“Oh my god, I’ve just been raped.” I thought to myself. The feel of disgust washed over me, but I was so amazingly turned on I could barely contain myself. “I’m his now, he took me, and now he owns me.” I looked up at him; his face was tan, the muscles in his cheeks taught and strong. “I love him so much, and now I’m his, I would do anything for you Paul.” I thought to myself. I had become another man’s slut and I loved it. He placed his hand on mine and guided me to follow him. I am so fucking excited, ashamed…confused about what comes next. “I’ve got to talk to Scott, but when, if I tell him tonight we’ll be over and everything here will be awful, but he’s going to know, how can he not know, my skin is on fire I’m so excited, he’ll have to see it written all over my face.” Paul led us out of the barn, he took me to the shower building and his hands felt amazing on my skin. Gently he soaped my skin, his hands caressing my wet body. I wanted him inside me again soon; now that I was his I wanted him to have me any and every time he wanted me. As usual it seemed Paul was reading my mind, as his hand washed the dirt from the barn off me he began to rub my pussy. I could feel his mouth on my neck and my juices started flowing, his cock was swelling up against my skin and I knew my lover would be inside me soon.

 Paul’s mouth worked the parts of my neck that excited me the most almost as if I had drawn a map for him. Soon I could feel his hard cock against my body. Paul lifted up one of my legs, holding me to keep me balanced he pushed his hard cock up inside me from behind. The feel of his big thick cock spreading my pussy open was amazing, watching the men begin to crowd around us made me even more hot for him. Paul fucked me nice and slow while we stood in the shower, I couldn’t see his face because he was behind me but I was praying he was as excited as I was. Soon Paul guided me to my knees in the shower; we were surrounded by maybe 10 or 12 men, all stroking their cocks. One of the men, a medium sized black man had the most amazing cock; it was long and thick and veiny, longer than Paul’s by a little. Paul began fucking me from behind on my hands and knees while I watched the cocks being stroked in front of me, soon the big black cock I was eyeing was moving towards me. I watched as the man moved to my side. I could hear him moaning and I guessed Paul was sucking him. Soon I turned and I could see the man sliding his cock in and out of Paul’s hungry mouth. Watching Paul suck cock drove me over the edge, soon my body was shaking and I came. While I was cumming I could feel Paul pull his big cock out of me and I could feel a different cock sliding in, Paul had invited his black stud to fuck me. My man was now giving me to other men and I was hornier than I think I have ever been, if he wanted, I would have fucked every man watching us. I was bouncing back onto my stud’s cock as Paul moved in front of me and fed me his cock. Paul grabbed my hair gently, but firmly, and started fucking my mouth, he was using me, and I couldn’t get enough of it. The feel of the big cock in my pussy plus Paul’s cock in my mouth drove me to a second orgasm quickly, and I was beginning to get thirsty for cum, I hoped Paul and his friend would spray my face with their loads.

 Paul, clearly had other ideas. After my orgasm calmed down Paul sat down on the tile floor and moved me on top of him, he guided his cock up my tingling asshole. The hands on the cocks around us began to work their owners extra hard watching me take Paul’s big cock up my ass, once I had him all the way in I began to grind my hips down onto him. Soon our black lover grabbed my legs and pushed his big cock in my pussy. The feel of these two huge dicks filling me up made me scream, soon the guys were pounding me hard, I could barely tell which was pushing and which was pulling out. Paul told the black man to pull out, he wanted something else. Paul guided me back to my hands and knees, and pushed his cock back up my open ass, I just love the feel of my asshole spread, don’t you? Well once Paul had mounted me I felt him slide as deep as he could get, I was so ready for him to pound me some more, but instead I felt him stop. Soon I could hear him moan, I turned to look and saw our black lover pumping himself into Paul. The sight of Paul taking that big black cock with his big cock up my ass was almost too much for me, I began cumming one more time, soon Paul was cumming with me. Somehow things had changed, when Paul raped me in the barn, when he took possession of me things seemed so much more clear, so much more certain, I was now his slut, and I knew between us there would be no boundaries. Once Paul came in me I wiggled out from under him and moved to his ass which looked so good spread open by that huge black cock. “Fuck him baby! Fuck my baby’s ass with that fat cock!” I hissed at his lover. I found myself slapping Paul’s ass which made him moan louder. As much as I was Paul’s slut, I knew I owned him as well, at least as much as people like us can be owned. Soon my lover’s lover was filling his ass with his hot seed. I pulled his huge cock out of Paul’s ass and swallowed him whole, tasting his cum and Paul’s ass. Once he was licked clean I pushed my tongue up Paul’s gaping hole and ate him. I fucked his ass with my mouth and my fingers. Loads of cum were spurting around us, our audience had loved the show, I was so hot from watching Paul get fucked I forgot the poor guys were even there. Once Paul had cum and I had cleaned him I wrapped my arms around him, his arms held me close to him and everything seemed so right, so perfect.

 We walked together back to John and Natalie’s house. I knew I would have to talk to Scott soon, but not tonight, I wanted to have tonight to just enjoy my decision, to not have to defend it, to argue, to hurt Scott. Paul and I walked for what seemed like only a moment before we arrived at the house. I could see the door to John’s workshop open and I heard noises so I let Paul go inside and headed over to the shop. John had the single most incredible cock I had ever seen let alone felt, and I was so horny after watching Paul the thought of having John plow me was getting me wet. I walked up to the doorway to see a group of men huddled around what seemed to be a sex swing, I thought to myself Natalie must be having some fun. As I moved closer I could see it wasn’t Natalie in the swing, it was Scott, and he had John’s big dick in his mouth while he was getting his ass plowed by another cock. “Take that cock man, you little cock whore!” John said. “God damn man, this boy loves him some cock don’t he?” one of the watchers said. Soon one of the watchers traded places in Scott’s ass. Scott hungrily sucked at the cocks offered to both his ass and mouth. Once the group around Scott had all taken turns in his ass John got between his legs and I watched as he slid his long thick cock up my husband’s ass. John was soon pounding Scott hard, I could hear him moan for more, “Fuck me John, fuck my ass baby, give me all your cock. Fuck yes” I could hear him say. Watching her husband take cock after cock, especially John’s big cock Susan noticed something, something she wondered might have always been there. Paul loved cock, and she loved watching Paul take it, and she was highly aroused watching Scott take multiple cocks, but the way Scott was fucking, or getting fucked told her something. “He’s really lost in it, is it possible that my husband might be gay?” It was a question that had never entered her mind, though thinking about it Scott looked far more eager taking cock than she had ever seen him with her. I left the barn, my pussy dripping juices down my legs.

 I headed towards the house when Diana came hopping up to her. “Hi Aunt Susan! It looks like you’ve been having fun” the child said mischievously. I smiled at her “Always sweetie, and what have you been up to, I haven’t seen you since you were having fun with your friends?” Diana moved close to me, her body beginning to rub against mine. “I’ve just been playing with Lisa and her Mom. Aunt Susan, can I ask you something?” “Sure baby, come over here, ask me anything you want sweetie.” I brought Diana to the picnic table under a tree not too far from the workshop. We sat facing each other. “So, what would you like to ask baby?” Diana looked at me with her big beautiful eyes and the most amazing skin, just like her mother’s but with the glow only the young have. “Aunt Susan, Mom and Dad have always said that it’s my business who I like and who I play with.” I looked at her, and I could see her eyes welling up with tears. “Aunt Susan, I love having boys put their cocks in my pussy, but I really love girls, I love Lisa and I want to be with her forever.” My heart broke for the poor girl, she seemed truly crushed so I pulled her close and held her to me. “Oh baby, you should talk to your Mom and Dad, they understand these things, they won’t be upset, I promise, it’s ok if you like girls.” Diana looked up at me, “But Mom talks about me getting married and having babies and I can’t do that with Lisa.” I knew she was right, she couldn’t, but I also knew that this could simply be nothing more than a schoolgirl crush and she most likely would feel differently soon. I put my hands on her head and pulled her forehead to me, I kissed her head softly and said, “Shhhh baby, it’s going to be ok, don’t be sad.” As I held her body to me I felt her hand on my leg, at first I thought it was just an innocent touch, but soon I could feel her hand as it slid up and down my thigh. Before I knew it I had spread my legs, just to see what Diana might be thinking and she ran her hand up my leg and was rubbing my pussy. “Oh god that feels good Di, mmmmm that feels so good baby” I sat back and spread my legs further, I knew Diana had been learning from her Mom, who was amazing, and I just had to find out how good this amazingly sexy little girl was. I began to stroke her hair while her fingers rubbed and poked my pussy. Soon Diana had moved me up to the table and was licking my outer lips, teasing them with the tip of her tongue. Finally she spread my pussy open and was flicking my clit with her tongue. Jesus this kid was amazing; I couldn’t keep from squirming while she teased my clit. Di slid a finger, then two inside me while her tongue played with my clit. The sensation of her fingers, gently pressing themselves against my walls and her tongue on my clit was driving me to and incredible orgasm. “Oh fuck baby, you’re gonna make me cum” “cum for me Susan, please, cum all over me!” she replied. With that she began to suck on my clit and finger fuck me fast and hard and I couldn’t hold back, I blew hot juice all over her face, my hands pulled her face into my pussy, I wanted this child deep inside me.

While Diana was eating me to a second orgasm I heard noises from around me, the men had finished with Scott and were heading out. Soon I could make out John and Scott walking out of the shop. John noticed us first and I could see he liked what he saw because his huge cock jumped to life and was hard as a rock. Scott reached down to stroke it as John walked towards us. Soon the guys were watching as Diana pushed me over the edge for a third time, this girl was amazing! I reached out and grabbed for John’s cock. Once I had my hand around it I pulled it to my mouth and began sucking it. Scott had fallen to the ground behind Diana and was eating her pussy and ass from behind. Diana began moaning at Scott’s mouth on her pussy which turned me on and made me suck her Dad harder. After a few minutes more I heard Diana say “You like my pussy Uncle Scott, do you want to fuck my pussy Uncle Scott, fuck me, fuck me hard.” I was taken aback, this little girl had changed from innocent girl to a full on sexual predator in seconds, she was urging Scott on, begging him to fuck her. Scott stood behind her and I watched him guide his cock inside her. Diana’s eyes grew wide as he slid inside her and I could see her hunger as she bucked back against him. John pulled his cock out of my mouth and had moved me where he could enter me. I needed John inside me, but I wanted him up my ass, I was craving his huge cock deep in my asshole so I grabbed his cockhead and guided it there, he followed my lead and pushed himself inside. My ass began to burn from the stretching, I grabbed the edge of the table and sat up a little, staring into his eyes I said “fuck it, fuck my ass deep baby, oh my god fuck my ass!” and with that he began to pump. “Oh my god, that’s it baby, fuck me” I spit out at John, the feeling of his massive cock spreading my ass open was making me delirious. I could hear Diana and Scott, I could hear him slapping into her and her very grown up moans, “You like my pussy Uncle Scott, fuck it, fuck my little pussy ohhhhhh” she said. John fucked me for what seemed like forever, and for only a moment before he pulled out of my ass. My lower body was numb from his big cock and I sat up and watched as he moved to Diana, he whispered in Scott’s ear and Scott pulled out of Di. Scott moved towards me and I watched as John slide his big dick inside his baby girl. “Oh Daddy, go deep, fuck me deep Daddy” the little girl moaned. The transformation between little girl and sexual dynamo was incredible and I watched them as Scott pushed his cock into my ass. “You like it up the ass don’t you bitch!” Scott growled at me. I was very turned on watching John and Diana and Scott acting like a manly stud almost put me off for a moment. I closed my eyes and floated away, my ass was still numb and spread from John, but I could feel Scott as he pumped himself into me. I lost myself picturing Paul in my ass and soon I came one last time, Scott took little time before he shot his load up my ass and collapsed on me. I could feel his body heave as he breathed on me. I continued to watch as Diana was taking her father’s cock deep inside her tiny little body. Soon I watched John’s body shake and I knew he was filling his baby girl with his cum.

Once John had cum in Di Scott rolled off me. We sat catching our breath and I looked over toward the house and saw Paul with his arm around Natalie watching us. Charlie, John and Natalie’s son had Paul’s dick in his hands and he was licking it. The two adults were glancing at each other, then Charlie, then us. I smiled to them, they smiled back. Things had changed, oh boy had they changed, and it looked like there was much more to cum.