Two boys and my hot cunt

My cunt got me into this, and, by the way, my naked arse contributed.

I am a bit older now than when this tale is set. I was 15 years old when this all happened. Going back a bit further and when I was 13 I had very long strawberry blonde hair, still have, that fell down below my shoulders. My body was tight, a serious six pack from my regular exercises and dancing. I loved my body and how fit I was. I was an early developer sexually, even before proper puberty I had been having a love affair with my cunt and my big cunt lips. I would go to bed in the evening, my legs would naturally part and my knees would lift, the palms of my feet would join and then my hand would cup my sex and before I knew it one of my fingers was inside my cunt. Even now, and certainly at that time, at school, I was habitually sliding my hand up my skirt and pulling my cunt lips towards my knees whenever I could. Sometimes I didn’t even know I was doing it. It was especially easy for me because I don’t wear knickers; I hated the feeling of them on my cunt’s lips and I somehow felt constrained wearing them, so I stopped wearing them when I was 13, and eventually I just threw all but one pair away (just in case I needed my Mum to know I had knickers on).

I had a rampant boyfriend and when my first pubic hairs appeared when I was 14, I let him finger my cunt and pull my lips. I loved having my lips pulled but there was no way I was going to let him fuck me. But I hated those hairs. I stole one of my Mum’s razors and used hand soap for a lather to shave them all off. As the hair became thicker I bought my own gel and started to fashion my pubic hair. My first fashion was a heart pointing down to my clitoris. The boyfriend didn’t make the grade though so he was dumped. Later I moved on, with boyfriends and my shaving. I bought specialist gels for shaving lady parts, my favourite then was a tiny Brazilian strip about ½ inch wide, but eventually I just completely shaved. I now still love the smoothness. My boyfriends couldn’t understand why I bothered with it. All they wanted to do was fuck me, regardless of pubic hair in any shape or form! Mostly they didn’t fuck me though. I would let them cop a feel, sometimes I would let them insert an exploratory finger, but nothing else below my waist, although I would let them feel my tits and suck my nipples, I loved that.

I wasn’t a complete tease though. Sometimes I would repay their efforts to get in my (not) knickers. I realised eventually that when their exploratory hands stole their way up my skirt that they must have thought that I had taken my knickers off to give them easier access to my vagina, not knowing that I never, ever, wore knickers, and it was certainly not for them that I was doing that, but for me! Mostly I would give them a hand job, but if I really fancied a guy I would suck his cock, then wank him into a handkerchief.

Back then, while still at school, I could just let my hand wander up my thighs from my knees, my thighs would naturally open until my vagina was completely available to my searching fingers. Invariably my constantly damp labia were stuck to my thighs and the pink inside of my cunt would have been visible if I hadn’t been sitting at my school desk so unable to see it. I just poked a finger into my cunt, pushed it deep and withdrew it. As I withdrew it I would grab my cunt’s lips and pull them out. If it was feasible I would do this at a rate of speed so I would need to be pushing down on the chair to control the inevitable orgasm, otherwise, if I could be seen, I would just continue to gently insert a finger and tug on my lips as I withdrew the finger and stretch my lips.

My attire had something to do with my eventual downfall. I was, as you know, now 15 and all panties, knickers, thongs, briefs, call them what you will, had long been discarded as, even when I was 13, I couldn’t bear the feeling of them constraining my huge cunt lips. There, I’ve said it. My cunt lips are not just “big”; they are huge, and very sensitive. Wearing anything that constrained them was just felt wrong, and still to this day I can’t bear to think of wearing anything that constrains them whatsoever.

So I dumped them. All my knickers went into the garbage (except that one “emergency” pair, which have now gone too as mother doesn’t ever check). So, even back then, sitting at my school desk I could slide my fingers up my damp thighs and there was enough cunt meat for me to grab hold of and squeeze. God, I loved that squeeze! When I pulled my lips down I thought I felt I could make them nearly reach my knees. Not quite true, but I knew that I had fabulously enormous cunt lips, and the feelings arousing inside of me told me that I was right.

When I squeezed my cunt’s lips hard I could feel it all through my body, firstly in my vagina and then in my nipples. My nipples weren’t particularly a major feature of my body that I adored, although a wet finger brushed across them caused an immediate “frisson” between my legs; but my tits were pretty big for a 15 year old. I adored my pair of 36Es. Being still quite young with such huge tits was obviously another attraction from boys to me and often a one-handed distraction when I was fingering my horny cunt. Unless I had to do PE/PT I hardly ever wore a bra. My tits were so perky that I didn’t need to then, even now, some 30 years later I only wear a bra occasionally, and even now (no longer needing to worry about Mum) I don’t even own any knickers, so my cunt is always shaved and naked, just how I love it.

The bottom half of my school uniform included a navy blue skirt. Being the girl I was, I always rolled the waistline over 4 times, don’t all teenage girls? So it was dangerously short – dangerous considering my cunt was always naked – but I loved the feeling of the fresh air stroking my constantly damp cunt lips. I always wore the regulation white blouse, but felt a small shiver each time I put one on over my huge breasts and the material stroked my little nipples to erection. There wasn’t a rule that girls had to wear bras. That was it, except for the ankle socks. Lots of the girls wore thick tights but I hated having anything near my cunt and I thought ankle socks were, sort of, sexy.

What happened to me happened at the end of a school week. My girl friends and I all wandered out of the school gates and said our “good bye – see you on Monday”, yeah!

No one knew, but my parents were away on holiday in the Bahamas. It was the first time they had ever left me on my own. They certainly weren’t relaxed about it! I had to promise to keep all the doors locked and bolted. They had given me a mobile phone to contact them in case of emergency. As if I would need to, I thought!

The last lesson at school that day had been particularly boring (I know that for most 15 year olds ALL lessons are boring!). For the whole lesson I had been playing with my cunt lips under the desk. I had to stop before the end of the lesson because, I was so close to cumming that I could smell the aroma of my cunt wafting up from under the table. Surreptitiously I lifted my hand out and sucked the smell, and my juices, from my fingers. I quickly looked around, just to make sure I wasn’t being watched, but everyone seemed to be watching the lecturer.

Change of subject; only recently, I had perfected swinging my hips. Actually, I could now swing my hips so well that the middle part of my school skirt would bounce up and smack my arse. I was 15 and I loved that I could do that!

Outside school and the bus came on time. I got on the bus, it was already pretty full of school kids from the school up the road, so I climbed up the stairs to the top level as I most often needed to in order to get a seat. I certainly wasn’t aware of anyone behind me watching my naked arse climb the stairs. The bus arrived at my stop. I stood up and worked my way back to the stairs and down them. So, here I was, walking home. My school shirt was caressing my naked and braless nipples. My school skirt was smacking my knickerless arse and my cunt was as hot as a kettle after my fingers had been stroking my slit and pulling my lips back in class. Suddenly I just had to stop walking because I was so near to cumming. I stood and leant against the wall outside the Church. What I really wanted was to get behind the wall and get my fingers deep into my cunt and give myself relief, but that wasn’t an option it was the wall to the Church and graveyard! I needed to get home – and quick – to fuck myself vigorously.

As I walked up the driveway to my house I was searching through my purse for my keys, My Mum had only had them cut the day before they left. I was fairly oblivious to what was going on in the world. I have to admit that my complete focus was on getting inside, getting naked and fucking myself, hard, until I could cum. I was so desperate for it. I was still a virgin from a technical perspective, but I had stuffed so much up my cunt over the years that there was no possibility there was a hymen left there!

Anyway, I reached the front door and was putting the key into it when these two guys suddenly appeared beside me, and partly behind me. I screamed, but it wasn’t really loud enough to attract any attention. Predictably the boys ignored it. One of them calmly relieved me of the keys and proceeded to open the door, while the other one had his hand up my skirt, cupping my sex. At that point my cunt was my downfall. I just came all over his hand! I was just so ready to burst! He wiped the palm of his hand all over my arse to spread the wetness. I blushed as he pushed me through the door of my house, instantly realising that he already knew that I didn’t have any knickers on.

I sort of recognised these two guys. I remembered that they had been a couple of years above me at the school; I didn’t know their names. I hadn’t even known they had any interest in me, nor could I think why they would. I found this slightly worrying as if I was going to be hurt they would unlikely be considered suspects. Strangely, neither had said a single word as they pushed me through the house. They pushed me into the house and upstairs. They searched every room in the house until they found my parent’s bedroom. They pushed me into the master bedroom. In the master bedroom my parents had a Chaise Longue, French for Lounge Chair, shaped provocatively so one might lie back and be fucked?

The two boys stripped my clothes off, pausing, and mumbling to each other, that I only had a skirt and blouse on, no knickers or bra, although the guy behind me (with the palm full of cum ) should surely have been immediately aware that I was knickerless. Then I was positioned on my knees on the chaise by one of the boys while I could hear the other boy was quickly stripping off his clothes. “Little boy” (see later) was stroking my cunt lips, running his finger up and down my wet slit. Having just cum all over his hand my cunt was running with anticipation. From one perspective I was going to be horribly raped, but as it was unavoidable and there were two really fit boys stroking my body it was a real turn on.

You probably realise that as I didn’t know their real names, I tagged them. I thought of them as ““Big boy” and ““Little boy””; for one was much taller than the other.

I felt “Big boy” slide his cock into my soaking wet cunt. Oh God; I had never been fucked until now in my 15 years. Previously I had only borrowed (without permission) my Mum’s Rampant Rabbit a few times, I had never fed it into my cunt though as it was the ears that were most interesting on my clitoris. My internal experience was only my fingers. This was so different. This cock was BIG. I knew I was creaming all over his cock and it felt fantastic. He wasn’t just tall, he had a huge cock. I could feel it from my cunt’s lips to my cervix. I wasn’t quite as prepared for the second naked cock that was presented to my mouth lips by ““Little boy””. I wasn’t given an option though and soon I was being bounced between two very hard, and very big, cocks. The guy fucking my cunt was the biggest. It must have been 10 inches long and 4 inches around. It was stretching my cunt wide open. Probably because I was at that time a cock virgin it made my cunt feel so stretched, but so hot. The guy with his cock in my mouth was probably nearer 7 inches by 3 inches, but it wasn’t the time to get the tape measure out. I know now that these were both pretty seriously big cocks, but even without any cock experience at 15 I already knew that they felt like huge cocks, fucking me from both ends. But my body loved it, even though my brain was in denial.

I guess the few blue movies I had ever managed to see must have had some influence because I managed to get the boy’s cock in my mouth to spurt first. Spurt he did. Still, after these many years, I don’t know how I managed to swallow that entire deposit of salty spunk! Receiving the “Big boy’s load in my cunt was easier though. As he got closer I could feel the spunk rising out of his balls and I squeezed his cock as he spurted loads of his yukky cream into me.

Stupidly I thought that was the end. They would get dressed and go home to their loving parents. It didn’t happen like that though.

They took me into the bathroom next to the master bedroom. As they waited for the water to get warm I was pushed onto my knees and got to suck the BIG cock. God it was big. I reassessed my thoughts. It must have been 12inches long and 5ins around. Luckily the hot water came through fairly soon and I was pushed into my parents expansive shower cubicle. The water was divine. It was also a lubricant. I was pushed onto my knees and the smaller guy got down behind me and shoved his rigid cock into my anus. God that was painful! The hot water helped, but I was also very distracted by the big cock forcing itself into my mouth. There was so much water around I couldn’t do anything but cope. I was being fucked from both ends again! Where did they get this stamina? I had never even contemplated anal sex, even though I knew some people did it and enjoyed it – women too. I can’t say that I enjoyed it though, but the cock inside me was more rampant than any rabbit might have been in my arse but because there simply wasn’t enough lubrication to make me horny it was just painful; meanwhile the big cock was thrusting deep inside my throat. My throat wasn’t big enough to take the big cock that was trying to force itself deep into me, but that didn’t stop him trying. Each time I gagged he pulled back, then immediately pushed forward again. I did it in the end. Somehow I managed to swallow his cock. This seemed to be enough for him because he began to pump his sperm into my throat almost as soon as my throat opened to allow him in. I was concentrating so much on the big cock in my mouth that it took a few seconds to realise that the hard cock in my arse was about to blow. Blow it did; I could feel the hot spunk plastering the walls of my anus. Both cocks withdrew and I collapsed to the floor of the shower cubicle, my legs wide apart, spunk seeping out of my arse, I had swallowed the spunk delivered in my throat.

Actually, the sex (don’t forget it was only my second time and it still was technically a rape) was quite good. I came twice. I also swallowed all the spunk from the huge cock when it erupted, probably because he came down my throat!

The night was spent with the two boys fucking me. I was twisted and turned. I did everything they asked or indicated as actually they didn’t ask – they showed me by putting my body where they wanted it and then they used it, and Oh My God did they use it, and did I learn to enjoy it! I had never even thought of vaginal sex that much, let alone oral and anal sex, but they delivered time and again until my cunt and arse were completely sore. I had got beyond the rape and into the zone. Every touch was like an electric shock, every thrust of their hot cocks – either vaginal or anal - threatened an orgasm, even oral sex made my cunt hot. I completely lost count of the number of orgasms those two boys took me to that night. I now realise this was a Surrey version of what is known as Stockholm Syndrome, where a captive believes they are in love with the captor and will do anything to maintain the relationship. I believe this is where I was in my head at that time. I was already stroking the cock of the “Big boy”, hoping he would fuck me again. He pulled me onto his body and I willingly sucked his cock. When it was hard again he quickly turned me onto my knees and fed his monster cock into my arse, but he was tired and soon collapsed onto me. I managed to turn enough so that I was on my side. His huge cock was still 10 inches up my arse, and he was falling asleep.

Bizarrely, when we eventually fell asleep I realised that they had not said one recognisable word to one another, or to me. As I drifted off to sleep between them, the big cock filling my arse, I was so aware that this was a very strange encounter.

I awoke next morning to feel a cock in my cunt sawing in and out. My arse had dried out so it was dragging the other cock with it. Not a very pleasant experience. Without a word the big cock pulled out of my arse and the “Big boy” climbed out of my parent’s bed. I was pushed onto my back and had this wonderful staff ram me. I can’t tell you how good “Little boy’s cock was as it mashed my cunt lips and filled my vagina. Eventually he filled me with his spunk and rolled off. I could hear the “Big boy” in the shower just off Mum and Dad’s bedroom.

I asked “Little boy” if he wanted to use the shower after his buddy and before he came in me. He looked over at my naked body and said that he would like to use the shower, but that I wouldn’t be permitted to today. What diction! - I wouldn’t be permitted to today! - So whatever happened today I would be smelling of hours of fornication and their spunk? I didn’t voice those thoughts though. I was too scared. “Little boy” soon came deep inside me and slowly withdrew his hot and throbbing cock. Then he got up and went to the shower. The taller guy walked in and saw that I was on my own. He lifted me up to my knees and pulled my lips out with his right hand. God, I loved that feeling. He gently fed his penis into my soaking, cum-filled vagina and proceeded to slide his cock in then moved in and out at a regular thrust, making sure that his big balls rammed against my clitoris each time.

I came; I came; I came; I creamed all over his cock until he filled me with his spunk. We collapsed onto the bed. He pulled my face down and I licked my cunt juices and our cum off his cock.

I still didn’t know either of their names, I still, even now, I think of them as “Big boy” and “Little boy” – although not so big is a relative term! Both their cocks were magnificent. “Little boy” was still fairly wet when he emerged from the shower. The “Big boy” that had just fucked me vacated the bed and headed for the bathroom.

“Little boy” had a lovely cock. Even after what we had done together as a three-some previously, all night and today he was always ready, they both were. My lips curled around his impressive shaft as he stood in front of me, presenting it to my lips. I must have looked like a prepubescent girl with my naked, shaved cunt, but I was having a gang bang with two older men and they were exploring every opportunity to use my body!

Freshly showered “Big boy” had me suck his cock for a while before turning me onto my knees. I felt his huge cock slide into my slick cunt. Within seconds he was pounding into me and I was gasping with pleasure. Then “Little boy” joined us from my parent’s bathroom, into my parents’ bedroom with a hard-on. It went straight into my mouth and in seconds I was bouncing between the two cocks. It was scary, but sexually I was in heaven.

After they had both cum inside me we rested together for a while, me on my knees with a cock in my cunt and a cock in my mouth. This was the only conversation we really had. They didn’t tell me their names; they just asked me what my wildest fantasy was. Both cocks gently slipped out of me, spunk dripping out of my cunt onto Mum’s sheets (I’d swallowed the load delivered into my mouth). This was really difficult as one of them was stroking my straining nipples and the other was pulling my cunt lips with one hand and inserting a wet finger into my cum-filled and horny cunt with the other.

You have to remember that at 15 I was pretty naïve. I couldn’t really give them an answer. I asked them to give me some ideas of what I might want to do when I was a bit older.

I was put on my knees. My cunt was stroked and then lowered onto a rigid cock. Then I felt another cock pushing at my anus. This was a seriously huge cock and I wasn’t sure I could take it up my arse. I did though. They started to move in unison and soon I was cumming like mad as they fucked me. All the time they were both telling me what a dirty cunt I was (still am actually). They told me they were going to fill me with their spunk and take me out to get strange spunk. I didn’t understand strange spunk then. But I worked it out before the end of this tale. Big guy, asking the questions, came first, his pal came soon after. I had cum three times already, wondering what they meant by “strange spunk”.

The spunk in my cunt was running down my thighs within minutes. My anus was tighter and that didn’t leak for half an hour. I was allowed to dress in a button-fronted dress. As you already know I don’t own any knickers and I only had a couple of bras, neither of which was offered after they had rummaged through my bedroom drawers.

The boys dressed me. I was dressed like a completely slut working girl. Walking around west London like a common prostitute with tits on show, the dress I had on had its lower buttons undone so my shaved cunt could be seen from the front. I had watched as they had found the scissors and cut 3” off an already scarily short dress. Now this dress was so short that the cheeks of my arse were on show from behind, so it was completely obvious to anyone looking that I didn’t have any knickers on. They made me wear a suspender belt and fishnet stockings. I looked sexy as hell and knew it. The two boys walked 10 metres behind me. It took a while for me to realise, but then I suddenly cottoned on to the fact that I was being pimped.

The first punter was about 25. He bounded up to me like he was my best friend. I held him at arms length and asked him what he was doing. He said he really fancied me and asked “how much”. The two boys were out of earshot and I was feeling naughty so I said £200. He was up for it!

I took him back to my apartment, took his £200 and took off my dress, leaving the stockings and suspenders on. The punter? He was drooling. I could see him admiring my huge tits and shaved cunt. I proffered him a durex, which he took, then he fell asleep! He was so drunk that the boys were able to take him out and deposit him in the road. They kept his money obviously, and I went back on the streets, my “protectors” walking some way behind me.

The second man. He was big, he was black, he was totally sober, he was desperate for hot pussy. We had a brief discussion about money, upon which he agreed with my price of £200. We went back to my room. He gasped as I stripped for him. Seeing, for the first time, my pointy big nipples, my shaved cunt and my hot body. He loved my stockings and suspenders too. We romped for hours. He was so hot. His cock was rampant and I had so many orgasms I lost count. Eventually though, I had to kick him out before he fell asleep on my cash register (cunt)!

The boys had been watching from behind a screen. They both came bursting out with huge erections. I took ““Big boy”” in my mouth as his partner fed his hard cock into my arse; neither wanted to mix their cocks with the punter’s spunk. My cunt was still throbbing from the hammering it had just had with the client, but my body responded immediately. I was on my knees, struggling to keep that “Big boy’s” cock from stopping me from breathing. His smaller buddy was fucking me rigid. I could feel his balls bouncing against my hard clitoris as he sawed in and out of my barely lubricated arse. They weren’t twins, but somehow they managed to synchronise their cums so that both of them came at the same time. I was in ecstasy. They both watched as they made me crouch down and scoop the punter’s spunk out of my cunt and lick it off my fingers.

They left me in a pool of cum in my bed. I knew I was falling in love with both boys. We arranged to meet the next day at a local hotel for coffee and they left my parent’s house, leaving me naked with a serious amount of spunk inside me. I fell into bed and had a night of brilliant dreamless sleep. I awoke and as I walked to the bathroom I remembered that I wasn’t allowed to shower until they gave me permission. God I stunk, my whole body stunk of spunk. My thighs and arse were caked in spunk. When I walked, naked, into the lounge there was a message flashing on my phone and I wondered if the boys had cancelled. It wasn’t that. The message said: “parcel outside your door – nothing else”. I sort of got the idea and went to the door, still naked. A black plastic ASOS parcel was there. I carefully opened it (in case we had to send it back).

The dress inside the parcel was fabulous. It was black silk and backless and mostly frontless, it dropped into a big V down the back. At the front it had a big V too. It was so sheer that I could see my nipples through the fabric. The front didn’t quite show my shaved pubic bone, but my whole body was on show, from shoulders to thighs, barely concealing my huge tits and big pointy nipples. It was short. It was nearly as short as the dress they had cut the bottom off when they sent me on the streets to get fucked. I guessed that I had paid for this dress with my cunt.

The boys hadn’t mentioned any parcels so I was a bit wary until I put it on, then I knew it was from them, it was so sexy. I knew that I wasn’t allowed to wear anything underneath it from their message, but to be honest I didn’t want to wear anything underneath it. I heard my phone beep and I picked up the text message that told me where to go, with explicit instructions only to wear what was in the parcel – plus a pair of shoes – or I would be walking the streets of London naked.

I met them at a trendy bar in west London. As I walked in it seemed like everyone was looking at me. My dress was fantastic. From the front and the back it was a huge V-shaped slit so I could see my bellybutton at the front and I knew that from behind anyone could see the split parting my arse. My cunt was was soaking between my hot thighs, I could still smell the spunk leaking out of my cunt. I had never felt so naked or as hot as that night and I am still eternally grateful to those two boys for bringing out my inner slut. I stood in front of the mirror. I lifted the hem one inch and could see my naked shaved cunt. I knew it wouldn’t be any different at the back. The smell of my dirty cunt was wafting up. The spunk was still dribbling out of my cunt and arse.

When I walked into the bar they saw me come in and came to greet me. This meant quick kisses and long gropes. The dress was incredibly short and my cunt was very accessible, especially as it was shaved and naked. They had been through my “underwear drawer” so they already knew that I didn’t have any knickers and only a couple of bras and that I didn’t really do underwear, but they obviously had clearly not taken any risks in their instructions to be naked under the dress they had sent. After some gentle finger insertions I was introduced to various people in the party, some of whom could take their eyes off my cleavage or nipples, although most could not! Only 10 minutes later “Big boy” came and excused us. He took me outside to the toilets. He pulled my dress up to my waist, lifted me onto the counter and kissed me, all the time stroking my naked shaved cunt. I knew he was going to fuck me, so when he fed his rock hard cock into me I was already nearly cumming with anticipation. He fucked in and out of me until he spunked inside me, before pulling me off the counter. He had left more spunk to dribble out of my cunt. He pushed me down so my knees were widespread and put his enormous cock in my mouth. I licked our juices off his cock and sucked him eagerly. Minutes later, before I could get him off again, he stood up, spun around and bent me over the counter. He spread my cheeks and without any warning rammed his huge cock into my soaking wet, cum filled, cunt.

Little boy then walked into to the toilet. I could see him in the mirror, he was unzipping his jeans just as “Big boy” had finished delivering his second load of spunk inside my hot cunt I slipped down to my knees to accept the other boy’s cock in my mouth as the spunk was already dribbling out of my cunt.

As soon as I had got “Little boy’s” cock hard he swung me around on my knees and rammed his wet cock into my arse and proceeded to fuck me really hard. I could feel his balls bashing on my clitoris and that took me over the edge and I came hard. My sphincter muscles had the same effect on my rapist and he came deep inside my bowels. He slapped my arse as he pulled his cock out and I dutifully turned around and cleaned his cock with my mouth. He pulled me up and straightened the dress before sending me out of the toilet before I could do anything about the mess between my thighs.

I walked back into the bar area. The cum was already running down my thighs. At first it was leaking out of my swollen cunt, but soon it was seeping out of my arse too.

I was making small talk with a nice lady, a blonde with big tits and big hair. She had on a tight dress and clearly didn’t have a bra on because I could see her perky nipples pushing through the dress. As we were talking she leaned in closer to me. Blatantly she asked me who had fucked me because she could smell the spunk on my body. I just immediately went red. I hesitated to tell her but she was persistent. When I told her, and pointed the boys out she smiled and took me by the hand. We went into the ladies toilet and she kissed me passionately, working her tongue into my mouth and stroking my cunt lips, then my hard nipples. She could feel the spunk dribbling out of my cunt, she laid herself down and pulled me down onto her. She wanted me to sit on her face. When I did she began to lick and suck the spunk out of my cunt and arse, licking my rock hard clit at the same time. As I relaxed the spunk began to leak out of my arse too and she eagerly lapped that up too. Her tongue was fantastic and I was soon embarking on my first tongue induced clitoral orgasm. As she felt me starting to spasm she pulled her skirt up and pulled her knickers down, she kicked them off into the corner of the room. She pushed my head down and I knew what was expected of me. She stroked my hot cunt as I licked her and licked her until she came. When we stood up she didn’t bother with the knickers so we were both naked under our skimpy dresses.

The boys were waiting as we walked back into the bar. They were both smiling as they glanced over at us knowingly. They were talking to two other young men and I wondered if they were planning some more pimping for me. The beckoned to me and I joined them. The men they were chatting to continued talking but they didn’t take their eyes off my breasts once! They were discussing me – but as if I wasn’t there, clearly a financial transaction was being discussed. I didn’t see any money change hands but one of the men took my hand and I was off to the toilets again.

I was on my knees deep throating the man who had led me to the toilet when the other man walked in. The guy I was fucking dropped to the floor and my arse rose in a perfect reaction.

The guy I was sucking leant forward and lifted the hem of my mini dress exposing my naked arse. His pal knelt behind me and rubbed his penis up and down the crack of my soaking wet cunt. One push and he was inside, and it was a monster. I dropped my shoulders as near to the floor that they would go with this big cock in my mouth. As I got close to the floor he just raised my cunt, parted my big cunt lips and he just filled it. Minutes, just minutes after he filled my cunt with his spunk. The guy in my mouth was finished, just watching his pal fill my cunt as his cock softened in my mouth.

I walked back to the bar, conscious of the spunk starting to leak out of my cunt. The boys were leering, that’s the only way to describe it, one of them lifted up my skirt to check out my leaking cunt. Satisfied they led me out of the bar.

As we stepped outside “big boy” told me to crouch down to take his cock into my mouth. While “little boy” made me finger fuck myself to get the spunk out of my cunt and into my mouth. God I was so fucked.

They took me out to the car. Not that easy as they made me strip off before letting me get into the car. I had “little boy’s” cock in my mouth until he filled my mouth with his hot spunk. They stopped the car and he was replaced by big boy. I sat on his huge cock in the car. God it was good feeling it thrusting in and out of my hot cunt. I came before he did, but relished the feeling of his spunk filling me.

I was shocked when we arrived back at my house to see my Dad’s car on the driveway. I thought they would be away another 24 hours. The boys took it in instantaneously. They stopped the car and opened the door. Leaving me to walk naked to the house with their spunk running down my thighs.

Is that the end? What do you want to happen next?