

The Long Weekend

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DAY 0 – Thursday 24th September

The expedition may have begun at Janet's place, but planning had started several weeks before.

Janet's social life was never good. In fact it usually was non-existent. She had to find herself someone and soon. It was early spring and the weather went from reasonable some of the time to hot some of the time. And the summer heat usually meant beaches, but this wasn't conducive for two person encounters. There was a three day long weekend coming up, and it matched well with the light end of her period, and she had unlimited access to a private cabin in a beautiful spot up the nearby mountain ranges. It still left the dilemma of been alone.

Having gone through college with excellent grades, and been notorious for high intelligence had given her good employment opportunities at the end of her degree in Computing and Business Management, but left all her friends behind. Avenues of advancement came readily in the work environment gaining her the position of Project Manager, but left little for social interaction with other staff, and the job itself left little time outside of work for social engagements.

She made time for herself to keep fit at home, either in front of the TV or working out the lower abdomen or legs whilst reading new books in computing or the occasional romance novel. She was a good example of feminine physique, atypical hourglass shape, 1.68 metres, shoulder length red gold hair, dancing blue-green eyes. She even thought her bust was good

Co-workers never paid much attention to her with the two piece business suit, clinical glasses, with her hair tightly braided into a bun. Those who didn't work for her directly were usually turned off by her appearance.

It was time to change all that, when she saw a man from another department come over from the other building which the company also owned. He was quite good looking, cute in a fashion, taller than Janet was, but not fat or large as most tall men were. Here was a prime candidate. It would take some quick thinking, as she moved walked to her office. Behind the doorway she opened up her jacket. She unfastened a couple of buttons from her shirt, and stretched her arms back to loosen the front of the shirt then tucked the back in, which had the effect of making her bust more prominent. Looking down, she thought it wasn't enough and undid another button. Next she removed the clips in her hair and left it hang down, then twirled it up into a simple knot and pulled her glasses from her face, and slipped it over her hair like a hair comb. After grabbing a pile of loose reports she had already read she walked back quickly hoping the guy hadn't gone.

She was in luck as the guy just turned into the corridor about ten meters ahead, headed for her. As he saw her he seemed to smile. It came down to foot work as she was almost next to him, and twisted the foot farthest from him inward as she took a step, stumbling whilst throwing in an exclamation of "oh!" The loose papers went everywhere, carpeting the small area of floor in white.

Scott had just turned the corner, into the side corridor headed towards stairway three to return to his office in the other building. He noticed the woman he hadn't seen before coming towards him, but then he didn't come over here much since Quality Assurance liked to work pretty independently of the Project teams. Scott had a thing for faces. He always looked at a face first, because he thought, *if you can't live with the face, you can't wake up in the morning next it*. He'd heard it somewhere, maybe in a book, but he took to it devoutly. As he looked at her face, he noticed her well-shaped chin, the puckered but firm lips, the soft eyes, the well-defined nose, and the most beautiful red hair he had seen. It was a face he could love. He started the eyes when his sight was shattered as she stumbled, briefly showering the corridor with flying papers.

He had to stop or walk on the papers, unknowing whether the papers were important as most were. He was undecided what to do when she knelt down trying to pick up some of the papers, but the heels of her shoes made this difficult and she over balanced falling onto hands and knees whilst her hair let loose from her glasses.

"Let me help you" Scott said, bending down at his end of the scattered papers matching her hands and knees pose so he wouldn't stoop over her.

"Thanks" she said, "I haven't had much luck with paperwork today, and now its completely messed up."

Scott noticed her voice with a light but unmistakable accent, which lent flavour to her voice. "Looks like you need a hand to sort this out." Scott said picking up more papers whilst sorting some of the face up as he went.

The got closer as more of the papers were picked up. She stopped, and flicked her hair across to one side so she could face him, "Sure if you wouldn't mind" she replied.

Her face looked even better close up, so Scott stopped sorting as he went and just scooped a whole bunch of papers together then neatly arranged them into a stack.

Scott came face to face with her as she picked up the last paper. Now that he had seen the face, he let his eyes roam down, where they stopped quickly at her pronounced cleavage. He had to remember to breath, whilst she place to two gathered piles together. The heels of her shoes gave her just as much trouble getting up with the papers, so he assisted her by one arms and a hand on her back.

He got another view of her bust as they rose, showing they did just as good horizontally as vertically.

She didn't shrug his hand off once up, but indicated with her head behind her "We'll have to sort the back in my office."

She started off, but he noticed her glasses on the floor where they'd fallen off so stopped briefly to grab them, then check the time. It was near the usual quitting time, but lots of staff worked late and no one expected him back at QA because they'd all finished the day with the report he'd volunteered to take over here. Also he had promised to help sort of the papers, and he was very interested in seeing more of this member of the staff because QA staff got little chance to come over to the main building.

Janet thought her inspired scheme had gone well. Up close he was a good looker, and smelt just as good. Janet's plan showed he cared for other people, or maybe people he was interested in which he definitely showed. The firm but caring hands she felt on her left arm and on her back. She absolutely wanted to take she further, maybe on the hike to the cabin. They hadn't traded names or positions yet, but this was inevitable so she didn't move the name plaque from her door as she entered, as if she could while holding the pile of now loose papers.

She placed the papers down on the open part of the desk, and turned around just as he came in, looking at the name plaque briefly as he entered. She wasn't sure of his reaction, but thought she saw his eyebrows rise briefly. It wasn't a bad sign at least.

He raised his hand with her glasses held delicately and said "Your glasses, Janet."

It almost sounded like a question. She got her glasses without any hand contact. She replied to the half question "There's no way I could have read what was on the papers let alone sort them without these." She said as she put the glasses on, but placed her question expectantly "Thanks..."

He didn't move for a moment until he realised that she didn't know his name. He said "Scott, from QA, in the other building."

She smiled at the reply. The QA department was made of only half a dozen people, but they didn't have a set manager, but rather worked as a complete team. They were all known to be pretty thorough in the work as she'd heard from programming staff.

"We'd better sort these out then", she said as she moved back to the desk but didn't sit as she spilt the pile back into two. He came over to the opposite side of the desk as she continued "There should be six progress reports of different aspects of the Pacific four project."

"Hardware integration" he said, finding a couple of sheets and starting an independent pile. Janet looked at him with raised eyebrows. "QA have already been testing the alpha code on the expected hardware." Scott said.

Janet said, "Well there's also the software documentation, distribution, support, upgrades and patches, and Internet coverage reports."

She found a couple relating to Internet and started a new pile. They continued to sort the sheets into the six piles starting to form as she talked.

"This is the first time I've seen you over here" she said.

"I've only been to the main building about five times" he replied. "I started here about 7 months ago, and had two interviews in the main building, the other two times I came with one of the other QA staff to get the layout, this is first I've been here by myself." Scott said.

"And here I've waylaid you into sorting my mess out." Janet said.

"Not at all, we'd finished up for the day, and someone had to bring in our latest reports."

Janet really liked Scott, he was some she could talk to, and didn't seem put out by the glasses, although still had her shirt half unbuttoned. Scott continued talking about some of the work he did before joining the company. Some of this and that in computing, fixing computers, programming, supporting users as helpdesk, before during some more training courses in QA.

"It's been a real challenge, finding ways to fault the programs, confusing the inputs, finding code loops even the programmers missed."

They had cleared out the two piles of mixed sheets now, and each started sorting the reports by page number, while Janet decided it was time to ask the question, "Would you like to go out with me?" He was about to reply, although the answer on his lips wasn't discernible as a yes or a no, while she said, "I don't mean a date."

He looked confused so she had to come to the point quickly, "There's a long weekend coming up, and I'm going on a one day hike up to private cabin in the ranges, and I'd like you to come."

Now he stopped sorting the papers to think about an answer. He was about to say something else first but said "Just the two of us? And how far?"

"Yes, just us. We'd drive to a starting point first, but the hike is about twenty five kilometres over various terrain, which would take us most of a day with several stops."

He didn't seem to be sure for a while as he finished sorting one pile and started the next, but answered "Sure, why not. I haven't been out of the city for a while."

She finished her pile, and he was doing the last, so she quickly leafed through the papers making sure they all belonged to each report. He handed her the last report, and then she grabbed a clip dispenser and made sure they didn't get loose again.

She put the papers down. "I can hand these in tomorrow. I'll send you e-mail on some details about the weekend and some stuff you might need." She said and smiled. "The rest is at your discretion."

"See you then" he said and left making his way back to the stairway.

It had gone well, considering. She had to go to the laser eye clinic tomorrow to get her eye fixed. The glasses had always bothered her, she thought after tomorrow maybe she could wear sunglasses. Then she remembered the reports, which she grabbed and fled down the corridor. Her hair was still loose, but nobody else was around to notice this breach of work practices.

Janet planned her hiking pack a week in advance. Carefully packing gear that was required for the hike but also suited her needs. Packing restraints made her leave the heavier clothing and other incidentals including underwear,

opting for fewer, lighter compact clothes. She also felt she that the underwear would constrict her during the hike and left that behind also.

DAY 1 – Friday 9th October - Long Weekend

Scott thoughts about the hike were mixed. He hadn't been doing much in the way of exercise for ages, and a hike was a questionable thing. His health had been very good, and he did do regular walks and the occasional run. But he was very interested in seeing Janet again, especially under these conditions.

Scott arrived at Janet's place very early in the morning. The weather was fine, and the forecast was fine for the entire weekend. Janet's house was in one the closer suburbs, with an old looking Land Cruiser with tinted windows in the drive. The vehicle looked out of place, but Janet had written in her e-mail that it would be best to take the one vehicle, which had to be 4-wheel drive for some of the road-track.

After parking his car on the grass where wheel tracks were evident on the grass. He went up to the door and pressed the small buzzer. Nothing happened for a minute so he was about to try again, when the door opened.

"Thought you weren't coming." Janet said as her face appeared at the wire screen door. "We can't dally, just dump your stuff in the back of the wagon whilst I lock the house up."

Her face had disappeared again, so he got his stuff and locked his car also. After putting a fully loaded pack in the back, he heard the house door close and turned to see Janet coming along the path holding a map. She was wearing very ragged shorts that had once been light blue jeans, a set of stiff hiking boots over thick socks, and an open green long sleeve shirt over a floral wrap around which basically only cupped under her breasts like a strapless bra.

"You can drive, I've only been there a couple of times, and some of the turn offs are easy to miss so it might be better if I navigate." Janet said.

Scott noticed Janet didn't have those glasses on she'd worn in the office when he'd met her. Scott commented on this, "What happened to your glasses?"

"I'd been meaning for ages to get them corrected with the laser surgery. I only got it done the day after you helped me sort out my papers." She said.

"Expensive?" he asked.

"Only a little. It's well worth the money. The hassle of getting corrective lenses made for sunglasses, and loosing the glasses when you need them for something important. Well, I don't have to worry about that now." She said.

They arrived shortly after 11 at the drop off site. Scott parked the cruiser in an off section from the track next to a fence marked with signs "Private Property" then they both unpacked their gear.

Janet splashed some sun cream on her arms and asked Scott "Can you do my legs?"

Scott didn't want to pass up the opportunity to put his hands down her long legs, answered a quick "Sure." whilst he grabbed the tube. He squeezed some sun cream down her legs, which shivered as the cold cream touched them. Then using both hands he massaged the cream around one leg, and worked his way up to the crotch of the shorts, were he could seem some skin though some small holes in the fabric. Her legs were firm in his hands as he then worked his hands down the leg spreading the sun cream evenly.

"Hey!" Janet said with some voice that shocked Scott still. "The socks and shorts tend to move a bit, you might want to spread to and the edges a bit more."

Scott realised she was inviting him. To assume any more of a situation would be wrong, and he new such circumstances led to rape. And out here, he wouldn't have any witnesses to state otherwise. As long as Janet either said it was ok, or asked him to do so there was no problem.

So he first pushed his fingers down her sock spreading it there, then worked his hands back up the leg, making sure he had enough cream and worked his fingers in around the edges of her right leg. She spread her footing wider as he did this, allowing his fingers to probe further into her crotch encountering little resistance, where his fingers encountered the soft flesh at the edge of her vagina. She spread sun cream across the back of her neck and down her chest and over the uncovered portions of her breasts, then down across her midriff to her shorts. He pulled his fingers out and grabbed the sun cream tube again then proceeded with her left leg following the same procedure but not stopping.

He finished and stood up "Good enough?" Scott asked.

"That's pretty good." She replied, "Maybe you should have been a masseuse. You got enough sun cream?"

He said, "Plenty left over on my hands thanks." Showing her much of the sun cream had worked its way between his fingers onto the back of his hands. He made a show of spreading it onto his arms with the back of his hands the rubbing it in.

"Ready to go now?" Janet asked putting a wide brimmed hat on her loose but tied back red hair.

"Yep," he replied "but is the Land Cruiser safe here?"

"I've already notified the local ranger that we planned to be up here so if the vehicle was found it wouldn't be reported as dumped or stolen and get towed away."

"That's good," Scott said. "I'd hate to walk back home."

"We wouldn't have to." Janet said. "We may have travelled about sixty kilometres along this track, but the main highway is only about fifteen kilometres in that direction." She indicated down a slope and through some trees, but in the distance Janet could make out easily some moving vehicles along a highway in a clear-cut area of state forest.

Janet shouldered her pack easily, and made sure her pack was secure, by firming the shoulder straps, and the chest strap just under her breasts. She led off onto a marked foot track through the fence. More signs near the gap in the fence said "Private Access".

Scott followed for a while, letting Janet lead whilst he watched he legs pump up and down as they walked. Her legs had felt warm and firm but not muscular whilst he was spear the sun cream on.

He thought she must work out somewhat to keep her body firm like that. The fact that she had wanted him to probe up into her shorts when spreading the sun cream gave him the distinct impression that she after more than a hike. He had held his reaction back, first unsure of his feelings as opposed to his physical reaction, but realising the hike was three days and hoping the hike itself would exceed the brief interaction back there.

The track widened up a bit, allowing Scott to walk alongside Janet uninhibited by trees and bushes. They made small conversation, as the hiking required more breathing as the track started sloping up towards the mountain.

"So what is this cabin up where we're going to, you own it?" Scott asked.

"This whole area used to be government owned, the Army would come up here and play war games, and such. The cabin itself was the commanding officer's quarters for the duration of their games. "Since then, some Army Units have closed down and been turned into Reserves, so their was a slight excess of land so the government made a nice profit selling it back to the public. An uncle of mine bought up large stakes of it with the idea of gold prospecting in his retirement. He found out after he bought it, that the site had been mapped for minerals before the government decided to sell. It was valueless, and zoning didn't allow him to build a holiday home on it, so he refurbished the cabin, and uses it now and then for a camping out, or lets family use it." she replied.

"Since we I aren't carrying much food, and I don't think you've got a enough food for the two of use for a whole day, I assume there's food there?"

"Yeah" Janet said. "Uncle added as many amenities to the cabin as the state laws would let him get away with, and them some which are questionable. So it got a 12-volt solar collector for lights and small items, a rainwater tank also with solar heating. He couldn't install a septic tank, so built an outhouse with a small container. It can't hold much, so its best to only use it for solids. He regularly stocks the food up. When we leave, well have to tally up what we use, so I can tell him when I get home."

They'd been going uphill for about an hour when Janet called for a break. "I need to take a leak." She said.

"Good idea" Scott said pulling one arm out of the pack, and lowering it to the ground.

Janet simply let her pack slide off her shoulders, where it pulled the shirt off her shoulders. She caught one strap of the pack on an arm then lowered it carefully. After pulling the shirt back up, she took some steps around a couple bushes. She drew down her shorts, and squatted.

Scott stepped in the opposite direction, which Janet went bending under a low branch of a tree to do so. He felt the soreness in his back bending up, so stretched his arms and back a bit. He hoped the soreness wouldn't get worse. He made to relive himself, and thought about how far Janet's breasts projected out as the pack had dragged back on her arms. They looked well proportioned and as firm as her thighs felt. If she'd bent back much further, they would've popped out of the wrap. He realised he was start to get a reaction from these thoughts, but couldn't stop the inevitable erection.

Janet finished and stepped back to the track straightened the shirt. It was best not to get burnt on the first day. Thinking the Scott was taking longer than she did, that maybe he'd stepped on something he shouldn't have was. So she stepped to the edge of the track and looked around a tree. He was right there and she had a clear view of him urinating, but the flow stooped as he started to get an erection. Janet watched quietly, taking delight in the rush of watching him whilst he didn't know.

She watched him push down the penis as he tried to stop the reaction to re-establish flow. He let go and stood there for another minute trying other thoughts with his now totally erect penis hoping to stop the flow of blood into it, but it was useless.

Janet watched him the as he squeezed down the head and shake the stiff member, releasing the few drops left in the urinary track when he got an erection. He started to push his penis back into his pants, so Janet carefully backed away, turned and jumped lightly to her pack and sat grabbing her water bottle just as she heard him brush the tree coming back.

Janet took a gulp of water, letting some escape her mouth and said "Thought you got bitten by a snake or something."

"No snake, just had trouble getting started." Scott said.

She turned to him, looking directly as his pants noticing the distinct elongated impression at an angle. She drank some more water before he noticed her glance. "Better have some fluids for was we just lost." She said.

He grabbed his water bottle and had some, though he hadn't left much behind the tree he had been perspiring from the hike.

After putting their packs on, they resumed their trek up the hill turning into a mountain.

The hike was transgressing into a climb as they ascended. The sun was still hot after passing its zenith, as it was past one p.m., as they came over a ridge to an open flat area.

"Pretty big open spot." Scott said.

"Yeah, were going to stop for lunch here." Janet said.

At the edge of the clearing under the shade of a broad-branched tree they shed the packs, Janet easing hers down carefully this time, as not to try breaking her arm again.

Scott pulled out a cold slice of quiche and an apple from his pack, and sat down with his back against his pack and legs crossed, facing her.

Janet leaned down, offering Scott another view of her and pulled a couple of mixed salad sandwiches and a carton of fruit concentrate from a side pocket.

She sat down facing back at Scott, with her legs flat to the ground, but knees separated and pointing outward with the soles of her boots touching. She placed her drink next to her as she ate her sandwiches, looking around watching several birds in a tree, making whistling noises.

With her legs separated, Scott could see the shorts pull taut across her vagina, showing the soft outer edges on either side of the fabric which he'd felt earlier when applying sun cream to Janet's legs. His pulse quickened at the sight, but continued to finish his quiche and drank some water when Janet spoke "We're not quite halfway yet, but the it'll a bit easier just over this next rise. The grade tends to flatten, so our progress should be better."

Scott crunched into his apple, and looked up the slope they had yet to go. It didn't seem too far in comparison to the journey so far.

Janet finished her drink and twisted around to put the rubbish back into the pack. This land was very clean and the air pretty clear, littering would spoil the beauty.

Scott likewise wrapped the apple core up and put it back in his pack. Both got up without a word, knowing lunch was just another short stop during the hike. And re-strapped the pack, and moved on. They walked in silence, for much time, looking at features of the terrain, Janet pointing out a rare possum in a tree, listening to the native birds, and the gentle sound of the wind through the trees.

The narrow walking stopped and joined onto wide-open track, with overgrown wheel tracks. "This is the main track the Army used. Now my uncle uses it to come up to the cabin to restock it." Janet said.

"You mean we could have drove up?" Scott said.

"No" Janet explained, "This track leads up from the other side of the ranges. It'd take several hours just to drive around it, and then navigate the broken tracks up here. The shortest route is the one we are taking. It should takes us only another hour following the track."

The open track was hotter under the open sun, so Janet called another break. Janet striped off the shirt, and pulled out the sun cream again. She spread some on her arms and asked Scott "You want to do my legs again?"

"Ok" he said, he she handed the tube to him whilst she did her arms. She spread her feet again, as Scott applied cream first to left leg, then worked it slowly down into the sock, then back up. As he worked back up the leg, Janet leaned onto the left leg, straightening it as Scott fingers worked up into the shorts. His fingers went deeper into the shorts, feeling her buttock and thigh under the shorts, and moved his hands around the leg spreading the sun cream towards the crotch where he went deeper then he expected.

Janet felt the brush of his fingers across her clitoris, and she felt a rush, making her hands shake trying to apply sun cream to her shoulders.

Scott began of the other leg, applying it carefully down the back of the leg and spreading it and rubbing it in more carefully then the last leg. Scott realised Janet hadn't said anything about going so far up her shorts with his fingers. She hadn't said to go so far, but hadn't stopped him either. He thought better to move more cautiously with this leg.

As Scott started on the other leg, Janet slipped her wrap down and worked sun cream down her breasts, trying to even the coverage whilst Scott was occupied with her right leg. She pulled her wrap up again and finished applying sun cream across her midriff feeding her own fingers down her shorts as Scott approached he crotch again spreading the sun cream. Scott was more careful this time and only spread the cream just under the edge of the shorts.

Janet was still feeling the rush slowly ebb as Scott stood up. "I can't reach my back, could you?" she asked holding out the sun cream.

The back was all that was left, so Scott obliged. It was simply down from the shoulders and under the wrap edges, down to the shorts again.

Janet sat down after he finished her back, to have some water while Scott put some sun cream on.

Janet was still buzzed and Scott had an erection from his encounter so neither of them felt like taking another leak, so they put packs back on and continued along the track in silence.

The sun was still up, but show its first signs of setting while casting odd shadows from the trees when they sighted the cabin. It was a tall A shaped structure, almost three stories high. One side of the roof had pipes all across its top for heating water, and just below that, was a large solar array. There were windows in one end of the cabin, both at ground level and a single floor above, and a few placed in the other side of the roof. A stone chimney rose from the opposite end of the cabin.

The cabin must have been situated on a concrete slab, as Janet and Scott approached, they saw other slabs, either intact, broken down, or missing. The only door was set in the end of the cabin with the windows, facing east overlooking a slope that dropped down to a dam.

The meaning of refurbishment impressed Scott. From the outside the cabin looked well maintained. A marked track led both down towards the dam, and across to an outhouse. A curtain covered the ground floor window so Scott wasn't able to see in.

Janet was able to pull a key from a side pocket of her pack, and unlocked the door and entered with Scott just behind. Janet put pack down near the door "Just leave the pack here for the moment, whilst I check what we've got and give the tour." She said.

"This floor's got a kitchen with working plumbing, except the drain which goes out into the bush. Here's where all the food is kept," she said, showing Scott a simple beach and sink, and a large walk in storeroom filled with

packaged and boxed items. "No refrigeration, so everything is either powdered, dried, canned, bottled, or long life packed. You'll note there is a small dual burner cook top. It's connected to a small two hundred and fifty kilogram LP gas bottle strictly for cooking. The only other source of heat is the fireplace. The wood is kept out next to the outhouse, to keep it away from the cabin in case the deadwood has white ants or termites in it. Uncle usually runs some wood up here when he restocks, but if we run out we should use dead wood."

Janet led Scott back to the front door and hit a switch and a light came on "The lights run of batteries charged by the solar panels." She indicated a number of marked switches "Exterior lights, auxiliary lights for the toilet".

Janet then led him to a steep staircase leading up the inside of the wall, across from the doorway. "Up here," she said leading up the stairs "Is the sleeping quarters."

Scott followed just behind looking up at and Janet's rounded bottom, keeping both hands on the solid rails so he would loose his balance. Her hips swung as she took each step, showing the tights curves under the shorts. She reached the top and made room so Scott could get in.

There was a large uncovered window facing east out over the dam, providing a spectacular view as the edges of the sky turned pink as the sun was setting behind them. Occupying the room was two single but well adorned beds with the heads pointing towards the window. At the back on either side of the chimney that passed though the floor and up thorough the ceiling was some low benches and coat hooks.

"And here is the light switch", Janet said flicking a switch near the stairway. "Both beds are the same, sheets, blanket and pillow. You can take that one, I'll take this one." She said, grabbing the side of a bed cover and shaking dust from it to the floor. Scott grabbed the other cover and shook it, distributing some dust into the air causing him to cough a few times before he got it all off the cover.

"There is an open shower outside, against the chimney." Janet said, "I'm going to take one now before all the light goes and before the water losses its heat. If you want, you can unpack your gear or take a look around before the light goes."

She went down stairs whilst Scott looked out the window a bit longer before he decided to take her advice and look around before the sun went down.

Janet pulled some soap from the storeroom, attached her hat to her pack, then grabbed a towel from the pack, and went out the door and around the cabin. The shower was just a shower rose connect to couple of taps that led from two enormous tanks in the roof of the cabin that resided above the sleeping quarters. She put the towel soap down on a large rock for just such a purpose. Janet's breasts protruded out as she bent her hands around her back, to unstrap the floral wrap and put it next to the towel. Sitting down on the rock, she undid each boot and pulled them off and stuffed the socks into the boots. Standing up again, she unbuttoned the shorts and slipped them off. The shorts were the last item to go onto the rock as she picked up the soap and went to the shower, turning the each tap slowly to mach sure no air was in the pipes as the warm water flowed over her naked form.

Scott towards the outhouse first, just to get a look of it from along the track, and the pile of firewood leaning against it. After that we wander down towards the dam. Seeing the edges were muddy and we he didn't get too close. He made his way slowly around the cabin keeping in plain sight so as not to get lost, as he looked at the land that they didn't see coming up the track. There was some lights out in the far distance, maybe some towns, or other cabins. He was thinking about the origin of the lights as the kept going around the cabin.

He was some distance around back now, when he heard a light spraying sound. Looking back from the trees, he saw Janet completed naked under the spray of water from the open shower. When she had said "open shower", he had thought she meant just a pull chain in a cloth shelter. But this was just plain "open". He didn't move from the spot fearing Janet might hear his footsteps. But she had suggested he go look around, so he just stood there looking, but not around. The water splashed down her chest and across her breasts as she washed her hair. The water running through that crevasse and down her torso and between her legs.

Janet turned the water off and started soaping down her body. Scott's heart pounded loudly along with his erection straining at his light pants as her hands soaped around each bosom, and as she soaped down between her legs and through the red tinted pubic hair above her vagina.

She finished soaping down her body, and turned the taps back on rinsing the soap off. The run off water running along a small channel down around the cabin towards the dam. She finished and turned the taps off, then grabbed the towel off the rock and dried her hair, the progressed down her body. Face, arms, shoulders, back, between each breast, midriff, across her backside, then down each leg, and finished by towelling down around her crotch.

Janet wrapped the towel around her, covering from breasts down. Grabbing her floral wrap, shorts and boots, she disappeared around the corner of the cabin, barefoot. Scott stood there for another minute, then tried to continue his look around, and remembered the lights. He couldn't concentrate on the lights so finished his look quickly.

Janet stepped back in the cabin but didn't see Scott, and his pack was still there. She dumped her boots down, grabbed the socks and her pack, and dragged it up the stairs behind her. She unpacked some of her gear on her side of the upper room, and hung the pack on a hook.

Dropping the towel she slipped on a white cotton chemise. Janet hung the towel, packed the shorts, wrap and socks away and headed back down stairs. Some logs were already in the fireplace, ready for lighting. It would be chilly up here tonight without some heating. Janet placed a few fire starters and got the fire started as Scott came in.

She headed for the storeroom, but stopped short saying to him "I'll get some food cooking, while you get a shower. I left the soap out there on a rock,"

"Ok", he said pulling a towel from his pack and went out turning left.

There wasn't much of choice for dinners. Janet opened a couple of cans of ravioli into a pot, and put it onto the burner after lighting it with a lighter. A can of banana rice cream would do for sweets, and a bottle of apple concentrate to drink.

After stirring the pot, Janet put some bowls forks and cups on the table in the middle of the room. She went down outhouse and made use of the small box, sitting down to relinquish the days takings, making use of the limited floral toilet paper. Janet grabbed a few pieces of firewood, and carried them back into the cabin for later. She closed the door to help keep the warm air in and heat the cabin up.

She turned the warmed water on to wash her hands, and heard a yell from outside. Janet forgot that the cabin had limited water pressure, and Scott had just gotten a cold shower. After stirring the pot again making sure dinner wasn't boiling, Scott came in wearing just the towel around his waist, carrying his clothes and boots in his hands.

"Thanks for the cold water!" he exclaimed.

"Sorry." Janet said, "When your used to the city water pressure one forgets sometimes about the differences in the cabin. The food will be ready soon." She added.

"I won't take long then." Scott said. Dumping his boot next to hers, he slung the pack over one shoulder and climbed up.

Hanging the pack up, he put the day's clothes into a separate sealed bag onto another hook. He slipped on a t-shirt, dropping the towel he slipped on some shorts. After hanging the towel, heading back down as Janet was serving up the ravioli. She indicated the apple juice, so he opened the container and poured some into each cup.

They sat down and ate in silence while the ravioli was warm.

"See much out there on your walk?" Janet asked Scott.

Scott stopped for a moment, then fork halfway to his mouth looking at Janet. "Yeah", he said briefly thinking of Janet soaping herself down, and emptied the fork in his mouth when he recalled the lights he saw. "I saw some other lights out south from here. Any idea what they are?" he asked.

"Don't know." She replied. "Uncle might know, since he knows the area well enough after buying the land. They couldn't be too close though, because the property is pretty big."

They sat quietly now eating sweets.

Janet was thinking of plans for tomorrow. They wouldn't go walking too far. The hike today had been enough. Swimming in the dam, the old army commando course to the south, maybe some sunbathing.

Scott's thoughts turned the when Janet was showering. Imaging her now soaping her body down, her breasts coated in soap, her firm body bending over as she soaped down each leg. He was having an erection under the table, but was too absorbed in his thoughts to care.

Scott watched Janet stand up and clear her dishes from the table. Part of her chemise had lifted on her left hip, showing her thigh up to her waist and some cheek of her bottom.

Scott was still lost in his thoughts as his eyes tracked Janet to the sink as she filled it with water to wash the dishes. She turned to Scott asking, "Finished with your dishes?"

"Yeah", he said getting up from the table looking at her leg.

Janet saw the erection pushing out Scott's shorts as he grabbed dishes and brought them over to her. It looked long and hard, pushing at the top of the shorts. She had stop looking and start washing the dishes. Turning back, the chemise dropped back down.

Scott grabbed a tea towel Janet had put out with dinner, and started drying each dish as it came along, putting each away in cupboards Janet pointed out.

Leaning against the sink, Janet's chemise slowly rose again, offering Scott another view of her legs as he knelt down to put the pot away.

"No point in staying up late." Janet said emptying the sink as Scott stood back up. "The sun will wake us tomorrow morning when it hits the window upstairs."

Janet stood back from the sink and her chemise dropped again. "I've got a book that I'm going to read for awhile, then go to bed."

"I'll going to take a leak first." Scott said.

"Bring some more firewood in then, we'll need it."

Janet threw the logs she had brought in onto the fire. Then headed upstairs as Scott went out the door. Janet pulled a fantasy novel from her pack and went back to the stairs. She could see Scott standing out by the outhouse urinating onto a tree. She couldn't see much from there so took her book downstairs and sat on the floor in front of the fire. The chemise rose up to her hips as Janet crossed her legs in front of her.

Scott came back in, and put some firewood down and dropped a log when he saw her fire light up her uncovered vagina. Scott jumped back as the log almost hit his foot.

Janet looked up at the disturbance "You ok?" she asked.

Scott replied, "Yeah, I'll just going to bed now."

Scott went up the stairs to bed, letting exhaustion from the hike send him to sleep. Janet read her book for another half-hour. She got up and threw another couple of log on the fire, then turned off the light went up stairs also. She slipt into bed but fell asleep in sort while.

DAY 2 – Saturday 10th October

Scott awoke a while after dawn. The sunlight was brightening the end of the room, and birds filling the morning with their calls. He looked over to the other bed but Janet was still sleeping with the covers over her face. Scott got up quietly and went to his pack. Facing back toward the beds he removed the t-shirt and donned a flannelette shirt. Then dropped his shorts, and pulled on tan green board shorts, then pulled on some old sneakers.

Janet was breathing lightly as he walked past and tiptoed downstairs. After a brief visit outside first to empty his bladder on the same tree as last night, then to use the outhouse. He brought some more firewood in the tonight, and set about making breakfast since Janet did dinner last night. There wasn't much in the way of cereals, but found pancake mix, satchels of maple syrup, and a coffee tin.

After laying out plates, two cups with coffee, sugar, opened some milk, then mixed the pancake mix with water. Scott put a kettle of water on the stove and let it boil so he could have a cup before Janet got up.

Janet roused slowly with the keening of a whistle. It was loud, just penetrating. It soon stopped, but then she heard the sounds of the birds calling out. Janet didn't mind birds, but waking up wasn't her best time of day. Sitting up, her hair was all over her face. After sweeping it back and rubbing both eyes from the glare off the back wall, she looked across and saw Scott had got up before her. The whistle she heard must have been from the water kettle Scott was heating water for something.

She got up slowly, stretching muscles. After putting the bed back together, she pulled from her pack running shoes, a white crop top and grey Lycra shorts. Janet slipped off the chemise, and slipped the top on, then pulled up the shorts. After tying the running shoes, Janet grabbed a cap and brush and started on her hair as she went down stairs.

Scott was sitting down at the table drinking what smelled like coffee. "What some coffee?" he asked when she got to the bottom and looked at him.

"Not yet, thanks." Janet replied. "Morning jog first."

Janet finished her hair and put the brush aside, then spread her feet apart and started stretching exercises. Arms first across the back of the neck one at a time, and pulling down with the opposite hand stretching sideways. Then stretched in the opposite direction. Some simple cross body stretches one hand to each opposite foot. Janet repeated it sitting down with her feet apart. Next laying back she stretched each leg up flat to her body keeping it there for several seconds. Standing up one foot, Janet stretched each leg back then forward.

Scott sipped his coffee and watched Janet doing her stretches prior to going out for the jog. Janet finished the stretches, then flung her hair back and put the cap on backwards to hold it in place during the run. As she moved towards the door, Scott said, "Don't take too long, I've got pancakes here ready to cook."

"Give me ten minutes", she said across her shoulder and pushed out the door, letting it stay open.

Going down the hill towards the dam, Janet started off with a jog until was surer of the ground. Heading around the left of the dam the ground levelled off, and she started to run pumping legs and arm together to maximise the work out. Past the dam she went past some trees along an old track towards the commando course. She wasn't going to do all of it, since it consisted of almost two dozen objects, and was fairly long. Instead Janet just approached parts of the course to help in her exercise. First stepping through a group of tires set out, then running towards a climbing barricade, getting one step up and catching the edge of the top with one hand. Pulling up, and over to land on the other side, she continued running, towards the fifteen metre vertical ropes near the Sky Bridge. Grabbing hold of a rope that didn't have climbing knots, she proceeded to climb, hand, hand, legs until reaching the top, then realising with the legs and climbing down with just her hands.

Following the track back through the tires again and back around the dam, Janet ascended the slope at a run. Slowing back to a jog, she entered the cabin. Scott had started the pancakes and the smell was delicious. "I'll have that breakfast now, but I'll start with orange juice first." She said.

Scott looked back from the stove to see Janet breathing hard. Perspiration had run down her chest, staining her top and making it stick to her breasts, making her nipples stand out. Her grey shorts had also darkened from perspiration, staining it down to the crotch. Scott said, "Don't move and I'll get it."

He went into the storeroom and rummaged a bit before finding the orange juice. Coming back out, he found her sitting at the table with the hat off. He poured juice into a glass and brought it across. "You moved." He said smiling as he put the glass in front of her and the container if she wanted more.

Janet took a sip, then said "Thanks".

Scott turned back to the pancakes, which were now ready. Bringing the pan across to the table he stacked up a pile of pancakes and lifted them onto Janet's plate. Making a second pile he lifted them down to his plate and returned the pan to the stove.

"And you found the maple syrup!" Janet said with gusto digging into her pancakes.

Scott dug into his, alternating with sips of coffee.

Janet finished the pancakes of her plate, then poured herself some coffee. Scott cleared the plates to the sink. They could be washed that night, as more would be added during the day. He sat back down facing Janet in her sweat soaked top, sipping his own coffee. "So what are you going to do now?" he asked her between sips.

"Well wanted to go through the commando course the Army left behind." She answered.

"Where?" Scott asked "I didn't see it yesterday on my walk." Thinking he might have missed much stumbling back after watching her shower.

"It's just along a track from the dam to the south." Janet answered, "You can't really see the course, as it's a track, and most of the obstacles you can't see until you're up next to them."

Janet took another sip of coffee and continued, "My Uncle had to replace some of the course after the Army left, since parts of it were dangerous and some ropes had decayed. Other parts were removed entirely, but I've been meaning to go though the whole course to see what its like. We could make a morning of it going though each part, and see how good we are against the Army's course."

"Sound's like a plan." Scott said.

They both finished their coffee and Scott stacked the cups on the sink. After grabbing hats they stepped out, Janet closing the door.

"I used a few of the obstacles this morning during my jog." Janet said as she walked down around the dam.

They came to the first obstacle. The two rows of tyres that Janet had ran through earlier. Janet went first, and Scott followed her jumping from left to right foot and back. The track wound around another corner to a long narrow log fixed over a dry ditch. Janet walked across balancing herself with arms outstretched. After Janet made it across, Scott proceeded across. One foot nearly slipped on the smooth surface of the log, but Scott remained up with one foot and continued across.

They followed the track at a walking pace, approaching each obstacle then trying it out. At the climbing barricade Janet went first, running up to it, and with a jump jamming one foot up and grabbing the top with one hand. She pulled herself up to the top and lifted own leg across the barricade to sit atop. Shifting back to one side, she made room for Scott to come up.

Scott had watched Janet's approach and followed, but his greater height got him both hands on top of the barricade. Pulling up with arms, he levered himself up. Swinging across dropped down the other side. Janet swung her other legs across and dropped after Scott.

Several easier obstacles came after that, some short swinging ropes, a group of monkey bars, then a set of parallel bars made from logs that they had to walk across, stepping from each bar to the next set across a hole in the ground to provide height.

They came next to a flying fox that went over a shallow gully. Leading up a short ladder to a platform. Janet pulled a rope that led across to the other side, to pull the handgrip back across from its previous use.

Janet went first, grabbing the hand holds firmly with both hands above her, then pushed off from the platform, and soared across the gully. At the other side Janet landed on both feet. Turning she waved to Scott to come next. Scott pulled on the rope and brought the handgrip back. These were the sort of obstacles he liked, so as soon as the handgrip was back he was holding on and pushing off.

Janet watch him fly across the gully, and thought he was going to impact into the ground at the speed he pushed off at, but Scott dropped from the fox when he was still half a meter above the ground to land on both feet.

Coming across the gully had put them into the next category of obstacles, those that were raised in the air. Sets of steel pipes were embedded in a tree, leading up at an angle, to a platform some distance up that hung over the pipes.

"I think were supposed to climb up the bottom side of the pipes not the top." Janet said appraising this obstacle she had seen but not tried before.

"I'll go first then", Scott said, gripping the over hanging pipes, and climbing it like a ladder that hung upside down.

Scott reached the top rung and found a rope to pull himself up onto the platform with. Reaching the top he looked down and waved to Janet. She followed up the pipes as Scott looked at the next object, and large rope stretched across from this tree to another, with a swing rope hanging down from the middle down near the ground. It was a fair distance out. Looking around he found a simple looped rope with a weight, hung on the tree behind him. Janet just pulled herself up onto the platform as Scott was swinging the small rope around and cast the rope out where it missed the hanging rope.

Drawing the rope back in he saw Janet "This ones more tricky." He said.

Trying again, Scott swung the rope out the side swinging out whilst playing out rope and it wrapped around the hanging rope. "Second time lucky!" He said.

"You have to drag it in yet." Janet said.

Slowly pulling the rope in hand, the other rope came. The length of the hanging rope was just right and Scott just able to reach it.

Janet held the swing rope as Scott coiled the other rope back up and hung it up.

"After you" Scott said, indicating the drop off.

Janet looked out over to the other platform, taking a firm grip on the large rope. "Me Jane, you Tarzan." She said, and jumped.

Janet swung down, but was some distance from the ground and swung up again. The platform was easily reached, and Janet grabbed the side railing to stop the momentum of the rope pulling her back off again.

Turning around, now she had to swing the rope back to Scott, who was standing on the edge of the first platform ready to catch the rope as it swung back. Pulling up the excess rope, she held its weight above her head, and threw it down as hard as she could. It swung down hard, and Scott realised it wasn't going to swing up to hand height, but hit the platform's edge. Stepping back then lying down he reached over the edge and caught the rope in one hand. Pulling some slack up first, he then stood up. Scott gripped the rope tightly and swung out. Making his best imitation of Tarzan, he let out a yodeling call as he swung up to the other platform and landed with both feet, and dropped the rope.

Janet approached the next item at the edge of the platform. Another set of monkey bars, but set in two logs attached between two platforms with a fair distance to the ground. Janet grabbed hold and swung out, left then right hand across. Scott waited until Janet was across then followed.

The next platform led to the first part of the Sky Bridge, a set of three ropes, tied at intervals, two for hands, one for feet.

Scott went on first. It's a pretty simple obstacle, as long as you plant your feet across the bottom rope otherwise you could slip. Janet started across just before Scott got across. Janet could see the drop down was quite high at this point, as it went back across the gully that the flying fox went across.

Janet made it across to see second part of the bridge, just two ropes set at a slight angle, but still tied together at intervals. Janet went first this time, feet on the bottom rope, and leaning on the top rope. There really was only one way across a bridge like this, by shuffling feet sideways across the bottom rope with both hands gripped on the top rope, sliding as you go.

Janet made it across then Scott followed, paying less attention on his feet than on his hands.

Scott made it the next platform the Janet waiting there for him. "Last part of the Sky Bridge." Janet said, as he saw the single raised rope, which ran across to the last platform.

Janet approached the rope first. Standing over the rope, she laid down on it keeping her balance, facing forward and drew her feet up and hooked them onto the rope behind her, using her knees pointing down to help keep balance. Slowly Janet edged off the platform, reaching out one hand at a time, then pulling herself forward along the rope.

Scott watched her progress, as Janet moved across the rope. Scott knew particular obstacle could be done in a number of ways. Either as Janet was doing it, or hanging from underneath with hand and legs wrapped over the rope, or doing a straight swing along like a monkey.

Janet finally reached the other side, and climbed off. Scott proceeded across by hanging from underneath with hands and legs wrapped over. He could make faster progress this way as long as he didn't get rope burn, and the view was much more interesting. The world upside at this height looked out of place, like the blueness below him was the ground, and the brown green above was the sky.

Scott stopped above the last platform, dropping his feet down first then stood up.

"Almost finished." Janet said and gripped a rope against the tree, stepping off the platform she slowly rappelled down the side of the tree.

Scott held on the rope and looking down watching Janet descend back to the ground. When she was off, he grabbed the rope, and repelled after her.

The track finished at two trees with a beam affixed across between them fifteen meters up.

Attached to the wooden beam was a climbing rope with knots in it, a plain rope, and a fixed wooden pole about fifteen centimetres thick that penetrated the ground at their feet. At the top of each was a small bell.

Janet started to climb the climbing rope first, feet on a knot, grabbing up one hand at a time to pull the feet up to the next knot, to reach the top. She rang the bell and descended back down to ground level. Scott followed suit. The climbing rope was easiest, as the knots assisted in keeping a person from slipping down. Scott soon reached the top and rang the bell, then climbed back down.

Scott decided to climb the other rope first, grasping it up high, and pulling his legs up, to catch the rope between his legs behind one knee to provide purchase as he reached up further one hand at a time. It was much slower than the climbing rope, but Scott had little difficulty in making his way up. After reaching the top he rang the bell, and waited a minute to rest his arms, which had provided most of the lift in climbing the rope.

He descended back down slowly as not to get rope burn on his legs. He reached the bottom, and then Janet started up.

She was a little more agile, making use of her thighs to lock the rope to her body, hooking a leg around it and sliding both hands up the rope simultaneously to grip and pull her body up. If Scott had brought a watch, he could have timed Janet, and seen how fast she climbed up and hit the bell, to then push both her feet to the rope to provide some breaking and climbed back down with just her hands, one over the other.

The pole was something different to Scott, it looked as it had once had bark on it, but now it looked mostly stripped down and smooth.

Janet decided to try it first. Wiping moisture from her hands, she reached up and gripped the pole, her hands unable to touch each other. Using just the friction of her hands, she pulled up her legs and squeezed her thighs about the pole. She was barely off the ground but had a sustainable position. Tightening her legs first she slide her hands up, gripping a new location, then pulled her legs up again.

She was making progress, alternating between hands and thighs to keep a hold. About halfway she was having trouble gripping the pole with her hands. Wrapping one arm around the pole, she had to wipe perspiration off her hand onto her shorts, then she alternated to wipe the other hand, before trying to continue.

Janet finally reached the top, and held onto the horizontal beam with one hand and used the other to ring the bell. Janet moved her legs out and put her feet to either side of the pole, using the soles of her shoes to provide friction to hold her there. She started back down, holding first with her hands and alternation with her feet like the people who climb coconut trees.

Janet finally reached the bottom covered in perspiration. "That was difficult." She said, and sat down on the ground.

Scott had seen it was difficult, but he didn't want back out. It would only prove he wasn't willing to try. If he couldn't make it, so be it, a female would have done some that he couldn't. Hasn't stopped them before he thought.

He pulled up the excess leg of the board shorts so his thighs were better exposed to grip the pole like Janet. She had a good method, and he couldn't think of any other, so wiping his hands he gripped the pole, and started up.

He was finding he had to hold more firmly with his thighs to stay up. It was difficult to keep the pressure required in his legs, and started slipping. He thighs just couldn't hold, and at the height he had reached he would scrape the skin from his legs before he reached the bottom, so holding with his hands, switched to his feet as Janet had on the way done the pole and found he had stopped. Legs weren't that well adapted to squeezing together, but good at pushing down. And using the other muscles in his legs to keep his thighs apart to keep his feet on either side of the pole.

Scott thought he could make it now, and continued up again. Making his way up, the straining of his leg muscles, the adrenalin rush of blood as he started slipping gave him an erection. The continued rush of blood and the physical rubbing against the pole as Scott climbed it, was exciting the nerves in his body pushing him toward orgasm. Scott felt the reactions and stopped climbing, trying to quell the feeling, and slow his blood flow. It helped to rest his arms a moment, and used it to wipe his hands. He thought it unusual to have been generating an orgasm from the simple act of climbing, without any physical pleasure involved, but then, who in their right minds climb bare poles without physical assistance. Looking up he had only two meters to go. Still feeling his erection against pole, but not the pulse of orgasm he started up again.

The pump of blood came quicker this time, but he didn't want semen all over the inside of his shorts making a visible stain that Janet could see. In a rush he made it to the top and grabbed the horizontal pole and let go with his legs and feet, straightening them as he felt the throbbing in his penis. He thought he had stopped it so hit the bell while hanging by one hand. That might impress Janet, but he felt some wetness, but upon looking down he found his shorts were still dry. It was very close indeed. He didn't want to try it again soon, so using the inner sides of his sneakers as brakes he slid back down the pole quickly and touched down on the ground without hurting himself.

"Yeah, that was difficult." Scott said. Wiping his hands down his shorts straightening them and absently checking it for stains.

"You almost didn't make it, but you did." Janet said with admiration in her voice.

It was late morning when they walked back along the track, and returned to the cabin and drank some water. "The sun isn't quite hot yet" Janet said, "I'm going lie down outside and read some, join me?"

"Yeah" Scott replied, "Need a break after all that, but I haven't got a book".

"There should be a deck of cards or something in the storeroom." Janet said.

Janet went upstairs and removed her runners and hat, grabbed her towel to lie upon, a book and the sun cream. She passed Scott at the bottom of the stairs with a deck of cards in his hands.

Janet stepped out and layed the towel out. She didn't want the Lycra shorts or crop top to give her a large tan line. As Scott was still upstairs she pulled the top off and slid off the shorts, putting them in a neat pile.

She laid down stomach down on the towel, with the book in front of her.

Scott took off his sneakers and hat, after checking his shorts that he hadn't ejaculated inside, descend back down the stairs.

Scott came out barefoot and saw Janet lying unclothed face down, with her buttocks visible, and with her breasts pressed against the ground under the towel, and her hair hanging off to one side. He layed his towel next to hers.

Janet look across from her book and asked, "Could you put sun cream down my back?"

How could he refuse this? "Where do you want me to start?" Scott replied.

"From my shoulders down to my feet, and along my sides." She answered.

Scott grabbed the sun cream bottle next to Janet, and poured some onto his hands, then laying on her shoulders rubbing the cream in, working it up her neck then down the centre of her back. Leaning across Janet, he worked one hand down each side across the back of her ribs and down the sides. His hands wrapped down along her ribs, where his hands covered the sides of her breasts. Scott was getting stiff erection at this point. Janet didn't move, so he rubbed the cream across the sides of each visible breast, lingering, as this was the first time he'd touched them.

Realising he was taking too much time, he rubbed each hand down her sides to the hips. Getting some more sun cream, he placed his hands just below her back, then drew his hands across each cheek of her bottom, running them all around, down the sides and back up, then down towards her legs. Some more sun cream, he put one hand on each leg and proceeded down from her bottom, on the outside of the legs, then reversing both hands, running them up the inside to spread the sun cream first.

Using both hands on one leg, placing one on the outside he slipped the other hand between her legs. He worked both hands up, where his hand encountered her vagina. Scott rubbed his hands around to spread the sun cream, which also rubbed against Janet's vagina.

Scott looked up as Janet emitted a low "Hmmm", then proceeded down the leg rubbing in the sun cream, and doing the foot. He moved across to Janet's other side and worked on the other leg, putting both hands on either side of it and rubbing the cream up the leg where his other hand now came into contact with her Vagina. Scott rubbed the cream around again, knowing he was rubbing vagina again he did so with longer and slower movements of his hands.

Janet was still reading her book, but the parts she was reading at that point were erotic and as Scott hand rubbed across her vagina, she convulsed with orgasmic fluid, which leaked onto Scott's hand.

Scott continued down the leg without realising it, still rubbing in the sun cream with a stiff erection under his shorts. He finished the foot. After spreading some cream across his legs, arms and neck, Scott put the sun cream back next to Janet.

Scott didn't say a word as he layed down next to Janet, feeling his stiff penis under him, reminding him constantly as he spread out cards to play some solitaire.

Scott played out a few hands. Then spread the cards out for clock solitaire. This was good for sorting the cards before putting them away.

Janet put her book down before Scott successfully finished after a second try. "How about some poker, standard five card?" She asked turning her head towards Scott.

The solitaire had gone well, and he'd forgotten Janet was next to him, but he still felt the erection that had stayed trapped under his body. "Sure, what stakes?" he replied. "I didn't bring any money." He paused and smiled the continued "And you don't have any clothes on so we can't play strip poker".

"How about with play for sexual favours then. Not slavery, but sexual related functions. Like I bet you to do the commando course again but naked, if I win a hand." She said

"Sounds intriguing, but we need some conditions." Scott said. "Each of us must declare the favour first, like ante for the pot. But payment is non-transferable so if you lost a hand you must perform even if you win the next hand. So you have to play you hand, and can't fold unless you want to lose the hand. Also the other person has to agree to the favour first before we deal cards."

"Ok, this is sounding good, and after each hand we re-shuffle the cards, taking turns to be fair. We'll play six hands, that potentially give each of use three sexual favours." Janet said.

"That's fair, but the sexual favour can't last any longer than the long weekend, so you can't for something to occur at work on Monday. It can't be a repetitive favour, so you can't ask for sex every hour from me." Scott added.

"One last thing." Janet said, "If you lose a hand, you must bet the same favour in the next hand, until you win it or we finish the six hands."

"Ok. I agree by the conditions." Scott said.

"Me too" Janet said.

Scott piled the cards together, got up and sat down cross-legged in front of Janet.

He shuffled the cards, and dealt out five each. "Ok, I want you to stay naked for the rest of the weekend, including hiking back down tomorrow and in the vehicle all the way home. That means no hiding, just as you are."

"That's a tall order, I'd have to wear my hike boots down the mountain." Janet said.

"That'd be ok, but that's all." Scott said.

"Then I agree." Janet said. "Ok, since I'll probably be naked now, I want you to eat your lunch from my cunt."

"What's lunch?" Scott asked.

"Sausage Frankfurts in sauce, after we finish playing. You're to stick the Frankfurts up my vagina, then suck and eat them from there." Janet said.

"Frankfurts." Scott repeated. "Ok I agree."

They pick up their cards, studying them intently. Each wanted to win their bets, more so then losing, because it meant losing the favour entirely. Janet threw down two cards keeping a two Queens, and an Ace.

Scott had done worse. A mixed lot of cards, but a possibility of a straight if he was lucky. He tossed down two cards, and dealt two more to Janet and himself.

Janet got a second Ace and a Three. The hand wasn't bad, but it wasn't the best either.

Scott bummed out and he knew it. He had a Four, Five, Six, Jack, and a Nine. Of different suits. "Ok", he said and layed out his cards. There was still a chance that Janet had a mixed hand also. She didn't, it was Two pair, Aces high.

"Lunch is on me." Janet said, and collected the cards together.

After shuffling them she dealt out five cards each and put the cards down.

"I've still got the same favour", Scott added as Janet thought of hers.

Janet really liked Scott's bet, but it made it difficult to come up with an original one. "How about after lunch, we go down to the dam..." Janet stopped and thought more before continuing "and wrestle me in the mud, naked and full contact."

"Mud wrestling. Ok, as long as it doesn't conflict with my favour, meaning you can't spend the rest of the day covered in mud." Scott said.

"Yes." Janet replied.

They picked their cards up again.

Janet had drawn another pair, but of Threes, with a Jack, Four, and Seven. She dispensed with the Four and Seven, and held the Jack for a few more seconds before dropping it too.

Scott definitely got lucky, with three Kings, a Two and a Seven. The Two and Seven were inconsequential, so he dropped them both.

Janet dealt two cards to Scott and three for herself. She looked at her hand and found a new Jack with a Two and Six. It was unnerving to have that happen, she could have had two pairs Jack high, but the Jack could have been the last card she dealt herself. Well it was only her first loss, maybe.

Scott had picked up an Ace and a Four. No real difference. The hand was still just as good. Janet might have the other three Aces, and might not.

Scott laid his cards at the same time as Janet. Scott breathed a sigh that he'd won the hand. Janet couldn't believe she wouldn't have won even with the other Jack, against Scott's three Kings.

"Ok, all the way home", Janet said picking herself up from the towel. Her breasts were a little dimpled from pressing into the ground, but returned to form quickly as she sat cross legged facing back at Scott.

Scott's heart was beating, as he looked her in the full light of day. He resisted, by shuffling the cards again, making sure they were well shuffled since he lost the hand he dealt last. Five cards each, and put the deck down.

Scott's erection was still pushing at his shorts, so thought of some way to alleviate it later, at least temporarily. "Umm, the monkey bars are a bit high, so well have to go back to that tree with the pipes in it. Where I want you to hang upside down from, and using only your mouth, make me ejaculate, then drink each drop while I excite the rest of your body."

It was original to say the least, compared to her request for lunch. "Well," Janet said thinking it might be good to fold on this one at the risk of the mud wrestle "ok".

They both picked up their cards. Scott's hand was better than his last, with four Fives, and a Seven. It was the best hand in the game so far, so he sat on it.

Janet's hand showed two Aces, a King, Six and a Four. The Aces looked promising, and as she wasn't lucky with the Jack before, kept the King whilst dropping the other two.

Scott dealt her two more but none for himself. Janet wasn't too sure about Scott. He must have good hand, because sitting there with a bum hand was stupid. But when Janet looked at her new cards she thought otherwise.

Scott showed his hand first, a set of four Fives. But then Janet showed hers, a Full house, Kings over Aces.

"Mud wrestling after lunch then." Scott said, feeling disappointed at the loss.

Janet collected the cards and shuffled again, dealing five each. She was having difficulty trying to come up with another favour. She knew she wanted Scott now, so went with the simplistic "I want to have sex with you, anytime I want for the remainder of the weekend."

"Any time?" Scott asked.

"Well, I should also say anywhere, because I might ask for it outside, ok?"

She had gone and done it, and made it a favour. All Scott had to do was agree to the condition, and lose the hand. "Ok", he agreed.

Janet picked up her cards. She meant to win this hand, but the card didn't look too good. She held an Ace, a Five, a Six, a Ten, and a Jack. The chances of making something out of this were low, so she dumped the Five and Six. Maybe she would get lucky.

Scott had drawn a good hand. Too good he thought if he wanted to lose. Folding was too obvious. He had to lose the big cards, dropping a King, and a Queen, keeping the Two, Three, and a Six.

Janet dealt out two to Scott then two to herself. She'd picked up a Ten and another Five. It happens she thought possibility of having two pair but stuck with one.

Scott found himself with another Three, and an Ace. If Janet had a mixed hand, he still might win.

Janet showed her hand, with a pair of Ten's, Scott shows his pair of threes. Scott really couldn't have done better than Janet with the hand he had.

"Sex when you want", Scott said picking up the cards then shuffled them quickly. Twice so far when he shuffled the cards, he lost.

Scott dealt out five cards each.

Janet had to come up with another favour now. Maybe she could have thought of better ones with more time, but she had to come up with one now. She said "I didn't want to repeat your favour, but we didn't allow for it in the conditions. Also I'm adding stuff. We didn't disallow complicated favours either." Janet continued "So then, I want you to remain unclothed for the remainder of the long weekend, and when necessary you will rub sun cream all over my body, and I will the same for you using any part or parts of your body. We will shower together, and wash each other."

"Your right, it is sort of repetitive, but we agreed to the conditions." Scott said, "Your ante is accepted."

They each pick up their hands. Janet had a bad hand. She was so hoping to win this favour, as this was the second last hand. A couple of Fours, a Five a Jack and an Ace. She tossed down the Five. Hoping one card was enough to change the odds.

Scott's hand was just as bad. He'd only won one favour from her so far, and he was playing to win. Out of pair of Six's, a Two, a Nine, and a Ten, he threw back the Two and the Nine.

Scott dealt Janet a single card, and himself two. Scott couldn't read much into a single card, either way he'd find out. Looking at his card now, he held two pair. Two Six's, two Tens, and a Jack. It might be enough.

Janet wasn't as lucky. Showing her hand, it held a pair of Fours, a Seven, a Jack, and an Ace.

Scott showed his hand. "Back to the commando course." Janet said. It was a good favour to say the least.

Janet collected the cards again, and shuffled thinking it was the last hand. She dealt five cards each.

"It's getting hard to think of a really good sexual favour now." Scott said.

"It's the last hand, just make it last", Janet added.

"Well, it might be out of bounds of the conditions, but I'd like to do this long weekend again sometime. With the sexual favours, but we'll revise the conditions, and play before we leave home."

"Well, it's not strictly sexual, but you are asking for a potential sexual favour for later. Also you could say that it is still a long weekend, just not this particular weekend." Janet said, "Ok, I agree."

They picked up their cards for the last hand.

Scott had somehow been dealt the worst hand of his life. He held a Two, Three, Five, Seven and a Nine. Trying for any particular winning combination held disaster. He threw down all but the Seven, hoping it was as lucky as people made it.

Janet's hand however, endowed her with three Aces, a Four and a Five. Sheer luck had given her and excellent hand. Scott's favour echoed through her mind. She wanted it also. But it could be considered as a normal request which she would agree to do anyhow. She tossed down the Four and Five.

After Janet dealt Scott four cards and two cards to herself, Scott looked at his cards and his heart sank. There was no winning hand. The Seven was set up with another mix of cards. If he'd kept the Three and the Nine, he might have had a pair, but the Jack and King made it just as useless.

The cards Janet had picked up made little difference, just a Six and a Ten. The three Aces made all the difference.

Showing their hands simultaneously, Janet saw that Scott had had no chance. She immediately spoke up "I will however fulfil your last favour."

Scott looked up from her cards with three Aces, hearing her words, but not. "But you won!" he said.

"So, doesn't mean I don't want to do it anyhow!" She exclaimed smiling.

He started to smile back, remembering that there were some things that Janet might want to do anyhow, without the need for an obliged favour.

"Hey!" she said, "Aren't you forgetting something she said poking at his shorts."

He had to fulfil the last favour, and unbutton the shirt, and pulled it off. He stood up, and dropped his shorts and stepped out of them.

Janet stood up next to him, looking him over. "I hungry, lets have lunch", she said. They both bent down, picked up their clothes, towels, sun cream, cards and Janet's book, then headed inside.

Janet headed upstairs to put her stuff away, with Scott following. He was now treated to a full view of Janet's bottom, as she stepped up the stairs. They put all their stuff away, except the sun cream for later, and headed back down. Scott returned the cards to the storeroom as Janet grabbed some cans of long Frankfurts.

Janet started heating them in a pot, and grabbed a couple of bowls. Scott poured the remaining orange juice from the morning into some glasses for them.

The sausages were heated just right for Janet, so she dished them into the two bowls equally. She handed one to Scott, then pulled out a chair from the table and sat down.

Scott was halfway to the other chair when he remembered Janet's first favour. "Just sit right here," she said to him, pointing between her legs at a point in front of her.

It was an obligation. He sat between Janet's legs, his legs crossed with the chair legs against his.

He picked a sausage from his bowl, and brought it forward to Janet's vagina. Looking up to Janet's to double check, she just nodded and put a one of the sausages up to her lips. Not needing any further reassurance he pushed the sausage in. The Frankfurts Janet had picked were long ones, so Scott was forced to adjust the angle a bit before it slid further. The sauce had been squeezed off by Janet's clitoris, pooling it across her vagina and up into her pubic hair.

Janet felt the penetration of the warm sausage. The sensations that passed though her body elicited sighs and moans as she sucked on the sausage she was holding.

The sausage was only just visible now, so Scott leaned forward and put his lips to Janet's cunt to suck. The pubic hair rubbed on his nose, but he was able to slowly draw out the sausage, where he bit some off and started chewing. The sausage tasted ok, and was still warm. He was feeling hungry himself, so he swallowed, and leaned forward for more.

It proceeded this way for a while, and Janet would occasionally bite down on the sausage she held to chew and swallow.

Scott had finished a second sausage, and saw there was a lot of sauce now on Janet. The terms had included the sauce, so he leaned forward again, and started licking up the sauce, first from her vagina, then around it, then through her pubic hair. He wasn't quite fond of hair, but he persisted, as it was short and light.

Janet was now felt the throws of orgasm approaching. She was clutching one hand to a breast rubbing it then the other, still either sucking or eating sausages.

Scott went though all ten sausages in the same manner, pushing them up into Janet's cunt, then sucking it out gradually to eat it a bit at a time. Then licked around the vagina picking up the sauce.

Janet had emptied her bowl first, and after sucking her fingers of sauce, fondled her breasts until Scott finished. Understanding that it was over, she reached over drunk her orange juice down. The experience was extremely pleasurable, and wouldn't forget it for a while, and neither would Scott.

Scott got up and sat on the other chair. He sipped the orange juice, not wanting to ruin the taste in his mouth that helped remember the situation, but waiting for Janet.

When Janet started refocussing on Scott, he asked her "Was you lunch good?"

"Extremely." She replied taking a few deep breaths, which caused her breasts to rise noticeably as they were.

Scott got up and cleared the dishes back to the sink. Stacking a few items out the way then came back to the table and sat on the chair. "You wanted to wrestle me in the mud after lunch." Scott said.

"Yeah" Janet said still a bit short of breath. "Take a break first, let lunch settle before we rough it up. And I'm going to clean some of this sauce off me. It doesn't feel too good as it dries."

Scott felt his bladder urging him, so he went outside. He felt a bit displaced not having to pull some sort of clothing out of the way first, but stood at the tree one hand directing his penis, leaving his mark.

Janet came out after Scott. She had felt her own bladder making its urges after getting up from the chair. She decided to make the activity communal, so stepped up to the other side of the tree, not too close to Scott but in plain view. She squatted down feet apart, then let loose with an audible gush.

Janet finished and went around the building to the shower. She turned the cold water, and stood under it rubbing the sauce she had put on her own breasts, and then through her pubic hair, removing the sauce that Scott had missed. She felt better now, turning the shower off. She didn't have a towel, but it didn't matter, she wasn't putting any clothes back on.

Scott was back in the cabin when Janet stepped in, glistening wet from the shower.

She looked good like that, Scott said to himself. But now they were going to get dirty.

"Come on flat butt", she said, urging him up with a hand.

Scott got up, and went after Janet. She dashed before him down to the damn, heedless of the terrain with her red gold hair streaming back catching the light.

Scott caught up with her, standing next to the edge of a shallow part of the dam that had lost some of its water.

The mud pool as it could be called, was big. Janet was now standing right up to the edge, so Scott stepped up behind her. This was supposed to be a wrestle after all. He raised both hands ready to grab her, and push her in, but his penis brushed against her buttocks.

"Hey!" Janet yelled, turning around.

Janet was almost turned around, so before he lost the advantage, Scott reached out both hands to push. One hand encountered a breast the other on an arm. As Janet lost balance she reached out and grabbed Scott still outstretched hands pulling him with her.

Janet landed backwards with a splat. Scott fell away from Janet landing sideways.

Janet sat up, moving slowly with mud all over except in the area from her face down to her crotch, like she was wearing a brown body suit that had spilt open at the front spilling out her breasts. Kneeling up. She spotted Scott trying to get some elevation. "Unfair start." She said.

"Why?" Scott replied "You said after lunch, to wrestle in the mud, full contact."

"Yeah, but to push me in first?" she asked.

"Well how ask did you want to start. Come at each other from the ends?"

Janet finally got some footing in the thick mud, and stepped back towards Scott. He was on one knee trying to stand.

"Something like that" Janet said, trying to grab his mud-coated shoulders to push him back down. Janet lost too much balance doing so, and fell with Scott landing on him.

Janet tried to get up off Scott, but he put both arms around her, and used his legs to try rolling. Janet's legs got in the way, and the effect only got them half way.

Janet couldn't brake out of his arms, so tried slipping up between his arms. She made progress by pulling on Scott shoulders. Janet's breasts reached Scott's face when he realised he couldn't hold her like that, so he let go.

Janet was able roll off, when Scott let go. She sat up first before standing. Scott stood up in front of her facing the wrong way. So she leapt at his back, knocking him forward, catching her arms under Scott's and around his chest as they fell.

Scott reacted as fast as he could after hitting the mud face first, rolling his body. Janet held on by wrapping both her legs around Scott's hips.

Facing skyward, Scott felt Janet's breasts press into his back and legs wrapping around, but sudden found he couldn't move his arms, as Janet had locked her arms around his and gripped behind his neck.

He had lost the mud wrestling to Janet. "You win!" He called out.

"You submit to a woman?" she said from behind him.

"Yes." He said in a normal tone, as she was close enough to hear him easily.

She relinquished her hold around his neck, and relaxed her legs. The battle had been short, but the effort they had to put in left them breathing hard. They just lay there catching their breaths.

After a while Janet said, "You can get off me now."

Scott rolled off, and they both climbed slowly to their feet. Both of them were quite a sight, completely cover in mud from head to foot. Janet's hair was also plastered with mud all over her.

Instead of heading back to the cabin for a shower, Scott followed Janet, as she walked around to the deep section of the dam that held the water.

They both slipped in, not knowing how deep the water was. They rubbed their hands across their bodies removing the mud. The dark water swallowed the darkness of the mud as it separated from their bodies. Janet plunged her head underwater to rinse the mud from her hair. It would still take a shower to remove all of it.

Scott splashed water at Janet's back at some mud there, but Janet took it as the start of a water fight, splashing water back. Shortly they were as clean as the dam water would allow them. Resting after the water fight, Scott watched as Janet floated on her back, her body near the surface and her bosom's forming two small islands under her face.

Scott couldn't resist an old trick he used to do at the local pools. He floated on his back also, but made his body submerge under the water, and floated under Janet. Raising one hand, he drew his finger down her back. It startled her, and she flailed at the unseen object thinking of creatures lurking in the water, until Scott surfaced with a big grin.

"Time to get out, the water's getting to your brain." Janet said.

They exited the water together and headed back to the cabin to have a shower. "I'll get our towels and some shampoo." Janet said and popped inside, up the stairs. After grabbing shampoo from her sack, both towels and came back out. They went around back to the shower.

They both stood under the shower for a minute to get wet again, then Janet turned off the water. Handing Scott the shampoo, he worked it into his hair as she started soaping Scott.

Working from his neck down, skipping the arms as Scott washed his hair, chest. Janet spent time cleaning mud from Scott's pubic hair, hold his penis in one hand and rubbing down and around it. Then down his legs. Handing the soap back, Scott finished his feet, arms, and face as Janet started washing her hair.

Scott then had the same task soaping Janet down. Working from her neck first and down her back, then approaching her front to wash each breast and rubbing down between them, and then down her body. Working both hands across her buttocks then rubbing vigorously along each leg before soaping between her legs, trying to make sure the mud was off. Janet finished her hair, then soap her own feet, arms and face.

Scott turned the water back on, and they stepping back under together to wash the soap off. A few spots of mud were still left, but they each rubbed the mud off, emerging clean from the shower.

Scott turned the water off, and they towelled down. And made their back around into the cabin.

Janet had to oblige Scott's favour next. But before going out Janet grabbed the sun cream. "Well need this now that we don't have our mud covering." She said.

"Lay on the rug, I'll be easier that way to do your whole body." Janet said.

Scott lay face down on the rug in front of the fireplace. The fire had gone out early in the morning, but the day was warm. Janet put one foot over Scott, and knelt down, to sit lightly on his buttocks, then started rubbing sun cream up his back, neck and arms. Shifting back a bit, she then worked over his buttocks. She moved back behind Scott's knees and worked down both thighs, then raised his legs and worked around each lower leg and foot.

Janet leaned back, and said, "Turn over."

Scott twisted over, and flattened back down. Janet re-mounted Scott, sitting down over his penis. Moving her body, back and forward as she rubbed sun cream in Scott's chest and arms, her vagina caressed his penis but did not envelop it. Finishing Scott chest, Janet shifted back to Scott's knees, then using both hand's worked around his penis, then on it, moving the foreskin up and down slowly, then following down across the scrotum spreading the sun cream, and finishing down his legs.

"Finished." Janet said, and stood up.

Scott sat up, then moved across to allow Janet to lie down on the rug. Janet rolled her body down along the rug, from legs up to rest her face last on the rug.

Scott grasped the sun cream, and knelt just behind Janet's buttocks, not wanting to put too much weight on her. He started to work the sun cream in, starting at her buttocks, and working up her back and sides. Leaning forward to reach across her shoulder's his penis pressed between the cheeks of her bottom. Shifting Janet's hair to one side, he did her neck and continued on down her arms.

Scott shifted to one side to work on her left leg, and with more sun cream worked down the thigh, then lifted the leg by bending it at the knee working up to the foot as Janet had done. Putting the leg down, Scott moved across to the other side repeating on the Janet's right leg.

He finished the legs, and gave Janet a gentle push on her bottom "Roll over." He said.

Janet levered up, and twisted over to lie flat on her back. Scott decided to work backwards, so sitting across Janet's shins, he worked sun cream up her legs, first long the outside and front up to her hips, then up the inside working his hands in a small circular motion to massage the sun cream in. His thumbs penetrated the edge of her vagina as his fingers worked across and around it until his thumbs could go no further. Withdrawing his thumbs, he massaged the sun cream in up to her midriff.

Scott shifted forward his position, to sit across her hips, almost in position to penetrate her with his erect penis, but he concentrated on finishing the sun cream, as he applied more to his hands, then worked up under her breasts, cupping each in a hand, and rubbing around them. He used thumbs across her tits, then spread the sun cream down the crevasse between the breasts, and leaning forward to work on up to her neck, finishing down her arms.

Scott held his reactions back, for later and applied sun cream to his face and ears. Janet took the sun cream applying some to her face also.

"Back to the commando course then." Janet said.

Janet and Scott walked next to each other, back down the hill and around the dam. Not wearing anything this time, that approached the commando course.

They walked around the tyres, then on around the ditch with the narrow log across it. They swung on the short ropes as this helped their progress, then passed by the monkey bars and around the parallel bars over the deep hole to the flying fox, which they'd used earlier.

Scott stepped up onto the platform, and pulled on the rope reeling in the handles of the fox.

Looking down at the gully, Janet saw rocks, thick bushes, and possibly a creek down there. She said "You know, we're going to have to come back to the cabin via the Sky Bridge. I can't see any way back across."

"Ok, well have to cam back that way then." Scott replied as he brought the handles up.

Scott went first not jumping as last time, but slowly, as he was barefoot, and gliding across the gully set out below, and landed lightly. He waved back and Janet hauled the fox back across.

Scott watched her approach. Her arms stretched above her hanging on, with her breasts pointed far out like the nose cone of a commercial aircraft.

Janet landed lightly next to him. Scott indicated towards the bars set in the tree, and Janet proceeded towards them. From the underside of the ascending bars, she gripped one just above head height. Pulling her legs up swinging them up to catch on the bar. She slipped the legs on hooking the bar behind her knees. Letting go her hands she hung upside down.

Scott stepped up to her and she was the right height. She bent her head forward wrapping her lips over his penis. Working down she slowly took it into her mouth.

Scott was face level with her vagina, after his lunch today he was willing to do it again, but without the sausages. Gripping her breasts with his hands and fingering Janet's tits, he plunged in using his tongue to first lick around her vagina then probe down inside it.

Janet worked her tongue around, playing it across the head of the penis, trying not to accidentally bite with her teeth. Scott had a grip of her breasts, so she wrapped her hands around him to take a hold on his bottom. She worked her lips back and forth, down and up the penis.

Scott pushed his whole mouth over Janet's vagina, breathing though his nose only pushing as far as he could with his tongue, moving it up and down and around the walls of her clitoris.

Each excited the other, cumulating the effect. Janet could now feel the pumping coming now as Scott approached orgasm. She made one last move across the top of the head, as Scott started to ejaculate. It came straight into her mouth, having little taste. She swallowed with difficulty from been upside down, as more came and before it ran out. Her tongue played across the tip of his penis playing with the flow of semen. She swallowed more, as Scott's convolutions slowed now. The ejaculation had stopped, but Janet pushed her mouth back down, then pulling her lip tight to squeeze the last of it out, playing her tongue one last time across the head licking the drops that came out.

Scott felt her finally withdraw, and gave one last deep probe before breaking off. The experience had been enriching for both of them, Scott had never reached a climax like that before.

Janet climbed down shakily at first, then stood regaining her natural upright posture.

"That was pretty, good." Scott said.

Janet checked her face with her fingers, finding some cum across one cheek. Scraping it off she licked her finger clean. "Umm", she said, "It's not so bad once you're past the first mouthful." Janet replied.

Scott had been losing the erectness of his penis after his work, but was now coming back up.

There was no other way back to the cabin except across the Sky Bride, so Janet started up the bars. Scott followed just under her feet.

Janet reached the top, and found the rope. She levered herself up, making sure she got no splinters from the platform. Janet found the looped rope as Scott followed up. He had swing his hips up, as his penis had almost caught under the platform as he pulled himself up.

Janet had the rope swinging as Scott stood, and she cast out a perfect throw wrapping it around the hanging rope. She dragged it back in towing the other rope with it. After untangling the rope she handed it for Scott to go first as she hung the other rope up. Scott gripped it, and pushed off swinging out and across to the other platform, to land a little unsteadily but successfully.

Janet got ready for the rope to come back, and laid down on the platform, her breasts pressing near the edge, as she readied both hand to grab the rope as it swung back to her. Scott looped the end up, and swung it hard. Janet had to reach out to the side and caught it one handed. It tried to drag her off but it lost its immediate momentum from the restraint. Climbing up, she took grip and swung after Scott.

She came across easily, and Scott made room for her to land.

She let go of the rope as Scott made his way across the monkey bars. Janet followed after he reached the other side.

Their progress was the same as before, as they went across the bridge with three ropes and the one with two ropes, if not better because of their bare feet.

They came to the single roped bridge now.

Scott approached it first this time, intending to do it as before, hanging from under it with hands and lower legs hooked across. He proceeded across moving one limb at a time, hand, leg, hand, and leg somewhat like a sloth. He bumped into the tree on the other side before he realised it, then let himself down.

Janet approached it as before also, lying along the rope, breasts now visible on both sides, drawing up her legs and hooking feet across it behind her with knees pointed down. She moved more cautiously as she could leave a great rope burn mark down between her breasts and on her midriff.

Scott watched her approach, marvelling that she would try it that way. So he layed under the rope at the edge of the platform, knees hanging off waiting for her.

Janet continued forward slowly without looking ahead, but down keeping her eyes unfocused on the ground many meters below. She had started coming across the platform when she realised it was Scott below her.

"Keep going your almost there" he said.

She had to smile at that, moving a bit further along. Scott moved out of the way, as Janet climbed off the rope, with a light mark showing down between her breasts right down to her vagina.

"You didn't burn yourself did you?" Scott asked, and ran a finger lightly down the mark, removing it when he reached her vagina.

"It feels ok." Janet said, "I think it'll disappear."

Janet moved across to the rope down, gripping it she put her feet out on the tree, and descended down gradually.

Scott watched as Janet reached the ground, then he grabbed the rope, and descended.

They been back across the commando course a second time, and perspiration covered them from their efforts. Janet decided to do the last obstacle again also, so approached the smooth pole, gripped it with her hand and pulled up. Her breasts pressed against the pole as her legs squeezed against both sides, and her vagina rubbing against the smooth pole as she shuffling up.

Scott stood under her and asked "What you going up there again for?"

Between breaths called down "To prove I can do it twice, and naked."

Scott thoughts mixed and turn, until he decided to follow her up. He gripped on pole directly under Janet and started up.

Janet could feel the perspiration from her body making her slip and the big pole between her legs sliding across her vagina. The effect was electric, shuffling up a little, then sliding a bit, and shuffling again. She felt Scott climbing the pole under her now, so she tried making better progress and reached the top. Grabbing onto the horizontal pole, she lifted a leg over, and pulling up, and swung herself up. After adjusting her balance she was able to sit upright, mounted on the pole.

Scott felt the ecstasy spread through his body also. Climbing the pole he could smell Janet's mixed scent, from perspiration to secreted vaginal fluid. It was too much to handle and he held on as he ejaculated between himself and the pole. After giving the pumping in his scrotum time to stop, he continued up smearing the up the pole as he went.

Finally reaching the top, he saw Janet sitting above. He gripped the horizontal pole on one side, and swung a leg up the opposite direction of Janet. Pulling himself up, to swing around and up. Getting balance he sat up mounted on the pole, but facing Janet. Scott gripped the pole behind him to keep his balance, as the pole underneath pushed his penis up into an erection after the discharge on the way up.

Janet saw the remains of semen on Scott "Your's was better I see." Janet said, and leaned forward across the pole to lick and suck the remains off.

"Umm, I just couldn't stop it" Scott said, as Janet wrapped her lips over his penis and took it into her mouth, then holding her lips tight pulling back up.

"I want to suck you off again" Janet said between licks, "but I want to be tied up this time, with these ropes."

Janet finished licking, and started pulling the plain rope. She measured a short distance from the base of the rope, and tied a small loop in it. Leaning down along the pole, Janet lifted one leg, and slipped her foot through it past the heel.

Scott saw she meant it, and levered himself down around the beam again to hang down. He grabbed onto the vertical pole, with his legs first then hands to start descending.

Janet had shifted back along the pole, then pulled the climbing rope up. She pulled it up over the pole, after tying a loop into it then pulling it down the other side. Leaning along the pole again, she slipped her other foot through it, past the heel.

Holding onto the pole with legs and arms wrapped around it, she slowed tipped down one side keeping the ropes on the correct side. Reaching out with one hand she grabbed the top of one rope where it attached to the pole then grabbed with the other hand. Holding onto the rope, she let go with her legs and swang down, both ropes pulling with some weight on her legs. She descended the rope until all the slack rope was now pulling up her legs.

Scott had reached the bottom, after transferring to his feet. Stepping from the pole, he saw Janet was ready to swing down and hang from her legs. She continued holding the ropes, letting them slide through each hand as she tipped over, still holding ropes near the loops. At the last moment, locking her feet, she let go the ropes, and hung there swinging momentarily her hair reaching for the ground like a fiery red veil.

The ropes pulling Janet's legs wide, as Scott stepped up to her. Janet reached forward with her hands to pull Scott's penis into her mouth, as she felt Scott probing deep into her vagina with his tongue, then spreading her clitoris with his fingers to probe deeper.

It was ecstasy, the blood rushing to her head, she felt her having orgasm. She started making use of her hands now, to bring Scott to orgasm also, wrapping one hand around his penis to move it vigorously down an up.

Scott felt himself erupt again, and gripped Janet to him sinking his face into her vagina as she sucked on his penis. Scott felt expended now as Janet finished draining the last drops from his now slackening penis.

Janet felt exhausted, bending her legs to lift her body up higher to reach the ropes with her hands. She reached one rope, and grabbed hold as she pulled the ankle out of the rope. Her leg swung free pulling her body down, forcing the rope out of her hands.

Janet now hung from one rope, gravity pulling her body into splits, as the rope started spinning her around when she dropped from the other rope. Scott saw Janet try to pull herself up again, but one leg wasn't strong enough to lift her whole body weight.

"Some help would be appreciated over here." Janet said.

Scott stepped over "Maybe I like you better like this." Scott said and ran a finger down her vagina, along her midriff and between her breasts to withdraw it as she swung around.

Janet swiped her free leg at him, causing her to start gyrating. "Come on." Janet said.

"Ok, ok" Scott said.

He stepped up behind her gripping her chest to stop her moving about. Then leaning her back on his chest, he lifted her slowly by the shoulders.

Janet kept her legs together to keep balance as Scott took on her body weight. Janet was able to get some slack in the rope and using her free leg up, unhooked the rope with her toe.

"Ok, I'm free" Janet said.

Scott slowly lowered Janet now as she let her legs bend down tipped her away from Scott to touch the ground with her feet.

She straightened up "That enough for the day." She said glancing towards the sun in a lower position, as she didn't have a watch on her.

"I'll do dinner tonight." Scott said, "I saw some mushroom soup, cheese macaroni and canned ham whilst looking for breakfast."

"Sounds good." Janet said as she leaned on Scott's arm as they walked back towards the cabin. Scott took the hint and put his arm around her shoulders.

They rounded the lake, and walked up the hill to the cabin. Scott felt more relaxed now than the rest of the weekend. Janet broke off to go towards the outhouse. She left the door open, as she lifted the lid and sat down. Scott didn't need to go, but need to empty his bladder. He stepped to the edge of the track in front of the outhouse, and with some urging, started to urinate across the empty ground.

Janet used the toilet paper to clean her bottom, and got up as Scott finished. She grabbed some firewood and Scott grabbed some and followed Janet inside.

Scott washed his hands and pulled some cans and packets from the storeroom as Janet rebuilt the fire.

Scott had the mushroom soup out into a pot and heating as the Janet got the fire lit. Scott put on a pot of water for the macaroni, and laid out bowls spoons, plates, forks and knives for dinner.

Janet washed her hands and after closing the door, went upstairs briefly to grab a couple of blankets from the beds, and brought them back down to spread them in front of the fireplace over the small rug. She turned on some lights as the sun dropped away.

Scott opened the ham into a small pan, cutting it into flat slices, and tipped the pasta into the water before pulling the soup off the heat and putting the ham on, then to serve the soup into the bowls.

Scott brought the bowls over to the fireplace where Janet was standing. They sat down, half facing each other and the fire, spooning the soup to their mouths.

Scott jumped up when he heard the pan frying loudly, and checked ham, turning it over, then checking the pasta estimating how much longer it would take, then returned to the blankets to have his soup.

Janet enjoyed the soup quietly. Outside it was almost dark now and the fire producing its own images across her bared skin.

Scott finished his soup, just after Janet. Taking her bowl and his, returned to the stove. After draining the pasta, and returning it to the heat added the cheese mix the pasta came with, and poured in the milk he'd opened that morning.

The pasta thickened in the sauce, and he promptly served it up with the cooked slices of ham onto the plates, and brought Janet's across to her with a fork and knife, then got his before returning to the fireplace.

Janet marvelled at his resourcefulness, at putting some food's together to make a meal. It was better than her effort of heating pre-cooked ravioli from cans yesterday.

They both ate in silence, enjoying the meal. Scott finished his meal, feeling filled. He'd made a good selection for dinner, he knew the carbohydrates in the pasta would help for the hike back tomorrow.

Scott saw Janet drop a few noodles as she ate, dropping across her bosom, to land on her leg. Scott put his plate down on the floor to the side, and leaned across to eat the stray noodles from Janet's leg. He licked up the source, leaving wet tongue marks, then raised his head under Janet's plate to lick the mark left on her breast, backing off when it was clean.

Janet looked down to see those spots clean now. She finished the last of her dinner, then took the plate and rubbed each breast into it, smearing sauce onto herself. Then ran her finger down her plate scraping up the last of the sauce, and spread it over and around her vagina.

"You missed some", she said with a grin, and touched a spot on her nose then licked long and slow down her finger with the sauce.

"Why so I have", he said.

He moved across to Janet on all fours as Janet reclined back, to spread her legs. He started at the sauce on her cunt, running his tongue many times across the same spots to move the now sticky sauce. He'd thought he'd gotten all of it and tongued just inside the clitoris to find Janet had smeared into her vagina also.

Scott spent several minutes, turning his head a few times to make sure he had removed all the sauce, before crawling forward across Janet to start on her right breast.

He worked his way first up the outside, working long strokes of his tongue to reach the nipple. He applied his mouth to cover it as he ran his tongue across it, then moved across the rest of the breast.

That breast finished, he moved across to the other, working the same method. When he finished that breast, he crawled up further in line with her face, and kissed her nose to lightly suck the sauce off there.

"Take me now", Janet said as she grabbed Scott and pulled him down to her.

He landed against her damp breasts. Janet reached one hand down his body to grasp his penis, and pulled it to her vagina.

Without much more thought, Scott pushed lightly entering her.

Janet moaned as Scott pushed harder as her vagina tightened around his penis. He found depth eventually, then gripping Janet's waist, leaned back to gently rock backwards and forwards.

Scott "Ohed" occasionally to Janet's cries of pleasure. Janet felt Scott move faster as he neared orgasm, when she finally felt him ejaculate into her uterus.

Scott lost his momentum after reaching climax to have his penis pushed out by Janet's vagina as it went flaccid.

Scott laid down beside Janet on the spread out blankets. He had waited much of the weekend for this moment to have it pass fleetingly, but not to be forgotten. Scott relaxed so much, that the day's activities caught up with him that he dozed off.

Janet felt release to an extent, lying there after Scott had finished. After a few minutes coming down from the high, Janet got up and cleared the dishes on the floor, taking them to the sink. With the dishes in her hand's, and the quiet outside provided no sounds to interrupt her, she automatically started cleaning the dishes.

She realised she had finished the dishes when there were none left. The left them drain and turned off the lights before wandering back over to Scott. He looked asleep. Janet layed next to him on her side with her body pressing against his, and ran her hand down his chest.

Scott awoke at the touch on his chest understanding he must have fallen asleep. Janet was next to him, so he asked her "What were we up to?"

"I was asking you to have sex with me." Janet said, "As per our agreed favour's." Janet looked down as she ran her fingers lightly down his groin, and ever so lightly across his penis and scrotum. The skin reacted involuntarily, and his penis shifted as the sensations seemed to reanimate it, causing it to slowly grow.

Janet shifted up, rolled on top of Scott.

Scott felt her press down on his chest, as she pressed his lips against his for the first time. The sensations as he kissed her, both wondrous and tender their lips parting only after a long while.

Janet felt his arms around her now, as they kissed again, with more passion, and hunger as their mouths started to explore each other. Janet felt his now stiff penis under her leg as their legs were intermingled as with their bodies. Bring weight down on one knee, she shifted her other leg over Scott's leg, to have both her legs on either side of Scott.

Scott felt the weight life from his lower torso, but took no heed whilst embracing and kissing Janet.

Still passionately kissing and holding Scott, Janet half-paid attention as she lowered her torso back down using the tactile sensations to guide her onto Scott's penis. Having to move up Scott slightly first, bending her neck to continue kissing Scott, she shifted her body down feeling his penis starting to enter her.

She broke off the kiss, as she levered herself up to use gravity to push his penis up into her.

Scott eagerly broke off the kiss as he felt Janet press envelop his penis.

Scott grasped her breasts as she half squatted down on him, pushing him deeper than before into her. She sat there for a moment, feeling her hands trace across her breasts, before lifting herself up slightly, to descend once more. She gasped once, before continuing at a slow and steady pace, rising and dropping. Janet pushed herself more so, to keep the rhythm regular as each time his penis pushed in, it pushed her closer to orgasm. She felt near the throws now, so quickened her pace causing Scott to reach climax with her simultaneously.

Janet slowed her movements after climax, and stopped, to lay back against Scott without pulling up from him.

Scott gave her a fleeting kiss as she relaxed on top of him. It had been the best sex he had had. Eventually he felt his penis lose it stiffness again, and slip out of Janet.

This time they both relaxed in the aftermath of their arduous intercourse. The warmth from the open fire, spreading across their exposed bodies making them doze then fall asleep.

Scott shivered a little, and awoke. There was little light in the cabin, as the fire had almost gone out. Janet had rolled off Scott whilst sleeping, but Scott still had to shift an arm, and lift her leg off of his before been able to get up.

He lifted several logs pushed them into the fire one at a time. The logs caught alight, so Scott returned to the blankets. He kissed Janet lightly on the lips, before lying down next to her, closing his eyes to fall asleep.

DAY 3 – Sunday 11th October

Janet awoke at the sound of birds chirping in the cold morning air. She stretched her arms and body up after the sleep on the hard floor underneath the blankets. She felt Scott stir next to her as she sat up, seeing the fire was low. Scott stretched as Janet got up and stepped over Scott, to place some more wood in the fire to alleviate the morning chill.

They would be going back today, so she only put a few logs of the wood on. They wouldn't have to douse the fire when they left, leaving a mess for her uncle to clean up.

"Morning my luscious hunk." She said as Scott sat up.

Scott rubbed his eyes, "Morning already?" he said.

"Yeah," Janet replied "and we leave today, or this morning rather. Since you're so good with food, you can make breakfast while I clean up, up stairs."

Scott stretched once more than got up. "First things first." Scott said, and stepped through the door outside, to empty his bladder, then use the outhouse.

Janet picked up the blankets from floor, and took them upstairs, remaking the beds they used only once.

Scott re-entered the cabin, and washed his hands. He looked through the storeroom, finding of all things, a packet of strawberry pop tarts. There was no toaster in the cabin, so he simple put them on the pan on the stove to heat them. Scott put on a pot of water for coffee, and poured orange juice from a fresh container. Unfortunately they'd have to take the orange juice with them when they leave. Scott served the browned pop tarts as Janet came down the stairs.

Janet sat down opposite Scott at the table and started eating. "Pretty good, and it's not even burnt." Janet said praising him.

They finished breakfast, and finished the milk from yesterday in their coffee. Leaving one less container for them to empty.

Janet cleared the plates and cups and started washing those, as Scott dried and put the dishes Janet had washed last night away first.

Scott tickled her a few times, whilst reaching over her back or between her legs to put items away in cupboards the she was blocking with her body.

The dishes were cleared quickly, as they had to leave reasonably early, to make the drive home. Their feet were and bodies were a little dirty after the midday shower yesterday, so they agree to a shower before they left. Janet followed Scott up stairs, where prepared their packs, and took them down stairs with their towels separate.

It was a little cool around the back in the shade of the cabin. And when Janet turned on the water it was mildly cold. Janet briefly plunged under the water to get wet, before emerging to have Scott soap her down as she washed her face and used the shampoo they left out to wash her hair once more.

Janet stayed soaped up, as Scott immersed himself in the water. Janet soaped him down. Janet saw how the cold water had affected Scott, so she spent a bit more time washing around his groin.

After soaping over their own feet, they huddled together as Scott turned the water on again over the both of them. They gladly emerged and rushed back inside the cabin with their towels to dry in front of the fire.

After feeling both warm and dry, Scott went into the storage room to collect some food for lunch on the hike down. "There isn't much in the way of food we can have for lunch on the way back." Scott said, "It might be a good idea to buy something whilst we're driving."

"Sound ok." Janet replied.

Scott found some packaged dried fruit and edible dry noodles to munch on before checking the storeroom for what they had used, whilst Janet brushed out her hair after the shower. Scott and Janet cleaned up the remainder of the cabin, putting the soap away, arranging the furniture and filling water bottles with water. All they left was the fireplace. Janet pulled the sun cream out, and handed it to Scott. "The sun will be far up by the time we reach the vehicle."

Janet layed herself on the rug in front of the fire. Scott knelt across her, applying the sun cream and rubbing it across her neck and down her back and arms carefully. After moving down, he massaged more down and around her buttocks and both legs, massaging it in carefully as he went, paying scant attention as his hands moved up her crotch spreading sun cream.

"Next side", he said. And Janet rolled over.

Scott knelt across Janet again, working from the neck, and across her shoulders, and down each arm, before crossing down her chest to massage sun cream into each breast carefully, as they would be most exposed to the sun on the way down. He worked down her abdomen, across her bellybutton, to where he was sitting, before shifting himself back. Scott worked the sun cream down her hips now, and down the outside of each leg, before returning up to spread sun cream into her pubic hair. Then across the inner curve of each leg before bring his hands together to spread it across her vagina, applying it carefully so it was covered. Scott finished down each leg, before telling Janet he'd finished.

Applied sun cream to his face as he layed down, feeling the light stubble from not shaving for a couple of day. Janet applied sun cream to her face, as it would be well exposed to the sun also.

Janet started up Scott's legs, one at a time working smoothly. She finished up his between his legs, then worked across his buttock and his hips, before shifting forward. After working sun cream up his back, she finished across his neck to the hairline, then worked down each arm. Janet moved off, before telling Scott to roll over. She

worked across him, applying cream to arms and chest, then knelt across him facing down his body, with her bottom close to Scott face.

Janet worked the cream down his torso, then worked both hands around his hips. She lifted her bottom moving back a little, exposing her vagina directly over Scott face, as she leant forward, working her hands over his scrotum and around his penis. She gave his penis all the reason to become erect, before she worked both hands along it rolling the foreskin up and down applying the sun cream.

Janet left his penis as soon as it was well coated, and erect, before shifting herself down his body. She sat across his hips, with the stiffened penis upright and pressing against the pubic hair above her vagina, as she lent over it to spread sun cream down his legs. She worked the cream down from the crotch, and leaned forward spreading the sun cream down Scott legs, pressing against his penis.

Janet finished his legs and got up, leaving Scott with an erect penis. After putting the sun cream away, Janet shifted the last of the wood in the fire with a prod, spreading the remaining embers so they would die quickly.

After pulling some thick socks on, Janet and Scott sat at the chairs and pulled their hike boots, tying them.

Scott checked all the switches were off, as they picked their packs up and stepped up into the sun light. Scott heft his pack up onto his shoulders and put a hat on as Janet checked the keys in her pack, making sure the vehicle keys were there then locked the cabin before stowing the keys in the side pocket of her pack.

She lifted her pack up onto her shoulders. The material of the pack felt a little strange on her back, but she accepted it, checking the shoulder straps, then clipping the chest strap under her breasts. She slipped her wide hat on her head to block out the glare of the sun from her eyes.

Scott moved off, following back along where they had approached the cabin the night before. He had terrific memory for knowing where he had been before, leading back along the road track before slowing down a bit so he could walk next to Janet. Janet grasped his swinging hand, to hold it as they descended along the track.

The trip down shouldn't take as long as coming up had, as they would be heading downhill most of the way. Scott keep his eyes open for the smaller track they had used before entering the road track. Janet drank some water during the descent, before Scott saw the walking track.

They turned off the road track, heading down the walking track. Down the slope a long distance away was the clearing they had eaten lunch the first day. They made good progress all the way to the clearing. There wasn't any reason to stop this time, but they took a small break as Scott relieved himself on the side of the track, and they got out some dried fruit to eat whilst walking, before continuing.

The track led down steeply now, but they couldn't move too fast or risk tripping on something and tumbling down the rocky track.

Scott sipped on his water, but Janet was feeling hot now, and poured some water down her chest, making her breasts gleam brightly in the sunlight. It helped to cool her down, as they walked.

The sun was higher up now, as track started to level out, indicating their progress. So they decided to take a break. Janet slipped out of her pack, lowering it to the ground, before sitting down on it. Scott pulled his pack off, then pulled out the food they were having for lunch before sitting down on his pack next to her. It was a little early for lunch, but they were hungry and any place to purchase food whilst driving home was some time away.

"You know, I thought you would have lost your top on the hike up, when you slipped out of your pack." Scott said thinking about the spot of track a bit further down the trail, but similar looking to where they were.

"I came close, but you know I don't have it on now." Janet said, munching on some noodles and drinking water after it.

"Yeah," Scott said "but then I was thinking about it when I went to urinate. I got an erection causing me to stop."

"I know" Janet said, "I finished quickly and took a peek at you around the tree. You just couldn't stop it growing." Janet smiled at the thought, "and you almost couldn't get it into you pants."

"I suppose that's fair." Scott said, "All the views you gave me on the way up account for more thou."

Scott remembered the orange juice and pulled it out. Taking turns drinking from the carton, "It's not as good as the view I've got now." Janet said, as she saw Scott's erection take hold again from the conversation.

"This weekend has been good. I particular wish it wouldn't end, but we would have eventually run out of food." Scott said.

"That and we'd lose our jobs, by not turning up on Monday." Janet added.

"When can we do this again?" Scott asked.

"I had to time this perfectly." Janet said. "The long weekend had to coincide with good weather, the cabin had to be available and restocked. You had to be free also, and it had to match in with the light end of my period, so I wouldn't bleed over all the place."

"Well we could use rostered days off, or leave benefits. I've gotten 7 months, so I think I've got several days I could take off on reasonable notice." Scott said.

"It sounds like we may be able to work something for a months time." Janet said.

Scott finished the orange juice, and packed away the carton into his pack.

"Time to move I'd say" Janet said, and stood up.

Janet pulled up her pack and strapped it on, as Scott did.

They moved off walking together down the track. Finally the track narrowed, and Janet followed after Scott. The soon came out of the dense trees and bushes to see the dirt road. The Land Cruiser still parked where they had left it.

“Good, it’s still there.” Scott said, “I was thinking on the way that someone had set it on fire for fun.”

“That’s about all its insured for.” Janet said.

She stepped out through the fence line, and Janet pulled the keys out of her pack. Finding the right key, she opened the back. Scott let the pack off his shoulders with a grateful sigh, then lifted it into the back and threw his hat after it. Janet pulled hers off too, after taking the keys off, then pushed her pack after his, and added her hat to the back.

“I’ll drive back.” Janet said, and walked around to the driver’s door, unlocking it and getting in. Janet unlocked the other door so Scott could get in. The vehicle was stifling hot as was several surfaces from sitting in the direct sun all morning, so as soon as Janet started the engine, she got the air conditioning running to cool them down. Scott went to put on his seat belt, but it was hot to touch so he left it.

Janet started off along the winding bumpy uneven road at a slow rate. When the seat belts lost their heat, they buckled in. It was extremely close to the sixty kilometres that Janet had stated, when they spied the highway around the next bend.

“I’d suggest we put something on our tops.” Scott said, “I’d hate to turn up late to work, because we’d been arrested for indecent exposure.”

“Now you start thinking about it.” Janet said with a small laugh, pulling the vehicle off to the edge to park it.

They reclined the seats, to get at the packs in the back, without getting out of the vehicle. Janet extracted a loose fitting orange crop top, when she slipped it on, barely covered the over her breasts showing the bottom edges, whilst Scott put on a blue sort sleeve shirt, leaving it open at the front.

Janet lay down along the flattened out seats thinking, feeling quite comfortable on the soft padding. She thought she should do it before they drove on so asked Scott “You feel up to rocking the vehicle, lover boy?”

“One for the road, as they say.” Scott replied.

Scott lay on his side facing Janet, as she rolled her back toward him. Janet snuggled close to Scott, and used her hands between her legs to caress his penis. The lack of stimulus during the drive along the road had allowed it to sag. The Scott held Janet, his hands caressing her breasts just under her top. Janet was able to get Scott to react well, to her touches, so guided him into her. Scott felt her hands pulling now, so moved his body up to penetrate her. Lying on their sides, Scott moved his hips along the folded back seats, rocking in and out of Janet. Janet braced her arms against the side of the vehicle, and moved conversely to Scott.

Janet couldn’t help from ohing from her open mouth, each time Scott thrust. Scott felt the pumping just prior to climaxing, so pushed deep into Janet one more time to hold her there. Janet felt the throbbing movement when Scott stopped rocking and held Scott’s hands to her breasts as she felt his ejaculation deep within her. Janet felt Scott relax after his effort, so pulled herself free, to turn around on the seats, to lick the excess cum of his penis, cleaning it.

“There wasn’t any movie, but the sex was very satisfying.” Janet said, moving back to the drivers seat.

Scott moved to his seat, and adjusted it upright before belting in.

Janet pulled her top back over her breasts, before adjusting her seat. She buckled in, and stared the engine, pulling onto the highway heading back home.

The road was winding, before they reached some reasonable areas of population. Finally they found a fast food restaurant, with a drive through. Janet drove in and wound down her window as she pulled up to the speaker. They made their choice before hearing the voice “May I talk your order please?”

Janet spoke out the window, down the speaker “Yes, We’d like two deluxe burgers, two chocolate thick shakes, and two large fries.”

“That’ll be fourteen dollars ten.” The voice said. “Just pull up to the next window, where you’ll be served there.”

Scott adjusted his shirt, to cover himself a bit more, as Janet pulled forward to the window in the side of the building.

The window was a bit lower than the high, Land Cruiser, as Janet handed a twenty across to the cashier, a young girl with a striped shirt and a peaked cap. The cashier passed back Janet’s change then a paper bag and a carton with two large cups with straws sticking out the top.

Scott took the food from Janet, so she could pull away from the drive through. Janet parked around a street corner and shut the engine off whilst they ate.

It wasn’t the usual fair they ate at work, but it served the purpose of a late lunch. The day had gotten considerably hot, that Scott was thankful for the air conditioning in the old vehicle. The traffic as Janet drove back towards the city proper, wasn’t heavy as it was during weekdays, but nobody took notice of them behind the tinted glass. If anything, the drive was anticlimactic, except for the heat that had built up during the day.

Janet pulled into the back streets, near her house. The suburb where Janet lived was more affable than most, largish houses, long fences, and hedges several metres tall. Janet’s was one of the older houses. Medium height wooden panelling fronting a spaced hedge, surrounding a single story house with darkened white washed brick walls.

Janet backed the Land Cruiser up the paved driveway, and pulled on the hand brake, killing the engine.

Janet stepped out of the vehicle, and closed the door. Scott was unsure. They had now returned to suburbia, and Janet was standing out in her front yard, covered only by a top across her breasts, with nothing else on. Scott had

noticed the area had little or no traffic, and the fence in front shielded almost all the house from view, except directly up the driveway. He didn't take too long to make up his mind, and get out also.

Janet was already behind the Land Cruiser, opening it up, and pulling out her pack and attaching the hat to a clip on it when Scott rounded the other side. He pulled out his gear, allowing Janet to shut the back.

"Why don't you drop your gear in your vehicle, and come on inside?" Janet said.

Scott hadn't seen inside Janet's house when he had arrived the other morning. The sun was still up also, and he'd get back home with hours to do nothing, so he agreed. "Sure, there isn't much else to do."

Scott carried his pack one handed, half shielding himself with the pack from the driveway, as he carried it over to his car parked in Janet's front yard on the marked lawn. He had to put the pack down, as he opened an inner pocket in the pack, to pull out the vehicle keys.

Scott dropped the pack into the boot, and pushed it shut and headed back towards Janet as the front door, wondering where he would put his keys, and remembered the pocket on the shirt.

Janet had the screen door open, and used her bare hip to push against the door, as she held a strap of the pack with one hand on her shoulder, and unlocked the door with the other. The door swung open, and Janet stepped inside as Scott followed letting the screen door swing shut.

The house felt airy to Scott, and was only a little warm considering the drive home.

"Make yourself at home," Janet said over her shoulder, "I'm just going to dump this stuff in the laundry and sort it later."

Scott looked from the carpeted entryway, through a large but fairly vacant living room except for the obvious TV and stereo system, lounge suite, but also some exercise equipment half arrayed at the TV. Scott walked through the room, touching the weights of the small general-purpose weight lifting device, walking through to a vacant dining room back to a hallway. Stepping through the nearest doorway along the hallway, he found the kitchen.

Cork tiled floor, with the usual appearance of stuff around it, with a connecting breakfast table, complete with stools. The windows in the kitchen gave an open view to the back yard. He could see the back and one side of the yard was spread with a spatter of trees and bushes of various types, reaching back some distance, maybe some were in neighbour's yards. The middle of the yard was grassed and quite open, coming up to a covered deck against the house. Around the edge of the window to the side he couldn't see, the deck was enclosed.

Scott exited via a second door in the kitchen into another part of the hallway. He'd seen enough now, and wondered where Janet had gone. He walked back along the hallway, toward the front of the house, and took a right towards the other end of the house. He paused at an open door and looked in at an elaborate bedroom. It had to be Janet's, as she hadn't mentioned living with anyone else.

The walls were covered in beautiful blue floral wallpaper, up to the carved white ceiling showing a scene of swimming mermaids and mermen, been chased by a tall sailing ship. One end of the room was covered with folding doors with painted unicorn running across them. The other side had a large bookcase, covered in various books. Scott stepped in, interested in what books Janet had, and curious as to what Janet read. She had a shelf covered with magazine at eye height, mostly computing but some of the fashion and feminine types. Above it was a collection of computer books, and technical manuals. Scott recognised some of them as previous work the company had completed. Down below the magazines was romance books. A few of the common types, but many of the better authors. A few of them Scott had read himself. Squatting down now, he could see on the lower shelves were various fantasy, and science fiction books.

Scott got up remembering he was looking for Janet. He looked around at the large bed that rested in the centre of the room, with plain patterned cover across it. At the foot of the bed he saw Janet's dusty boots. She must have stopped by here just before him, and discarding her boots, and probably putting some clothing on. He was still abiding by the favour, Janet had requested, so Scott stalked out the bedroom door to look for her.

Walking along the hallway, Scott stopped at a closed door. He pushed it open expecting to find Janet, but found only a study. Pulling the door closed behind him, he stepped up to the next doorway realising it was open, and stepping through before he realised it was the bathroom. Janet was sitting there, on the toilet, without any clothing.

Scott was taken a moment to pull his senses back together, realising she was still abiding by the favours, before he said something "I was wondering where you had gotten to." Scott heard her peeing, and ran his eyes down Janet before adding "and I saw your boots in your bedroom, and thought you had put something on."

"Sorry," Janet said. She saw Scott's eye move down from her face, and spread her legs as she spoke, "I forgot I had some rubbish in my pack, and I had to find it all before it stunk the house out. I thought I'd leave what I was wearing with the rest of my clothing. I dropped off my boots on the way to the toilet."

Scott was more attentive to Janet's tendency to show him portions of her body now, and realised Janet had spread her legs to let him watch her pee. He let his eyes watch but listened to Janet.

"I think I'd feel better if I took mine off also." Scott said, and sat on the edge of a bathtub, leaning down to loosen the laces on his boots.

Janet finished and got up, washing her hands at the sink, as Scott pushed his socks into one boot, and places his keys into the other before slipping out of his shirt.

"You can leave your boots with mine." Janet said, waiting for Scott to follow her out of the bathroom. Scott followed her back to her bedroom. She waited until he'd put his boots and shirt down next to her boots before speaking. "I might as well give you the guided tour."

"This here is my bedroom," Janet said indicating making grand sweeping gestures with her arms. "I've spent much time redecorating it myself. It kind of, captures my interests in reading."

Janet stepped back out the door. Scott followed her out, as she headed back towards the bathroom. She open the door Scott had looked behind briefly, and stepping in with Scott following.

"Here's my study." Janet said. "I haven't spent any time decorating the rest of the house after my bedroom yet. So as you see this is pretty plain. I just use this room for any company stuff I need to finish at home. I also play games occasionally on my computer."

Scott followed Janet out the door again, as she paused at the bathroom. "The bathroom you've seen now, so you shouldn't get lost." Janet said.

Janet walked to the end of the hallway to one last door. "Here," Janet said opening the door enough to look in at an empty room with some boxes along one side, "Is a second bedroom. Nothing much to look at, as a I don't have a need to use it myself."

Scott looked around the room, seeing the front of the yard outside the window before Janet closed the door and walked back towards the rest of the house. Scott followed Janet past the entryway as she entered the lounge room. "My lounge room." Janet said "Pretty common, except I also use it to work out in. I try to half the time I use by watching TV whilst doing exercise. Either that or I play some music."

Janet led Scott though the dinning room. "I had some occasion to use the dinning room, when I had my parents pop over, or a friend." Janet said.

Janet walked through to the kitchen. "The kitchen. Probably the third most used room in this house. The floor was cork when I moved in, but I liked the surface so I kept it. Pretty much most of the common appliances. Some of which I inherited from family."

Janet opened the fridge, and leaned in with her butt sticking out behind the door prominently. Scott heard her rattle a few containers, before Janet stood up again with a carrot. "Everything still pretty fresh." Janet said, munching the end off the carrot. "Want something, some fruit, or a drink?"

"Not just yet thanks." Scott replied with a slight shake of his head.

Janet closed the fridge door, and walked out the second door, towards the back end of the house, munching the carrot.

"Here," Janet said stepping into the end room "is the laundry." Janet pack lay against a beat up clothes washer, with some clothes half in it, and some spread across the floor including Janet's orange crop top.

Janet stepped over to a large glass sliding door, "Out here is the back yard" she said unlatching it, and sliding it open to step of onto a covered deck.

Scott followed out. The yard was reasonably sized, but what he could see up to the trees was not large.

"The deck was in very good shape when I first saw the property, except there wasn't an overhead cover. Apparently the previous owners had pulled it down after the sun had turned it into dust." Janet said.

Janet finished the carrot and tossed the end of it out onto the grass. "If you come around here," Janet said, "I'll show you the best part." Scott followed Janet along the deck around the house.

Around the corner Scott saw a small wood paneled spa. Janet hit a few switches on the wall, and checked under a cover on the side of the spa, before she pulled the cover off the top and hit two switches on the edge of the panelling as the spa roared to life.

"Hop on in." Janet said, climbing up the edge, and stepping slowly into the frothing water. It was a little chilled, but she could feel the water from the jets was a bit warmer as the spa warmed the water.

Scott climbed up, and into the spa. He settled across from Janet, as moved his body around |he side allowing different jets to blow water across different parts of his body. Janet dropped her head under the water for a moment, before coming up again with her head back to keep her hair out of her face.

Scott rolled her body over, allowing the jets to play across his chest and the front of his body. He stopped in front of one jet, allowing it to push water around his penis. The pressure felt soothing and relaxing, as he felt an erection taking hold. He rolled over facing back towards Janet who was lying around the opposite side, playing jets of water across her front.

Janet let the jets push her around, relaxing her legs and body, then playing individual jets across her breasts. She moved around body around, feeling the pressure move over each square centimetre of her breasts, before moving her body, to force water over her vagina.

Janet felt more relaxed when she rolled over again to see the Scott had been watching her. She let her legs drift back towards the centre of the spa, spreading apart, using only her hands to hold her to the seat. The spa was small enough, as Janet relaxed back with her hair floating behind her, to let Janet's legs reach across to the other side of the spa, and under the bubbling water allowed them to move across Scott.

The water was relaxing, and cleansing to Scott and followed Janet example of stretching out, letting his legs drift out. He felt her legs brush his half way across but relaxed allowing the water to take them where ever.

Janet was well relaxed. She felt her legs brush against Scott's, so pushed out a little further and directed one leg towards Scott, her foot seeking out between his legs, where it touched his penis briefly. Janet smiled at Scott as he looked back at her when he felt her touch.

Scott decided to play back. He pulled his body under the water, sinking in the centre under Janet's outstretched legs. Keeping his eyes open in the bubbling water, Scott moved forward, and moved up between Janet's legs. Scott raised one finger, and lightly touched it just above her vagina, and ran it up her midriff as he allowed himself

to float up. Following his finger as it ran up the cleft between her breasts towards the surface. Scott was broke the surface with his head near hers. Janet pushed away from the wall, to come face to face with Scott, her body touching against his now.

Janet pressed forward with her wet lips, kissing Scott with him returning the gesture or risk floating away. Janet wrapped her arms around Scott now, to continue the kiss, their bodies fitting one another under the water.

Scott's body felt warm and inviting as Janet pressed against Scott's, making her wishes felt rather than heard as she pressed her vagina down on Scott's penis.

Scott felt little difference in temperate as he penetrated Janet, except for the tightening. Scott pressed back, pushing himself in.

They floated free in the water for some time with Janet impaled upon Scott, running their hands across each other as they kissed.

Janet wrapped her legs around Scott, causing their balance to shift in the water. Scott moved to stand up in the spa with Janet hanging on him.

Scott to the side, allowing Janet to sit upon the edge of the spa. Janet relaxed her legs when she felt the solid edge of the spa underneath her, and leaned back spreading her legs for Scott. Scott held Janet's legs, as he rocked back and forth, pushing deep into Janet as he came forward.

It didn't take Scott long to reach climax, and leaned over Janet kissing her as he discharged into Janet. After that Scott slowly sank back into the water, leaving Janet on the edge of the spa.

Scott floated about in the water, as Janet lay on the edge of the spa like a beached porpoise, the light glistening off the water on her skin.

Janet lay quietly on the decking, with her hands behind her head allowing herself to dry slowly. When Scott started to feel his skin becoming moisture logged and wrinkling, he pulled himself out of the water, turning off the spa leaving the air suddenly quiet.

Scott layed across the other edge of the spa, letting water drip off. "I could use that drink now." Scott said.

Janet had her eye's closed, half dozing now that the spa wasn't making a lot of noise. "Why don't you stay for dinner then?"

"If it isn't an inconvenience." Scott answered.

"Well, I don't have anything in particular planned, but I wouldn't have thought you would have anything planned for dinner either." Janet said, "So I was thinking of just ordering for Pizza, and I really can't eat a whole one by myself."

"Well, if you put it that way, sure I'll stay for dinner." Scott said.

"It's a bit early yet for dinner, but lets have that drink then." Janet said, and slowly stretched up, bending double to touch her feet before turning around to slide off the spa onto the decking.

Scott dropped onto the deck leaving wet footprints as he followed Janet back inside the house.

Janet pulled a couple of towels from a cupboard near the laundry, and tossed one to Scott then ran her towel through her hair as she walked to the kitchen.

"Anything in particular you want to drink?" Janet asked.

"No, just something cold." Scott said, running the towel across his body.

At the kitchen, Scott stopped short behind Janet, as she open the fridge door, and bent down to look in, letting her hair fall to one side allowing her to dry it all together as she searched the shelves of the fridge.

"I'll have to restock the fridge." Janet said with her head in the fridge, "as I didn't leave much in here before the weekend. All I've got is water, orange juice, and cranberry concentrate."

"Just the cranberry then thanks." Scott said,

Janet let her towel hang across her neck, and grabbed the cranberry bottle and water from the fridge. She grabbed two glasses from a lower cupboard, and poured a small amount of concentrate into each, and topped them off with water. Janet handed one glass to Scott, then put the bottles away.

Scott sipped a little of his drink first before remarking to Janet "Did you have much trouble financing a place like this?"

"Not at all." Janet said, "The house didn't look too good when I bought it, and the yard was in a mess. The previous owner left overseas for a trip, but called back to put the house up for immediate sale after deciding to stay permanently. I found the place by been at the estate agent when the details were put up. The place was a real bargain, and I had some money saved up already from contracting. After that, I had help from my parents and relative in fixing it up, removing or cleaning stuff the owned had decided to leave behind. The garden had become overgrown, taps had leaked, and moisture had stained many walls through the house. The back deck and spa were about the only things that were ok."

"It would have cost some to fix up though." Scott said.

"Not when you've got family like mine. After I officially got the place and moved in with a sleeping bag and bags of clothes, they all turned up one morning at 8 AM. I opened the front door wearing only a long shirt, and there they all were on what was supposed to be the front lawn with paint, brushes, wheelbarrows, shovels, buckets, and all sorts of stuff to help me clean the place up"

"My mother took me back to the room I was inhabiting, which I use as a study now." Janet said as she moved towards the door.

Scott followed her as she continued her commentary along the hallway.

"The rest of them rest of them fanned out through the house and the yard, looking the place over before starting on cleaning up." Janet said.

Janet arrived at the study, and pushed open the door stepping into the room.

"My mother looked over the room commenting about the paintwork, the poor lighting, and the dirty looking blinds." Janet was said, "She was saying they'd start on this one as soon as I was dressed, so I could sleep in a clean room tonight. I'd only slept in this room because it was the least cluttered and the cleanest when I moved in. Fortunately I was quick enough, to show her the master room I was going to use to sleep in. They were about to commence when I remembered I was going to take photos of the place before it was cleaned up, and I had to grab the camera from my bags, and run back to stop them. My father intervened to take the photos at every opportunity. I watched them start work, yawning in just the shirt, before mum hustled my back here telling me I should get more sleep. Two hours later I awoke to banging on the roof."

"I've had all the photos put on CD." Janet said, as she turned on the computer. After tossing her towel onto the empty desk, she pulled over a chair for Scott, and sat on the chair in front of the computer.

Scott threw his towel to the desk before sitting down, as he noted the figures on the screen as it started up, always interested in what type of computers people used because of his QA role.

Janet fingered though a large array of CD's next to the computer on a vertical stand, before selecting one out. When the computer was finally up and running, she inserted the CD, and let it automatically start up with a menu.

Janet brought up an array of small images, before selecting the first one, which blossomed to a large image on the screen.

"I've had all the images catalogued into order, with preference over chronology then location." Janet said, as Scott looked at an image of the front of the yard from across the street.

Janet pushed the mouse over to Scott, and allow him to flick though the images at his own rate, whilst she looked on remembering some of the events that occurred when the images were taken.

Going through the images, Scott saw the front of the yard first, followed images going though separate areas of the property. The front yard with bushes pushing at the fence line. The driveway with an old sedan parked upon the dirt and oils stains. The garage with more stains and various old benches and tools, and a rusting door. Parts of the side of the house, with barely passable areas where the trees had grown out to the walls of the house. The back yard with portions of the exterior of the house with peeling paint, including the decking around the back, with a tattered pieces of material hanging off a wooden frame over the decking and the covered spa. A shot of the roof, showed leaves filled the gutters, and moss growing on tiles.

The images of the inside of the house, revealed a carpet and walls that looked dirty and smudged. Shots of each room revealed some had walls with water damage. The kitchen looked in reasonable condition except some cupboards looked rotten on the inside.

Scott moved though shots of the bedrooms, seeing what they could have looked like, before the dust had settled, and gotten damp. Scott stopped at the next picture, seeing the office in which he now sat, showing an occupied sleeping bag on the floor.

"Dad took that after I had gone back to sleep." Janet said, "I guess he went though the entire house in one hit, before anybody changed a thing."

Scott progressed through the images, seeing shots with Janet's family working on the yard.

"I only had about two rolls of film, but dad would have gone and found some more easily." Janet said.

Scott went through images of the inside of the house, seeing walls been painted, some walls actually removed with people putting in new sheets of plaster. Moving to the bedrooms, Scott saw the shot of the master bedroom with people standing about to the room, with Janet in the edge of the shot. She was standing there with short hair crumpled from sleeping, in a shirt that barely cover the top of her, showing her bare legs up to the splits in the sides of the shirt to where her hips clearly were.

"You wear that to bed?" Scott asked.

"Not after I saw this picture. I try to wear more feminine stuff now." Janet replied, smiling.

After glancing at Janet's uncovered leg next to him, and back to the screen Scott continued through the images. Scott finished with shots that showed the house approximately as it is now, except without the added furnishings that Janet had obviously added after.

"Pretty good improvement." Scott said, relinquishing control of the computer.

"It took several weeks to really finished it to that stage," Janet said "but now a few people could live here comfortably."

"My place doesn't compare at all." Scott said. "I live in old apartment in the more inner suburbs. Comfortable for one, a squeeze for two, and the rent is considerably high. I'm looking for a new place as my lease ends in four weeks." Scott paused then remembered "That means I wouldn't be able to go on another hike if I'm moving into a new flat."

"Well have to think of some other time them." Janet said, "I've tried the renting, and I understand your dilemma, but owning a house is a lot different and the effort involved more consuming. And with the current interest rates, I'm only just making headway with the loan. It's been giving me second thoughts about taking on a boarder to help in the payments." Janet said.

"Why don't you put a notice up at work on the public notice board. That way you could travel to work with whoever was boarding." Scott said.

"I'd thought about that, but I usually don't keep standard working hours. And who would be interested? One of the snotty receptionists, who party every weekend?" she said.

"Well..." Scott said, "I'd be interested. This is a great place, and the neighbourhood can't be worse than then where I live, where trying to find parking in front of you own place can take a quarter of an hour."

"Really?" Janet said, hearing his interest, and the claim about difficult in parking. "You'd have to chip in both with the utilities, and keeping the place looking tidy."

"If its not much other than mowing and watering and the occasional trimming, and cleaning of gutters and such, its sound good." Scott was saying "I'm not into gardening, but maintenance is fine with me."

"You have much stuff?" Janet asked.

"Some small items of furniture," Scott answered, "bed frame and bedding, chairs, a complete computer desk, and an array of kitchen equipment, the usual TV, VCR, and clothes."

Janet though the stuff would fit in with what she had, but remembered Scott saying he had different working hours. She asked "But don't you work different hours?"

"Only on occasion." Scott said, "Mostly it's the common 9 to 5 because we have to work as a team. We do get to finish up early, depending on what we're working on at the time. It's only rarely we get called upon to do overtime, because some head office idiot forgot to request for particular testing, and we have to work back late for their needs."

"I'd definitely like to have you live here then. I'll have to move some stuff around in here," Janet was saying, indicating the study they were sitting in "So you could fit your computer desk, otherwise the other bedroom is vacant."

"A bit of decoration, and it should be fine." Scott said.

"Well, when you move in, in four weeks, we won't have to go hiking. Instead of a hike, we'll be moving house instead. Our substitute long weekend. How does that sound?"

"Sound like we could work well together." Scott said "So what else you got on here, other than pictures of yourself in your sleepwear?"

"Actually, I've got the latest car racing game." Janet said pulling out a CD out of the stand. "I haven't had much time to play it, but I'll be fair and let you drive a few laps before I race you." Janet ejected the other CD, and put the other in.

Janet pushed her chair back from the computer, allowing Scott to move forward under the edge of the computer desk as the game started up. Scott had played many games in his day, including car-racing games and he had seen this one advertised. It wasn't that different from the ones he'd played. Scott tried several cars, on differing tracks before he was proficient enough to start beating the record lap times.

Janet watched as Scott beat a few records, until he beat one of her own. "Ok, enough playing around. Since your so good at it, you can us the keyboard," Janet said, "I'll use this." and pulled a joystick to her, siting on her bare lap against the pubic hair above her crotch.

Scott watched intently, first at Janet as she manipulating the joystick on her bare lap to initialise the game settings, then at the screen to see what conditions Janet was setting up.

Janet started the game, with just the two of them with normal traffic conditions on the track. Scott inadvertently over revved the car on start and was left behind as Janet made a quick start.

Both mid range sports cars were exactly the same, except Janet had coloured hers yellow, leaving Scott's red. Scott took his car deftly around the corners, using his experience from other game, to cut around the inside of the corners, catching up to Janet's car.

Janet drove through the final bend into a tunnel that ascended around open corners, pouring on speed. Scott gained enough ground to stay close behind Janet through the tunnel, but backed off as Janet slewed left and right passing traffic. Scott followed along the edge of the road, seeking an advantage as the tunnel straightened out, and then ended in open air as the road flattened out suddenly, leaving both cars airborne. Janet came down sideways, forcing her car to slide out as Scott came down and sped past, before she regained control to follow.

The road opened out to a long winding road along a cliff side, with slow and winding bends mixed with occasional sharp corners. Scott took the corners at high speed, scraping along the safety barrier, to miss slower traffic travelling in the same direction. Janet swung wide, then cutting across the inside of each corner, and tapping the brakes if she wasn't swinging around fast enough, causing her car to slide a bit coming though the corner on the inside of the traffic.

Exiting a tight corner Janet edged up beside Scott, racing head to head with him down a stretch of road before the final bend that turned out along a peninsula.

Janet moved across the road, bumping against Scott, forcing him into the guardrail as they rounded the corner. Scott rebounded back into Janet's car, sending her crashing into the embankment. Janet swore as Scott straightened out pulling ahead of her, while she struggled to back her car back onto the road, before shifting into drive.

Scott pulled across the finish line, hitting the hand brake as he turned the car to allow it to skid to a stop across the road. Janet came up the final straight at full speed and crossed the finish line at high speed. Her car slowed down slowed by itself, before crashing headlong into Scott's car where it stopped.

The screen changes showing their results indicating their lap times and highest speeds, but neither beat the lap record.

Janet's palms covered were in perspiration, releasing the joystick she wiped her hands on the edges of her seat.

"Nice race." Scott said stretching back to release the tension in his back, "You almost got me back there on that corner."

With no where to put her hands, Janet crossed her arms under her breasts. "I always find it difficult to knock another vehicle, and usually end up losing control myself." Janet said.

"I learned that it's easier just to try and get in front, rather than fight the other vehicles. If I have to stay behind another vehicle a while before I get the chance, it's fine, because they have to make a stuff up sometime, and then I'll get the chance to pass them."

"Sounds better than my trying to hit an opponent every chance I get." Janet said, giving a small laugh.

"I've gotta go use the toilet." Scott said, pushing his chair back to get up.

"Don't take too long, I want a rematch." Janet said.

Scott walked out the door, turning down the hallway to the toilet.

Janet moved across to the computer, and reset the game to start up a single race, against a computer opponent with police pursuit cars.

She moved off slowly, letting the computer opponent take the lead, to follow them closely. A pursuit car came along the other direction, and quickly pulled in behind them with sirens blaring, as the police scanner reported it in pursuit of the other car.

The computer controlled car, slowed down, to avoid more pursuit cars as they pulled across in front of it, so Janet took the advantage and accelerated around it, to pull into the lead. Several pursuit cars came after her, but she slowly pulled away, hearing the sirens die in the back ground, before eventually police scanner reports that they'd lost visual contact.

Janet raced along the roadways, speeding down wide lanes as pursuit cars came from the opposite direction. Several tried cutting her off, but did so prematurely and she was able to manoeuvre around them. Further along a pursuit car pulled out from the curb, to follow her. Janet came to tight curves in the road, as the pursuit car stayed in her mirrors, occasional getting up one side to force her sideways.

Janet was moving the joystick quickly evading the pursuit as it tried several times to force her off the road, before she finally crossed the finish line.

Janet's pulse was racing with the thrill of the chase, abandoning the joystick to lean back with her hands behind her head as the screen brought up the results of her race. She'd made a record lap time, leaving her opponent far behind.

Shifting in her seat, the joystick flipped over in her lap, pointing toward her, with the grip leaning against her vagina. Janet felt the cool edge of the plastic pressing lightly. Pressing one hand against the base of the joystick, she pushed it slowly at first, wondering whether such an object would easily penetrate her.

Leaning back, Janet spread her legs over the edges of the chair, as the trigger passed up her clitoris. She kept pressure on it even when it hurt a little, pushing the joystick further still, passing the largest section of the grip, before narrowing down. She pushed it up the rest of the way, until the base of the joystick was against her crotch.

Janet heard sound from the computer, and looked up to the screen to see that she was manipulating the selections on screen as she pushed the joystick up her vagina. Watching the screen, Janet pushed the base around, moving the cursor on screen. She confirmed the selections with the keyboard, as Scott stepped back in the door to stop dead just inside the doorway.

Scott could here the computer making sounds as he watched Janet push the base of the joystick around, which was between her legs, and in the only place it could be. He just had to come up with a witty comment, "So that's what a joy-stick is for!"

Janet had been setting up for another single race, but changed her mind when she heard Scott come back in the room. "Yeah, and I'll race you!" Janet changed the race to two players, and pushed back from the computer desk with her hands to allow Scott back to the keyboard.

Scott stepped forward looking at Janet as he moved to his chair, confirming that she did have the handgrip of the joystick deep up her vagina. Just looking at it was giving him an erection as he sat down, and rolled his chair forward under the desk. He felt his penis push up against the underside of the desk, but had to ignore it looking at the selections on screen.

After making a couple of changes, by giving himself a lower powered car, Scott started the race. Janet had reversed the left right direction of the joystick, so it allowed her to operate it just like normal, except she'd be holding the base in both hands manipulating it much like a steering yoke.

The race started up with 6 other cars on the track, with Janet and Scott last. When the go signal started, Janet pressed forward on the base causing her car to quickly move off from the line. Scott pulled out behind her, trying to give her a fair start with such an unconventional method of control, but been distracted by looking back at Janet as she pushed the joystick around her crotch.

Scott looked back in time to avoid slamming into a barrier, and concentrated on playing the game, even with his erection pressing hard against the underside of the table.

Janet was able to keep the speed up easily, feeling the back of the handgrip pressing against the inside of her cervix, but found steering was a little difficult, having to be more precise on how much pressure to apply for a corner. Janet got speed up keeping up with the computer cars passing a few, before running against the sides of rock walls or buildings causing her to fall back.

Scott was able to keep up with the computer cars, passing Janet as she fell behind one more, going around a tight corner.

Janet had better control when they entered the second lap, keeping the car off the sides and passing cars.

Scott took advantages when they appeared, pressing forward to second position, but unable to catch the first car.

Coming around the tight corner in the track the second time, Janet was able to release the pressure on the base, allowing her car to slow down at the corner before she pushed sideways, turning the car hard into the corner before accelerating out. She had gain forth position, as she kept the pressure down, slewing around corners more confidentially. In the final stretch, Janet was able to catch Scott.

Scott watched Janet's car pass him on screen, just before they passed the finish line making him finish in third position.

Scott was half astounded that Janet was able to accomplish second position. He realised if he'd chosen a better car, maybe he'd be in first, but Janet would still have done great.

Janet moved the joystick around one last time, after crossing the line, before slowly pulling it out. The plastic was a little wet, but looked normal for its abnormal use as she reached to put it down on the desk. "Well, if you use the joy-stick for what it was designed for, you get much better performance." Janet smiled, moving her bottom and legs around, still half feeling the movement of joystick inside her.

"Unfortunately I don't think, they have males in mind when they make them." Scott said, sitting back from the table.

"Really? Then what about this?" Janet asked, as her right hand snaked over, to grasp his penis like the joystick.

"You can accelerate." Janet said, pressing it back downwards. "Turn left," She said, bending it left. "And right also," bending back to the centre, then right. "And it has it own fire button." Janet said, using her thumb on the head of his penis, pressing it repetitively as she went "Boom, boom, boom."

Scott liked Janet grasping his penis like that, her smaller, but smooth hands grasping him deftly. But to make his point he had to continue the conversation, "I mean that, they haven't yet made any computer equipment to interface with a human male yet, that I know of."

"They don't have to, there's enough pornography and games with good looking girls in them, to keep men happy." Janet said.

"Gee, thanks a lot. Maybe I'll like to be able to use something attached to the computer." Scott said.

Glancing over at the time, Janet said, "Maybe we'd better order our pizza now."

"I'll order it." Scott said without moving allowing Janet's hands to remain wrapped around his penis. "How does seafood supreme sound?" He asked.

"Good. But get a garlic bread and ones of those deserts with it." Janet said.

"Ok. Where's the phone?"

"There on the wall." Janet said, looking up to the wall adjacent to the desk within arms reach.

Scott reached with one hand, pulling the handset down. Remembering one of the phone numbers for a pizza delivery service from one of the many repeated ads on TV, Scott dialled.

He could hear the call go through, and ring twice on the receiving end, before it was answered. The service asked for his order, and Scott reeled out what they wanted. The service operator asked him if he wanted a packaged meal deal that came cheaper with a drink. Scott agreed and asked them to wait a moment.

"What'd you want to drink with the pizza?" Scott spoke to Janet.

"Just some lemon squash." Janet replied.

Talking back into the phone Scott finalised the order after listing Janet's address, before been told the delivery would be in 25 minutes.

Scott said, "It'll be 25 minutes."

Scott felt Janet's hair brushing across him, and looked down as he hung up the handset up.

"Who's going to answer the door when it comes?" Janet said, stroking Scott's penis, as she leaned over it.

"Umm, well you can it you want." Scott answered as Janet moved her hands faster. "But Ooh... I'm paying for it, since you paid for lunch."

"Ok." Janet said with her head over Scott, with her hair hanging between her face and Scott's. Janet brought her mouth down, tonguing the tip of his penis as she worked her fingers up and down the shaft. Janet dragged down the excess skin, then took it entirely in her mouth, sliding her lips down the outside whilst using her tongue to lick across the surface of the head then around it's circumference.

Janet started moving her head up and down, keeping her lips tight. Under her hands she could feel Scott pulsing. Working her mouth up and vigorously for a few minutes, Janet got Scott to ejaculate. Swallowing it up quickly, she kneaded Scott's scrotum, and up along the base of his penis, pushing the remaining residue out to lick it off.

Scott didn't move during the entire event, letting Janet enjoy herself as much as she wanted. Scott felt good after it, but remembered the pizza would be coming soon, and he had left his money out in his vehicle.

Janet sat back in her chair, flinging her hair back from her face, as Scott got up. "I'll go get some money for the pizzas." He said.

Janet just nodded at him, as he stepped out. He paused outside the doorway, to remember that his car keys were in one of his boots, in Janet's bedroom. Scott headed that way, stepping in long enough to shake the keys out of

the boot, and return back to the hallway. Scott went to the front door, and saw the sun was setting. Scott stepped out, of the house to retrieve his wallet from his car.

After Scott left the room, Janet shut down the computer, and turned it off. She grabbed both of the towels, and headed to the lounge room to turn on the TV for the news report. Anything could have happened whilst she been away for three days, and wanted to catch up with events. It was getting dark, so Janet turned on the lights and closed the curtains, before dropping the towels on the arm of a treadmill and turned on the TV. Flicking through a few channels, she found one that was just starting the news.

Janet stepped back, to sit on the bench of the weight press. Feeling the familiarity of where she was, and layed along the bench, looking sideways at the TV as she pulled down on the bar with the weights.

Scott came back in the house, thumbing through his wallet to find exact change. The door closed behind him as he laid out the money on a small side table by the door. He could hear the TV and saw lights from the lounge room and proceeded in, to see Janet lying along the bench of the exercise machine, with her legs apart down either side, as she pulled down on a bar, lifting weights behind her head.

Scott dropped his keys and wallet on a coffee table, and sat back on the sofa splitting his attention between Janet and the news.

There were items of horror road crashes over the weekend, minor troubles in the eastern bloc of countries, and reports on current sporting events. Pretty much the common news at the end of a weekend.

A commercial break came on, so Janet stopped and sat up. Scott watched as she moved around the back of the weights and made some adjustments. After pushing a bar down to the bench, Janet pinned some weights to a bar. She slipped back on the bench, slipping her head under the lowered bar. After adjusting her arms back, she gripped the bar, and started lifting the attached weights.

Scott felt too relaxed now, watching as Janet pulled down weights. Scott didn't feel much like walking, as his feet felt sore, so after getting up off the sofa, he approached Janet's rowing machine. Sitting down he tried a few experimental drags on the grips, then made some adjustments for his leg length. And started rowing back and forth, facing the TV.

The news came back on, showing reports on celebrities and their personal lives. Janet wanted to shake her head, but lying against the bench made that hard. "I wish they'd just leave some of them alone." She said.

Scott heard her criticism of the photojournalists, or paparazzi as they were called. He understood what she meant. They tended to go out of their way, for the single purpose to take photos of celebrities to sell. "They should make a law to stop them for prying with intent. Maybe make loitering a criminal offence if you carry cameras." Scott said.

The news moved onto sports, covering action from the day's events in all fields. Janet fell silent, trying to ignore the sports. Scott looked over his shoulder at Janet. From his low vantage, when her rowed back and forth, he could see along her body, up between her legs to her head just beyond the cleavage of her breasts. Scott could see, during each pass that Janet was concentrating heavily on lifting the weights. Each time she lifted it, he breasts would press together, limiting how much of her face he could see.

Janet lowered the weights down, after reaching that point that she would become fatigued if she continued. She slipped her head from under the bar to sit up on the bench, noting that Scott was using the rower.

The sports report ended and another set of commercials came on, advertising beauty creams and lotions. Janet grabbed a towel from the treadmill, and wiped off the perspiration.

Scott heard a loud buzzer ringing out in the hallway, and stopped on the rower.

"It's the front door. Must be the pizza." Janet said.

Scott stepped up from the rower. "I left the money near the door." He said "It all yours." Scott smiled widely, gesturing towards the entryway.

Janet dropped the towel back on the treadmill, and flung her hair back. Scott followed as Janet stepped purposively toward the entry. The light in the hallway was dim, as it was dark outside now. Janet hit a switch, and a light turned on outside. Scott stood back behind Janet, but didn't hide, allowing her to count the money before scooping it up into one hand.

Janet pulled open the door, to look through the dense screen door. Scott remembered he didn't see much himself through that door the other morning, which seemed like a week ago. He could make out the outline of a guy in a red uniform carrying a package, but Scott could already smell the pizza.

"Hello?" Janet asked through the screen door.

"Pizza delivery." The guy said "One large seafood supreme, garlic bread, chocolate cheesecake, and lemon squash. A total of 22.50."

Janet looked back at Scott, confirming that was what he ordered. Scott nodded to her questioning look. Janet turned back and pushed open the screen door.

The guy didn't say a word when Janet opened the door. If anything his eyes seemed to bulge out. The food was neatly stacked on the pizza box, so Janet grasped the box with one arm underneath supporting it against her breasts. "Thanks" Janet said as she pulled back lightly and the pizza guy let go.

Janet brought up her other hand with the money. "Exact change." She said.

The guy noticed her hand in front of him and took the money from her without counting it. Janet turned about and stepped back inside, allowing the screen door to close behind her. Scott saw the guy still standing beyond the screen door as Janet pushed the door shut with a foot.

"I'll go get some glasses." Scott said, as Janet headed toward the lounge room.

Janet sat on one side of the sofa. After placing the bottle and dessert on the floor, Janet put the garlic bread next to her, and opened up the pizza box.

The warm fragrance of seafood hit her. Working quickly, Janet folded back the lid of the box, and pulled the pizza in half. The box was hot on her lap, so she turned it sideways, and pushed half of the pizza across onto the lid. After moving her legs apart, to balance both halves of the box on each leg, Janet gripped the opposite edge, and tore the lid apart from the base creating two big cardboard plates.

Scott walked into the lounge room, with two glasses and some spoons for the cheesecake. Seeing that Janet had her legs full, he rushed over and took up one of the halves. He sat down next to Janet, putting the spoons down on the side table.

Janet balanced her half across both legs, to grab the garlic bread, breaking it in half to drop a chunk on each box. Janet pulled up the drink bottle, as Scott separated the glasses. After filling each glass and returning the bottle to the floor, Janet lifted a glass from Scott's hands.

"I sure hope the pizza guy doesn't stand on the porch all night." Scott said.

Janet took a bite out of the end of a slice of pizza, saying with her mouth half full "Don't think so. He'll want to go back and tell everyone."

"You know, they'll all be waiting to deliver to this address again." Scott said.

"Maybe they'll send a girl next time." Janet said, and looked at Scott "and then you can answer the door."

"Yeah, that'll really make em want to deliver the pizza free." Scott said.

"Would that be so bad?" Janet said quizzically.

Scott shook his head, answering verbally when Janet did, "Nope."

They sat there, watching a comedy on the TV as they ate, laughing sometimes at the jokes. Scott almost choked on his drink watching a character suck up to his boss, but making it worse after trashing his office when he accidentally turned new heating system on too high and melted half the furniture.

Janet found the seafood pizza was good, unlike the more plain tasting toppings she'd had. Alternating between eating some garlic bread, and sipping on her glass, she finished her pizza just before emptying her glass. The bottle had more in it, but she'd drunk enough already.

Scott finished with a piece pizza, before putting the box down on the table and retrieved the two spoons.

Scott held the spoons out towards Janet realising the cheesecake was on the floor. Dropping the box on the floor with the empty glass, she picked up the foil tin containing the cheesecake.

Putting the tin down on one leg, she bent the edges back, and peeled the cover off. The cake was still cool and hadn't stuck to the cover so Janet dropped it after the pizza box.

Turning towards Scott on the suite, Janet held the tin between Scott and herself, as Scott passed her a spoon and held the other side. They both sampled a spoonful each, letting the smooth chocolate taste roll down the tongue.

Scott took another spoonful before Janet, and offered it her. Janet mimicked the gesture, and held her spoon for Scott so they could feed each other at the same time.

They alternated between spooning the cheesecake to each other and themselves. Feeding each other, they occasionally missed the other's mouth and spread it across the other's face.

Janet emptied the tin with and fed Scott with the last spoonful. There were only crumbs of the base left in the bottom of the tin, so Janet discarded it with the two spoons onto the pizza box.

"You know, you have cream cheese all over you face." Scott said.

"So do you." Janet said, using a finger to point it out on Scott face. "Let me clean it off."

Janet pressed her face to Scott's, kissing him sideways as she used her open lips to smooth the bits of chocolate together before using her tongue to clean them off. Janet backed off to lick her lips and check her progress before leaning forward again to lick off spots on Scott's nose and rough cheek.

Janet tilted back finished, "Looks clean now."

"Yours is worse now." Scott said, and leaned forward working at the extremities using his tongue up each of Janet's cheeks, and the bottom edge of her nose. Scott used gentle kisses to suck up residue around Janet's lips, moving back occasionally to see his progress. Scott finished by planting his lips on Janet's to kiss her.

Janet responded in turn, pressing back, separating her lips to flick her tongue into Scott mouth. The kiss lasted for less than a minute, separating with chocolate breaths.

Janet had a big smile, "Umm... I think I'll have my supper later." She said licking her lips.

Scott didn't want to leave the debris of their dinner left lying around, so he moved around the lounge suite picking up the pieces. He went and disposed of them in the kitchen.

Janet loosened up, feeling at home now in familiar settings. With a full meal in her stomach and nothing to do, she relaxed on her sofa with the TV remote at her fingertips. Flicking through the channels, she found a movie about to start. Some old guy was talking about it, talking about the characters, and the plot of the film. It sounded interesting enough, a science fiction epic, with a female lead character.

Scott came back in, just as the movie was starting. "Turn the light down" Janet said, pointing to the light switch.

Scott obliged, using the dimmer to lower the light level before returning to the sofa. Janet was relaxed in the centre of the sofa with her arms beside her. Scott lowered himself next to her, and felt her arm wrap around his back, to pull him close, feeling skin contact all along the side of his body, and Janet's breast pressing against his side. Scott threaded his arm under Janet's hair to rest it along her shoulders.

They held each other during the entire film. Janet jumped in her seat when the heroine was almost beheaded, slicing off a companion's head to have the body collapse on the heroine and save her from other threats.

The film after the heroine sent the villain spiralling out in a leaking crippled ship, to have it collide with a comet streaking through the solar system.

After the credits finished, Janet turned the TV off, so she didn't have to listen to the movie critic, expounding on his view and opinions of the movie.

Scott glanced at the time on the VCR, and realised it was getting late. "Maybe I should be going now." Scott said, not wanting to leave "We both need to get some sleep before work tomorrow."

Janet saw the time and agreed, "Yeah, back to the wind and grind."

Scott moved first, but Janet got up with Scott from the sofa. Scott picked up his keys and wallet then went to Janet's room to retrieve his boots. Janet followed him, not having anything else to do except see Scott out, and walked with him out the front door to his car.

Scott got straight in, closing the door. After not wearing clothes for two and a half days, it didn't feel out of place sitting in the seat naked.

Janet leaned against the door, after Scott opened the window, settling her breasts on the doorframe to lean into the car. Janet made a light kiss on Scott's lips, before withdrawing back through the window.

"I'll see you sometime during the week then." Scott said.

"E-mail me when your details when your ready to move, or come see me. You know where my office is now." Janet said.

"I will. Maybe I'll come over for lunch some time." Scott said, and started the car.

"Do!" Janet said.

Scott turned on the headlights, and backed slowly along the grass, turning tightly to manoeuvre around the Land Cruiser onto the driveway and turning the wheel to point the car in the right direction on the road. Looking back towards the yard before he pulled away, he saw Janet standing on the footpath, just as naked as before but the streetlights made concealing shadows across her body, lending an air of intrigue.

Janet waved when she saw Scott look toward her. He smiling and waved back, before pulling away from the curb and down the street before he turned out of sight around a corner. Janet returned to the house, which was quite now.

The washing couldn't wait until the morning, so she sorted through the items, dumping most of them into the small washing machine, and turned it on. The small machine tended to rattle so she sat on it. Janet usually kept a book handy to read when she had to sit on it, but she was thinking about Scott. Idly, she swung her legs left and right, poked at portions of her skin looking at spots that seemed to be dirty. Janet dragged her feet up getting tired of swinging them, and folded them together cross-fashioned like in yoga.

Sitting on a washing machine was boring, but eventually Janet found herself running her fingers along the insides of her legs as the vibrations ran up through them. She really couldn't help herself as the machine started into a spin cycle, and started fingering her vagina. Placing her fist against the top of the machine between her legs, leaving the thumb extended backward poking it up her vagina. By moving her thumb about she could feel the vibrations across the inner surface of her cervix.

Janet sat there close to bliss. The washing machine suddenly finished spinning out the clothes, leaving Janet abruptly at rest. It was good while it lasted.

Removing her thumb, and hopping down off the machine, Janet pulled the clothes out, and hung them out on a line at the edge of the deck outside. They would dry tomorrow, after she had gone to work, and be ready by the time she gets home to bring them in. It was a good system, for washing clothes during the week, but she usually left the ironing for the weekend. The weather was also warming up like spring was giving a preview of summer, as the wether promised to be fine and warm for several more days.

Janet headed for the shower after that. She always took a shower in the evening, not understanding why some people had showers only in the morning. They'd end up been dirty and smelly when they went to bed. And each night they'd add to the stink in the bedding. It was too much for her, so she usually took one just before bed, or just a bit before.

It was a considerable change, standing in the lighted glass cubicle, running the soaped sponge over her own body. She almost regretted not asking Scott to stay the night, and then he would have joined her in the shower. She did feel tired, and sleep was the necessary thing.

Janet stepped out of the shower, and realised there was no towel. She felt stupid, but she was tired, and headed for the lounge room, where she'd left her towel from the spa, leaving damp foot prints.

She stood there, not wanting to leave more damp footprints on the carpet and towelled off standing on the second towel. Janet switched off the lights, putting the towels where they belong, and went to bed. Tomorrow would be another day.