#### A Sprained Ankle Can Be Fun

I got home late after a fun time out with Tina. I was an hour late and everyone was asleep. I didn’t want to get in trouble, so I didn’t turn on any lights. I tried to sneak up stairs before anyone caught me.

Tina had talked me into wearing these stupid 4-inch heels. As I said earlier I usually had trouble walking in them. I started up the stairs, but halfway up I missed a step and came crashing down to the bottom. It made a lot of noise. I lay there in the dark, crying. My mom appeared at the top of the stairs.

“Katy, is that you Honey?” she asked. She was trying to see who it was in the dark.

“Yeah! I fell down the stairs, and I think I hurt my ankle.”

“You what?” My mom came running down the stairs and almost tripped over me laying at the bottom of the stairs. She went over to the door and turned on the light. I was lying with my skirt up around my waist, and my leg bent under me. I was relieved that I had decided to wear knickers tonight so I wouldn’t have to explain to my mom why I didn’t.

“Let me see, Katy,” she said sympathetically. She carefully moved my leg out from under me. My ankle looked a little swollen, but it didn’t hurt too bad. But my mom has always been paranoid. She panics about the littlest things.

“We need to get you to a doctor,” she said.

“Mom, it’s not that bad.”

“It looks broken to me. I’m taking you to the hospital right now,” my mom said as she started to cry.

“It’s not broken, Mom.”

“Hush up. I’ll get the car.”

When we got to the hospital my mom made a big fuss about me, so I was taken right in. I walked with a big limp so that it would look like it hurt, even if it didn’t. They put me in this little room to wait.

After several minutes a nurse came in. She must had been all of 25. She was every nice looking. Tall, with nice breasts, great legs, and a shy sexy smile. Her name tag said her name was Amy.

“The doctor is running way behind tonight, so I’ll be doing the pre-exam.” I swear she licked her lips as she said it. “Take off all your clothes and put this on.” She handed me a hospital gown.

“Where can I change?” I asked. I looked around very nervously. I flash my body everywhere, but here it didn’t seem right. But I was getting turned on anyway.

“Over there,” Amy said pointing to the bathroom across the room.

“Thanks,” I replied. I again walked over with an exagerated limp. I pulled the door closed and started to undress. I pulled my top off, and my nipples were a little hard. I grabbed them and rolled them between my fingers. They hardened and I shivered. ‘God, stop. This is a hospital!’ I slapped my hands.

I wiggled out of my skirt and knickers. The front of my knickers were wet. I reached down and ran my fingers along my pussy lips, then I sat down on the toilet and took off my shoes. I needed to cum, and I couldn’t keep my hands off myself. I knew it was wrong but with just a little rubbing I cum. Then I’d be able to calm down. I played with my breasts, rubbed my clit, and thought of Amy for some reason. I came twice very quickly.

“Are you ready? We need to examine you before the doctor gets here,” Amy called through the door.

“Just a minute.” I wiped the cum off my pussy, but my nipples were still rock hard, and my clit was still quite large and sensitive. I put on the gown and opened the door.

“Are you cold?” Amy asked as she looked at me and smiled shyly.

I looked down at my breasts. It looked like my nipples were trying to rip through the front of my gown. And I could see a small bump were my clit was sticking out pushing on the front of the gown. I blushed for the first time in my life.

“It is a little cold in here,” I replied. I folded my arms under my breasts and shivered. And not because I was cold.

“Come sit over here.” Amy patted the examination table.

I climbed up on the table trying not to have the gown rub against my clit. Cuming in front of Amy would be exciting but embarrassing.

“Lets have a look at that ankle.” She grabbed my foot and started feeling around my ankle. I thought, ‘I’ll make it. She’ll look at my ankle and that will be that.’ But then she started massaging my calf muscle which caused me to jump.

“Did that hurt?”

“N-no.” I barely got the word out as she moved down to my ankle. Rubbing slowly down to my heel, then to the sole of my foot. I was squirming on the table. She had to notice but she just kept rubbing. If my clit wasn’t hard, it would have been now. I let out a little moan and jumped again as she pulled on my toes. God, I loved having anyone play with my feet.

“Are you sure this doesn’t hurt?” she asked as she rolled my little toe between her fingers. I didn’t answer. I just tried to sit still so I wouldn’t cum, which was becoming increasingly impossible. She used both hands, one rubbing my ankle the other innocently playing with my toes. Just when I was ready to explode, she stopped.

“We better take your temperature.” Amy went over to the counter and got a thermometer. “Why don’t you get up on the table and turn your bottom toward me. We can get a better reading if we take it in your bottom.”

“I...”

“Don’t argue. Up on the table,” she ordered.

I got up on the table on all fours. Amy grabbed my gown and pulled it up over my trembling ass. I hit my head against the wall as I jumped when I felt her hand touch my ass.

“Don’t be nervous. This won’t hurt a bit,” she said softly as she patted my ass.

I looked over my shoulder and watched as she dipped her finger in a jar of Vaseline. Then she put her finger on my anus and rubbed around the opening. I moved my hips toward her. I wanted her to slide her finger into me.

“Sit still!” she ordered as she slapped my ass. I moaned and rocked back and forth. She just made small circles. Then I felt the tip of her finger in me. Slowly she slid in more and more, until it was buried up to the palm of her hand. ‘Please don’t make me cum,’ I prayed. I was begging myself to stay calm.

“You’re very tight, Katy. Before we take your temperature, we’d better loosen you up just a bit.” With that she started moving her finger in and out. I’d never felt anything like it. I was ready to cum. If she’d just go a little faster I would. But she stayed slow enough that I stayed right on the edge.

“You’re still too tight. Now relax. I’ll use another finger.” She parted my ass cheeks with her free hand and slid another finger in me. She moved them side to side, and in and out. I was moving my hips uncontrollably now, humping back against her hand trying to cum.

I no longer cared if I came in front of her or not. I just needed to, bad. But she kept her rhythm slow. I rocked my hips faster, but she put her hand on my ass to stop me.

“I said hold still!” she said as she hit me really hard. But all that did was excite me more. She kept up her slow fucking of my ass. I was ready, just a little longer and I’d...

“There. You’re good and loose.” She took out her fingers and slid the thermometer in. After Amy’s fingers had stretched my ass I hardly felt it. As my anus began to tighten around the thermometer, she started fucking me with it. The room was very cold but I began to sweat like a pig. Again I was ready. Then she pulled it out before I came. I almost screamed out in frustration.

“Your temperature is normal. Why don’t you sit back down and let’s check your blood pressure.” She had to help me sit up straight. I was light-headed and I couldn’t even see two feet in front of me, I was so turned on.

“While you’re here, why don’t we do a breast exam? Have you ever had one before?”

I had come down a bit, but it took my several minutes to answer her. “No,” I finally replied. “Examine them for what?”

“For lumps or tumors. Let’s get this gown off so it’s not in the way.” Before I could say a thing, she had pulled the gown over my head. She smiled as she looked at my sweat-covered body. My nipples were still quite hard, and my clit was somewhat smaller but it was sticking out about a half inch.

“Now put your hands behind you head, and relax.” I did what she said. I watched her start squeezing and rubbing my breasts. After a couple of minutes I was turned on again. I tried to sit still but I couldn’t. But she just innocently just kept feeling my breasts. If she even brushed up against one of my nipples, I’d jump.

“This doesn’t hurt, does it?”

“N-no n-not at all.” I was again right on the edge, but she stopped.

“No lumps. You’re in good shape.” She looked down at my pussy and saw my clit sticking out. “Look at you, your clit is all swollen. It looks like it hurts.” She reached down and lightly touched it.

I felt like I jumped through the ceiling.

“It does hurt, doesn’t it? Why don’t you let me take a look at it?” She grabbed my knees and spread my legs. “I’ve never seen one so big.” She spread my pussy lips with one hand and grabbed my clit between her fingers with the other. “Does this hurt?” she asked as she rolled my clit between her fingers.

I didn’t answer. Hell, I could hardly breathe.

“Let’s see if you’re swollen inside.” She let go of my clit and buried four fingers in my pussy. She moved them around pushing and pulling. I grabbed my ankles and pulled them up along the sides of my head. I teetered over on my back, with my ass and pussy sticking out for Amy’s probing hands. She didn’t say a thing. She just slid her hand in and out. Once again I was ready, but again she stopped.

“No, your pussy isn’t swollen.” She grabbed my clit again, but this time with her free hand she slid her finger back in my ass. She fucked my ass, and played with my clit until I couldn’t take it anymore. I was ready and this time she didn’t stop. I came and came and came. I felt like I was being turned inside out. Finally I stopped, and she took her hands away.

She watched my clit slowly shrink back into my pussy, and my nipples soften. She stood there with that shy smile on her face watching me slowly trying to sit up.

“Well, that took care of it. The swelling is going down. We better get you cleaned up for the doctor. Amy washed me off with a sponge. When she was done, I was ready to cum again.

“The doctor will be here in a minute. I’ve got other people to see,” she said as she left. I ran to the bathroom to cum. The doctor looked at my foot and, just as I thought, there was nothing wrong with it.

I usually hate trips to the doctor. But this time I had the time of my life.

#### Fun At Denny’s

It took me over a month to calm down after my trip to the hospital. I told Tina about it, but she said she didn’t believe me. But when I was done with the story she made a quick trip to the bathroom.

I always like to look at other girls. But the thought of sex with one wasn’t really in my mind. But after Amy I started looking at other girls in more of an exciting way. I pictured them naked with their hands all over me.

This brings me to this part of the story. My parents were out of town, and Tina and I were out having a good old time. It was three in the morning and we were hungry. Tina spotted a Denny’s, so we stopped for a early breakfast.

Even though the place was completely empty, we were seated way in the back. When we were seated, I realized it was so the help could clean up the front section for the morning rush. We were feeling good after all the great flashing we had done at the airport, and we were both horny as hell.

“Hi! I’m your waitress, Shelby,” a girl said. She gave us both a big smile.

I looked up at Shelby. I thought she was quite sexy looking in her uniform. She was taller than Tina—over 6 feet, easy. And her uniform was tighter than I thought it should be for someone working at Denny’s. But it showed off her nice legs, and although her tits weren’t big, they looked just right pressing up against the front of her uniform. She had long curly red hair pulled back in a ponytail that ran down her back and almost reached the floor.

“What can I get you?” she asked, looking over at Tina. But her eye drifted back over to my legs. I hadn’t noticed, but my skirt was riding up showing off a great deal of my thighs. I parted them a bit, and her eyes got big.

“I’ll have the number 2.” Tina replied. She could see what was happening but didn’t say a thing.

“A-and you?” she asked me. She couldn’t even look me in the eyes. She was staring at my skirt which, if I moved any more, would give her a glimpse of my rapidly-hardening clit.

“Why don’t you surprise me?” I said, giving her my best shy look. She stood there staring at me for a few seconds, then she turned and left.

“I think she likes you, Katy,” Tina said with a giggle.

“No, she’s just been up too long,” I protested.

“Why don’t you do a number on her? If she watches, you’ll know that she wants you,” Tina continued.

“Well... I don’t know. She seems nice and I don’t want to get her in trouble, or anything,” I said.

“Come on! Go get her. She wants you. Look! She’s looking over here right now.”

I casually looked over at the front counter and Tina was right.

Shelby was watching us.

“Okay, but you keep a lookout for me,” I asked.

“Okay,” Tina agreed.

I’ve done this hundreds of times and it never fails to turn me on. I moved my chair around to face Tina. That would give Shelby a great view up my skirt, or anything else I cared to flash.

I started innocently fanning myself, making it look like I was hot. “Boy is it hot in here!” I said in a loud voice while i started moving my legs open and closed.

Shelby’s mouth fell open as see got quick glimpses of my pussy. I picked up my glass of water and rubbed it on my forehead. Then I put the glass down, took out a piece of ice, and ran it around my lips. Then I dropped the ice-cube in my mouth. I moaned loud enough for Shelby to hear, and licked the water off my fingers.

“You got her,” Tina whispered.

Shelby now had moved a little closer, cleaning some of the tables. “I can’t believe how hot it is in here.” I said, grabbing the collar of my blouse and unbuttoning the first button. Then I continued fanning myself with my hand.

Shelby was doing a terrible job of looking busy. She was wiping things off on the floor, but she just moved to the next table while staring back at me.

I grabbed another ice cube and rubbed it on my forehead. Then I dropped it down the front of my blouse. “Oh, shit!” I exclaimed.

I looked around the restaurant, then unbuttoned my blouse all the way down. Shelby now was just standing there, looking. I opened my blouse and looked down like I was looking for the cube that I dropped.

“Where is it?” I said to myself. Then I pulled the blouse off my shoulders and let it fall down around my waist. I sat there holding my blouse open letting Shelby get a good look at my nice bare tits. “There it is,” I said as I picked up the ice and put it in my mouth. Then I pulled my blouse back up but didn’t button it.

I looked over at Shelby. “Could I have some more water, please,” I asked. I picked up the glass and rattled the few ice cubes that were left. Shelby left and came back with a pitcher of water.

“You have beautiful hair,” I said. “Can I touch it?” I reached up and touched her hand.

“S-sure I-I don’t see w-why not.”

I grabbed her ponytail, and brought it to my nose and smelled it. “It smells nice.” Shelby started fidgeting back and forth as I brought her ponytail down and rubbed it against my breasts. “It’s soooooo soft! What do you use on it?”

Shelby was starting to sweat. She was staring at her hair in my hands. I brought it up and sucked the ends.

“I-I just w-wash it,” she replied. She licked her lips nervously and looked around to see if anyone was watching.

“You have nice legs,” I said as I touched one. As I touched them, Shelby trembled. “You must exercise! They’re so tight.” I squeezed her thigh. I better let you go back to work,” I said, but she didn’t move.

“Shelby! Order up!” The Hostess yelled at her.

“Okay! Be right there.” Shelby pulled her hair away from my hand and ran back to the service counter.

When she returned with our order, I thanked her and touched her thigh again. She looked around and then said, “You’re pretty. But you don’t look old enough to be out so late.”

I ran my finger up her thigh. “I’m old enough,” I replied as I smiled up at her.

“Oh,” Shelby mumbled as she ran off leaving us to eat our breakfast.

When we finished eating, I casually looked around for Shelby. I didn’t have to look far. She was again trying to clean some of the nearby tables. We hadn’t given any indication of noticing Shelby at all, so she looked around to see if anyone else was watching. Then she sat down on a chair, reached up and squeezed her tits through her uniform. How she thought that we could see her was beyond me.

I wasn’t going to tease her anymore. But watching her watching me was starting to make me really hot. I fanned myself again then spread my legs. I grabbed the front of my skirt and fanned myself with it.

Shelby never took her eyes off me. She just unzipped the front of her uniform. As it fell open I could see she wasn’t wearing a bra. But she was wearing a tiny pair of black knickers. She put a hand on each breast and began to pull and rub her nipples.

Tina couldn’t believe what was happening. She was looking first at me then at Shelby. Then she slid her hand down into her own lap and started rubbing her pussy through her jeans.

“God it’s hot!” I exclaimed as I let my blouse fall back off my shoulders. Then I took another piece of ice and ran it between my breasts. “Ohhh that feels soooo cool,” I said, as if to myself. I picked up the glass and rubbed my nipples with it. That made them even harder than they were before.

Shelby pulled her knickers to one side and rubbed her pussy, spreading her legs even wider. She held her pussy open with one hand, buried three fingers in and frantically fingered herself. She was starting to moan louder and louder.

I put my leg up on the table and then slid my finger in my ass. Shelby slid off the chair and was now lying on the ground, playing with her clit. She wasn’t going to last much longer and neither was I.

I jammed two fingers into my pussy and fucked myself with both hands. Tina let out a little whimper. I knew she just came. Shelby started moving her hips up off the ground, then hung in mid air, and finally dropped limply to the floor.

I pinched and pulled on my clit and had a nice big orgasm. Tina came to her senses first and shook my arm. I straightened up, put my blouse back on and pulled my skirt back down.

I looked around, but I didn’t see Shelby anywhere. When we asked what happened to Shelby, they said she got sick and had to go home.

When we left I gave the Hostess a big tip to give to Shelby. For some reason we left hungrier than when we got there. Maybe we’ll stop somewhere else and just eat this time.

#### The Basketball Game

I get up early every Sunday morning. I dress in something that showed off my figure an I head down to the park that was right around the corner. Why? Because there were always four great-looking guys who would be playing two-on-two basketball.

They were all in their early 30’s, I think. And I loved the looks they give me when I sit and watched them play.

This Sunday was going to be great. The weather was perfect, sunny and hot.

I got up even earlier than usual. I showered and shaved everywhere. My legs, my underarms, and I even shaved my pussy just a bit. I shaved it so that I could wear my new red bikini that I bought just for them. I didn’t want them to see any ugly hair sticking out where it shouldn’t be.

To call my bikini small was an understatement. I don’t think there were three square inches of fabric in it. If you were just to glance at me I look completely naked when I’m wearing it.

I put my hair in a ponytail which I tied with a big red ribbon. I was wearing bright red lipstick, and my big red sunglasses. Everything I wore was red. I even painted my toenails red. I tried on different shoes, but nothing look right, so I went bare foot. I looked in the mirror, and smiled. I looked positively wicked. If they could play basketball after getting a look at me. I’d call the cops, because they would have to be dead.

I grabbed my towel and a bottle of suntan lotion and headed for the park with a happy bounce in my step.

I was so excited, I ran almost all the way. And in this bikini that’s a great trick. Somehow everything stayed covered. When I got close enough for them to see me, I put my towel over my shoulder. Then I walked as sexily as I knew how. I put one foot directly in front of the other which makes my hips sway back and forth.

They finally caught sight of me. When they did, they stopped playing and watched me walk ever so slowly toward them. I smiled and waved, and tried to look sexy and grown up at the same time.

“Hi Katy, You know you could get raped wearing that!” Bill said.

“Really?” I replied innocently. “It’s not that bad is it?” I pushed my sunglasses up on my head, then looked down at myself trying not to smile too broadly.

“Shit, Katy, are you sure you’re only 17?” Fred asked. He was almost drooling.

“Oh, you guys!” I said as I blushed and turned showing them my nice tight ass. Then I spread my towel out on the ground and sat down.

They went back and resumed playing their game. Then I started playing mine. I opened the suntan lotion, dripped some down on my stomach and started rubbing it in. They glanced over, but kept playing.

I laid down on my back and stuck my legs straight up in the air. Then I started rubbing the lotion this time into my pretty little feet, then slowly up to my now-trembling thighs.

That caught their attention. They stopped playing and were now just watching. I poured some more on the tops of my tits and slowly massage it in. I was careful to keep my nipples covered. I didn’t want to show them just yet.

I got down on my hands and knees and pointed my ass right at them. I poured a extra amount of lotion on my hand, then reached between my legs and rubbed it into my ass cheeks. By the time I was done, I was ready to cum.

I got up and looked over my shoulder at them. “Would you watch my stuff for me?” I asked.

“Sure K-katy. Why?” Bill tried not to stare.

“I’ve got to go to the little girls room. I’ll be right back.” I tried to walk sexily, but I found myself running all the way to the bathroom.

When I got there, I got into one of the stalls and pulled my bikini off. Then I just sat down on the toilet, put my feet on the stall door and started playing with my clit. By now it was swollen and ready to explode. I had just cum for the third time when I heard voices.

“Katy, are you in there?” Bill asked.

I quickly sat up and looked around for my bikini, but it was nowhere in sight. I must have kicked it out of the stall! I could hear them right next to the stall door.

“Is this yours, Katy?” Fred asked as he held up my bikini so I could see it.

“Y-yes, could you give it to me pleeeeease,” I squeeked. I tried stay calm.

All they did was laugh. “Why don’t you come out and get it?” one teased.

“Come on guys, give it to me! Pleeeease!” I must have sounded pretty pathetic, because they started laughing even harder.

“Just give us a quick look and we’ll give it back to you. If you don’t, we’ll leave you here, and let you try to get home without it,” Bill teased.

They had me and they knew it. I took a deep breath and opened the stall door. I tried to cover myself with my hands, but all that did was make my nipples hard and my pussy drip.

“Give us a spin!” Bill ordered with a grin.

“What?”

“Let’s see your ass. Turn around,” Fred said. Then he adjusted his cock in his shorts.

I turned around and shook my ass at them. They whistled and cheered. “Yeah! Shake it, Katy!”

I was getting wetter by the minute. I was ready to cum just standing there. I closed my eyes, turned around and grabbed my breasts. I pulled my tits up to my mouth and licked my nipples.

“Suck’em Katy!” Bill howled.

I bit down on my nipple and then came. I slumped to the floor.

When I opened my eyes they were all naked and standing around me.

Their cocks were only inches from my face.

“How about a blow-job, Katy?” Bill said as his slapped his cock against my face.

I stared up at them and licked my lips. “Lock the door,” I said softly as I grabbed Bill’s cock and pulled it hard toward me.

“Fuck, Katy! That hurts, be careful!” Bill shouted.

I slapped his balls, then ran my tongue up his shaft and bit the head of his cock.

“I said be careful!” he gasped.

I grinned up at him, and bit him again. When I opened my mouth, he pushed his cock down my throat.

“Fuck!!!” Bill exclaimed as he began moving his hips trying to fuck my throat.

I squeezed his balls until he stopped moved. I slowly moved my head up and down while I continued to squeeze his balls. And I was using my throat muscles to milk his cock. His cock jumped in my throat as Cum gushed down into it.

I swallowed every drop. As he pulled his cock from my mouth, I bit down one last time and pulled. His cock jerked, and another load filled my mouth. I let his cock go and cum ran out of my mouth. I wiped it with my hands and then rubbed it into my rock hard nipples.

“How was that?” I asked as I just sat there rubbing his cum into my tits.

“Fuck me! Where did you learn that?” Bill said, now totally out of breath.

“I guess it was good,” I teased. “Now can I have my bikini back, please?”

“What about my friends?”

Before I could answer, Fred picked me up and laid me face up on the counter with my head hanging off the end. He rubbed his cock against my lips. I opened my mouth and he slid his cock into my mouth. He grabbed my head in both his hands, then fucked my face just hard enough so that his cock hit the back of my throat.

Bill was hard again. He grabbed my ankles, and pushed them up until my legs were smashing my breasts flat against my chest. He spread my pussy with his fingers, then jammed his cock deep into my pussy. He was fucking me so hard I was sliding around on the counter.

I’d never felt anything like it. Bill was pounding my pussy while Fred was fucking my throat. I was being pulled violently back and forth on the counter. As Bill’s cock lightly brushed my clit with each deep thrust, it sent shock waves of pleasure through my body.

Fred came first pulling his cock from my throat and cuming all over my face and breasts. I came next screaming, “Yeeeeeeeesss!”

Bill picked me up and laid me on the floor. He turned me over, and pulled my ass up in the air. His cock quickly slid into it. I gasped in pain, as he fucked me deep and hard.

Jerry and Don finally came to their senses and were now rubbing their cocks in my face. I opened my mouth and they both jammed their cocks into my mouth. I gagged as they both fucked my mouth.

All you could hear were the sounds of Bill’s hips slapping against my ass, and the sound of my gagging, as both Don and Jerry tried to shove their cocks down my throat at the same time.

Bill slowed the brutal ass fucking he was giving me, then slapped my ass. I felt his cum running out of my ass as he pulling out.

“Fuck!!” Bill yelled as he sprayed another load of cum on my back. Don and Jerry came together. I almost drowned as they came in my mouth. I gagged and coughed up cum, then looked up at them.

They were all getting dressed with happy looks on their faces.

“What about my bikini?” I coughed.

“Oh yeah, here. I hope to see you around next week, Katy?” Bill threw me my suit.

“I don’t see why not. I like basketball,” I said with a smile.