

**HOT NIGHTS IN THE HILLS**

**AUSTIN MITCHELL**

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## Chapter One

Miss Georgette still let out her rooms to the school lovers. There were twenty rooms in all now. She had added five more during the last three months. She collected money from them for the one hour use of her rooms. The rooms were always in demand, especially in the evenings and on weekends. Many persons knew that she was glad for this money.

It had been going on for the past five years. The principal of the nearby Keswick High school, had called her several times, wanting to know the names of the boys and girls who used her facilities. She had refused to give him any names. He had threatened to call the police on her.

Miss Georgette also made extra money by selling the boys condoms.

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Dickson Norman and Leta Arnold were naked in one of the rooms. They were relaxing after an intense session of lovemaking.

"I love the way you did it, Dickie."

Dickson laughed and hugged her up.

"You'd feel better if I didn't have to use a condom."

She laughed.

“I don’t think you’re experienced enough and you might make a mistake and get me pregnant.”

She was a tall, copper colored girl with good sized breasts and moderately wide hips. She had just turned seventeen.

Dickson on the other hand was short, muscular and of dark complexion. He was going on eighteen.

“Suppose you get pregnant?”

“I’d have an abortion. Having a baby while I’m still in school would ruin my future.”

“Suppose it was my baby?”

“You’d want to give me a baby? My father would kill you.”

Dickson remembered how Rufus, her father, had behaved after Bilton West got her elder sister, Sedeka, pregnant. He had to hide out in Kingston until the girl had her baby. He had to agree to marry her before he could return to live in Keswick.

He knew that both of his parents had warned him about going around with her. His father was once a bad man in Kingston. His mother was also from Downtown, Kingston. They had fled the violence down there to live in Keswick. He didn’t have any fear of Rufus doing him anything if he got Leta pregnant.

“When we were coming in, I saw Johnny Burke and Janice Notice outside,” he told her.

“Bet, they’re next door doing it.”

“I want to do it again before I go home,” she told him and they started playing around again.

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Seventeen-year-old Darlene Loney was lying on her back in one of the hotel rooms. Her boyfriend, twenty-year-old, Alty Jackson was thrusting into her. He was in his last year of high school. She was crying as her climax neared. She started beating his chest as she rode his member. When her climax came, she hit him and screamed as she rode out the waves of passion now engulfing her body. After it had subsided, he started thrusting into her again, finally releasing his load into her.

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In another room, seventeen-year-old Deana Chance and eighteen-year-old Nixon Rose, were also caught in a wave of passion. He was riding her as her breasts swayed from side to side.

“Nixon, you are going to make me climax too soon. Slow down, I want to enjoy feeling you inside of me.”

He continued his thrusting into her, but at a reduced pace. When at last she climaxed, she beat his chest as she rode out the waves of passion that was threatening to overwhelm her. He started going into her again, finally releasing his load into her.

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Later that evening, Alty was in Jackson, five miles from Keswick. He was at Cindy Reid's house. She had a one-year-old son, Demar, but he was sleeping in his crib. He had met her at a party over there in August. She was a medium sized girl of Indian descent and was three years older than him. They had danced together and had hit off from that first meeting.

They were sitting in her living room on couches, opposite each other.

"Where is your baby father now?"

"We're no longer together. He wasn't giving me any money for my son, so I told him to leave me alone."

"I'm in a worse position than him. I told you that I was still in school. So, I won't be able to help you."

"But you told me that you were twenty years of age. Are you going to college or the university?"

He tried to hide his embarrassment.

"No, it's Keswick High school. I started school very late. I'm a slow learner."

"If I didn't like you, I wouldn't bother. You're just three years younger than me and still in high school. How many of the girls in your class are you going to bed with?"

"I only have one girlfriend."

"Are you sure about that? I heard that you guys use Miss Georgette's hotel at all times of the day."

“She won’t admit any students during school time.”

She told him that she was in need of some good loving and she like what he did to her in bed.

Alty had learned his lovemaking skills from an older female neighbor. Miss Precious had taken him under her wings and taught him all that a man needed to do to satisfy a woman in bed.

Most of the girls, especially the older ones at the school had heard about his lovemaking skills. Some of them like Darlene, were eager to try him out. Others were not too keen as women only went to bed with men they liked. Many of them felt that he was a show off type of guy.

He had begun sleeping with Cindy from the time they first met. She didn’t mind him not having any money. She was a junior teacher at Jackson Primary school.

“Alty, where did you learn all these things from?” she asked him the next morning. Last night she had climaxed twice and he still wanted more. She had to tell him that she wanted to sleep.

He told her about Miss Precious and what she had taught him about sex.

He had taken her twice this morning. She was loving his stamina in bed. After she and her baby’s father had broken up, a few guys had come around. None of them had Alty’s stamina, so Cindy chose him as her new lover.

Alty was in his last year of high school when she became pregnant with her second child and his first. He didn’t let Darlene know that a woman was pregnant for him.

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Carla Newby and her boyfriend, Dex were going at it in her bedroom in Jackson, five miles away from Keswick. It was about eleven o'clock that night. Outside it was slightly drizzling.

"Dex, slow down and take your time. I want you to stay long inside of me so that I can get to enjoy it some more."

Carla's man, Fred, was away on the farm work program in the United States. This had been for the past four years. Whenever he was away now, she always got a man to fill her bed. She had been afraid the first time he went away, but her friend, Jacinth, had told her that she did it every time, her man, Rory was away.

The second year he was away she had used Delton, but he too had gone on the farm work program. Dex, was available, so she had used him.

"Oh, God, Dex," she cried. "You feel so big inside of me."

Dex laughed, from as far as he could remember, women were telling him about how big he was.

As Carla's climax neared, she started hitting him in his back. Finally, she climaxed, screaming and digging her nails into his back as she rode out the waves. He waited for her climax to subside before he started thrusting into her again, finally releasing his load into her.



He rolled off her and the two of them took a short nap. As Carla watched him sleeping, she thought about her life. She had made sure that he used a condom on her. She knew that before Fred returned, she had to get rid of the stack of condoms she had. She was a cosmetologist while Dex was a plumber. When Fred is not on the farm work programme, he does masonry and carpentry work.

Dex was a tall copper colored man in his middle twenties. Carla was a woman of average height, was copper colored and was in her middle twenties also. She had two children, a boy and girl with Fred. Dex had two boys with his baby mother.

Sometimes if Dex wasn't available, she would go down to Hopeton's house. That was if she felt in need of some good love making. He would cook for her and after they had taken a bath, he would give her, her full dose of sex.

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## Chapter Two

Miss Donnette Brown was looking out of her shop in Keswick when a man named Biggs drove up in a 1971 Ford Cortina motor car. She knew what he wanted. He was a tall, broad shouldered man. She guessed that he was about twenty- seven years of age.

He was dressed in jeans, a polo shirt and workman boots. He was clean shaven and his head was bald. It was about eight o'clock.

As he came into the shop, she asked.

"Your usual things, Biggs?"

"You know the thing, Miss Donnette."

She laughed.

She threw out a half glass of wine. She broke two eggs and emptied the contents into the glass. She gave him a table fork to stir the mixture. He dumped the contents of the glass down his throat in one swallow. He then paid her, her money.

"You're going to make worries tonight, Biggs?"

He laughed.

"I did it already. I'm just putting it back now."

She laughed and he went to his car and drove away. She watched him drive away. She had heard that he had two baby mothers in Norris, two miles away. He was living in Keswick, with a woman, Mabel with whom he had three children.

Miss Donnette looked at herself. At forty-two she still considered herself a sexy woman. She was copper colored and was about five feet, five inches tall. She had a small waist, wide hips and big but firm breasts. She had been married, but was separated from her husband for the last five years. She was seeing another man, Langston Evans, for the past two years. He was a yam farmer down in St. Elizabeth. Her two daughters were on scholarships in the United States.

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In another part of the community Ken Raymond was in his truck. Avrill Deans was sitting on his member as he thrust it into her. They were parked on the Keswick back road. It was minutes past ten o'clock. Ken was caressing her breasts as he thrust it into her. She was a thirty-year old mother of a boy and girl. She worked as a counter clerk at Ramsay's hardware. Ken was a year older than her. He lived with his woman and three children in the neighboring community of Norris. He had come over to visit Avril and to get some sex from her. He operated a mechanic shop over there.

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Biggs had reached Norris now and was lying on his back as Curdell Hall rode his member. Her big breasts were swaying and her wide hips were a blur of motion as she rode his member. She was a twenty-five-year-old woman and the mother of two children, one of whom is for Biggs.

“Oh God, Biggs, I love what you’re doing to me,” she cried out.

“You love it, baby?” he asked.

“Of course, I do. If I didn’t, I would give it to you every time you come up here. I know that you have so many other women.”

He started going into her faster now.

“What kind of haste are you in, Biggs? Why don’t you sleep here tonight?”

But he shook his head and continued thrusting into her. After some time, Curdell could feel her body tensing as her climax neared. When it came, she cried out.

“Biggs, oh God, why are you so bad?”

She started shouting as she rode his member hard. She collapsed on top of him.

She started beating his chest as the climax overtook her and she writhed in ecstasy. Finally, it subsided and he began thrusting into her again.

“Oh God, Biggs, finish now. I want to sleep.”

He grunted, the mixture that he had bought at Miss Donnette’s shop made him feel like going all night. He continued thrusting into her.

“Biggs, Biggs, what happen to you? You can’t finish?”

She started gyrating her body on his member.

Finally, he finished, thrusting into her with long deep strokes.

“Biggs, you must get me pregnant. Why you never pulled out and you know that I’m not on the family planning?”

“Nothing is going to happen to you.”

“If you get me pregnant, I’m going to carry the baby.”

“It looks like you want to have another baby.”

“I don’t want any more children right now. Since you won’t leave your baby mother, Mabel, for me, I will have to look a man of my own.”

“You’re all right, Curdell, you’re not going to get pregnant.”

She didn’t reply and he realized that she had dropped off to sleep. He took a sheet and threw it over her naked body. He then decided to take a short nap himself.

An hour later, he woke up beside a sleeping Curdell. He went and took a bath. He returned and put on his clothes before throwing down some money on the bed and going out. He closed the door behind him. He had another woman to go to tonight.

Mona Distant had a child for him a year and a half ago. He knew that she was waiting for him. One thing he knew about women and that was if you had money, drove a good car, was a good talker and could dance, then you were in business as far as women were concerned.

He would really lay it into her tonight. She loved when he stayed long inside of her so that she could get her climax. She had told him that none of the men who used to come to her had filled her up like he did.

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Things didn't go as Biggs would have liked, when he reached Mona's house.

"Mona has gone to sleep with Hopeton. She said that she's going to visit a friend in Jackson, but I know that it's him, she's gone to look for. She took the baby with her."

Miss Greta looked around, saw the bulge in Biggs pants and felt it.

"Mona missed something tonight. And I am going to get all of it."

She got off her stool and led him inside. This was not the first time he was having sex with forty-three-year-old, Miss Greta.

She was of brown complexion, about five feet six inches tall. She had a small waist, wide hips, big, but firm breasts.

Many times he had slept with her after tricking Mona that he had gone home. When he knew that she was fully asleep, he had returned to have sex with Miss Greta.

Both of them went to have a bath, then he played with her most sensitive areas until she told him she was ready. Now

he was thrusting into her. She was loving it as his huge member went into her. Both of them knew that Mona would not be returning tonight, but they did not have the rest of the night to enjoy themselves. Miss Greta's man, Bill was due home from the bakery in three hours' time.

"Biggs, take your time, remember how we've always done it. I want you to stay long inside of me so that I can get a big climax."

Biggs slowed his lovemaking on this sexy woman's body. He was glad that her man, Bill, was not due to come in until later tonight.

"I love the way you do it to me, Biggs. That Bill is a waste of time. If he wasn't coming tonight, I'd let you stay and make love to me the whole night."

She started moaning as the sex got sweeter. She was nearing her climax now. That was why she always loved when Biggs made love to her as she always climaxed.

"You're doing it right Biggs, god you feel so big, oh Jesus."

She screamed and beat his chest as she climaxed. She rode out the waves of ecstasy engulfing her body. He waited for her to finish climaxing before he started going into her again.

"Biggs, finish now. I want to sleep."

He started going faster, finally releasing his load into her, spent, he rolled off her.

"It's a good thing I'm still on the family planning and you're wearing rubbers or else you'd get me pregnant tonight."

He burst out laughing. He felt like staying longer with her, but he couldn't risk being caught in her bed. He would be risking a fight with Bill and a scandal.

"Mona doesn't know what she missed tonight. You gave it to me good, Biggs. I hope that man don't wake me up about any sex tonight."

"You're going to have sex again tonight, Miss Greta?"

"If he comes in and wants it, I have to give it to him."

Biggs went to take his bath before leaving.



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## Chapter Three

Mona was in Norris at Hopeton's house. She was lying in a couch and in his arms. She suspected that Biggs having come and not found her may have gone to sleep with one of his other women. On the other hand, he might have stayed and had sex with her mother. She suspected Miss Greta of sleeping with him many times. She had accused her of sleeping with him, but she had always denied it. Her mother had complained that Bill wasn't up to it and jokingly asked if she couldn't borrow Biggs.

Mona was a medium sized girl, copper colored and was twenty-three years of age. She had a son for Biggs eighteen months ago.

Hopeton was a tall, six-footer. He was slim and copper colored. He and his wife had two children, a boy and a girl. She was a nurse in Canada with the children.

He and Mona started kissing. They both fell on the floor. They staggered into his bedroom where they undressed each other. He played with her most sensitive areas until she told him that she was ready.

Soon he was thrusting into her.

"Oh God, Hopeton, I love what you're doing to me. I'm so glad that I came up here tonight. I want to spend the whole night with you."

He continued thrusting into her.

"You're not going back to your baby father, tonight?"

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