Annie Babysits the Kids

Ch. 01

by DocCISÂ©

Chapter 1...the beginning

This adventure started on a late summer Friday evening. I was driving to pick-up

my fiancÃ©e Anne Marie to take her out to dinner and dancing. She had started

college for secretarial school this summer and we had not seen each other for a

couple of weeks; this was the first date we had been on since she had started

college. She had a month off between semesters so planned on spending the rest

of the summer together making up for lost time.

We had met and dated through high school, I had been the quarterback on our

football team and Annie was the head cheerleader, so it was almost natural we

ended up together. After graduating we got engaged and were and hoping to build

up some income before settling down together.

I arrived at her parent's house only to have her meet me on the porch upset. She

apologized immediately saying some friends of the family had just called begging

her to babysit for them. They had forgotten about an important engagement and

desperately needed a sitter and she was their last chance. As Annie was starting

school and her parents were in so much debt, she needed all the money she could

get, even if it was babysitting. They were also close friends of her parents and

she couldn't say no without reason...and unfortunately a date wasn't good enough

for her parents. To add even more pressure, they owned the local bank where her

parents had their loan and it was only their friendship keeping them from losing

their house and who knows what else.

I was understanding knowing the circumstances, but still slightly pissed off--we

do not get to see each other while she is away in school, and we were both horny

as hell for not being together for some time. Making matters even worse Annie

looked incredible tonight wearing white high heels, a red checkered miniskirt,

and a tight white shirt unbuttoned and tied off at her waist. Her nipples were

clearly visible against the tight fabric and as she moved I caught glimpses

cleavage from her 36C tits making my mouth water knowing she was not wearing a

bra. I got hard as soon as I saw herâ€”her shapely, well-tanned legs accented by

the high heels and showing so much of her body after being apart so long was

almost too much to handle.

Annie has an athletic figure left over from cheerleading in high school as well

as a gorgeous face with full lips surrounded by long dark auburn hair. She's

quite the looker. Everybody who meets her says she should be a model, and she

planned on attempting a modeling career; however, she wanted to earn some money

from her vocational school in order to afford a modeling shoot for a portfolio

to get started. She was a "10" in any man's book...and I was lucky to have her!

So there we were standing at the doorstep, her apologizing profusely saying our

date was off for the night and me appreciating her body. She did not have to be

at the Strauss' house for at least an hour so offered to sit on the porch while

we waited. She had bought a bottle of wine for tonight and asked if I wanted

some so accepted. As she turned away I couldn't help but stare at her gorgeous

ass outlined from beneath her skirt.

A few minutes she came out with two wine glasses and an opened bottle pouring us

each a glass. I thought it would be a waste knowing how Annie gets when she's

had a few drinks, especially since we were planning to go out to dinner

beforehand and she had not eaten anything. Alcohol is an aphrodisiac to

her...she gets very horny and flirtatious. Inwardly she loved showing off her

body and it was one of the aspects that drew me to her. I loved "showing her

off" wherever we went...and she loved being the exhibitionist making us the

perfect pair.

We sat on the porch swing chatting about her school and my work at the auto body

shop, but my eyes kept straying to her legs and the fleshy glimpses from her

shirt opening as she turned to talk to me. She caught my gaze several times and

knew the alcohol was having an effect on herâ€”she was purposely turning in ways

allowing more to be revealed than normal.

By the end of the bottle we were both feeling the effects when suddenly looking

at her watch she exclaimed, "Oh shit, I need to be there in 15 minutes!"

Since we both had drank on empty stomachs, I suggested walking her to the other

end of the development where she had to go to get rid of some of the effects of

the wine. We started down the sidewalk, half the time walking in front of me

with the full knowledge I was staring at her legs and firm ass. She was being a

real tease, at one point bending down to "adjust" the strap of her shoe. She

continued turning towards me in ways purposely meant to open her blouse up

giving me a good show and I loved every minute of it, again upset we wouldn't be

able to follow through tonight.

Looking at my pants she smiled seeing my cock almost bursting through. I knew

she was feeling just as horny, causing her to be even more of an exhibitionist,

so we were both in for a frustrating evening.

In all too short a time we arrived at the Strauss' house, the sexual tension

almost palpable in the night air. The effects of the wine were barely gone and

we were both highly aroused, but there was little to be done.

Instead of knocking at the front door she led me around the back, stopping

before we got to the back porch she turned around. Looking into my eyes with a

mischievous smile, she casually reached down and unzipped my pants. Still

smiling at me she knelt down, reached in and pulled out my cock, slowly planting

a sloppy, wet kiss on my aching dick. She gave me a squeeze and whispered she'd

see him again soon, stood up, and kissed me. Giving my cock another playful

squeeze said goodnight, giggled, and disappeared through the back door leaving

me with my meat throbbing and sticking straight out in the night air. My only

consolation was the knowledge of her being as horny as I was as the cold breeze

blew against my exposed flesh.

We had often teased each to the brink were of practically raping the other, and

she was obviously in one of her more playful and horny moods; unfortunately, I

knew there was nothing to be done tonight.

To this day I don't know why, but since I had nothing better to do and decided

to hang around and snoop on her. Looking back it may have been her being away

for so long and figuring I could at least ogle at her. She was certainly worth

watching dressed as she was tonight, and whatever the reason for staying, I did.

Looking around I saw the side of the house had a screened bay window with light

shining out. Moving closer I looked in and could see a perfect view of the

foyer, stairs, living room, dining room, and kitchen. The window was far enough

from the front of the house nobody would see me peeping, which may have been why

the drapes were left open as there were woods on the side giving plenty of

privacy. My luck was even with me tonight as the window was opened to let in the

cool evening breeze, so I made myself comfortable and looked in.

From my windowed vantage point I saw an older couple, the Straussses, talking to

Annie in the kitchen, hearing them clearly. They were explaining the baby was

already asleep and their twelve-year old daughter Ellen was spending the night

at a friend's house. Their older son Brian had a friend of his named William

over for the night and although the boys were both 18, the woman told Annie she

did not trust them to be attentive enough to watch the baby. With Ellen gone

they had no other option but her.

Annie told them it was alright, she had to cancel a date with me in explanation

of her dressed the way she was, but said she needed the money. The woman again

apologized for the short notice telling Annie they wouldn't be home until early

morning. Thanking Annie profusely and promising extra payment for her

inconvenience they ran out the door.

Once the couple had, left two teenage boys came down the stairs, sitting on the

couch in the living room. I had never met either of them personally as they were

still in Junior high school when Annie and I graduated, but had seen them many

times at parties her parents held over the years. Brian was the blonde and

William was the dark-haired one. I say boys because they were several years

younger than Annie and I; however, both were about 6 feet tall and definitely

had reached manhood. They were "nerdy" looking, particularly to me having been

on the football team for high school.

Other than by reputation, I knew little about them, and then nothing more than

what Annie told me. According to her they were terrors to babysit as little kids

always giving her a hard time. Growing up they were always hitting on her trying

to sneak peeks down her shirts and 'accidentally" bumping against her. Annie

told me she never liked them and for revenge for them as children often

purposely teasing them as she babysat them after reaching puberty. The image of

two teenagers upstairs jacking off to the hot babysitter downstairs always made

me laugh. I wondered if she was going to do the same tonight as an abstract

thought, but was there to see her more than anything.

William sat on the couch while Brian put a movie on the television from the DVD

player, likewise sitting down on the couch. Annie said hi to them saying she

would be right back and went into the kitchen.

The couch was to the side of the window at a right angle providing a good view

of it and the entire room. With the lights on inside nobody could not see me

outside in the dark, and with the screen opened, even with the television on,

could hear everything said.

I saw Annie getting something to drink out of the refrigerator and was

mesmerized as she bent over. The kitchen light was off so only the light from

the refrigerated was on outlining her body and shining through her skirt. If you

did not know better, you could imagine she was standing there naked as the

outline of her figure left little to the imagination.

Movement on the couch caught my eye and I glanced over to see both guys also

visibly admiring her on the couch as well. William told Brian to "watch this"

and stood up, turning on the ceiling fan and doing something with the thermostat

on the wall. He made a nodding motion towards Annie in the kitchen while

squeezing his tits and both of them laughed as he sat down on the other end of

the couch.

Annie came back with a drink and seeing the boys on both ends of the couch

shrugged and sat down between them, crossing her legs. I could see them watching

her out of the corners of their eyes as they pretended to watch the television,

but they were obviously more interested in Annie than the movie.

Brian broke the silence telling Annie how hot she looked, William joining in

saying they appreciated her dressing so sexy just for them. I saw Annie get

annoyed as she told them she did not dress up for two nerds such as them. I

could tell by their faces this upset them; however, it did not stop them from

openly admiring her as she sat on the couch, the movie completely forgotten.

Although Annie tried to ignore them, it was hard to avoid the leering gazes they

were now openly giving her body and I could tell she was getting uncomfortable.

She would glance over to each of them now and then and I remembered her saying

how she always teased them. She shifted in her seat causing her skirt to pull

higher up her thigh and I suddenly realized she was not uncomfortable by being

embarrassed, quite the opposite, she was purposely teasing them! I realized the

wine was also having its effectâ€”her face was slightly flushed and by the way she

moved her legs every so often realized she was probably getting wet turned on as

well. She made a pretense of stretching, arching her back and twisting causing

the fabric of the shirt to flatten against her revealing her figure even more.

This went on for a while, her pretending nothing was happening but I could tell

from the way she acted she knew they were watching her. Abruptly Brian told her

they had seen her saying goodbye to me outside. She looked at them surprised,

her legs were still casually crossed showing a lot of thigh, but I could see her

tense up. She was trying to act nonchalant.

William made a comment asking if it were cold in the room and my attention was

drawn to Annie's blouse. I suddenly knew what the guys were up to with the

ceiling fan and thermostat. Whether turned on from the wine, having two men

leering at her, the cold, or I now suspect a combination of all of them, her

nipples were poking against the tight shirt and could tell they were as hard as

marbles.

Nonplussed, Annie said "So what? I was just kissing him goodbye. God, he is my

fiancÃ©."

They told her she knew exactly what kind of kiss they meant and Brian said they

wanted the same!

I couldn't believe the audacity of these two as Annie laughed, "No way, dweebs!"

Looking pissed at her calling them names, William told her they would tell

Brian's parents what they'd seen, as well as her parents. Annie's face went

white and they knew they had caught her attention. Annie's father was

well-respected in our small community, so any rumor of her being even slightly

promiscuous in public would embarrass him to no end. Although a tease and

inwardly an exhibitionist, Annie was cautious how she acted in public around

town. For me she would dress provocatively and tease me, but unless we went to

bars out of town where nobody knew us, when it came to her parents, she led a

life of moderate decorum.

Annie again refused, but I could tell the boys' threat had shaken her from the

way she was fidgeting. They knew she was losing steam with their continuous

threats. They told her Brian's parents would never allow her to babysit again,

asking what her strict parents would think of her always teasing them when she

babysat. They obviously had a lot of pent up frustration at her constant teasing

and were looking for revenge.

As she kept telling the boys no, I saw her shoulders slump, realizing she was

giving up. I couldn't believe what was going on...here was my hot fiancÃ©e

dressed provocatively between two guys being threatened into who knew what. The

same "kids" she was there to watch trying to blackmail her! I shook my head in

amazement as they continued on when suddenly I heard something I never thought I

would hear...and from the look on the guys faces they never thought would happen

either:

"Alright" Annie said dejectedly.

I stared in amazement, not believing she would agree to anything, even with

their threats. Looking back, I understand how horny she was and being ogled by

two young men, slightly inebriated, and the threat of her father being shamed,

who knows what she was thinking.

I stared awestruck as she stood up and went over to Brian with a resigned sigh.

Kneeling in front of him she reached out to pull his zipper down when he

suddenly stopped her hand telling her not so fast, she had to do whatever they

said for the whole night.

At this Annie stood up saying "Fuck you, you little geeks. I have my limits."

and sat back down obviously ready to forget the whole thing. Looking back, I

think she was just planning to continue to tease them, but never will know for

certain.

Brian just smiled and went to the phone and started dialing. He read out the

numbers as he dialed and I recognized Annie's father's cell phone number. Annie

acted like she didn't care at first, but by the seventh number got scared and

quickly yelled alright.

"Alright what?" Brian asked, "That you'll do what we say for the night?"

Annie opened her mouth ready to argue until he picked up the phone again and she

said yes she would do what they said, "within reason."

I shook my head outside in disbelief at what was going on in there.

Brian turned the stereo on and told her they wanted to watch her dance. Giving

both boys a glare to freeze a lake, she got up in front of the couch and started

to dance. Her movements mechanical and conservative as she tried to not give

them the show they wanted; however, Annie loves dancing to the point it has

become foreplay to us. With her feeling the effects of the wine we had earlier,

horny at us not being together for several weeks, and teasing the boys, her body

began to take control. She was undoubtedly getting turned on! Dressed as she was

with spiked heels and revealing outfit, she couldn't help but start to shake and

jiggle all over the place.

By the second song she was fully into it and had given up trying to hold back.

She was giving all of us a nice show. The guys obviously enjoyed their

entertainment, rubbing their crotches through their pants and telling her how

hot she was. Their talk only gave her more inspiration and soon she was totally

into the music. I was stroking my own dick as I watched her myself, what a hot

little babe! The scene was reminiscent of a strip club and I was overwhelmed at

the emotions I was feeling seeing my fiancÃ© dancing in front of these two.

After four or five songs Annie's exertions were making her glow as a soft sheen

of sweat formed on her. She was only dancing to the music now, oblivious to her

surroundings. A part of her mind knew they were watching her, but the music had

taken its hold as she closed her eyes and danced.

The boys whispered to each other and suddenly William told her to stop, they

were getting hungry and wanted her to fix them something to eat. I knew from

listening to the couple's instructions Annie was supposed to do this anyway, so

was not surprised she didn't resist and instead turned and walked into the

kitchen. As she walked out the room I realized she purposely began swaying her

hips similarly to our walk here, and knew she was as turned on as ever. Both

their eyes were glued to her wagging tail as she flounced out of the room into

the kitchen.

With that brief prelude, I began to think about what was going on. I was annoyed

these little squaresâ€”the kind of guys who only had each other as friends in

schoolâ€”had my fiancÃ© compromised like this. In school their classmates called

them geeks, they weren't very outgoing or popularâ€”I'm sure you know the type for

your school days. Yet here they were in complete control of a very popular,

beautiful, and sexy girl several years older than they. You figure it out, I

still can't, and a part of me was not sure why Annie was listening to them.

While in the kitchen the guys "high-fived" each other snickering how they could

not believe this scheme was working. William said they would finally get a taste

of what she'd been showing them all these years and I knew they had been

planning this for quite some time. Any other night and they probably would have

failed; however, the time of her and I being apart, the wine, and us teasing

each other on the way here probably all were affecting her and I believe I

played a part in what was happening.

Breaking my reverie, Annie came out of the kitchen carrying sandwiches and

drinks on a big tray. Moving in front of Brian, she bent down to serve him, both

of the guys' eyes glued to her chest. I'm sure she was giving them quite a show

and not unintentionally! As she moved to William I saw him not paying attention

to anything but her chest as he clumsily reached for his soda, spilling it on

the rug. Annie rolled her eyes muttering "boys" as she went to get a towel and I

saw William frown.

"Boys indeed," he said to Brian. "Tonight we'll become men," he laughed and I

stared dumbfounded realizing what they were trying to do.

Returning and seeing the boys watching her, Annie smiled and knelt on her hands

and knees facing away from them scrubbing at the stain. What a sight...she was

rubbing the spill causing her rear to gyrate in front of the gaping boys' faces.

She stayed there for a while, longer than it should have taken to clean up such

a little spill, and I knew she was purposely enjoying her little show to them.

Eventually she stood up and turning around saw the boys staring at her, noticing

they had not even started their snack, their eyes on her the entire time she

scrubbed the floor. She found this highly amusing and told them to eat up giving

the same grin she had given me outside.

When they were done she took everything out to the kitchen. When she came back

she had a glass of wine and sat down in a chair on the other side of the room. I

was shocked. Annie does not drink much, especially babysitting. She is a very

light weight drinker and after half a bottle of wine earlier knew this was not

going to help things and wondering what the hell she was thinking. Then again,

there were a lot of things going on tonight unlike her! As horny as she was I

couldn't believe she would have another glass of wine, not sure what was going

on, but unable to stop the events unfolding before me.

The second she hit the cushion William told her to come sit between them again

on the couch. Annie took a big sip of her glass, shrugged, and got up and

plopped herself on the couch.

The boys moved closer to her, but it was obvious they were almost afraid to get

too close. Annie continued sipping her wine and crossed her legs, her foot

brushing against William's leg. His reaction was almost comical as Annie moved

her foot to the music, gently stroking the tips of her foot it up and down his

leg. I sat there dumbfounded wondering what she was thinking. Brian suggested

she dance for them again and I could see William frown, laughing at how

frustrated he probably was.

Annie just smiled, chugged the rest of her wine, and stood up.

I cannot express the thoughts running through my head that night. I couldn't

believe how she was acting and behaving; why she was letting them get away with

everything, watching in awe as she started dancing for them yet again. A part of

me was angered, but looking back, I was more turned on.

Unlike before she quickly got into the music. The alcohol must have been having

an effect on her as she danced even sexier than before. She would smile at the

guys slowly bending down giving them a good view of her cleavage. She was

blatantly teased them fully aware of what she was doing. This was a side of her

I had only seen myself and could not believe how open she was being to these two

jerks.

As she danced she started rubbing her body, first her arms, and then moving her

hands through her hair, swaying to the music. A slow song came on and she

changed her dance to a slow erotic sway, her eyes closed, and her head swaying

to the music. Dancing like this for a while she slowly raised her arms and

gently squeezed her breasts through her shirt!

She looked incredible...high heels, short skirt, tight blouse showing off her

bare midriff. Again sheens of sweat were forming on her from her exertions

making her body glistenâ€”she looked so desirable. I could not believe what I was

seeing, and the boys were obviously enjoying the show. They continued to urge

her on with lewd comments, how hot she was, how well she danced, who nice tits

and ass she had...just the kind of talk I knew turned Annie on when aroused.

William was even cruder telling her what a slut she was, how he knew she got off

showing herself off to guys; instead of getting pissed off she actually smiled

at him!

At one point she turned around sliding her hands down her legs to give them a

view of her ass, the bottoms of her cheeks visible from her miniskirt... She

then turned around smiling as she saw them rubbing their dicks through their

pants, amazing me even more at how open she was being.

Even more outrageous was when she reached over taking Brian's hand and pulling

him from the couch to her, seductively dancing with him. Here was my 22-year-old

fiancÃ©e giving a table dance to not just another guy, but a

barely-out-of-teenage geek. She rubbed her body against him, obviously to his

enjoyment. Continuing to danced, he became bolder, reaching around and pulling

her to him, cupping her ass in his hands. Annie didn't say a word as she leaned

into him, continuing to rub against him.

After the song ended William stood up saying it was his turn. Annie smiled and

turned to him doing the same dance. She began to spin around and he wrapped his

arms around her waist pulling her rear too him. Grinding his hard on against her

ass I could not believe my eyes as I saw Annie also wigging her ass against him.

The song ended and William told her to she was probably too hot and to take off

her skirt. Thinking they had gone too far I sat there with my mouth wide open as

Annie grinned and started swaying to the next song. As all three of us guys

watched in amazement, she slowly reached behind her, unzipped her skirt, and

wriggled out of it with barely a thought. There was my beautiful fiancÃ© standing

there almost naked revealing a pair of white silk string bikini panties barely

covering half her gorgeous ass. Turning to the song as she swayed, I could see

they were low cut in the front barely hiding her pussy as well and abstractedly

knew she had bought them just for me.

Brian and William clapped and she curtsied to them, giving the same mischievous

look on her face she had given me, continuing to sway to the music.

As soon as she the song was over, Brian came up with the major move the evening

and told her they should watch a movie, telling her to put in the movie on the

top of the shelf. Without any protest of modesty, Annie turned, her ass barely

covered by her panties, and reached for the movie. As she stretched I almost

came in my pants at the vision of her stretched out like this in front of two

guys barely of age. Her shirt rode up her back showing most of her lower back as

her panties strained between her ass cheeks.

I pulled my dick out and started stroking it. The guys were apparently just as

excited as they rubbed their hard dicks through their pants. As Annie turned off

the stereo William told her to sit down between. She smiled and kicking her

skirt out of the way on the floor, my barely dressed fiancÃ©e sat down between

them in her high heels, panties, and a short shirt!

The movie started playing and all of us looked as a bunch of moaning caught our

attention. I realized it was an X-rated movie playing and shook my head. William

smiled saying this was perfect entertainment while Annie sat there, oblivious to

them stroking themselves through their pants.

The movie did not waste any time as it showed a girl being double-teamed by two

men. The boys were making comments like "This giving you any ideas Annie?" and

"That looks like something to try!" From my view I could see Annie breathing

hard, her chest rising and falling, her nipples still poking through the

material knowing she was as horny as she could get.

I watched as simultaneously Brian and William slowly reached over and pulled

Annie's hands to their pants. Looking down she realized the state they were in

and without saying anything started to stroke them. Here was my fiancÃ©e almost

naked, feeling up two guys next to her on the couch.

William told her to wait, he needed to get comfortable and reached down

unzipping his pants, Brian quickly following suit. He then told her she could

now continue as she smiled reaching into both of their pants at the same time.

Suddenly gasping in astonishment, "Holy shit" she said as she pulled out their

cocks. I started with amazement to see these two nerds each with a huge, hefty

cock! Brian's was at least 12 inches long fully visible from where I was

standing and Williams was so big Annie could barely fit a hand around it!

I was just jealous of these guys having my fiancÃ©e as a stripper slave, even if

I was enjoying the show, but this really took the cake. The guys were grinning

and watching the movie as Annie kept their fat wangs happy, slowly stroking

them, her thumb playing with the tips. Although trying to keep up her cool

obviously had reached a point where she was losing control and couldn't help

herself.

From my view at her sitting on the couch with her legs uncrossed, it was clear

she was wet herself and I didn't have to think what was going to be happening.

As the movie continued and Annie was stroking them, Brian calmly said "Why don't

you kiss it now."

As I watched, Annie didn't put up any objection and got on her knees in front of

him, kissing his fat dick. She still had her high heels on and her ass looked

unreal from where I was standing. Brian laughed telling her to quit staring so

much and start sucking. She nodded to him and stuffed his dick in her mouth

making loud slurping noises. She obviously was enjoying it as much as he was,

moaning contentedly, slowly wagging her ass, and I could see she was soaking

completely through the crotch of her panties.

As close as they were to the window, I saw her drooling all over his thick cock,

saliva dribbling down her chin onto his balls and I couldn't believe my eyes.

Annie is an unreal cocksucker and to be watching her giving head to somebody

else was surreal.

William was understandably jealous of not getting any attention as he watched

her sucking off Brian. With her front occupied, he moved behind her pulling down

her wet little panties. Annie was so caught up to sucking Brian she didn't even

notice.

I came all over the outside wall seeing her in this predicament. William rubbed

his hands all over her quivering ass and fingering her pussy. Annie let out a

loud moan as he started working his fingers inside her.

She even whimpered when he pulled his hand away! I stood outside in shock,

unable to move as I watched William pull down his shorts in one quick motion.

Annie was burning up and he easily plunged his beef into her cunt, making her

give loud moan with Brian's cock in her mouth. William slammed himself all the

way up to his balls, Annie again groaning deeply as he entered her. With every

stroke he took, his balls slapped against her driving her wild.

There was my sexy, teasing fiancÃ©e wearing only high heels and a top, panties

down around her knees, on all fours getting sandwiched by two nerds with massive

dicks. And she obviously loved every bit of it. William started slapping her

baby doll ass, her cheeks rippling as he pumped her. Annie's hands steadied

herself on Brian's legs as William slammed into her repeatedly, rocking her back

and forth.

Brian reached under her untying her shirt fully exposing her swaying breasts. As

she sucked him, rocking to William's pounding behind her, he started kneading

her newly-freed tits, pinching her hard nipples while she kept gobbling on his

cock as Annie grunted and moaned.

He asked if she liked it, both of them laughing when she said "Oh

Gawd...unh...yeth!" without taking her new toy out of her mouth.

I don't know how long, but the friction from William's thick dick in her pussy

as well as Brian feeling her tits brought her screaming in a series of orgasms.

If she'd not have had Brian filling her mouth the whole neighborhood probably

would have heard her.

A second later Brian's bloated pink dick popped out of her mouth and began

lurching uncontrollably, shooting thick globs of cum all over her face and open

mouth as her eyes stayed transfixed on his spasming dick the whole time.

Annie licked the cum off Brian's legs as she sucked his cock dry...but Brian

told her to stop, they had other plans. The two boys pushed her aside and Annie

actually whimpered as William's cock pulled out of her. They told her they were

trading positions, and William sat on the couch, pulling her head to him. Brian

watched and then moved behind her to take over the rear.

Annie was only disappointed for a minute as William gave her a new pacifier to

teethe on. She cupped William's balls with one hand, licking his shaft slowly up

and down like she was a little girl holding an ice cream cone. His massive dick

was engorged with a huge bulbous head, its length crisscrossed with thick purple

veins visible even from my point of view and Annie could barely get her mouth

around it!

She was driving him crazy working on it with her rough tongue and I could see

Brian was hard again. He moved behind her and without a pause entered her from

behind brining a deep sigh from both Annie and himself. I knew her pussy is like

hot velvet, and would have loved to be in either of those geeks' shoes.

Brian picked up spanking her like William had started earlier, saying things

about her always teasing them and they were making up for lost time and all the

teasing she had done in the past. Annie's gorgeous tits swayed back and forth as

Brian's thrusts moved her back and forth, her grunting with each stroke around

William's dick.

Her ass was rippling with every plunge into her pussy shaking like Jell-O with

every smack of his hand, yelping and grunting around William's dick each time.

Her mouth filled to the limit, William told her to talk to him as he ran his

fingers through her brown hair.

Talking around his dick, she said "Mmmm. About what?"

He said she should tell them what a slut she was and I was amazed she did not

protest.

She kept slurping and sucking on his dick, barely able to talk as I heard her

saying "Youw wight. I am an aiwhed (Slop...Slop...Slllrp...Slop.) I luv youw

guyth dickth. I am a thlut and I'll do thith anytine you want. I nevew new you

guyth had coth thith thik."

Brian gently patted her slap-reddened ass in approval and both guys then gave

each other the thumbs-up sign as she rocked back and forth between them.

Just then she started shuddering with another orgasm, "Oh...God....Oh (SLAP)

Oooooo."

The sight of her body shaking put the boys over the edge too. Her gallant

efforts to talk and the sight of her gorgeous body in the throes of passion with

her face and cunt stuffed with dick were too much for me as well as I joined the

group orgasm fest, again cumming all over the outside wall of the house. Brian

pulled out of her, shooting his load all over her ass and back, rubbing it into

her skin with both hands.

William held her head down on his log as he too exploded in her stretched mouth.

She gulped and gulped but couldn't swallow his entire load as cum dribbled out

onto her lower lip and down her chin. Annie's hands moved and started milking

William's dick as Brian slid his dick between her ass cheeks, milking himself

onto her.

In a few minutes the guys fell back, Brian dropping on the couch while Annie

caught her breath on her hands and knees, cum on her face dripping down her chin

and on her back, making her skin glisten. She knelt there for a while in that

position and I saw cum oozing out of her cunt knowing some of Brian's load was

inside her. She sat there covered with those bookworms' sperm, catching her

breath.

After a few minutes, without a word she reached down and picked up her skirt and

panties, tying her shirt back over her tits and wobbled to her feet. Smiling at

the boys on the couch, she turned and giving them another wagging strut in her

high heels said she was going upstairs to clean up.

I waited until she came back downstairs, both boys drifting to sleep from their

exertions. Smiling at them she gently shook them awake saying it was time for

them to get to bed before Brian's parents came home. As they stood up, she

reached out and led them both upstairs by their dicks.

As far as I could tell she was just tucking them into bed, but who knows what

was happening. In a few minutes, she came back downstairs straightening and the

room. Turning off the DVD and putting it back on the shelf, she sat down on the

couch, crossing her lovely legs and watching TV like nothing unusual had

happened.

After a while, she pulled a bottle of nail polish out of her purse and started

doing her nails, I realized this was way too much for me for one unbelievable

evening and decided to go home and call it a night.

NextPreviousPart:12

Annie Babysits the Kids Ch. 02

by DocCISÂ©

Chapter 2...The Second Cumming

In Part One I told of watching my fiancÃ© Anne-Marie blackmailed (?) into having

sex by the guys she used to date as teenagers and how aroused and excited it

made me (and from her actions, her as well). The adventure continues...

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I did not mention to Annie what I saw happen Friday night, waiting to see what

she would say. As expected she did not even hint anything unusual happened. The

following day when I asked how babysitting went, she was only mildly distressed,

and instead smiled and said it went well saying she enjoyed it! I couldn't

believe what she said. I had anticipated if she did not confide in me on what

had happened she would at least have been more distraught, but was apparently

wrong. I even pushed further asking if Brian behaved and she told me both him

and William were fantastic! Not to give her any ideas I left her alone, still at

odds with my own feelings.

I was not sure what I expected to be honest. I cannot deny I was incredibly

aroused watching the two guys use her. She had always been a tease to most men

and it was one of the qualities I enjoyed about her, but only in my wildest

fantasies did I ever dream about her following through with other men. I knew

she loved me and I her, and seeing her compromised like she was last night made

me want her even more. So I wasn't sure what to think and knew her mind was

probably in turmoil as well, so let the matter drop.

Several days later she and I were watching television at her parent's house when

her mother came in telling us Mrs. Strauss had called to ask if Anne-Marie could

baby-sit again this coming Saturday evening. It seems the Strausses were

impressed with her last visit. Not only was their three-year-old daughter cheery

and well-rested the next day but her son hadn't stopped raving about what a nice

time he had with her. It was obvious to them the night went well and to show how

appreciative of her coming over on her school break, they were willing to pay

her $20.00 an hour.

This was a big deal for Annie and her parents, as being in school she needed all

the money she could get to help pay for books and supplies. Her parents were not

well-off financially--her father was a construction worker and her mom worked as

a secretary for the local church. Needless to say the church did not pay well

and the construction business was slow this year. Annie's parents were

continually upset at her not "pulling her weight" at home financially.

I glanced over to see Annie's reaction and it was one of obvious shock. Clearly

she did not consider ever going back after what had happened the other night

with Brian Strauss and his buddy William.

Her mom repeated the near tripling of her pay asking "isn't that great, dear?"

Annie blinked out of her thoughts and disbelief at last replying, " Uh...sure,

great mom. But...I...I...ummm..." glancing over at me, "we already have plans

for Saturday."

This frustrated her mother as she then went into a tirade how they needed the

money and the friendship between the two families. How their friendship with the

Strausses were keeping them from losing the house due to their loan. Meanwhile

Annie argued she couldn't break our plans when we had not seen each other for so

long and were going out dancing with some friends.

Her mom continued on and on about responsibility, and Annie wouldn't budge until

I butted in, "Oh, I forgot to tell you, the shop asked me to work late Saturday,

so we can't go out."

"There, see," her mom said triumphantly, "I'll call Clara and let her know

you're available and see what time you should be there," walking out of the

room.

Annie looked at me with an expression of horror until I innocently asked her if

something was wrong: "Uh, no, I just thought we could spend some time together."

In knew what she meant. Since watching her fuck those two nerds the previous

week, Annie had avoided having sex with meâ€”whether she thought I would be able

to tell or embarrassed I do not know. We were both very active sexually and

ready to spend time together; she had promised Saturday would be a night neither

of us would forget.

As much as I wanted her I was more interested seeing what would happen

babysitting. Thinking about it gave me a hard-on. I knew the guys would

obviously try something else, and the way Annie responded the last time, and

knowing how much she loves sex, there was a good possibility they would again

succeed.

I appeased Annie by saying I could pick her up early for dinner and take her to

the Strauss's house before going to work and she quieted down, but obviously

still upset at having to face the Strauss' son again. She whispered to me to

pick her up early enough to spend some "quality time" together before she had to

be there. I smiled telling her to wear something sexy but she said she couldn't

if she were babysitting. I had dated Annie since high school and knew what

buttons to push on her, so after enough pleading she finally agreed when I told

her we would be back long before she had to go and could change.

Just then her mom came in and saying Annie should be there at 8:00 pm, so Annie

said to pick her up at 6:00 giving us plenty of time.

Saturday afternoon I couldn't keep my eyes off the clock, knowing what I had

planned. At 6:00 pm I called Annie telling her I had to drive my brother and his

friends to the movies and would be there as fast as I could. This was just an

excuse, as Annie would be eager for our rendezvous and I wanted to keep her

anticipating us being together so she would be aroused and excited for

babysitting, realizing I wanted to see her in a similar situation as last week.

I arrived at her house at 7:00 pm with her standing on the porch waiting for me,

obviously upset.

"What kept you so long?" she scolded.

I could only stare at her as I stammered something about the traffic, telling

her how great she looked. She smiled and told me we should get going or we'd

have no time to spend together and since I was late she would order a pizza at

the Strauss' house telling me to instead go somewhere "private."

Again I could only tell her how great she looked. As mentioned previously, Annie

was a cheerleader in high school, the envy of every girlâ€”most people even

telling her she should be a model. At 5' 9" with a 36-27-34 figure she was

enough to catch the eye of every guy in school. Keeping her athletic build she

had continued aerobics after graduating school and there wasn't an ounce of fat

on her.

Tonight she was wearing an outfit I had never seen, a light blue and pink

flowery, lacy, two-pieced outfit. The skirt was a sarong tied at the waist

showing most of her legs and hugging her hips like a second skin. The top was

also a tight wrap tying at her neck and then waist. One arm was sleeveless and

long sleeved on the other. The wrap hugged her breasts tightly showing

accentuating her cleavage nicely. In the porch light I could see the outlines of

her breasts and thong panties through the material realizing the material was so

sheer she might as well have been naked! It was obvious her parents were not

homeâ€”she would never wear something so scandalous in front of them.

Topping off the outfit where black high-heels and light blue lacey thigh-high

stockings. I almost came in my pants looking at her.

We went to our favorite parking place, the sexual tension obvious as I parked

the car. I had brought a bottle of wine which we openedâ€”Annie gets extremely

horny with alcohol and I wanted her primed for babysitting. At first she

protested saying she couldn't be drunk babysitting but I told her we had plenty

of time and it was only wine.

We made out while slowly drinking the wine. I made a point to keep her glass

filled, not drinking much myself. Without realizing what I was doing, she kept

sipping her glass too caught up in the moment to realize how much she was

drinking. I saw her eyes get a slight glaze and knew she was feeling the effects

of the wine. She had not eaten all day so the alcohol was working fast.

The feel of her body against me was driving me crazy, but I purposely kept

stalling for time. Looking back I cannot believe I was passing up a chance to

feel myself inside her after we had been apart for so long, but the thought of

seeing her as she was last week was an even stronger desire.

We go out of the car and she sat on the hood while I slowly kissed her neck, her

hands, and her bare shoulder. She was rubbing my back as I worked my way down

her arm. I pulled her close to me, her legs wrapping around me as my hard-on

pressing against her crotch, slowly kissing behind her ears, working my way down

to her cleavage. Her skin was so deliciously salty I had to bite my tongue

several times from taking her right there.

She was moaning, telling me how hot she was and how she wanted me inside her,

but I still held off, continuing to tease her. I moved my hands down to her

thighs, sliding them up her mini-dress pulled it up around her hips. She was

wearing a light blue satin thong and I almost came in my pants seeing her body

like this.

She gently pushed me away as she moved off the hood of the car, leaning me

against it instead. Crouching down in her thong, the skirt still pulled up

around her waist she unzipped my jeans, pulling my cock out from the strained

confines of my underwear. With no preamble she engulfed the entire thing in her

mouth as I groaned.

Damn she felt so good. The hot wetness of her mouth and insistent sucking drove

me up the wall.

Annie is the best cock-sucker I have ever met and was in rare form. She slowly

licked up and down my shaft, then taking me entirely into her mouth, sucking

hard enough to be a vacuum cleaner. I was so excited thinking about her all week

with those guys I soon felt my balls beginning to tighten in orgasm. Pulling her

long brunette hair with my hands I jammed my rod deeper into her throat wanting

so bad to pump myself into her when I realized her babysitting.

Pushing her away she groaned and asked me what was wrong. I looked at my watch

and couldn't help smiling--7:45! I told her we barely had enough time to get to

the Strauss' house.

"Shit," she said, "I wanted to get home and change before I went over there!"

I told her not to worry but could tell she was nervous going there dressed like

a slut. She was probably more worried about the boys seeing her than Mr. and

Mrs. Strauss, but I played innocent telling her to just explain to Mrs. Strauss

we were on a date. She mumbled something nervously, but with so little time

left, had to acquiesce.

When we arrived, the Strausses were already outside on the porch waiting for

her, meeting her in the driveway as we pulled in. Annie looked towards me

apologizing to them for being late as well as her attire explaining we were out

on a date. The driveway was so poorly lit the Strausses could not see how

revealing her outfit was and told her it was fine, but they had to leave. I

kissed Annie goodnight and got in my car so they could leave.

I saw their son Brian standing with Annie on the porch and even from where I

was, could see his eyes popping out as he stared at Anne-Marie.

Mrs. Strauss yelled out the car window their daughter Ellen was again at a

friend's house overnight and the baby was already in bed, so she and the boys

would have a quiet evening. Brian had a friend over--William, of courseâ€”again

explaining how she didn't feel confident the two boys would be observant enough

to watch the baby, hence their reason for having Annie over and pulled out of

the drive.

I beeped my horn goodbye seeing Annie's figure in the doorway, Brian behind her

obviously staring and drove around the block. I parked the car around the corner

quickly running back to the house. Again I couldn't believe my luck--the family

room window was opened and I could hear and see everything occurring.

"...fuck you, you little geeks!" I hear Annie yelling, "I didn't dress this way

for you perverts!"

Brian and William were both sitting on the couch and judging from the

conversation, were thanking Annie for dressing up for them. Annie was standing

in front of them with her arms folded across her chest as the two guys openly

admired her stunning, long-legged body. They asked if she would sit next to them

and watch a movie so she purposely went and sat across the room in a recliner,

again folding her arms over her chest and keeping her legs tightly together.

"I'm not going to play this game anymore," she said. "We made a mistake, it's

over, and that's the end of it!"

The two boys looked at each other and grinned.

Brian got up and put a DVD into the player, sitting back down. Looking across

the room I could see the television perfectly and wondered what would happen. I

expected the boys to push her more, but they seemed to be more interested in the

television. The movie came on, the scene blurry at first but then focused in on

Brian's face: "testing, testing, one, two, three, testing" he was saying on the

television.

"What the hell is this, home movies?" Annie asked, still angered but

inquisitive.

"In a manner of speaking," William grinned at her, "watch" he explained.

From across the room I saw Annie step into view on the television dressed in her

checkered red mini-skirt and white top. It suddenly dawned on me--those bastards

taped her! Annie was confused not fully understanding what was going on.

Meanwhile the Annie on television was telling the two boys on the couch to fuck

off. I watched the familiar scene play out as Brian stood by the phone

threatening to call her parents. The night's events continued to play out as to

the point where they turned on the stereo and Annie started her strip tease.

If finally dawned on Annie, "You bastards!" she yelled. She jumped up and

ejected the disc, breaking it into several pieces. "You're going to pay for

this."

Brian looked at her sternly and said, "No bitch. YOU are going to pay for it.

You see, that is not the original disk, and if you don't do as we say, we'll

send copies to your parents, your fiancÃ©, your school, and anybody else who

knows you! You pretty ass will be plastered on every site on the internet within

an hour."

Annie looked horror-stricken at his glare. "You're full of shit." she countered,

but I could see she didn't have much conviction in it. "I'll call the police."

"Yeah," William chimed in, "I'm sure they'll be happy to see a tape of a

22-year-old bimbo fucking two guys while she was being paid to babysit. Imagine

what Brian's parents will think when they see you doing this while they had

their trust in you to watch the baby! We don't even need to edit it; it's

obvious you enjoyed yourself. Who knows how many other times you fucked their

son while babysitting him?"

Annie glared, but I could see her realizing the implications. Her father was a

highly respected member of the community, if even a rumor of this scandal got

out he'd be publicly humiliated and disgraced. She'd be kicked out of school.

She may have even thought I'd be pissed off and leave her.

In actuality, I had the biggest erection ever. I began to see the two brats'

plan and had to admit for a couple of geeks, they sure had balls.

Brain and William knew they had Annie and she finally realized it, "W-what do

you want?" she stuttered.

Brian walked over to her and ran his hands up her thigh. Annie stiffened at his

touch, but remained still as he gently cupped her ass. "First off, you will be

our total slave. You will not do anything here or away on your own without our

permissionâ€”including fucking that asshole of a fiancÃ© you have" he said.

I felt a surge of anger but was so excited at Annie's subjugation I watched

totally mesmerized.

"The hell I will!" Annie yelled, pulling away from him.

Suddenly Brian slapped her across her ass very hard as Annie yelped in shock,

"That includes talking without being given permission to talk!" he yelled. "Now

as I was saying, you will only do what either me or William tells you to do, no

questions asked. If you do not follow our instructions copies of this disk will

be sent everywhere in town. Understood?" he asked.

"Yes." I couldn't hear it but could see Annie's whispered response.

"What?" Brian asked.

"Yes," I could plainly hear her now, her voice shaking.

"Yes WHAT?" William yelled.

I knew what he wanted not believing when I heard Annie say, "Yes, Master."

"Good," Brian said, "our little slut learns quickly!"

Annie stood there, her head hanging dejectedly as she realized she had little

choice but to obey these geeks.

Brian told her as much as they enjoyed her attire they wanted to see more.

William got up and turned on the stereo, telling her to dance.

Similar to the first night, Annie started to dance jerkily, too nervous and

scared at her predicament to do anything else. The situation had sobered her;

however, she had drunk over half a bottle of wine on an empty stomach and it was

only a matter of time before she started feeling the effects of the wine again.

As one of her favorite songs came on, soon the music took over.

Annie's history as a cheerleader had taught her how to move perfectly, and her

body was in magnificent shape. She knew exactly how to dance and tease men. As

she started to get into the music the wine was clearly taking over as she

started to sway her hips back and forth, loosing herself in the music. Closing

her eyes she moved her hands across her torso, along her breasts, and up and

around her neck, splaying her hair out.

Brian and William ogled at her and I was getting turned on myself. She

definitely knew how to dance. As with the first night, the boys started talking

dirty to her, telling her how hot she was, how she was their perfect sex slave,

how much they wanted to fuck her. Trying to act nonchalant, I knew the talk was

getting to her as she continued to dance.

She turned away gently swayed her hips. Slowly she bent down sliding her hands

down her stockings and looked at them through her legs, her beautiful round ass

moving to the rhythm of the music. The lighting in the room was perfect to see

through her outfit, the outline of the crack of her ass pressed against the

fabric showing clearly.

The boys were definitely enjoying the show and William told her they wanted to

see more.

Turning back around, she slowly reached up and untied the top at her shoulder,

letting go as the fabric gently folded down to her stomach. Her 36C breasts were

fully exposed as her hips rocked to the music. She raised her hands over her

head as she continued to dance, her eyes closed.

The guys continued to egg her on telling her how beautiful she was, how she was

the hottest girl alive. She continued to dance, their words obviously having an

effect on her and I watched amazed.

Brian suggested they see more.

She again turned around this time untying the dress at her hips, the whole

outfit falling to the ground as she stepped away from it.

The boys whistled appreciatively and I had to agree. Standing there topless in a

thong, thigh-high stockings, and black heels, she looked magnificent.

I realized I was watching almost a replay of the previous week's events and was

unable to move from my vantage point. I should have been upset, pissed at her

for cheating on me, pissed at them for doing this to her; instead I was more

aroused than ever and wanted to see more.

As if echoing my thoughts the guys continued to compliment her, telling her to

give in to the music. Swaying to the music she slowly reached up and squeezed

her breasts, the boys hooting loudly. They steadily were getting louder when

Annie suddenly stopped.

"If you keep that up, you'll wake the baby, and I'll not put up with it!" she

scolded.

The boys quieted down and Brain apologized as she continued, this time them

quietly giving her compliment after compliment.

As the next song came on, Brian told her to get on her knees and come over to

him. In only her heels, stockings and thong, she was an amazing sight as she

crawled to him on the couch, her tits swaying beneath her, as she smiled and

asked what next.

He told her he wanted her to suck him off, and she hesitated. Without warning he

slapped her face, the loud noise breaking the strange dreamlike quality of the

moment. "Next time I won't be as lenient," he yelled.

Annie, her face a mixture of fear, anger, and something I couldn't decipher,

slowly reached up and unzipped Brian's jeans. As she pulled out his dick I was

once again amazed at the size--Annie's hand barely fit around it as she slowly

licked it, placing her mouth over the head and gently sucking.

Brian moaned in pleasure and I could understand why just having come from one of

Annie's expert blowjobs.

William reached under her and caressing her breasts. These are one of Annie's

most sensitive areas and I knew she was getting more turned on as she started

moaning sucking Brian off. William continued to move his hands all over Annie's

body, finally moving behind her.

Positioning himself behind her he pulled out a pocket knife immediately sobering

me up. I was scared at what he was going to do, ready to literally jump through

the window as he reached around cutting the straps of Annie's thong on each

side.

Annie was so absorbed with Brian's cock she did not even notice as he gently

pulled her thong out of the crack of her ass, throwing it to the side. Other

than her stockings and high heels Annie was kneeling there completely naked, her

body gently rocking as she sucked Brian off. Clearly seeing between her legs I

saw the light sparkling in reflection knowing she was extremely wet and turned

on.

William bent down, smelling her. She finally noticed the loss of her thong when

William's tongue pressed upon her pussy: "Ugh, snoo, smop it!" she muttered

around Brian's cock.

William laughed telling her to shut up as he continued licking her. Brian pulled

her head down further forcing his dick deeper into her mouth.

Annie's hips started swaying to William's cunnilingus, her hips rocking gently.

After a few minutes he moved away and smiled as we all heard Annie's whining

plea. Standing up he took off his pants and again I was flabbergasted such nerds

would have so massive of cocks. Spitting on his hands he slowly stroked his

shaft and repositioned himself behind Annie.

He found his goal quickly as he slowly moved his dick into her. "Oooh, nooo,

Jesus!" she yelled as William rammed himself fully into her.

Brian yelled he was cumming and Annie's protests were rapidly smothered as he

began ejaculating deep into her mouth. Annie instinctively clamped her mouth

tighter on his dick started sucking him dry.

Meanwhile William was moving at a slow pace in and out behind her, her body

instinctively pushing back against him with each thrust. As she licked Brian

clean she started moving her hips faster, "Oh, yes! Faster, oh, it feels so

good!"

Brian and William gave each other a high-five over Annie's back as William began

doggie-fucking her in earnest. I should have been madâ€”these geeks were fucking

my fiancÃ©e, blackmailing herâ€”but here I was outside their house jacking off like

a pervert. Seeing my prim and proper fiancÃ© totally subjugated by these two

turned me on like nothing ever before.

William grunted he was cumming and Brian hollered "Cum shot! Cum shot!"

William quickly pulled his dick out of Annie's pussy shooting his load all over

her back. I couldn't believe the amount of jiz shooting out of him--it looked

like he was cumming in quarts. The first spurts landed in her hair and he kept

milking more out of his dick, each spurt spreading it across her body. Unable to

stand the sight, I too came, shooting my load all over the Strauss' aluminum

siding for the third time in a week.

"Come and clean me off," William told her, milking the last drops on her ass.

Without a sound Annie turned around and started licking off William's dick.

"Good little slut," William told her stroking her hair as she licked his cock

clean of cum and her juices. Brian was slowly rubbing her ass and back,

spreading William's cum all over her body making it shine with wetness.

Suddenly the telephone rang shattering the moment and causing everybody,

including me, to jump up. Annie stood up, cum all over her back and hair

answering the phone. Turning around she also splashes of cum all over her tits

from Brian's load. Hanging up the phone she told the boys they had to get

dressed. It was Brian's parents coming home early as the couple they were

meeting got called out on an emergency.

Annie picked up her thong, moaning about $30 wasted and Brian laughed, "Though

we really like your underwear, from now on, you will not wear panties unless we

tell you to."

Annie glared at him.

He asked if she understood and she muttered a quiet, "Yes Master."

He smiled at her and walked over to the other side of the room, his cock swaying

with each step. I couldn't see what he was doing but Annie did as she suddenly

yelled "You bastard, you taped this again!"

Brain and William chuckled and though Annie tried to get the camera from them,

Brian told her this would be filed with the other movie. Annie glared at them

and was such a sight: cum all over her hair, tits, and back as she picked up her

dress.

They told her they had a list of rules for her. "First, as I said, you will do

anything and everything either one of us tell you to do," Brian told her. "That

especially means you will have no sex, masturbation or anything with your

fiancÃ©e without our permission, understood?"

Annie again glared at them as Brian held up the camera, "Yes Master," she fumed

at him.

"Second," William stated, "we liked your attire tonight. From now on you will

only wear sexy clothes whenever you are with us, but as Brian told you, no

panties. You will even avoid wearing a bra at all costs unless public decency

prevents it."

Third," Brian continued without pause, them obviously having this rehearsed "you

will tell nobody about our little agreement. If you do, we already have copies

of the first night which can quickly be sent to your father, my parents,

everybody; and this will be similarly copied by tomorrow. Do you understand?"

"Yes Master," Anne-Marie stated.

I was blinded by headlights pulling into the driveway and the living room

erupted into movement as Annie quickly pulled her dress back on stuffing her

torn thong into her purse. The boys ran upstairs with their clothes and camera.

I watched Annie run into the hallway bathroom obviously to clean up as the front

door opened.

A few minutes later she walked out straightening her hair and met Mr. and Mrs.

Strauss. She was wearing a sweater obviously too big for her completely covering

her outfit and I assumed it was Mr. Strauss'.

"Was everything alright?" Mrs. Strauss asked.

"Oh, you know boys," Annie said as if in explanation. She apologized for wearing

the sweater but said she was cold and asked to borrow it for her walk home. Mr.

Strauss offered Annie a ride home but she told him she would rather walk, as her

house was only a few blocks away.

Watching my beautiful girl walk down the sidewalk, I was determined to continue

observing her exploits with the two nerds as it was the most incredible

experience of my life. Moving away from the window I got in my car and drove

home, still reliving the night's events in my head.

As the next song came on, Brian told her to get on her knees and come over to

him. In only her heels, stockings and thong, she was an amazing sight as she

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Annie, her face a mixture of fear, anger, and something I couldn't decipher,

slowly reached up and unzipped Brian's jeans. As she pulled out his dick I was

once again amazed at the size--Annie's hand barely fit around it as she slowly

licked it, placing her mouth over the head and gently sucking.

Brian moaned in pleasure and I could understand why just having come from one of

Annie's expert blowjobs.

William reached under her and caressing her breasts. These are one of Annie's

most sensitive areas and I knew she was getting more turned on as she started

moaning sucking Brian off. William continued to move his hands all over Annie's

body, finally moving behind her.

Positioning himself behind her he pulled out a pocket knife immediately sobering

me up. I was scared at what he was going to do, ready to literally jump through

the window as he reached around cutting the straps of Annie's thong on each

side.

Annie was so absorbed with Brian's cock she did not even notice as he gently

pulled her thong out of the crack of her ass, throwing it to the side. Other

than her stockings and high heels Annie was kneeling there completely naked, her

body gently rocking as she sucked Brian off. Clearly seeing between her legs I

saw the light sparkling in reflection knowing she was extremely wet and turned

on.

William bent down, smelling her. She finally noticed the loss of her thong when

William's tongue pressed upon her pussy: "Ugh, snoo, smop it!" she muttered

around Brian's cock.

William laughed telling her to shut up as he continued licking her. Brian pulled

her head down further forcing his dick deeper into her mouth.

Annie's hips started swaying to William's cunnilingus, her hips rocking gently.

After a few minutes he moved away and smiled as we all heard Annie's whining

plea. Standing up he took off his pants and again I was flabbergasted such nerds

would have so massive of cocks. Spitting on his hands he slowly stroked his

shaft and repositioned himself behind Annie.

He found his goal quickly as he slowly moved his dick into her. "Oooh, nooo,

Jesus!" she yelled as William rammed himself fully into her.

Brian yelled he was cumming and Annie's protests were rapidly smothered as he

began ejaculating deep into her mouth. Annie instinctively clamped her mouth

tighter on his dick started sucking him dry.

Meanwhile William was moving at a slow pace in and out behind her, her body

instinctively pushing back against him with each thrust. As she licked Brian

clean she started moving her hips faster, "Oh, yes! Faster, oh, it feels so

good!"

Brian and William gave each other a high-five over Annie's back as William began

doggie-fucking her in earnest. I should have been madâ€”these geeks were fucking

my fiancÃ©e, blackmailing herâ€”but here I was outside their house jacking off like

a pervert. Seeing my prim and proper fiancÃ© totally subjugated by these two

turned me on like nothing ever before.

William grunted he was cumming and Brian hollered "Cum shot! Cum shot!"

William quickly pulled his dick out of Annie's pussy shooting his load all over

her back. I couldn't believe the amount of jiz shooting out of him--it looked

like he was cumming in quarts. The first spurts landed in her hair and he kept

milking more out of his dick, each spurt spreading it across her body. Unable to

stand the sight, I too came, shooting my load all over the Strauss' aluminum

siding for the third time in a week.

"Come and clean me off," William told her, milking the last drops on her ass.

Without a sound Annie turned around and started licking off William's dick.

"Good little slut," William told her stroking her hair as she licked his cock

clean of cum and her juices. Brian was slowly rubbing her ass and back,

spreading William's cum all over her body making it shine with wetness.

Suddenly the telephone rang shattering the moment and causing everybody,

including me, to jump up. Annie stood up, cum all over her back and hair

answering the phone. Turning around she also splashes of cum all over her tits

from Brian's load. Hanging up the phone she told the boys they had to get

dressed. It was Brian's parents coming home early as the couple they were

meeting got called out on an emergency.

Annie picked up her thong, moaning about $30 wasted and Brian laughed, "Though

we really like your underwear, from now on, you will not wear panties unless we

tell you to."

Annie glared at him.

He asked if she understood and she muttered a quiet, "Yes Master."

He smiled at her and walked over to the other side of the room, his cock swaying

with each step. I couldn't see what he was doing but Annie did as she suddenly

yelled "You bastard, you taped this again!"

Brain and William chuckled and though Annie tried to get the camera from them,

Brian told her this would be filed with the other movie. Annie glared at them

and was such a sight: cum all over her hair, tits, and back as she picked up her

dress.

They told her they had a list of rules for her. "First, as I said, you will do

anything and everything either one of us tell you to do," Brian told her. "That

especially means you will have no sex, masturbation or anything with your

fiancÃ©e without our permission, understood?"

Annie again glared at them as Brian held up the camera, "Yes Master," she fumed

at him.

"Second," William stated, "we liked your attire tonight. From now on you will

only wear sexy clothes whenever you are with us, but as Brian told you, no

panties. You will even avoid wearing a bra at all costs unless public decency

prevents it."

Third," Brian continued without pause, them obviously having this rehearsed "you

will tell nobody about our little agreement. If you do, we already have copies

of the first night which can quickly be sent to your father, my parents,

everybody; and this will be similarly copied by tomorrow. Do you understand?"

"Yes Master," Anne-Marie stated.

I was blinded by headlights pulling into the driveway and the living room

erupted into movement as Annie quickly pulled her dress back on stuffing her

torn thong into her purse. The boys ran upstairs with their clothes and camera.

I watched Annie run into the hallway bathroom obviously to clean up as the front

door opened.

A few minutes later she walked out straightening her hair and met Mr. and Mrs.

Strauss. She was wearing a sweater obviously too big for her completely covering

her outfit and I assumed it was Mr. Strauss'.

"Was everything alright?" Mrs. Strauss asked.

"Oh, you know boys," Annie said as if in explanation. She apologized for wearing

the sweater but said she was cold and asked to borrow it for her walk home. Mr.

Strauss offered Annie a ride home but she told him she would rather walk, as her

house was only a few blocks away.

Watching my beautiful girl walk down the sidewalk, I was determined to continue

observing her exploits with the two nerds as it was the most incredible

experience of my life. Moving away from the window I got in my car and drove

home, still reliving the night's events in my head.

Annie Babysits the Kids Ch. 03a

by DocCISÂ©

Chapter 3...A Day at the Mall

In Part One I told of watching my girlfriend Anne-Marie blackmailed into having

sex by the guys she used to babysit and how aroused and responsive she was--and

how unbelievably excited it made me. Part Two described how she further became

enthralled in their clutches.

The adventure continues...

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Part 3A - Annie gets prepared...

I called Annie the day after her second ravaging and subjugation by William and

Brian to ask how her babysitting went. She stuttered a few moments before

replying it went fine. Asking if anything was wrong she explained she was tired

because Mr. and Mrs. Strauss did not get home until late and needed some rest.

I knew they were barely gone an hour before their evening was unexpectedly

cancelled and Annie had returned home early after being thoroughly used by both

guys; however, I didn't press the issue. Telling her to take it easy and knowing

how flustered she was from the night before, I told her I'd see her later in the

day.

She seemed herself again when I went over to her house in the afternoon. I was

disappointed seeing her dressed conservatively in jeans and a sweater--of

course, with her parents around I wouldn't have expected her to dress

provocatively. Still, remembering the night before I was curious and even

anxious to see if she would follow Brian and William's "Rules."

We sat down to watch a movie; however, she seemed constantly distracted, often

staring ahead not paying any attention to the movie. Asking if anything was

wrong, she explained she was still tired from babysitting and for me not to

worry about it. I knew exactly what she was thinking about, but could not tell

if she was trying to figure out how to get out of it, or reminiscing on how she

enjoyed the night's events.

The ringing of the telephone startled us, breaking both our thoughts...

"Hello?" she answered.

I saw her tense up as she glanced over to me, so I pretended not to notice as

she kept looking over to me while on the phone. She stammered something about it

being one of her friends from college who was upset about something and asked if

I would mind hanging up the telephone when she went up to her room to talk in

private. I agreed and she quickly ran up stairs.

"OK I'm on, you can hang up!" she yelled down to me.

Knowing something was obviously up, I hung up the receiver, but curiosity

getting the best of me, slowly lifted it again to my ear.

"Who else is there?" I recognized Brian's voice over the telephone.

"Bob, my fiancÃ©," she answered.

"Now Annie, you weren't thinking about breaking our rules, were you? Remember,

you are not to have sex without our approval."

"I remember, and no, I haven't had sex with him." she answered vehemently.

"You haven't had sex with him WHAT slave?" Brian's tone asked coldly.

"I haven't had sex with him Master" I heard Annie mutter.

"Good" he chuckled. "Now, I want you to come and pick Billy and me up. We are

going shopping at the mall."

"What?" I heard Annie protest. "I can't just leave. What will I tell Bob?"

"I don't care what the fuck you tell him. Just be here in half an hour,

understood bitch? Or would you rather have him get one of your lovely videos to

watch?"

"No, I will come as soon as I can," I heard Annie whisper.

"I'm sure you will CUM," I heard Brian laugh with his play on words.

Hearing Annie hang up the phone, I quickly hung up my receiver and sat back down

on the couch. Annie came down the stairs looking nervous. Asking her if

something was the matter, she told me Sally, a friend from college, was upset at

breaking up with her boyfriend and needed to go over and comfort her.

I knew Sally's father, and he had recently dropped off her car for some work at

the auto shop where I worked. He had told us Sally would be gone on a foreign

exchange trip to Europe the entire summer break, so I knew Sally was thousands

of miles away!

Telling Annie it was all right I asked if she wanted me to drive her over.

"No!" she yelled with her eyes wide.

Again I asked if something was wrong and she quickly regained her composure

telling me no, she didn't know when she'd be home so would drive herself.

I said it was alright and told her to call me later.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I should take some time to describe my feelings. Don't get me wrong, I love

Annie and know Annie loves me...that is not an issue, and one I feel never will

be an issue. The fact we are engaged is testament to our love.

No, love has nothing to do with it...this was pure sex. I have always loved the

exhibitionist side of her...it was not only pride but a turn-on seeing other men

lusting after my girlfriend in high school. The knowledge I was the only one who

could win her heart has been something meaning a lot to me, regardless of the

pure physical attraction most men feel towards her.

Annie and I have always had a good and active sex life, her more than I. She can

orgasm numerous times, each one more powerful than the last to the point where

I've literally been too exhausted to continue, or she herself has almost past

out. She has a remarkable sex drive and although at first it sounds like it

would be the best thing in the world to have a girl like that, in some ways you

start to feel you cannot keep up with her.

We've discussed threesomes in the past and although the discussions turned us

both on, we never could figure out how to get involved in something like that.

The thoughts of seeing Annie with another man may have caused jealousy or even

anger with some men, but for me it oddly brought a sense of pride and

excitement.

Again, I know our love between us is something we both cherish, but the pure

physical act of sex is not part of that. We've made love many times, but when we

have pure sex, it is something I found I cannot keep up with her. Now that she

had somebody on the side to help and I could watch has been an incredible

turn-on to me and something I was curious to see continue!

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I left her house and immediately drove to the Strauss' end of the neighborhood,

parking my car and waiting down the road. I was still in sight of the house, but

Annie would not see me coming from the other end of the neighborhood. I was

anxious to see what the boys had planned next for my gorgeous slave-fiancÃ©e...

About 20 minutes later Annie's car drove up to the house and pulled into the

Strauss' driveway. When she got out of the car I immediately noticed she still

had on her jeans and sweater. Slamming the car door I could tell she was angry

as she stomped up to the door and rang the doorbell. Brian answered and I saw

them talking, and then yelling, when suddenly Brian slapped Annie across the

face!

She stood there holding her hand to her cheek in surprise as Brian yelled

something at her. I was too far away to hear what they were saying, but saw

Annie's head bow down as she stood there.

As I sat wondering what they were saying I realized how lucky I had been

previously, being able to not only watch Annie's exploits without detection, but

also being close enough to hear. I would never be able to continue following her

without discovery and needed to think of an alternative. There was nobody else I

could get to follow her as I did not want anybody else to know about this,

though had a few friends who would jump at the chance! Many of my friends had

been after Annie throughout high school...she was the hottest girl around and

all had tried one time or another to get into her pants, especially my best

friend Rick.

My mind wandered thinking up elaborate schemes of bugging her, hiring a private

investigator, and so forthâ€”all far to elaborate and embarrassing as I would have

to admit I was more interested in knowing what she was doing, not upset at her

cheating.

Finally, it hit me--her diary! Annie has kept a diary since she was

12-years-old. One night while drinking she confided to me how she recorded

EVERYTHING--good or bad--in her diary. Her parents once discovered it and had

grounded her finding out about her playing hooky from school, so she cleverly

kept two diaries: one "hidden" in her night stand being a "Rated-PG version" as

she called it in case her parents ever read it again; another was her "Rated-X

version" where she wrote everything ever happening to her, including sex with

me. This way if her parents tried to find out what she was doing, they would not

look further than the "decoy" diary. Although it took a while to maintain the

duplicity, it had served her well as her parents thought she was the model

daughter. At the time she was now on the fifth volume, even telling me where she

kept them hidden in her closet.

Although I would have to stay far enough away to watch Annie undetected, I

realized I could fill in the gaps through her diary.

I have since read many pages of Annie's diary and can describe much of what has

happened to her in these events--even what she was feeling at the time. She is

brutally honest in her diary and I can now tell her story in full:

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

The argument at the door was due to Annie's attire. Brian was scolding her for

not dressing as she was told.

"Fuck you Brian. I'm tired of your petty little games. I've followed through so

far and you are lucky I even came over here, but I want out now!" Annie yelled.

Annie suddenly felt the hard slap of Brian's hand across her face.

Staring at him in shock Brian yelled at her "Do not EVER speak to me in those

tones again bitch! I told you I would give those tapes to everybody you knew and

I meant it! Do you want your father to see those tapes? How about your dweeky

fiancÃ©? Gee, what will your school say if those tapes ever became public? And

what about your parents--ever think of what would happen to their bank loan if

my parents found out about you fucking their kids while babysitting? Do you want

that to happen bitch?"

The Strausses were managers of the local bank. Annie's parents had taken a

sizeable loan from the bank to pay for their house and Annie's school, mainly

approved through their friendship with the Strausses. I knew they were far

behind on payments and it was only their friendship with the Strausses keeping

the house from being foreclosed and worse happening to them, and apparently

Brian knew that as well...

"No" Annie whispered dejectedly.

"No what?" Brian demanded.

"No Master," she muttered.

"Good, now I asked why you didn't dress up like you are supposed to" Brian asked

icily.

"I told you my fiancÃ© was over. I couldn't just walk out of the house dressed

like a whore with him there." Annie whispered. Seeing the anger in Brian's face,

she quickly added "It won't happen again, please...please don't show those tapes

to anybody" she begged. "I'll keep clothes in the car I can change into when

needed, but please don't show those tapes" she pleaded.

"Please what?" Brian asked, obviously enjoying her predicament.

Annie's head bowed further in total defeat, "Please Master."

"I will think of a suitable punishment, but first we must pick up Billy." he

told her.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

They got in her car and started driving away, me following far enough behind so

they would not see me. Even before reading the events in her diary, I knew Annie

was probably too upset to pay attention to her surroundings and see me behind

her; however, I did not want to take any chances.

William was waiting outside his house as Annie's car drove up, getting in the

front seat. As they drove away, I again followed at a safe distance to avoid

being seen.

As I was following I suddenly saw something fly out of the passenger's window.

Driving by I recognized the sweater Annie had been wearing moments before!

Several miles further down the road I saw her car swerve and a few more moments

something again flew out the windowâ€”this time the unmistakable outline of a bra.

It seems the boys not liking her attire were having her strip in the car.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

"Excellent," William said with satisfaction as Annie sat behind the wheel naked

from the waist up.

She had trouble getting her bra off while driving the car and sat there red with

shame as the two boys ogled at her exposed breasts. William laughed and said he

would help her as he turned on the car's air conditioner to maximum. Embarrassed

and angry as the boys' leered at her, she continued driving fully aware of the

cold wind on her breasts making her nipples stand out hard as rocks.

"Now your pants" William ordered.

"What?" Annie stuttered. "I'm driving!"

"I'll steer," Brian said from the middle of the seat, "You just follow orders.

Got it slave?"

"Yes Master," Annie muttered.

With some difficulty, after taking off her shoes she pulled her jeans off.

"Everything!" William ordered looking down at her lap.

Dejectedly Annie slowly pulled off her underwear. Even with the air conditioning

blowing on her, her body burned from embarrassment driving naked while the two

boys stared at her. She hoped nobody could see her as she drove in this state of

humility.

This time she only mildly protested as William grabbed her clothes and threw

them out the window.

"But I don't have anything else to wear!" she explained.

Brian and William glared at her as she dejectedly stared ahead and drove.

"Get on the highway, we are going to the mall," Brian told her.

Annie drove on the highway, trying to sink into her seat so passing cars

wouldn't see her state of undress.

She tried to blot the entire incident out of her mind when suddenly the sound of

a semi-truck's horn broke her reverie. Looking up she saw an eighteen-wheeler

had moved up beside her, the driver waving at her through her sunroof.

Mortified she tried to shut the sunroof, but Brian grabbed her hand saying, "No,

I think we'll keep this open" he laughed.

Annie gasped and almost swerved off the road as Brian firmly squeezed her right

nipple between his fingers, sending a shock throughout her body. In her

embarrassment, the cold air blowing on her body, and the boys and other drivers

on the highway seeing her naked, she felt her heart and breathing quicken

realizing she was getting aroused! She tried to act nonchalant, staring straight

ahead attempting to ignore the rush of blood through her body and the tingling

wetness between her legs.

Annie clamped her hands around the steering wheel trying without success to

ignore Brian as he massaged and squeezed her breasts, the truckers watching and

beeping their horns from their high vantage point, and the reactions her body

was having.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

For the next twenty minutes I watched as semi after semi pull up to Annie's car,

beeping their horn before moving on to let the next truck pull alongside her

car. I'm sure the news of a beautiful 22-year-old naked woman on the highway was

traveling across the CB radios of every trucker like wildfire.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Finally to Annie's relief they pulled off the exit to the mall. As they were

driving up she looked at the boys. "You know I cannot go into the mall like

this."

"Don't worry, we'll find something suitable for you to wear," Brian said as he

leered at her. "Just park the car."

Annie pulled to the far end of the parking lot turning off the ignition. Brian

asked her measurements and shoe size, writing them down as both he and William

got out of the car.

Taking the keys out of her hand, Brian laughed at her, "Don't walk away we'll be

back in a few."

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

As they walked into the mall I saw Annie lay down in the seat obviously to

conceal herself from anybody passing by.

About an hour later the boys returned carrying a couple bags and getting into

the car...

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

"Here slave" said Brian, "we brought you something to wear."

William snickered as he said "Unfortunately we didn't have enough money to buy

any underwear, but you can go without for now" he laughed.

Though upset, Annie grabbed the bags thankful to have clothing once again.

Suddenly her eyes opened wide as she looked into the bag, "I can't wear this!"

William reached over and grabbed Annie's long hair, "What did you say, bitch?"

Quickly Annie replied, "Nothing Master."

"Good," William smirked, "now get dressed so we can finish shopping."

Annie slowly pulled out her "clothing" the boys had bought. The first item was a

leather bustier with metal rivets all over the seams, lacing up the front. Annie

immediately thought of a biker chick she once saw as she held it up.

With the boys leering at her, she realized she should be thankful for

anything--even so revealing--to cover her nakedness so quietly began to put it

on.

As she laced up the front she discovered it was almost two sizes too small!

"Masters," Annie mumbled weakly, "this is too small."

Brian told her, "We decided it was the perfect size. Though they did have the

size you gave us this one will do just fine. Put it on!"

Without another word, Annie struggled and put the bustier on, having to loosen

the front lacings several times causing the leather to show more and more of her

torso. After it was tied up she had to play around tucking in her breasts to get

it to look right, the boys ogling at her the whole time. By the time she was

done, the lacings were spread apart by almost 5 inches showing much of her

middle chest and cleavage, her breasts pushed up incredibly high.

"Very nice," William said admiringly, "now the rest."

Annie didn't want to know what else there was, her humility was so great, but

reached into the bag and pulled out a leather miniskirt. The skirt zipped on

both sides and looking at the tag she was thankful it was the right size;

however, pulling it on she realized the skirt was so tiny it barely covered her

bottom if she bent over.

"I can't wear this" she protested, knowing inwardly it was useless.

The boys smiled at her and said nothing. Adjusting the skirt as much as she

couldâ€”she realized there was a fine line between her ass hanging out if it were

too high and crack of her ass showing if it were too low. She finally found a

middle ground where the skirt ended up being several inches below her hip bones

barely above her trimmed pubic hair, but it would have to do; otherwise she

would be walking around exposing her ass to everybody.

She reached into other bag, feeling a pair of shoes and pulling out a pair of

four-inch black spiked heel shoes with silver studs all over them. Glaring at

the smiling boys Annie slid them on her feet, noticing the straps around her

ankles matching the rivets in the bustier. Surprisingly the shoes were very

comfortable and of all her clothes, were a perfect fit.

"Good," Brian said. "Now, get out of the car and model for us."

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I saw Annie step out of the car and even from my distance couldn't believe how

hot she looked. She was the most incredible picture of pure sexuality I had ever

seen. Her long legs were accented by the high heels and the incredibly short

skirt. And the way her breasts bulged out of the bustier made her chest look

twice as large as normal. I silently admired the guys' taste in clothing!

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

"Very nice," William said approvingly, "but we are missing something aren't we

Brian?"

Brian grinned, "Right you are Billy my boy, she needs her jewelry!" He reached

into his pockets and pulled out a black leather dog collar with spikes on it.

"Oh no" Annie said, "I am NOT wearing that!"

Brian smiled as he walked over. Before putting it on he showed her the tag:

"Bitch in heat" and Annie felt her face flush with shame, standing there as he

put the collar around her neck.

Annie could feel fire burning behind her eyes. At this point she was so pissed

at these boys, part of her not knowing why she was letting them continue,

another part knowing she had no choice. Her humility was complete as she grasped

the realization she was totally subservient to them, powerless not do whatever

they asked of her.

Meanwhile William reached into the car and started going through her purse.

"What the Hell do you think you are doing?" she yelled.

He explained since she was going to be the one wearing the clothes they picked

out, she should be the one paying for them. She pleaded with them how she didn't

make enough to afford new clothes and they smiled, telling her they could get

her more money later.

Before she could even dream of what they meant William smirked, "Well slave,

what do you think of your outfit?"

Though she hated it as well as them, she knew what they wanted: "Masters, this

slave thanks you for your generosity," she mumbled weakly.

Both the boys smiled at each other. Annie's subjugation was complete.

"Good," Brian said adjusting her collar, "let's go shopping!"

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I could not follow them into the mall without being seen so sat out in the

parking lot waiting for their return.

Hours went by and still there was no sign of them. I started to get worried as

the mall closed and still no sign of them. Several times I had to move my truck

as cars left making where I parked too obviousâ€”I didn't want Annie or the boys

to see it.

As evening came, I began to get more and more worried.

Finally, almost three hours after the mall had closed, the three came out.

Annie's head was hung low and all three were carrying an incredible number of

shopping bags. Annie still looked incredible, although her hair looked messed up

and wet against her head as she got into the car.

I followed them home as she first dropped William, then Brian off. I did not go

home until Annie pulled into her driveway wondering what had happened.

I had to get the rest of the day's adventures from Annie's diary later the next

day when her and her mom had gone shopping to piece together what had happened.

Her father let me take a "nap" in her room while they were away so I had my

chance to settle down for a few hours and read what happened:

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Annie was mortified to be seen in the mall dressed like some biker whore, yet

somewhere deep inside she also felt a tingle of exhilaration. She had always

been an exhibitionist, but her parents were so conservative all she could ever

get away with were a few miniskirts. Bob let her dress up as muchâ€”or as

littleâ€”as she wanted, but only when they went out. Now here she was, practically

naked, with two boys leading her around like a dogâ€”ashamed, but somewhere deep

inside she was enjoying every second of it...

As she walked she could feel every man's eyes on her. The combined humiliation

and exhilaration had her body at odds and she was shocked feeling herself again

getting wet between her legs. She kept her gaze low to avoid looking directly at

anybody as the boys led her to a small side store, the pungent smell of leather

catching her attention. Looking up Annie recognized the leather shop they were

in. It was one she always wanted to visit; however, the normal group of bikers

who usually hung out there had always kept her away.

"Well, I see the clothes fit the bitch perfectly!" a gruff, unfamiliar voice

said.

Looking up she saw a large, grey haired, bearded man in a biker's vest and jeans

sitting at the counter smiling at her. She could feel her entire body blush as

he openly admired and appraised her body and outfit, she quickly looked away.

"Yes," Brian said. "Annie, please show this kind gentleman your outfit--after

all, he was kind enough to help pick it out for you."

Annie stood there until the boys told her she didn't want to disappoint them.

Following their direction, she moved to the three mirrors near the counter. She

looked into the face of the leering biker as she walked past the counter in

front, her face flushing as she put her hands on her hips as instructed.

Continuing to follow the boys' instructions, she turned around and lifted her

arms above her head into her hair as they told her.

Stretch this way she suddenly realized in shock her ass was peeking out from the

bottom of the skirt.

This humiliation disappeared to horror as she heard the boys asking the biker if

he wanted a closer look. Without a second thought he stood up and moved towards

Annie.

Standing next to her she couldn't believe how huge he was, towering over her.

Immediately her eyes flew open in shock as she gasped, the biker reaching out

and cupping both her breasts in the bustier with his hands. "Yur right, lads,"

he muttered, "she fills this out beautifully!"

Annie closed her eyes in shame as the man groped her breasts, standing stiffly

as he kneaded her chest through the tight leather.

After what seemed forever she felt his hands leave and let out a breath of

relief; however it was only momentary as without warning she felt the huge hands

sliding up her right leg.

Looking down she watched in dismay as the man slowly ran his hands up her

thighs, not stopping until he slid them around and cupped her buttocks,

squeezing gently.

Though frightened and humiliated beyond anything she had ever felt, again

something stirred deep within her as she started felt wetness between her legs.

His hands moved up to her hips underneath the skirt and he said "Yup, this

little slut definitely didn't need the black leather thong I tried to sell you!"

he chuckled.

Annie stood there in complete disgrace as the man continued groping her ass,

finally breathing a sigh of relief when he moved away.

"Well boys, you definitely can come back with her anytime you wish--and I'll

even give you a discount!" he laughed.

He handed the boys a card telling them anytime they wanted to show her a good

time, he could definitely arrange it. The boys thanked him and asked Annie to

thank him as well.

Muttering a quick "thank you" she was thankful to know they were leaving when

the boys said she could be a little friendlier.

Wondering what they meant, she swiftly was enveloped by the huge man's arms

pulling her to him and kissing her--his tongue invading her mouth like a

venomous snake. Though mortified, Annie again felt a tingle between her legs and

unconsciously started probing the man's own mouth with her tongue. The biker

felt like an octopus as he kissed her, his hands roaming all over her body.

When he finally moved away she felt both relieved and disappointed. He looked at

her as her chest heaved in excitement; her face flushed. He chuckled as he told

the boys he didn't know how they did it, but they definitely had a keeper.

Going behind the counter he reached for something and handed it to Brian

whispering in his ear. Saying this one was on the house the boys smiled and

thanked him as they walked out of the store.

Annie wondered how far into the depths of humiliation she had yet to go as she

tried to readjust her skirt, the biker's groping raising it too high. She became

frightened as she perceived the rapid beating of her heart and wetness between

her legs belaying the fact somewhere deep inside her, even if her mind was in

turmoil, her body was enjoying it.

The boys led her next to a lingerie store as she again blushed in shame. This

store catered to more "sleazier" attire. Annie and her friends avoided this

store when they shopped; however, it was more in line with what Annie expected

the boys to have her wear so she was more mentally prepared.

They started picking out over a dozen outfits and lingerie handing them to Annie

to try on. The saleswoman looked questioningly at Annie being with two younger

guys picking out sleazy cloths for her, but didn't say a word as she led Annie

to the dressing room.

"And make sure you show us how everything fits" William called happily after her

to her shame.

Stepping into the dressing room Annie felt a brief moment of relief being away

from the guys. Wondering how she ever got into this mess and why she was still

going with it, she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror and could not

believe her eyes. The person looking back at her could not be her! Looking at

herself in the mirror she saw an incredibly sexy woman literally oozing

sensuality. In the leather outfit and heels she could not believe the incredible

being in the mirror was really her. Striking several poses she silently

complimented the boys' choice of clothing, as revealing as it was it did show

her off nicely. She couldn't help but get excited feeling a sense of thrill at

the unknown and how she was looking.

She went through the outfits the boys had given her trying to decide what to try

on first. As expected they were mostly short dresses revealing all too much of

her. She grimaced as she tried on the first one--a shiny, multicolored metallic

dress leaving little to the imagination as it clung to her like wet fabric;

however, looking at herself in the mirror she again couldn't believe how sexy

she looked. Stepping out of the dressing room a part of her felt pride as the

boys whistled and complimented her.

Trying on another one--a short latex flounce skirt with a tank-styled top which

clung to her like wet cottonâ€”she again marveled at herself in the mirror. As

much as she hated to admit it, the boys had very fine, if not perverted, taste.

Her reverie was suddenly broken as the door to the changing room opened and

William stepped in. "What are you doing here?" she asked.

"You were taking so long I thought I'd come and lend you a hand." he said

wickedly. "I must say that dress looks fantastic on you!"

As pissed off as she was she couldn't help but glow at the compliment. "Thank

you. I have to admit it does look good" she told him.

William smiled as he sat on the bench in the dressing room, saying he'd help her

changing and save some time so she wouldn't have to keep exiting to show them

the outfits. Knowing arguing would be useless, Annie glared at him; if she put

up a fight, the outcome would be more humiliating than changing in front of him

she rationalized.

Peeling the latex dress off, she tried to ignore William who almost drooling as

he gazed upon her body. Though he didn't say anything Annie knew the thoughts

going through his head and quickly grabbed something else to put on. Stopping

her William reached over and picked out a white lace outfit consisting of a

corset with garters and thong. She glared at him, but knowing putting up a fuss

would be pointless, put the outfit on.

Bending down to attach the garters she felt William's hand rubbing her ass,

trying to ignore him. Standing up William again told her she looked incredible.

Looking into the mirror, Annie had to admit she did look good in it, though she

wished she was in front of Bob instead of this kid.

Next, she tried on a metal chain skirt and topâ€”although it was a matching top,

it really was composed of chains draped across her chest. Standing still it

looked fine; however whenever she moved her nipples breasts were obvious as they

poked out and were exposed with every movement. William smiled saying he

definitely liked the outfit, telling her he couldn't wait to see her dance in it

and she needed to remember it as one of the more special outfits for them.

All the other clothes were of similar fashion--all revealing more flesh on her

than she was used to wearing. One dress was nothing but two thin pieces of cloth

on the front and back connected by thin chains on the sides; another laced up

the front made of Lycra clinging to her like a second skin. Others consisted of

teddies and lingerie. She shuddered knowing she would not be wearing underwear

with most of the dresses and knew it was exactly what the boys had in mind.

Throughout it all she could not help but admire how she looked in the outfits,

again at odds with her embarrassment from being put on display versus the

exhibitionist side of her.

When finished William grabbed the outfits and walked out, leaving the door to

the dressing room wide open. Annie stood there in shock, naked except for her

high heels as she looked out into the store seeing several men openly admiring

her and quickly shut the door.

She again put on her leather outfitâ€”struggling with the bustierâ€”and exited,

seeing William at the counter. Brian was nowhere to be seen and William told her

they would meet him at the Food Court.

As the saleswoman started ringing the items William handed her Annie's credit

card. Annie glared at him when the $575.00 total was announced and he again told

her she would earn her money back and not to worry. Wondering if there was even

a small grain of truth and trying to figure out how to explain the huge credit

card bill, Annie just signed the receipt as William grabbed the shopping bags.

Walking out of the store Annie was once again conscientious of every man's eyes

on her. Remembering her view in the mirror and how desirable she looked, this

time she walked with her head up. She felt exhilarated at her sexuality. She

noticed several glares from some women; however, the men with them all leered at

her approvingly and she smiled at them as she passed.

Although subservient to Brian and William, there was also a sense of power as

she passed by the men, exuding a sense of raw sexuality...

Annie Babysits the Kids Ch. 04

by DocCISÂ©

Chapter 4 -- Interlude

Previously I told of watching my fiancÃ©e Anne-Marie blackmailed into having sex

with the guys she used to babysit. Instead of being upset, I was incredibly

aroused and excited (and from her actions, her as well). Part 3 they incredibly

had her dress and act like a slut resulting in her giving my "friends" blowjobs

in the mall bathroom as well as having sex with a complete group of strangers.

These adventures have been observed by me as well as reading about them from her

diary, the location of which she once confided. I will now tell the story as it

happened so it unfolds in a more chronological pattern instead of jumping around

as I discovered the events, since many of them were "after the fact" as I had to

be careful reading her diary without her knowing.

I will now let the adventure continue...

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Annie awoke the next morning sore in places she had never felt before; however,

as she lay in bed, she had also never felt so alive. Her mind traced back

through the previous day, reliving each moment and sensation. As she recalled

the barrage of cocks entering her she became increasingly aroused. Although her

first instincts should be shame and degradation, instead her body felt alive and

intensely excited. Thinking about all the men she had been with in one day, how

slutty she had acted, and the wanton abandon she experienced she knew she never

before had felt so much freedom.

There was tenderness in her rear leading her to believe at least one, if not

several of the men had fucked her in the ass--yet her only thought was

regretting to have passed out from the sheer ecstasy of her orgasms and missed

it. Annie had never had anal sex before, but the thought had always aroused her

and she was sorry if it had happened, she had missed it.

She felt her heart noticeably beating in her chest, realizing she was getting

excited reminiscing. Feeling the familiar wetness between her legs she inserted

a finger inside herself, pressing gently on her clit as she closed her eyes and

thought about the previous day.

Though some part of her had been influenced by whatever aphrodisiac drug the

boys had given her, she knew the feeling of pure sexuality and carnal desire

experienced was very much her own. Annie loved sex and had fantasized about many

things, some of which had finally come true yesterday. Sometimes she wondered if

she was a nymphomaniac; however, she had always been conservative in her

actions--until now. She had many fantasies, but she was always afraid to share

them with Bob, let alone act them out for fear of losing him.

She had confessed to Bob some of her lustful desires, and they had played upon

some occasionally by telling stories as they made love of what was being done to

her; both of them enjoying the sexual frenzy she could get into when excited.

Even so, he would never understand the feeling of sexual abandonment she had let

her body experience as she was used over and over by all those men, as well as

her acceptance of manipulation by Brian and William.

Thinking about the boys she wondered how she could have let herself get into

such a sexual mess. True the boys had basically blackmailed her into posing for

them the first night, but she could have drawn the line there or even fought and

prevented anything from happening. Sure she could have been embarrassed if they

had told their parents about her sucking off Bob, but they had been dating for

years, was it really that bad?

No, she had let her sexual tension get the better of her and let things go too

far. She had convinced herself the blackmailing was the root of her acceptance

after the boys used the movie betraying her with them; however, she knew deep

inside there was a deep, dark part of her relishing the idea of being a

sex-slave, showing herself off to men, and letting them have their way with her.

She had always had a submissive streak, and being the guys' sex slave felt

almost natural. Bob had only tapped the very surface of her hidden sexuality,

but the boys had explored an unknown area of desire within herâ€”a desire they

seemed to have known existed or discovered naturally and one she was willingly a

part of...

She did not know to what depths of depravity the boys were planning on taking

her, but decided it was time to draw the line and not listen to them any longer.

She stopped rubbing herself as she realized her body may have enjoyed being

used, but she was playing with dynamite and couldn't afford to be caught. Her

reputation, not to mention her parents' reputation was at stake. If any word of

her deviances became well-known, she could never go back to school, let alone

get a job anywhere near home, which would be devastatingâ€”her parents were too

poor not be able to live without any additional income from their various bank

loans.

The loans they had taken out at the bank were tenuous even under the best of

circumstance, as they did not have the credit required to receive such large

amounts; it was approved more on their friendship with Brian's parents who were

well off and willing to help her family. If it was publicized their daughter was

fucking anything with a cockâ€”not to mention the president of the bank's sonâ€”she

knew the loan would be defaulted, further adding to her shame. Her parents would

lose the house, their car, and probably have to move out of town to escape the

labeling of having a whore for a daughter.

She had to end things now before passing a point of no return where she was lost

in depravity, ruining not only her reputation, but her family's as well.

The boys may threaten to show the videos they made, but THEY were also on the

tapes. They couldn't incriminate her any more than themselves. True they were

younger and could imply something happened when they were kids and she was

babysitting them causing them to act this way, but the only "proof" they had

showed them forcing her to have sex with them. She could say she had feared for

her life and been raped. They WERE stronger than herâ€”her mind unconsciously

drifting off tangent to the feel of them holding her and the size of their

cocks.

Shaking her head as if the physical action could shake the thought of them from

her mind, she refocused. She was certain a defenseless female, especially one as

beautiful and innocent looking as her, could sway any law enforcement coming to

investigate. Movies or not, there was little they could do that wouldn't harm

themselves!

Feeling she had finally found a way out of their web of control she got out of

bed with a purpose.

She drew a hot bathâ€”soothing her aching musclesâ€”and slowly relaxed, closing her

eyes in the steaming tub. Languishing in the hot water her mind again drifted to

the events of the day before, her body once more responding to her daydreaming

as she almost unconsciously started rubbing her clit. She thought of her

"suck-fest" as Brian had called it, recalling the taste of cum and the feeling

of all those cocks pumping down her throat. She started rubbing faster, the

waves of water rippling across her breasts and nipples exciting her even more.

She thought about the little "party" massaging herself until she came, the

gentle orgasm pale in comparison to the intense feeling she had felt the day

before, but more relaxing.

Finishing her bath she toweled herself dry and looked at herself in the mirror.

Her face was flushed from her orgasm and her nipples were still hard, the water

glistening off her body like oil. Bob had often said she had a better figure

than a Playboy model and although she disagreed, she knew men found her

attractive. Recalling how sexy she looked in the black leather outfit, she

glanced at the pile of clothes discarded in the corner of the bathroom from last

night. She had been so exhausted when she got home she had stripped down letting

them lay where they were where. Barely remembering taking a shower to wash off

the seemingly gallons of cum upon her, she had crawled into bed and slept.

Looking down at the clothes now, she noticed the distinct smell of sex and cum

emanating from them from across the room. She quickly picked them up and washed

them with a damp rag--hoping she didn't ruin the leather. Remembering how she

had looked in the outfit and the feeling of pure sexuality it had given her, she

wanted to keep the outfit--maybe even surprise Bob with it someday. No sense in

throwing away a perfectly good outfit even if it had previously been used to

degrade her she thought. She would take the outfit to a dry cleaner and have it

cleaned, spraying the bustier and skirt with perfume to hide the odor of sex on

them as she put them in a garment bag for later.

Her morning ritual almost complete, she started dressing. Looking at all the

bags from the mall, she almost decided to wear one of the new outfits the boys

had picked for her; however, she could never explain it to her parents or even

Bob if she wore something too revealing. Not wanting all the clothes she had

bought to go to waste, she settled on wearing one of the new thongs the boys had

picked for her, almost ashamed at how sexy it made her feel as she put it on,

the sexy material sliding between her but cheeks like a gentle lover. Her mind

briefly recalled being felt up in the novelty store and again refocused her

thoughts to block the memory.

She put on a short, old pair of jean cut-offs she hadn't worn in a while, the

pockets torn in places, the frayed ends barely going past her rear. Since she

planned to only clean the house, it didn't matter what she wore she

rationalized, and grabbed a loose, white button-down blouse tied over her

stomach to complete the ensemble. She thought about wearing a bra, but looking

at her reflection in the mirror and the feeling of sexuality from the previous

day still within her decided against it. The material was thick enough not to

reveal anything, and she wasn't planning on getting into any "wet T-shirt"

contest to get it wet she chuckled.

To top off the outfit, she put on a pair of high-heeled platform shoes with

straps going up her calves almost to her knees, admiring the way they accented

her long legs.

Finished dressing she took down her diary from the closet adding a few

unfinished entries from the day before. She laughed at imagining the initial

shock of her parents; faces had they read it, but knew they would never see it.

They had once found her diary and read it, discovering she had played hooky from

school and had punished her for it. Since then she kept two diaries--a

"PG-rated" book where she wrote the most boring and "safe" stuff for her parents

so they continued their belief she was a "good little girl." It was kept in her

dresser drawer where they could easily find it--knowing they would look no

further once they read it. It was only a ruse--she had the real "adult-rated"

version containing all her deepest secrets with no holds barred stored in her

closet. It was this diary she now read.

Editing a few things as she recalled them she again started to feel a heat

between her legs reading the previous day's events. It was almost like reading a

porn novel as she read her own writing, not believing it had happened. She

couldn't understand how she could still be so horny after the definitive reaming

she had received the day before by all those men as well as her masturbation in

the bath, but she was definitely getting excited. Reading the events again, she

felt firm in her resolve to confront the boys and tell them she was through with

them.

Hiding the book back in her closet, she pulled out her "safe" diary and wrote a

bit about her shopping with some friends at the mall to explain her absence all

day. Chuckling at the play of words, she tried to keep things in general the

same so she would never have to completely lie. In this version she went with

two friends and shopped for clothes...stopping for pizza in the mall and so

forth. It was something she learned long ago so if she was caught saying

something, it was easily avoidable to not be caught in a lie.

Finishing to her satisfaction, she called Bob to invite him over later to watch

some movies. Hearing his answering machine and knowing he was probably still at

the shop her mind flashed to a sudden fear of Rick and the other guys she had

"serviced" in the mall bathroom telling Bob about her, but quickly dismissed the

thought. All of those men had wanted Annie for years and wouldn't dare tell Bob.

One didn't go around bragging to your drinking buddy his girlfriend had sucked

you and your buddies off!

What had happed had been so unlike her she knew Bob would never believe them

even if they DID tell him, as they were always goading him on about her. They

could tell Bob everything and he would know it to be too incredulous to believe.

That reason alone was enough to know she didn't have to worry about Rick and the

guys trying something as stupid as what Bryan and William were trying to do. No,

they would undoubtedly try to get more from her, but she could handle Rick and

them, even by avoiding them from now on as she usually had done. She has

shamefully hidden what had happened between her and Rick and this would just be

another reason to avoid him and his buddies.

Leaving a message telling Bob to come over when he got home, she decided to do a

little research on whatever she had been given. She didn't know the exact

spelling, but "Googling" a close match got her close enough. It was as the biker

had describedâ€”the drug was considered a "woman's Viagra" to cure sexual arousal

disorder in women. Various drug companies were working on combinations with

other drugs to put it on the marketâ€”including Ecstasyâ€”with the intention of

lowering the inhibitory factor of women for the Bremelanotide to take effect. As

the biker described, the drug was used on the "street" as a recreational drug

and date rape drug.

True to the biker's word, the drug was not put in production yet as it did

nothing to resolve its initial intent. Most women in various studies were

affected directly in relation to their "libido score"â€”an extremely sexual woman

would become a vixen while somebody who was naturally inhibited had no change

other than a bit of drowsiness. This part disturbed Annie as she thought back to

how wanton she had been under its influence...was she really so uninhibited?

The only other issue with the drug catching her interest was repeated use

lowered the amount of drug needed for stimulatory response, making dosing

extremely difficult for production usage. True to the biker's word, women often

had to be treated for nymphomania on prolonged exposure due to an almost

constant state of sexual arousal.

There was nothing she read contradictory to what the guy at the leather shop had

said. Not feeling at all comfortable about how two small doses had affected her

and her response to it, she knew she would have to watch what she drank or ate

around the boys from now on! Still not feeling totally at ease, she went

downstairs.

Her mom looked at her strangely, probably from her attire since she obviously

wasn't wearing a bra and normally didn't wear shoes like she had on around the

house unless she was going out, but didn't say anything as Annie offered to help

clean the house.

After cleaning the house and working up a good sweatâ€”the physical activity

loosening up her sore body and keeping her mind preoccupiedâ€”Annie sat in the

kitchen putting together a grocery list. Her mom had to go to a charity function

she was helping with and they had forgotten their list the other day when they

went shopping, so still had quite a few things needed. Her mom asked Annie to go

to the store while she attended her function.

Things were pretty much back into routine...in strict contrast to the events the

previous day Annie thought abstractedly.

As she was putting together the grocery list, the doorbell rang. Her mom yelled

she would get it so Annie continued her inventory of the kitchen and adding to

the list.

A few seconds later, her mom walked into the kitchen carrying a large box.

"Odd," her mother said, "nobody was at the door, but there was this box

addressed to you," she smiled handing the box over to Annie. "Is it from Bob?"

her mom asked innocently.

Her parents adored Bob. He was the all-American football star in high school and

they liked him from the first day Annie and he dated. They were always asking if

Annie and him would be settling down and were always bugging her about marrying

him sooner than later. Although only a mechanic at an auto shop, Bob's family

was well-off and they knew if she ended up with Bob she would never be in the

straights they were financially.

"There's always time to make money," her father told her. She always found it

odd him telling her about money matters, knowing how in debt they were with the

Strauss' bank, but kept her mouth shut.

Annie knew they only wanted what was best for her, but her and Bob were in no

rush and planned on settling down after she went to school and got her own job.

Breaking her reverie, her mother again asked if the box was from Bob.

"I don't know mom," she said, holding the box. It was nicely wrapped in blue

metallic wrapping paper and a card with "Annie" was stuck on the front. The box

was about 10 inches wide and a couple inches deep, and Annie had no idea what it

was; however, it would not be the first time Bob had dropped off a present for

her.

Her mom pressed her to open it and Annie tore off the wrapping paper revealing a

plain brown box underneath. Opening the top, Annie quickly shut it closed before

her mom could see what was in it.

"Well, what is it?" her mother asked curiously.

"Uh . . . nothing, er, I mean..." Annie's mind worked furiously. "I mean, it's

some chocolates or something, but I'll take them to my room. I know you and dad

are on a diet and don't need the temptation," and quickly got up, practically

running out of the kitchen to her mom's bewildered expression.

Taking the stairs two at a time Annie ran up and closed her bedroom door. Her

heart racing she carefully removed the DVD she had seen from the box. A card was

attached to it reading:

A little memento of our shopping spree. -Brian and William

Annie's hands trembled as she held the note and disk in her hands. She didn't

know how long she stood there shaking until her mom's voice came through the

door asking if she was all right. Startled, Annie almost jumped out of her shoes

as she assured her nothing was the matter. Reassured, her mom said she was

leaving for her charity function and wouldn't be home until late; however, Annie

wasn't even listening as her mind raced through what could be on the disk.

Hearing her mom's car start and leave, she cautiously went to her computer and

inserted the disk. The screen was blank for a few seconds, and she wondered if

they were sending her a copy of one of the first videos.

Then the screen faded into a scene burned into Annie's mind forever: there she

was, lying on a plush red bed in a leather miniskirt and bustier, her arms and

legs outstretched from her body with her wrists and ankles chained to the bed.

"I want someone to fuck me!" Annie heard her voice yell on the computer. "Please

Masters please fuck me!" she moaned.

Annie was in a state of shock as she watched the scenes unfold before her on

screen.

She saw two large hairy arms slide up her legs and knew them to be the biker at

the leather store, recalling the feeling of his rough hands on her skin. "Oh

yes!" she heard herself moan through the computer's speakers as the biker's

hands slowly moved up her legs. His back was to the camera showing her over his

shoulder--it must have been attached to the bedpost Annie thought with horror.

She could only see him from behind, but had a full view of herself on the bed.

Annie watched in alarm as the biker slowly reached up and unzipped her

miniskirt--the Annie on the screen lifting her hips to help him remove it. There

she was, naked from the waist down undulating on the bed like a whore in heat.

Even from this angle she could see her swollen pussy glistening from how wet she

was, her mind shocked in horror.

She heard herself mutter "No!" in the movie as he got up, only to have him take

off her bustier, again watching herself arch her back to help him. She looked so

willing as he stripped her lying there spread-eagled naked and begging to be

fucked.

As if in a dream, Annie watched the biker slowly move between her legs...

"Yes, fuck me! PLEASE FUCK ME!" Annie heard her voice yell on the television.

The biker's hips moved between her legs as he started furiously pumping in and

out of her. Annie saw her head moving back and forth and knew her body was

exploding in orgasm. In horrid fascination she watched as her legs tried to wrap

around the biker, being held back by the chains but her thighs visibly grasping

him. Her high-heeled shoes dug into the bed for support as she thrust her hips

to meet his every plunge into her.

Not able to take her eyes of the screen she watched as the biker suddenly

grunted and collapsed on top of her, knowing he was cumming inside her. He

quickly moved away only to be replaced by a skinny naked man.

Annie realized the camera was positioned perfectly to show her every move and

face, yet not revealing anybody who would be with her.

Watching the screenâ€”as if it was somebody else and not herâ€”she saw this man

begin to fervently fuck her as well. Her eyes did not blink as she watched in

horror as other men's hands started rubbing her body, squeezing her tits,

sliding up and down her legs, arms, and stomach--the Annie on the screen moaning

and convulsing like a bitch in heat.

Another man moved onto the bed, his face again blocked off from the camera, as

he slowly stuck his dick near her face. Annie watched in morbid fascination as

she opened her mouth, the man plunging in and out of her eager mouth, finally

cumming. Her mouth exploded like a volcano as a torrent of cum shot past her

lips, slowly dribbling down her cheeks as she watched herself on screen trying

to swallow as much as possible.

Almost in a dream state she watched as man after man fucked her mouth and cunt,

several of them pulling out and ejaculating on her until her body was soaking

wet from all the cum upon her.

She saw herself convulse onto the bed after the tenth man had entered her and

heard somebody say she passed out. This was the part she never knew about as she

watched the movie continue in fascinated horror.

Somebody unfastened the chains on the bed and she heard herself on the disk

begging for more. How she was even aware of what was going on she didn't know,

but watched in morbid fascination as they spread her out again as another man

moved in between her legs. Even in her state of unconsciousness her body

instinctively grasped the man, her now freed legs wrapping around him as he

slammed into her repeatedly. She watched as her heels dug into the man's

buttocks, pulling him as deep into her as she could.

Another man started ejaculating all over her face as she watched in horror as

the men continuously used her. After a few more men had fucked her, her body

grabbing each one as if awake, she continued to watch. Several men turned her

over, somebody placing a pillow under her waist and causing her ass to stick in

the air and Annie had a sickening feeling she knew what would happen next.

A man moved between her splayed legs as he pulled apart her ass cheeks. Hearing

more than seeing the man spit on her, Annie's eyes remained transfixed on the

screen as he arched his pelvis in the air and plunged down-- obviously straight

into her virginal anal hole. The Annie on the screen grunted and moaned "Oh

yes!" as the man plunged in and out of her ass for several minutes. Eventually

she saw his ass stiffen and knew he was cumming inside her.

He moved away only to be replaced by another man.

Annie stared fixated to the screen again as man after man entered her

asshole--twelve in all--each coming in her or over her back, covering her in cum

from her hair down. Finally, the last man came and slowly backed away from her

until she was alone on the bed, her body shimmering from all the cum on her.

The camera danced a bit and Annie realized somebody was moving it as it focused

in on her round, glistening buttocks and spread legs. The camera zoomed in

between her legs and she stared transfixed at the screen zoomed in on both her

asshole and cunt gaping wide open, a steady stream of white fluid leaking from

both orifices. The camera stayed focus on this for several minutes then slowly

moved up body, drenched in cum, to her face. She had cum all over, her hair

soaking wet from it, an unmistakable smile on her face as she laid there, almost

asleep...as the camera faded to black again.

Annie stared at the blank screen, her heart racing in fear. The confidence she

had felt earlier was totally shattered. She realized this tape was more damaging

than either of the two the boys had used before. This tape only showed one

person's face--Annie's--as she fucked and sucked over a dozen men with obvious

enjoyment.

Knowing she should be crying, what Annie felt was instead anger. How DARE they

do this to her! She was going to stop the boys once and for all. She didn't know

what to do about this tape, but she knew she must end this for good.

She was infuriated and needed time to think, and the perfect distraction would

be the grocery store. Going downstairs she found the list from her mother,

thankful for something to take her mind off the tape upstairs. Her mind clouded

with anger, she headed out the door to go to the grocery store as her mind tried

to unravel the new events.

Since Bob wasn't home she would have plenty of time and be back long before he

came over. She was not in any rush though; he knew where they kept the spare key

so he could make himself home if she wasn't back in time. She needed the time to

think...

Getting into her car her nose smelled the faint scent of cum and sex and through

the haze of anger realized she would have to wash the seats in her car before

getting home. Her mind again flashed to the scenes on the tape as she pulled out

of the driveway, trying to calm down enough to sort through her angered

thoughts. Driving to the store she kept her windows open to air it out, thankful

for the nice day.

Focusing her mind on grocery shopping, Annie's panic slowly dwindled. She knew

she would have to play along with the boys' game for now, but they'd eventually

make a mistake and she could get away. Her mind resolved with an undetermined

plan, she finished shopping, the familiar duty putting her somewhat at ease.

As she packed the groceries into the car she once again noticed the strong musky

odor of sex. Knowing there was a car wash company on the way home, she decided

to stop there and get it cleaned. It would be expensive to have it fully

detailed, but she couldn't keep that smell in the carâ€”especially if Bob got

in...

She pulled into the car wash and got out of the car, suddenly noticing all the

men watching her as she went inside, her mind suddenly focused on their

attention to her. Seeing her reflection in the glass door she smiledâ€”she looked

almost like the sexy farmer's daughter. Her shirt was unbuttoned and tied off at

her waist showing her bare midriff and revealing quite a bit of cleavage. And

her shorts...she didn't realize how short they really were but they almost

looked like "Daisy Duke" shorts, noticing the bottom part of her ass cheeks

trying to peek through. No wonder her mother had looked at her strangely she

realized. Almost laughing at the new distraction, she smiled at how good she

looked---all she needed was a straw hat she thought jokingly.

The guys were very polite to her as she asked to have her car washed and the

insides thoroughly cleaned out. The man at the counter smiled slyly at her

saying they would give her a good going over and she smiled back. There were

some advantages to being attractive, her mind briefly straying to Bryan's

comment on her deserving the men's abuse.

Trying to keep her mind off the mall incident, she sat down and crossed her

legs, starting to read an old issue of Woman's Week. Out of the corner of her

eye she could see all the guys at the car wash glancing at her at various times

and grinned, knowing they all would be coming into the waiting room while her

car was washed with various excuses to see her.

This was almost a familiar setting, although she had never dressed this scantily

in public, she was used to men giving her a bit more attention due to her looks.

Yes, was something she was familiar with and it put her mind a bit more at ease

as she tried to forget her predicament...

"M'am?" a voice broke through her reading and she looked up, seeing a cute guy

in front of her. "If you have a minute the boys had a few questions on how your

car," asking her to follow him outside.

Her car was parked to the side, still wet from the car wash, all the doors

opened and a crowd of guys with rags and various spray bottles in their hands.

An extremely large number of guys were "working" on her car she realized as she

came outside, the other cars parked with no attendants around them. She smiled

knowing they were all there wanting to get a look at the hot girl who had

brought her car in. She smiled, this was something she was almost used to and

instead of being upset, felt almost empowered at their attention. Knowing there

wasn't anything they could do, a part of her decided to give them the attention

they wanted.

As she moved near she felt a steady mist of water from the cars being washed,

the cool dampness almost welcomed on her skin from the heat of the day. The mist

felt good on her as she moved towards the freshly washed car and crowd of men.

One of the guys said he wanted her to check her tires and asked her to move over

to him, the other guys she noticed moving behind her. Smiling wickedly she bent

down from the waist, pretending to inspect her tires, knowing she was giving the

men behind her a good view of her ass peeking out from her short shorts.

She felt the all-familiar flush to her body and was thankful for the cool mist

of the car wash blowing on her as she moved from tire to tire, taking her time,

giving the guys a good eyeful.

Her heart was beating fast and she felt almost wicked the way she was teasing

them, but couldn't help it. As she bent over the tire she felt a small tickle on

her leg, seeing the mist of the water from the car wash causing the water to

bead upon her legs. A small trickle of water was running down the inside of her

thigh...almost causing her to gasp as it felt like a finger sliding down her

leg.

The men had her inspect every part of the car and she smiled, knowing they

didn't give a damn about her car; they were all focused upon her. She felt her

hair damp on her head and noticed her clothes sticking to herâ€”suddenly realizing

there was a reason they had parked her car here. Her top was now wet from the

mist of the car wash, clinging to her like a second skin. She glanced down

seeing it was obvious she was braless, her nipples hard and sticking out from

the cold water.

Instead of being upset, she almost laughed; it was quite ingenious and wondered

if they had done this before. She stood up from the bumperâ€”the last thing they

had left to "show" herâ€”and adjusted her top, causing the material to press

further against her now almost bare tits.

The men told her she was welcomed to watch them clean the inside of her car to

"make sure they got it right," and she grinned, knowing full well why they

wanted her to stay. Instead of being upset she was excited and agreed, leaning

against the car. She stretched her one leg out and bent the other to the tire as

she stood there seductively.

What a sight she must be she thought: long legs, short jean cut-offs, and a now

see-through blouseâ€”showing off her tits and ass like a slut. Instead of being

ashamed, she was reveling in the feelings she was having as they got a full show

of her body.

At one point she bent through the car window talking to the guys cleaning

inside, knowing full well they could see down her blouse not caring...actually

wanting them to see her. She knew the guys behind her were also getting a good

view of her ass.

Inside the car, one of the men commented on the odor from the leather seats and

she grinned wickedly at him, knowing he knew full well what the odor was and not

being ashamed at all at this point. She laughed and told them she spilt a

cocktail and grinned wickedly at him, the guys in the car laughing at her

playful twist on words knowing full well what she meant.

She continued her teasing until eventually the car was cleaned and there were no

more excuses available. As she thanked the men around her, she turned to go pay

for the service when the guy who came in to get her originally, the manager she

knew now, told her there was no charge. She asked why and they gave her an

excuse about her being the 500th customer of the week and got a free wash. She

knew damn well why they were letting her have the wash for free after displaying

herself to them and grinned.

She thanked them all telling them she wished she could show her appreciation in

some way and the men all laughed saying it was their pleasure. Getting into the

car one of them told her she should come by regularly to keep her car in shape.

She grinned wickedly, knowing they only wanted to see her body again and an evil

thought came to her as she told them, "Oh, I'll be back, I wouldn't mind

'cumming' here more often." A few of the men smiled as she stressed the word.

As she started the car the manager handed her a card, telling her she should

register in their free drawing for a lifetime car wash. Looking down she saw a

blank index card and smiled at him, asking innocently what he needed. Telling

her they just needed her name and phone number she wrote "Annie" and her cell

phone number. Before giving it back, another thought hit her and she put a heart

over the "i" in her name, giving it little devil horns. Handing the card back

she smiled, telling him she hoped she was lucky soon.

Laughing as she drove away, she realized there were some bonuses to showing

herself off...she got a $50 car wash for no charge!

Keeping the windows opened to let the air dry her clothes, she took her time,

thinking about what had happened, wondering what was going on. What the hell was

she thinking she realized? She's trying to get out of a sexual predicament and

what does she doâ€”goes and displays her body before a group of strangers. She

would never have exposed herself in such a way before, why did she do it now?

And to make matters worse she enjoyed it and even egged them on.

Two weeks ago and her involvement with Brian and William she would not have done

anything so promiscuous. She would not even have gone out in public dressed the

way she was and yet there she was, teasing a bunch of strange men in such a

fashion. Standing unabashedly in front of them pretty much topless she had just

smiled at them. What was happening to her? Exposing her body in public like

that?

Her mind even more distraught than when she left the house, Annie headed home

only to find Bob's truck in the driveway.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I couldn't believe my luck finding Annie and her parents gone when I arrived at

their house Sunday--the day after her trip to the mall. I was anxious to know

what had happened the previous day, and ran up the stairs to read her diary as

soon as I let myself in with the spare key. They never minded me coming in,

which is why they had even let me know where the spare key was and I often let

myself in while waiting for them to get home, so this was nothing unusual.

What was unusual was prying open my fiancÃ©e's diary...but I had to know what had

happened yesterday!

I couldn't believe what I read. I have since described her visit to the mall in

detail, but as I read her own words for the first time, I couldn't help but get

excited. Pulling out my cock, I sat on her bed reading her diary, slowly

stroking myself off.

I literally came when I read how she had sucked off my friends in the men's

restroom. I had always bragged to them how well Annie sucked cock, and now they

knew from first-hand experience. I was curious and even anxious to see how they

acted at work tomorrow and resolved to purposely draw the conversation toward

Annie and her luscious mouth. I was incredibly aroused thinking about the irony

of them thinking they knew something I didn't about their encounter.

I should have been angry or upset, yet instead I was highly turned on. Call me

sick or perverted, but I have always fantasized watching Annie with another

man--actually, I should say men. Seeing her with William and Brian was a fantasy

come true and as I read about her shopping trip, I couldn't help but get even

more excited. My only jealousy was not being able to see her in action myself.

Reading about her little party, I again became hard as a rock. Though her

description was sketchy due to her passing out literally from an orgasm, I could

only imagine the sight of her before all those men.

As I sat on the bed, thinking about my fiancÃ©e-turned-slut and wishing I could

have seen it, I noticed a card lying on the floor. Picking it up, it was

addressed to Annie and curiosity getting the better of me, opened it and saw the

little note the boys had left her. I didn't understand what it meant until I saw

the DVD sticking out of Annie's computer.

Pushing it in and watching, I couldn't believe my eyes. There was Annie, just

like her diary said, getting serviced by man after man. The sight was even more

exhilarating than reading it in her diary and suddenly my cock started spurting

in my hand. I shot a thick stream of cum on the keyboard and diary lying on the

desk and panicked. How would I explain THAT to her?

I sat there wondering what to do until I noticed other stains on the pages.

Looking closely at them the odor of sperm reached my nostrils and I realized

they were from dried cum. Annie must have written in her diary right when she

had gotten home, still covered by all the spunk of the other men. I relaxed,

knowing she would not notice my contribution to the diary's use--as long as it

dried in time. Not believe how lucky I was to have found the DVD, I watched the

entire movie, cumming yet a third time that day.

Once I was finished cleaning it up, I put the diary back in her closet exactly

as I found it and sat down. Knowing Annie would be home shortly; I turned on her

dubbing software and burned a copy of the disk for myselfâ€”this would be

something I HAD to have at home I realized. The copy was at 98% completion when

I heard a car outside. Looking out the window, I saw Annie's car. The disk

finished just in time as I put the original disk as I found it and grabbed my

DVD.

I ran downstairs to sit on the couch waiting for her, stuffing the disk into my

gym bag. Still excited from the video and diary, I greeted her at the door and

gave her a big kiss. She looked incredible! She was wearing short jean cut-offs

and a white blouse tied over her stomach. Even more surprising was the site of

her nipples through her blouse and knew she was not wearing a bra, very unusual

for her unless she had no other option. Moving my hands over her body, she

suddenly pulled away.

"Not now Bob, I'm too sore." I saw the panic in her face as she realized what

she had said.

"What?" I asked innocently.

"I mean...I mean...I went to aerobics yesterday and must have pulled a muscle.

Yeah, I'm sure that's what happened. I'm just not in the mood right now, sorry."

She looked at me with something close to anxiousness and I quietly accepted her

excuse, knowing full well why she was "sore."

Feigning innocence I helped her unpack the groceries, constantly glancing at how

sexy she looked in her clothes. She reminded me of Jessica Simpson in the Dukes

of Hazard movie...only a brunette version, and found myself getting hard even

after blowing my wad several times already.

After all the groceries were put away we sat and started watching some movies

she had rented from the store. I couldn't believe how aroused I was knowing the

girl I was sitting next to had been fucked by dozens upon dozens of guys less

than a day before and constantly found myself staring at her long legs. Moving

my eyes up to her chest, I watched as each breath caused her breasts to move up

and down, her nipples sticking out through the material. She did not even notice

me staring as she was caught up in her own thoughts, and knew she was probably

thinking about her predicament with the boys.

The telephone ringing startled us both and broke our thoughts, Annie getting up

almost reluctantly to answer it. I couldn't help but admire how her ass was

trying to break out of her shorts as she moved to the phone.

"Hello."

I saw Annie stiffen and knew something was up, so tried to tune out the

television and listen to her. Wondering if it was her new "Masters," I watched

her out of the corner of my eye straining my ears to listen.

"What the Hell do you want?" Annie's voice took on a tone of almost disgust and

I almost looked over at her, but kept my eyes on the television. "What? Yeah

right, let's see it happen," I heard her say.

Suddenly a cell phone started going off. It was Annie's as she moved over to her

purse, pulling out her phone to see who else it was. Abruptly her face went

pale, matching her top.

"No, you don't need to do that, I'm sorry," she said over the other phone

putting her cell phone back.

Her voice took an almost a subservient role and I figured it had to be one of

the boys. She listened for a bit longer and suddenly blurted out "You know I

can't do that."

Out of the corner of my eye I saw Annie look over at me and pretended not to

notice. She lowered her voice causing me to strain harder to listen.

"Please don't do this to me," I heard her plead. "No, you don't need to do it,

I'll agree. And tell the others as well, I don't need them saying something at

work."

Again she glanced over at me as I pretended to be absorbed in the movie on the

television; however, my curiosity was peaked. It didn't sound like she was

talking to one of the boys, yet didn't understand who it could be upsetting her.

"How? You know I can't without Bob!" she whispered. "OK, since I know that won't

happen if you can swing it, then fine I'll go, but only this once, no longer, do

you understand? Alright...OK, bye."

Hearing her hang up the telephone, I watched her come and sit next to me.

Glancing at her, I saw she was visibly shaken.

"Who was it dear?" I asked innocently.

"What? Oh...uh...nobody, I mean, it was for mom, but she's out until later

tonight," she said hastily. Annie's mind was definitely not on the movie as we

sat there.

Lifting my arm to put on her shoulders she almost jumped off the couch quickly

glanced at me. "Sorry, I'm feeling a bit tired," she said apologetically. "I

think I'm going to go upstairs and lay down a bit. If you want, you can stay and

watch the rest of the movie or whatever."

Telling her I understood, she went upstairs. My mind kept wandering to her

telephone conversation, wondering who had been on the other end. The way Annie

was preoccupied it had to have been Brian or William; however, parts of the

phone conversation didn't add up and I would have expected her to have been

angered, even if she would have submitted to their demands. Instead she seemed

almost fearful, as if this was something unexpected.

Her comment about "not without Bob" kept rolling through my head and finally, my

curiosity getting the best of me, picked up the phone and scrolled through the

Call Waiting list to the last caller. I almost dropped the telephone when I read

Rick's number!

Now I understood Annie's concern. At work Rick and the other guys always teased

me about how sexy Annie was and jokingly asked when she was going to dump me so

they could have her. Working in an auto-shop, the topics got pretty raunchy and

discussions of Annie were prevalent. They even joked they didn't care if we were

still dating, they would still fuck her...

Rick was always the instigator of these discussions; he had lusted after Annie

since Junior high school. Rick and I grew up together and he had never gotten

over his desire for her, his obsession even ruining several relationships with

other women after they saw how he looked at her when she was near. I have always

gotten excited with other men openly admired Annie, and having one of my friends

lust after her never failed to give me a hard-on.

I told Annie it was innocent fun and was Rick's way of dealing with any woman,

but she had never liked Rick, who was always trying to grope her when he thought

I wasn't looking. It had reached a point of no return at a pool party last year.

Though neither he nor Annie knew I had seen them, I had woken up one night in

the back of Rick's car to see Annie with her top off giving Rick a hand job. The

idea of Rick actually getting Annie to do this with me in the car almost caused

me to cum right there. Though Annie never mentioned it to me, I had read about

it in her diary--how Rick had forced himself on her and eventually gotten her to

"pay" him for his kindness in driving us home.

Since the party, Annie always came up with some excuse of being busy whenever I

invited her to go out when Rick would be around.

Knowing Rick's history with women, it was only a matter of time before Rick got

his way, and now, it seems, things were really heating up. Secretly the thought

of my friend fucking my girlfriend had always turned me on, and knowing how she

had sucked all of my friends off at the mall was a major turn-on.

Again wondering what was going on, I remembered her reaction to the cell phone

call. She had not taken it with her so reached for her purse. I felt guilty

opening her purse like this, but after reading her diary, knew I had already

breached any trust shy may have had of me and had to know what was going on.

Scrolling through the received calls I saw Rick's number again, dated several

minutes ago. It was labeled with an attachment and opened it.

There to my surprise was Annie's face, a black dick in her mouth! I knew right

then Rick must have taken pictures with his cell phone of Annie's bathroom suck

fest at the mall. No wonder she was upset. Not only was she being blackmailed by

Brian and William, but now my own friends seemed to be at it as well. The site

of her with obviously Jerome Wilson's dick in her mouth was almost too much

after watching the DVD and reading her diary.

My mind flashing to the disk in my gym bag, I decided to go home and watch it

again. Checking on Annie, I saw she was asleep and left her a note I'd call her

later.