

# My Wild Summer Vacation in California

Codes: MF; mF; mmmMF



My name as **Alexis**, I'm **eighteen** and two months shy of my nineteenth birthday. I just completed my freshman year in college. I am still a virgin, but not for much longer. My boyfriend **doesn't know it yet**, but one night this week, I going to give him my virginity. **I'm sure I seduce him, but I will rape him if I must.**

Living in a small town where my family is very religious and where everyone knows me, I have always **been a good**. In fact, I've been too good, but that's going to change. **I'm going to go crazy**, if I return to Harding University without first **experiencing my 'wild side.'** My parents are Church of Christ members and are very religious, especially my mother.

Mother insisted that I attend Harding University where I was almost accepted in the 'honors college.' Let me tell you about Harding University. **Not only is it 'Church of Christ,' it may be the most conservative University in the USA.** Dancing is not allowed on campus since it is considered '*wicked*.' There are separate times for men and women to use the swimming pool. Heaven forbid we see each other in bathing suits; there might in an orgy.

Freshmen and sophomore girls must live in girl's dorm, unless they live with their parents or guardian. There are curfews after which the doors are locked, and there are in effect bed checks. The controls on male student are not as rigid.

Harding's policy states that drug and alcohol possession or use is not tolerated. I can result in expulsion. Students are expected to dress modestly and appropriately at all times. Modest and appropriate dress is required and the requirements are strict including nothing sexy, revealing or not wearing shoes. Chapel attendance is mandatory and a Bible course is required each semester. If you don't mind all the rules and regulations, Harding is good University. However, as I already stated, I'll go crazy if I must return to all that without first experiencing my 'wild side.'



I met Austin, my boyfriend, at Harding University. He will be senior. He lives in a nearby city and is a member of the Church of Christ so mother thinks he is perfect. Austin is religious but not to the extent that mother is.

I made reservation in the Holiday Inn the next town over. They have a popular buffet that I'm taking Austin, my boyfriend, to first so if anyone we know sees us, they will not think anything about. I told mother that I spending the night with my BFF. I called Austin, and told him I'm taking him to the buffet and we won't be back till morning.

*"Austin, get in my car and let's go."*

*"What's going on and why did you say we won't be back till morning?"*

*"I'll let you know after the buffet. We will have long visit and it will be fun."*

During the buffet, I excused myself for a couple of minutes and picked the card key to our room. After the buffet, I grabbed Austin by the hand and led him the elevator and then to room 418; opened and then closed the door after we stepped inside. I opened the curtains and door to the balcony and said, *"Austin, take off your coat and shoes, and I'll be right back."*

I returned wearing a negligee with nothing under it and stepped out on the balcony and said. *"Austin come and enjoy the view with me."*

Austin stood next to me and put his arm around me. I stood there for a couple of more minutes enjoying the view and feeling the cool night air. Then I turned, put my arms around Austin's neck and gave him a long series of kisses.

Austin wasn't complaining, but he did ask, *"Alexis, just what are your intentions?"*

*"Since I told you we will not be returning until morning, and from the way I'm dressed, I would think it is quite obvious that we are going to spend the night sleeping together in this hotel room. Tonight, I'm a virgin; tomorrow morning I may not be."*

*"Alexis, don't you think we should talk about this?"*

*"Sure we can talk, but the night air is cool so let's step inside first. Then we can talk all night if you wish. Say whatever you want to say while I unbutton and take off your shirt."*

*"Don't I have a say so in this?"*

*"I've already made the decision for you. Now be still while I finish taking off your pants."*

*"Alexis, this is not at all like you."*

*"Well Austin, you are seeing the 'new and improved' me. Now hop in bed and hold me and kiss me all over."* I said as I turned off the light leaving the room dark except for the night light that came through the balcony doors. Then I grabbed Austin's hand and pulled him to bed and against my body.

With our bodies pressed together and with me kissing Austin I was thrilled when I felt his cock get hard. I said, *"Austin take off my negligee so you can feel me up, kiss me all over."*

*"Alexis don't you think you might regret this later?"* Your parents will kill me if I make you pregnant."

*"What's to regret? What I regret is not letting you fuck me six months ago and I won't get pregnant because last month I started taking birth control pills. Now ravish me, pop my cherry, and give me a good and proper fucking."*

*"Alexis! Your language!?"*

*"Okay, more action; less talk. Actually, if you take your time and I'm properly sexually excited, you may not actually pop my cherry, I believe it will just stretch so there should be little if any pain or blood. And, I don't care if there is because that's what I want. Now suck my titties and play with my pussy. Make me so excited and wet that I'll be begging you to fuck me."*

Austin did as I expected he would. He kissed my lips, my face, and my neck. Then he was sucking my titties with a hand between my thighs and caressing my pussy. Perhaps Austin wasn't experience, but it didn't matter because

everything he did felt good. I started moaning and saying, *"Ee eee, Yes, yes, there! Do more."*

I know I was dripping wet and finally I couldn't wait any longer, I grabbed Austin; pulled him on top of me, spread my legs, wrapping them around his legs. When Austin's cock finally penetrated my pussy, it felt really good. If there was any pain, I was too excited to notice or care.

Austin took his time going all the way in before fucking me; slowly at first and then faster and harder. I moaned a little; I'm not sure that I climaxed, but it felt so good knowing that he came in my pussy did that I didn't care. I relaxed and cuddled in his arms. It was maybe thirty minutes to an hour later that Austin fucked me again. This time I did have a climax and we both went to sleep. It was maybe 7:00 a.m. we woke and Austin fucked me the third time. Clearly Austin likes fucking me; almost as much I like being fucked.

We showered together, got dressed, went to breakfast, and I drove Austin home. We kissed and then I drove home. After arriving home, I made plans and arrangement to visit my aunt in California for six weeks from the middle of June until the first week of August. Before leaving for California, Austin fucked me twice more.

However, between returning to Harding University and all their restriction for sophomore year I wanted my pussy stuffed by more than just Austin's cock. And, what happens in California would stay in California.

My aunt, my father's sister, is rather liberal and lives in Del Mar within walking distance of the beach. When I visit, I know she will not be placing restrictions on me so if I need to stay out all night, I can and I only need to tell her so she will not worry.

Before leaving for California, I packed several bikini and plenty of broad spectrum SPF 30 sunscreen lotion. I might use a sunscreen lotion with a lower

rating, after getting a suntan, but I knew with my light skin, I could start getting sunburned in the bright California sun is less than 30 minutes without any protection.



I was delighted to arrive in Del Mar California. After getting reacquainted with my aunt, the following morning I put on my polka dot bikini and a sarong wrap skirt. And, carrying a beach towel, sunscreen lotion, and a cheap small coin purse with several dollars for lunch, I walked to beach.

Being alone and wearing my polka dot bikini, I seemed to be a magnet for guys. They were mostly older or military guys; neither of which I was interested in. If I ignored them, usually they would take the hint and leave. Otherwise, I would pick up my stuff and move to another location.

I did talk to several guys, but none that I was willing to fuck. I would swim some but the water was too cold to stay long and I would return to my beach to warm-up in the sun. I also explored a little the first day before going home for supper.

The next day, I sit close to some mid teen age guy, ages 14 and 15, that were playing. They noticed me and three Kyle, Jacob, and Michael came over to talk. They were cute and polite, so I enjoyed their company. I asked them to apply sunscreen lotion which they seemed eager to do. Laying face down on my



beach towel, I allowed them to unhook my bikini top before applying the sunscreen lotion. They applied the lotion all over and seem to take extra long applying the lotion to my inner thighs.

I lay face down for while longer before re-hooking my bikini top and turning over. Immediately they applied lotion to my front and again paying special attention to my inner thighs all the way to my bikini. Every hour they suggested that I needed more sunscreen lotion. Although they already had tans, I insisted they use the lotion too since we were in the sun for hours.

**The first day, I wasn't approached by gorgeous, athletic, sexy 18 to 22 year old guys that I would love to drop my panties for; but, at least, the young teens kept the creeps at bay. Both the creeps and I knew the young teens wouldn't tolerate it if they harassed me. I know a fifteen year old boy can't or shouldn't fight an adult male, but two or three certainly could.**

Thinking I had enough sun the first day and, over their objections, I left the beach and the three young teens at about 1:00 p.m. However, I promised that I would be back the following morning.

When I arrived at 9:30 the following morning, the young teens were playing in an impromptu beach volleyball game and invited me to join. I said, *"I need to apply sunscreen lotion first."* Quickly with me standing, two of the guys applied the lotion all over my front and back. Then I joined the game for thirty minutes or so before jumping into the water to wash off the sweat and sand.

When I lay down on my beach towel the guys applied sunscreen lotion all over my front, rolled me over and applied all over by backside and pulled the bowties **to my bikini top. Their fingers were going a little under my bikini, but I didn't mind or complain.** To their minor objections, before I turned over, I retied the bows to my bikini top.

An hour or so later, I got back in the water and had water fight with the young teens. While in the water, I met and flirted with a sexy good looking guy about age 20 until his girlfriend came over to claim him. She looked me up and down. I gather she wasn't too pleased with my obvious flirting.

I returned to my beach towel and the guys reapplied more sunscreen lotion. Encouraged by my previous failure to complain, their fingers went further under my bikini and lingered longer. When a finger touched my clit I moaned a little, *"Ohhwee."* That only encouraged him to go further down onto my pussy so I said, *"K yle, it feels good, but we can't that on a public beach."*

*"We can go to my house."*

*"Your mother would skin me alive and maybe even your father."*

*"They work during the day and never get home until after 5:00 p.m."*

*"How far from the beach is your house?"*

*"Two miles."*

*"I'm tempted, but it is already the afternoon and I'm on foot."*

*"You can come to my house tomorrow morning."*

*"And, what would we do at your house?"*

*"We could fuck!"*

*"I would like to; but, when you tell someone, I might be arrested for statutory rape. That is what happened when a 20 year old girl fucked a 12 year old boy, he told his friends, and his mother called the police."*



*"I won't tell anyone."*

*"Of course you will. You will tell your best your best friend not to tell anyone, but since you would have to tell someone, what make you think they can keep a secret."*

*"I won't tell anyone; I promise."*

*"We maybe we could just touch and play. Statuary rape is defined as penetration so if I don't take off my panties; I guess there is no rape. Just the same, I want you to goggle 'Don't talk to the police' and watch a couple of the videos. A lways remember, the police are the enemy and they lie and only pretend to be your friend so you will say something that they can use to hurt you."*

*"Meet me here at the beach tomorrow morning at 9:00 a.m. and we will walk or I can ride on your bicycle to your house. You can kiss or feel my titties; but, whatever we do, I keep my panties on."*

I had been in California for over three days and haven't been fucked, but playing could be fun. When I arrived at the beach at 9:00 a.m., Kyle, Jacob, and Michael were with two other teens that didn't appeal to me so I whispered in Kyle's ear, *"You, and, if you wish, Jacob and Michael, but not the others, meet me at McDonald's in fifteen minutes and we will go from there."* I didn't know what if anything, had been said to the other teens; but, just in case, my leaving wouldn't imply that anything was going to happen.

At McDonald's, Kyle told me they were all just hanging out and he never told the other two anything. So, I hoped on the back of Kyle's bicycle and Jacob, the other 15 year old, and Michael age 14, hopped on their bicycles and we all went to Kyle's house.



Once inside Kyle's room, I stripped down to my white panties, jumped on his bed and jumped up and down for about half a minute.



Cute Teen In White Panties Jumping On Bed--Double Click to Play.mp4

PDF readers can download mp4 file at:

<https://www.adrive.com/public/GAYKZP/CuteTeenPanties.mp4>

With me on my back, Jacob and Michael started French kissing me, sucking on my ear lobes, kissing my face, neck, tummy, and sucking on my titties. At the same time, Kyle sucked my toes and slowly worked his way up kissing my legs inner thighs all the way and then inserted a finger under my panties and into my pussy.

With so much stimulation, I couldn't help moaning if I wanted to. Then as Jacob and Michael each held my hand slightly above my shoulder, Kyle started peeling my panties off. I said, *"You can't take my panties off;"* but, with my hands being held, what could I do? Actually, if I was angry, the guys would have stopped. However, I didn't really mind and not consenting was my protection in case the guys ever talked. Even then I knew any risk was infinitesimal since the only women every arrested for fucking teen age boy were in a teacher/student relationship.

After removing my panties, Kyle started licking my pussy and I was moaning, *"Oh, ii, ee, oh yeah."* I knew the young teens were inexperienced. However, I suppose most boys learn from watching porn on the internet.

After licking my pussy and making me moan, Kyle climbed on top of me and as I felt his hard cock pressing on my pussy, I said, *"You can't fuck me,"* but two or three seconds later his cock was entering my pussy and moments later when he was all the way in my pussy, Kyle started hammering my pussy fast and furious

and causing me to moan even more. I may have sensed more than I felt when Kyle squirted deep into my pussy. Kyle and Jacob changed places and as Jacob's cock entered my pussy, I said, *"I won't let you fuck me."* Jacob ignored that and started pounding my pussy and as I was moaning, I stopped making any pretense of objecting and wrapped my legs around his body to pull his cock deeper into my pussy. Even before Jacob came in my pussy, I started my orgasm and squealed, *"Ohhh yes oh yes aaaaaaahiiiiieeee."*

Next Michael grabbed my ankles and lifted them over my head which was easy **for me since I'm very flexible.** Then with one or two strokes he was deep in my pussy giving me a great fucking and another orgasm. By then cum was seeping out of my pussy so I told Kyle I was going to take a shower. After I showered and dried off and with the towel wrapped around me, Kyle by slight tugs directed me to get on hand and knees then he fucked me doggy style. While he was fucking me, Jacob put his dick up to my face so I sucked it.

Kyle came in my pussy and 30 seconds later Jacob shot his cum toward my **throat which I found didn't taste** bad so I swallowed. A little later Michael fucked me doggy style and gave me an intense orgasm. We lay naked and somewhat crowded in bed for the next few hours until about 3:00 p.m. during which I got fucked three more time. With my legs apart and cum seeping out of my pussy, I was gang raped or gangbanged and fucked dazed and I loved it.

I know two of the guys and maybe all three were virgins so I got me some cherries. I think; no I know that I want more cherries. At 3:00 p.m., I took another shower, got dressed and, with me on the back of bicycle, Kyle too me back to the beach. I never gave the boys my last name nor did I want them to know where my aunt lived.

**I didn't think the guys would tell any adults, but I wasn't certain. Even if they did, since I'm a girl, probably** nothing would ever happen. Nevertheless, I decided to play it safe and avoid the Del Mar beach for the next couple of weeks. I could just go a mile or two to another beach.

On the beach a couple of days later, I met a sexy, athletic 18 year old guy that just graduated from high school. We played in the water, lay on our beach towels in the sun and I flirted with sly double entendres that indicated maybe he **could get into my pants. So he didn't leave and after dark we moved closer to the cliff.** It was even darker in the shadows of the cliff so, unless someone was very close, they couldn't see us.

I let him know by my actions and expression that he could kiss me so he did and I rubbed my almost naked body into his and lay down on the beach towel when I felt his cock getting hard. He kissed me again and I helped the bowties on the back of my neck to my bikini top come undone. That mostly exposed my titties **and when I didn't make any attempt to retie it;** he pulled the other bowtie leaving me topless.

He immediately kissed my titties and when I moaned he pulled the bowties to the bottom of my bikini. He lightly caressed my pussy and I went, "*Mmmmm mmmm*" and then he fucked me. While he fucked me, I encouraged him with little sex sounds and expressions, "*Ahhh oh eee yes yes oh yesss*" and "*Aaaaaaaiiiieeee mmmmmmm*" when I climaxed. We lay there naked for the next hour or more until about midnight when he fucked me again. Then well fucked and sexually satisfied I went home.

**There wasn't much that happened for the next couple of days.** I would go to the beach, play in the water, and lay on my beach towel in the sun. I met a black guy and flirted a little with him. I wondered if I should fuck a black guy. I haven't decided whether or not I will fuck a black guy. **Regardless, I wasn't attracted that much to the black I met on the beach.**

I did meet and flirt with a couple of young teen age boys ages 13 and 14. I know I could get their cherries if I tried. However, I decided to pass; at least for now.

With not much happening on the beach, I decided to check out the night life near San Diego. Most nightclubs required that you be 21 or older. However, several allowed 18 and over either by stamping both hands if under 21 and a couple others **don't** serve alcohol.

I decided on Margarita Rocks. They cater to the college age crowd; have a dress code, and a DJ and dancing. Club Fusion is another and I may check them out too.

Before leaving I chose a tight fitting blue mini dress that barely covered my panties **and I didn't wear a bra.** I told my aunt I may not be home until morning. She looked at my dress and said, *"Have fun."* I think she guessed that likely I would spend the night with some guy.

The club was fun and was full of good looking college students. I was on the dance floor since I danced with any attractive guy that asked. With so many good looking sexy guys, my only choice was who I would go home with. I danced with a half dozen or more very sexy and charming guy, any of which I would be delighted to fuck.



Then I danced with David and James. They are good looking and very sexy **identical twins on UCLA's track team.** Once I dance with both at the same time;

grinding my ass into one than the other. I joined them at their table, sipped on a non-alcoholic drink, and flirted. David said, *"Double your pleasure"* followed by James saying, *"Double you fun."*

*"You talked me into it,"* I replied. I knew that they had come to the club hoping to get laid and with me they were going to be very lucky. The DJ was playing *'I Will Always Love You'* by Whitney Houston and David asked me to dance. On the dance floor, David squeezed my ass and I pressed my body against his cock.

When the song was over, David said, *"Let's go to my place."*

*"Okay,"* I replied. We both knew we were going to fuck. I got into their car between David and James and I was kissing and being fondled all the way to their place. My pussy was dripping wet when I stepped into their apartment and before we got to their bedroom, clothes were coming off. Of course my clothes came off **first and, since I wasn't wearing pantyhose, was the quickest.** I kicked off my heels; David grabbed the hem of my mini dress and as I lifted up my arms, pulled my mini dress up and over. At the same time James peeled my panties over my hips, down my legs, and I step out of them naked.

Neither guy nor I wanted to wait so I got on my hands and knees and while **James fucked me doggy style, I sucked David's cock. Their cocks were huge, by far the biggest I ever had.** Their cocks were at least seven inches long and maybe 1-3/4 inches thick. Any thicker and it would be a strain to get it into my **mouth. Fortunately, it wasn't a strain. I only had to open my mouth wide, but** not as wide as I could. So I was able to take almost four inches of his cock.

James had to push hard to force his cock deep into my pussy. He was stretching my pussy like it had never been stretched before. However, if there was any pain, I was too sexually excited to notice. With his big cock stretching pussy and fucking me so deep, as sexually excited as I was, almost immediately I had a big orgasm. However, with my mouth stuffed full of David's cock, instead of screaming all I could do was, "*Aahhhrrrrrrrrrrrr.*" It is a wonder that I didn't lose control and bite David's cock half way into.

I had to push David back a bit since he was trying to fuck my mouth deeper and I **couldn't deep throat** without gagging. However, David knew enough not to



force. I just sucked hard, licked the head of his cock with my tongue, and bobbed my head. David squirted toward my throat even before James came deep into my pussy from fucking me. I was pleased to know that I was so good at sucking cock. Perhaps it was because I was so sexually excited but David's cum tasted good. I looked at him, grinned and said, *"Yummy."*

Then James shot his load deeper into my pussy than anyone ever has, I don't know that I felt his cum, but I felt his cock pulsating when he came. That triggered another orgasm and I screamed, *"Ahaaaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiieeeee"* and as I relaxed, *"mmmmmm mmm."* As soon as the guys recovered, I was ready for my pussy to be stretch and fucked again by a huge cock.

I lay in bed, in post coital bliss, enjoying the afterglow with a naked guy on each side of me. I enjoyed fondling their cocks. After some time, I felt a naughty thrill **when David's cock reacting to my fondling got hard.** As I spread my legs, David grabbed under my knees lifting my legs over his shoulders and plunged his huge cock deep into my pussy; even deeper than James could doggy style. And, I loved David filed and stretched my pussy. I loved it even more when he hammered my pussy with long deep strokes. Soon I was moaning and begging for more. I moaned and screamed, *"Oh eee, yes, yes, oh yessssss ahaaaa eee iiiii aaaaaaaaaaaaaeiiiiiii, ooommmmmm,"* as I had a climax that seemed to last and last.

All my moaning and sex sounds must have triggered James erection because as soon as David squirted deep into my pussy and pulled out, James took his place causing me to orgasm yet again the same time he was cumming in my pussy. I fell asleep between David and James. In the morning after I went to bathroom to pee and shower, David had me to get on my hands and knees and fucked me doggy style while I sucked James huge cock.

I cleaned up, dressed and David drove me home. David kissed me, gave me his cell phone number, and told me to call if I wanted another threesome.

When I got home, my aunt was up and fixed me breakfast. *"You look radiant,"* my aunt said. *"I suppose you got fucked last night."*

*"Did, I ever;* I got fucked by identical twins on the UCLA track *team."* My aunt wanted all the juicy details so I told her. I think she likes to live vicariously through me. Although I suspect she had her share of good looking sexy guys, when she was much younger.

I decided to give my pussy a rest for two or three days until it tightens up to its **normal size**. **One night fucking huge cocks wouldn't** make my pussy any larger, but fucking huge cocks for several months probably would.



I decided to try Club Fusion. It is similar to Margarita Rocks, but more expensive and the dress code is stricter. However, it is within three miles of two colleges so there are a lot of college students. I decided to wear my tight fitting hot pink mini dress. I told my aunt that I was going to Club Fusion. She looked me over and said, *"You will attract plenty of hot guy in that outfit so I won't expect you back before morning so have fun but be care and very choosy."*

The club was swinging, the guys were hot, and the girls were sizzling. I was tapping my foot to the beat when a hot guy asked me to dance. He is a student at San Diego State, just two miles from the club and I was just the kind of girl he hoped to get lucky with tonight. And, he might, but it is too soon for me to make my choice. We danced a second dance and I agreed to join his table with four other guys, for a few minutes. The guys were cute and they would all fuck me.

I thought about it, but was I ready for a five guy gangbang because that is what it would be if I was agreeable or I could just choose one of the guys. I danced with a couple of the guys and then, in spite of their objections left to mingle with the crowd. I asked and then joined a table with three other girls. They were students at San Diego State University. Academically, SDSU has very high requirements for admission test scores with an average ACT of 28.

**I liked sitting with girls because that didn't prevent how guys from asking me to dance like sitting with guys would.** The girls liked my southern accent. I told them I attended Harding University and I explained what that was like and that I was in California to enjoy some freedom and experiment before returning to **Harding's restrictions.** The girls though Harding was like being in prison. Like me, the girls were here to meet hot guy, and wouldn't be opposed to a 'one night stand' if the guy is exceptionally attractive.

The girls and I spent at least half of our time on the dance floor. I guess one of the girls did find a guy exceptionally attractive because he and she left. After dancing several times with Carter a sophomore at Stanford, I joined a table with him and two other guys and a couple of hot girls. Carter's father is the head of a big law firm and the other two guys have families that are equally as wealthy.

Carter suggests we all continue the party at his house and I am kind of interested in how the rich and famous live so I accept. The other two girls are just hoping it develops into a serious relationship. However, I know the girls and, for that matter, me too are **just play things so that's not going to happen.** But, that's okay, I'm only looking to have fun and get fucked.

**I get into Carter's Audi A8 and the others go in another car.** I don't know that I have even seen an Audi A8, let alone been in but obviously the car is much too expensive for the crowd I've always associated with. When I get to Carter's house, I think, *'Now I know what a mansion is like. At California prices, I can't even imagine how many million this would cost.'* I would have fucked Carter anyway, but this is an added benefit. The girls and I wanted to explore the house so

Carter gives us a tour. Carter instructs a servant to make us strawberry daiquiris **which I suppose suggest that it's time to start what we came here for.**

We sip on our drinks and watch a soft porn video. Carter starts kissing me and removes my mini dress and I kick off my heels, Then Carter take me in only my panties to the bedroom where my panties come off. Soon the other follow and we all get on this massive bed for some kind of orgy.

**Carter fucks me and while the other girls are being fucked, Carter's 16 year old brother come in and decides to fuck me.** That was probably the plan, but the **brother is cute, so why not? However, I'll leave if Carter's father comes in. So the** orgy continues with four guys fucking three sexy girls. By morning all the girls were fucked and/or sucked cock at least twice and I was fucked three times and sucked two cocks. I also had several orgasms so I really enjoyed the orgy.

I wondered if the girls were on birth control pills and what the guys would do should a girl get pregnant. However, most likely money and, if not money, than power would take care of that problem. I have no illusions that the elite are subject to the same laws that we peasants are. The servants had prepared a big breakfast. However, I said, *"I'm having breakfast with my aunt so I'll pass. Can you take me home now?"*

Carter insisted that I at least have something to drink; cranberry juice, etc. Then I understood. The servants put levonorgestrel (the morning after drug) in our drinks last night and the food this morning. No wonder the guys could be so carefree about fucking sexy young things. And, of course, they each fuck one or more ever week since almost all young girls will drop their panties for a rich guy. Carter drove me home and I told my aunt all the juicy details.

I decided there are four more things I should do before returning to Arkansas and Harding University: (1) Fuck one and only one black guy, (2) a four to six guy gangbang one time only, (3) go sailing and get naked and get fucked under the sun far from any land, and (4) a month long torrid romance with a guy that will fly me places I could never afford.

The black should be extra special, smart, good looking, sexy, and athletic. My choice is a black scholarship basketball player at UCLA or Southern California University. They are elite athletes, less than 1 in 1,000 or they could play for either university. Many will stay in college during the summer and I can meet by watching their pickup basketball games.



I decided to dress in hot pants and a tight fitting and leave several buttons unbuttoned. **I won't** unbutton enough to look sleazy, just enough to look very sexy. And, the first pickup game I watch will be at UCLA. I know their basketball team is half white but, if half the team stays for the summer, there will be 3 or 4 elite black players I can choose from.

UCLA has an athletic facility open to students and faculty that has a couple of basketball courts so I went there. I showed my Harding University ID. He started to say something, but he was a guy so he let me in.

I found half the team and two other guys playing pickup basketball. There was also a very pretty white girl watching. She was a girlfriend of the point guard, a black player, and it was obvious that he was fucking her. I sat on a bench and watched.

After playing for about fifteen minutes more, they took a break and six of the guys, four white guys and two black guys, came over to visit with me. Right

away they noticed my southern accent so I explained that I was a college sophomore in Arkansas, visiting my aunt, and looking to have some fun in California. I directed most of my attention at Isaac, a **black guy about 6'7" or 6'8"**, more than a foot taller than me. I had watched him play. He could shoot, dunk, guard, and handle the ball. I'm no expert but he might be good enough to go pro. However, he's a sophomore so he wasn't a one-and-done.

It was soon obvious to me that he wouldn't mind wetting his wick in a pretty southern white girl. He suggested that, after the game, he could show me around, and I replied, *"I would like that and I will sit here and watch until you stop playing."*

They played until noon then Isaac took me to the student union where we had a sandwiches and a something to drink. Then he took me to his apartment so I suppose showing me around means showing me around his apartment. But, no matter, I was here for sex by a black guy not a relationship. **Isaac didn't waste** any time. He kissed me and unbuttoned the other four buttons, grabbed the hem of my top and, as I lifted my arms pulled my top over my head and tossed it on the floor,

As Isaac sucked on my tittles, I kicked off my shoes. Next Isaac peeled my hot pants from over my hip and as they fell to the floor, Isaac pulled down my panties, and I stepped out of my hot pants and panties naked. Then as Isaac removed his shirt, I unbuckled and unzipped his pants; letting them fall to the floor then I pulled his shorts down.

His big black cock was even longer than the twins, but not as thick. I said, *"My God, you are big, much much bigger than my white boyfriend. A fter you, I may throw rocks at him and his little dick."* I knew saying that would please Isaac and sure enough it did. I had to measure it so I measured from the tip of middle finger to a point on my wrist that I would accurately remember. Later with a ruler it was a little more than 7.75" so basically 8".



Isaac said, *"Pretty lady, I'm going to stretch you white pussy and give you the fucking of your life."*

Okay; but, before you start fucking me, take your time going all the way in so my pussy will have time to adjust to all the stretching; otherwise, it will hurt. Then I hope you pound my pussy with your big black cock, like my little dick white boyfriend could never do."

*"Okay pretty lady, I'll give your pretty white pussy a fucking you will never forget."*

Isaac effortlessly grabbed me under my thighs, spreading my leg, and lifted me up above his cock. Isaac is very strong. I put my arms around his neck and wrapped my legs around his waist as Isaac slowly lowered me and inserted his big black cock into my pussy. Then he started fucking me by lifting and bouncing me up and down on his black cock.

It felt great and I started moaning, *"Ohhhh aaaaa eee aaei."* From his expressions and the pulsations of cock I could tell and was thrilled that he cumming deeper in my pussy than anyone else ever had and so as I orgasmed I screamed, *"A hhhhheeeeeiiiiieuhhoo,"* Isaac laid me on his bed and we cuddled. I had a big smile and said, *"You were great and I'll hold it is memory for as long as I live."* I said that because it was true and because, I knew Isaac would love hearing it.

Isaac fucked me twice more giving me orgasms each time before at about 6:00 p.m. I showered, got dressed, kissed Isaac goodbye, and left. I was home by 7:30 p.m. My aunt fixed me something for supper and I told her all the juice detail.

*"A lexis, you are my very naughty niece. I can only imagine who else you might fuck."*

*"I hope to fuck more guys maybe a dozen more, while I'm in California, but I'll be a good girl again when I return to Arkansas."*

*"Okay A lexis, maintain your reputation, but you **don't need to be too good if no one knows.**"* I really like my aunt. She believes in living life to the fullest and she is not repressed by religion like mother is.

Before leaving for California, I applied for a passport and paid for expedited service. Mother called and said it arrived today. I asked her to mail it USPS priority mail flat rate envelop so I would receive in two days.

I decided to give my pussy a rest for a day to tighten back up. However, since **Isaac's cock wasn't as thick as the twins, my pussy wasn't stretched as much.** I decided to get me more cherries and a gangbang at the same time. Of course that would be young teen age boys. Also, for a gangbang, I would be more in control with the younger boys.

This time I decided I would go six miles north to Cardiff-by-the-Sea beach. I would rent a hotel room within a few blocks of the beach. They young boys might talk, so to be safe I would a hotel room using a fake ID card that I make while in Arkansas, and I would pay with cash. The fake ID cards are very easy to make, and with Pear Ex you can even make a simulated hologram. Below is the front and back of my fake ID card. Most hotels will accept it without questioning it, especially if you are paying by cash.



I arrived at the beach the next morning wearing my polka dot bikini and a sarong wrap skirt. Already there were a couple hundred people on the beach including at least two dozen young teen boys. They were surfing, playing in the water, or just hanging around and talking. I joined a group of eight or so, it varied, playing beach volley ball. I played for a few minutes and said, *"I might get sunburned, will somebody volunteer to put sunscreen lotion on me."* Several volunteered so I said, *"Come with me."*

Four followed me to my beach towel. Holding the lotion, I said, *"I'll lie down and you guys put lotion on me."* Hands were all over me. I rolled over and said, *"Oh good, I'm getting a body massage too, please continue."* Soon fingers were darting under my bikini and, when I didn't object further under. I moaned when finger touched my pussy so he wiggled it on my pussy. I moaned again and then I said, *"That feels really good, but we can't do it in public."* Then I sat up. However, that got their attention.

I said, *"I'll be back, I going to buy something for us to drink."* When I returned with two cartons of soft drinks, there were seven guys at my towel. Probably a couple of the boys invited their friends. Seven was too many, so at some point, I may have ditch one or two. We talked and I flirted. I found out their ages ranged from 13 to 16. I said, *"Does anyone want to go to my place and play kiss strip poker? The low hand must remove something and the high hand gets to kiss the lips or any bare area of the person of his choice."*

I think they all wanted to but to give them an out from group pressure, I said, *"I going to lunch now; but, if you want to play the game, be here at 12:30 p.m."*

A large hotel was within a half of mile of the beach. I went there and rented a room for four with a king size bed and asked for extra towels. When the maid came by a couple of minutes later, I handed her a \$10 tip and said, *"Give me six big towels."* The carpet was plush so we could start on the floor and then move to the king size bed.

When I returned at 12:30 p.m. there were even more guys so I said, *"My car only has room for 5 so you, you, you, you, and you;"* all ages 13, 14 and 15, another 13 year old eyes were pleading so I said, *"Okay, you too,"* and he was all smiles which make my decision worth it. I tried to choose the most likely to be virgins and, if all are, I'll get me 6 more cherries.

We walked to the hotel, looking back to see that no one followed us. When I got to the hotel, I said, *"What we are doing is legal, but we don't want attract attention. If case they have videos, one or two will not be notice, but a group will. I have three card keys. The room is 403. You two go in that side door and use the stairs. You two use the stairs in the other side door, and, we three will go in the front door and use the elevator."*

In the room, we sat on the floor in a circle. I said, *"The game is draw poker, ask if you don't know how to play. A pair of shoes or a pair of socks counts as one item."* I discarded both face card but drew a Queen so I wasn't low. A 14 year old removed his shoes, the high hand; a pair of 8's kissed me on lips. I attempted to stick my tongue in his mouth but it was just quick peck. I discarded a king and 10, my two high cards but paired up with a pair of 5's. That wasn't high so another guy loss his shoes and I got kissed again only longer. After that hand, we voted the kisses could last up to 60 seconds.

I discarded a card to my pair of 9's and a face card and, after the draw, my 10 high was low. I removed my sarong wrap skirt and got kissed. I drew three cards to a pair of kings but the winner had two pair so I got kissed and another guy lost his shoes. If I get a high or better, I was trying to win, otherwise I was trying to lose, with 7 players it is not easy to lose. Two hand later, I was low and removed my sandals. I wasn't wearing socks. Three hands later, I lost sarong wrap skirt and down to my bikini, I decided I would start playing to win.

I won the next hand, and kissed and lick the inner thighs of a 13 year old all the way up to his swim suit. That gave him hard on so I rubbed through his shorts

until my time was up. Four hands later, I lost again and removed my bikini top. The winner kissed and sucked on my tittie and I moaned which all the guys noticed. At that point two guys had lost their shoes and socks. However, one of the guys was wearing a shirt so he would have to lose both his shirt, and bathing suit to be naked. One more loss and I'd be naked when my bikini bottoms came off.

*I was dealing and dealt myself 6 cards and a 14 year old lost his bathing suit and the extra card, I was high. I said, "I see what I am going to kiss." I put my lips around his cock and started licking the head with my tongue, bobbing my head up and down and sucking hard. I went over a minute, but no one else was counting and soon she squirted in my mouth. I swallowed and said, "Yummy yummy, that taste good, I want more."*

After that, I was dealing fair, and two hands later I lost my bikini bottoms and the winner licked my pussy making me cry, "*Ah oh oh ee ii oie*". Then I said, "*Oh! My goodness!*" The following winner a 15 year old said, "*I'm going to make her cum,*" and started licking up and down; back and forth and I couldn't keep from moaning and no was counting the time. Finally as my head went back, I screamed, "*Ahhhhhiiiiiiiieeeeeee,*" as he gave me an orgasm. He was so pleased and getting high 5s. I said, "*Damn, I couldn't help it.* Guys you are driving me wild."

I dealt myself six cards, discarded four and drew 3 to a pair of queens and won. A 13 year was naked so I said, *"I'm going to kiss you with my pussy lips."* I sit on the bed, placed his cock against my pussy and said, *"Push harder."* His cock went in and I whispered in his ear, *"Fuck me, I want you to fuck me,"* and he did. I said, *"Guys since I won, it's only fair that I get to kiss all you."* I pointed to a naked 14 year old with his dick pointing up and said, *"You are next."* I lay on the bed, spread my legs and pulled him on top of me.

He started fucking me and I started moaning and when he squirted in pussy, I had a small orgasm and screamed *"Tiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii."* I said, *"Guys before I continue, I going to take a quick shower, who wants to shower with me? Okay, you can!"* I said to a fifteen year old with a hard dick. I showered to wash cum off my pussy and a little on my thighs. His cock pointing up and I want to kiss that and I know just the way. It was a shower/bath so with my back against the back, I climbed with a foot on each side of the tub, bent my legs so I was just the right height for him to fuck me face to face standing up. That was a good but quick fuck. We showered some more and dried off, still a little damp and looking fresh, I climbed on the bed with my legs and arms spread wide looking very inviting to fuck and that is just the guys were more than eager to do.

With six guys fucking me more than once to as many as four, five, or six times, I was fucked and I was fucked and fucked and fucked. If a guy wanted me in a different position, I was quick to comply. And, when a guy wanted me to suck **his cock, I didn't hesitate**. Every time a guy fucked me doggy style, it seemed another guy wanted me to suck his cock so I had two threesomes. To keep from being too messy, after every two to four fucks, I would take a quick shower and invite one or two guys to shower with me.

I was fucked until a little after seven p.m. when one of the guys said he had to go home. By then, we were all pretty much fucked out anyway. I was fucked over a dozen times with almost that many orgasms and sucked cock five times. Most of the fucks only lasted a minute or two so I never noticed that my pussy was just beginning to be a little sore.

With the summer and daylight saving time, it **wasn't dark** when I got home. My aunt fixed me something to eat and asked where I was all day. I described in detail the gangbang. At one point she rolled her eyes and asked how many guys I had fucked. I told her eighteen counting my boyfriend in Arkansas and I told her half or almost half were virgins. My aunt laughed about the virgins and said I **wouldn't catch anything** from a virgin but perhaps I should consider using protection when fucking older guys.



I noticed my pussy was ever so slightly sore, but it was fine the next morning so I decided to go the San Diego Yacht Club or perhaps the Southwestern Yacht Club in San Diego. I put on a light summer dress over my bikini. The club house **was for members only but I didn't think they would stop a young pretty girl from entering and they didn't.**

I visited with and flirted a bit with Keith, a member that looked to in his late thirties or very early forties. No one questioned when he ordered and gave me a margarita. One margarita was enough make me tipsy. However, he was easy and fun to talk to. It was obvious to me that he had money even before he told me he was CEO of a moderately large corporation, divorced, with a 17 year old son, and he **wouldn't mind having an eye candy girlfriend.**

Being tipsy and not careful with what I revealed, I said, *"I'm in California just to have fun and I have two more things I want to do before returning to Arkansas."*

*"And, what are those?"*

*"Go sailing and get fucked by a sexy young man under the bright sun in the ocean far from any land and to have a month long torrid romance with a guy that could take me places I could never afford to go."*

He invited me to go sailing with him and his son; we could sail all day and all night and come back the next morning. I called my aunt and I was going sailing and would be out all night. He bought me a nice lunch and told me we would go sailing shortly after that.

Just before we got on the boat, Keith introduced me to Thomas, his 17 year old son. His son was very good looking and sexy. He was the kind of guy I would quickly drop my panties for. As soon as I got on the boat, I removed my summer dress and started flirting with Thomas. And, it was clear that Thomas liked me. I

knew I was invited to go sailing to get naked so while still in sight of land but too far for anyone on land to see me, I removed my bikini top.



I waited until we got further out **to sea** and I **couldn't any other boats or land**. Then I removed bikini bottoms and with my legs spread and my come hither look, I waited to be fucked.



That didn't take long. Thomas directed me to lie down on what appeared to be a large gymnastics mat he had place on the deck. Then Thomas climbed in between my legs, inserted his hard cock into my wet pussy and started fucking me just like wanted him to. I was already sexually excited from anticipation so immediately I started moaning and when Thomas squirted in my pussy, I came with a, *"Ahhhhhheeeeeiiiiuhhh."*



After Thomas fucked me, I stayed naked and exploring the boat. I ate supper naked and after supper, while it was still daylight, to my delight, Thomas fucked me again. I enjoyed being naked on deck feeling the cool ocean breeze. Keith, his son and I stayed on deck until after dark.

Then Keith grabbed my hand, took me down to his bed in the cabin and fucked me leaving no doubt that father and son were going to share my. That was fine with me because they would not wear it out. After fucking we slept in his bed and the next morning, Keith fucked me again. We had breakfast maybe fifty miles from the coast.

On the way back, Thomas fucked me, *"God! How I loved being fucked by Thomas."* He body felt good, and I would be delighted to suck his cock because I know he would taste good.

Keith told me that in two days, he would take me to a birthday party for some minor movie star. He took me to Niemen Markus and Saks in San Diego. He

purchased a \$1,200 tight fitting, black floor length gown with a slit up to a little above my mid thigh. The slit closed when standing but would show my leg when walking. He also purchased expensive heels and a \$400 simulated pearl necklace and matching earrings. The party was fun but I was just eye candy Keith wanted to show off. I briefly met a couple of movie stars, drink champagne, and danced with several professional athletes. And, after the party Keith took me to his mansion, fucked me and I slept in his arms.

The next morning Keith told in three days, starting at 9:00 p.m., he was taking me to an extremely exclusive sex party for the rich and famous; young and beautiful **at a Beverly Hills' mansion, the location of which wouldn't be known** until 6:00 p.m. on the day of party; and, even then, we would go to a Hollywood location and be driven to the party. I was intrigued.

Until the day of the party, I would fly to Acapulco Mexico with Thomas where we would play at the beach and fuck; and, at least once, I will suck his cock. When Thomas and I returned, Keith told me he and I were invited because one of the movie stars I briefly met at the party **wanted to fuck me. And, I didn't even think** he noticed me, let alone remembered me. Except for a dozen people such as billionaires and major Hollywood stars the maximum age is 40 for men and 30 for women and mostly the women would be in their teens and early twenties, including beautiful sexy girls as young as age 15.

**That a case where statutory rape laws don't apply** to the elite. However, the underage girls, mostly beautiful sexy girls that hope to become movie stars, would be flown in, driven there and back in limousines with the windows darkened. They would never know the location. Men would dress in tuxedos and women in anything from elegant evening gowns to lingerie.

The house rules are simple: Men must not approach women, men must not talk to women (unless invited), and men must wait to be invited, no means no and only the women can break the rules. At the party, everyone would be given **masks to wear. I suppose movie stars don't want some young girl to recognize**



who she is fucking. No cameras or cell phones are permitted. The sex party is much like *'Killer Kittens'* sex parties only more exclusive and private. The sex party is somewhat based on the movie *'Eyes Wide Shut.'*



Keith gave me this sleazy black dress and 4 inch high heels to wear. I will wear bikini lace panties but no bra. You can make out my nipples through the thin stretch material.

Clearly this is a party that Keith wants to attend so I wonder who he will fuck. **Regardless, I'm** intrigued and excited to be attending a party for the rich and famous.

Keith told me if the guys that bring them agree, the girls can be auctioned off with the money **going to the charity of the guy's** choice. That is the exception to where the girl can decline. However, she can decline anal or **extreme sex. I guess I'll find out** at the party if Keith allows me to be auctioned off. The thought of being sold to the higher for sex is exciting to me.

At Hollywood, I got into the back seat of an expensive car and was blindfolded until I got into multiple car garage of the mansion. Inside I was given a choice of



mask that covered my entire rather **small masks**. I'm not rich or famous I didn't think I even needed a mask. Nevertheless, I choose the following small mask that gives an exotic appearance.



Keith told me I was free to explore. I went to the bar and asked for a strawberry daiquiri and sipped on it as I explored the mansion. No one that I saw was **having sex, but I'm sure it's early yet. Several men looked and nodded but didn't** approach so I guess the rules against approaching women are enforced. I met this beautiful Korean girl and I wondered if she was even 15. Her English was adequate and she said she was. However, I recall from watching Korean dramas **that they are born age 1 and get a year older on New Year's Day. Someone born** in December is age 2 on January 1. Therefore, it is possible she is only 13.

I know that men have always been attracted young adolescent girls. It is only social taboos that prevent most men from acting on it and the rich and famous at this sex party are probably not hampered by social taboos. If she is auctioned off, I bet she brings a very high price. 80 percent of the girls and women at this party are young and beautiful; the men not so much.

It looks like the young Korean girl has paired off with Malik Monk. Even with the mask, I recognize him since he is from Arkansas but chose to play at Kentucky. I suppose being a top 5 and certainly a top 10 NBA draft pick get you and **invitation to this party. I'll keep an eye on them. I bet Malik fucks her. That didn't**

take long, they just went hand and hand to the group sex room. I looked in several minutes later and she was naked and Malik was putting the bone to her. So far no one else was having sex but several men and couple were watching.

I have been looking for the movie star I briefly met. I'm not certain because of the mask but I may know who he. Certainly he should be at this party. I was going to initiate a conversation; but, before I did, Keith grabbed my hand and is taking me somewhere.

Keith said, *"The girls are not cooperating by inviting guys to fuck so I've been asked me to put you in the auction."*

*"Just me?"*

*"No, other men have agreed too. However, I put a minimum of \$11,000, so if you don't bring at least that, there is no sale."* However, if you are not sold they can choose to auction you off again. They probably will if the high bid was close to minimum."

*"Wow! That's a lot! Will anyone bid that much?"*

*"I don't know, but probably so since the money goes to charity."*

Keith took me to where several other women were standing. I was told I was number 4 and the auction would start in a few minutes. A moment later another girl was brought to our group, then another and another. I heard the auctioneer say, *"There are more girls coming but we will start the auction in a couple of minutes."*

An auctioneer's assistant, told us to take off our clothes but we could wear shoes or heels. The auctioneer announced, *"We are going to start the auction and you are welcome to inspect the merchandise."* Men came up close and asked us to turn

around, bend over, smile, and speak. Now I know what it must have felt like to be in a Roman slave auction. And, referring to us as merchandise is degrading, but I will play along with the game.

#1 must have been at or very close to the minimum female age of 30. She is not a beauty, but she is a little above average for her age. The auctioneer started the auction and someone bid \$5.00. I thought, *'That's insulting.'* However, the bidding quickly rose to \$100 and then slowed down until the auctioneer said, *"Sold, for \$160."* A gross fat man claimed her so I guess she didn't have a minimum. I knew the fat man was a VIP or he wouldn't have been invited.

I was hoping some gross fat man didn't buy me, but I guess my minimum is too high for me to sell. #2 was a young Asian girl that looks about 12 and scarred. The auctioneer said, *"This merchandise is Chinese and a certified virgin. Who will start the bidding?"*

*"\$100,000."* *'My goodness,'* I thought. The bidding quickly rose \$200,000, \$500,000, \$1 million. One man about 50 kept raising the bid. I knew there was a Russian billionaire here and that might be him. When he bid \$2.5 million, the bidding stopped and the Auctioneer said, *"Sold for \$2 and half million."* I thought, *'This place must be filled with wealthy pedophiles.'*

#3 was a very pretty girl about my age. She sold for \$80,000 so I knew someone would buy me. I realized the men at this sex part are extremely wealthy. The most expensive call girls are maybe \$3,000 so money doesn't mean much.

Bidding for me quickly rose to \$100,000 and was between who I guess to be the movie star that wanted to fuck me and the man, probably the Russian billionaire, that bought the young Asian girl and he purchased for \$120,000. I wondered, *'Does a fifty year old man want to us fuck both?'*

While the auction continued, I was taken to a very large room with the young Asian girl. The room had a huge bed and a half dozen king size mattresses

together and covered with huge blankets and 20 or more chairs around it. Probably that is for group sex and spectators.

The Russian billionaire, the movie star, Keith, and a lady entered the room. The Russian said something that I recognized to be Russian or Bulgarian but I didn't understand since I don't know either language, and the lady spoke Chinese to the girl. He then spoke to me and she translated in English, *"You are going to fuck or suck or have sex with whoever I say."*

The movie star said, *"We have come to an arraignment, after the women I fuck you first."*

Keith said, *"You will probably be gangbanged and he bought you so that is out of my control, I'm here to enjoy the show, but I won't let you be anal raped or physically harmed which would go against the rules."*

*'That's a relief,'* I thought. I knew these people could make me disappear if they wanted to. Then she opened the door and at least a dozen men and several women came in. I thought there was about as many girls as men so I wondered why so there are so many men in this room. Then I realized these men can have one on one sex with beautiful women anytime they choose so perhaps they are looking for something different and I may be the subject.

The Russian stripped naked took the Asian girl to the bed and started kissing, licking, and caressing to get her sexually excited before he fucks her. No doubt he likes an audience. Then two pretty young women led me to the group sex area and started kissing, sucking my titties, and licking and inserting fingers in my pussy. I'm not into girls, but they know to make my body respond. One girl said, *"Relax, just let it go and I'll make you come,"* and finally I did start moaning. *"Louder, let everyone hear you so they will know that you are going to cum."*

I glanced over and the Russian was fucking the Asian child, but the pedophile did pay a lot to pop her cherry. I was moaning from the sexual onslaught of two pretty young women. I went, *"eeeh eh, iie oh uh mm,"* but no big orgasm.

The movie star was already naked when he was next to us. The girls grabbed my ankles, spread my legs and pulled my ankles over and on both sides of my head. Then one of the girls said, *"She is ready now, put your bone to her; fuck the little bitch and make her scream."*

**I wouldn't have thought it possible but knowing a dozen or more guy was watching me fuck was sexually exciting, I wanted his cock in my pussy. He rammed his cock into my pussy and pounded it with long strokes. I moaned, *"Eee eeee,"* when they heard me the audience said things like, *"Fuck that cunt, the slut loves it."***

That was naughty and wild, I came hard and I screamed, *"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa,"* moments before the movie star pulled out and sprayed my face with his cum and the crowd went wild as I used my finger to wipe cum from my face and stuck it in my mouth. Then a guy stuck his rigid cock in my face. I knew was expected to suck his cock so I put my lips around cock and started bobbing my head, I heard guys in crowd say, *"The slut loves cock; suck that cock, drain his balls."* He squirted and I wanted to please then crowd so I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue showing him cum, swallowed and grinned and the crowd applauded.

Two guys took his place and directed me on my hands and knees. One guy started fucking me and the other fucked my face. The crowd was screaming, *"Fuck her, fuck her; fuck that cock-sucking cunt."* **I had enough; it wasn't fun anymore.** The guy was ramming his cock down my throat; gagging. I tried to push him back but he was using too much force so I bit it; I bit hard; not near as hard as I could but enough to make his cock bleed.

*"God damn! What the fuck,"* he screamed and tried to pull out and he was pulling hard, but I didn't let go. *"Let go; let go! You fucking bitch."* I released for just a moment and bit down about a half inch from the tip of his cock; breaking skin and scraping skin as he pulled his cock from my mouth. He was jumping and hollering. I think he would have slugged me but he was in too much pain.

The guy fucking me doggy style stopped and pulled out. **Since it wasn't** them and the guy only suffered minor, even if very painful injuries, most of the crowd was laughing, but none would be sticking their cock down my throat.

Two women led me away and gave me a lengthy almost hot shower. They dried me with big bath towels and brushed my hair. They were pampering me, so I thought my ordeal was over. When they took me back, some fat nigger about thirty was chained spread eagled from the ceiling and floor. He had a gag ball in his mouth and some thin Nazi looking guy was sharpening a big knife in front of the nigger and the nigger appeared terrified. However, the knife was just for show to create terror because he lay the knife down, picked up a scalpel and sliced open one side of the nigger's testicle sack.

**The fat nigger's eyes got big; he was struggling, and I could hear muffled** screams through the ball gag. The thin Nazi looking guy carefully removed a testicle, tied off the big vein, snipped off the testicle and put it a bottle of some clear liquid. He repeated the process for other testicle and the auctioneer auctioned off the testicles for \$1,200. Someone yelled, *"Cut the nigger's dick off,"* and other clamored in, *"Cut off his dick, cut off his dick."* The Nazi used a tie at **the base of the nigger's dick** to clamp off the blood supply and sliced off his dick which was auctioned off.

The nigger was in shock. Two big Russians put the nigger in a black bag and carried him away. I found out later the nigger had shot and killed some deaf person for not complying with his commands and the court ruled it was justified. The nigger was dumped crying and sobbing outside the police station.



The ladies led me to where the nigger was chained. If their intent was to terrorize me; they succeeded. Two big Russians clamped my wrists with 3 inch wide soft cloth lined leather handcuffs; and with my arms at 45 degree angles lifted me several inches off the floor. There were inch thick big o-rings at the handcuffs that I could grab to reduce the pressure on my wrists. Then they clamped my ankles four feet apart to chains tied to the floor. I was spread eagled between the ceiling and the floor with my feet about 6 inches above the floor.

A vicious looking Russian dyke lashed across my bottom with a small whip. The whip had a half dozen quarter inch wide thin soft leather strands. The leather strands were too thin and light weight to cut into my skin but they were painful. *"Stop it,"* I said when she lashed my bottom again.

Lash, lash, lash, *"What did you say?"*

*"Don't hit me."*

Lash, lash, lash, lash, *"What did you say?"*

*"That hurts."*

Lash, lash, lash, lash, lash, *"What did you say?"*

Tears started running down my face. *"I didn't say anything,"* I replied.

*"That's right,"* then she whispered in my ear, *"You are to beg to be fucked, say 'Somebody please fuck me' and when he is finished you are going to say, 'More, I need more cock, somebody please fuck me' and while a guy is fucking you, you are going to have orgasms and loudly moan and scream so the spectators can hear and see how you love being fucked. Now say it, 'Somebody please fuck me.'"*

I was silent.

Lash, lash, lash, lash, say, *"Somebody please fuck me."*

*"Please let me go, I don't want to do this."*

Lash, lash, lash, lash, *"Wrong answer, you want to be fucked, now beg."*

*"Please,"* I sobbed with tears running down my face.

Lash, lash, lash, lash, *"Please what?"*

*"Will someone please fuck me?"*

A Russian with a monster cock started fucking me. Lash, lash, *"I can't hear you.*  
Let the spectators know how much you love it, moan loudly and say, *fuck my pussy."*

*"Ow, fuck my pussy,"* I said softly

Lash, lash, lash, lash, *"I can't hear you."*

*"Yes, Oh yess, Oh God, Yessss, give me a good fucking, ram your big cock into my pussy,"* I said realizing what was expected of me and to stop the lashings.

Lash, lash lash, *"Scream your orgasm."*

*"A aaaaaaiaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa,"* I loudly screamed. I knew those lashes were not necessary and that the vicious dyke was using any excuse to lash my bottom. The Russian pulled out. I don't think he came but, I knew he was just for show and training.

They put a blindfold on me. Lash lash but I **didn't say** anything.

Lash, lash, lash, lash, lash.

*"More, I need more cock, please, someone please fuck me."*

A guy started fucking me and blindfolded, I had no idea who it was. Then I felt more lashes across my bottom so I moan loudly and said, *"Eee ohh, yes, yes, Oh yeah, fuck my pussy, ram you cock up my cunt, give me what I'm needing—give me a good hard fucking. Oh, oh, ooo eee fuck me, fuck me."* And when I felt him cumming, I loudly screamed, *"Ahhhhhhhhh eeeeeeee ahiiiiiii ooo eeuuuu."* I would say anything and everything to stop the lashing across by now my very red bottom.

Lash lash

*"I want more, give me more cock; fill my pussy with a big black cock. Fuck me, somebody please fuck me."* Someone started to stick his cock up my ass, but I guess they stopped him. He started fucking my pussy but he stuck a finger up my ass and was fucking my ass with his finger. I didn't enjoy the finger but it didn't and a cock would hurt. However, I put on show, *"Yes yess, fuck my pussy; wiggle you finger in my ass, make me cum, I want to cum. Ee ee oh oh oh iieeooo—A haaaaaaaeeeeeeeooiiiiiii."*

Lash, lash.

*"Fuck me, I need cock, somebody please fuck me."* Moments later another guy was fucking me.

Perhaps it was the Stockholm syndrome but the minor pain of the lashing across my sensitive ass, an erotic area, the fucking, my faking orgasms, and trying to please the dyke and the audience was getting to me. My sexual excitement peaked more than ever before, I couldn't help it, I wanted to be fucked and

fucked and fucked until I orgasmed dozens of times, until I was fuck dazed, glass-eyed, mouth open, tongue out and babbling like an idiot. I knew from reading articles that there is almost no limit to the number of orgasms a woman can have and in one case over 100 orgasms in an hour because, unlike men, there is no refractory period.

*"Ahhhhheeeeeiiii,"* I orgasmed soon after he started fucking me and then, *"See ohh ohh ewww aaaaaaiiiiiieeeeeoooo,"* I moaned as he was fucking me and had another orgasm when he came.

When he pulled out another guy pulled another took his place and gave me more orgasms. I was almost continuously screaming and hollering through orgasm after orgasm and begging for more. I was just what the crowd came to see and would take part in—a beautiful greedy unquenchable slut; a ravenous cunt; a nympto with an insatiable desire to be fucked. And, all my screaming orgasms just egged them on to fuck me and fuck me and fuck me.

The fuck feast lasted for over two hours. It stopped when the Russian left with his posse and the Chinese girl. I was fucked at least twenty times by more than a **dozen men and I orgasmed about thirty times. Sometimes I couldn't tell** a series of short orgasms several seconds apart from a continuous orgasm. My handcuffs were removed and I crumbled to floor in cum that had dripped out my pussy and puddled on the floor.

My hands were numb from handcuffs so on wobbly legs I headed to the shower. **I don't know what happened to my sleazy dress, so** I left naked with Keith all the way to his place. Keith apologized, but at least he kept me from being anal raped and from being injured beyond the lashing which were very painful but not harmful. However, remembering how much I wanted a continuous fucking, I wondered if I had turned into a nymphomaniac. However, after a couple days, I realized, I was just enjoyed sex, but it was neither a constant nor an uncontrollable desire. And, later the sex party seemed more like a dream than real.

I was sleeping with Keith but I was fucking Thomas more than Keith. For the next three weeks until I returned to Arkansas, I was averaging over a fuck a day—two to four times a week Keith would fuck and 5 or 8 times a week Thomas would fuck me. Thomas flew me to Hawaii for five days. I was fun swimming at the beach and fucking in chest high to neck deep water with people not far away.

Keith flew me to Paris for four days where he purchased me more clothes and a pair of gold sapphire earrings. The trip was both pleasure and business. Keith was trying to make a sale so he introduced me to the buyer as a sales assistant. I accepted a dinner date with the buyer which turned into an all night fuck date and that clinched the deal.

Finally it was time to return to Arkansas. Keith said I could come back anytime and he would pay my airfare. I said I might during Christmas holidays. We fucked and then I flew home. Neither my parents nor Austin, my boyfriend, suspected that I had been naughty in California; let alone that I had fucked two dozen guys.

Of course, I will cheat on Austin one to four times each month, but only with exceptionally attractive and sexy guys and only when the risk that Austin would find out is infinitesimal. I suppose, since I will be extremely careful, the biggest risk is that, after we are married, for some reason Austin does a DNA test and discovers that he is not the biological father of the baby. Naturally I would explain that I had only fucked another man one time in a moment of weakness and I never would again.

**My California vacation was very good for and when I'm eighty I won't look back and say, '*could have.*'**

Send comments to [smjle4me@windstream.net](mailto:smjle4me@windstream.net)

Fonts used are Myriad Pro and Wisdom Script BG Regular.