**A Natural Born Slut**

by Art Martin

**Chapter 6 In the Name of Science**

*Mindy has her first Doctor's appointment for birth control and...it's free!*

When Mark saw Mindy that next morning at school, he wasn't at all pleased to hear that her mother was picking her up at school and taking her to a doctor's appointment before sixth period. He had already ascertained that the auditorium would be vacant that afternoon and he was looking forward to his long awaited blowjob before football practice began. Of course there was nothing that either Mindy or Mark could do about the doctor's appointment. Not to be deterred, Mark devises an alternate plan at lunch.

"Hurry up and eat, Mindy," he told her. "I have something to show you."

They both hurriedly ate and then left the cafeteria. Mindy followed Mark down the deserted halls until they came to a classroom. Mark opened the unlocked door and pulled Mindy in with him.

"We can't come in here!" she whispered in alarm.

"It's okay. This is Mr. Wilkes room," he said as he ushered her into a backroom filled with animal cages and assorted scientific-looking equipment. "He was my science teacher in 10th grade and a really cool guy. He has jury duty, so he won't be around for a few days. Yesterday he asked me if I'd come in and feed his snakes, mice and his bird."

While listening to Mark's explanation, Mindy's scanned the storeroom and its contents. When she turned back, Mark had his pants down and his cock out. She needed no further explanations and knelt before the cock being offered to her. The parakeet began to chatter and fly about his cage as the soft male organ slipped into her mouth and began to swell.

'This is so cool,' she thought as his erection grew. It was all so wonderful to her that she had to wonder why she had been so hesitant about sucking cock before. As she slid her lips up and down his thickening shaft, and rolling her tongue around the wonderful cockhead, a great truth became apparent to her... she liked this, really liked it, in fact she loved sucking cock. She had wanted to suck him in the auditorium store room the other day, she had loved sucking little Timmy's dick, and she loved sucking Mark's much bigger dick now. And when Mark's pulsating cock unloaded into her mouth, Mindy practically swooned in bliss.

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"Mindy Miles! Dr. Tubbs will see you now," said the doctor's receptionist. Mindy and her mother followed the woman to an examination room and then waited for the doctor to appear. To Mindy's mother's surprise, they didn't have to wait very long.

"You understand that I'm conducting a study on teen sexuality," the doctor began immediately. "I will be conducting both interviews and conducting various tests. I will need to see Mindy about once every two weeks. Everything will of course be held in the strictest of confidentiality. After my initial examination, if I find her suitable for the study, Mindy will receive an investigative medication. Are there any questions?"

"This investigative medication... is it for birth control? Is it proven effective?" her mother asked.

"Oh, yes, the birth control method I prescribe has been proven. You don't have to worry about its effectiveness. It's just part of the study."

"What will be the cost?"

"There will be no cost to you. Any other questions?"

"Not at the moment," the mother replied, relieved that there wouldn't be any hard-to-explain bills showing up. Wendy was certain, absolutely certain, that her husband and Mindy's dad would have a fit. 'A license to screw,' he called birth control. Wendy, however, knew it was prudent, as her own experience had shown.

"How about you, dear? Do you have any questions for the doctor?" the mother asked the daughter.

Silently Mindy shook her head, 'no'.

"Very well," the doctor said. "There is one other thing. Understand that if you withdraw early from the study, I will have to be reimbursed for my time and expenses. Now, I have some consent forms that you must both sign, giving your permission to have Mindy included in my study."

Mindy's mother hesitated, concerned about a possible penalty for early withdrawal from the study. Then she decided that in order to protect Mindy and conceal it from her husband, no matter what, Mindy was going to participate fully. Having made that decision, she signed where indicated and instructed Mindy to do the same.

Dispassionately Tubbs looked over the signed documents and placed them into a file. "Now, let's get started, shall we? Mrs. Miles, if you would please, wait out in the waiting room until we are finished."

"I can't stay?"

"No. I can't have Mindy inhibited by your presence. You do understand. There will be some very personal questions asked and her honest answers are vital to the study. This will take about an hour, so if you wish to run an errand and then come back, please feel free to do so."

Mindy's mother shrugged and departed the examination room, leaving her daughter in the unscrupulous hands of Dr. Tubbs.

Once he was alone with the pretty teen girl, he began his questioning. "I see you are fifteen. What school do you attend?"

"Herbert Hoover High."

"Herbert Hoover... Do you know Mr. Wilkes?< He teaches biology."

"Sort of..."

"We went to school together," he offered. "I've known Wilkes all my life. He's a good man, a very good man.

"Now, I need you to be perfectly honest with me during these interviews. Nothing you say in here will get back to your mother nor to any other individual. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"I see you should start your next period on Tuesday. Are your periods regular and predictable?'

"Yes, sir. Like clockwork."

"Do you have a boyfriend or boyfriends?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you a virgin?"

"Yes," she replied surprised at how direct the doctor being.

"Then why do you need birth control?"

"My mother thinks I should be protected."

"Do you need to be protected?"

"I might."

"Then are you planning on having sex with your boyfriend or boyfriends?"

"I guess."

"Please answer me with a yes or no."

"Yes."

"Do you engage in oral sex with your boyfriends?

Mindy hesitated and then truthfully answered, "Yes."

"When was the last time you engaged in oral sex?"

"Today," she answered feeling her face beginning to burn.

"Today? At school?"

"Yes, at school. In Mr. Wilkes classroom. He was gone and..."

"I don't need that information. Now, during the oral sex, did your boyfriend perform on you or did you perform on him?"

"I sucked him."

"I see. To completion?"

"Yes."

"Did you swallow?"

Mindy's face glowed red. "Yes," she whispered.

The interview went on for another fifteen minutes, during which time Tubbs learned the essential details of her sexual experiences, including the party she went to with Mark, what they did as kids, the frequency of her masturbation sessions and even about her exhibitionist streak.

"That's a very good start and I commend you for your forthright answers. It is unusual for a girl your age to be so totally honest so early in the study. Now, before I prescribe birth control for you, I will need to do a thorough examination and run a few tests. So, if you will, please undress for me... completely... then we can begin." Mindy hesitated to undress while the doctor watched.

"Come now, dear, I'll be seeing you nude a lot from now on, so..." The good doctor struggled to conceal his smile as the teen girl began unbuttoning her blouse. A minute later, Mindy stood uncomfortably nude in front of her new doctor, a man she'd only known for less than a half hour.

"Now lie on the table and put your feet in the stirrups."

Before he even began his preliminary examination of her nubile body, he attached several electrodes to her skin at various spots. Mindy jumped at the feel of his touch when he made an initial probe into her vagina with his finger, leaving behind a sensor.

He began "checking for lumps" in her breasts. "This instrumentation measures your level of arousal," he explained while rolling a nipple between his fingers while glancing between a monitor and the teen girl's tit.

After a moment or so he intoned dispassionately, "You have exceptionally sensitive nipples. Does that feel as good as the instruments suggest?"

"Yes," she croaked. It did feel good and she felt it all the way down in her pussy.

The good doctor switched nipples and rolled them between his fingers for another minute or two.

The pleasing fingers left her highly aroused nipples and the doctor turned away for a moment. Turning back, he focused his attention on her clit. Already in an aroused state, she shamelessly moaned as his finger slipped into her folds and began to slowly swirl his finger around the base of her clit. He really didn't need the instruments to tell him that she was quickly building to an orgasm, as her breathing had become rapid and shallow, her hips were rotating and humping into his hand, her nipples were standing straight up looking as if they were about to pop and juices began to flow freely from between her pussy lips. Still, the instruments accurately recorded her physical responses for science.

Luckily the instruments were recording her responses on a logarithmic scale as they began to spike during her orgasm. She had only partially recovered when he inserted his finger once again in her vaginal canal, probing and feeling the contours of her young cunt. To the untrained eye, it appeared that he was simply finger fucking her, but this was a man of science; an unethical man of science to be sure, but a man of science nonetheless.

Noting the absence of her maidenhead he asked, "Are you certain that you haven't had vaginal sex before?" Panting on the edge of another orgasm, Mindy couldn't reply. Suddenly the wonderful fingers were gone.

He removed the minuscule sensor up her cunt and inserted a probe that looked more like a dildo than a medical instrument, but it was an instrument, specifically designed to measure the tightness of her cunt. As the instrumented dildo was inserted, Mindy closed her eyes and moaned out loud while her hips pushed upwards. The good doctor smiled at her response. Once the instrumented dildo was inserted fully into her, he moved it about to "properly" seat it while Mindy salaciously squirmed on the exam table. Once set, he began his tests.

Mindy heard an air pump and then felt the dildo expanding in her cunt. Looking down between her legs, she could see the base of the dildo sticking out of her cunt and saw the wires and tubes attached to it. Then she watched as Dr. Tubbs spread her labia apart even further with forceps and then attaching something to her clit.

Her eyes flew open at the first pulses of electricity gently stimulating her clit. The electrical pulses became gradually stronger, never painful, but oh, so, stimulating!

Tubbs smiled as he watched the girl tremble and shake. He glanced back and forth from the orgasming girl to the readout of the pressure readings of her spasming cunt on the dildo.Satisfied that he had the information he needed, he moved to the next phase.

Mindy felt out of control as the cyclic orgasmic peaks ebbed and flowed in an unending stream drowning the young teen in a sea of lust induced euphoria. The fact that the dildo was now pulsing in her virgin cunt didn't help matters. She was barely aware that her head was suddenly tilted back.

The doctor positioned his rampant erection and began rubbing the lust crazed girl's lips with the tip of his seeping cock, smearing and coating her lips with the lubricant his own lust had provided. His eyes cut back and forth from the girl's face to the instruments recording her state of arousal. Pressing his hips forward, his lubricated cockhead easily penetrated between the girl's lips. With just his cockhead he pushed in and pulled out, her pliant lips receptive to his actions while her tongue began to swat at and over the slippery bulbous glans of his prick. To Tubbs' amazement the readouts of his instruments indicated an increase in passion and arousal of the already lust-crazed girl.

Mindy became vaguely aware of the now somewhat familiar feel of a cock head between her lips. Opening her eyes she found herself looking down the underside of a dick and looking at a set of fat testicles swinging in a low slung hairy ball sack just inches from her forehead. The testicles grew even nearer as the fat dick in her mouth slid deeper into her mouth. She gagged when the head pressed against the back of her throat, but she was helpless to prevent the cock from sliding down her throat. Everything became blurry and then dark as the doctor's nuts settled over the bridge of her nose with a fat ball resting upon each of her eyelids. She also found that she couldn't breathe with the thick bulging rod of man-meat obstructing her throat.

Tubbs relished the feel of the helpless girl's throat contacting around his dick. Despite his pleasure, the researcher in him continued to monitor his instruments and when he saw her oxygen levels falling precipitously, he withdrew his blood-swollen cock from her throat. Her tongue continued to caress his hard tube of cock meat even as she sucked in a lung full of fresh air tainted with scent of his musky funk. He felt her take a breath or two and observed her oxygen levels increase to a safe level. Then he pushed his hardened male flesh back down her throat. Again he felt her gag as he slipped past the back of her throat and then felt the wonderful sensation of her throat contracting around his shaft.

For several minutes the doctor throat-fucked his subject while recording the results for science. Eventually, even a dedicated professional such as the good doctor can only stand so much stimulation to his prick. Bound up by the sensations in his groin, he became lost in the moment. His eyes closed and his buttocks clenched convulsively as his hips jerked against her face. With a rush, he felt the first surge of semen flow up his shaft. Consciously or not, he pulled the head of his cock out of her throat and let it rip.

She gasped for breath just before the first bolt of cum exploded from his cock and flooded her mouth. Greedily she gobbled at the spewing dick and swallowed all the hot tasty spermy fluid that was offered to her and as she did, her own climax peaked again, only this time off the charts.

Spent, the doctor staggered back and in doing so, pulled his now dribbling dick from her voraciously sucking maw. However sated he was, Mindy was still connected to his equipment and the equipment continued to send electrical pulses directly to her clit. He looked down on the trembling and quaking girl and noted that her body was drenched with sweat and her mouth hung listlessly open as the orgasms continued to wrack her body and pummel her senses. Unconcerned, the doctor spent several minutes jotting down notes before turning off the simulative dildometer and cliterator that that had induced her lust crazed state.

Coming around his examination table, the doctor studied her dildo plugged cunt for a moment before extracting the elaborate device from her fuck tunnel. Then he removed the clamped electrode from her clit. Holding her open with his fingers, he observed how her cunt continued to dilate and contact and observed how her now hypersensitive and swollen clit seemed to pulsate, but mostly he observed how her cuntal juices continued to flow from her vagina and drip down her ass before dripping to the floor to form a large puddle. The sheer quantities of her cunt juice amazed him and as her feminine aroma assaulted his senses, he once again abandoned his role as detached observer and instead attached his mouth to Mindy's free flowing cunt fountain, greedily gulping down the copious sweet nectar of the teen.

Mindy was too physically drained and exhausted to ward off being eaten by her new gynecologist, not that she would have. Still, she jerked every time his ever moving tongue swiped across her poor hypersensitive clitoris. She would never quite remember how long he feasted on her sex, but eventually his tongue tired and he had drank his fill of her youthful cuntal elixir.

While she regained her senses, the doctor pulled his trousers back on and put on his shoes. He washed his face as it was coated with pussy solution and then returned to his desk to annotate her chart. When satisfied that she was as close to normal as she was likely to get, he disconnected the various sensors and electrodes that he had attached to her nude body to monitor her physical reactions to sexual stimulus.

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Out in the waiting room, Wanda checked her watch again.It had been well over an hour and a half that her daughter had been with the doctor. 'I've got to get supper on,' she thought, 'or Ed will be angry when he gets home and will start asking questions.'

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"Can I get dressed now?" Mindy asked weakly.

"In a few minutes," the doctor replied. "I may have one other quick test to perform," he explained as his eyes roamed over her nude body. "If I recall, you said during your initial interview that you wished your breasts were larger."

"Yes, but that's not going to happen," she groused.

"How about a set of double D's?" he commented as he took a fat nipple between his fingers and rolled it about.

"I... I... I..."

"You're very sensitive and easily aroused. That's good. Very good. Men like that in a woman," he said while switching to her other nipple.

"I... I..."

He was sorely tempted to suck her nips, but restrained himself. "You like that, don't you? Feels good?"

"Yes," she managed.

"Here, come sit in my lap while he have a little chat... That's a girl.

"Well, now about these tits," the doctor remarked as he bounced her tit in his hand. "Now don't be alarmed, I'm just estimating your breast volume and density. You have very fine tits as they are, but if you really want larger breasts, I can help you."

"My parent's won't allow me to have implants."

"Implants? Who said anything about implants? As part of my study, I am testing a new formulation of a drug that has been wildly successful in increasing breast size."

"Steroids? I don't want to take steroids."

"Good heavens, no! This drug, a hormone actually, stimulates breast growth and lactation. The old formula was originally designed to induce lactation, but a side effect was a dramatic increase in firmness and volume of the breasts. With the new formulation, we hope to induce an increase in breast size without inducing lactation. Are you interested?"

"I don't want to lactate."

"Of course not," he laughed. "You're in high school, but you do want set of first class knockers don't you?"

"Yes, yes I do."

"Okay. It shouldn't be any problem. We'll have these babies twice the size in no time," he said while jiggling her tits in his hands. "In addition to the birth control pills, I'll give you some other pills that contain a low dosage of the experimental formulation for your tits."

"I don't know. My mom won't go for it."

"Nonsense! She's already given her consent.

"Now, I want to emphasize that everything related to this study is strictly confidential. We have some competitors, large pharmaceutical firms with unlimited resources, who would love to steal our work. So, mum's the word, Mindy. Do not discuss what goes on here with anyone other than me.

"Do you have any questions?"

"Can you really make me bigger?"

"I can make these darling B's and into double-D hooters, if that's what you want, and without implants. I'll simply coax your body into doing what it can do naturally.

"Now, if you're really interested, I first need to take some calibrated photographs and then I need you back on the examination table, so I can take some baseline measurements."

The good doctor had her stand before a gridded white background. She was a little unsure about being photographed nude, but the promise of tits bigger than her minimal B-cups without surgery held a great deal of appeal to the teenage girl. She was compliant with his instructions as he took a series of photographs from the front, the sides and even from the back.

With the nude photographs taken, she enthusiastically bounded back onto the examination table. The doctor retrieved another medical device. It was made of a clear plastic and looked like a cylinder with a plastic hose attached to it. He globed on a thick layer of water soluble jelly around the rim and then placed the cup over a breast. She then heard a pumping sound and felt the cup suction onto her body. Gradually the vacuum increased and as it did so, the displacement volume was carefully monitored to determine the precise volume of her tit. After a few moments, he released the vacuum and then performed the breast volumetric measurement of her other tit. In just a few moments he was finished and took care in wiping away the excess jelly from her skin.

Having cleaned her breasts, Dr. Tubbs was sorely tempted to molest her tits again, certain that she would allow him, but he restrained himself as he had greater goals for the day. "There, that should do it. Now, do you have any other questions, Mindy?"

"Yes... When can I start... you know..."

"Come sit in my lap...

"There, comfy?

"When can you start? Fucking? Your period starts Tuesday, right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you could start fucking this weekend if you're willing to chance it. But if I were you, I'd wait until after your period and after you have started taking the pills. Of course if your boyfriend uses a condom... but then again, those things have been known to leak. Best you wait until after your period. Then you can go at it bareback every day, six times a day and with 99% certainty to not get with child. Any other questions, dear?"

"Are, are you going to... do me?"

"Now relax, dear. This is a scientific inquiry. Of course the subject is sexual response to stimuli and well, I..."

"You are going to do me?"

"Remember, it's for science."

"Well, in that case, okay," she said with a smile. "Can I get dressed now?"

"Patience my dear. I have a few more questions. You said earlier that you were a virgin... I find that hard to believe," the doctor said while continuing to feel her up in his lap. "Would you like to revise that statement?"

"No," Mindy replied enjoying every moment of being molested.

"But you have had anal sex... full penetration anal sex?"

"Yes. I told you that."

"Indeed you did. Did you enjoy it?"

"Yes," she replied without the slightest hint of embarrassment or contrition. "Not at first, but... it really did feel good."

"I see. Well, it is getting late and we've both had a long day. What do you say we just do one more test?"

"Okay."

The doctor had her stand and then he went to a cabinet and retrieved some supplies. "I want you to bend over my desk...

"That's a girl... Perfect!

"Now reach back and spread apart your ass cheeks...

"Excellent! My, but you do have a lovely anus."

Mindy jumped at the feel of the cold jelly the doctor smeared over her anal opening. Without delay she felt his finger entering her and then probe around.

"You have a very fine ass, my dear," the doctor said while probing her rectum. Then with a chuckle he quipped, "I'm happy to report that you don't have a prostate!"

His finger slipped from her rectum only to be replaced by a nozzle of some sort, quickly followed by the injection of a cold thick liquid.

"Now keep yourself spread wide," the doctor advised.

Mindy held her butt cheeks apart and felt a large warm spongy object pressing against her anus. She had no trouble identifying the object as Dr. Tubbs' cock.

"Remember, this is for science," he reassuringly said. The doctor pushed, gained purchase and then slid his cock deep into her bowels.

Mindy groaned in salacious delight at the feel of the doctor's cock deep in her ass.

"That feel good, baby?" the doctor asked.

"Oh, yes!" she hissed. "Yes, it does..."

"This should only take a few minutes," Tubbs replied as he began pounding her ass. For the next six minutes the doctor's examination room was filled with the sounds of groin slapping against buttocks and sounds of the anally fornicating couple muttering various disjointed obscenities.

"Fuck my ass!" the girl squealed in delight.

"Ass fucking whore!" the doctor hissed.

"Harder! Faster!"

"Ugghhh! Ughhh! Uggghh!"

"Yes, yes, yes..."

"Arggghhhh!!!!!"

"Oh, fuck..."

"I'm cumming! I'm cumming in your ass, slut!"

"Ughhh!"

Mindy felt her doctor's cock swell and then pulse. She squealed in delight as he unloaded his sperm up her butt. It was a moment that she would always remember, the moment she realized that deep down, she was a slut. This wasn't her boyfriend who had just sodomized her, it was just a man, a man she'd only met an hour or two before who she willingly allowed to take advantage of her. She knew that what had just happened wasn't right, but she loved it and was ready to do it again. She felt empty and disappointed when his cock softened and then slithered out of her now gaping rectal passage.

"Fuck me again," she pleaded. "Fuck my pussy."

"We don't have time," the doctor replied breathlessly. "It is getting late and your poor mother is out there waiting. Otherwise...

"I'll see you in two weeks, Mindy," he said with a playful slap to her rump, "and every two weeks thereafter until the study is completed."

"How long will that be?"

"The Food and Drug Administration requires thorough testing over the course of several years. I know that seems like a long time, but don't worry, young lady, I think you are going to enjoy it."

"I do too," the fifteen year old budding slut replied with a giggle.

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"I need to see her every other week or so," Dr. Tubbs explained to Mindy's mother.

"She can't be missing class every other week."

"After school. I'll schedule her for 4:30 PM."

"How is she going to get here? I can't just take off work early that often!"

"Don't worry about that, Mrs. Miles. I'll have a car pick her up at school and then drop her off at home afterwards."

"You'll do that? Pick up your patients?"

"As most of my participants are young women like Mindy who haven't started to drive yet; I have funding for this study to cover those expenses," the good doctor explained smoothly and thus securing for himself another young cunt to ravish for science and profit and all with the written consent the cunt's parents. "My secretary is already gone for the day, so I'll call and let you know when her next appointment is."

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Once home, Mindy ran upstairs to take a long hot bath. Removing her panties, she removed the wad of gauze the doctor had shoved into her butt crack to soak up the leakage from her anus. Climbing into the hot water, she lay back and then tried to remember how it felt to be up on the examination table, a dildo in her cunt, floating on an orgasmic plane for what seemed forever. She wished she was feeling that way now, with someone, Mark, Dr. Tubbs, Mike, Mr. Jackson, anyone fucking her again and again, her lover's dick never softening, but going from her mouth to her pussy to her ass and the then back to eager pussy and then her mouth in an endless cycle of sexual excess. While swept away in her daydream, she tweaked her nipples and frigged her clit, a clit that responded immediately to her stimulation and soon she was on that orgasmic plane, blissfully cruising along in her bath until the water grew cold.

She came downstairs and joined her parents at the dinner table, eating the Chinese takeout her mother had ordered while Mindy bathed and masturbated. After diner, Mindy went back up to her room to do her homework. She found it hard to concentrate, as her mind was other things... cocks. Mark's cock and Dr. Tubbs' cockspecifically. She replayed the blowjob she gave Mark at lunch in the back room of Mr. Wilkes classroom. Then she thought of the way that Dr. Tubbs had shoved his cock down her throat and then how he bent her over his desk and buggered her butt. Those thoughts gave her a plan for tomorrow. Tomorrow she'd go to Mr. Wilkes room and after she had sucked Mark, she would get him to bugger her.

She was feeling quite horny by around 9:30 PM and was looking forward to a solo session in bed that night when her mother popped her head in her bedroom door. "Mindy, you have a phone call," her mother said and then disappeared.

"Mark!" Mindy gasped. Gleefully the teen flew downstairs to take the call.

"Mark?" she asked as soon as she picked up the receiver.

"No. It's John Jackson," said the deep voice on the other end. The smile faded from her face and she felt silly for jumping to conclusions. "We need you to babysit Saturday night. Dora and I are going to party a couple hours out of town. We need you to spend the night, because we don't want to drive that far and get home very late at night."

"I'll have to ask my mom," Mindy replied. "Can you hold on a moment?"

"Just call me back, Cupcake. Okay?"

"Okay."Mindy hung up and then sought out her mother. She and her dad were watching a show on the TV. Mindy told her what John Jackson had said and her mother gave her the okay.

A moment later she returned the call to her employer and agreed to the job. "Be sure and wear that cute little outfit you had on last night," Jackson said before he hung up.

Back in her room, Mindy reflected that Mark would go wild over that outfit as it barely covered her tits or her ass. She was lost in thoughts of her tongue sliding over Mark's cock tomorrow at school, when her mother popped in again. /p>

"You have another phone call, Mindy. I think it's Mark," her mother said. "You can take it in my room."

Mindy was excited, and not just because Mr. Wonderful had called, but because she would have a little privacy. Her parent's room was always off limits and they had refused to allow her a phone in her own room. They had refused to allow her a cell phone. She always had to make and take phone calls from the kitchen phone.

"Hi, baby!" the masculine voice greeted. "Are you going to the game tomorrow night?"

"I don't know. Should I?"

"You want to see me play don't you?"

"Yes! Yes, I do. I'll have to get my folks to take me though."

"No, you don't. I got my car back today! I came by to see you, but your dad said you weren't home."

"I guess I was still at the doctor's. Daddy never said anything."

"Maybe he forgot. Anyway, I can pick you up. It'll be early because we have to suit up and all."

"I have to ask Mom."

"Sure, you do that. Just make sure the answer is, 'yes.' I have plans for after the game."

"What kind of plans?"

"Getting into your panties plans."

"Hmmmm, sounds like fun."

"You bet we'll have fun."

"I went on the pill today," she offered.

"No shit! We can screw?"

"No, not tomorrow, but next week, I'm all yours."

"No shit! What about tomorrow night?"

"We can mess around. Do what we've already done."

"Are you saying what I think you're saying?"

"What do you think I'm saying?"

"That we can fuck like we did at Ken's party."

"Sounds like fun to me," she quipped.

"Holy shit, Mindy! I don't think I'll be able to wait."

"Well, maybe we can have lunch, in Mr. Wilkes room. Do you know what I want to eat?"

"Yeah... Jesus... You're a hot one, Mindy. Smoking hot!"

"Are you hard?"

"Oh, shit," he hissed. "Yes, I'm hard."

"Are you alone?"

"I'm in my room."

"Take your dick out and pretend it's my fingers on your dick."

"Oh, shit, baby."

"Now, imagine my lips kissing it and sliding over it."

"Oh, fuck..."

"That's what I've been thinking of all night."

"What? What were you thinking, Mindy?"

"I was thinking of sucking your dick and thinking of you doing me like you did at Ken's."

"Holy fuck! You think about that stuff?"

"Yeah. I do and I can hardly wait for lunch tomorrow."

"Well, I won't wait until after the game to fuck that sweet ass of yours, baby."

"Promise?"

"Damned right I promise!"

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"No! Absolutely not!" her mother said when asked about Friday night.

"But Mom!"

"Your father and I have talked about this and we don't think you're ready to go out with a boy at night."

"I went to the party with Mark last weekend."

"That was different."

"How? How was that different?"

"You were at a supervised party and Mark's mother drove you."

"Mom!"

"No! The answer is, no. That's final."

**Chapter 7 Busted!**

*Mark's plan for some fun with Mindy goes awry...*

"Are you shittin' me?"

"No, Mark. I'm not," Mindy said Friday morning when she ran into Mark before classes let in. "I'm not old enough according to my parents."

"But you are old enough to go with me to Mr. Wilkes classroom at lunch."

"They can't stop me," replied Mindy bitterly.

"Well, don't sweat about after the game. I'm usually whipped out anyway.

"Here's an idea," Mark continued. "You said they wouldn't let you go out at night. Would they let you go out with me tomorrow, during the day?"

"Maybe. She did stipulate 'night'. What do you have in mind?"

"Skating. Mike's dad owns the Roller Palace. Heck, we can get in free!"

"Okay. I'll ask."

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Morning classes dragged for Mindy that Friday morning. Eventually the hours did pass and at last the lunch break bell rang. Mindy hurried to the girl's room where she entered a stall and removed her panties, before hurrying to the lunchroom.

By the time she arrived at Mark's table, everyone else was nearly finished eating. No matter, Mindy wasn't going to eat much anyway, at least not in the lunchroom. But even before she could eat the few items that were palatable to her, Mark's hand was up her dress. Like the day before and the day before that, Mike sat next to Mindy facing away, nonchalantly standing guard. It excited Mindy to be doing this in public without anyone knowing that her pussy was being fingered, no one except Mike and everyone else at the table. It gave her a special thrill when Mike leaned back to look down to her slightly spread legs. He couldn't really see anything, but every so often he'd cock his head and bend down to catch a peak under her skirt. He was being particularly bold that day when he covertly pushed the helm of her skirt up and practically exposed her finger plugged pussy to anyone who cared to look.

"God damn! That slut bitch is cumming," announced one of the guys watching the lewd display from the other side of the table. Mindy heard him, but didn't care. She was beyond caring with the sweet release sweeping through her nubile body.

Her eyes hadn't had a chance to focus when she was suddenly pulled to her feet and practically dragged out the cafeteria by Mark. She knew where they were going and hurried to keep up as they navigated the deserted hallways to Mr. Wilkes biology classroom. Mark gained entry without difficulty and soon they were in the back store room.

"Get naked," Mark ordered as the parakeet began to clamor and chatter at the intrusion into its space. "We don't have much time, so strip!"

The two teens quickly disrobed and then Mark guided Mindy to the floor. She wasn't quite sure what he wanted her to do, but quickly grasped the concept of 69 as he positioned her on top facing his feet. Soon she was happily gobbling wonderful dick while Mark lapped at her juicy pussy.

As stimulated as she was from the lunchroom fingering, it didn't take very long for Mark to get her off again. Her adolescent cunt was a soggy, quivering mess, a swamp of lust and heated desire. She ground her hips lasciviously downward into her boyfriend's mouth as she was wracked with the wondrous spasms of bliss. Suddenly and abruptly the oral lashing of her young cunt ceased, Mindy, however, continued to ram Mark's erection into her mouth, slobbering on it with crazed enthusiasm. So lost was she in the moment that she failed to hear the order to, "Break it up! Break it up, you two!"

Mark heard and a sickening feeling gripped the pit of his stomach. Even as she was bodily pulled off Mark's body, she still didn't hear Mr. Wilkes ordering her to, "Break it up!" until she was looking down at Mark and his now deflated cock. Only then did she feel the powerful hands about her naked waist. Only then did she realize that they had been busted, busted for engaging in an immoral sex act during school and on school property.

"What's the meaning of this?" demanded the teacher. "You can both be expelled for this!" Only then did Mindy feel as sick to the stomach as her boyfriend did.

"Mr. Long! Get your ass dressed and get the hell out of my classroom! I'll deal you later, Mister! Now move it!" Mark scrambled to his feet and threw his clothes on and scurried out of the backroom of Mr. Wilkes' biology classroom.

Mindy was scared witless. She didn't know Mr. Wilkes other than seeing him every so often. He was a big, scary looking man, scary to everyone but to those kids lucky enough to have him as a teacher... to them, he was coolest teacher ever.

"I don't know you," he told the frightened teenager. "What's your name, Miss?"

"M, m, Mindy. Mindy Miles," she stammered in a near whisper.

"Never seen you before. You go to this school?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, not for long," he replied. "You're in a heap of trouble, young lady. Whose homeroom do you belong?"

"Mrs. Johnson."

"Johnson? You're a freshman? No wonder I haven't seen you before. You realize that I'll have to turn you both in. You'll both be expelled for the remainder of the year. For Mark, that means he won't graduate and he won't get that scholarship he's in line for. For you... you'll have to face your parents."

"Oh, please. I won't do it again... I promise! Please don't turn me in," she pleaded still in the grasps of the big man who held her at arms' length, taking this opportunity to check out her nubile nude body.

"You don't care if I turn Mark in and ruin his future?"

"I didn't mean... I didn't say that. Please, don't turn us in. I'll do anything. Please, just don't turn us in."

"Anything?"

"Yes, anything."

"Okay, Mindy Miles. This and everything that happens in this room will just be between the three of us. Agreed?"

"Oh, yes, sir! Yes, sir!"

"Stay right here and don't you move," he ordered. Wilkes released his grip on the nude student and hurried out of the back storeroom.

A moment later he returned, closed the storeroom door and locked it. Approaching the naked girl, he stopped about six feet away. As his eyes wandered over her nude body he said, "Just to be absolutely clear, you don't have to do anything. You can say no and you can get dressed, then we'll just head down to the principal's office and he can deal with you and Mark. Is that what you want?"

"No, please don't turn us in."

She saw his hand lowering his zipper and then he extracted his thick turgid cock.

"You're a slut, Mindy Miles. A cock sucking slut.

"Oh, don't look so offended! You're a slut and we both know what sluts do. They service men sexually. You my dear, are going to be servicing me sexually. Not just today, but until you graduate four years from now. Agreed?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, sir." she said again trying her best to stifffle a smile and not succeeding.

"The bell will be ringing in five minutes, so you don't have much time... Well? What are you waiting for? Suck my dick, slut!"

Mindy scrambled to kneel at his feet and unhesitatingly took his thick cock into her mouth.

"You're an eager cock sucker, aren't you?" She didn't answer, but instead continued to suck his dick like her very life depended on it.

"That's it, Mindy. You're doing a splendid job. I'm going to cum in your mouth."

Mindy glanced up at him and he saw the sparkle in her eye that she was fine with their deal. She was his, his for the taking. "As for your boyfriend, Mark Long, I'll have to give him some bonus points for introducing us. That's it, honey, suck it, suck it, suck it!"

Wilkes grabbed the freshman student by the ears and began face fucking her, repeatedly driving his steel hard organ to the back of her throat, causing her to produce prodigious quantities of foamy saliva. Mindy began to drool copiously as the teacher's dick was pistoned again and again deep into her mouth, her foamy saliva dripping down her chin in a great viscous mass, defying gravity as it grew and grew into a long wet, foamy beard.

He let go of her ears and grabbed a fistful of her curly brown hair. Jerking her head back and pulling his cock from her mouth, he studied the young slut for a moment with her gassy liquid beard and plunged his dick back into her mouth. This time Wilkes let Mindy take the lead and he was rewarded with a blowjob to remember as her tongue flew around his cock and she sucked him with a sensuous skill that belied her inexperience with men.

The bell rang signaling the beginning of the next period. "Keep sucking baby, I'm almost there," he muttered. "That's it.... Yeah.... Here it comes, baby, here it comes..." Wilkes pitched his head back as his virile semen surged through his cock.

Mindy moaned in pleasure as she felt the teacher's organ pulse and felt the man's sperm juice surge in a torrent into her mouth. The tremendous volume of man-milk flooding her mouth surprised her and she valiantly tried to swallow as much as she could, but to no avail. Before Wilkes had completed his ejaculatory cycle, long strands of his cum joined with the girl's foamed saliva to hang obscenely from her chin.

Wilkes sighed deeply as the intensity of his pleasure faded. He muttered a few obscenities and then looked down at the naked young girl kneeling before him. Their eyes met and she grinned up at him before kissing the tip of his now softening cock. The kisses became open mouthed kisses and she mouthed his sensitive glans making him involuntarily jerk.

"Damn, that was a first class blowjob, sweetie," he said while watching her nibble his cock head. "You need to stop, get dressed and get to your next class. Come on," he enjoined as he helped her to her feet.

Seeing her chest and tits covered in spittle and cum he commented, "You're a mess, girl." He turned to the sink and cupped a double handful of water and then washed her torso with his bare hands, taking particular care with her tits. Then he dried her with a wad of brown paper towels.

Mindy slipped on her bra and Wilkes gallantly hooked her up, but before she was fully dressed the tardy bell rang. She had everything but her panties in place, but she couldn't find them. "I can't find my panties," she remarked as she looked into her purse.

"I have them," replied Wilkes. "I'll keep them for awhile. You can have them back after school. Meet me here, and I'll return them."

"I can't go around without panties!"

"You did and you will. Just be sure and sit like a lady."

Wilkes then jotted down a note, explaining that her 'tardiness is due to Mindy giving me assistance with a problem.' Handing her the note he explained, "Just show this note to your next teacher. If there's a problem, I'll handle it."

"Thanks."

"No... thank you, darling. That was one of the best blowjobs I've ever had. You have a real talent for sucking cock. Now, you best get going. I'll see you at three thirty."

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Later that afternoon, Mindy ran into Mark during the last change of classes. "Oh god, I'm sorry, Mindy. We're in deep shit trouble and it's all my fault. I remember Wilkes saying he wasn't going to be on campus this afternoon."

"He apparently changed his plans," Mindy replied. "Don't worry, we're not in any trouble. Or at least he's not going to turn us in."

"I didn't think he'd do that, but he's sure to tell Coach about it and... Shit! Coach is always saying to us to 'leave the cunts alone' for twenty four hours before a game."

"Well, at least we won't get expelled," Mindy replied dourly.

"Yeah. That could have been bad... real bad.

"Say, are you going to the game tonight?" he asked.

"My parents won't let me. I told you that."

"They said you couldn't go with me... at night. You can still go to the game."

"I don't know, maybe. Look, I've got to get to class."

Mindy's last class was History. She liked the class, as she really like her teacher, Mr. Vickers. She thought he was cute. As usual for this class, she sat in the front, directly in front of Mr. Vickers' desk. To her surprise, Mr. Wilkes came into the classroom and talked quietly with Vickers as Vickers sat at his desk. While they talked, both men, especially Vickers looked her way several times.

Finished with their brief talk, Wilkes then walked around Vickers desk and approached Mindy, whispering in her ear. "Spread your legs, honey. Let Mr. Vickers get a look at that young pussy he's going to get to fuck. Go on, show him."

Mindy could hardly believe what Wilkes had told her to do and she hesitated.

"Do it, slut," Wilkes whispered in her ear.

Feeling a thrill, Mindy spread her legs, watching as Vickers' eyes got big.

"Good girl. See you in an hour."

To Mindy's amusement, Vickers was genuinely flummoxed during the reminder of the class. Uncharacteristically, he continuously lost his train of thought and had to back track several times. Teasingly Mindy made things worse at every good opportunity, flashing her bare beaver at him whenever he sat at his desk.

When the final bell rang, Mindy went to her locker and then made it to Mr. Wilkes classroom. Wilkes was sitting at his desk grading papers. Glancing up when she came into his room he directed her to sit while he finished his work. Mindy sat directly in front of him. Soon he glanced up and looked at her, except he wasn't looking at her face. Silently, he made a motion with his hands for her to expose herself. Separating her knees, Mindy saw the smile on the older man's face as he looked up her dress and studied her bare pussy. Then he went back to work, periodically looking up to check out the young teen's cunt, a cunt that he planned to make his.

As the minutes ticked away, the hallways grew quiet as the building was vacated for the weekend. Confident that he wouldn't be interrupted, he put aside his papers and told Mindy, "Go in the back room and completely strip. I'll be in there in a moment."

Obediently, Mindy rose and went into the back storeroom and as soon as she walked in the parakeet had a fit.

Wilkes went to the doorway, checked the vacant hallway and then closed and locked his classroom door. Confidently he crossed the classroom and entered the storeroom, closing the door behind him. As soon as he was in the storeroom, the crazy bird calmed down. He wasn't interested in the bird though, he was interested in the fifteen year old girl, nude and waiting for him. Silently, while feasting his eyes on her nubile body, he began to undress. First his shirt, then shoes and socks and finally he dropped his pants and boxers.

Mindy watched with mixture of excitement and trepidation as the big naked man approached her, his large cock and balls swinging freely with each step. The closer the teacher came, the more she was certain of his intentions, but as much as she wanted to spread her legs for him and take his cock up her virgin snatch, she knew that she shouldn't... she could get pregnant. 'If only this was next week and not today,' she thought. 'What do I do? What do I do?'

"I'm a virgin!" she blurted out to Wilkes' utter surprise.

"You're what?"

"I'm a virgin," she repeated with doleful eyes.

"You're not just bull shitting me, are you?"

"No, sir. And I'm not on birth control yet."

"You mean Mark and his buddies haven't fucked you?"

"No, sir. I want to, but my doctor told me to wait until next week."

"Next week?"

"Yes, sir. After I have finished my period and start the pills."

"Well, I'll be damned."

Wilkes wasn't expecting this turn of events. No way would he be the first with a girl this young, even a burgeoning slut like this one. It was just too dangerous. He knew that females, teen females in particular, could be very fickle, especially the first time. She might let him screw her, protection or not, but then she might have remorse afterward and accuse him of rape. No way would he risk everything, his career, his life, his freedom just for some young cunt. Still...

"I'll give you a week to get Mark between your legs, after that... If that's agreeable with you, honey, you'd better get to sucking my dick again."

Wilkes was pleased to see the pensive look give way to a naughty smile.

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As Mindy walked home from school that day, she had time to reflect on the events of the day. She'd given three blowjobs, had her pussy eaten out twice, exposed herself twice and had been finger fucked to a climax twice. The only downer was that she really wanted Mark to ass fuck her, but that didn't happen. Still... 'I should have asked Mr. Wilkes to do me,' she ruefully thought. 'Maybe Monday. But what will he think of me then?'

Then she laughed out loud at her own absurdity. She already knew what he thought of her, she was a 'hot piece of ass,' he had said. She was beginning to really like Herbert Hoover High and she knew she had much to look forward to over the next four years.

'Was Mr. Wilkes serious about what he said about Mr. Vickers?' she silently queried.

Then she remembered that Dr. Tubbs had said yesterday that he knew Mr. Wilkes from way back. 'Are they still friends or was that just back in high school?' she asked herself. She decided that she would find the answer to those questions sooner or later.

As usual, the house was empty when she walked in. She still felt sticky from when Mr. Wilkes had blown his load all over her tits and wouldn't let her clean up. Almost immediately she drew a hot bath.

During supper, the conversation turned to Mindy dating. She pleaded her case for going to the game, but rather than conceding to her wish to go with Mark, her dad surprised her by offering to take her. That's not exactly what she wanted, but she accepted anyway, hoping that he'd let Mark take her home.

"Mark asked if I could go skating with him tomorrow."

"That will be fine, dear," her mother said to her surprise. Then came the downer, "What time should I take you?"

"Mark will pick me up and take me!"

"I don't know about that," her mother said.

"You said I couldn't go out with him at night! This will be in the day!"

"I don't know..."

"Mother! You said..."

"Okay, okay," her dad interjected. "Your mother misspoke."

"Daddy! That's not fair!"

"She's right, Ed," Wanda Miles told her husband. "I did tell her, 'not at night'."

"Okay by me, if it's okay by you, Wanda," her dad said. Mindy squealed with happiness and immediately jumped up and gave her daddy a hug.

"What about me?" pouted her mother. Mindy ran over and gave her mother equal treatment, then dashed over to the telephone to call Mark. To her disappointment, no one answered.

"He's probably at school getting ready for the game," her father observed. "You'll have to tell him there." Mindy was now, more than ever, excited about her dad taking her to the game.

Mindy wasn't a football fan and didn't have a clue as to how the game was played. But for her, her first high school football game was the most exciting thing, even if she was going with her dad. Her dad loved football and watched college and professional games whenever he was not off fishing with his buddies.

"Game probably starts at seven or seven thirty," her dad told her. "You'd better go get ready,"

"I'm ready," she replied. "C'mon, Daddy. It's almost seven now!"

Wanda was pleased to see her husband taking an interest in their daughter, as he rarely did anything with her. She was even more pleased that she'd now have a chance to go to the mall and buy herself a sexy outfit to wear tomorrow night. With Mindy babysitting all night and Ed going fishing tomorrow, that meant that she could go to that club she'd heard so much about and have a little fun. Maybe even get laid. She wasn't at all concerned about being unfaithful to her husband, as she knew very well that the overnight "fishing trip" was a ruse and that the only thing Ed was likely to catch was possibly a case of the clap. 'What's good for the goose, is good for the gander,' she reasoned and tomorrow night, she was determined to act on that maxim.

**Chapter 8 SKATE SLUT**

*Mark takes Mindy to the Skate Palace and gets a little...*

Mindy and her dad found some decent seats just before kickoff. The band was lined up in the end zone, ready to march out and play the national anthem. Meanwhile, the cheerleaders bounced about on the sidelines to the delight of the aging members of the Herbert Hoover Football Booster Club, as well as numerous other dads in the stands.

Ed Miles suddenly called out, "Thor! Thor!" and waved to a man climbing the stadium stairs.

The man acknowledged her father and made towards their seats. To Mindy's horror, she recognized the man. It was Mr. Wilkes!

Wilkes joined them sitting next to Ed Miles and away from Mindy. "Is this your daughter?" Wilkes asked.

"Yes, this is Mindy," her father replied.

"I've seen her around school," remarked Wilkes casually.

To Mindy's relief he didn't act like he knew her other than as some nameless student who he'd seen wandering the halls of Herbert Hoover High and not the young slut who'd given him two blowjobs that very day. As the two men chatted, Mindy wondered how her daddy knew Mr. Wilkes.

Suddenly the band marched onto the field playing the Fight Song of the Hoover Purple Knights. The home team crowd went to their feet and began singing the Fight Song ending with a whooping cheer. To Mindy, this was all very new and very exciting, but not as exciting as when the home team burst through the paper banner held by the cheerleaders and took to the field, led by her hunky boyfriend and Captain of the team.

Once the game began, the whole thing didn't make much sense to her, what with players running here and there and jumping on each other. To her it was pure chaos at best. She finally caught on that when Mark threw the ball and someone caught it, that that was a good thing, and she joined in the cheering. Then towards the end of the game, Mark threw the ball, it was caught and she jumped up and cheered. Her father pulled her back down telling her, "That was an interception... not a good thing."

A few plays later she saw why it wasn't a good thing as the other team capitalized on the turnover, scored and took the lead, ultimately beating the Hoover Purple Knights by three points. 'Three points, how do they figure that?' she asked herself. 'This game is stupid.'

With the game over, her dad was ready to leave. She of course wanted to talk to Mark. "He won't be out for thirty or forty minutes," her dad explained. "The coach will have to talk to them, tell them what they did right and what they did wrong, praise the players who used their heads and chew out the boneheads. Then they have to shower and get dressed. That all takes time. No, c'mon, let's go home."

"But Daddy! I need to talk to him."

"Talk to him tomorrow morning. Now let's go!"

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"Hey, that's great!" said Mark with genuine enthusiasm when Mindy gave him the good news Saturday morning. "I'll pick you up at one."

Mindy dressed in her cutoff halter top and short cutoffs that Mrs. Jackson had fashioned for her with a thong underneath. She left off the bra and covered up by donning a nylon jogging suit. When it was time to go, her mother suspected nothing and merely wished her to have a good time. Her father had left for his "fishing trip" hours before.

Once at the Roller Palace, she and Mark walked in without having to pay admission, thanks to the fact that Mike, Mark's best friend, was working the door for his father. Mark had brought his own roller blades, but Mindy needed to rent a pair of skates. At the counter Ken waited on her, produced the skates and again at no charge.

"Oh, look! Jenny's working concessions. You want a Coke?"

"Not now, but later perhaps. Do all your friends work here?"

"Pretty much so," he replied. "Sometimes I work here too. Mike's dad, he's great! He'll give you a job too, if you want one."

"Is there a locker room where I can stash my purse and stuff?"

"Yeah, in the dressing rooms. Costs a quarter though."

"I guess I have one," she said as she began rummaging around in her purse.

"Here! Take this," Mark offered while holding out a quarter to her.

"Thanks. I'll pay you back later."

"Hey, forget it. You're well worth a quarter." For that remark he received a playful swat to his shoulder.

Five minutes later, Mindy was back, having shucked her jogging suit and donning her skates. "Oh, my god! You look great!" commented Mark. "You wearing a bra?" he asked as he lifted her top slightly and peaked underneath.

"No."

"Panties?"

"A thong."

"Damn. You're the hottest looking cunt here!"

"Is that what I am? A cunt?" she pouted.

"You're a cunt alright. My cunt, and a hot cunt at that," he replied with a grin. He pushed her up against the wall and kissed her hard on the mouth grabbing a handful of bare tit under her top and with his knee rubbing up into her crotch.

Mindy didn't think anyone could see them and allowed Mark to have his way with her tits. After all, that's why she wore that top. The tit play and crotch rubbing quickly took a toll on the horny young teen and soon she had her hand grasping the bulge in his jeans.

Their public display of affection was interrupted when she heard a gruff voice saying, "Take that to the back seat your car, Mark! This is a respectable place of business."

"Oh, sorry, Mr. Tremble,' said Mark breaking off his intimate embrace with Mindy. As soon as the two teens were disengaged, the man walked off to take care of some other matter.

Cringing at the thought that they had been observed Mindy asked, "Who was that?"

"That Mike's dad. Don't worry; he's cool, really cool."

"I think we'd better skate," said the flustered girl.

Hand in hand, the two horny teens joined the parade of other teens skating around and around counterclockwise in an endless circle to an equally endless repertoire of hokey music. Suddenly, Mindy was ripped away from Mark by an unseen skater who had grabbed her at high speed. Mindy screamed as she was suddenly sent spinning, held by the waist to keep her from falling. When they stopped spinning, she found herself in the arms of Mike at the edge of the rink.

"You sure look hot!" complimented Mike before Mark caught up with them.

"Hey, Mark! Your girl sure gave the old man a hard-on!" laughed Mike as he continued to hold her. "Mind if I take her for a spin?"

"Naw, go ahead, dickhead!" replied Mark. "I need to take a leak."

A moment later, Mindy was being escorted around the rink by Mike. He held her securely by the waist with one arm and held her hand with the other. "Put your arm around me," he instructed. She placed her free arm about him. Next thing she knew, they were skating backwards. With effortless ease, Mike skillfully led her and balanced her through several half pirouettes until she could follow him without nearly falling.

While Mike and Mindy skated, Mark took the opportunity to flirt with his old flame, Jenny. "Hey, you want to get together tonight?" he asked the blonde bombshell.

"And do what?"

"You know exactly what."

"What about baby girl?" she sneered.

"She's babysitting tonight. So... How about if we pick up where we left off?"

"You just want to get in my panties," she retorted.

"That's not such a bad idea, now is it? How about it?"

"What time?"

"When do you get off?"

"Seven."

"I'll pick you up here at seven."

"Where are we going?"

"How about a movie?"

"What, a porn movie over at Ken's?"

"As a matter of fact, yes. One starring you, uncut and uncensored. There'll be a bunch of guys there. I'm sure you'll have fun."

Jenny crossed her arms and pouted, "I'll think about it."

"Bullshit! I'll pick you up at seven.

"Now give me a Coke, will you."

As Mindy and Mike came around, she saw Mark taking a seat on a bench with a Coke in his hand. "Can we take a break?" she asked her skate partner. "I'm really getting thirsty." On the very next circuit, Mike dropped her off with Mark and excused himself as he needed to get back to work.

They shared the Coke and then resumed skating, but mostly talking and cutting up with various friends of Mark's. After a short while, Mike rejoined them. "The old man is going to the hardware store to get something. He'll be gone a half hour or so."

Mike then palmed Mark a key. "Don't leave a mess." Then he was gone, taking over as manager while his father was away.

"C'mon," said Mark. They slipped behind the counter and then into the room where the rental skates were kept. Mark led her to a door marked, "Private". He unlocked the door and ushered her inside. Closing the door, he locked it.

"You owe me an ass fuck," he said straight out. "Hell, I've been thinking about that ever since Thursday night when you offered it to me."

"Is that what you want?"

"Damned right, Mindy Lou," he said while pulling her top over her head. "Get your skates off. Com'on. Off with the clothes. All of 'em. We don't have all day." In a less than a minute the two teens were both bare butt as newborns and ready for action.

"Suck me and get me hard." It was not so much a request as an order, but Mindy didn't mind; she wanted this as bad as Mark did.

Kneeling before her boyfriend and the cock she'd been dreaming about all week, her tongue lashed out and licked at the sides of his semi-erect dick, taking time to lick his ball sack whenever her tongue was at the base of his prick. Using two hands, she lifted his cock up, and squeezed so as to engorge the head, peeling back his foreskin, licking it like it was a hard candy and running her lips over the reddish glans before taking it into her mouth.

Mark sucked in his breath as Mindy orally worked over his prick until it was painfully hard and ready for business. To Mindy's disappointment, he pulled his cock from her sucking maw, went over to the desk, opened a drawer and extracted a tube of KY Jelly.

"C'mere, baby," he told her as he positioned her by the desk. She felt his hands on the back of her neck, pushing her down and bending her over the desk. Immediately she had a flashback to the Doctor's office when Dr. Tubbs had bent her over his desk. She reached back, peeling apart the gorgeous soft white cheeks of her ass with her hands, offering her small, tightly puckered orifice to him.

"Man, you really want this. Don't you?"

"Just do it, Mark. My ass is yours, baby. Fuck me, fuck my ass."

The cold jelly was smeared onto her ass and into her asshole. Then she felt the head of his dick pushing into her. Relaxing her anus she pushed out, the rubbery ring of her anal opening readily yielding to the demanding cock and Mark slipped in. His fingers now dug into the flesh of her hips and the office filled with lurid grunts and groans as the sodomy began. After a dozen deep strokes, her anus pulsed, tightening noticeably before it relaxed even further, suddenly loose and soft, and very squelchy. Soon the passionate sounds of fornication were accompanied by a steady beat as her ass cheeks quaked and sang in concert with the impact of her boyfriend's thrusts into her.

Mindy was in heaven as the wonderful cock moved within the sheath of her rectum. "That's it, baby. Fuck me! Fuck me, Mark. Fuck my asshole!" she cried as her fingers diddled her clit.

Mark really needed no such encouragement, but it was music to his ears to hear her begging for it, begging to be used like this, begging to be debased. He watched in fascination as his shiny cock moved in and out her rectal opening, the flesh of the girl's rectum clinging to his vein wrapped shaft on each outstroke.

Strumming her clit while she was being ass fucked, the heat in her belly grew into a conflagration, her hips rotating and punching back to get as much cock meat into her as possible. Mindy squealed momentarily as she plunged over the precipice and into a gasping fit as an intense orgasm surged through her. Mark held on to the wildly bucking girl and continued to ram his dick into her butt.

He felt her gut tightening. Squeezing his cock and with his own passionate cry, began to unload his semen into her rectal canal. Again and again his prostate spasmed, sending bolt after bolt of his essence into her bowels until he had nothing left to inject into her.

Suddenly it was over. They both were still for the first time since the ass fucking began. Mark savored the feel of her ass pulsing around his cock as her orgasm diminished. Mindy loved the feeling of being so full, full of her boyfriend's cock. All too soon for the both of them, his cock had withered so much that it was easily expelled by the diminishing contractions of her gut. Once his now soft cock fell out her ass like a slippery turd, her anus remained gaping open for a minute. Mark stepped back, spread her cheeks apart and watched as his cum dribbled from her dilated and debased hole.

While Mindy rested, still bent over Mr. Tremble's desk, Mark took it upon himself to help clean her up, using his briefs to soak up and wipe the cum drooling from her stretched asshole until he had staunched the flow.

"C'mon," he urged, "we need to get out of here before Mike's dad gets back. C'mon Mindy, get your ass dressed, girl!" Five minutes later, the two teens slipped from the office and from behind the skate rental counter. Their passage didn't go unnoticed as Ken gave Mark a thumbs-up as they passed.

After their fuck, Mindy was in no mood to skate and neither was Mark. After a trip to the locker rooms to clean up a bit, they took up a random seat on the benches lining the walls of the skating rink. While sitting there watching the action out on the floor, they saw Mr. Tremble return from his errand and then disappear behind the concession stand to repair a leaking drain.

Jenny was on break and in her place was Rosa, one of the most promiscuous girls of Hoover High. Mindy recognized her not just as a cheerleader and one of the lunchroom gang, but also as the girl Mike was with at Ken's last week. Mark chuckled as she moved about selling drinks and popcorn while Mr. Tremble lay on the floor fixing the drain, as Mark knew he was also taking peaks up Rosa's skirt. Mark speculated to himself on whether Rosa was wearing panties. He got his answer ten minutes later when Jenny returned from her break and Mr. Tremble escorted the brunette cheerleader from behind the skate rental counter and into the room behind. He said nothing about this to Mindy, but kept an eye out for a flustered Rosa to reappear and take over the rental counter from Ken.

Jenny treated them to another Coke and a bag of popcorn on the house and they joined Ken and Mike at a table. The topic the boys choose wasn't very interesting for Mindy as it all had to do with last night's game. Both Mike and Ken heaped a pile of shit on Mark for throwing the game losing interception. As the friendly insults flew between the three boys, Mindy tried to keep up, but for the most part she was lost.

Suddenly Mike's dad was at the table. "Mike, I need to make another trip to hardware store. Watch out for things. Be back in a half hour."

As soon as he walked out the front entrance, Ken turned to Mark. To Mindy's embarrassment he said, "Why don't you take in this cunt in the back and fuck her again. And if you can't get it up, I'll fuck her for you."

"That's not a bad idea," replied Mark, "But I'll take care of her myself, thank you. C'mon Mindy, let's do it."

Mindy was willing, but it was still uncomfortable for her just to jump up and be taken away to be fucked while Mark's buddies hooted their encouragement. Still she followed Mark back behind the rental counter, through the racks of rental skates and into Mike's dad's office. The first thing she noticed upon entering the office was the smell. It was the smell of female cunt and the funky musty odor of ass. It wasn't long before she was in a very familiar position, kneeling before Mark to blow him.

She was happy to discover that he had cleaned his cock off from their last tryst, not that she would have refused him. Mark soon had her up on the desk again, this time on her back, holding her legs open as he skewered her ass chute once again. This time there wasn't the urgency of the first ass fuck and Mark took his time, leisurely sawing into her butthole while he twiddled her clit. For Mindy this was better, much better, being diddled by Mark while he sodomized her. It didn't take long before her eyes rolled up into her head as her pleasure overtook all other senses.

When her first orgasm ebbed, she became aware that they weren't alone in the office. Mike and Rosa were in there too, on the sofa and humping away. Mindy found that watching the other couple just a few feet away fucking to be very arousing and soon her second orgasm consumed her.

When her senses returned, she discovered that there was yet another person in the room, as Mr. Tremble complained, "Do you kids mind! I have a business to run here." She caught sight of him as he came around to sit at his desk, the desk she was being buggered on. Looking back, she could see him grinning down at her, his eyes wandering up and down her naked torso. Mark, however, seemed to pay no attention and continued fucking her ass.

After a minute or so, Mike's dad rose from his desk chair. Looking back, Mindy saw him unfastening his pants. Soon his dark, gnarly cock was on display with a full hard-on, menacingly protruding from a mass of tangled dark pubic hair, his hairy jewel sack hanging low below his vein-crossed cock. Mindy could only imagine what would happen next. Tremble began to jack off while watching her boobies jiggle about as Mark fucked her hard. With Mark pinching and pulling on her clit, the lewd spectacle of the older man masturbating sent another surge of lust-driven passion through her. Whatever the triggering stimulus, she closed her eyes and shook with her third orgasm. This orgasm wasn't nearly as intense as the previous orgasms, but it was all consuming nonetheless.

When her eyes fluttered open, Mr. Tremble's cock was even nearer than before, the arrow-like head deforming on each down stroke of his hand. At that moment she wanted nothing more than to have that cock between her lips, the spongy head dancing with her tongue. She arched her back and craned her head backward with her mouth partially open, hoping the man would cram the cock into her mouth and use her like the doctor did the day before.

The open mouth of the budding novice slut was mighty tempting to Mike's old man. He had seen lots of young sluts, but this one was younger than most. Go slow at first, was his motto. She would be his for the taking soon enough, but for now... go slow.

The first rope of sticky cum shot from the man's dick and splattered across the young girl's face in a line from her neck, to her chin, across and into her open mouth, across the bridge of her nose to her forehead. The second rope had a similar trajectory except it crossed over and into her right eye. Her eyes stung with the goo in her eye and she closed her eyes in self defense just as the third rope plopped into her open mouth and over her left eye. The man continued to unload, though with far less force and volume but enough to coat her cheeks with several thick globs of his whitish emission.

Mindy had been so engrossed with the face job that she hardly noticed Mark squirting into her ass. All she knew was that it was all over and all at once. The beautiful cock was quickly stowed away in Mr. Tremble's pants and the pleasure giving cock in her ass was inside no more. It was only then that she came to realize what a spectacle she had made of herself lying naked on the man's desk, her used asshole dripping once again and her face covered with jism.

"Okay, kiddies! If you don't mind, I need to get some work done!" announced Mike's dad. "C'mon boys, take your whores out of here before I decide to keep both of them for myself. Hop to it!"

Mindy needed a towel or some water in the worse way to clean the cum off her face, but the only offer of help was from Mike who instructed Rosa to "clean her up." The stacked brunette beauty saucily stepped across the room nude to Mindy. The girl scooped up the man-juice from Mindy's face and then feed it to her while the three males watched. To Mindy's surprise, the older girl began licking her face and then driving her cum soaked tongue into Mindy's mouth while rubbing her large bare tits into Mindy's equally bare, but much smaller breasts.

Mindy had kissed a few girls during sleepovers, but never like this with a voluptuous naked body grinding into hers. The kissing and face licking transitioned into tittie sucking. Mindy moaned not caring that they had an audience while the jolts for pleasure shot from her ever sensitive nipples directly to her already dripping wet, but still virgin pussy. Mindy's body language gave Rosa all the confidence to proceed and to make this yummy little cunt her own.

Later that afternoon, Mindy couldn't remember just how it all came about, but she did remember being on the carpeted floor of the office with Rosa grinding her pussy into her face and she remembered the vast wetness of the older girl's cum sodden pussy, as well as the taste. It was the taste and the smell she remembered the most, mainly because even an hour afterward and after washing her face, she could smell Rosa's cunt on herself. She also remembered that it was fun and remembered how wonderful it felt to be eaten out by a girl who knew what cunnilingus was all about. The only downer was she was concerned with what Mark, Mike and Mike's dad thought about it all, as they had all watched the entire thing from beginning to end. Mike didn't seem any different and neither did Mark, but she couldn't be quite sure and it concerned her that Mark might think badly of her. As for Mr. Tremble, he told her that if she ever wanted a job, to just come and see him and he'd work something out for her. All in all, she had a great time at the roller rink.

As Mark promised, he delivered her home in plenty of time for her to get ready for her babysitting job for the Jackson's that night. Her mother was curious as to how her skating date had gone, but Mindy was careful not to let her mother get too close as to catch a smell of her until after she bathed.

Sitting in the hot bath, her anus throbbing and reminding her what a great time she had today, she wished she'd told Mr. Jackson, 'no'. She'd overheard that there was going to be a party tonight at Ken's and she wanted to go. She asked Mark about it, but all he said was that it was going to be a small party and not a blowout like last weekend's party. Still, she couldn't help but imagine being in that backroom illuminated by the red lights drifting in another dimension of pure sexual bliss with the cutest, hunkiest boy at school. Instead she was going to be entertaining a little boy who would want to nurse on her.

**Chapter 9 VIRGIN SLUT**

*While her mother was out having the time of her life, Mindy too was having a good time, a really good time...*

"Haven't you been wearing that all day?" Wanda Miles asked her daughter when she saw that she was wearing her pink jogging suit again.

"I'm just babysitting, Mom. It's fine. It's clean."

"Aren't you hot in that thing?"

"No, Mama. It's fine. Really. Besides if I get hot I can take the jacket off." Mindy lowered the zipper of the nylon jacket partway and showed her mother the top of her cutoff halter top. "See? I have a shirt on under it."

Wanda Miles regarded her daughter. How could she complain about her outfit? With the pink rhinestone studded flip flops it was cute and it was very modest. "Didn't you get hot while skating?"

"I had shorts and t-shirt on underneath. I wasn't wearing this all day."

Her mother was about to ask Mindy about the shorts, but decided not to, as it was time to drop her off at the Jackson's and when she did, she'd be free to dress and go out on the town. Ten minutes later Wanda watched and waited until after her daughter had entered the Jackson home.

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"What's this?" Mr. Jackson asked with a feigned frown as he tugged at the bottoms of Mindy's jogging suit.

"My mother wouldn't let me out of the house wearing what you wanted me to wear, so... I'm wearing it underneath."

"Then why don't you get comfortable? Dora is with Timmy and uh..."

Jackson watched as the girl unzipped her jacket and discarded it on the sofa, the short cropped top and expanse of bare belly skin tantalizing to the older man. Unconsciously he licked his lips as she shimmied out of the pink nylon pants, revealing the scandalously cut shorts, causing him to reflexively flare his nostrils and causing the pupils of his eyes to dilate. "That's better. Much better, Mindy."

'He's not very subtle,' she thought as his eyes unabashedly roamed up and down her body.

"Turn around, please." Mindy complied with the request.

Jackson suddenly dug into a pocket and extracted a folded bill, the denomination carefully concealed. "C'mere, sweetie. I have something for you," he said with a mischievous smile as he held the money up for her to see. Mindy, with an equally mischievous smile approached to collect her tip for wearing and modeling the revealing outfit for him.

"Now turn around."

Reaching around from behind, he'd did what he'd done the other night, slipping the folded money into the slit of her pocketless pocket, pushing his hand deep into her shorts until she felt the tips of his fingers in her pubic hair. "No panties tonight?"

"Uh, my thong was kind of dirty and I, uh, didn't have another one," she explained feeling very much like a slut for being so bold and allowing him to be so bold.

"That's okay, you don't have to wear a thong for me," he whispered in her ear as his fingers played in her curly hair, "Unless that's all you're wearing. Hmmm, you deserve another tip for being so thoughtful."

His hand slid out of her shorts, rose up her bare tummy and up and under her short top to her bare tit as he hugged her into him. "Yes, you deserve a very big tip tonight," he whispered in her ear as he felt her up for just a moment.

To Mindy's surprise and disappointment he removed his hand from under her lose hanging halter top. 'He's going to shove more money down my shorts,' she thought, but that's not what happened. Instead he turned her around to face him with a stern and serious look on his face and any hint of naughty playfulness was gone.

"Before we do that," he said, "I have a very serious matter to discuss with you.

"The other day, Dora came to me and she was very upset. Seems she was giving Timmy his bath and he stuck his dick in her face. Do you have any idea why he might do something like that to his mother?"

Mindy felt sick to her stomach as fear gripped her. "No."

"Well, I do," the man said. "I had a little talk with Timmy and he told me some very interesting things. Things that were frankly hard to believe. Tell me Mindy, what do you think he told me?"

"I...I... don't know," she said with a trembling voice.

"Okay, then let me ask you this. Do you have any idea what I do for a living?"

Mindy tried to think, but the panic was setting in. "No."

"I own and run a company. A very successful company. I personally test every product that we sell and install. Do you know what we sell?"

"No," she squeaked unsure where this was all going, but also certain it wasn't going anywhere pleasant.

"Surveillance equipment. You know, hidden cameras, microphones, spy gear, that sort of thing. It is absolutely amazing what they've done with cameras over the past few years. They are so small that you could be looking right at them and never suspect what they are. And the clarity and resolution is nothing short of marvelous. To test our latest line, I did a full work up of this house just to see how well it all worked as a fully integrated system, and let me tell you, it works phenomenally well. Everything that happens in this house is recorded and stored on an offsite server... Everything."

Mindy knew that she was in big, big trouble and she felt like she was going to throw up.

"So, I checked what has been going on when Dora and I are away. Do you know what I saw?...

"Oh, now don't start crying!" Mindy fought back the tears as best she could.

"I'll tell you what I saw. I saw you in the bath with Timmy and you were sucking his dick. I saw you sticking your finger up his asshole. I saw you letting him suck your titties like he was nursing his mother, except you had your fingers in your cunt getting off."

"Oh, gawd! Please!" she sobbed. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Please don't tell anyone.! Please. I won't do it again. I promise."

"Yes, you will."

"No! I won't... I won't! I promise I won't," she shrieked.

"Get a hold of yourself, girl. Damn, I hate crying girls... Stop the god damned blubbering, will you!?" It took a few minutes for Mindy to regain her composure to where she was just sniffling.

"As I was saying, you'll do it again."

"I won't. I won't. Believe me, I won't. I promise. Please, Mr. Jackson. I..."

"Shut up and listen, will you?"

"I don't want to go to jail!" she wailed.

"Jesus fuck! Shut up and listen!...

"That's better.

"Now Dora doesn't know anything about all this. She doesn't know the extent of the cameras in this house; she just thinks I have a few here and there for burglars and such. Now a simple fact of life is that boys, no matter how old they are or how young they are, boys love it when someone is playing with their dick, especially if it's a pretty girl playing with their dick. I know that from personal experience. I love pretty girls playing with my dick, always have and always will." Mandy managed a weak smile at this claim.

"Like I said, I had a talk with Timmy. I told him that little boys aren't supposed to stick their dicks in their mother's face thinking that she'd blow them. Mommies don't do that. Babysitters do that, or at least some of them do. I told him he was not to stick his dick in his mother's face again, but that you would gladly suck his dick and play with his dick whenever you were alone with him." Mindy wasn't sure she heard Mr. Jackson right.

"Now as far as fingering his ass, boys like that too, but you keep it to your fingers or your tongue. If I ever see you stick one of Dora's dildos up his butt, you will answer to the police. Do I make myself clear?"

"I... I guess."

"Yes, you do understand. Even total sluts like you understand that there are limits. You know, I've seen some raunchy videos, but what I saw you doing takes the cake."

Jackson laughed, "He's a lucky boy to have a pretty and horny slut for his babysitter!"

She didn't understand him, but Mindy felt relieved that Mr. Jackson seemed to be okay with what she'd done. Actually it was a huge relief to the teen girl that he apparently wasn't really angry with her nor was he going to get her in trouble.

Jackson stepped up to the teenage girl and lifted her top. Mindy thought that he just wanted to see her tits, but he did more than just lift it to expose her, he pulled it over her head and removed it completely.

"Mr. Jackson," she whispered. "What are you doing?"

"I'm stripping you," he replied as he went for the lone button that secured her cutoff shorts. "I'm going to strip you naked and have sex with you. In plain English, I'm going to fuck you."

"But your wife?"

"What about her? She took Timmy to stay with her mother. She won't be back until late tomorrow. That's why I asked you to spend the night. Cupcake, I'm going to fuck you until you can't walk. And when my cock isn't in your pussy, it will be in your mouth getting me hard to fuck you again."

Mindy remembered Dr. Tubbs warning about not fucking until after her period and after her birth control pills had taken effect. She'd been thinking about that all day and reminding herself not to let Mark fuck her and knock her up.

"But I'm a virgin!" she blurted as Jackson pulled her shorts down around her knees.

Jackson froze and looked up at her. "Say that again."

"I'm a virgin and my doctor told me to wait until my birth control took effect."

"You mean every boy at school hasn't been between your legs?"

"No!"

"Not even your boyfriend?"

"No..."

Jackson began to laugh as he finished peeling her shorts down to her ankles. Standing he observed, "If that doesn't beat all! Imagine, a virgin slut!" Chuckling, he shook his head in amazement. "A virgin slut! Now if that isn't an oxymoron! No, what you are is a slut virgin. And let me tell you, honey, your time as a virgin is about over. Virgin or not, I'm going to fuck the hell out you."

"But I'll get pregnant!"

"Oh, is that what you're worried about?" he said while unbuttoning his shirt. "Relax sweetheart. I could fuck you six times a day for year and you wouldn't get pregnant; at least not pregnant by me."

"How come?"

"I won't go into the details, but after Timmy was born I had a vasectomy. I only shoot blanks." Jackson dropped his pants and then shucked his shorts.

Mindy was speechless at what she saw. Dr. Tubbs, Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Tremble, they were all big, or at least bigger than Mark, especially Mr. Wilkes, but Mr. Jackson... She never imagined that men got that big!

"I know you like sucking dicks. So suck this one. Suck it and make me hard and then I'll stretch that tight virgin pussy of yours to fit it."

As intimidating as his size was, his cock also fascinated her. It was so big, so beautiful. It seemingly hung halfway to his knees and looked to be as big around as her wrist, maybe even thicker. And unlike Mark, he was circumcised and his exposed ruddy-brown cock crown was huge, but beautifully proportioned as if it was sculpted by Michelangelo. And he was shaved... not a hair on his pubis or on his huge nut sack. She glanced back up his torso and saw that he was magnificently built, with huge well defined muscles wherever she looked. He was as sexy as any buff male model she'd ever seen, yet he was older.

He turned and walked over to the sofa giving her a good look at his flexing muscular buns and his rippled back. Then he sat, sprawled out, leaning back with his muscular arms about the backrest, his feet spread wide waiting for the nascent young slut to begin servicing him. After allowing her a good look at the equipment he sported, Jackson held an outstretched hand towards the virgin teen.

Drawn like a moth to a light, Mindy felt an irresistible urge to go the man who promised to ravish her, her feet propelling her across the room on their own accord. She placed her hand in his and was drawn into his lap, reclining against him in a skin to skin embrace. John J. turned her head towards him by the chin. Lightly his lips met hers. She felt his tongue slowly trace the outline of her lips just as his hand cupped her naked breast. Mindy melted into him, surrendering herself and her body to the powerfully built man more than twice her age. As their tongues dueled and he caressed her naked breasts, Mindy could feel the impressive organ nestled into her ass crack begin swell and grow.

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With her faithless cheating husband off on another planned prowl and her daughter safely at the Jackson's until tomorrow, Wanda Miles rushed home to dress for her night on the town. She was long past caring about her husband's adultery, nor did he care if she slept with another man. The marriage had been a mistake from the very beginning, a fact they both acknowledged and for which both took their share of responsibility.

Ed was the cute college boy who rented the garage apartment behind her parent's home. She was the young na‹ve teenager who flirted with him constantly whenever her parents weren't around and they were seldom around. Her father traveled nearly every week and her mother worked most evenings until 9:30 PM at a department store. She had lots of free time and not much to do.

Ed let the bored fourteen year old hang out in his lair; after all she was cute, very cute and very gregarious. It amused him that she tried to act so mature when in fact she was as na‹ve as they came. He never forced her do anything. It was up to her whether she wanted to try some pot. After that, it was up to her to her to say 'no'... she didn't and Ed gladly fucked her... fucked her every evening before her mama got home. Fucked her until she was pregnant.

When Wanda's dad learned that she was with child, it didn't take long for him to learn who the father was. He wasted no time in confronting the young man who had impregnated his very young daughter. "You say that she wanted it and provoked you. Frankly, I don't give a damn if she came to you naked with a sign around her neck saying "Take me. I'm yours." Fact is she's fourteen and you're twenty one. That's makes it rape in this state. Now from where I stand, you have only one of two choices, you can continue to bed her as your wife or you can become the girlfriend of some vicious dude in state prison." Ed naturally chose to continue bedding the girl as his wife.

There was of course a problem and not just a financial one. Outside of fucking, he and Wanda had little in common. She was a child and he was a man ready to make a mark for himself in the business world. Still he took his obligations to his wife and child seriously, dropped out of college and joined the Army to financially provide for them. Outside of that, he had other fish to fry.

By the time she was seventeen, Wanda realized that she and Ed shared little more than a bed and that was quickly becoming less frequent. She suspected that he was cheating on her and when she confronted him, he just laughed and dared her to do anything about it, citing a certain document she'd signed just after Mindy was born, a document that purportedly laid out what she was entitled to if they were divorced... absolutely nothing, not that they really had anything at that point. In retaliation, she had a few flings during Ed's Army years, one night stands with various soldiers, but nothing lasting and for Wanda, nothing very satisfying.

It wasn't until years later, long after she was used to his whoring that she learned that the document had no legal standing. Still, even in a community property state where men who took advantage of their wives were severely frowned upon, a divorce would have been disastrous, for her and for her daughter, so Wanda accepted it and made no waves. That is until tonight...

Tonight she would make good on her promise to Ed before he left on his "fishing trip". She was going out, find a man and get laid.

Ed told her, "Fine. I won't stop you, Wanda. It's about time you went out and had some fun. That way you'll quit your bitching and badgering." Then he dug around in his overnight bag and threw a handful of condoms on the table. "Here, use them. I have plenty."

Whatever illusions Wanda had regarding her husband's true feeling were laid bare to the plain truth, he really didn't give a damn. Once he'd left on his "fishing trip" her hurt turned to anger and in turn, her anger turned into determination. No matter what, she wouldn't chicken out. Tonight she going to screw some guy, screw her brains out.

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As Mindy rubbed her fine taut ass on the engorged organ pressing into her, she realized the immense size of the thing. How would anything like that fit inside her? She decided to make a gambit based partially on that fact and partially on the fact that she had envisioned Mark as being the first to have her pussy.

"I know you're going to do me," she mumbled between lip crunches. "It's not that I'm scared, it's just that I was sort of saving myself... for my boyfriend, that is. I promised him that he would be my first."

"Don't make promises you can't keep," was Jackson's brief reply.

"I've done it in the butt before. Maybe you could..."

"I'd be glad to fuck your ass, sweetheart. In fact I will, after I've taken your virgin pussy. That is, if you really are a virgin."

"I am. I promise I am."

"Then let's get down to it," he replied.

Jackson rose, scooping her up into his arms with little or no effort on his part, carrying her cradled in his arms to his bedroom. He deposited her on the large mirrored canopy bed with her ass carefully placed on a wedge of foam rubber, so that her pussy was raised six inches off the bed. Looking up into the headboard mirror, she could see herself and see Jackson kneeling between her knees. She watched indirectly as he took her foot and began kissing it, sucking her toes and laving the metatarsals of her left foot with his tongue. As good and as sexy as that felt, her excitement grew as she watched him begin kissing up her calves and then the insides of her thighs, getting ever closer to the pussy that she was now willing to give to him.

A groan of salacious delight filled the bedroom as his tongue made the first pass up the trench of her virgin cunt, lapping up the sweet nectar being secreted by her virgin sex. This was the only chance he'd have of orally feasting on her virgin pussy and to Jackson, the taste of her virgin cunt was heavenly. His tongue explored every nook and cranny of her cunt while he sought to scour out as much of her tasty juices as possible before ravishing her pristine cunt. Once he penetrated her pussy, she would no longer be a virgin slut, as the virgin of that title would become forever obsolete.

It pleased him that her hips were moving as he ate her out and he marveled at how easily she became aroused. Now he concentrated on licking her clit and getting her off. It took him less time than he imagined before her thighs clamped around his head and she began to twist about on the foam wedge she was perched upon. Confident that she'd had a good orgasm, Jackson ceased his oral assault and extracted his head from the vise-like grip of her thighs.

Now he had a decision to make, 'Just how should I take her?' There was no right or wrong answer to that question he knew, but he wanted her to have the best experience possible with him this first time and thereby guarantee that it wouldn't be the last. He moved to lie beside her and then rolled her on top of him. Mindy, following her natural instincts, sat up right, perching herself above him aiming his large cock between her legs. She swiped it up and down her gash, lubricating the plum-sized knob.

"That's it, baby. Grease it up.

"You sure you haven't done this before?" he asked.

She didn't answer, but nestled the knob into the maw of her honey hole. He felt the pressure as she lowered herself onto his thick dick. The pressure increased until the head disappeared between her obscenely splayed open pussy lips. His focus shifted from his cock and her pussy to her face. She was grimacing, feeling the inside walls of her cunt slit being pushed aside as the thick cock forced a channel for itself inside her. It was obvious that she had never fucked before, or at least not fucked by a cock of this size.

He waited patiently for her to adjust to his thick girth. Finally he urged, "Push down, honey, a little at a time. Your little pussy will stretch to take me. My cock is a lot smaller than a baby and thankfully pussies handle them all the time... That's it, a little at time... Pause and become used to it and then take a little more." He thrilled to the hot, yielding elasticity of her cunt mouth as he entered the tight, moist, hot virgin portal of the fifteen year old girl.

She seemed to respond to his coaching, but with the entire head and about a half an inch of stalk inside her, she stalled out. John held her hips and jabbed up into her, just enough to seat another quarter of an inch of his big cock inside her pristine pussy. He jabbed another quarter inch into her and then waited for her to adjust. Bit by bit, Mindy gritted her teeth and struggled against the hands holding her, the fat cockhead relentlessly penetrating ever deeper into her young body.

Slowly and surely he managed to get as much dick into the panting teen girl's incredibly tight pussy as humanly possible. With his cock crown firmly pressed into her cervix, he still had several inches to go. As tight as the grip on his cock was, he was in hog heaven. It had been years since he fucked a girl this tight and except for when he was a teenager himself, it was a first for him to be fucking a chick this young.

With the discomfort of being so stretched, Mindy's head lolled around on her neck, her eyes tightly shut. Soon the discomfort began to ease, slowly replaced by a warm glow of pure pleasure. She looked down at the well hung man whose prodigious cock filled her freshly deflowered cunt to the bursting point and managed a smile.

That was all the signal John needed to proceed. He lifted her by the hips, sliding his cock out of her pussy until only the fat head remained. Mindy felt the emptiness and was about to plead with him when she got her wish as he lowered her onto his jutting sex spike. The contented smile said everything John Jackson needed to know. She was enjoying this and he knew that she'd soon be enjoying it even more. He bottomed out and paused a few moments before lifting her up again. Slowly and surely the real fucking of the virgin slut began. Soon she was powering herself up and down the great shaft of pleasure. Once she had established a steady rhythm, John knew it was time to take total charge. He rolled them both over so that he was now on top and in a traditional missionary position for a vigorous drilling.

With his brawny arms easily holding his weight off the young teen girl, he power fucked her with full long strokes, careful not to batter her cervix and cause any pain. As his cock sluiced in and out, her pussy lips were stretched tight around his stalk and were nearly translucent, if they could have been seen.

Dreamily, Mindy looked up into the overhead mirror and watched the naked muscular man pumping between her legs, legs that flailed about in the air as she was vigorously fucked. The assault on her clit was nothing like anything she'd experienced before, Jackson's thick cock rotated her clitty inward with each in stroke, rubbing the tip of the sensitive nub against his relentlessly moving thick shaft; on the outstroke it was rotated back, but because her pussy was so tight around his girth, the underside of her clit rubbed against the stalk. The stimulation was intense and she began to gasp and shake, the orgasmic wave building to the breaking point. She shrieked and then abruptly fell silent, unable to breathe, much less speak.

Jackson felt her body tense and then tremble as the powerful orgasm broke over the young teen. He felt her pussy futilely trying to contract, but her untrained vaginal muscles were not up to the task. He did, however, feel the increased slickness and felt the pussy juices coating his ball sack as it slapped against her upturned ass.

Mindy became delirious as the orgasmic highs flowed through her body in a continuous stream of wanton pleasure while her employer fucked her and fucked her and fucked her with the staying power of a very sexually experienced stud. But even a man such as John Jackson couldn't last forever. He recognized the tell tale signs of an imminent cum. It's not that he didn't want to cum, it was simply that he had masterful control and the fact that he wasn't ready to be finished with this girl just yet.

Suddenly Mindy's throbbing and contorted cunt was empty. She was powerless to speak or protest in any manner the removal of the source for her incredible pleasure. She felt herself being manhandled like a rag dog as John positioned her upon the wedge of foam once again, this time face down with her butt hiked into the air. The slobbering of his tongue over her pussy and asshole distracted her for a moment from the gnawing emptiness she felt.

John J. marveled at how her cunthole gapped open. Her pussy lips, now that they were no longer tautly stretched about his cock, were now fat, red and puffy, swelling rapidly as blood quickly filled them. The heat too was intense when his tongue made contact with her engorged flesh. He ate with gusto, licking whatever and everything available to him, clit, lips, soaked gash and puckered anus, keeping the ravished girl in an elevated state of arousal for the minute or so he needed to regain full control over his throbbing cock.

The emptiness she'd felt just moments before was relieved as his cock slid effortlessly back into her cunt, filling every cubic millimeter of available space in her cock socket. Once again the pace was fast as he pistoned his rod in and out with full strokes. Once again her labia were stretched tight around his impressive girth and once again her clit was directly and relentlessly massaged as he fucked her from behind. Only this time it was somehow different.

With practiced skill, John Jackson rode high on the girl's back as he fucked down into the girl's cunt. With each stroke his plumb-sized cockhead angled directly to bore into the fore wall of her cuntal channel and into the fleshy patch of her g-spot, further intensifying her stimulation. A wet smacking sound filled the room as his oversized cock sluiced in and out of her stretched orifice while the hard demanding tube of steel hard cock meat slid deeply and nearly effortlessly into her deflowered and pillaged young cunt.

The waves of Mindy's intense blissful pleasure quickly returned as the fucking continued. Nothing in her experience had prepared her for this. She'd cum before and had cum often, but not like this, not this endless sinusoidal wave of bliss punctuated with endless spikes of total mind numbering pleasure. It went on and on and on, seemingly never ending, not that she wanted it to ever end. Time no longer seemed to exist.

But a man cannot last forever and this time, before he rubbed the skin off his prick, his swinging testicles began to ache. Beginning in his groin he felt an overpowering urge that tightened his muscles. John J. decided it was time to unload into his young son's teenage babysitter. As his climax built to the point of no return, his eyesight seemed to dim. Then with flashing spots of lights before his eyes, an out-of-control rush exploded through him and the first thick glob of sterile semen erupted through his jerking cock, shooting deeply into Mindy Louise Miles' now despoiled snatch.

A primal cry of, "Aaaaggghhhh!" echoed throughout the house as John announced his consummate pleasure. "GGGgaaarrrrgggghhhhh!" he bellowed again as he continued to unloaded into the girl. "Arrrrrrgh!" he grunted as another pulse of thick ejaculate shot through his dick and into the girl. "Ungh, ugnh, ughn," he moaned as his prostate continued to spasm, sending bolt after bolt of spermless man-milk through his cock and into the newly deflowered girl. By the seventh pulse, the contractions had weakened to the point that merely audible grunts were all that he could muster, as his own orgasm began to wane into a series of rapidly dwindling, but pleasurable pulsations.

At last the pulsations ceased and John J. was nearly motionless, his chest heaving as he attempted to catch his breath. Mindy, in her own blissful state, wasn't at all aware of what had just happened, only that the unrelenting pounding into her cunt had ceased and with it the gratifying orgasmic waves began to diminish. Then she noticed a certain wetness unlike anything she'd felt before. Next it seemed that the love-sausage plugging her cunt wasn't as big as before. Indeed it was beginning to appreciably soften and shrink.

John J. was in no hurry to extract his spent cock. He was content to leave it deeply buried in the girl while he recovered from one of the best cums he'd had in months. But with her cunt still contracting, he was soon expelled, slithering out until there was an audible "plop" as it fell out completely, followed by a river of free flowing cum rushing from her still open cunt hole. Once expelled, he moved back to watch the lurid spectacle of his cream flowing from his son's babysitter's wreaked twat.

Mindy was dreamily glowing in the aftermath of a great fuck. Her first time would be memorable and not spoiled by memories of a hair-triggered boy who was finished almost before he began. She'd been fucked, really fucked and she loved it!

Her languorous reverie was jolted by a sharp slap to her ass. Then he had her surrounded in his powerful arms, snuggling up to whisper in her ear. "Have fun, baby?" he softly asked.

"Mmmmmmm, yes," she purred. "That was fantastic."

"We have all night and all tomorrow morning. I'm going to fuck you and fuck you again until you can't walk for a week."

"God, I think you've managed that already," she replied feeling the soreness setting in.

"Feeling a little sore? I'll massage that soreness out, with my cock."

"Mmmmm, okay."

"That a girl. Now we need to take a little break for my nuts to recharge. You hungry? I'm famished. How about a quick shower and then I'll order us some Chinese?"

Mindy was scooped up and carried giggling into master bath. Entering the large walk-in shower, John set her down and then turned a series of knobs. Hot water immediately shot into the shower from seemingly every direction. John adjusted the controls so as not to drown her and then proceeded to soap her up, paying particular attention between her legs and particular attention to her cute B-cup tits and her prominent nipples.

"Do you think my tits are too small?" she asked while being felt up.

She was smaller, much smaller than the women he was used to fondling, but John wisely knew that a tactful answer would be best. "You have nice tits, Mindy. Very nice. Timmy likes them too."

"But don't you wish they were larger?"

"Honey, you have beautiful tits. I love them."

"What if they were bigger?"

"They'd be bigger."

"Bigger and better?"

"Not better, just bigger." To emphasize his point he leaned down and sucked a fat nipple into his mouth.

Mindy caressed his head as he sucked tit. "God, that feels so good," she moaned. "I just love having my tits sucked."

'I figured as much,' John thought to himself. 'Timmy and I are two lucky guys.'

After a few minutes and giving each nipple some lip time, he stood upright and ordered her to "Bend over." It was not meant as a request, nor did Mindy think of it as a request and she immediately complied with the order. She felt him spreading her ass cheeks apart and then felt a soapy finger entering her anus. Rotating and humping her hips she let John know how much she enjoyed anal play. John was astounded how easily she took it when he switched from a single finger to two fingers. "You do like it up the butt. Don't you, honey?"

"You might be too big for me," she replied.

"It'll fit, baby. It'll fit."

To mixed feelings of relief and regret, she felt the two reaming fingers pull out of her ass. Looking back she saw John step across the shower to pick something up off a shelf filled with bottles of shampoo and body wash. She watched as he squirted and slathered on a silicon based, waterproof lube over his renewed hard-on.

Approaching her he instructed, "Hold on to the safety bar." he instructed. Still bent over at the waist, she adjusted her position and grasped the safety bar. Immediately she felt him rubbing the lube deep into her asshole. A moment later, something large was pressing between her cheeks. She knew very well what that something was and braced herself for the worst. With surprising ease the fat cockhead slid into her bowels with hardly any discomfort at all. What little discomfort she felt soon disappeared as John began to sodomize her.

"Diddle yourself. Rub your clit," he told her as he maintained a firm grip on her hips to steady her, pulling her into him as he thrust his cock forward into her ass.

She was a little unsure if she should release her grip on the safety bar, but with her hips firmly held by John, she released one hand and directed it between her legs. She knew just how to get herself off and with the big dick filling and moving inside her gut, she let herself drift off to the place she loved to be.

After five minutes of ass fucking with the hot water beating down upon them, Jackson pulled out and pulled her upright. "Baby, you're a natural; a natural born slut," he whispered while feeling her up. "You and me, we're gonna have a good time together. A very good time. You wanna have a good time with me?"

"I am having a good time with you, Mr. Jackson."

"Let's drop the Mr. Jackson crap unless my wife or your parents are around. Okay? Call me, John."

"Can I call you, Daddy?"

"You into that with your daddy? Does he fuck your sweet ass?"

"Heavens, no!" she laughed. "My dad hardly knows I exist."

"I bet he knows more than you think."

"No, he doesn't. He knows nothing about me and is too interested in his own life to take an interest in mine."

"Well, if what you say is true, he's a fool, Mindy. A real fool. You're really special. So, if you want to call me Daddy, I'm proud. I'll be your daddy. I'll be the daddy that fucks you and doesn't take 'no' for an answer.

"Now, come on, honey. I really need a break, but you're so irresistible." He kissed her and then shut off the water and led her to be dried off.

She watched as he squirted some solvent onto his hand to wash way the clinging and nearly impossible to remove silicon lube. The stuff was great for fucking in the water, but afterwards... At least the mild solvent did a fair job with not too much work and without irritating the skin of his cock.

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When Wanda strolled unescorted into the Embers at about 9 PM, the heads of all the stags looking to score turned to watch her entry. Wanda felt the eyes and felt very self conscious. Did she look pretty? Did she look sexy? Did she look desirable? What if no one approached her with even a lame opener? What if no one asked her dance? What if? What if? Her manifest self doubts were put on hold for a moment when she spied her co-worker, Lacey, who had suggested this venue waving to her from a table. Wanda quickly moved to Lacey's table who she shared with a good looking man with a beard.

"Wanda!" the redheaded friend cried out happily. "I'm so glad you came!"

"I said I would."

"You've said that before too," her friend countered. "Wanda, this good looking hunk of man is Steve."

"How do you do," Wanda greeted.

Steve stood and pulled out a chair for her sit in. "Lacey said you were pretty, but she never mentioned you were gorgeous." Wanda blushed at the compliment. She never thought of herself as gorgeous and no man had ever said that to her before, so she automatically assumed it was just a line; a nice line though, as it did help relieve her of her misgivings about her appearance.

"Never mind him, Wanda. He's mine for the night. You have to find your own entertainment for the night."

Steve proved as affable as Lacey. Soon they had her relaxed and having a good time as the drinks flowed freely. Then came the moment of truth when Steve and Lacey hit the dance floor together leaving Wanda alone at the table. She wasn't alone for very long when two men approached and sat with her.

"Hi! Hope you don't mind, but we couldn't help but notice that you appear to be alone, or you were alone until we took it upon ourselves to introduce ourselves. I'm Thor and his is my good buddy, Carlson."

Wanda was taken aback momentarily by the brashness of the two handsome men, but she managed to reply, "I'm Wanda and yes, I am alone, or at least I was."

"Well, you're not alone now," said Carlson. "I haven't seen you here before."

"I've never been here before," Wanda answered.

"Having fun?"

"Sort of."

"Then would you like another drink or would you like to dance?" asked Carlson.

"I'd love to dance, but I'm afraid I'm way out of practice."

"Don't let that stop you. Shall we?"

"Hold on a moment!" protested Thor. "I saw her first."

Wanda was very flattered that two handsome men were actually squabbling over her. The gibes and barbs that were traded between the two men were friendly in tone and soon they had her howling in laughter. The matter was settled with a toss of a coin. Little did she realize that the toss settled more than just who danced with her first tonight.

Thor was first to take her on a spin around the dance floor. He was a good lead and was patient with her initial clumsiness, clumsiness that was as much a result of her drinks, as it was lack of practice over the past ten years plus. When they returned to the table, Lacey and Steve were there and Carlson had another drink waiting for her. After a short break, it was Carlson's turn. Whereas the music had been fairly lively during her set with Thor, now the music was more romantic and conducive to intimacy. Wanda melted into Carlson's strong arms and snuggled into him close.

She felt his hand slide down from the small of her back to rest on her ass. Her initial impulse was to remove his hand, but then she remembered why she was here. With no resistance to his opening move, Carlson hand soon began caressing her ass. Again he met with no resistance.

To Wanda's disappointment, Thor cut in and took charge. Almost immediately his hand was mauling her buttocks through her dress. Soon Wanda felt his hand slide lower and then come back up inside her dress. This time she took measures to stop the groping by grabbing his hand behind her back.

"Relax," he told her. "Relax and have fun. Look, isn't that your friend over there?"

Wanda looked and sure enough it was Lacey dancing with Steve, except that Steve had her dress up high and was exposing her thong clad butt to anyone who cared to look. Then she noticed that Steve wasn't the only male exposing his dance partner's derriŠre. Up until this time she had been so concentrating on not getting her feet tangled that she really hadn't notice the risqu‚ play happening on the dance floor. She relaxed her grip on Thor's hand. It was a rush like no other she had before to feel her dress lifted, knowing her buns were being displayed to all who cared to look.

Carlson cut in and Wanda let him expose her within minutes of taking over. Now she noticed another thing... the hard cock grinding into her belly.

They had another short break for another drink before Thor took her back out to dance and to grope. Now things had progressed out on the dance floor with women having their breasts exposed by their partners. Then she was in for a shock. Lacey was dancing with Steve, but the only thing she was wearing was a thong and her high heels, her dress now casually draped over Steve's shoulder for safekeeping!

The drinks, however, had clouded her judgment even more than she realized and when Carlson took over from Thor, she found herself rubbing her bare tits into his equally bare chest while his tongue scoured the interior of her mouth. At the end of this dance, Wanda fixed the bodice of her dress as they returned to their table. Thor immediately announced that Lacey and Steve had retired to a motel and suggested that they do the same.

Next thing she knew, they were outside in the cool air, crossing the street from the Ember's to a motel located directly across the street. Thor walked up to the bullet-proof glass night counter and made the arrangements. Then the two men helped her up the stairs and into a generic room with a single king sized bed.

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Within thirty minutes of calling in the order, the Chinese food was delivered. When the doorbell rang, Jackson had his sex-toy lying on the sofa with her head draped over a thickly padded arm rest. He pulled his cock from the girl's mouth, amazed that she was so good at deep throat. Slipping on his pants, he answered the door, paid the delivery guy and then announced, "Supper is served."

Mindy wasn't all that hungry, except for dick, but she joined him at the kitchen table for egg rolls, Moo Shu Pork, Da-Chien Chicken and pork fried rice. She had never tried the Moo Shu Pork or the Da-Chien Chicken before, but found them both to be very tasty.

With a full stomach to fuel the evening activities, Jackson led Mindy back into the den where he sat on the sofa sprawled out. "Suck my cock. Get me hard and then climb aboard for another ride on my cock, Mindy," he told her with a grin. Mindy knelt and began slobbering all over his flaccid dick, looking up at him with an eager smile.

Watching the teen slurping on his big cock, John was very pleased. "That's right, baby, suck it. Make it hard, sweetie. Yeah, a man's gotta love a girl who loves her work like you do." He was pleased to have found himself another total slut, like his wife Dora. She was mite young, but she was a genuine slut nonetheless. A young slut whose youthful reckless promiscuity could be groomed to greatness... an anything goes kind of slut. The kind of female he liked best.

With his impressive prong standing strong and ready for pussy, the young slut was pulled up into Jackson's lap. With the girl straddling him, Jackson bent forward to feast on B-cup tit. Mindy moaned approvingly, rubbing her excited pussy lips across the spongy bulbous head of the large male organ, drawing pre-cum from the great dick and mixing it with her own natural lube, greasing the cock for another penetration deep into her young teen body.

Jackson let a tormented teat slip from his mouth long enough to command, "Put it in, slut," before attacking her other nipple. Mindy nested the cockhead between her still swollen lips, spreading them apart until he was seated in the maw of her cunt hole. Slowly she lowered herself, savoring the incredible feeling of his hefty cock sliding up inside her stretched and accommodating love tunnel, feeling no pain, only the pleasure of a large cock filling and moving inside her. On her own volition, she began to move, not up and down, but in a sensuous back and forth motion of her hips.

"That's it baby, fuck my dick," she heard briefly while Jackson switched tits.

"Hmmmm, this is so good, Daddy. So good. I just love fucking."

John J. suddenly released her tit from his voraciously sucking lips and abruptly stood, effortlessly holding the young teen babysitter impaled on his spike. With deliberation, he lifted her by the ass and then lowered her on his cock until she bottomed out. Again and again, he fucked her on his dick, pressing into, but careful not to pound into her cervix. With each stroke, her tightly stretched cunt was pushed and pulled, dragging her stiff clit against the mighty prong plundering her. Mindy buried her head in the crook of his neck and held on for the fucking, delirious with lust, delirious with the out of control sensations radiating throughout her entire body and infecting every nerve end with carnal bliss.

Holding her with one hand while still moving her on his dick, John grabbed a handful of hair and pulled her head back to gaze into her lust contorted face. Savagely he thrust his tongue into her mouth and orally raped her while continuing to fuck her pussy. He was rewarded with an equally aggressive response from her mouth and tongue to the point that he tasted blood.

After several minutes, he broke off the broiling kiss and held her still for a moment. Then with her securely in his arms and firmly planted on his large manhood, he walked back to his bedroom, allowing her cervix to bounce on his dick, beginning the training of her cervix to eventually become a center of pleasure/pain for brutal fuckings to come.

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Wanda Miles was just sober enough to question whether she should be naked in a sleazy motel room with two men; two naked men. As Thor helped her into a doggie position upon the bed, Carlson moved into position in front of her.

"Hey, guys. Maybe we shouldn't... maybe I shouldn't... Oh, god, you're both going to screw me."

"That's right, honey. Just relax and enjoy it, Wanda," Carlson told her as he began brushing his dick on her face.

"I, I don't know. I think maybe I should go home."

"After we fuck you," answered Thor as he raked between her legs with a hand. "Hell, you're a sexy girl, you know that. Just love the way you danced. And you're so wet. Honey, you need this bad, so just relax."

Wanda may have been wondering how she got into this predicament, but she didn't have long to wait. With Carlson's dick in her mouth, Thor penetrated her from behind.

Being fucked like this, from both ends by two virile men, was so wrong, she thought, but it was also good, very good. Moaning on the cock filling her mouth, Wanda let go and slid into deep state of arousal.

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Jackson lifted the girl off his dick and placed her in his bed, draped over the foam wedge facedown. She felt the cold lube splashed on her asshole and felt the fingers penetrating her anus as his cock slipped into her pussy once again. After two dozen strokes into her pussy, he withdrew. Moments later she was grunting, filled with his cock again, this time rectally.

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Like her daughter, Wanda was repeatedly wakened during the night by a male mounting her and taking his pleasure. And like her daughter, the mother loved every moment of it.

In the morning light, Wanda found herself gobbling a dick while being pounded from behind. Suddenly she was rolled over onto her back and mounted again by Thor. Firmly seated in her pussy, he rolled them both over. A few minutes later, her howls could be heard echoing down the hallway as Carlson forced his cock up her ass, giving her the entirely new experience of double penetration.

The shock of being so totally filled with cock soon mellowed and Wanda eagerly embraced the debasement and debauchery at the hands of the two sexy men who'd picked her up the night before. When it was all over and she was heading home from her night out on the town, she couldn't help but consider how great it was to be fucked, really fucked. It had been a long time since Ed, her husband had shown much more sexual interest in her other than using her pussy to masturbate himself. The long night with Carlson and Thor was fantastic and nothing like the seemingly loveless relationship she'd grown to accept. Not that what they did in the seedy motel across from the Embers had anything to do with love, it didn't. It was pure lust, sex for the sake of sex and for Wanda, it was a fantastic revelation.

"Screw you, Ed," she muttered realizing what a waste her life had been the past ten years or more. Even before Mindy was born he had been whoring around, while she stayed home, tended house and pretended to be satisfied. No more. He can go out and fuck anyone he liked, then so could she. Still she knew that she'd have to be careful. 'It'd be just like him to put a private-eye to follow me, just so he could dump me cleanly. Well, Ed, you're the one who's going to be followed. From now on, all I want from him is his money.' On the drive home she thought about what she would do from now on and wondered if either Carlson or Thor would call her.

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Jackson woke to that most pleasant of awakenings, with a tongue laving his organ and with his glans being mouthed. After the marathon screwing of the young slut throughout the night, he wasn't at all sure if he could get it up again this morning. Not that it mattered; the girl didn't seem to mind munching on soft sausage and he certainly didn't mind being munched upon. With narrowly slotted eyes, he looked down his muscular torso to the pretty teen with her head buried in his crotch. She seemed perfectly happy too.

Mindy was indeed a happy girl. Both her pussy and her asshole throbbed this morning, but it was a very pleasant feeling and a pleasant reminder of her first time with a man, and what a first! Now she was relaxed and leisurely taking pleasure from the big dick that had so thoroughly ravished and pleasured her young body.

The slow suck gave her plenty of time to study the impressive male prong and she studied it carefully, even as she mouthed it. Sure, she'd seen dicks and sucked dicks, but never before did she have the time to admire a man's cock, its beauty, mysteries and power. The ridges and veins all demanded her attention, but particularly the geography of the spongy head of light brown and incredibly smooth skin. The little fold under the crown also caught her attention, as well as the prominent thick cock tube running down the underside of the stalk, and what a stalk! Even soft it was large.

As delicious as Mark's cock was, it wasn't anywhere near as desirable as this fine specimen. Mr. Wilkes had a big cock too, but not this big.

Glancing up, she noticed that he was watching her. Letting the flaccid cock slip from her lips, she scooted up his body, licking and nibbling at his navel and man-nips on her way to his lips. "Morning, Daddy," she purred as she traced his lips with the tip of her tongue.

"Morning, sweet darling," he replied before probing her lips with his tongue. "Feel okay this morning?"

"I'm a little sore, but it's a good sore. Hmmmm, thank you for the absolute best time of my life!"

"We'll have to do it again sometimes."

"No, we'll have to it a lot!" she giggled.

"You won't get much of an argument from me on that," he replied stroking her bare buns.

Neither was in any hurry to get up and get dressed, so they lounged about snuggling, rubbing and smooching for nearly an hour before they both had to get up and take a leak. With bladders comfortably empty, John J. dragged her into the shower for a refreshing rinse off.

"Let's get dressed and go out for some breakfast," he told her shutting off the cascades of water in the oversized shower.

"I'll need to do my hair, and put on some makeup."

"Fine. Use Dora's stuff, but be sure and put it back where you found it. While you're getting beautiful, I'll make us some coffee."

Thirty minutes later, Mindy joined John in the den, where she found her clothes and dressed. "Leave off the running suit," he told her, "I want to look at you and so will everyone else." The flip flops were a no-no too, and he handed her a pair of strapless high heeled sandals. They weren't too severe, but she wasn't used to wearing anything like them. Even with her awkwardness, in her cut offs and high heels she projected the image that John J. wanted... slut.

"There you look beautiful," he praised.

It wasn't until she was actually out in public did she realize what she looked like. It was embarrassing when women scowled disapprovingly at her, but she reveled in the lustful stares of men older than her real daddy.