad smile that Marcella has never seen before.". Then she looks serious again. "Do I need a suit?"

Marcella smiles back.

"No suit is needed. Wait until you hear some noise, then come out here in your birthday suit."

Juanita smiles again.

“Gracias” she whispers. She turns away, just as Itzel exclaims “Yessss!” loudly.

There is a splash, followed by several more, as the Speedo men dive into the pool, having come through the side entrance under the Bougainvillea arch.

Marcella turns away from the wind chime. It’s mission is complete for today. She moves towards one of the loungers, next to Carrie, who is still sitting upright, still looking nervous.

Marcella has told the girls that Carrie will have the opportunity to inspect each man and feel them up, then after she makes her selection, it is time for all hell to break loose.

She just knows that at some point her and Lindsey will be taking Carl in hand. That man has... charisma.

# Juanita watches

Hidden by the shadows of the palm tree, under the entrance from the house, Juanita is watching.

She has drunk 2 LindseyRitas already, draining the 2 left on the tray after she brought the drinks out to the women.

Juanita is revved. She has been keeping quiet about it, but she was a voyeur at Marcella's private party at the Subdivision pool a few months ago. Despite being dismissed from party duty early, as Marcella went into lockdown for the carnality to begin, Juanita walked out of the building with the other servers, then suddenly realized that she had "forgot something" and snuck back into the building just before the alarms kicked in. She spent some time hiding in one of the upstairs massage rooms, surreptitiously observing the poolside mayhem, slowly becoming wet, her hips and pussy twitching, as she watched hard cocks slamming into wet pussies, women cursing as they slammed down and writhed on long fuck poles, and she got to see several men, surrounded by two or more women, splattering faces and bodies and filling mouths with massive showers and ropes of cum, as other men continued to fuck young girls and older women along the pool deck and on loungers by the pool.

As another one of Marcella's Fountains moaned loudly and soaked three young girls' faces with his cum shower, Juanita, shuddering and biting her lip, tweaking her left nipple with one hand and fingering herself with the other hand, had a body-shaking, massive climax, squirting her panties full of liquid, which ran down her legs. Then, as the poolside mayhem continued, she slipped out of the building, driving home in a pool of liquid, only to slam her favorite toy into her pussy several more times that evening, as she replayed the events in her brain, and imagined being bent over a lounge and fucked senseless, then told to kneel in front of one of the men and be given her just desserts.

The fit guy that the birthday woman went upstairs with is standing close to her on the pool deck at the top of the steps out of the pool. He has two women kneeling in front of him. One of the women, the exotic lady, has the cock in her mouth and is working it, her head moving backwards and forwards. The other woman is looking up at the man, running her left hand up and down his leg.

Juanita recognizes the fit guy. He is one of the new diving and scuba instructors where she works, and rumor has it that he has "endurance". The diving classes have suddenly filled up. When a class at EVEAC fills up, it usually has something to do with the "charisma" of the instructor or instructors. Juanita has also seen the man obviously fighting off the attentions of several of the other women at EVEAC. Word gets around among the more forward of the lady members.

Something snaps in Juanita's head. She reaches round behind her back, unties her serving apron, and shrugs out of it. She kicks off her flat shoes, and reaches around behind her waist and unzips her dark green skirt, stepping out of it as it falls to the ground. W

She unbuttons her white blouse, and peels it off. Her nipples are already erect, poking at her flesh bra. She can feel her panties stuck to her pussy. Her pussy is awake and wants action.

She shrugs off her bra straps, and pulls the bra around from behind her body, locating the clasp, her breasts falling and bouncing.

She hears a snarl from a man, and looks out again. The fit guy now has his cock buried in the mouth of the other woman. The exotic lady is running her hand up and down the man's leg, with her other arm around the other woman as she sucks eagerly on the cock.

Juanita, still watching intently, unhooks her bra strap and drops the bra on the ground. She puts her thumbs into the band of her panties, and peels them down, pulling the wet area off of her pussy area. She smells the aroma of her own pussy, she pushes the panties down her legs with her feet, and steps out of them.

She massages her breasts, feeling the hard nipples. A jolt hits her body as she tweaks the nipples.

She looks over to her left. One of the men is slamming his cock into one of the women from

behind on the mattress, while another woman kneels next to them, with wet blonde hair, furiously playing with her large breasts. She hears the woman talking to the man....”Yeah...give it to her Mark...”.

To the left, another blonde haired woman is grinding on a dark-skinned man on the lounge, as he plays with her breasts. She leans forward to kiss him, and he grabs her hips with his hands and slams her down on his cock, Juanita hears her moaning loudly.

To the right, she can see another woman riding a man on a lounge, arching her back and moaning, while Henri, who is one of the riding instructors, also with full classes, is leaning over Marcella on the mattress, his arms locked straight, with his long cock sliding in and out of Marcella’s pussy. Marcella is arching her back and grabbing onto the man’s arms with her arms, she has droplets of water over her body. Marcella grabs at the sheets on the mattress with her arms, and cries out as the man’s cock slams into her pussy again.

Juanita swallows hard, and feels her tongue wanting something. She drops her hands off her breasts, and walks out onto the pool deck. She knows where she is going.

To fit guy, to see if she can have some of his cock in her mouth.

# Thesaurus

Term	Explanation
EVEAC	East Valley Equestrian and Athletic Club. An exclusive female-only membership equestrian and sport club in the South East of Carmel Valley. Many Virows are members
Virow	A wealthy woman widowed in the Great Pandemic. Many Virows have inherited their husbands' estates and businesses.
Fountain	A man who produces a lot of sperm
Fountain Grouper	A man who can perform with multiple women and who produces a lot of sperm
DILF	Dad I'd Like To Fuck
Houser	A man who lives with a woman (usually a Virow) as her sexual servant
Facer	A woman who likes to be splattered with a man's sperm on her face and in her mouth. There has been an upsurge of interest in being a Facer as part of the class system in the New Society in Cascadia. Being able to be a Facer implies access to Fountains, which demonstrates societal status.
Shooter	Man who can fire streams of cum
Roper	Man who fires ropes of cum
Splatterer	Man who fires showers of cum drops
Feeder	Man who can feed multiple women cum in succession as he shoots after climaxing. An essential skill for a good Fountain Grouper.
Drip	A man not capable of producing any significant amount of sperm when he climaxes
Drone Boy	A man, usually young, who is not smart enough or well-connected enough to rise in the male hierarchy
Buck	A young man, usually under 18 years of age, often used for temporary sexual gratification by one or more women.
SOL	Summer of Love. A new societal movement, which began after the New Monterey Pop Festival in 2032. SOL adherents do not shave armpit or public hair, tend to eat mostly unprocessed food, and form communal groups, sometimes living in physical communes. Polyamory and sexual fluidity are the norm.