**Allison's Story**

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This is a story of Allison Kim. Her mother is South Korean while her father is unknown to her. Allison's mother often told her that her father was a white US Army soldier that she married in Korea but separated when Allison was born. Having that said, Allison stood about 5'5" tall, and weighing in about 110 lbs. Light skinned, and somewhat on the thin side, she had attributes not normal of the typical Asian female. She had big hazel eyes; but what really separated her was her stunning body. She had naturally light brown/blondish hair and was quite endowed with full 34C cup breasts that could pass for D cups depending on the cut of the bra and a nice toned butt that wasn't flat. I guess that was from the father's side of the gene pool. But on with the story...

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The clouds started to roll in as Allison had just gotten off the metro bus that shuttled her from her school to her large apartment complex in which she lived. Even though the bus had dropped her off close to her complex it was still about a brisk 10 minute walk from the bus stop to her complex building. Her face seemed to turn into one from happy 18 year old in a charter school to one of sadness knowing she had left her umbrella at school, as well as her keys to her building.

Allsion, being of mix parents never really knew who her father was, except that he was white; had married her mother which was of Korean decent. Sadly they had parted ways when she was born and never knew anything about her father. Having moved from South Korean to New York City when she was younger, she had trouble fitting in socially and academically. Needless to say she was left behind 3 years until she was able to adapt to speaking English proficiently. So she was an 18 year old in her second year of High School when she should be a senior or already in college.

Stepping off the bus she heard the loud crackling of thunder and the drops of rain started to fall. Heavy rain kept her in the bus stop enclosure, but she thought she would wait it out. A good 20 minutes passed and while it kept her dry for the most part she noticed her legs and shoes were getting soaked due to the wind that pushed the rain sideways. All of a sudden a car came speeding by too close to the curb at the bus enclosure and a tidal wave of water crashed into her. Mortified as to what had happened she heard a crackling

"Ha-Ha!" Someone yelled out as the car that just splashed her sped off.

Soaked from head to toe. Allison gathered herself together and started to walk to her complex. Her brand new uniform that she had to wear to school was soaked. Her nice white blouse was drenched and getting more wet while she marched at a fast pace to get to her complex. Luckily she had a grey cardigan to cover herself or you could practically see part her soaked material and she her black bra which held her 34D breasts from spilling out. The front of her skirt was soaked and sticking to the front of her thighs while her socks and brand hew Tory Burch flats (a gift from her grandparents) were getting soaked. Onward she marched, she tried holding her backpack above her head but with the wind blowing the rain sideways it was useless. So she marched on.

Finally she arrived at her destination. Standing under the awning of her complex she rang the bell to her apartment hoping her mother would be home. But it was Friday, and that meant the family business liquor store would be open late to about midnight. So she stood outside under the awning hoping for someone to let her in. She rang at all the bells, but no luck. Meanwhile getting even more soaked. Allison sneezed.

"Bless you." she heard come up from behind her.

Allison was so fixated on the vestibule to see if someone would come out that someone had come up from behind her even holding an umbrella. She turned around, and recognized him somewhat. It was another one of the residents in the building that she would run into while getting her mail. She recalled him fetching mail from the mailbox of 7A. Which was 3 floors below her apartment.

"Thank you." Allison said to the man that just appeared out of no where.

"Can you let me in? I forgot my keys at home and my mom wont be home till after midnight."

"Sure... But first, what apartment do you live in? Just to confirm you live in this building. And you're not just some junkie that wants to get in and get high."

The mysterious man questioned her while standing in front of her.

"Haha Im in 10A! Im Allison Kim! Ive seen you before in this building! You live in 7A! And you like to buy Fireball all the time from my family's liquor store!" She blurted out loud.

"Oh, very good then." As he opened the door to let Allison in first.

She stood there while he went to get his mail from the mailbox. He was roughly about 6'3" tall. Wearing a black jacket to hide his physique, but Allison could see his broad shoulders and dark hair. He looked thin But she could not tell for sure.

"I'm Rob. And you're going to catch a cold if you stay down here. Do you have somewhere to go?"

"I don't have my keys."

Allison nodded no and whispered in a tone of sadness.

"Why don't you come up and stay with me until your mom comes home. Wouldn't want you to get sick."

He said, but not in a questioning way. More of like demanding, which Allison could not say no to. The tone of his voice left no chance for her to deny the fact that she wanted to go up and warm up.

Up the two went, silence in the elevator only to be broke up by Allison's small squeaky sneezes that she let out. As they walked into his apartment, she noticed how immaculate and neat his home was. Black leather couches with large mirrors on the wall. She set her bag down in the living room as she stood there soaking wet, not knowing what to do with herself. Rob went into his room and brought out a Tshirt and basketball shorts for her to wear.

"Here, change into these. Give me your wet clothes to hangup to dry."

Allison nodded and proceeded to take off her cardigan to give to Rob. Rob took note of her while she took off her cardigan. It stuck to her while she was taking it off and struggle a little. He noticed how her chest almost burst out of her blouse because it was stuck to her as well. He made out a tight black bra which contained her lovely womanly qualities. Her wet hair pushed back to look like she just got out of a pool was a look that he had etched into his mind. She handed her cardigan to her and he led her to the bathroom to change. She came out dressed in his white tshirt and basketball shorts and left her clothes hanging on the shower curtain to dry out. Rob turned on the TV for her to watch while he went to the bathroom to use it.

"Goddamn..."

He thought to himself, as he inspected her bra that was hanging. This little hottie has 34D cups. He didn't think skinny Asian girls could have tits this big. He looked to the side and saw her skirt... along with her Victoria's Secret thong. It was black and lacy. He couldn't believe that she left it hanging here. But then he realized that it must be soaked also from her standing in the rain. Curious, he leaned in and took a sniff of her lacy thong. He almost fell over because he got lightheaded from smelling her scent on the thong. Slowly he exited and went to his bedroom to change.

After Rob changed out of his wet clothes he put on his white robe and only his boxers underneath. He came out to find Allison sitting indian style on his black leather couch flipping through channels. Seemingly bored she stopped on the Archer. He sat next to her on the couch and asked her a myriad of questions. Most importantly how old she was. She responded by telling she's actually 18. This surprised Rob, he thought she was younger than that since she was in a charter High School. She explained her story of coming to the US at an early age and how it was a struggle for her to adapt and was thus forced to enroll into the educational system at a later age. With all that's going on these days with girls looking older than they really were. She had no problem fitting in. Except she knew she was more mature and older than the girls in school. Not to mention more voluptuous due to her womanly features. Rob took note as he sat next to her. Looking down into the V neck of the T shirt he lent her. He damned himself and wished he had given her one of his ex's smaller shirts that he had kept hidden away.

So Allison sat and explained herself to Rob while watching the TV show and there was a point in the show that was really funny. Her and Rob let out a big laugh and they just looked at each other. Rob told Allison she had a cute laugh and that he wondered if she had a boyfriend in her High school. Allison nodded no and explained

"All the boys are horrible here. They're kind short and annoying. I see how they're all just looking at my ass or chest."

"Oh, that's too bad for them! You're beautiful, and you've got a really cute laugh." Rob told her.

"Really? Thanks! You've got a nice place here. Don't you have a girlfriend?" Allison shocked at his bold statement earlier while blushing contently.

"Im divorced. My ex-wife left me because she moved to Hawaii along with my daughter. I see her as much as I can. But work usually has me tied up."

Hearing this Allison got quiet. Then she asked:

"How old are you?"

"Im 35." Rob said.

Inside of Allison's head started processing this. This handsome tall man that had just saved her from the pouring rain is single and heartbroken. She really felt sad for him in a way. He was tall, good looking, and was a dentist from the certifications and awards on his wall.

"Well at least YOU, have a nice place and a cute laugh." She responded. And they both had a nice chuckle over it.

"No, no. You've got the cuter laugh." He said.

"Nooo.."

She said and she proceeded to reach over to him and tickle him in his ribs. With that Rob reached over and tickled her back, which lead to both of them trying valiantly to tickle each other. Rob being taller and bigger obviously was able to overpower and force Allison to the corner of the leather couch and was on top of her tickling her until she cried with laughter. Rob was straddled Allison and tickled her until she cried out stop and out of breath.

It all of a sudden became quiet. Rob was straddled on top of Allison, holding her by her ribs when she gave up. The shirt she was wearing was tight against her body and Rob could see the mounds on her chest pressed against the fabric trying to break free. Allison noticed her hands in Rob's lap area. Rob's robe had opened up and revealed his hairy chest and somewhat chiseled physique on top of her. His white boxers were all that separated them and unbeknownst to Rob, the whole act of hearing Allison giggle and the rough housing has caused Rob to become excited. The image of her pinned down on the couch had made Rob so excited that he started to poke through the opening on his boxers.

"Oh."

As Rob looked down to see what was the matter, and saw his engorged penis poking out of his boxers.

"Oh shoot! Sorry!"

Rob jumped up off Allison and stood up only to make his penis poke out more of boxers opening. So there he stood trying to cover himself awkwardly while Allison sat up on the couch staring in awe of Rob's enormous member. As she sat up, she too, had shifted in her V neck tshirt and her nipples had become hard and were poking into the fabric of the shirt that could not be missed. They looked at each other in silence. Allison staring at Robs penis and Rob taking mental notes of Allison large breasts and her nipples poking out through the shirt.

"Wow." she said with her mouth agape as she sat up.

"What?" Rob replied.

"Ive seen videos in health class; It never looked that big."

Rob, embarrassed and flattered at the same time couldnt think of anything to say except:

"Yeah... sorry."

"Dont move!" Allison said.

Rob was perplexed as to what was going on. More in shock if anything. Allison then grabbed a text book out of her backpack and flipped through some pages.

"See, look!"

Allison showed Rob a picture of a penis from the book. Looking at the picture and pointing while looking at amazement of Rob engorged penis.

"The book says the average size of a penis is 5.5 inches. How big is yours?"

"Oh I'm way bigger than that."

Rob said smugly "I'm 8.5 inches" Rob tried to contain his laughter and cover himself knowing this is wrong. Yet thinking this girl wants to see my dick...

"No, wait!"

Allison blurted out. Noticing that he was trying to cover himself. She moved towards him putting the side of the page of the book next to his penis.

"Wow..."

Rob, looking down at Allison, literally her face next to his penis now made him really excited. He felt his penis harden and it felt like it had a life of its own.

"This is wrong... I shouldn't." he said slyly.

"Wait, I wont tell anyone! Can I just see it?" Allison blurted out.

Upon hearing this, the gears in Robs head started turning. He thought to himself:

"This is how pornos start! I cant let this chance pass me by!"

"Ok."

He said and sat back down on the couch next to Allison. Rob spread his thighs and his erect penis just stood out of his boxers pointing out.

Allison just looked at it up and down and Rob could still see her erect nipples trying to poke through the fabric of the shirt.

"Ive never seen one in real life! Just pictures..."

Instinctively Rob reached for Allison's hand and put in around his penis. Allison's hand felt so warm and soft on his penis that Rob let out a deep breath. Allison's hand naturally gripped around the shaft of Robs penis and Rob let out a sigh. She asked:

"Does it hurt? Am I hurting you?"

"No, it actually feels good, Allison"

Rob said to her. As she let out a mischievous grin.

"Is this your first time touching one too?"

Allison nodded yes as her grip on his penis intensified. Rob let out another sigh. Rob then asked:

"Do you know what stroking is?

"Kinda.." Allison answered.

And then Rob started to move Allison's hand up and down his penis shaft. Allison started to giggle while her hand was moving up and down.

Rob was loving this. A hot young 18 year old girl holding on to his erect penis while guiding her how to pleasure him. He felt that his was not going to last long. It was an awkward position, he saw it on Allison's face also. So he told her to kneel in front of him while he sat on the couch and she gladly obliged. She knelt in front of him and this time without his help she slowly gripped his penis and started to stroke him up and down. Rob sighed again.

"Whats wrong?" She asked.

Rob had told her because her hands were still dry that it was going to hurt him. She asked him what to do. So he playfully told her to lick the palm of her hand and try that. She did what was asked without question. The sight of Allison licking her hand was memorable. He still couldn't believe he got her to kneel in front of him, lick her palm and stroke him. This was too much. He felt like he was going to erupt. It was was not enough. He told her that she needs to spit on her hand. And with that Allison let loose a huge gob of spit into her palm and continued to stroke him. She kept doing this when she felt her hand get dry as if it was natural. Rob was just taking this in. He had wished he had a camera to record all of this. He started moaning loudly. Allison giggled some more.

Then all of a sudden Allison's head dipped down. She let another huge gob of spit from her mouth and this time it fell on the head of his penis. She stroked some more while watching the spit move down the head of his penis and down his shaft. Rob could still not believe all of this was happening. Rob wanted to be bold and push the limit. He told her to kiss the tip of his penis. Allison looked at him confused but put her face next to his penis and made a duck face and placed a kiss on the tip of his penis.

"Oh god, you're too beautiful." Rob let out in excitement.

To Allison's delight, she opened her mouth and engulfed his bulbous penis head into her mouth and started to slowly suckle him. It drove Rob crazy. His toes curled and he clenched his buttcheeks. This motion made his penis move further into Allison's mouth. He pulled her hand away from his penis told Allison:

"That's right. Suck it!"

Allison did just that. She held her hands in Robs lap while her head started to bob up and down on his penis. She looked up at him. And snickered at the faces Rob was making. She thought to herself, "This is kinda fun. I wonder..." And with that her head went down as far she she could get his penis over her mouth. She felt the tip of his penis touch the back of her mouth and it felt like she was swallowing something. She took a deep breath and tried to push down even farther. Remembering how the doctor used a tongue depressor on her while on a visit. She liked this feeling. She got down to almost 6 inches of this dick disappeared into her mouth and the saliva from her mouth started to pour out. Rob let out a huge sigh again. She heard an "Oh My GOD" come out of his mouth and she bob up to look at him. Their eyes met and she smiled.

"That was amazing!" He said out loud.

She giggled some more and asked if he liked that. Rob nodded a yes anxiously and she went back to bobbing her head up and down on his penis.

Now his penis was glistening with her saliva. She took her hands cupped them at the base of his penis because it was starting to drip off his balls. Instinctively she dipped her head lower to lick up her saliva and that prompted another sigh from Rob. Here she was, an 18 year old in HS sucking her neighbors dick, trying to deep throat him, and licking his balls. She thought to herself:

"So this is why those porn clips I've seen look so fun."

And with that, she stuck her tongue out and licked Rob's penis from balls to shaft to the tip of his penis. Only for the head of his penis to disappear back into her mouth.

Rob was enjoying this too much. He looked down to see this beautiful young half Asian girl giving him one of the best blow jobs hes ever had in his life and this was her first time doing it. He knew he hit the jackpot. He slowly reached with his right index finger to pull the top of the T shirt down he only succeeded half way and managed to expose Allison left tit out of the shirt. He looked down and her pink nipples and smiled. He reached a little further and was able to cup her breast in his hand in which Allison gave a delightful hum in satisfaction. He decided to be more bold and give her pinch on her nipple. Allison giggled and seem to like it. She sucked a little harder on his penis head while he did it. With that he took his other hand pulled down the other side of the neck opening to expose the other breast. He looked down and smiled. Allison, on her knees, sucking his penis with her shirt pulled down and her large 34D cup breasts out and being supported by the opening of the V neck shirt she was wearing. It was such a slutty image that would be burned into his memory forever. He reached forward and squeezed both of her perfect shaped breasts and pinched her nipples. Allison gave a hum of pleasure and lifted her head from sucking his penis, smiled and said:

"That feels really good."

And then Allison continued back to bobbing her head up and down on his penis.

Rob felt he could not keep this up anymore. He was straddling from exploding whole time. Yet he kept trying to hold back to see what kind of naughty thing this 18 year old newly found slut was capable of. And then he felt it. The urge coming from the scrotum of his balls. He told Allison to go back to stroking his dick. Gladly she did it. She lifted her head and used her right hand to stroke him up and down. He felt it coming. He let out a deep growl and exploded while Allison stroked him. Streams of his cum shot out of the tip of his penis into the air and Allison's face lit up. She smiled while she stroked his hard penis. Some streams shot up and landed on Allison's breasts. She let out an squeal because the hot cum on her naked breast was a new sensation to her. Pump after pump she stroke him. A good 6 or 7 streams of cum shot out of Robs penis.

Rob was exhausted. He collapsed back on the couch and his eyes rolled up. He took a deep breath to look at Allison still stroking his hard penis. A smile from ear to ear on her face. Her giggling would be burned into his memory along with the image of her and the lewd act she just performed.

"Oh god that was awesome!" Rob said out loud with pure excitement in his voice.

"Yeah, that was definitely pretty cool." Allison replied.

She stopped stroking him and looked at her hand that was covered with his cum. And without a blink of the eye she raised her hand to her mouth and licked the side of her hand that was covered in cum. Rob looked in amazement as she took a big swallow from the cum she just licked up.

"Did you just..." Rob said out loud.

"Yeah, I was just curious as to what it tasted like. It's kind of salty." she just said.

Then she took a finger and wiped up a gob of cum that landed on her breast and put it to her mouth and swallow that as well.

Rob laid back into his couch to process all that just happened. Allison licked off the rest of Robs cum that was on her fingers and breast. Stood up and leaned to whisper into Robs ear.

"Promise you wont tell anyone. This will be our secret."

As she proceeded to walk towards the bathroom she kept looking back at Rob's still erect penis pointing up at the ceiling... and winked.

**Allison's Story Pt. 02**

Allison got up from her knees and made her way towards the bathroom. She decided to leave her breasts hanging out of the shirt because she felt sexy and accomplished having given her first blowjob and hand job to a perfect stranger. A stranger that was tall and handsome. Whom had given her shelter from the rain and gave her dry clothes to wear while hers were drying on in the bathroom. Allison stood in front of the mirror and just admired how sultry she looked. Her near perfect 18 year old 34D breasts sticking out of the V neck opening of the white shirt Rob had given her to wear.

Her still wet hair slicked back and oh... a gob of Rob's cum still on her chin. She quickly wiped it off with her index finger and stared at it. Its whiteness glistening in the light of the bathroom. She slowly inserted her index finger into her mouth and looked deeply into the mirror. Making those come fuck me eyes at herself while she sucked the cum off her finger. She took her other hand and caressed her breast and softly rubbed her pink nipple of her breast. She felt a slight stirring in the base of her stomach. The same feeling she felt when Rob grabbed both of her breasts while she bobbed up and down on his penis. She never felt this way. And she loved it.

Rob slowly got up from the couch. Reeling from the hardest orgasm he has had in a long time. All at the hands of his new found neighbor in the building. He kept thinking that this was some kind of dream He noticed Allison had gotten up and left the living room and headed towards the bathroom. Hoping she was not getting dressed to leave, he slowly made his way to the bathroom.

Robs eyes nearly burst out of its sockets with the vision he saw when he got to the bathroom. Allison was standing in front of the mirror, sucking her index finger and rubbing her nipples with the other hand. Rob hit the jackpot. An 18 year old slut had found his way into his life and he was not going to let her get away. He stood and watched as Allison, with her eyes closed moved the finger that she was sucking on; move her hand down into the basketball shorts she was wear. A soft moan escaped Allison's lips and she started to rub in circles, the area of her sex.

Seeing this, Robs blood started pumping. He felt his penis start to swell and he knew he had to take advantage of this scenario. He moved behind Allison and pressed his whole body into the back of hers. Making sure Allison was sandwiched between the bathroom sink table and his body. He placed himself so that his now swelling penis was placed right at her butt crack and it was nestled in tight.

With a gasp, Allison's eyes opened only to see Rob standing behind her. Before she could even react, Rob had his arms around her and his hands were caressing her breasts. Firm and gentle grasps on her womanly parts she smiled as he playfully rubbed and pinched her pink nipples.

"God, you're more beautiful that I could even have imagined." He whispered in her ear. "Do you play with yourself often?"

"Sometimes. Only when no ones home. Im afraid that my mother might catch me if I make too much noise." Allison answered him back.

"Well, you can come here and masturbate all you want. I just only ask to watch. It would be a shame if no one gets to see how beautiful you are while you're expressing yourself." Rob said into her ear.

Allison upon hearing this, slowly moved tilted her head back on to Robs shoulder while he caressed her beautiful 34D cup breasts some more. A moan escaped her mouth and the speed in which she rubbed herself started to quicken. She then grabbed Robs right hand and moved it down to where she was rubbing; and started to grab her own breasts. Slowly squeezing them and pinching her nipples while blowing kisses at Rob in the mirror.

Shaved. This little slut is shaved! He thought to himself as Rob took the chance now to start rubbing Allison's sex. Rubbing in small circles he felt how wet she had become. Using his index and middle fingers to run down the opening of her vagina and rubbing her clit on the way up. More moans leaked out from Allison.

"Or would you rather me touching you instead, Allison?" Rob whispered into her ear.

"You. Mmmm... I love how you rub me" she rebutted.

Allison, now fully aware of Rob behind her; felt his engorging penis at the small of her back. The heat from his penis could be felt through the thi fabric and at the crack of her butt. She reached around and held hold of his now swollen penis. she stroked it up and down from behind. Rob let out a moan of his own.

"Lets go back out to the couch. You pleasured me. Now its my turn to return the favor."

Rob said as he lead Allison out of the bathroom and back into the living room. They both walked to the couch together. Rob on Allison's back, one hand still in the shorts and the other cupping her left breast. Allison lead the way holding onto Rob's swollen penis, almost pulling him towards the couch. Rob hastily took off the shirt that kept Allison's breasts held up and watched as they bounced around as soon as he got the shirt off. He guided her onto the couch and as soon as she sat down he dove right in. Sucking on the closest nipple he found he licked, suckled, and nibbled on her nipple which lead Allison to sigh out in pleasure and excitement. He cupped both her breasts in his hands and firmly squeezed giggled and pressed together.

More moans escaped Allisons lips when suddenly Rob took hold the sides of the shorts and pulled down off her hips and legs. Excited and shocked she just froze. Rob parted her legs, and dipped his head low in between them. He slowly licked her sex with his tongue. Making sure to make contact with his clit and massage it with his tongue. Allison was now a wet mess. Her juices along with Robs saliva made her coo in pleasure. Rob sensing her orgasm was near slipped his index finger into her wet and welcoming vagina. Allison let out a gasp but didn't make Rob stop. It was like when she inserted her own fingers except Robs were thicker and longer. She enjoyed this feeling. Welcomed it. In and out Rob pistoned his finger before adding his middle finger into the mix. Now he pistoned his fingers faster and Allison's response made him go faster. All of a sudden Allison grabbed robs head and pushed him into her vagina more. Her back arched and she let out a wail.

Allison's legs shook while she had the most awesome orgasm that shes ever had in her whole life. She was just used to pleasuring herself at home in her bed with her fingers. But having someone go down on her and finger her at the same time sent her over the edge. Her orgasm must have lasted a minute. Her legs were weak and she just let them rest on the top of the couch and the other left dangling off the couch. She went to squeeze her breasts and pinch her nipples and they felt like they were on fire. Her whole body was tingling and she loved it. And she thought to her self, I could get used to this. And then everything faded to black...

Rob got up from the couch, looked down at Allison and was pleased with what he saw. A hot little 18 year old sprawled out on his couch, her hands still holding her own breasts; destroyed by just his tongue and two fingers. He stood over her just admiring her beauty. Her Asian features. Her milky white skin. Her flat stomach and nicely toned legs spread open for all to see; exposing her nicely shaved vagina. He couldn't wait to impale her on his 8.5 inch cock. But still suffering from the explosive orgasm earlier he couldn't get hard enough. Dammit he thought, and then he heard a snore come out from Allison. Chuckling to himself he had actually tired her out. This was perfect he thought, as he headed towards the bathroom to wash off his manhood and headed to the bedroom to sleep...

**Allison's Story Pt. 03**

Allison began to slowly wake up. The earth-shattering orgasm that she experienced from Rob going down and fingering her to orgasm was intense. None of the boys she messed around with at school ever wanted to go down on her. She stretched and arched her back, feeling the warmth and coldness of the couch which played games with her bare and soft 18 year old body. She felt like she was in a trance. Her left leg was numb from hanging on the couch; meanwhile her right leg was dangling off the couch. She laid there still thinking about the orgasm. She reached down to her freshly eaten out pussy and she still felt the wetness in between her legs. To her surprise there was still a small pool saliva and her juices on the couch. Curious, she sat up and leaned down to lap up the mixture of spit and her juices off the leather couch before it had all dried up.

"Mmm... I taste good." She purred out to herself.

Allison leaned back into the couch. Now with her back nestled into the corner of the couch she caressed her 34D cup breasts. Slowly squeezing them and pushing together. Seeing her cleavage and pushing them away to see her nicely shaved vagina. She played and pinched her sensitive pink nipples and was getting turned on again. All she kept thinking about was Rob 8.5" cock that she just slobbered all over and tried to deep throat. She thought of all the streams of cum that shot out of the tip of his cock and how it great it tasted. She playfully kept squeezing her breasts, meanwhile rubbing and pinching her pink nipples between the index fingers and her thumbs. She pinched as hard as she could endure and bit her bottom lip. She definitely was getting turned on. More cooing and purring escaped her lips while she took her right left and moved it down to her vagina. There she started rubbing in circles; while still squeezing her breasts with her other free hand. She was going to climax again. Rubbing in circles and circles while pinching her nipples as hard as she came. She arched her back bit her lower lip again; a squeal just came out of her mouth because she came again. Satisfied with another orgasm she laid on the couch again to rest.

Allison closed her eyes for what felt like a few minutes, when she heard her cellphone vibrate. She looked at the message from her mother and the time stamp. It was only 6:00pm. She couldnt believe all that had happened was only in a time span of 2 hours. The message from her mother was one that Allison was glad to read. It said that the liquor store was going to open later tonight. They need to do a count of the inventory because a large order for a wedding came in. This was good news to Allison. She didn't mind staying later here at Rob's place. Not when she just experienced two things that shes never done before. Giving a blowjob and hand job to someone with an enormous cock and having a mind shattering orgasm from the oral he gave back to her. Allison quickly texted her mother back that would be fine and she'll just go out and get some pizza or order some take out. Allison's mother was quite aware that her daughter was very mature and had no fear in letting her be alone for the night. After all, she was 18. Allison's mother knew her daughter was very capable of being by herself. Something her mother, being a single mom, helped instill upon her 5'5" daughter with model-esque features. Often Allison would be approached by middle aged men thinking she and her daughter were sisters. Her mother sent back a text to affirm, and with that Allison cracked a devilish smile on her face and licked her lips. Its going to a good night after all, she thought to herself.

Allison got up. She raised her arms to stretch and put some blood back into her limbs. She noticed Rob was nowhere to be found. But then she heard it... snoring coming from the bedroom. Still clutching her phone she made her way towards the snoring. Stopping off at the bathroom to take some naked selfies of herself. Various posed went through her mind while she was snapping away. Pictures of herself making kissy duck faces. Some images her holding one of her 34D breasts in her hand; some with her licking her own nipple. She took many pictures of herself. She was good looking and proud of her exotic looks. She was taller than most girls in school, standing almost 5'6", natural brownish/blonde hair, hazel eyes that could pass for green, a nice light skin tone, nice full lips and a body that most girls would die for. Playing volleyball for the school and all the running that came with it gave her nice shapely legs and a toned butt that stuck out. Allison would practice yoga at home by watching YouTube. She sculpted her own body. Tall, and lean with curves where they counted. She was an Eurasian version of Emily Ratajkowski from Rob Thicke's "Blurred Lines" with facial features that matched Chloe Bennet from Marvel's Agents of Shield. When she was done snapping pictures of herself she made sure to upload them to her cloud storage that was password protected.

She made her way to the sound of the snoring. It was Rob lying in his king size bed covered with only his sheet. He must have been so tired that he fell asleep naked. it was a light snoring and she thought it was really cute. She stood above him watching him sleep, and then she had a thought. She perched up her phone on the dresser opposite the bed so that it could capture the bed from the side. She had an idea to video what would happen next for her own.

After setting up the phone and pressing the red circle to record she made her way onto the bed. Looking at the phone she gave it a kiss and wink and crawled onto the bed. She sat on her heels watching Rob sleep and slowly moved the sheet away from his body.

There she saw him naked, laying on the bed. One hand under the pillow and the other on his chest. She looked down as his manhood, and took into memory the way it looked. It was flaccid but it was at least to her estimation 5-6 inches long. She rang her index finger along the side of his penis slowly stopping at the tip, only to run it down the other side.

She then held him in her left hand. Even when his penis was not erect she still couldn't believe how big it looked in her hand. She gently grasped his penis and gave it slight squeezes. Slowly she stroked his flaccid penis until it started to swell up on its own from the stimulation. Rob gave a moan under his breath and Allison knew she was doing something right. Allison then looked right at her phone that was recording everything and put a finger to her mouth as if to shush. She took her other hand and cradled Rob's balls. Again, Rob gave another moan of approval. Allison gave herself a giggle and leaned down to get closer to his now engorging cock. She slowly licked the crown of the penis head in swirls and then took the head into her mouth. She slowly took her time sucking on the head of Rob's now erect penis. She couldn't help but put both of her hands around his penis one on top of the other and could still see the head of his penis! She looked at the phone and mouth off to it silently (LOOK HOW BIG HIS DICK IS.) She proceeded to use her tongue to lick up and down the shaft of Rob's now engorged cock. She couldn't stop thinking how slutty she looked. Naked and leaning over this man's penis. Licking it up and down, sucking on the head, and cradling his balls. She would take one of the balls into her mouth and give it a little suck. Rob moaned a lot more now. Allison could not help herself anymore. All this sucking foreplay started to get her really horny. The stirring in the pit of her stomach was returning again. She took her right hand off Rob's balls to prop herself up; now she was on all fours next to Rob's sleeping body and used other forearm to keep her up. She arched her back in this position and spread her knees. Allison started rubbing the delicate lips of her vagina in circles and from left to right. She was really getting hot and bothered now. Her wetness was started to come out from her. Allison was getting carried away she decided to go down deeper on Rob's cock until it touched the back of her throat. Rob's felt the push down on his penis and opened his eyes to see the top of Allison's brown/blonde hair bobbing up and down.

"Well, hello there. I thought I was having a dream..." He greeted Allison and smiled.

"Hi, I came in and saw you sleeping. I thought I'd give you a nice wake up." She answered.

Allison looked up at him, now grabbing hold of his fully engorged and hard cock. Putting it next to her face and giving herself playful slaps with his cock. She went back to licking the side of his cock while making eye contact with Rob.

"Your dick... it's is so big..." She said to him.

"I'm glad to hear you like it." Rob said back to her.

Allison smiled while examining every bump and curve from the veins. She literally marveled at the size of manhood. She started stroking him with her left hand, and dipped her head down to suck on his balls some more. Rob seeing this drove him insane. Allison's perfect heart shaped ass was in the air while she greedily slobbered on his cock. Rob reached out with his arm and moved down Allison's belly. Allison had now moved closer to Robs chest and rob slowly inserted his finger into Allison hot abyss. He could feel how hot and wet she was becoming; he also loved the sounds she was making while he was rubbing and moving his finger in and out of Allison's vagina ever so slowly.

Rob couldn't take it anymore. He quickly grabbed Allison by her shoulders pulled her up to him and rolled her over onto her back. Allison gave a quick gasp from the sudden movement, while Rob placed himself between her legs. He moved down and started to lick her. He put his mouth over his clit and started to massage Allison's vagina with his tongue. This drove her absolutely crazy. She grabbed at the sheets and moaned like the slut she was turning into. She looked right into the camera and flashed a huge smile. She was close to climaxing again and she knew it. She looked down at Robs face, hearing the slurps from his licks; seeing how he took his other hand and was masturbating his ginormous and hard cock. Allison writhed and arched her back. She had come again. Having come again, she wanted more; and then Allison in a soft whisper:

"Fuck me."

Rob startled, looked up at Allison. Licking his lips, licking and savoring the taste of Allison answered:

"What? Are you sure?"

Allison nodded a yes, and took her bent index finger to her mouth to bite down on her knuckle.

Without hesitation Rob moved up and onto his knees. He spread Allison's legs to see her perfectly shaved vagina now glistening with her juices and his saliva. Rob placed the head of his penis at the opening and rubbed himself up and down. He could barely fit his head in. He gather some spit from his mouth and spit down on his penis and rubbed it over using his hand.

"Are you sure?" He asked again.

Allison looked back in his eyes and flashed a big smile.

"I want you to be my first. I did everything else with you today." She answered him.

"Okay, but once I'm in, I'm not going to stop. I don't want to hurt you..." Rob told her.

"Its okay. I'm ready. Take my virginity. I WANT YOU TO FUCK ME."

Allison said now in a louder tone. Specifically loud so that now it was heard and clear while the phone was recording.

Hearing this got Rob's blood pumping. He slowly pushed his cock into Allison. Slowly and smoothly he tried to put as much into her as possible. He heard gasps coming from Allison every time he pushed further and further into her, until he felt something push back. This was it, he thought to himself. I'm going to make this bitch mine. He leaned forward and gave Allison a deep kiss on her lips, pulled back and thrusted himself into her. Allison let out a yelp and tried to push Rob off. Rob was not going to let her get away. He told her this was going to hurt and he wasn't going to stop. He cradled Allison's head in his forearms and was literally on top of her, pinning her to the bed. Allison's arms wrapped around Rob's torso and her nails dug deep into Rob's skin while he pumped every inch of himself in and out of her. Rob could feel the walls of Allison's vagina squeezing around his cock. It felt unbelievable to him. Her juices and probably the blood from her hymen breaking was adding more lubrication for him to pump harder and deeper into Allison. Rob placed his hand over Allison's mouth while he forcefully rammed his cock into her until he bottomed out in her. Allison was helpless to it all and just screamed into his hand. Muffled screams that would all be recorded to be viewed later.

Rob enjoyed every minute of this. He pumped and gyrated his pelvis into her for about 20 minutes. Savoring every whelp and moan that escaped Allison's covered mouth. It was just too good of a feeling. All of a sudden he felt her vagina clamp around his penis. She was climaxing. She was thrashing her head around. Rob's grabbed a fist pull of her hair and yanked it back. Lustful moans and growls escaped through Allison's clenched teeth.

"Who's fucking you right now, Allison?" Rob said at her, demanding the answer.

"You are..." Allison managed to say, while getting fucked without caution. The slapping of their skin only turned her on more.

"Who am I?!" Rob asked her.

"Robert..." Allison had trouble saying because Rob was really going full force on her now

"Who's owns this pussy now? Who does it belong to?' Rob demanded of her.

"You do... you do." Allison yelled out.

"Who? I cant hear you. Tell me who owns your pussy!!" Rob was now scolding her.

"YOU DO. ITS YOURS. TAKE IT. IT BELONGS TO YOU! I BELONG TO YOU!" Allison screamed out.

"And who are you?" Rob asked sternly.

"I'm Allison, I'm yours." she replied.

"No, you're my cum-slut from now on. I am your master. You obey me and ONLY ME."

Rob said with a smirk on his face. As he went balls deep into Allison. Feeling her tight hole gripping his 8.5" rod of manhood.

"Who are you?" Rob asked again.

"I'm your Allison. Your cum-slut. I belong to you and only you."

As Allison looked him in the eyes for affirmation with tears streaming from her own eyes; tears of lust and love. The feeling in the pit of her stomach was coming again. She welcomed it now. She needed that feeling.

Rob was delighted. She was all his now. He stopped pumping and grabbed her legs to put on his shoulders. This was Rob's favorite position. This was the test to see how much she could really take. He pinned her down, holding her arms down and with her legs on his shoulders she had no route for escape. He began to plow into her. With this position he could get extra thrust and get extra deep into her. He hammered into her until he bottomed out into her. Balls deep and he swore he must have hit her cervix. Allison screamed. He felt her pussy spasm again around his cock. This second time was too much for him. He felt the urge to cum as well. And with that he gave Allison all he had. He slammed into her with all his might. Grunting and staring down at her, their eyes met while he went back to covering her mouth with his hand. He exploded inside her at the same time Allison climaxed from being impaled by his gigantic cock. Rob flooded Allison from the inside, but Rob could not stop. It felt too good. He pumped and pumped himself into her until he drained whatever baby batter was left in his balls into her. He knew it would be much because the first load was usually enough to fill a shot glass. He knows this from experience.

As both their climaxes waned, Rob rolled off Allison, sliding out of her leaving a trail of cum and blood and the base of her vagina. Rob closed his eyes and had to take a rest. He was spent. He successfully empty his balls into a young 18 year old virgin. He gave her gorgeous breasts a good squeeze and slapped the side of her ass knowing full well he, himself did a great job. Allison rolled onto her side and grabbed her vagina and although in pain, she welcomed it. With her other hand she wiped the tears from her eyes and looked right into phone that was recording. She gave a smirk and a wink, and raised her index finger to her mouth to motion a shhh...

**Allison's Story Pt. 04**

Allison laid back down and rest her head onto the pillow as she thought how amazing and explosive her time was. Her delicate lady parts ached and pulsated and she couldn't help but trace the outside of her vaginal area with her fingertip. The soreness was something she felt in her mind she liked and could get used to feeling. Like the feeling of stretching after working out and the feeling of her heartbeat settle back down. Slowly she drifted in and out of sleep. Her mind a haze only to be wake up by Rob's snoring. Hours had passed, when her alarm on the phone rang. It was now 12 midnight. She remembered her mother would be coming home soon. She slowly got out of the bed and she struggled to walk. The soreness between her legs made her waddle from Robs bedroom to the bathroom where her clothing was still damp from trying to dry.

Rob stirred from his sleep when he felt the weight of the bed shift. His eyes focus on Allison's backside lifting herself off the bed. The deep grooves on her back muscles showed in the light as she struggled to balance herself. Rob heard her hum as she steadied herself. Rob noticed the two little back dimples on her lower back and envisioned his name tattoo'ed between him. He watched as she waddled to take her phone off the dresser and as she leaned to steady herself in the doorway. Slowly waddling her bottle shaped torso towards the bathroom. Rob slowly got up. He looked at the clock and saw that hours had passed. It was midnight and he remembered Allison mentioning her mom would be home late after the store closed. He guessed Allison wanted to be home before her mother came home and thought this was the last time he would be seeing her. He got up from the bed and stood naked. Looked at himself in the mirror and just inflated his own ego when he looked at his half engorged cock pointing out. Seeing Allison's shapely back stirred from feeling from his madhood. Watching the dimples move back and forth while she struggled to walk towards the bathroom made Rob feel like a god. He remember how she screamed out how she was his cumslut and belonged only to him. He heard the door open to the bathroom and slowly made his way towards it.

Allison gathered her clothing off the hangers in the bathroom and still felt her clothes still damp from being soaked in the rain. She felt the urge to pee and sat on the toilet; feeling how soaked her bra and panties were. She hoped they would be dry by now, but she still managed to put her feet through the openings of her thong. She sat motionless while she finished peeing when she looked up to see Rob standing in the doorway naked, looking at her.

"Hi, my clothes are still a little wet." she said to Rob.

Rob nodded and stepped toward her. His manhood hanging and swaying to and from. Allison lowered her eyes from Rob's to focus down on his manhood that was slowly becoming erect. Rob stood to the side of her and his cock was basically level with her mouth. Allison looked up at Rob and said:

"Wow, someones happy to see me."

"I saw you getting up from the bed and I hoped that it wasn't a dream." Rob replied.

"Well I have to go home soon. it's close to midnight and my mom should be home soon. I wouldn't want her to think I was out and about somewhere where I could get kidnapped or raped."

Rob heard that and his heart sank a little. It showed on his face. He was thinking the worst. He thought she would report him or call the cops on him. But Allison reached up with her left hand because it was closer to Rob's body and held Rob's half erect cock in her hand. She gave it a little tug and squeeze.

"But you cant rape the willing, right?" Allison said as she looked up into his eyes. Her Hazel colored half Asian eyes seem to make Rob's heart skip a beat while her hair was pulled to one side stirred up the lust that was building in Rob's loins.

With that she lifted her head and took half of Robs cock into her mouth. Her left hand squeezed down on his cock while she bobbed her head onto it. Making slurping noises and stroking his cock while looking up into his eyes. Stoke after stroke, Allison looked up at Rob with her eyes groaning came out of her lips with his cock in her mouth. Rob was getting hard. He reached down and pinched the nipple of her breast. Her perfect 18 year old 34C breasts rocked back and forth while she eagerly sucked on Rob's manhood. Rob leaned forward and held Allison's beautiful full C cup breasts in his hands while Allison took her right hand to cup and fondle Robs balls.

Rob was truly enjoying this. He took his hands away from mauling Allison's perfect 34C cup breasts and held Allison's head in his hands. He tilted her head to look up and him and he slowly pulled his cock in and out of her awaiting mouth. Her full lips covering his manhood going halfway until his head hit the back of her throat. Allison made some gagging sounds and Rob quickly pulled out of her mouth. Rob looked down at her and said:

"I want to open your jaw and take a deep breath."

Allison nodded and did just that. Rob slowly pushed his cock into her mouth. he hit the back of Allison's throat and he said for her to breathe. Allison did as she was told. Rob pushed the rest of his cock down Allison's throat. Allison couldn't believe what she was doing. Next thing Allison knew was that her nose was touching Rob's navel. She could feel Rob's hard cock at the back and down her throat. Allison just pushed her hands up to her check and pinched her nipples.Allison let out a purr of agreement. Rob was in absolute ecstasy. He then slowly pulled his hard cock in and out of Allison's mouth, then steadily quickened the pace. He was face fucking Allison until a globs of her saliva was leaking out the sides of her mouth. Rob couldn't believe how easily he was able to make Allison do these wild acts. He wondered what else he would do to her.

The face fucking was truly enjoyable for Rob. It brought him back to the times he was in college just fucking any girl that would give him the time of day. Though hes never had anyone so willing to do such things. Allison looked at him with a tear that was starting to fall from her eye. Rob felt the urge building up in the head of his throbbing cock. He felt his balls ache and strain and he knew he was ready to let loose another load. He pulled out of Allison's waiting mouth and demanded to know from her.

"Where do you want it, Allison?"

"I want to taste it again!" Allison said loudly.

"Who are you, Allison?"

"I'm yours, Rob!" Allison said proudly again

"You didn't answer that correctly!" Rob demanded of her.

"I'm yours, Rob. I'M YOUR CUMSLUT! Give me your cum, Rob! Give me your cum, MASTER!"

Rob, upon hearing this knew he has something in his hands that he couldn't let go. He took his engorged cock and placed it on Allison's tongue and stroked himself until streams of his hot semen shot out of the tip of his cock. Five or six long streams of cum shot out of his penis and hit the back of Allison's throat only to pool in her mouth. Rob instantly took Allison's phone and gave it to her to unlock, which Allison did without hesitation. Rob pointed the camera at Allison's face and told her to look up. She looked up at Rob and he took a picture with his cock still at the tip of her mouth while the cum pooled around her tongue and cheeks. He gave her a nod, and Allison greedily swallowed his load and licked her lips after.

"Good, cumslut." Rob muddled underneath his breath. Allison just nodded.

Rob took her phone and sent himself the picture of his load and cock in her open mouth to himself. He pinched her rock hard nipple and walked out of the bathroom and said

"Get dressed."

Rob sat on the couch naked waiting for Allison to come out of the bathroom. She was dressed as she was before meeting Rob, Except she wasn't wearing her bra. Rob could see her nipples piercing out of the fabric of her school uniform. The taught white shirt and two very hard nipples poking out from them. She had put on her skirt but had hike it up even high that it is normally worn and the hem line was about halfway down her thigh. Just seeing her waddle out into the living room sent images through Rob's mind. She looked like she belonged on a cover of a schoolgirl porno. Rob leaned his head back on the couch and muttered an oh my god to himself.

Allison slowly waddled over to Rob and sat beside him on his right, on the couch. She placed her head on his shoulder and and reached over to hold his cock. Rob let out a groan as he felt Allison's warm hand take hold hold of his now flaccid penis. She said to him.

"I want to thank you for keeping me out of the rain today, Master. I don't want you to worry. I wont tell anyone about what we did today."

"You can call me Rob, Allison." Rob told her.

"I like calling you Master. Its fun.I hope we can keep doing this. You make me feel good."

"Ok."

Rob agreed, while slowly stroking the small of Allison's back, Moving his hand down to her butt and sliding his hand underneath his skirt to feel her bare ass wet vagina.

"I left my bra and thong up here. they're still wet. I'll just have to come back and get it another time. If that's okay with you."

"Yes, of course it is." Rob replied.

Rob was now massaging Allison's wet vagina and feeling her tight anus with his middle finger. A small gasp came out of Allison's mouth while Rob did this and her grip on Rob's penis got tighter. Allison purred at the thought of anal. She had seen many pictures online and movies on her phone but was still a little cautious about it. It looked painful but enjoyable at the same time.

Rob got up from the couch and went to the TV stand. He unhooked a key from the wall and told Allison to crawl over. Allison sat up on the couch and crawled over on all fours. Her shapely butt and apple bottom shaped ass swayed with her uniform skirt. She crawled over to Rob and sat upright on her knees and looked up at Rob.

"This keys, are the keys to the apartment. These are yours. You are free to give them back to me whenever you want. But if you keep them, I expect you to be like this in the center of my living room when I come home. Or whenever you decide to come over. I want you to be on your knees sitting upright on the center of the rug. Is that understood?" Rob said sternly.

"Yes, Master." Allison replied.

"And another thing. Now that you're calling me Master, I want a name for you. You're now known as Jade."

Allison looked up at Rob. Her eyes widened Little did Rob know that Jade was actually her middle name. A big smile appeared on Allison's face.

"Yes, Master. I am Jade. Jade, your cumslut."

As she took the keys from Robs hand and he petted her head with delight.

Another ring from the alarm on Allison's phone went off. With that Allison looked up at Rob. They knew it was time for her to go. And with that Rob grabbed the back of Allison's head by her strawberry blonde hair.

"Text me when you get home." Rob said sternly at her.

"Yes, Master." Allison replied as she got up, pulled her skirt down to the normal length. She hurried and grabbed her books and book bag; put on her shoes and marched towards the door.

"Wait, Jade!" Rob mentioned.

Rob, walked over to Allison, and took her face in his hands. He leaned forward and placed a long wet kiss on her lips and pulled her close. Allison instinctively wrapped her arms around Rob;s waist and stood on the tips on her shoes to meet his kiss. It was a long and sensual kiss. Rob moved his hands along Allison's body and ended up with his hand on her crotch. He could feel the warmth from her vagina through her skirt as he rubbed Allison's lady parts in circles. Allison let out a low moan as Rob pulled away from the kiss. Allison's legs were more wobble than before as she looked up to meet Rob's eyes.

"Thank you, Master."

She sheepish uttered out as she opened the door and stepped into the hallway. As she walked towards the elevator she looked down at the set of keys in her hands and a devilish smile started to form on her mouth.

**Allison's Story Pt. 05**

Allison stumbled into the elevator; walking awkwardly from the soreness and tenderness between her legs. The pain she felt was one that she welcomed; she loved how the pain made her feel complete and felt her blood pump with every half step she took. She leaned on the wall over the elevator, just thinking about the torrid sex she just had with Rob. She took out her phone to play the video she recorded. She watched herself on the phone; getting her ego fluffed watching herself going down on Rob's enormous 8.5 inch cock. She marveled at how she was able to go down fully on it; how she deep throated his cock. She fast forwarded to when Rob had her pinned to the bed by her wrists and covered her mouth while he impaled her and her virgin pussy with his enormous cock. Her muffled screams started to churn feelings in the pit of her stomach. She couldn't help but to slide her right hand under her skirt and gently rub her vagina in a counter-clockwise motion. She was wet now. She moved her hand down lower and felt her wetness seep out. She cupped her hand and felt more liquid leak out. She brought her hand up to see and she saw a thick pink liquid in her palm. It was Rob's cum in her hand mixed along with her blood from her hymen being ruptured. She slowly licked up the mixture and took in the taste of Rob's cum and her own cum mixed with her blood. She felt light headed and leaned her head against the wall of the elevator. She was in a haze. A lust filled drunken haze.

Ding.

Allison's eyes opened wide. She forgot to push the button for her floor and was now at the lobby. The elevator doors opened and it was her mom that she stood face to face with.

"Allison! Honey, what are you doing? Her mom muttered in her heavy Korean accent.

"Hi, Mom! Oh I was just about to come down to check the mail. I forgot when I came home to get it. And I just realized I left my keys in the apartment. Thank goodness your home now! I would have been locked out!" Allison said surprisingly.

"No need, Honey. I have it here! Lets go up, I'm tired. I need some rest." Allison's mom answered.

Allison's mom opened the door to their apartment; and Allison followed her mother albeit slowly because of her tender vagina that was just recently been pounded on by Rob. She shuffled her feet together and made her way to the bathroom, enjoying the sensations of her throbbing raw pussy and feeling more of Rob's semen make it's way out of her opening and slowly moving down her thigh. Once she got into the bathroom, she locked the door and stripped off her clothes. She examined herself in the mirror. She slowly caressed her full 34-C cup breasts and pinched her nipples and tugged on them gently. Allison bit her lower lip and lowered her eyes to her red and puffy vaginal lips. She took her right hand and slowly massaged and rubbed her pussy in a circular motion. The sensations that she felt shook her from the core of her being to a euphoria in her head. She felt more of Rob's come make its way from her sex hole down her thigh.

"God, I'm fucking sexy." She thought to herself while licking her lips and making sultry looks into the mirror.

She stepped into the shower and turned on the water. The steam started to gather and she dipped herself into the hot massaging waters. She lathered up to wash herself. The calming and soothing heat from the waters relaxed Allison as she moved her hands down into private areas. Fingers still soapy, she massaged her sex hole with her fingers. Feeling the tenderness still from her throbbing puffy pussy lips she inserted her finger into her vagina. The stinging sensation along with the soreness was something new to her and she noticed her nipples were getting hard in the shower. She took her other hand and caressed one of her firm breasts and pinched her nipples, feeling her nipple slip from her soapy fingers turned her on even more. She moved the hand to her back, and moved it lower so that her fingers would glide into her ass crack with ease from the soapy water flowing down.

She took her middle finger and massaged the puckered opening of her anus. She always wondered what anal sex was like. She watched many videos of anal sex on her phone. She watched videos of Asa Akira getting rammed anally from behind by large white and black dicks that it turned her on having her finger wander about her anus. Slowly she inserted her middle finger into her anus and though she felt a little pain it felt like nothing she had experienced before. It felt good. She slowly pushed more of her finger into her tight butthole and took her hand from massaging her vagina to caressing her breasts and pinched her hard nipples. It felt so good, she felt the pit of her stomach start to spin. She was about to cum and she wanted to make sure she did. Allison reached up and turned the nozzle on the shower head to the pulsating massage setting and unhooked it and brought the head down to her vagina.

"Mmm..." as she bit her lip. She felt the massaging power of the shower head and moved it closer to herself. She was close to climaxing. She quickly started to push her middle finger in and out of her anus. She propped her foot onto on the side of bathtub and all she heard was the splashing of the water from her hand slapping her ass while fingering her asshole. The sensation of her finger in her asshole and the pulsating water jets of the showerhead made Allison bite her lower lip while she came hard. Her knees buckled and she nearly collapsed in the bathtub from the earth shattering orgasm she just experienced. She dropped the shower head to catch herself from falling and found herself on all fours on her bathtub. She slowly and steadily helped herself up to a standing position and put the showerhead back in its place on the wall. She finished her shower and made sure to wash every soapy inch of her body.

Allison stepped out of the shower and toweled herself dry. She exited the bathroom without hesitation and made her way to the bedroom. Carefully avoiding her mother. There she put on a fresh pair of cotton panties and a clean white T shirt from her wardrobe. And crawled into bed. Now her vagina and anus were sore from being abused today. She welcomed her bed and the comfort it provided. She slowly crawled under her comforter.

"Ding!"

It was her phone. And it was a message from "Unknown." She opened her phone and saw the message. It was a picture of her and her mouth open with a pool full of white milky liquid. Oh it's the picture that Rob had taken while she sat on the toilet and Rob had come in her mouth.

"How ya doing, Jade?" the message said.

Allison replied: "I'm great master. I just came out the shower and now I'm in bed. I'm still reeling from what happened today. Don't worry, I wont tell anyone. In fact..."

Allison kicked off the comforter and pulled the hem of her underwear up and away from her body. There she was laying on the bed with her legs up and bent at the knees and she took a pic from where she lay downward into her open panties.

"Click." She pressed send. And gave a wicked little smile. "I hope you like what you see, Master."

Rob, upon seeing the picture Allison sent flashed a huge smile and texted back,

"That's a good SLUT! It's late I'm going to bed. Save my number under Master. I'll text you tomorrow."

Allison received her reply from Rob and gleefully read the message. She put her phone to the side and closed her eyes. She was spent. And off to sleep she went.

Allison awoke the next morning. She woke up with her hand inside of her panties and the comforter kicked off of her and on the floor. She felt around with her fingers and felt that her vagina was still sore from the torrid sex with Rob. She jumped out of bed and muttered to herself "Shit."

She was late for school. She screamed out to her mother but she was gone. Gone to open the store and start a busy day of work. Allison put on her uniform and made sure she was dressed as per the school guidelines. That meant the bottom hem of her skirt was at the top of her knees and her white blouse was tucked into that skirt. She hurried out of the door and made sure she grabbed her keys this time. She rushed out of her apartment building sprinting towards the bus. Luckily she made it to the bus and was able to hop on.

Twenty minutes later she arrived at the school. She had already missed her first class and the monitor in the hall was more than happy to report her to counselor to have her report to the principal's office.

"Allison Kim, this is a first. You're normally the first one to all your classes." Mr Grant spoke, spoke sitting in his chair.

"I'm sorry Mr Grant. I overslept today!"

"It's okay Allison, you're a good student and a great cheerleader. Probably one of the best ones I've seen in a while. I can overlook this small mistake. Just don't let it happen again."

"Thank you so much! Mr Smith!" Allison gleefully said out loud.

With that Mr Smith stood up out of this majestic leather chair and walked over to Allison. His tall 6'5 figure towered over Allison and his grey suit was custom tailored to his thick physique. He stood in front of Allison and extended his hand out to her to shake. Allison obliged him and shook his hand. He was firm with his shake and she was firm with hers, though her hand was engulfed in his. Mr Smith looked down at her and while shaking her hand and noticed that the top three buttons of her white blouse was unbuttoned and he could peer down into her cleavage. Good lord, he thought to himself. They look better up close than from afar while watching her at cheerleading practice. He wondered how big they were, and how magnificent her nipples must look. But he composed himself. He paced around her and inspected her from head to heel, making sure to memorize how she looked. Her half asian features and bottle shaped figure left quite an impression. He felt the movement in his trousers.

"Oh, it looks like you're out of uniform, Allison." and he looked down at her.

"Oh I'm sorry!"

Allison embarrassed and her flushed face looked down to see that her top three buttons on her blouse were undone. She hurried and buttoned her buttons up; looking down and while she nervously buttoned and raised her head; she slowly tilted her head up and noticed Mr Smith's bulge in his pants. The tailored pants were tight against his body and she could see the bulge in his pants trying to form. It reminded her of Rob's well endowment. She gave a little smirk to herself and wondered was this because of her?

Mr Smith was probably older than Rob. His graying hair and clean features of his face have always been the talk amongst the teachers in the school. His tall and sculpted frame was always an attention getter from all female staff in the school. There were rumors of him ravaging a few teachers in his office during and after school hours, but rumors of course, were hand to be based on something.

Allison left Mr Smith's office and hurried into the nearest bathroom she could find. The bulge she saw in Mr Smith's pants started the churning feeling in the bottom of her stomach again. Her pussy was still sore from yesterday but she felt herself getting wet. She moved herself into the furthest stall and locked the latch. Putting the seat down on the toilet she sat and pulled her panties down and at that moment her phone vibrated.

"Hello Jade, good morning." It was a text from Rob.

"Hello Master. I'm in school now. In the bathroom" Allison typed while sitting on the toilet.

"Good. I want you to focus and be a good girl." Rob replied.

"I want to be a good slut, Master. My pussy is still so sore. I cant stop thinking about your cock, Master."

"Splendid, SLUT. You're in the bathroom? Take a picture like you sent me of last night. Now."

Allison leaned back and spread her legs and braced herself against the door of the bathroom stall with her feet. She lifted her skirt and took a picture of her still sore and swollen pussy. She took multiple pictures of herself with her fingers manipulated her sore and tender pussy. Allison bit her lower lip while she rubbed herself in circles while taking pictures of herself. Slowly inserting her middle finger in and out of her tight half Asian half white vagina. She must have sent a good 15 pictures of her spread pussy to Rob. Pictures of her fingers inside of herself and angled so that her face could be seen in the pictures. Allison came while masturbating. Her whimpers could almost be heard if anyone was walking by. Good thing there was no one there, to her knowledge.

"Fantastic. Come by later after school. Understand, slut?" Rob texted back.

"Yes, Master." Allison texted back, coming down from the orgasm that just shook her body while devilishly smirking.

And with that she heard the bell ring to signal the changing of classes. She stood up in the stall and readied herself to go to the next class. She pulled her skirt down and thought about putting on her underwear but she decided to just leave it hanging on the hook of the bathroom stall door. It seem like such a hindrance anyway...

**Allison's Story Pt. 06**

Allison readied herself to leave the bathroom stall sans underwear. She liked how her bare bottom felt without underwear on under her school uniform skirt. She adjusted her skirt so that it was in conformity with the schools dress code policy; making sure the hem of her skirt was at her knees. She buttoned her blouse to the top so that she would not be out of uniform again, and exited the stall only to run into the janitor.

"Oh, excuse me!" Allison blurted out. She had thought she was alone in the bathroom.

"Oh pardon me, Miss." The janitor mumbled back. As he was quite in shock that there was someone in the bathroom. He heard some moaning and thought he was hearing things when he entered the bathroom. Apparently there was a locked door at far side of the bathroom that lead downstairs to another section of the school that only the janitor knew. It was his private room and also his living space.

Allison looked up and she turned more pale than usual. This janitor looked just like the dean, Mr. Smith! She had heard rumors that there was someone that looked like the dean sweeping the halls after classes. Or that Mr. Smith himself was cleaning the school just because he prided himself on the school's appearance. But his janitor looked a little rougher in the face. He looked more mature with subtle gray hair on his face and some gray hair in his eyebrows. But he was built like Mr. Smith, the dean. Allison read the name on his uniform and it said "Marcus."

"Is there anyone else in here, Miss? There are rules that this is only a girl's bathroom, ya'know!" Marcus asked with a deep voice and stern look.

"No." Allison mumbled out. "It's just me in here."

"Wait here, Miss." Marcus said as he went to check the stalls of the bathroom. One after another until he came upon the stall that Allison was just in. He opened the door to the stall and saw her underwear hanging on the hook.

"Is this yours? The bathroom is locked from the inside and if there's anyone else in here I'm going to tell Mr. Smith."

Allison; shocked and embarrassed that that he had found her underwear hung her head down and her face flushed with embarrassment.

"OK, well there's no one here. Did you have an accident? It's okay. I won't tell the dean." Marcus said while looking at the underwear hanging on the hook. Size small from Victoria's Secret he read to himself.

"No sir, no accident. I just forgot to put them back on." Allison stammered while looking down at her shoes and looking at that black & white hexagon pattern tiles of the floor.

Marcus stepped up to her, gently raised his hand to Allison's chin and nudged her head upward to look up at him. He was tall, just like Mr. Smith; and he would look down at her and saw her teenage breasts trying their hardest to break out of the blouse that held them in. He could see the cleavage from his viewpoint while looking down at her and he said:

"Everything's gonna be alright, baby girl. There's no need to be ashamed. It's a natural thing; what's going on with you. It's just nature and your cycle, but please I don't want bloody underwear. It's unsanitary."

"Oh, I don't have my period. I was... just getting comfortable." Allison mumbled out.

"What? What do you mean, Miss?" Marcus said in a commanding tone.

"Oh nothing." she said.

"Miss, you better tell me what kind of business you were doing in here. Are you doing drugs? That's a strict violation of school policy! I'm sick of finding burnt cigarettes and finished weed joints! Now tell me what you were doing in here because I'm not letting you out of this bathroom until you do. And I'm going bring you personally to Mr. Smith!"

Allison's jaw dropped and her heart sank. She didn't want anyone to think she does any kind of illegal drugs or smoked cigarettes. She hated that kind of stuff. But faced with what was going on and she was scared. She didn't know what to say except...

"I was touching myself."

Marcus' eyebrow perked and was surprised she even said that. Pulled her to the stall that she was just in, and pushed her into it.

"You're lying. I know you're doing drugs in here. Show me where you're hiding them!"

Allison knew she wasn't doing any drugs but was getting more afraid now that the janitor thinks she was doing drugs. The last thing she needed was to be suspended from school and be kicked off the cheerleading team.

"No, really I was." She objected, as she sat on the toilet.

"Show me." Marcus demanded.

"okay..." Allison muttered out as she hung her head down again. She leaned back onto the toilet and braced herself against the frame of the bathroom stall. She lifted her skit up over her waist and spread her thighs apart. Marcus was in disbelief. Here he was, almost busting one of the students for smoking in the bathroom but now he has this gorgeous young girl spreading herself in front of him; showing her almost perfectly shaped vagina. Slowly Allison took her right hand and started to rub her vagina in counter clockwise circles. Being in this situation, being scared and touching herself was starting to turn her on. She rubbed a little harder, looking down at her hand while she rubbed herself. She felt that stirring in her stomach. She looked up briefly and saw Marcus just staring down her at. His resemblance to Mr. Smith was starting to make her enjoy this. She thought of how Mr. Smith looked at her while she was standing in his office earlier and seeing his bulge form. She then looked down and saw a bulge in the janitor's pants. It looked big; big like Mr. Smiths bulge. She licked her lips and soon her eyes met with Marcus' eyes. She then closed her eyes and started to insert her middle finger into her vagina and purred out. Allison was getting into this. She had entered a zone of lust filled imagination. She imagined the janitor's cock coming out of the zipper in his overalls. She started fingering herself furiously till a wave of orgasmic pleasure gripped her. Allison bit her lower lip and let out a whimper followed by some moans. Allison squeezed her breast with her free hand to while she climaxed and opened her eyes to look up at the janitor.

Marcus was in awe. He still couldn't believe what his eyes were seeing. This hot shaved 1/2 Asian 1/2 White, skinny girl was masturbating in front of him and came while fingering herself. Marcus took a deep breath and exhaled. Every fiber of him wanted to dive down and lick her vagina and all her juices that seemed to cover her hand and fingers but he knew he would get in trouble. He stood by the door and watched as Allison finished masturbating.

"Ok, I guess you were telling the truth." Marcus said, trying to shyly hide behind the frame of the bathroom stall. He had a raging hard on now and didn't want Allison to think he was turned on by watching her.

"I believe you now." As he walked toward the bathroom exit; with a quick turn of a key he unlocked the bathroom from the inside and beckoned for Allison to come out the stall.

"You're not going to tell anyone about this are you?" She asked, while pulling her skirt back into place. Slowly walking toward the door while trying to recover from the orgasm she just finished.

"Don't worry Miss..." Marcus said softly.

"Allison. Allison Kim." she answered.

"Don't worry Miss Allison. I won't tell anyone. I mean. I'll just tell my brother who's the dean of the school, that I thought I had finally caught the person smoking weed in the bathroom, but I was wrong."

"Your brother is Mr. Smith, the dean!?" Allison shouted out surprise.

Marcus cracked a smile.

"Yes, that my twin brother. He gave me a job cleaning after I got out of jail. You see I did certain things in my life that I was not happy about. And my brother gave me a second chance. He even lets me stay in the school in a private area that can only be accessed through this bathroom."

Allison was speechless. Now she had figured out why the janitor looked like Mr. Smith.

"Thank you, Marcus." Allison voiced softly as she walked out of the bathroom.

"Wait." Marcus said as he put his hand on her shoulder. "How old are you?"

Allison felt a tingle in her spine as he put his hand on her shoulder.

"I just turned 18 a couple months ago..."

"Well, happy belated birthday, beautiful." Marcus responded.

"Thanks." Allison blushed and replied with a smile as she walked out.

As she walked away she turned her head to look back at Marcus who was closing the door and winked at her along with a big grin. She heard the door lock from the inside while she was walking away. She wondered what he did that sent him to jail and what his private quarters looked like since he lives in the school. All this while feeling a breeze flow up her leg mixed with her juices running down her inner thigh...

Marcus locked the door from the inside and while approaching the door at the rear of the bathroom saw Allison's underwear still hanging from the stall door. He picked it off and brought it to his face. He took a deep breath into it and sighed relief. Definitely no period, but it does smell like sex. He then unlocked his door and disappeared into the dark corridor. He took out his phone and made a phone call.

"Bro, you won't believe what just happened..."