**Becoming His Slut**

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**Becoming His Slut Ch. 01**

There are points in time in your life that make you wonder how you got to where you were. This moment was definitely one of them! I was lying face down on a bed wearing a black fake leather waist cincher, back seamed stockings and thigh high black boots. That may not seem out of the ordinary for some women, but add to that fact I had cum seeping from my ass, and pussy, as well as a belly full of it. Cum was also drying on my face, chest, ass and inner thighs. My tits were sore from being mauled and my ass was definitely bright red from being spanked. Where did all this cum come from? From the 5 guys who had left the room not too long ago. It was an intimate bachelor party, I'd arrived in a gigantic fake cake and spent the last 4 or so hours being put to use by all of them! So how did I get here? It started out simply enough over 6 months ago. I'd been without a lover for a while and was feeling a bit needy in the cock department. For the longest time I'd been friends with Jimmy, he was a bit arrogant and cocky, not entirely my type but I'd also heard he had a bigger than average beast in his pants. Who better to break me out of my dry spell right? I'd made the first move by calling him and setting up a date. My outfit was classy, simple yet sexy. The classic little black dress, clingy and off the shoulder I looked really good in it. I added a pair of 4" heels, also classic black, and a sexy little black thong to go with it. When the doorbell rang, I bounded down the stairs to answer it.  
  
"Well you look absolutely amazing!" Jimmy said as I opened the door.  
  
"I'm so glad you like it," I replied with my warmest smile, "I just need to grab my purse and I'm all set."  
  
"Sounds good to me!" He answered as I turned to grab my purse.  
  
Jimmy was a true gentleman, taking me by the arm and leading me to his full-size truck. He opened the door then held my arm while I stepped up on the running board to get in. It wasn't that his truck was lifted or anything, I'm barely 5'4" tall while Jimmy is closer to 6'6". When we got to the restaurant, he helped me out of the truck as well. Thankfully, my dress was barely a couple inches above my knees because, as I slid out of the truck the hem slid halfway up my thighs almost revealing my thong! Jimmy was kind enough to stand in front of me, blocking other's eyes, as I adjusted my dress.  
  
"Thank you for that." I said as he took my arm again.  
  
"Well, you are mine tonight," he replied with an air of cocky possession, "so I have to protect you."  
  
The feeling his words gave me were warm but there was also a twinge in my stomach. Dinner was wonderful, he was smart and sexy in conversation. I could see why he was rarely without a woman on his arm. After the meal we went to the bar and had a nice drink. He even asked me to the dancefloor, I felt like a doll in his arms. He worked out regularly, his chest was huge as were his arms. Then I felt something else equally huge pressing against my lower abdomen. What I'd heard hadn't been wrong! In a couple words, he was fucking HUGE! His hand moved to the upper part of my ass as he leaned down to kiss me. I all but melted into him as his tongue penetrated my mouth.  
  
"I want you." I said breathlessly as our lips parted.  
  
"Then we should go," he replied with a wry smirk, "because I want you too!"  
  
He led me by my arm to his truck, making me almost run in my heels to keep up with him. This time he opened the passenger side door, then gripped my ass with both hands, lifting me off the ground as his tongue invaded my mouth again. This time when our kiss broke, I was sitting sideways in his truck with my legs on either side of his body. My dress had slid upward as well.  
  
"I see you matched all the way through." He said with a smiled as I blushed at him checking out my undies.  
  
"A girl has to look good right?" I said trying to brush off my embarrassment.  
  
Jimmy moved my legs somewhat forcefully inside the cab before closing the door. After he got in and started the truck his hand found its way to my thigh. By then I'd readjusted my dress but, his hand slid upward until his pinky rested against my black lace covered mound. He left his hand there the entire ride while I lightly stroked his arm. Pulling into the parking lot he removed his hand long enough to put the truck in park then turned to me, turning my face with his left hand so I was staring into his eyes.  
  
"Do you really want to come up?" He asked while staring into what felt like my soul. "If you do come up," he continued, "I'm taking you to bed and showing you the time of your life."  
  
I gulped at his words, not only because I knew he meant them but also because, based on the size of his cock, I knew he could do it!  
  
"Yes!" I couldn't hide the desperation in my voice as I answered him. "I want to come up, and be in your bed."  
  
"Wait there." He said as he quickly slid out of the driver's side.  
  
He opened the passenger side door, taking my legs and turning me to face him before stepping between them again. This time when he helped me to my feet his hands remained on my legs, slowly sliding upward as he lowered me until his hands gripped my bare ass with the hem trapped by his wrists. Leaning in he kissed me again, hard, taking my breath away. His hands held me to his body, if anything his cock had only grown in size and hardness against me! Even in my heels I was on my toes because he wouldn't lower me anymore than he already had. His hands finally moved, lifting my dress a bit more, as my heels finally touched the ground.  
  
"You won't need these then," he said hooking his thumbs into the waistband of my thong slipping them downward with amazing ease, "leave them in the truck."  
  
I was shocked by his words. He was about to take me upstairs, why couldn't I take them off in his apartment? His hands pushed them past my hips to my thighs, soon they were falling around my knees. It seemed easier to take them off now I guessed. It wasn't like I could walk into his place with my thong around my knees after all. What would people think? I leaned to one side, hooking them with my thumb so I could push them to my ankles. I couldn't move much as his hands still held me tightly to him. Stepping out with one foot I lifted my foot long enough to be able to remove the unwanted bottoms. Brazenly I tossed them over my shoulder into the truck cab behind me. I was rewarded with a big grin and another deep kiss that sent chills down my spine to my bare pussy! Without a word he took my wrist leading me to his building somehow shutting the truck door when I was clear of it. Not only could I barely keep up but I now had to adjust my dress to cover my bare ass and pussy as I attempted not to fall! He led me down the sidewalk to an older apartment building I'd driven past a hundred times. The downstairs was a convenience store on one side and a restaurant on the other. Thankfully the outer door, which he held open for me, was unlocked, leading us to a wide set of tall stairs. As I walked up the stairs, he was hot on my heels, his hands found my thighs lifting my dress again. I held it with one hand in the front but I could feel the cool air on my bare ass.  
  
"You do have the most magnificent ass!" He said from behind me causing me to sway my hips a bit more as I walked.  
  
"Thank you." I replied over my shoulder looking back at his lust filled eyes.  
  
He guided me to the right at the top of the stairs, then to a door just to our right again. Stopping in front of the door his right arm slipped across my body underneath my arms and right under my breasts. His body pressed into mine making it difficult to fix my dress. At this point I assumed we were at his apartment; did I really need to fix my dress? I stopped trying as he handed me a set of keys.  
  
"Go ahead and get the door." He said pushing them into my hand.  
  
"Which one is it?" I asked holding a ring with 5 or 6 keys on it.  
  
"I'm sure you'll figure it out," he whispered in my ears before his lips descended to my neck, "you're a smart girl."  
  
I was a smart girl; I was also a very horny and distracted girl as well! His right hand now cupped my left breast, his lips, tongue and teeth worked my neck to the point my knees felt weak. Finally, I found a key that fit! As I turned it in the knob, I felt the back of my dress being unzipped. A simple hook and eye at the top of the zipper would be all that was keeping it in place, then that was gone as well. Turning the knob, I pushed the door open.  
  
"Get me inside and you can do what you want with me!" I hissed.  
  
"Lift your arms." He replied.  
  
I didn't have time to react or much of a choice, in a flash my dress was over my head! Wearing nothing but a pair of black heels he walked me into the apartment. I heard the door close behind us, my dress was now gone as both his hands were roaming my body like he owned it! I reached behind me, grasping his cock and gasped! My mind raced, there was no way that thing was fitting into any of my orifices! He walked me through a small living room to a bedroom. Turning me quickly to face him, lifting me with both hands by my ass, his tongue invaded my mouth again.  
  
"Have a seat." He said cooly as the backs of my legs reached a bed.  
  
He positioned his legs between mine, standing with his legs beyond his shoulder width apart my legs were splayed out before him. Was I still wearing my heels? I couldn't focus. Reaching up I unbuttoned his shirt, pulling it free from his pants. He slid the shirt off his shoulders tossing it aside. My hands trembled at his belt.  
  
"Go ahead." He coaxed. "You're going to want him inside you a lot!"  
  
I swallowed hard as I undid his belt. Then the button of his jeans. And finally the zipper. Pulling his jeans and boxers down I couldn't help myself.  
  
"Holy shit!" I blurted much to his delight.  
  
He was stepping out of his sneakers as I stared in amazement at the biggest cock I'd ever seen in person! It was easily 10" long, with a round head and a very prominent ridge. My hands gravitated toward it; I could feel him smiling down at me as I became mesmerized by his rock-hard cock.  
  
"Go ahead and kiss it," he coaxed as he wiggled out of his jeans, "it won't hurt you, much."  
  
My pussy quivered at his words; I could feel the wetness pouring out of me as my lips tentatively moved toward him. It wasn't warm, it was hot! Burning hot and seemingly vibrating as my lips touched it. The head was soft, with salty yet delicious precum starting to ooze from it. I began to lavish the head of his anaconda with my tongue and mouth. Slithering my tongue along the underside of his shaft from the tip to his balls and back I heard him let out a slight moan. I could barely get more than the head and maybe an inch or two beyond it into my mouth before I gagged.  
  
"Sorry!" I coughed trying to catch my breath.  
  
"Don't worry," he said calmly, "it'll get easier the next time."  
  
The next time I thought? Impressive manhood or not I was here for a few orgasms and a good time, something just beyond a quickie that would make both of us feel a lot better. I doubted there would be a next time.  
  
"Lay back." He said softly as he leaned forward, letting his mouth find my lips again. "It'll be easier if you are on top, so you can control how deep he goes."  
  
With him on top of me he grabbed me in his massive arms rolling us onto his back. I could feel the underside of his shaft pressing against my swollen clit. He pushed me upward, moving my legs under me, I was soon sitting on the underside of his shaft as it lay on his body. My pussy was soaked making it easy to grind my soft flesh against his. Looking down his eyes still burned into me, his hands on my hips, his mouth open as I slid up and down his prone shaft. I knew this wouldn't be enough for either of us, I now felt the overwhelming need to have him inside me. Placing my left hand on his chest, I cupped the head of his cock in my right palm lifting and guiding the now throbbing head into my pussy.  
  
"Oh God!" I groaned as his bulbous head penetrated me. "How do you even deal with this thing?"  
  
"Well," he said as he put his hands behind his head and smiled like the Cheshire cat, "it makes going to the beach interesting."  
  
My body had become a faucet as I fed more and more of him into me. I kept having to raise my body almost until he was falling out of me before slowly lowering myself again. I'd dated guys who'd boasted with male bravado about "splitting girls in two" but now I wondered if it would actually happen! This was the biggest, fattest and longest thing I'd ever had inside me! Finally, I bottomed out, my body still a good two inches from resting against his. I hooked my feet on his thighs for a bit of relief. Was I still wearing my heels? Honestly, I couldn't tell, my entire existence now revolved around the monster stretching and invading my insides.  
  
"Go slow," he coached, "you don't want to hurt yourself."  
  
He was only partially right. I went slow but soon I did want him to hurt me, I wanted to feel his beast thrusting inside me violently. Jackhammering my body and denting my soul! I wanted him to possess me physically and mentally at this point! My first orgasm took only minutes to achieve. Collapsing on his chest, half his cock still inside me, I wondered how I would ever sit tomorrow. Looking over I noticed his alarm clock showing the time, it was 11:00. He rolled us again, now with me on my back, he slowly plunged into me. I had to time my breathing with my thrusts as I felt as if he were pushing against my diaphragm! After each orgasm he'd let me recover a bit then would adjust my position. By the third he'd lifted my legs so the backs of my legs were against his chest. That's when I realized I did actually still have my heels on! I always hated porn where the women were naked but had heels on, I had an excuse though, his cock was now rearranging my internal organs to better suit his needs! We changed positions three more times; I'd lost count of how many times I'd cum but I knew it was a lot!  
  
"Are you ready?" He asked as he lay on his elbows on top of me.  
  
"Oh Jesus," I blurted, "ready for what?"  
  
"I'm going to set your body on fire!" He replied, his eyes widening as he said he last word.  
  
"Fire?" I replied shuddering all over. "If I'm not on fire now," I gulped, "then what the hell have we been doing?"  
  
"Foreplay!" He replied as he slid off me.  
  
I felt a chill run throughout my entire being at him calling what we'd been doing foreplay! At this point I'd lost count of my orgasms; I just knew it was more than ten! I'd barely managed ten in a day once never mind ten in one session! He was moving me now; I couldn't muster the energy to say no and wasn't completely sure that I wanted to at this point. Eventually I found myself on all fours near the foot of his bed, my knees almost falling off the edge of the mattress. Soon I didn't have to worry about sliding off the bed as he was pushing his cock into my aching pussy. All I could do was groan as he entered me.  
  
"That is a magnificent ass!" He said giving my left cheek a playful spank causing me to groan louder. "Oh," he said almost triumphantly, "it sounded like somebody enjoyed that!"  
  
"It's tough not to enjoy anything," I panted as he continued to snake inside me, "with that fat cock of yours!"  
  
"So, you're blaming your enjoyment of my spanking your ass," he said as he spanked me again causing me to groan louder, "on the fact my cock is inside you?" I couldn't answer. I was beginning to wonder if the head would start to come out of my mouth! "Then I guess I'll just need to keep him inside you a lot then!"  
  
"Oh FUCK!" I groaned as he thrust the last few inches of his cock inside me.  
  
His hips were now resting against my ass. He held my hips tightly with both hands as I tried in vain to escape him. Every move I made seemed to excite the both of us more, I heard him practically laughing behind me.  
  
"Fuck!" I growled.  
  
I rarely swore and I certainly wasn't one of those dirty talkers in bed. It wasn't that I was a prude but, it just wasn't something that came naturally to me. Now I'd blurted out two back to back F-bombs and thought nothing of it. He softened his grip on my hips allowing me to move forward a couple inches.  
  
"That's not fair!" I panted feeling my heart pounding in my chest like never before.  
  
"What's not fair?" He had a chuckle in his voice as he asked the question.  
  
"I don't swear during sex," I tried to explain, "I'm a good girl"  
  
"You are a very good girl," he said leaning forward and gathering some of my long auburn hair, "but now we're going to see how much of a slut you can be!"  
  
I should have been reviled by the word he used. I'd known girls who were labeled sluts in high school and college, that wasn't me. Again, I wasn't a prude, I enjoyed sex but I  
  
was faithful to a couple long term boyfriends. It was only in my senior year of college that I'd learned what a fuck buddy was, and I'd only had one of them! I wanted to say something but the moment, and now all regular brain function, was gone.  
  
"Ohhhh GOD!" I screamed as he rammed his cock inside me pulling me back by my hair. "YES!"  
  
"Like that?" He said slapping my ass with his free hand.  
  
"YES!" I cried out feeling the stinging pain which paled in comparison to his cock slamming into my cervix. "FUCK YES!"  
  
He pulled me back, holding me in place, impaling me on his magnificent beast of a cock. I whimpered and squirmed as he held me tight.  
  
"What is it you want my slut?" his words dripped like honey in spite of how vile I may have found his name for me. I could only groan and try to move. "Tell me," he said swaying his hips back and forth sending his beast pressing against my walls, "tell me what it is you want my slut?"  
  
"Mmmmm," I cried, "I want you to fuck me!" I could hear and feel my desperation.  
  
"Fuck you like what?" he taunted.  
  
I shook my head as best as I could only to be rewarded with a spank and more moving of his hips. I was desperate not to let those words pass my lips, but, try as I might, I couldn't help but bend to his will. A couple more spanks and a circular movement of his hips brought me to the breaking point. Out of the corner of my eye I could see his clock, it was well after 12 now. He'd been inside me for over an hour. At first, I'd wondered how I could fit him inside me, then I wondered how I'd sit tomorrow, now I wondered how I would live without him fucking me regularly!  
  
"Fuck your slut!" I finally bellowed. "Fuck me like the slut I am! Possess me and bend me to your will!"  
  
With a loud slap he pulled back and rammed into me again and again! I was rocketed from one orgasm to another without him slowing down for an instant. He said things behind me, called me names, made me answer questions that I could barely comprehend. Whatever the question was the answer was YES! I heard him groan, felt him tense and if possible felt his cock swell even more inside me.  
  
"Oh GOD YES CUM INSIDE YOUR SLUT!" I screamed.  
  
He did just that. Holding me tightly with both hands on my hips, his first hot jets filled me, searching for whatever crevice there was that wasn't already occupied by this throbbing beast. The second powerful spurt sent his cum spilling out of me, I was too spent to try to clench and hold it inside me. Much to my shock Jimmy let got of me, letting me fall to the bed face first. He moved quickly, sitting on my thighs which were now clamped together by his. His slick shaft pressed between my butt cheeks, like an oversized hotdog in a miniature bun, then slid up and down several times letting the pulsating underside of his cock rub against my tight hole. I felt his cum shoot up my back and surely into my hair. I'd never had someone do that to me before and wasn't sure if I loved or hated it. Bracing himself with his left hand on my left hip, he stroked and rubbed the head of his cock between my ass cheeks milking the last of his hot seed out of his shaft. I trembled as an aftershock ripped through me, highlighted by the head of his cock pressing against my asshole.

"Someone wants me in her ass." He said triumphantly.  
  
I could barely lift a hand in response. As much as I enjoyed my few sessions of anal sex the idea of having his beast splitting my ass in two was not something I could contemplate at the moment. Thankfully he collapsed next to me on the bed, pulling me to him so my head was on his chest. His heart was pounding in my ear while my body still tried to recover from the fucking I'd just received. I wanted to get up and call for a ride home but it just seemed like so much effort. His hand lightly stroked my hair while I could feel the pools of his semen on my back and ass tighten as they dried. It was an oddly loving yet slutty feeling I was savoring as I closed my eyes and fell asleep.  
  
"Oh shit." I whispered as I slowly woke and tried to move.  
  
Blinking my eyes to try to get them to focus I finally managed to see his alarm clock. It was now after 2 am, the possibility of getting a ride share this time of night in our area was beyond slim. What I really needed to do was get out of bed so I could pee. Jimmy still lay on his back, his arm somewhere behind me, my head still on his chest while he snored softly. I managed to slip to the side of the bed putting my feet on the floor.  
  
"Are you kidding me?" I hissed softly to myself.  
  
My shoes were still on my feet! How does that even happen I thought to myself? The twinge of pain in my pussy reminded me exactly how that happened. I slipped my shoes off then tip toed to the living room area, which thankfully still had a light on.  
  
"Oh, please be empty." I said as I looked at a bedroom door across the living room from Jimmy's.  
  
Moving cautiously to the door I peered inside. Thankfully the bed was obviously empty allowing me a sigh of relief. Shaking my head, a bit to clear it I looked at my surroundings. The older building had high ceilings and massive windows, one of which I stood in front of naked at the moment.  
  
"Thankfully church isn't in session at 2 am." I giggled as I walked toward the kitchen/dining area.  
  
The floors were hard wood with lovely old light fixtures. Their furniture wasn't top of the line but also hadn't been found in a dumpster either. It was nice but was also the typical bachelor pad. I managed to find the bathroom, closing the bi-fold doors behind me and tugging the string that dangled from the light overhead.  
  
"Typical bachelor pad is right!" I said as I looked at the array of naked women tacked and taped to the walls of the bathroom.  
  
It took a bit to convince my bladder that I was able to perform a different bodily function other than orgasming. Now that my bladder was empty, I could come up with a plan. I could try my luck at a ride share, which I already knew had very slim odds of success or I could ask Jimmy for a ride home. It was late, I was tired and still had to concentrate on standing. The stairs I would have to walk down to leave the building seemed incredibly daunting as well. Flushing the toilet, I managed to stand catching a glimpse of myself in the mirror.  
  
"Oh, you are quite a sight." I giggled at my reflection.  
  
My hair was matted, my make-up a mess, and as I pulled my hair from the back, I could see solid cum globules tangled into my long tresses. I was in no shape to go much of anywhere but back to bed. Tip toeing my way back to the bedroom, I found Jimmy's sleeping form on his side facing me with one arm out stretched leaving me a perfect spot to curl up. Turning off the light on my side of the bed I slipped under the covers nestling myself against his body. Whether he was awake or did it instinctively his arms quickly surrounded me as he pulled me against him like a spoon. I settled my head on the pillow while his right hand cupped my left breast, giving it a light squeeze as I closed my eyes. I could feel his warmth against me from my heels to my neck with that one area feeling a growing hardness between us causing me to shudder and moan slightly at another aftershock.  
  
To say I slept like the dead would be an understatement. I didn't move once in his arms, waking up with his nose pressed into the back of my head and hand still cupping my boob. While I slept great my dreams were out of this world. It was then I realized that I had moved at least one part of my body while I slept, while my left hand was laying on his right arm my right hand was between my legs pressed against my sore crotch. Had I been rubbing myself in my sleep? I shifted my hips slightly, feeling the presence of his beastly cock pressed into my back as well as the slickness between my legs. If I hadn't been, I was close to it.  
  
"How did you sleep?" He asked as if sensing my being awake.  
  
"Amazingly well," I replied clearing my throat a bit, "how about you."  
  
"I slept great!" He replied giving me a squeeze with his arms and hand, "Did you know you moan in your sleep," He asked.  
  
"Um, no I didn't." I replied thankful that I still had my back to him so he couldn't see me blush.  
  
"Yeah, and you move your hips too!" I could hear the cockiness of his voice as he spoke, as if he were saying "yeah, I did that shit to you!"  
  
"Huh, that's odd." I replied feeling my face burning.  
  
"Whatever were you dreaming of last night?" He asked as I slowly slipped my right hand from between my thighs.  
  
"After what we did," I finally regained some brassiness as I saw my glistening fingers emerge from under the sheets, "what else could I be dreaming of?"  
  
"How do you feel?" He asked with a twinge of concern. "Aside from sore."  
  
I turned to face him, pressing my chest to his and wrapping my left leg over his body before I answered.  
  
"I'm not sure I can think of much else to answer," I said letting my hand glide over his back, "than to say sore."  
  
"Don't worry," he replied with a soft kiss on my lips, "you'll be less sore as things go on."  
  
A chill ran up my spine, it was obvious that he could see the chill run through me as his smirk grew. His simple words had just sent ripples through my body like a tidal wave. He kissed me hard, morning breath be damned, grabbing my ass with his massive right hand while pressing his cock into my abdomen.  
  
"I can think of no better way to start the morning," he said winking at me, "can you?"  
  
"No, I can't." I answered thinking he meant waking up in each other's arms.  
  
The light pressure on my body, particularly my shoulders, while he rolled onto his back told me it wasn't our cuddling he was speaking about. Somewhat thankful that he wasn't pulling me on top of him and invading my pussy again I began to kiss my way down his chest. Looking up his eyes were alit, a knowing smirk on his face. Did he know something I didn't? Did he realize my resistance was completely shattered at this point? Passing his abdomen, I felt his back arch and legs spread slightly. His bedroom faced the front of the building, and while it wasn't facing East, the light pouring into the room was enough for me to really see his cock for the first time. It was veiny and throbbing as my lips pressed to the underside of the head. Darting my tongue out of my mouth I realized something, neither of us had cleaned up at all after our intense session the previous night, his cock was covered with our dried fluids. While I'd never outright tasted myself, except some deep kissing with one boyfriend who loved to kiss me after eating me out, this was different. The scent of us filled my nose, then the taste filled my mouth. It was almost intoxicating. Looking up at him, the air of triumph surrounded him. It made me focus on doing all I could to please him, I wanted to wipe that look off his face, wanted him to realize I was more than just some piece of ass he could call a slut! Licking, kissing and salivating over his engorged shaft I gave him the best blow job I could. His groaning as I sucked and rolled his balls in my mouth drove my desire.  
  
"I'm gonna cum!" He growled.  
  
Getting up to my knees I plunged as much of my mouth onto his shaft as I could. His hands moved into my hair, gathering it up until he had a fistful of it behind my head.  
  
"That's it, slut!" He groaned as he lifted his hips with each thrust of my mouth. "Suck that cock!"  
  
Just as it had done the night before that word shot through me, but not in a repulsive way, it emboldened me. I did all I could to try to relax my throat and overcome my gag reflex as he pushed my head downward with his hand. Tears filled my eyes as I struggled to find the timing to breathe between thrusts. Finally, I managed, inhale on one, exhale on the other. I tried to regain control, massaging and rubbing his balls, which by now surprise were just as massive as the rest of him! I felt them tense in my hand, felt his cock swell against my tongue.  
  
"Relax that throat!" He hissed before the first burst of hot seed shot into my mouth.  
  
"Swallow it all slut!"  
  
I struggled to swallow the seemingly endless torrent of cum. Jesus, where had he stored all this? Feeling some of it escape my lips, I sucked hard, gulping as much of it as I could. Somehow, I had the presence of mind to milk his shaft with my right thumb, forcing the last of his seed into my mouth before he let go of my hair. I managed to milk as much of him as I could before gently laying his shaft onto his abdomen. It took me a moment to regain my composure before I managed to kiss my way back up his body and collapse on his chest. His lips gently pressed to mine, our tongues darted together, before he let his head fall back on his pillow. With his left arm down my back, pulling me tight, I rested my head on his chest, throwing my left arm and leg over his body.  
  
"You are quite the little cock sucker, aren't you?" He said staring up at the ceiling.  
  
"I guess you could say I am." I replied sheepishly.  
  
As he'd done the night before an intimate moment had also been a reminder of something else. He wasn't wrong in what he'd said, after all, I had just sucked his cock so the term wasn't wrong. After struggling with the size of him I took the term as more of a compliment after a couple moments. We lay there for quite a while before nature finally called again.  
  
"Do you have something I can put on?" I asked as I started to get out of bed.  
  
"Yeah," he replied also moving, "here, you can put this on."  
  
He handed me a tank top, a very loose fitting, cut low on the sides tank top like guys wore to show off their muscles. Putting it on, the tank top barely covered my ass and showed considerable side boob.  
  
"Ummm, do you have something more to put on?" I asked moving the front to flash my breasts back and forth.  
  
"My roommate Steve is out of town with his band," Jimmy replied with a wink, "he won't be home until tomorrow. Plus, I've already seen you naked!"  
  
Jimmy then walked out to the living room with nothing on at all. I shrugged my shoulders and followed. The two of us made breakfast in his small kitchen, enjoying our meal at the small round table, and chatting over sips of coffee. I still hadn't mustered the nerve to ask why he enjoyed calling me slut so much, it never seemed all that important after all. Maybe in the throes of passion he decided it was the thing to do. Considering it had been several hours since he was last inside my pussy, and I was still getting the occasional aftershock, it seemed like a small price to pay. When I went to ask about going home to shower, he brought up the fact that Steve had dated a woman who worked for a beauty company. They had plenty of razors, shampoo, moisturizer and cream rinse! I was shocked by the quality and quantity of what they had under their bathroom sink! It was stuff I would splurge on myself once or twice a year with, and they had gallons of it! I did what I could with my hair, scrubbed my face and shaved before exiting the bathroom in the ill-fitting tank top.  
  
We spent the rest of the day, and most of the night between the bed, couch and a couple of times floor, exploring sexual positions I'd never been in before! I was amazed at his creativity and stamina, which were only outdone by his size. Each session lasted over an hour, with him finding new and creative ways for me to beg to be fucked. I hadn't uttered the F word as much in the prior 12 months as I had in the last 36 hours! Sunday morning was a repeat of Saturday, with the exception that my tank top was a snug-fitting white ribbed one that left the very bottom of my ass exposed. At that point my modesty was out the window! Showering was only an excuse to clean up as I was constantly wet and almost as constantly cum covered. I showered late Sunday morning, figuring it would be the last time I needed to rinse off before I was finally brought home! How had this one-night fling turned into a weekend of me riding and sucking his gorgeous beast of a cock? While I was incredibly sore, all he had to do was wave it at me and I was drooling and dripping! I stepped out of the bathroom and right into his arms. As before he scooped me up by grabbing my ass with both hands, causing me to wrap my legs and arms around him for support, while his tongue plunged into my mouth.  
  
"You're going to have to bring me home eventually," I panted as our kiss broke, "I mean I can't wear that dress to work."  
  
"Don't worry," he said gently setting me back down on my feet, "I will in just a bit."  
  
He quickly spun me around so my back was to him, pulling me tight in his massive arms, pressing his manhood against my back. His hands gripped the front of the tank top splitting it from the top down before yanking it free of my body! I felt helpless. His right hand shot to my pussy, roughly rubbing my swollen and sore lips, while his left paused momentarily to tease and tweak my nipples before pushing my shoulders forward until I was leaning over the table. His cock glided inside me as I'd already become soaked at his kiss. It took no time for him to be buried to the hilt inside me. His hands moved from my waist, up my body, to my arms, which he guided toward him until my wrists were crossed behind my back. I groaned as he started to fuck me while holding my arms, I was helpless and he knew it! His right hand moved over my body at will, then between my cheeks where his thumb pressed and rubbed against my asshole.  
  
"Ohhhhh fuck!" I groaned as he pressed and rubbed my tight little hole.  
  
"Like that huh?" His cockiness was on full display as he spoke. "I may tap that magnificent ass of yours some day soon!" He pressed into me with all of his weight as he spoke causing me to simply groan in response. Pulling his cock out, he slid the length of his wet shaft between my cheeks tormenting my sensitive hole with his beast.  
  
"Like that slut?"  
  
"YES!" I cried out. It did feel wonderful.  
  
Then he alternated between plunging his cock into my body and playing my asshole like a violin. I was so close to cumming I just needed him to pick one torment or the other.  
  
"Jesus just FUCK ME!" I groaned as he plunged into me again.  
  
"I will," he said pulling out until just the tip of him was inside me, "but first you need to wait right here."  
  
I looked back in shock. What the hell did he mean? Where was he going? I was about to explode and he was taking a break!?! I went to speak but he slapped my ass with his hand then gripped it tightly while pressing his thumb hard against my asshole.  
  
"Don't move and I'll make it worth your while!" He said with the evilest of grins.  
  
I simply nodded in response as I felt him move away. It wasn't long before I started to think about my compromising position. I was bent over the table, legs spread, swollen and gaping pussy dripping, arms still crossed at the wrists behind my back. What was behind me? The living room? The short hallway to the door? The big windows outside to the church across the street? If there are more compromising positions to be in, I couldn't think of one. I never heard him return, I only felt him, first his hand locking my wrists together. My wrists felt so small in his massive paws. Then something rubbing through my pussy and around my ass.  
  
"Take a deep breath," he said soothingly, "then let it out slowly." I did as he said feeling something soft pressing against my asshole. "And again," he said softly, "focus on relaxing." He pressed whatever it was against my hole, pushing it inside me slightly before I tensed. "Relax." He cooed.  
  
He said it over and over again like a mantra before he tried to push whatever it was into me again. It wasn't his cock, thankfully, it was thin but expanded as it entered me further. I finally realized what it was, he was pushing a butt plug inside me! The bottom of the plug was rounded which seated it inside me leaving just a fleshy colored square visible outside. He pressed his thumb against the base then spread my cheeks making sure it was fully seated.  
  
"How's that feel?" He asked as he rubbed my ass with his right hand.  
  
"Not bad," I replied puckering my hole and adjusting to this new invasion, "it's certainly not as big as you!"  
  
He laughed at my reply. I felt him move behind me then realized the scary yet thrilling truth, he still meant to fuck me with the plug in my ass! He was already capable of making me feel beyond full, now he was going to fill me more!  
  
"Ready?" He asked rubbing the tip of his cock against my pussy.  
  
"Ohhhhhhhhfuuuucccckkk!" I let out one long groan.  
  
It was nothing compared to what I let out when he impaled me on his cock! I couldn't say anything when he pushed all the way into me, I could really only try to speak as he pulled out. He started fucking me faster, meaning I could only utter one word in between each thrust.  
  
"FUCK! ME! FUCK! ME!" I chanted loudly  
  
I'd orgasmed hard during the weekend, very hard, but this was the most violent orgasm I'd ever experienced. It physically hurt! My eyes whited over as I lost the ability to speak. I could only open my mouth and let out sounds as he hammered me. The plug was pushing the top of his cock enough so the underside was rubbing against my g-spot. It was the most delicious hell I'd ever experienced. The fact that he continued to fuck me right through one earth shattering orgasm only added to my despair. My next orgasm approached rapidly, building quickly from the ends of my body. Thankfully I felt him swell, gripping me tighter he pulled back until just his magnificently throbbing head remained inside me.  
  
"What's your name!?!" He spat his words at me.  
  
"SLUT!" I cried out as he slammed into me one more time.  
  
My legs trembled and body spasmed as he exploded inside me. Wave after wave of white heat poured into my pussy.  
  
"Oh, dear God!" I groaned as my body raced off on its own through the most shattering of orgasms I'd ever experienced.  
  
I winced as he pulled his cock out of me, feeling him lay it on my lower back leaving a pool of wetness there. He was breathing heavy too, I felt good about that because it meant I wasn't the only one wiped out by this. Pressing his cock against the base of my spine with his hand, he pulled it backwards depositing whatever cum he had left on my lower back.  
  
"How do you feel?" He asked as he finally released my wrists.  
  
"I don't need to move for a while do I?" I blurted out in short breaths.  
  
"No, you're good." He said moving again somewhere.  
  
My head was turned to the right on the small table. He finally appeared in my view, holding his dripping cock in front of my face.  
  
"You made quite a mess." While I couldn't see it, I knew he was smirking.  
  
I went to say something, to defend the fact that I'd had help in making the mess that I did, but as soon as I opened my mouth his cock was popped inside. Should I have been repulsed? Maybe. Could he have asked? Sure. But my tongue immediately started to snake over his shaft, licking our combined juices from his slowly softening cock. He moved me slightly, lifting his cock with one hand and moving me with the other, so he could get his balls to my mouth. They were soaked as well as the part of his cock now practically resting on my cheek. His words were kind and warm as I licked him clean, of course they were also derogatory yet accurate. He did possess me; he'd presented me his cock and I'd automatically licked and sucked it.

"I think that'll do for now," he said pulling his cock from my mouth, leaving me with an odd sad feeling, "why don't you clean up so I can bring you home."  
  
Moving was not easy. It took all my effort to stand. I could feel him oozing out of me as I stood. Thankfully I had the towel I'd just dried myself with nearby, I quickly wiped my legs then dropped it onto the massive puddle left behind on the floor.  
  
"I'll take care of that." He said helping me to the bathroom. "We can go as soon as you're ready."  
  
Closing the bathroom door, I did what I could to wash up yet again. I could barely stand or even focus on what I was doing. Cleaning myself as best I could I opened the bifold doors to the bathroom only to see a man who was not Jimmy standing there!  
  
"Well hello there!" He said with a big smile extending his hand to me.  
  
"Um, uh," I wasn't sure what to do, so I covered my boobs with my left hand and extended my right to shake his hand, "um, hi."  
  
"I'm Steve." He said looking me over. I couldn't respond, I just stood there naked, trembling, shaking his hand. "And you are?"  
  
"Oh, I'm Alicia." I finally stammered.  
  
"Nice to meet you Alicia," Steve said releasing my hand, "I hope you don't mind, but I really need to pee and the bathroom is behind you."  
  
"Oh, sorry." I replied as I stepped out of his way.  
  
When I heard the bathroom door closing, I quickly raced to Jimmy's bedroom where I found him getting dressed.  
  
"I met Steve." I said feeling my cheeks burning red.  
  
"He's back already?" Jimmy giggled slightly in his response, "I wasn't expecting him for another hour or two."  
  
"You wouldn't mind getting my dress for me, would you?" I practically pleaded.  
  
"I can do that for you." Jimmy laughed as he stepped out of the room.  
  
He returned a couple minutes later with my dress, which he was kind enough to help me into and zip for me. As much as I hated the idea of wearing heels, I stepped into mine figuring it would be better than walking barefoot to the parking lot. It was one thing to do the walk of shame on a Sunday morning, but I would be doing it on a Sunday afternoon! Adding to my overall slutty feeling, I still had the plug in my ass, which I'd somewhat forgotten about between meeting Steve and the mild panic that had ensued.  
  
"I'm going to take Alicia home," Jimmy was talking to Steve as I entered the room, "then I'll be back in a bit."  
  
"Alicia it was nice to meet you," Steve said taking my hand again, "I did enjoy your other outfit better though."  
  
"Um, thanks." I replied feeling my face flush with embarrassment.  
  
Thankfully Jimmy and I were soon heading out to his truck. Just as we reached the street the afternoon mass was getting out, nothing like doing the walk of shame with church folk watching! Jimmy helped me into his truck, sitting put pressure on the plug again causing me to moan softly.  
  
"If you think that is fun," Jimmy smirked, "just wait until I start driving!"  
  
He wasn't wrong. Barely a mile down the road and the road's vibrations were shooting through my body. Jimmy lifted the arm rest of his truck, pulling me to him, until I was on my back with my legs spread. His hand roamed my chest, slipping easily inside my dress to torture my nipples before making its way between my legs. Pressing his fingers between my sore lips, the plug still transferring the road vibrations through my body, I was soon humping his hand. How could I possibly orgasm again? Blinking my eyes, I looked to him, he motioned his head toward the passenger side window, looking toward where my spread legs were, I noticed a large truck next to us. The driver honked his horn, he was staring at my exposed pussy while Jimmy rubbed my clit!  
  
"Oh FUCK!" I groaned, not in embarrassment but as I orgasmed for the millionth time this weekend.  
  
I watched as the truck's cab disappeared from view and another 18-wheeler trailer appeared. Jimmy's wet fingers now traced across my lips, parting them he slowly fucked my mouth as another truck driver honked his horn. We would pass two more before he got off the exit, I made no effort at all to cover myself. It just didn't matter to me.  
  
"Someone's not shy." He said congratulating my brazenness.  
  
"Thank you." I said between slurps of his fingers. "Can I ask a question?" I gulped waiting for him to respond.  
  
"Sure, ask away!" He replied slipping his hand back into my top and teasing my left breast.  
  
"What's with calling me a slut?" I finally blurted out.  
  
"You realize that you're asking that question," he laughed as he spoke, "with your legs spread open having flashed 4 or 5 truckers?"  
  
"True," I replied trying to defend myself but not closing my legs, "but you called me that before I flashed the truckers."  
  
"True," he paused for a bit then continued, "do you mind that I'm turning you into my slut?"  
  
"No, not really." I replied.  
  
"The bonus to it is," he tugged and rolled my hard nipple as he spoke, "you get to ride my cock quite often." He laughed as my body trembled at his words. "You're going to be addicted to my cock you know."  
  
"I think I'm practically addicted already!" I replied shuddering again.  
  
"It's going to get worse," he said looking straight into my eyes as he spoke, "and when it does, you'll do anything I ask just so you can get me back inside you!" His words scared but excited me causing me to clench my legs tightly. "And that is why you are my slut!" He pulled his hand free of my dress before he continued. "You can sit up now, we're at your place."  
  
I sat up quickly, tugging my dress downward, realizing I'd been laying exposed in a parking space of my building. Jimmy got out of the truck, meeting me on the passenger side, and helping me out of his truck. As he'd done Friday night, he took me by the arm leading me back into the building. This time he accompanied me to my door, squeezing my ass as I opened the door to my apartment. I wasn't sure what would happen next, would he come in and fuck me again? I certainly wouldn't say no!  
  
"Take a day or two to recover," he said leaning down to kiss me, "then give me a call on Wednesday."  
  
"Okay." I said weakly, finding myself chasing his lips as he stood back up.  
  
Closing the door, I leaned against it wondering what it was I'd gotten myself into. Kicking my heels off, I shed my dress, trying to find something comfortable to put on. My body seemed to throb. Yoga pants were almost too much to put on. I ended up with a pair coupled with a loose-fitting sweatshirt, inspiration struck when I grabbed a bag of frozen peas from the freezer and sat on them. My pussy started to feel much better after the second bag of peas. I finally managed to remove the plug before bed.  
  
While Sunday night was normal, I found myself waking Monday with a distinct need. It had been 16 hours since I'd been fucked last and I missed it, more specifically, I missed his beast of a cock filling me! Work on Monday was a blur. By that night I couldn't help myself, I got home, tore my clothes off, grabbed a disappointing 7-inch dildo and fucked myself through two orgasms. They helped but were not what I'd experienced during the weekend. I needed so much more! Before bed I found myself on Amazon, in their "adults only" section. Items quickly went to a wish list then my shopping cart, including a dildo that was reasonably close to Jimmy in size. Monday night I fell asleep, waking twice with my hands inside my panties, moaning myself awake. Tuesday was more of the same if not worse. I masturbated in the lady's room at work during lunch, then the moment I got home. Adding the butt plug to the 7-inch dildo helped but it was still no beast. Somehow, I had to manage to wait until Wednesday to call him but it was a true struggle. That night I awoke to another orgasm leading me to wearing the butt plug to work. By the time I got home Wednesday night I couldn't wait call Jimmy, he was right, I was addicted to his cock!  
  
"Well hello!" He said dripping with cockiness.  
  
"Hi," I replied like a school girl, "how has your week been?"  
  
"It's been good," he replied with a chuckle, "how about yours?"  
  
"I've been so horny," I replied with 100% honesty, "that it's been impossible to concentrate!"  
  
"So, I guess you were right when you said you were addicted to my cock already huh?" His chuckle was almost a laugh at that point.  
  
"Yes!" I blushed as I answered him.  
  
"I knew you would," his voice returned to full on cockiness, "tomorrow you should get a package from me, I bought you something to wear when you come over Friday night. You'll need to wear it to work though, because I want you here right after work." I agreed. "Oh, and have that butt plug in too!"  
  
"Like I have now?" I replied with a giggle.  
  
"And you wondered why I called you a slut!" He replied with his own laugh. "Try not to wear yourself out before Friday night slut!"  
  
"Yes, Sir!" I replied.  
  
Thursday arrived with several more intense masturbation sessions, finally I got home to find the package that had been promised. Tried as I might, I couldn't wait until Friday morning to open it. As a friend of mine once said, "Lingerie is a man's way of telling you what he thinks of you!" What he thought of me was very obvious! There was a pair of lace top black stockings, the other three-piece set was a white and black G-string, ¼ cup bra and waist cincher with no real cinching ability. The G-string had a sheer white panel, which would obviously become translucent as soon as I got wet! I laid the items out on the chair in my bedroom, then lay on my bed masturbating until I fell asleep.  
  
In the morning I awoke, finding another big wet spot in my bed. I did my normal routine to get ready for work until it came time to dress. I pulled my hair back, leaving it down in the back so he could grab it easier. Before I left the bathroom, I pushed the plug into my ass, then dressed in my lingerie. I needed to find a set of heels though. The one's I'd worn the week before were nice, but they were classy, far too classy for what I had on! In the back of my closet I found success. They were black patent with a half inch platform, small ankle strap and a 5" heel. Standing in front of the mirror in my lingerie I'd definitely made the right choice! I paired this with a snug fitting black skirt and a dark red satin blouse. I felt every bit the slut I was going to be this weekend!  
  
At lunch-time I received a text from Jimmy asking how I was feeling. The satin blouse had kept my nipples hard all day, thankfully my dress was black because I could feel the wet spot that had soaked through to my office chair. At first, I typed the response "horny" but decided to change it to "slutty" because it was not only more accurate but I knew he'd enjoy it more. His response was a couple smiley and devil emojis. Thankfully, the end of the day finally came. I made my way to his place, parking in the same parking lot he had the week before, and giggling slightly as my tits bounced as I walked past the church. I climbed the wide stairs, feeling the plug wiggling in my ass with each step, positioning myself by his front door. In a rush of excitement, I unbuttoned and removed my blouse before knocking on the door. Standing in the hallway with my tits hanging out, my body burned at his approach.  
  
"Well look at you!" I gasped as a woman opened the door greeting me with a big smile.  
  
"Come on in sweetie," she said hooking the front of my bra with her index finger and pulling me forward, "Jimmy, your latest is here!" I pulled my blouse up to cover my chest but she relieved me of it. "Oh no," she said hanging it on a hook by the door, "you wouldn't want to cover those babies up!"  
  
Overcome with shock and confusion, plus the fact my sexual frustration had peaked by the time I knocked on the apartment door I followed the woman into the apartment. Looking her over quickly, she was a very attractive blonde, with a great body wearing painted on jeans and a deep V-neck top displaying her cleavage. I felt completely over and under dressed at the same time!  
  
"There she is!" Jimmy said as he approached me.  
  
I went to speak, to ask who the hell the woman was leading me into his apartment by my bra, but he quickly wrapped his arms around my waist kissing me deeply. His arms coiled around my waist, causing me to stand on my toes of my 5" heels, while his tongue plunged into my mouth. I was no longer concerned about the woman in the room, that is until she started unzipping my dress! With Jimmy's arms under mine, it was impossible to stop her from slipping my dress to the floor. Finally our kiss broke and I could speak!  
  
"What the hell is going on?" I asked infuriated now that I was being touched by someone I didn't know.  
  
"Don't worry my slut," Jimmy said leading me off to the couch leaving my dress behind, "Sabrina is here to help!"  
  
I really wanted to ask what she was going to help with by Jimmy's right hand slipped inside my thong and began massaging my pussy. His left, and Sabrina's hands, soon started pushing my thong downward while Jimmy kissed me more.  
  
"Undo my jeans!" he practically ordered.  
  
My hands deftly undid his jeans, pushing them free of his hips while Sabrina's hands lightly touched my back and ass as an ever present distraction. Jimmy stepped out of his jeans and boxers before sitting back on the couch, leaving his rock hard beast pointing skyward. He motioned for me to turn around by circling is index finger while ravenously looking me up and down. Sabrina took my left hand, while I used my right to lower myself onto his amazing cock!  
  
"Ohhhhhh GOD!" I groaned as I slipped him deeper inside me.  
  
Jimmy hooked my legs outside his, which were already spread wide, exposing me completely to Sabrina. I cared, but not enough to cover myself. The plug was still in my ass, and I was completely impaled on his massive shaft! The position on my legs also made it so I could barely move! I hooked my feet around his lower legs, bracing my hands on his knees, managing to lift myself barely an inch off his cock as I watched Sabrina undress barely 3 feet away from me.  
  
"Ever have your pussy licked," she said pulling her top off as she spoke, "by a woman?" I frantically nodded no watching in amazement as she removed her bra. "You're going to love it," she said as she undid her jeans revealing a hot pink pair of boycuts, "we know how to do it best after all!"  
  
Jimmy pressed his thumb against the base of the plug causing me to groan louder. I watched helplessly as Sabrina crawled between my legs, although helpless may not have been the best word. I certainly could have said something, or put my hand in front of myself to keep her from licking me, but I didn't. The fact was, I was so turned on by everything happening as well as how gorgeous she was, I wanted her between my legs! When she started to lick me I knew I'd made the right decision! Her tongue danced expertly over my clit bringing me to a massive orgasm almost immediately! Neither of them stopped bringing me quickly to a massive, squirting, orgasm!  
  
"OHHHHHFFFFFUUUUCCCKKKKKK!" I screamed loudly as the orgasm ripped through my body.  
  
"Someone's a messy cummer!" Sabrina said as she brought her face to mine.  
  
The lower half of her face was covered with my wetness, I'm sure I was blushing but as my face was flush from two massive orgasms who could tell? Sabrina cupped the back of my head, bringing her mouth to mine. I didn't just kiss her back, I really kissed her back! There was no hesitation in my actions, the first time I kissed a woman I did it with the taste of my pussy in her mouth! She turned so I could kiss and lick her face clean as well.  
  
"You got some on my boobs too!" She said thrusting a tit into my mouth.  
  
While I should have felt something adverse to having another woman's tit in my mouth, the simple fact was I devoured that thing! My tongue flicked and rubbed against her nipple, which also tasted of me, causing her to moan softly as she began to play with my left breast.  
  
"I hope you eat pussy as well as you take to doing this!" she moaned.  
  
Eat pussy? I looked up at her eyes as she pulled me to her other glorious mound, she wasn't kidding! I was so incredibly distracted that Jimmy's eruption inside me took me by complete surprise! I came again shortly after he pumped me full of steaming hot seed.  
  
"Oh, is it my turn now?" Sabrina asked as she helped me climb off him.  
  
"Almost," he said as he gave my ass a light spank, "just one thing to do before I let her go. Clean up time my slut!"  
  
Clenching my legs to try to keep from having him leak all over me and the floor, I slowly dropped to my knees between his still spread legs. His deflating cock and balls glistened with our combined juices, which I started to lick off him. I began to wonder how quickly I'd descended into this level of submission! A week and a half ago I never would have considered doing any of what had just occurred, but here I was, in slutty lingerie, licking cum and pussy juice off a flaccid cock so I could be taken into a bedroom to lick a woman's pussy! I'd found some women attractive but not to the point where I thought about bedding or being bedded by them!  
  
Jimmy pronounced himself clean leading Sabrina to help me to my feet.  
  
"Why don't you head to the bathroom first," Sabrina said lightly touching my back guiding me toward the bathroom, "then we can have some fun!"  
  
"Okay." I replied weakly.  
  
Once in the bathroom my mind went into overdrive. Was I about to do this? Caught up in the moment while having Jimmy's cock buried inside me and a plug fighting for space was one thing. Now I was going to consciously walk into a bedroom and engage in sex with a woman? In spite of what I was thinking I was still cleaning my inner thighs and pussy in preparation for Sabrina being there again. Exiting the bathroom, the sound of my heels on the hard wood floor were like cannon shots.  
  
"Enjoy!" Jimmy said as he looked over the back of the couch and winked.  
  
Without a word I turned into his bedroom to see Sabrina sitting against a pile of pillows, arms outstretched on the headboard and one leg bent upward. My wonders about going through with it quickly disappeared. She looked so confident, sexy and beautiful!  
  
"First time?" she asked with a comforting warmth. I could only nod in response. "Come here baby," she said extending her left hand to me, "you'll find women are far more tender." Her smile was warm and inviting as well. "Most of the time."  
  
Taking her hand, Sabrina guided me to the bed, until I was seated facing her. I leaned forward, softly pressing my lips to hers. They were soft, softer than a man's certainly, and definitely fuller. On our next kiss our tongues met with a charge of excitement. Her hand found my breast while her right delicately moved up my left arm which I was now bracing myself on. Almost naturally, my mouth descended to her chest. Her breasts were large, but not unnaturally so, with hard nipples that I pinched between my teeth as I flicked them with my tongue. I loved when that was done to me, and from her reaction she felt the same way. She allowed me to linger there as long as I wanted before mustering the courage to move down her body. Her skin was amazingly soft and smelled of lavender. Before I moved between her legs, Sabrina slid down the bed to allow me better access. Moving her feet upward, and letting her knees fall wide apart, her soft folds were laid open for me. I devoured them, awkward and clumsily at first, I eventually found my rhythm bringing her to an orgasm. It seemed impossible to stop lapping her up as she came.  
  
"You are quite good at that," Sabrina said with a voice as smooth and sweet as honey, "are you sure that was your first time?"  
  
"I'm positive." I replied, resting my head on her thigh.  
  
Sure this would have been enough to prove to myself, and Jimmy for that matter, that I was capable of switch hitting. I'd certainly come to terms with my desire rather quickly after all right? We can just call the next hour or so of torrid lesbianism an extra exclamation point on the end of the answer "yes!!" to the "do you lick pussy?" question.

"It's getting late," Sabrina said slowly pulling herself from my arms, "don't worry, you'll definitely see me again!"  
  
"I'll look forward to it!" I replied unconsciously licked my lips.  
  
"She's all yours," Sabrina said as she walked out of the bedroom with her clothes in hand.  
  
"Try not to wear her out too much."  
  
"Don't you worry about that," Jimmy said entering the bedroom with his hardon pointed right at me, "but listening to the two of you going at it has me all worked up!" I could see the look in his eye, he meant business! "Up on all fours slut," he said motioning with his finger, "I'm going to try to fuck you right out of those shoes!"  
  
"But they have straps!" My voice trembled as badly as I did.  
  
"So fucking what?"  
  
I was quickly on all fours with my lower legs hanging off the edge of the bed. His cock was inside me in one hard push causing me to cry out! I didn't cry out in pain, only by the shock of him filling me so completely so quickly. True to his word, he worked very hard to try to fuck me out of my heels fucking me straight through 3 orgasms!  
  
"That's it slut!" He grunted as he jackhammered my pussy. "Beg for it!"  
  
"OH MY FUCKING GOD," I bellowed, "I'M CUMMING AGAIN!"  
  
With a fistful of hair, and a hand turning my ass bright red, Jimmy's cock swelled inside me.  
  
"SWEET JEEESSSUUUSSS!" I cried as the first heavy shot of cum burst inside me.  
  
"FUCK!"  
  
A second spurt shot inside me, then my world turned upside down. Jimmy released his death grip on my hair, pushing me face first onto the bed before using my legs to spin me onto my back. He shot cum onto my abdomen, then gripped his cock tightly as he straddled my chest. Jimmy shot ropes of thick, white semen onto my tits, neck and face.  
  
"Open your mouth!" He hissed.  
  
I quickly complied, being fed his still spurting cock into my mouth. He used his cock to pin my head to the bed, finishing himself off by fucking my face, coating my lips and cheeks with our combined fluids. Swallowing all he gave me, I licked him as best I could while trying to catch my breath. Jimmy messily fed me his wet cock and balls, wiping almost as much of it onto my face as got into my mouth before collapsing next to me on the bed.  
  
"You seemed to like Sabrina," Jimmy said scooping a glob of cum from my chest and feeding it to me slowly, "that was a first for you wasn't it."  
  
"It was." I said in a trembling exhale while anxiously waiting to be fed more.  
  
"Maybe next time," he said feeding me another thick glob, "I'll join in!" I shook with an aftershock at his suggestion. "Obviously, you have less of a problem with multiple partners than you'd thought." He scooped another glob, dangling it over my mouth just out of reach of my tongue, "Or maybe next time," the hanging glob fell onto my tongue, as I swallowed it he rubbed the rest on my lips, "I'll have another guy join us."  
  
"Oh God!" I blurted at the thought quaking through yet another aftershock.  
  
"Seems you don't have a problem with that either," he was now fucking my mouth with two cum covered fingers, "do you my slut?"  
  
I groaned and shook my head no. It was an amazing revelation to me, although I blame most of my answers on my horny state. The fact was, provided I got to ride his massive cock, I'd do just about anything he asked. Even things I didn't ask, he certainly hadn't asked if it was okay for Sabrina to join us. The thought that he wanted it was all I needed to join her in bed. My reward was the bruising fucking I was still recovering from!  
  
"You can go clean up," he said pulling his fingers free of my mouth, "I think it's time to sleep, you can get undressed when you get back." I didn't respond, I just complied slowly getting back on my 5" heels. "How did it feel wearing that to work today?"  
  
"Like I had a very slutty secret all to myself." I replied with a smirk.  
  
"Tomorrow we'll do a little shopping," he said laying back on some pillows while still laying on top of the covers, "I like this look on you."  
  
"Thank you." I replied feeling the rush of excitement and embarrassment.  
  
Obviously conventional bras would be out if this was the look he enjoyed, as would anything conventional when it came to lingerie. I did have to admit, wearing this to work along with the butt plug, definitely put me in the right frame of mind when I got here. I may not have been as willing to enter the apartment with Sabrina had I not been dressed like this, or removed my blouse prior to knocking on the door. Doing what I could to clean up in the bathroom, and trying to make myself somewhat presentable, I removed the plug and cleaned it as well. Returning to the bedroom, I used a chair to remove my shoes, rather than sitting on it, I placed my foot on the chair. Jimmy watched intently as I slowly removed my clothing. As I climbed under the covers he pulled me tightly to his chest, partly pulling me on top of him, until my body was draped across his. His large left arm held my torso tight to his body, while his right hand held my left thigh, which was over his waist. I fell asleep feeling protected and possessed knowing that in the morning I'd have his cock in my mouth.

**Becoming His Slut Ch. 02**

"Well good morning!" Jimmy's voice was still sleepy as I slurped and sucked his cock to life. "Someone is off to an early start!" I moaned my agreement around his fat head making sure to not miss a beat. "Seems you are trying to live up to the name slut," I moaned in agreement again as he continued, "today we'll work on a wardrobe to match, now slide that ass up here."  
  
I did as he said, moving my butt and lower body toward his face. At first, I wondered if he would 69 me, but I soon realized that wasn't what he had in mind. His left hand quickly slipped between my thighs, pushing on them so I'd spread them apart.  
  
"Wet too huh?" I groaned as his fingers slid between my folds.  
  
I tried to focus on his cock and taking it as deep into my mouth as I could while he teased my pussy with his fingers. It didn't take long for me to figure out what he was doing, and I knew my focus would be tested. Jimmy pushed one, then two fingers inside my pussy, twisting and turning them inside me before using them to rub my juice around my asshole. He did this several more times before focusing solely on my ass. Using one finger at first, Jimmy started to slowly slip it inside me. Now my focus was split between trying to relax my ass while making him cum with my mouth. I could feel my eyes rolling into the back of my head as his finger started to fuck my ass, groaning loudly around his cock, I arched my back to allow him all the access he needed.  
  
"Greedy slut!" He laughed from behind me. "You'll need to get loosened up more before I take that ass as my own!" I groaned loudly at the idea of having his beast of a cock in my ass!  
  
"Ohhhhh fuck!" I groaned as a second finger slid into my ass.  
  
His free hand clamped my hair as his two fingers buried in my ass. Jimmy then fucked my mouth and ass at the same time as quickly and hard as he could. Drool ran down my chin as I braced myself with both arms as he fucked me. My salvation wasn't far off, as I soon felt his cock swell. He pushed his cock as far into my mouth and throat as he could while pushing his fingers as deep into my ass as possible. I let out a muffled groan just before his cock erupted in my mouth. Pulling back slightly, his cock surged forward again before he pumped more cum into me while twisting his fingers in my ass. I struggled to keep sane while he did what he wanted to my body. With his cock finally going soft, he let his fingers slide from my ass, giving it a loud smack after.  
  
"Coffee, shower and breakfast," he said sliding off the bed leaving me to recover, "then we go shopping."  
  
It was at that point that I'd realized the bag I'd brought with clothing to wear had spent the night in the back of my car. It seems I would be making the walk of shame again, and head out mid morning wearing my heels, skirt, blouse and stockings. It certainly fit my current state though. I chuckled to myself, heading out to the kitchen to get coffee going. Unlike last week, I was much less concerned about having something covering my body. A couple hours later we were heading out, just as I expected I was dressed in what I'd worn the night before with the exception of my lingerie which remained behind. I was amazed how much the 1/4 cup bra had kept my boobs from moving as I walked! The folks heading to church didn't seem all that impressed by my jiggling chest and 5" heels. Once in Jimmy's truck I felt a bit safer, at least I was away from disapproving stares at that point.  
  
"So, you enjoyed Sabrina last night huh?" Jimmy asked as he pulled out of the parking lot.  
  
"I never would have expected," I said as I felt my body react to my thoughts of last night, "that I'd do it so willingly."  
  
"She enjoyed you too." I felt my face flush at his words. "I'll send her your address and phone number," he continued making a statement rather than asking permission, "I know she'll want to come visit you next week."  
  
"I'm glad she likes me." I replied truly unsure of what to say.  
  
A few minutes later we pulled into a parking lot of a windowless building. I immediately knew where we were even though I'd never been inside the building. It was the local adult toy store! Jimmy was already out of his truck while I sat dumbfounded, this is where he was taking me shopping? Then I realized traditional stores don't sell 1/4 cup bras. Letting me out of the truck, Jimmy unbuttoned the button between my breasts leaving me feeling even more exposed than I was already! While I'd been looked at like I was some kind of hooker as we walked past the church I was definitely feeling like some kind of a hooker as Jimmy led me into the store!  
  
"Just relax," he finally said reassuringly, "I won't let any of these guys take advantage of you!"  
  
I didn't feel incredibly better about his words, but I did trust him. Jimmy led me to the, well let's call it the lingerie section of the store, picking a number of items barely checking the sizes as he did. I took a look at them as I followed closely behind, most outfits were mesh, or sheer, many were cupless or had small cups, while a large majority had either G-string bottoms or crotchless ones. I shouldn't have been shocked, and probably wasn't but I did flush in embarrassment at what he picked up. In a few minutes he was heading to the counter where a very large man waited with a big smile on his face.  
  
"Hey Buddy!" Jimmy called out extending his hand to the man behind the counter.  
  
"What's going on Jimbo?" He replied while his eyes slowly roamed my body.  
  
"Just picking up some items," Jimmy responded happily stepping out of the way to keep the clerk's view unobstructed, "do you have that bag for me?"  
  
"It's right here!" the clerk said lifting a large plain brown bag and putting it on the counter.  
  
"Want to ring up this other stuff?" Jimmy asked.  
  
"Yup," he replied, his eyes lingering over my chest, "just give me a minute."  
  
With each item he scanned, he looked at the package with a picture of the outfit on the front, and obviously pictured me in it. While, in my current state, that may have been enticing, the fact was the clerk was barely 3 inches taller than me and close to 300 pounds! I was positive he had not seen the lower half of his body in years based on the size of his stomach. Jimmy must have sensed my thoughts as his hand soon squeezed my ass lifting my heels off the floor. He turned to partially block the clerk's view, but based on the fact the clerk's eyes got wider, I was sure he saw Jimmy cupping and squeezing my left tit.  
  
"One day," Jimmy whispered in my ear, "you'll be so enslaved by my cock, you won't think twice about  
  
taking the fat man's cock in your mouth!"  
  
I was shocked and disgusted by his words. Sabrina I could see, she was incredibly attractive and knew her way around a pussy. Even Steve would be an option, he was cute and kind. But the "fat man" as Jimmy called him? I just couldn't see it happening.  
  
"I can see your disbelief," Jimmy said pinching my nipple firmly between his index finger and thumb, "but it will happen, and you'll fucking love it!"  
  
I was lost in thought the entire ride back to his place. I just could not fathom how I would get to the point he was saying I would be in. It just didn't make sense to me. Sure, I was horny, beyond horny, and I'd do just about anything to ride his cock or feel it pounding inside me, but would I do that? Could I? Before long I didn't have a second thought about it. We were back in Jimmy's apartment, I was naked and he was taking me anyway, any time, any how he wanted. The world disappeared and was replaced by my orbiting, sucking and being fucked by his beast of a cock! I was too busy screaming to be fucked like the slut I was to worry about who's cock I might suck in some distant day. Sunday morning, I woke Jimmy with a blowjob. This time he pulled me onto all fours and fucked me with two fingers buried in my ass. I felt very bit the slut he called me as he came inside me and all over my ass and back.  
  
"I left you something to put on in the bathroom," He said rolling over onto his back before moving my head to clean off his cock, "just in case Steve makes it home before you are done."  
  
"Thank you!" I replied between licks.  
  
At least it would be better than covering myself with one arm, right? I curled up in his arms, falling asleep once I'd licked him clean, savoring my sore pussy and the taste of his cum in my mouth. He woke me after about an hour, telling me I should go shower as I'd have a busy week ahead of me. I wasn't sure what he meant but I agreed. Once in the bathroom I saw a yellow ruffled item on the shelf that had to be mine for after. Finding the conditioner, razors and other items right where they'd been the week before I took a long shower enjoying the hot water pouring over me. Finally, I stepped out of the shower, moisturized and tried desperately to fix my hair.  
  
"Crap!" I hissed to myself.  
  
The bag I'd packed was still in my car! So, for the third day in a row, I'd wear my black skirt and blouse on my way out. I gave my reflection an eye roll, I was getting used to the walk of shame! Deciding I'd done enough with my hair, and hearing Steve's voice outside of the bathroom, I picked up the yellow item Jimmy had left for me. Laughing to myself, I held the very short, very sheer yellow robe with ruffled edging up between myself and the mirror. I could still see my reflection, and the material was doubled at that point as it was still folded! Slipping the robe on, and realizing it barely crossed over my body in the front, I tied the thin pink ribbon sash at my waist. To call it a cover up would be a tremendous exaggeration. If anything, it barely limited the view of my body. Then I realized my level of caring had slipped considerably downward. Steve had already seen me practically naked; Sabrina had opened the door the other night and bedded me within less than an hour. Now she would be coming over sometime this week to bed me again! Moreover, I wanted her to come over! With the sash tied snuggly around my waist, and the robe pulled tightly around my body I walked out of the bathroom without a care in the world!  
  
"Well hello there Alicia!" Steve said with a big smile as his eyes drank in my body, "Nice to see so much of you again!"  
  
"I'm glad you enjoy my look," I said stopping to pretend to adjust my hair, "it is surprisingly warm for such a flimsy piece of clothing!"  
  
"I'll take your word for it!" Steve replied with a chuckle.  
  
I turned and walked to Jimmy's room still hearing the conversation behind me.  
  
"Damn Dude," I heard Steve say, "her ass is magnificent!"  
  
Slipping inside Jimmy's bedroom door a moment of inspiration hit. I quickly removed the robe, hanging it on my left index finger, then slipped as much of my body as I could on the other side of the door without letting all of it be seen. My left nipple pressed against the door as did the crease of my left hip.  
  
"Baby," I said doing my best bimbo voice impersonation, "do you want me to leave this here for next time?"  
  
"Nah," Jimmy replied with a smirk recognizing what I was doing, "I prefer to keep you naked!" With a dual handed squeeze of my ass Jimmy lifted my mouth to his. "I expect you to wear the stuff I bought you," he said as our kiss broke, "to work this week." I nodded kissing him again. "And there's another surprise in there too," He smirked teasing my ass with his index fingers, "you can start using that tonight."  
  
Just as quickly as he'd come in and started touching me, Jimmy released me then left the bedroom, leaving me standing there naked and wanting more. I dressed in my stockings, heels, blouse and skirt from Friday, leaving the blouse unbuttoned just below my breasts as Jimmy had done it the day before.  
  
"I really need to remember my bag next time," I whispered to myself, "the walk of shame is one thing, but this is ridiculous!"  
  
"Well that's disappointing," Steve said adjusting his crotch as I stepped into the living room, "I liked the other outfit better!"  
  
"I'm sure you'll see more of me next week!" I giggled with my teasing reply.  
  
Jimmy walked me to the apartment door, grabbing me from behind, pushing his hand in my loose-fitting top and squeezing my left breast while kissing and licking my ear.  
  
"You've been such a good little slut this weekend," he said pushing his crotch against my ass, "I don't think I want to wait for next weekend to fuck you again!" I shook and trembled with excitement at his words. "Make sure you're properly dressed all week my slut!" I moaned in response as he handed me the two large brown bags with the purchases in them.  
  
Making my way outside, the church crowd was not around as I sauntered to the parking lot. I felt every single bit the slut Jimmy repeatedly called me as my tits jiggled all the way to my car. My drive home was normal, but my slut walk of shame was highlighted as I entered my building seeing a couple older women walk past me with disapproving glares at my appearance. I didn't care. Walking into my apartment I shed my dress and blouse, for some reason I wanted to stay in my stockings and heels as I unpacked my "treasures" in my bedroom. I opened the packages of lingerie, laying them out neatly on the bed. I had more than enough to make it through the week without issue. For good measure there were a couple nighties as well, although I didn't understand the need for an open bust sheer bottom babydoll with crotchless panties it certainly looked exciting. The other bag contained several dildos of varying sizes, one almost as big as him. Between the one's that I'd ordered and the one's in the bag I was going to have quite the collection of latex and rubber cocks! There was also a set of rubber butt plugs in an "anal training kit" each one larger than the next and silicon lube. A few enema kits were also inside as well. I made sure to wash them all before dinner. That night I fell asleep with a fatter plug in my ass and a dildo between my legs. Yes, I was sore, but I needed a cock inside me. The next day I went to work in a red satin and lace shelf bra with matching G-string and a medium size plug after using one of the enema kits. It was an exhilarating feeling as I drove to work. Thankfully I had the presence of mind to wear a dark skirt to keep my wetness hidden from my coworkers.  
  
"I'm going to need to purchase more dark dresses," I whispered to myself, "or this will be a problem!"  
  
Jimmy texted that morning asking me what I had on under my dress. It was odd telling him what I was wearing, particularly with what I was actually wearing! He seemed pleased though and told me to take a picture of my outfit so he could see it. Waiting until I got home, I removed my dress, positioning the phone on my kitchen table propped up on a coffee cup, then posed for a couple pictures. I made sure one was from behind, with my hands spreading my ass cheeks so he could see the base of the plug in my ass.  
  
"My slut has a full ass I see!" Came his reply, "You'll have a cock inside it soon enough."  
  
"I can't wait!" I finally replied with my trembling fingers.  
  
I spent the rest of the night furiously masturbating with several of the dildos only stopping to have dinner and go to the bathroom. By bed time I was exhausted, barely managing to take off my lingerie before falling into bed. The following morning, I woke up to an orgasm, my dreams had been vivid obviously fueled by my hand between my legs. This time I took pictures before I left for work, showing off the sheer white bustier with thin satin feeling panels and pink bows holding the cups closed. The matching bikini bottoms had pink bows as well which kept the crotch closed. Texting the pictures to Jimmy, I checked my phone repeatedly until he finally commented.  
  
"Very sexy slut," he finally replied 3 hours later, "those bows won't protect you from me!"  
  
I felt a chill race through my body after reading his words. After a few more texts I could focus on little more than going home and filling myself with dildos. Maybe I'd record myself and share the video with him! The idea set my body ablaze, making it tough to focus on work. Once home I did exactly that! Stripping to just my lingerie and heels, for traction on the kitchen floor I told myself, I placed a pair of 7" dildos with suction cup bases on one of the kitchen chairs so the tips arched toward each other. Slathering lube on both dildos, although the one going into my pussy wouldn't need it, I left the phone on the table until I'd managed to get both dildos inside me.  
  
"I've been missing you!" I whispered huskily as the video started to record.  
  
Slowly guiding the camera down my body as I rode the dildos, I made sure to capture my sexual debauchery for him. I wanted to make sure he thought of no one but me! Bringing the camera back up my chest I plunged a third dildo into my mouth before stopping the recording. I had to wait until I stopped cumming to be able to hit send though.  
  
"Steve approves too slut!" Came his reply.  
  
At first, I wasn't sure what to think. I'd taken the video for him, but it was just Steve. I knew Steve, he'd seen me naked more than once now. I was quickly over my initial shock.  
  
"I'm glad!" came my reply.  
  
"Sabrina is on her way over to see you." Jimmy texted. "I sent her the video too," he sent next, "she's going to take you every way she wants!"  
  
Plunging myself onto the two dildos one more time I orgasmed hard at the thought of Sabrina coming over. I knew that "no" would not willingly be in my vocabulary tonight. It wasn't his idea, it was mine, but I also knew Sabrina would share the details of the night with Jimmy and I wanted, no needed him to be pleased. I quickly cleaned the dildos, leaving them in the sink to dry, before hustling to my bedroom to change. Looking over the purchases I wasn't sure what to put on for Sabrina, I wanted to look sexy and slutty, which wasn't hard based on my wardrobe selection. Finally, I settled on a pale pink babydoll with a matching, sheer, teeny tiny thong. The babydoll's material wrapped under the cupless bra, criss-crossing slightly between my boobs cutting out toward my hips as it went downward leaving my tummy exposed. I added a bit of eyeliner, some light lip gloss and put my hair up in a messy ponytail. Then I waited. The sound of out buzzer of the outer door sent my stomach to my throat!  
  
"Hello?" I said into the intercom.  
  
"I'm here to get my pussy licked," came Sabrina's unabashed reply, "and see how many times you can orgasm before you beg me to stop!"  
  
I couldn't reply, I simply hit the buzzer allowing her to enter the building then waited for her to knock on the door. With one hand on the knob, I felt my heart racing as I waited. Finally, she knocked lightly on the door. I pulled it open quickly, revealing my body to her without hesitation.  
  
"That is quite an outfit." Sabrina said with a grin. "I bet I know who picked it out for you!"  
  
"He has wonderful taste." I replied wondering why she hadn't walked in the apartment yet. "Would you like to come in?"  
  
"Oh, of course I would," Sabrina said giving me a wink, "I was just wondering how long you'd stand there like that!"  
  
"For as long as you want!" came my automatic reply without an inkling of embarrassment.  
  
"Well I wouldn't want you to catch a chill," Sabrina said as she walked into my apartment wrapping both arms around me, "and with that much of you exposed I'm afraid a chill isn't the only thing you'll catch!"  
  
Sabrina moved me backward, letting the door slip from my hands, then pressing me against the wall behind it. Her lips met mine, her tongue plunged into my mouth forcefully. She wasn't giving me a kiss; she was taking it from me! I melted. Feeling exposed, helpless and submissive, I was hers, her body was mine to command. Her hands roamed my body at will, her thumbs pressed and bent my aching nipples, her hand clutched and squeezed my ass. It was as if she had multiple hands, I moaned into her mouth at her wanton touch. Just as quickly as she started, she stopped, releasing me from her grip and her lips, she backed away letting me slump against the wall, legs still spread, mouth still open wanting more. I looked her over, her jeans were tight to her ankles, she had flats on and a loose-fitting top. It made me feel more vulnerable knowing I was standing there in a practically completely sheer outfit that left my boobs exposed and did little to cover my pussy.

"I brought you a couple surprises tonight," she said reaching into a bag as she walked further into my apartment, "I thought we could have a little fun together."  
  
"I can't wait!" I replied finally able to compose myself enough to answer her.  
  
She took a seat in the middle of the couch, placing her bag at her feet, then took item by item from the bag placing it on the coffee table. As each item was placed on the table, I took a step closer, feeling my mouth water and pussy twitch. It was obvious she had extensive plans for her and I. I let out a slight moan when she revealed a strapon harness which caused her to look at me and smirk evilly.  
  
"I guess someone likes the idea of being fucked," she said letting her fingers gently glide over the leather straps of the harness, "we will work up to that later, all in due time pet."  
  
"That will be a first for me." I replied feeling my nipples harden to the point of aching.  
  
"I have a feeling you'll be experiencing a lot more of those firsts," she said scooping up a fat toy and pointing it at me, "the more you keep riding Jimmy's beast of a cock!" My pussy twanged at the mention of his cock. "But for now you need to help me out of my jeans," she said as she stood up again, "I want to ride that tongue of yours!"  
  
As they were the night we met, Sabrina's jeans were practically painted on, she undid her button and zipper then wiggled as I helped her glide them down her hips revealing a pair of lace white boycut bottoms. While I pushed her jeans to her knees, Sabrina slipped her boycuts down while lowering herself to the couch. Pulling her jeans and bottoms off, I tossed them aside while Sabrina spread her legs. I felt my mouth watering as I watched her pull off her top revealing a matching white lace bra. I was slightly jealous of the fact she wore a bra that actually covered her chest.  
  
"It's not going to lick itself you know!" She teased herself as she spoke.  
  
I quickly dropped to my knees, plunging my head between her legs, forcing my tongue between her soft folds. She tasted divine. My hands pressed against her thighs, spreading her legs open more, as my tongue danced over her more delicate parts. Her hips quickly started rocking in time with my movement. Her moaning drove me to please her more. I ended up licking her through two orgasms before she and I picked up her toys and moved to my bedroom where she finally had me remove the babydoll and bottoms. I barely noticed her setting up her phone on my night stand with the screen pointed toward the bed.  
  
"Help me into this harness," she said dangling it in front of her hanging it by one finger, "I'm going to rock your fucking world!"  
  
The black leather harness had a red plastic nub with large ridges in the front and two black dowel looking things that were on the inside. Sabrina lubed the dowel looking things up then slipped them inside her pussy and ass before having me buckle the sides.  
  
"I can't let you have all the fun," she smirked, "now can I?"  
  
"I guess not!" I replied tightening the buckles on her hips.  
  
"Now get on the bed on all fours," she said smacking my ass playfully, "so I can fuck you silly!"  
  
I felt a shudder tear through my body at her words. Climbing onto the bed, Sabrina moved me into position until I was facing the nightstand where her phone was located. I was too horny to even notice any of it. All but jumping in anticipation at her climbing onto the bed behind me, I felt a lubed dildo press against my pussy and moaned loudly. With her hands on my hips she slowly fucked me bringing me so very close to an orgasm I was almost begging to cum.  
  
"Ready for some real fun?" She asked as she pulled her stapon out of me.  
  
"Oh God please!" I begged. "I need to cum so bad!"  
  
"Don't worry about that," she said pulling me up to my knees by my hair, "I'm going to make you scream!" Her hands wrapped around my body, teasing my chest and roaming my torso with abandon.  
  
"Now relax," she said pressing the head of the strapon against my ass, "and take a deep breath." I did as she said inhaling sharply feeling the head start to penetrate my ass while trying to force myself to not tense. "Now let it out slowly," she said with a warm voice like honey in my ear, "nice and slow." I could feel the ridge penetrate my canal pushing past the third ring of my sphincter. "There we go," she uttered softly, "the tough part is over, just enjoy it from here."  
  
The pain dissipated quickly, transferring to incredible pleasure which was only increased by her hands rubbing my clit and slipping into my pussy. Sabrina pushed the strapon the rest of the way into my ass, pressing her hips against my butt while kissing my neck.  
  
"Steve really is right," she whispered into my ear before licking it, "you really do have a magnificent ass!"  
  
"Ohhhh Sabrina!" I moaned loudly. "I need to cum so bad! Please!"  
  
"Play with your tits sweetie!" she instructed huskily.  
  
My hands immediately found my chest. I'd played with my tits when masturbating but my hands seemed to take on a life of their own, tugging and rolling my nipples aggressively causing me to moan louder.  
  
"Oh YES!" I moaned even louder. "So close!"  
  
Sabrina squeezed my clit between two fingers sending what felt like electric current through my body. My orgasm was so hard it made my eyes water, but instead of letting me rest, Sabrina kept a tight hold on me keeping her strapon embedded in my ass.  
  
"Ready for the real fun?" She asked while covering my ear and neck with soft kisses.  
  
"The real fun?" I asked weakly.  
  
"Oh, this was just the warm up," Sabrina whispered, "I did say I was going to fuck your brains out right?"  
  
"Yes!" I moaned softly as her fingers started rubbing my now hyper sensitive pussy.  
  
I felt her shift behind me, leaning over to pick something up off the bed maybe, before she started slowly screwing my ass again. I felt her rub something other than her fingers through my pussy.  
  
"Oh God," I groaned, "is that another dildo?" She didn't' answer, she just continued to rub it around my pussy. "I don't know if I can," I panicked at the thought of having a second dildo inside me, "it feels too big!"  
  
"Deep breath Sweetie!" she instructed softly. "Nice deep breath and relax." I inhaled sharply again,  
  
feeling the head slipping inside me. "Now let it out slowly."  
  
As I let my breath out, I felt more and more of the dildo slipping into me. It rubbed against the dildo inside my ass, seemingly touching it inside me, making me feel so incredibly full.  
  
"Siri, face time Jimmy." I heard her say from behind me.  
  
The words didn't really connect in my head. It was impossible to focus on their meaning when all I could focus on was the two simulated cocks inside me. Sabrina buried both of them inside my body at the same time. I repeatedly blinked my eyes trying to focus. Sabrina's left hand was in my hair again, grabbing a fistful of it, leaning my head to kiss and suck my neck.  
  
"Say hi," she whispered in my ear, "and play with those gorgeous titties of yours!"  
  
"Well someone is having fun!" I heard Jimmy say from somewhere.  
  
I finally was able to focus on the phone's screen, seeing Jimmy's smiling face. He was drinking it all in, I realized I was naked, completely exposed, while Sabrina remained practically hidden behind me. All that was visible of her was her face and hands.  
  
"Oh GOD!" I moaned loudly.  
  
"Double the pleasure," Jimmy smiled as his eyes devoured me, "double the fun!"  
  
"Now we're going to see how hard you can really cum!" Sabrina hissed in my ear.  
  
Sabrina somehow managed to thrust into my ass and pussy at the same time. I felt as if she were almost lifting me off the bed with each hard thrust. I tried to focus on the screen, I could see Jimmy and another face on the screen now. Steve, his roommate was now watching too. I didn't care. Sabrina was taking my body to a place I'd never been before.  
  
"Tug on those titties slut!" she hissed in my ear burying both dildos inside me as far as she could.  
  
"OH MY FUCKING GOD!" I bellowed as my eyes whited over. "FUCK ME! PLEASE!" Suddenly my pussy felt like lightning struck it. "I'M FUCKING SQUIRTING!" My pussy burst all over Sabrina's hand, I could feel myself splashing against my abdomen and thighs as the most violent orgasm I'd every experienced tore through my body like a freight train! "GEEEEZZZUUUUSSSS I CAN'T STOP CUMMMMMMMINGGGGG!" I screamed again.  
  
"That's my little slut!" I heard Sabrina proudly whisper in my ear.  
  
I all but collapsed, if it weren't for her tight grip on me, I would have surely fallen on my face. She allowed the dildo to fall out of my pussy, leaving me feel suddenly empty. When my eyes returned to normal the screen was now blank. Had it been a dream? Had I been watched by Jimmy and Steve or not? I started to hope that I had as Sabrina backed her strapon out of me. She allowed me to slowly collapse onto the bed, my body still reeling from Sabrina being true to her word. I doubted that I could form words at this moment, I could only muster deep moans as aftershocks coursed through me.  
  
"Let's get you cleaned up." Sabrina said lightly touching my arm.  
  
Sabrina helped me out of bed to my bathroom. It was odd peeing with another woman so close by, but my bladder was so full there was little holding back. Odder still was having Sabrina help clean my greased butt crack! I was on autopilot though, thankfully Sabrina brought me back to the bed, pulling me under the covers with her. I found myself easing next to her body, placing my head on her chest, while she wrapped her arms around me. This would have seemed odd, but I was too tired and unable to compose a regular thought to think through what I was doing.  
  
In the morning I woke up curled up with Sabrina, it was the first time I'd ever awoken with a woman in my bed and it made me wonder if it would be the last. I was already sure that it wouldn't be. Slipping out of bed, I slinked off to the bathroom to relieve myself, before grabbing my robe and heading to the kitchen. I had to laugh at the lunacy of wearing a sheer peach robe to walk around my apartment, it wasn't like I needed to be covered from anyone, but the point of putting something on was to be covered. Making coffee for the both of us I returned to my bedroom to find Sabrina awake.  
  
"Well good morning!" She said with a light smile taking her coffee from my hand. "I take it you slept well."  
  
"I hope I didn't snore," I replied taking a seat next to her in my bed but feeling like it was hers, "you kind of wiped me out last night."  
  
"Who knew you were such a screamer?" Sabrina chuckled between sips of coffee. "I bet your neighbors didn't!"  
  
"Oh my God!" I felt my face burning bright red at the thought. "Do you think they heard?"  
  
"Probably not all of them," Sabrina smirked then continued, "the one's on the top floor probably didn't!"  
  
"We are on the top floor!" I blurted.  
  
"Maybe the guy hiding in the basement didn't then," she giggled at my uncomfortableness then set her coffee aside, "no time to blush deary, I like to start my day with an orgasm!" She was already pushing my head downward as she spoke giving me just enough time to put my coffee on the nightstand. "So willing and eager," she cooed as she spread her legs for me, "maybe next time I'll bring a friend." I went to raise my head to speak, what did she mean by that? "Oh that wasn't a question," she said pushing my head to get my mouth where she needed, "just thinking out loud."  
  
My mind was a rush of emotion and thought as I lapped at Sabrina's clit. How had my life become so crazy so quickly? I mean, her I was sharing a bed with a woman I barely knew and starting my day bringing her to an orgasm with my mouth! Never mind what we'd done the night before! My perpetual state of horniness had brought me to new levels of debauchery which I was quickly starting to thrive on! It was only Wednesday morning and my pussy was already aching for a ride on Jimmy's massive cock on Friday. I slipped a hand between my legs as Sabrina got closer to an orgasm. Rubbing my clit furiously I licked her, slipping a couple fingers inside her pussy to bring her to a very wet orgasm! Thankfully I had my own smaller one shortly after. It was enough to take the edge off but I was still horny.  
  
"You naughty little minx," Sabrina said as she lured me up her body with her right index finger, "playing with yourself while you were supposed to be focusing on my pleasure!" She pulled me into a deep kiss, plunging her tongue into my mouth while groping my right breast roughly. "Lay across my lap," she said as she released me from our kiss, "someone needs a spanking!"  
  
"A spanking?" I asked unable to hide my shock.  
  
"Yes!" Her smile had an evil look about it as she answered me. "Now don't make me wait!"  
  
I slowly turned until I was laying across Sabrina's lap with my hips over her legs. Feeling like my ass was sticking a foot into the air I jumped when her hands touched my back and leg.  
  
"Just relax." She said softly as her right hand glided slowly up my inner thigh. "Trust me," she continued while her left hand moved up to my shoulder and into my hair, "this isn't the spanking you got as a kid!" Her right hand brushed through my pussy, one of her fingers slipping between my puffy lips before tracing over my ass. "Make sure you count too!"  
  
"Count?" I asked trying to look over my shoulder.  
  
My head was stopped by a quick grip of my hair which happened a split second before the searing pain of her hand landing on my left ass cheek rippled through my body!  
  
"OH SHIT!" I screeched.  
  
"Oh shit isn't a number!" She teased as she rubbed my ass miraculously taking some of the sting from it. "What number was that?" As she spoke her fingers made their way between my rapidly spreading thighs slipping between my pussy lips.  
  
"Umm, one!" I cooed softly at her touch. "TWO!" I quickly groaned as her hand smacked my left cheek again.  
  
This continued for three more spanks on my left cheek and five on my right. Between each hard smack was a gentle rubbing of my burning bottom and now aching pussy. As I reflected on my continued perpetual state of horniness Sabrina led me to the shower. Shortly after stepping into the shower my thoughts disappeared. I'd only showered with a lover a few times prior, and they seemed less focused on the washing aspects and more focused on screwing me. In this case Sabrina was very intent on washing me all over while directing me to do the same to her. I would definitely be late for work, but my level of caring was non-existent! Reluctantly I watched Sabrina step out of the shower, giving me time to shave, before making my own way out. It seemed to take an incredible amount of focus for me to do my hair and make-up, of course it didn't help that I periodically teased myself but it was almost impossible not to touch myself. Entering my bedroom I found Sabrina dressed in a playful yet sexy sundress and flats.  
  
"Don't look so disappointed," she teased taking my breasts into her hands and massaging my nipples, "I'll have you between my legs again soon." I wasn't sure if my face flushed from her touch or words, but it didn't matter at this point. "I picked out some lingerie for you," she said as she bent my hardened nipples letting them pop back into place, "and a dress, I'll make breakfast while you get ready."  
  
"Okay," I replied looking over at the lingerie on the bed noticing the cupless bra and lack of panties, "I guess normal lingerie is a thing of the past huh?"  
  
"Last night guys watched as you squirted all over my hand while I used a strapon on your ass and you played with your tits," Sabrina said throwing my dress over her shoulder then walking to the bedroom door, "I'd say that is normal lingerie for you!"  
  
As much as I hated to admit it, she was right. I'd been a complete slut last night, even Steve had watched me! Granted, he'd seen me naked a couple times, but now he'd watched me cum my brains out! Pulling my bra on I couldn't help but think about the looks on their faces as I almost tugged my nipples off. Sitting on the bed to put on my stockings, I could still see the looks on their faces as they sat at a bar watching Sabrina fuck me with abandon. As repulsed by my actions as I should have felt, my physical excitement at thinking about what I'd done the night before pushed everything else aside. Stepping into my heels and attaching the garters to the stockings, I stood in front of the full length mirror giving myself a once over. My black patent 5" D'Orsay heels led to a pair of black back seamed stockings held in place by a black lace garterbelt. My black underwire bra had sheer panels from the sides to the bottom of each cup which helped to push my exposed breasts in and up.  
  
"I guess they do make a cupless push up bra!" I said to myself. "Who knew?"  
  
Taking a deep breath I walked to the kitchen where Sabrina had made more coffee and toasted a couple bagels. I tried to seem relaxed and casual as I sat at my small kitchen table, but the difference between us was very apparent. Sabrina sat in her sundress, which revealed her svelte figure and gave a hint of her cleavage, while I sat across from her dressed yet completely exposed. In spite of this fact, and the fact that I'd eagerly dive between her legs if given the slightest indication she wanted me to, our conversation was quite normal. She even helped me clean up, what little there needed to be done, after breakfast before giving me the dress she'd selected. It was a deep purple wrap dress that I would typically wear a camisole under or pin to keep too much cleavage from showing. That wasn't an option today apparently.  
  
"I do love that color on you." Sabrina said as she lightly touched my arm.  
  
"Hopefully my nipples showing through the material," I said as I tried to adjust the dress to cover me a bit more, "will keep the guys at work from staring at my cleavage!"  
  
"Maybe it'll help to picture them naked." she teased as she led me to the door.  
  
"If I do that I'll only get hornier thinking about the size of their cocks!" I laughed in response.  
  
"I doubt any of them are quite big enough," she continued as she led me down the hallway, "to warrant pulling them into the men's room for a quickie!"  
  
"If we keep talking about cocks," I said as we descended the stairs and my nipples rubbed against the material of my dress, "that may be my best option!"  
  
"Maybe next time I should bring two friend then huh?" Sabrina suggested as we walked out the door of my apartment building.  
  
"I don't know how safe that would be," I replied feeling my body burn with excitement, "my neighbors may complain after a bit."  
  
Sabrina walked me to my car, never letting the conversation stray too far from sex along the way. As I reached for the driver's side door handle she stopped me, turning me to face her while cupping my ass with one hand and a breast with the other. While I didn't pull away, there really wasn't anywhere to pull away to after all, I braced myself quickly.  
  
"Oh relax," she said leaning in and kissing me softly on the lips, "I won't embarrass you, but keep in mind, if I lifted this dress you wouldn't waste a second getting your mouth on me!"  
  
"That is true." I replied sheepishly.  
  
"I'll see you soon!" She said squeezing with both hands before walking off.  
  
I bit my lip and squeezed my legs as I watched Sabrina saunter off to her car. Finally managing to get into my car, I drove with one hand lightly teasing myself. I couldn't help it and honestly didn't realize it until I was halfway to work! Once there I managed to focus on work sufficiently enough to keep my job, but a text from Jimmy an hour before lunch derailed me completely.  
  
"Meet me at the Mobil station on 5th at lunch," his text read, "when you see me pull in go to the bathroom and take your dress off. Squat in the corner and wait for me, I'm going to fuck your mouth."

My entire body shook as I read, then reread, his text. I pictured myself squatting on the floor of the men's room, exposed and waiting for him.  
  
"Fuck." I whispered hoarsely in response.  
  
"see you there." I replied knowing I would end up watching the clock until it was time to go.  
  
I left a couple minutes early, texting Jimmy that I was on my way when I reached my car. He replied with a devil smiley face and nothing more. I found the gas station, waiting with my hands shaking on my steering wheel to muster the nerve to go inside. Eventually I managed, having the door held for me by a middle aged man who made no secret about looking me over as I passed him. The bathroom was in the back in a small alcove, which I headed to quickly, standing so I could see the front door while tryin to remain out of sight of the clerk. I'm not sure how much time passed, but eventually I heard a motorcycle pull in, shortly after I saw Jimmy walking past a window near the cashier. I quickly made my way to the bathroom, quickly removing my dress and hanging it on the hook on the door, before walking to the corner and turning to face the door. My heart was pounding so hard I could see my left tit moving and somehow my right hand had ended up between my legs again. Squatting, I began massaging my right tit with my left hand while staring at the door knob waiting for it to turn. It seemed to take forever! I was trying to hold off cumming but it was getting more and more difficult. Finally, the knob turned, the door opened slowly. My gaze started at the denim covered crotch, the hands which were already undoing the black leather belt as it got closer, looking up the black shirt and leather jacket the face was not who I was expecting.  
  
"Steve?" I asked unsure what to do next.  
  
The decision was quickly made as Steve's cock slipped into my open mouth. He was 7 or 8 inches of gorgeous, rock hard, man meat and tasted salty but oh so delicious. Steve began slowly fucking my mouth, pinning me into my little corner, while my hand worked my clit as fast as I could. His cock swelled, he groaned, then shot his jets of hot cum into my mouth and throat. My lips pursed around his shaft, sucking him dry while trying to milk him with my tongue.  
  
"Jesus you're gonna suck my balls out of my sack!" He moaned.  
  
Steve freed his cock from my mouth, milking the last of his seed onto my tongue before moving aside. Stepping in front of me was Jimmy, I didn't even have to look up to see his face, I saw his massive cock pointing at me and recognized him immediately. Taking his cock into my mouth I sucked him while he immediately began fucking my mouth.  
  
"Such a cock hungry slut!" He tormented me with his words while never missing a beat with his hips. "We enjoyed your little show so much last night," he grunted as he spoke, "we just had to come down and use you!"  
  
I moaned around his cock as he spoke. While I really wanted to be offended by what he was saying, the fact was, I needed to be a slut for him! The idea consumed me like no other. His cock pushed past the back of my mouth and into my throat. My breathing had to now be timed with his thrusts as his fat shaft blocked my airway with each deep penetration. I was starting to get light headed as my orgasm finally rippled through my body. His cock swelled, filling my mouth even more, as he thrust deeper into me than ever before. I could feel my eyes rolling backward as the warmth of his cum filled my esophagus. Thankfully he pulled back, filling my mouth with cum, before I passed out. His softening cock remained in my mouth, allowing me to suckle from him, until he decided to remove it. I could feel the tears that had streamed down my cheeks as I'd gasped for breath as well as the taste of both of them in my mouth. Steve took my hand, helping me to my feet, as Jimmy put his monster cock away.  
  
"You did so well slut!" Jimmy said as he adjusted his jeans. "I'm proud of you." I swelled with pride while Steve handed me my dress. "You were very impressive last night as well."  
  
"Thank you." I replied meekly as I pulled my dress up my arms.  
  
"Sabrina seems to like you," he continued looking at me in the mirror's reflection, "and we both know Steve loves your ass!"  
  
"The rest of her ain't bad either!" Steve said with a cocky grin.  
  
Our conversation was interrupted by a knock on the bathroom door.  
  
"You aren't expecting someone else are you?" Jimmy laughed as he asked.  
  
"Not me!" I replied thinking that I hadn't been expecting Steve either.  
  
"I guess we will find out then!" Jimmy said turning to the door and stepping outside. "Excuse me." He said to some one I couldn't see.  
  
"Oh, pardon me!" Steve said as he followed Jimmy out the door.  
  
I swallowed hard before stepping to the door, coming face to face with a woman trying to enter. The look on her face went from shock to disdain as she realized I'd been in the large handicap bathroom with two men. It was obvious from the guilty look on my face that we'd been up to something improper as well. She backed up just enough for me to turn sideways to get past her while she glared at me.  
  
"Slut!" I heard her hiss as the door closed behind me.  
  
"Have fun at work!" Jimmy said giving my ass a pat and squeeze.  
  
"Yeah," Steve said grabbing my ass and squeezing it to the point I was standing on my toes and trying to stifle a yelp, "have fun at work!" Adjusting my dress, I heard Steve say, "suck a magnificent ass!" as they walked away.  
  
I tried to calmly walk out of the gas station/convenience store as best I could but felt as if every eye were on me knowing what I'd done. Getting into my car I pulled out, almost backing into another car in the process, heading back to work. While I wasn't completely ashamed of what I'd done, the entire experience was also an incredible rush. Thankfully I looked in the vanity mirror before going back into the office so I could fix my mascara and lipstick. While it may not have been completely obvious how I'd spent my lunch break I felt as if it would have been broadcast across the building! Back at my desk I tried my best to focus on work and not the fact that I'd had sex with three different people, two of which I didn't even know the last name of, in a matter of 5 hours! I managed to survive my last few hours at work, trying not to eye my phone too often for a response from Jimmy or Sabrina.  
  
"Did you enjoy your lunch slut?" Jimmy eventually texted after I got home.  
  
"Steve was a bit of a surprise." I texted back.  
  
"It didn't seem to bother you," Jimmy replied, "he seems to like you as well."  
  
"I know he likes my ass! LOL!" I replied.  
  
"Make sure you plug that ass tonight, Sabrina said you really enjoyed it."  
  
I blushed at his comment but also knew it was true. Sabrina had sent my brain spinning for hours with out tryst after all, all of which was done with her strapon in my ass.  
  
"I did, as you saw." I replied walking down the hall to my bedroom.  
  
"We did see, that O was something else."  
  
Removing my work clothes, leaving me in just the bra, garterbelt and stockings, I found the anal training kit Jimmy purchased from the toy store. I skipped the small one, the strapon Sabrina had used on me was larger than that, selecting the medium one and a bottle of lube. It didn't take much work to get the plug inside me, it was a bit of work to relax, but I remembered the breathing Sabrina had me do and copied that. Taking a picture in the bedroom mirror I sent it to Jimmy so he could see the base of the plug between my cheeks.  
  
"Steve is right, that is a magnificent ass!" He texted. I replied with a blushing smiley face. "Just wait until you get a real cock inside it!" My sphincter squeezed around the base of the plug as I read his words. "Soon slut." Was his final text.  
  
My pussy burned at the thought. I imagined two real cocks inside me instead of the two dildos, two real ones exploding inside me at the same time. Quickly finding my way to my bed, my intense masturbation session was only interrupted by dinner and the occasional pee break. In the morning I awoke still wearing my lingerie from the day before with the plug still in my ass.  
  
"I can't wear this to work!" I said sitting on the edge of the toilet to remove the plug. "I won't get a fucking thing done!"  
  
The plug came out relatively easily. I washed it and the couple toys I'd used then selected my lingerie for the day deciding on an open-bust bustier with matching panties that had black bows to cover my pussy at least a bit.  
  
"Just in case the mood strikes." I said to myself as I slipped a dildo into my purse.  
  
I was certain the mood would strike, what I wasn't certain about is if Jimmy would text again for a blowjob or more, if Steve would be with him, or if Sabrina would come visit again. Like Sabrina said, my idea of normal has changed drastically as of late. Not that it was a bad thing.

**Becoming His Slut Ch. 03**

Friday evening, I left work and headed to see Jimmy. I'd picked a peach and white with ruffle, shelf bra bustier and matching G-string to wear to work under my dress. I'd come to realize there were a couple perks to dressing as I did at work. While my dress was perfectly work appropriate, it was obvious that I was without a bra just about every day. Once call to the IT department, who sent a tech to my cubicle, and in a matter of a week I had the best running machine in the building! Just to be sure, each day at least one of them would come and check in on me. The cook in the lunch room and cashier also gave me preferential treatment as well. There were a couple women at work who gave me looks of disdain, but that was their issue. When I was asked how I could wear such high heels every day, I simply replied that I was short and needed the extra height. I'd also finally managed to figure out how to work while being constantly aroused or horny. Arriving at the parking lot around the corner from his apartment I slid out of my car, feeling a slight breeze against my inner thighs, reminding me just how wet I was already. Unlike the past weekend I didn't bother bringing a bag, I knew the likelihood of my remembering to bring it was incredibly low. I made my way to his apartment building and up the stairs, feeling my excitement level growing with each step. Knocking on the door I tentatively began unbuttoning my top. The last time I'd had my top off before the door opened, I was surprised with Sabrina!  
  
"Well hello!" Steve said with the biggest of smiles. "I'm just heading out."  
  
"I'm sure I'll see you later," I tried feeling a bit awkward with Steve now, "but I'm sure you'll see a lot of me this weekend!"  
  
"I'm planning on both!" Steve replied as he leaned in to give me a big bear hug.  
  
One of Steve's arms coiled around my lower back while his other hand eased over my ass. He gently cupped and squeezed my butt, giving me a kiss on the cheek, before letting me go. I watched anxiously as he descended the stairs leading out of the building. Prior to a couple days ago Steve was just my lover's roommate who occasionally saw more of me than you'd expect. Then he ended up in the bathroom of the gas station Jimmy told me to meet him in, and had his cock in my mouth. It was a complex dynamic in my mind. Was he a friend? A friend with benefits to go with my original friend with benefits? A guy who's cock I would occasionally suck? I didn't know. As I walked into the apartment, I began to care less about the semantics of who was what to whom. Shedding my blouse, which I hung on a coat hook near the door, I began to unzip my skirt while I kept moving into the apartment.  
  
"Jimmy?" I called out.  
  
"I'm in the bedroom!" He replied.  
  
Stepping out of my skirt, I walked into the bedroom to find him laying out what looked like an outfit for me to put on. He turned, seeing me in my open bust bustier and stopped what he was doing. His eyes turned ravenous as he turned and approached me. I was overcome with a combination of fear and desire as he neared.  
  
"You look fuckable!" He said swarming me with his arms.  
  
His hands grabbed my ass cheeks tightly, lifting my body by them, he moved me back pinning me against the wall. His body weight pressed me into the wall, keeping me several inches off the floor, as his mouth assaulted mine. His hands lifted my legs, lifting them until they crossed behind his back, I locked my ankles behind his back squeezing him tightly with my thighs. Throwing my arms around his neck, his hands were now free to roam my body, while his bulging jeans pressed against my pussy.  
  
"I've been thinking of little more than fucking you all day!" He hoarsely grunted in my ear. "And from the heat I'm feeling from your pussy, I bet you've been thinking of little else than being fucked by me!"  
  
"True!" I replied clenching him with my legs while trying to will his massive cock out of his jeans with my mind.  
  
"You've got three seconds to get that G-string off or out of my way," he said as he started to put me down giving me just enough time to unhook my ankles and get my feet under me, "or I'm tearing it off you!"  
  
I didn't waste time; this was one of the few articles I had that offered me any kind of coverage and I couldn't afford to lose them. Jimmy was already undoing his jeans, revealing his already hard angry monster of a cock! Licking my lips, I started to squat as I pushed my G-string past my knees to take him into my mouth.  
  
"Nope!" He said grabbing my upper arms pulling me back up. "I want that hot pussy of yours!" Jimmy quickly spun me around, somehow managing not to let me fall, then grabbed me in his arms. One hand went to my right breast while the other went between my thighs roughly rubbing my wet pussy lips. "That's a good slut," he hissed in my ear, "sopping wet and ready for me already!" I could only moan at his touch and words.  
  
His hands guided me into position, pulling me back from the wall a bit, then leaning me forward until I had to put my forearms on the wall to support myself. I was at almost a 90 degree angle as he started guiding his fat cock inside me.  
  
"Ohhhh geeezusss!" I groaned as he entered me.  
  
It didn't take long before his cock was fully buried inside me. My entire world disappeared, it was his cock and only his cock I cared about. Then he stared fucking me!  
  
"That's my slut!" He said tightly gripping my hips pulling me into him as he violently thrust into me. "Take it all!"  
  
"Oh, FUCK ME!" I cried out. "FUCK I'm CUMMING!"  
  
He kept relentlessly pounding me like a jackhammer right through my orgasm. I should be used to it by now, but it wasn't the case, we didn't stop fucking until Jimmy was done fucking! He was fucking me right out of my heels. My right hand moved to my chest, still bracing myself with my left, I tugged and rolled my nipples until he erupted inside me!  
  
"Ohh Baby! YES!" I screamed. "FUCK YES!"  
  
I could feel him milking his cock into me and knew what was coming next. Pulling out he turned me around to face him, then pushed me to my knees. His cock, which he shoved into my mouth, was slowly softening and covered in our combined wetness. The first time he'd done this it was a shock, now I looked forward to it. My right hand tried to hold back the cum dripping from my pussy as I sucked what was left on his shaft, feeling it running down the corners of my mouth.  
  
"Greedy little slut!" Jimmy teased pulling his shaft out of my mouth. "I left a present for you in the bathroom," she said moving back to the bed to adjust the clothing he was picking out for that night, "come back naked with your hair done up."  
  
I nodded and complied. In the bathroom I found an enema kit. I'd never used one before so, as I sat on the toilet, I read the instructions twice. It seemed simple enough, but it was easy to tell that things could get messy. Roughly twenty minutes later I excited the bathroom, naked as requested, with a clean ass and great hair. Jimmy met me at the kitchen table, handing me a black leather corset to put on. Stepping into the corset, I pulled it up, slipping my arms through the straps which were set to the outside of the small cups. Jimmy wasted no time tightening the corset around my torso. With it in place Jimmy handed me a relatively boring pair of socks, which would soon be hidden by the thigh high boots I would have on.  
  
"Those boots look good on you!" He said slowly looking me up and down.  
  
"Thank you." I replied taking a look at the 5 or more-inch heel boots I was teetering in. "Do I get to put on more?"  
  
"Yeah you do," He smirked, "but go do your make up first."  
  
I complied again, putting on my make up a bit heavy with a deep red lip gloss. The corset looked amazing, although my boobs were practically spilling out of them, but at least they were covered unlike most days. Making my way back to the kitchen, I could tell by the look on his face that Jimmy was pleased with my make-up and hair.  
  
"Lay over the kitchen table," he said with a greedy look in his eyes, "I don't want to mess up your face!"  
  
Moving to the table, I bent forward at my hips, laying my chest on the table leaving my ass high in the air. I spread my legs slightly, adjusting for the height of the boots, while feeling incredibly vulnerable. Jimmy was doing something behind me, I was hoping he was taking off the shorts he'd been wearing so he could fuck me again.  
  
"Relax and breathe." He said softly rubbing something through my pussy. "Just like Sabrina taught you the other night."  
  
Taking a deep breath, I felt a bit of pressure against my asshole. As whatever it was entered my body, felt like a candle like my mom had on her dinner table during holidays, I exhaled slowly while focusing on relaxing. Jimmy stopped, letting it sit in my anal canal like a thin invader. Then something happened.  
  
"What the hell?" I started to move but Jimmy's hand on my back held me in place. "What the fuck is going on?"  
  
The thing that had been in my ass, for lack of a better word, had just melted. I could feel it oozing down my butt as well as inside me. The feeling of whatever it was oozing out of my ass was kind of horrifying. I had no control over what was going on, I was simply leaking from an area you don't want to leak from! Jimmy took something, something big, and began rubbing it through whatever was now leaking from my ass.  
  
"It's a lube concoction slut," he said softly, "it's silicone based with a bit of a pain killer and muscle relaxer as well." He pressed the thin tip of a butt plug against my loosening hole. "It will make this easier," he said pressing it inside me slowly, "but you'll need to breathe still."  
  
Jimmy pushed what felt like a very large buttplug inside me, then let it back out, before pushing it deeper inside.  
  
"JESUS!" I groaned, "How big is that fucking thing?"  
  
"It's a little large." Jimmy replied, I could hear the smirk in his voice. "Just keep breathing deep." He instructed.  
  
"OH God Baby!" I moaned as he fed more of it into me. The bulb was massive! I was so thankful the lube he used had some kind of numbing cream or I'd be screaming. "Soooooo fuckingggg biggggg!"  
  
The bulb finally made its way through my stretched canal, my stretched muscles clamped around the fat invader pulling it into me. The stem, which was still in my anal canal, was fat too. Not to be gross but I felt like I was mid poop! Thankfully, Jimmy told me not to move. He left me there to adjust to the fat invader, returning with a couple wipes to clean up the left over lube. With my butt full and cleaned up, he returned, taking me by one hand to help me stand. It took a bit to adjust, I honestly felt like I had a cock in my ass! Jimmy helped me into a belted black leather mini-skirt that sat low on my hips and still barely covered my ass! I'd have been worried about it but I could barely focus on anything but the plug filling me. He added a semi-sheer white blouse, which he tied around my waist leaving it unbuttoned. Finally, he folded the upper half of each cup inside leaving the upper half of my nipples exposed. The semi-sheer top would do little to hide them from prying eyes, again, the plug had me completely distracted! Jimmy pronounced me ready then led me to the door.  
  
"Ohhhh fuckkkk!" I growled in a low voice as a new challenge had started, walking with a massive plug shifting inside me. "I hope we aren't going too far," I said squeezing my legs tightly, "or I'm going to cum!"  
  
"Not far slut," he replied somewhat reassuringly, "just to the truck then to the bar where Steve's band is playing." I shuddered at his words wondering how I could go out with this massive plug in my ass. "Come on," he coaxed as he pulled me with his hand, "you can do it!"  
  
Making it out to the hallway I could feel my pussy tingle for attention. The stairs didn't help, as with each step down the plug seemed to push against the inside of my anal canal. It wasn't like it was going to fall out, but it was like being fucked from the inside! Because of the commercial areas downstairs the stairs to the apartments were longer than usual. I was almost a third of the way down the steps when the door opened from the street and two guys started to come toward us. The first elbowed the other guy then pointed upward. They were both looking up my very short skirt directly at my pussy! I had no way to cover myself, and with the plug consuming my brain and driving my libido, I really didn't care that they were looking at me.  
  
"Nice skirt!" One of them said as they walked past.  
  
I wanted to respond but was almost sure my response would be little more than a guttural moan. Once outside things got a little easier, although I felt completely exposed as the early night air, as it seemed to touch my pussy, ass and tits the most. Jimmy put a towel on the seat for me to sit on, then helped me into his truck. I let out a yelp as he started it, the engine sending vibrations through the plug directly into my soul! Laughing, Jimmy revved the engine a couple times before pulling out of the parking space. In a matter of seconds my legs were spread as wide as they could go while I furiously rubbed my clit with my right hand while tugging my nipples free of the corset cups with my left. Thankfully the drive was relatively short, but long enough to allow me to orgasm just as we were pulling into the parking lot.  
  
"How long do I get to keep this inside me?" I panted while trying to compose myself.  
  
"Until I decide to take it out," Jimmy replied casually, "and by the time I decide to take it out, you're going to beg for me to put something else up there!" I shuddered, plus had an aftershock, at the thought. "Time to go inside." Jimmy said climbing out of the driver's seat.  
  
Helping me out of his truck, we walked across the street to the bar. I felt as if a spot light were on me, and that everyone was watching me cross the street! My pussy fluttered as we entered the bar, Steve's band was already playing and the vibrations of the music were making the plug vibrate inside me even worse than the truck ride! Jimmy pulled up a stool at the bar, directing me to the one next to him. Because of the build of the bar, and my desire to sit somewhat lady-like, I had to sit a bit sideways in order to cross my legs. Jimmy ordered me a drink, which I took a couple long sips of before trying to settle in. A couple guys came up and exchanged pleasantries with Jimmy, two of which too long glances up my short skirt or let their eyes linger on my chest. The attention, as well as the vibrations assault on the butt plug and my innards, made paying attention to much of anything close to impossible. Halfway through my pretty strong drink someone was taking my left hand.  
  
"Huh?" I said finally snapping out of my trance.  
  
"He's taking you to the dance floor," Jimmy said reaching behind me giving my ass a squeeze, "have fun!"  
  
The closer we got to the speakers the words the plug's vibrations resonated through my body. I wasn't sure that is was possible to get hornier, but apparently it was. My nameless dance partner was tall, handsome, and dripping with confidence. His hands started out just above my hips, the dance floor was pretty crowded, which gave him excuse to pull me closer. Before the midpoint of the song I was grinding into him while his hands held my ass tight. The song went right into another, which had him turning me around so he could grind his crotch into my ass. His hard cock seemed to push partly against the plug, while his hands held me amazingly tightly. I struggled to make out the words he was saying in my ear as I pushed my ass into him as hard as I could. The words I could make out would have made a normal woman blush or be offended. He wanted to fuck me, it was oddly thrilling to be wanted like that. I doubted I could take him inside me with the plug filling my ass, but there was more than one way to empty a cock! It shocked me how I was thinking, I was considering sucking off a random guy! Then again, I had never felt this horny before! I decided I needed a break before the next song began, leading my dance partner off the floor I returned to a smiling Jimmy.  
  
"You look like you're having a hot flash," Jimmy said holding back a laugh, "or are you just hot and bothered?"'  
  
"I'm beyond hot and bothered!" I replied taking a gulp of my drink. "If I'd let him," I said taking another gulp, "he'd have fucked me right on the dance floor!"  
  
"Oh I am sure he would have," Jimmy's face was full of confidence, as if this was the direction he wanted me to go in and I was following willingly, "but there's a side door to a nice outdoor area that may be a bit more private. His hand went under my short skirt, pressing right against my pussy as he continued. "Keep in mind," he leaned in close as he spoke, "no one gets this unless I say they get this!" I could only nod in response.  
  
He'd just claimed ownership of my pussy and I'd gladly accepted! Jimmy pulled his hand from under my skirt, holding it up for me to lick clean. I didn't give it a second thought, holding his wrist in my hand I slowly licked his fingers not caring who was watching! The guy I'd been dancing with returned asking me if I was ready for more.  
  
"Have fun!" Jimmy said taking his hand from me.  
  
Quickly finishing my drink we returned to the packed dance floor where he went right back to grinding his hard cock into my ass. I pressed my ass into him, grinding up and down on his shaft feeling him react to my actions. Managing to turn around, I pulled myself to him with one hand while quickly pushing my other between us so I could cup and squeeze his hard cock. Staring him straight in the eye I massaged his cock on the dancefloor while he groped my ass with one hand while holding me tight with the other. Finally, I'd had enough. I needed relief! Between feeling his rock hard cock and the speakers reeking havoc on the seemingly growing plug in my ass I was about to explode! Grabbing his arm, then taking his wrist I led him toward the side door. Steve gave me a wink and a smile as I passed where he was playing guitar on the stage. The air outside felt 50 degrees cooler than the air in the bar, making me realize that my thighs were soaked into my boots! My dance partner descended on me like a ravenous shark. One hand went to my pussy, the other to my chest while his mouth engulfed mine. Pinning me against the wall barely a foot from the door I quickly found myself grinding into his thumb and hand which were pressed against my clit.  
  
"You're so fucking wet!" He grunted as our kiss broke.  
  
I didn't say a word, instead I pushed his head to my chest, pulling my top open with my other hand. He didn't get to speak again until after I came as I held his head in place. Managing to slip my free hand between us again I massaged and squeezed his cock through his jeans as I rode his hand to bliss. My orgasm didn't take long, I was soon groaning as I coated his hand.  
  
"You are one horny bitch!" He exclaimed as I pulled his hand from my crotch to my mouth.  
  
"That's horny slut," I said giving his thumb a long lick and suckle, "now undo your jeans so I can return the favor!"  
  
Releasing his hand, I plunged my tongue into his mouth as he fumbled with his belt. Hearing his zipper getting yanked downward I knew he was ready enough. I quickly moved downward, until I was squatting in front of him with my back to the brick wall, taking his throbbing cock in my hands. He wasn't as big as Jimmy, or even Steve, but he was surely cum filled and I wanted it! With one hand between my legs, working me to another orgasm, I began to lavish his cock with my tongue.

"You're such a tease!" He moaned as I toyed with his cock with my tongue.  
  
"Fuck my mouth then!" I all but dared him.  
  
Grabbing his hip with my left hand, I pulled him into me, guiding him to thrust his cock into my mouth. Finally understanding what I wanted, he began slowly fucking my face, allowing me to tease my neglected nipples as he did. His pace gradually quickened until he pinned my head to the wall behind me with his furious thrusts.  
  
"OH fuck! Oh Fuck! OH FUCK!" He chanted over and over.  
  
His cock swelled in my mouth, I could feel the underside fill with cum as my tongue slithered across it. He pushed into my mouth one more time, until my nose was pressed against his pubic bone, then grunted one last time before the torrent of cum surged into my throat. Then it struck me, he'd unleashed 4 good spurts but hadn't stopped yet! Backing off he dumped three more spurts into my mouth, before giving any sign he was getting close to done. I orgasmed while milking his cock dry with my mouth and hand.  
  
"I think you got it all!" he started to back away pulling his almost completely soft cock from my mouth.  
  
"There was certainly enough of it!" I replied slowly standing. "I may not even need breakfast tomorrow!"  
  
Straightening myself up, I readjusted my top and skirt wishing I'd brought my small clutch with me so I could check my make-up before going back inside. Thankfully the bathroom wasn't too far, although it was on the opposite side of the dance floor.  
  
"Can I see you again?" He asked as I tried to feel how my hair was after getting pressed against the brick wall.  
  
"Maybe," I replied coyly, "I'm actually here with someone."  
  
"You mean the guy at the bar?" He had a panicked look about him at this point.  
  
"It's okay," I said trying to calm him, "he just said you couldn't fuck my pussy, not my mouth."  
  
"Are you uh," I waited for him to continue, refusing to let him off the hook, "a pro? Do I owe you money?"  
  
"No sweetie," I replied giving him a kiss on the cheek, "if you did I'd have made you pay up front!"  
  
Before he could respond I headed through the door back into the bar. Steve was in his spot on the stage. He eyed me up and down then stuck his tongue in his cheek a couple times. I responded by wiping the sides of my mouth with my index finger and thumb then proceeded to the ladies room. My make-up needed a bit of help but my bag was at Jimmy's so that was out. I adjusted my lipstick and hair as best I could before heading back to Jimmy who had another drink waiting for me.  
  
"Apparently," I said taking a long sip of my drink, "he thought I was a hooker!"  
  
"Did he pay you?" Jimmy asked with a smirk.  
  
"No," I replied sliding onto the stool, "but he asked if he should, I told him I was with you."  
  
"Well that explains why he left!" Jimmy laughed at the fact that he'd just been elevated to pimp status and scared the guy off without moving.  
  
Steve's band took a break, he made his way over to us, where Jimmy had a beer waiting for him. Steve's right hand picked up the beer, after taking a drink his arm went behind my chair while his left hand went between my legs. Uncrossing my legs I tried to turn myself to face the bar a little but Steve stopped me. His fingers found my clit, after a few seconds of him massaging it I no longer cared who could see what.  
  
"Did you make a new friend tonight?" Steve asked before taking another drink of his beer.  
  
"I did," I responded trying to move my hips in time with his finger, "he was yummy!"  
  
"He also thought she was a hooker!" Jimmy added with a laugh.  
  
"Oh, did you get paid slut?" Steve asked still manipulating pussy with his fingers. I could only shake my head no as I was so close to orgasm yet again.  
  
There were people all around us, the bar was packed, surely someone was watching me as my orgasm neared. I didn't care. I'd cum easily half a dozen times since I'd left work and I was still ready for another.  
  
"Well that's no fun," Steve said pulling his hand away leaving me humping the air, "your mouth is definitely worth cash!"  
  
"That wasn't fair!" I mewled leaving my legs spread just in case he changed his mind.  
  
"Yeah, but you're so much fun when you're this horny!" Steve chuckled drinking more of his beer. "Time to get back," he said finishing his beer, "by the way, our singer thinks your fucking hot!"  
  
"Maybe he'll let me cum!" I said reluctantly closing my legs while winking at Steve.  
  
"Maybe," Steve leaned in close, whispering in my ear then giving it a lick, "or maybe I'm just gonna make you squirt later like you did the other night!"  
  
The chill that rocketed down my spine was undeniable. Steve walked back toward the stage with a gleam in his eye. The rest of the evening was fairly tame, I managed to get on the dance floor a few more times and grind against a few cocks or have my ass groped but no more trips outside happened. I did manage to flash the band a boob or two at least once while Jimmy made sure I had plenty to drink. After closing we waited for Steve at the bar as Jimmy said he was giving him a ride home. I didn't think anything of it, of course my brain had been overruled by the rest of me since before we'd left his apartment.  
  
"You two ready?" Steve said walking up to us.  
  
"Yup," Jimmy said taking my hand to help me out of the chair, "we are!"  
  
Walking out into the cool night air, we headed to Jimmy's 4 door truck. I wondered if I would sit in the back by myself or if they would sit me in between them in the front seat! I liked the idea of having both of their hands on me.  
  
"Why don't you hop in the back." Jimmy said much to my disappointment.  
  
We were on the passenger side of his truck, with Steve holding the door for me, I climbed into the back seat. Much to my shock Steve was following me into the back seat! The door was barely closed behind him as Steve descended on me. After some fumbling I ended up on his lap facing him, with my knees on the seat on either side of him. My tiny skirt was now around my waist and blouse was on the floor before Jimmy even pulled the truck forward. Steve's hands and mouth were everywhere, he slid fingers inside me, then wiped my wetness on my nipples for him and I to lick off together.  
  
"That feels like a mighty big plug in your magnificent ass!" He groaned in my ear as he tugged on the base.  
  
"It's been keeping me horny all night!" Came my husky reply.  
  
I was racing toward another orgasm when Jimmy announced we'd arrived at their place. Until Jimmy opened the door I was more than prepared to have Steve fuck me in the back seat of the truck.  
  
"Don't worry," Jimmy said as I reached for my blouse but was pulled away, "you don't need that anymore tonight."  
  
I didn't fight him on it. It was after 2 AM, walking to his apartment with half my boobs exposed was no big deal. Only it wasn't just that, I also was told not to pull my skirt back in place! We made the long walk to Jimmy's apartment with me exposed to the night air. Steve even took a couple pictures along the way to record my slut walk of shame. Thankfully we entered the building then the apartment, while I expected them both to take full advantage at my limited clothing and exposed erogenous areas Jimmy instead took me to the bathroom. He had me lean forward with my hands on the bathroom vanity, looking at me in the mirror, as his hands glided over my bare ass and hips.  
  
"You were such a filthy slut tonight," he whispered, "do you even know the name of the guy you sucked off?" I shook my head no feeling his hand gripping the base of the plug. "And if he'd have brought a friend outside with him?" He slowly pulled at the base of the plug as he spoke. "Just relax," he said softly, "and think about the fact you'd have sucked off two strangers tonight if you had the chance!"  
  
The bulb stretched my ass, taking everything I had in me to keep from tensing. I let out a slight whimper as I felt the fattest part of the plug slip out of my body then wondered how stretched out my asshole was as a result of the hours spent with that inside me. Jimmy was right, it had been out only a couple seconds and I wanted something back inside me again!  
  
"Need to pee?" He asked tossing the plug into the sink.  
  
"I do." I replied somewhat embarrassed. He looked at me as if to ask what I was waiting for. "With you in here?" I asked kind of shocked.  
  
"You really think you have any modesty left?" He chided. "Dozens of guys looked up your skirt," he said sliding his hand over my pussy, "or checked out your tits tonight. Steve rubbed your clit in a crowded bar, and you can't pee with company?"  
  
"I guess you have a point." I consented.  
  
While he was right it was awkward sitting on the toilet with him only a couple feet away. My bladder finally got over its shyness. His bladder was less shy, after I wiped and flushed he had me clean the plug in the sink while I emptied his bladder. It was oddly mesmerizing watching his fire hose of a cock let out its clear stream. When he was done, he washed his hands then led me out to the living room so Steve could use the bathroom.  
  
"Holy shit!" Steve said reemerging from the bathroom, "You had this thing in your ass all night?" I blushed in response. "No fucking wonder!"  
  
He laughed as he closed the bathroom door. Jimmy led me to the couch, pushing the skirt that was still bunched around my waist down my body to my thighs. I pulled off his T-shirt before tugging at his belt and jeans.  
  
"Horny slut?" He smirked as I fought to free his glorious cock!  
  
"You were right," I replied finally opening his jeans, "I need to feel full again and you're the one who can do it!"  
  
Pushing him onto the couch, I quickly straddled his lap, gripping his cock in my right hand while bracing myself on the back of the couch with my left. I was still soaked, but not as much as earlier, it didn't take too long to get him all the way inside me though. His hands held my hips, keeping me fully impaled on his massive shaft.  
  
"Thing is slut," he said with a gleam in his eyes, "you aren't quite full enough yet."  
  
"I've been looking forward to fucking this magnificent ass!" Steve said from behind me.  
  
The pressure against my ass was scary but also welcome. Jimmy was right, my ass did feel empty after having the plug in for all those hours, but now I was about to have two large cocks inside my relatively small body. Because I'd had the plug in for so long my ass offered little resistance. Steve's lubed head popped inside me. With a couple slow thrusts Steve was now buried inside me as well. I couldn't form words, couldn't think, couldn't anything other than savor the feeling of being cock-ful!  
  
"Don't pass out!" Steve said almost mockingly from behind me.  
  
I wanted to respond, but then they started fucking me. First they fucked me both at the same time, both pulling out and thrusting into me in one motion. Then they both stopped forcing me to work to lift myself off them before impaling myself on their magnificent manhood. I finally managed to say something.  
  
"FUCK!" I screamed as a hard orgasm ripped through me like a tidal wave.  
  
I collapsed onto Jimmy, unable to take myself off his cock, at which point Steve thrust into me hard and fast. He gripped my hair with both hands pulling me into both of them.  
  
"You fucking slut!" He hissed from behind me, "I wanna see you squirt!"  
  
"Don't, don't, DON'T STOP!" I finally let out.  
  
My fingernails dug into Jimmy's shoulders as Steve pounded my ass relentlessly. He was surely fucking me to a massive orgasm, I could feel it building in my fingertips and toes as he pounded me. It hit my pussy like a lightning bolt, I half screamed, half grunted a torrent of words as my pussy erupted. Steve's cock started to empty into my ass, sending yet another shockwave through my body. I was just starting to wind down as Jimmy's cock exploded, shooting wad after wad of white hot cum inside me.  
  
"HOLY GEEZUSS!!" I bellowed as bodily fluid coursed in and out of my body.  
  
My body and mind were in revolt, I needed to move but couldn't. I needed to get off their cocks but couldn't bring myself to do it. I tried to move but stopped myself. I could feel goosebumps all over my body as a chill enveloped me. Steve's cock slid out of my ass, my hand immediately went behind me to try to keep as much of his cum from seeping out. Still in a fog and unable to decide what I needed or even wanted to do as far as moving, I stayed where I was feeling Jimmy slowly softening inside me.  
  
"Here you go slut," Steve said pushing his cock into my mouth, "your mouth looks lonely."  
  
His cock tasted of lube and cum. I didn't care that it had just been in my ass, it was in my mouth and I wanted to suck it. It felt so very wicked and slutty to have a cock that had just been in my ass end up in my mouth, but also so very natural. I was their slut, and this was what sluts did! It honestly didn't matter where his cock had been, it only mattered that it was in front of me! Steve pulled his cock from my mouth, then he and Jimmy helped me off Jimmy's lap and onto my knees between his legs. Another cock to clean! Steve pulled my hips, bringing me up on all fours. I could feel cum seeping from both holes now and slipped my right hand between my legs to keep it from going too far while I licked and sucked Jimmy's cock and balls clean. I could feel exhaustion consuming me but I couldn't stop just yet, I needed to finish with his cock half hoping he'd get hard again and fuck my mouth!  
  
"Enjoying that slut?" Jimmy asked dripping of confidence.  
  
"Yes!" I replied before licking my way up his shaft one more time.  
  
"And to think," he said pushing me back to my knees, "you were such a good little girl before, and now you're a dirty slut!" I shook at his words, being called a dirty slut felt like more of a compliment now. Steve's hand swept from my pussy back and up between my butt cheeks. "How does it feel to be so uncontrollably cock hungry?"  
  
Before I could answer Steve's cum covered hand was in front of my mouth, I greedily took his fingers into my mouth tasting him, Jimmy and the lube left seeping from my body. For whatever reason I couldn't get enough of it! When Steve pulled his now clean hand away I started to lick my right hand clean, which also had the mixture of Steve, Jimmy and lube on it.  
  
"Remember that fat guy from the toy store," he leaned forward as he spoke staring into my eyes as he did, "the guy you looked at with disgust?" I nodded in response. "If he were here you'd take his cock anywhere he wanted wouldn't you?" I nodded again. "Maybe tomorrow we'll go back and put that theory to the test."  
  
"Yes sir!" I replied licking my palm clean. "Just as long as you still fuck me!"  
  
"Don't you worry about that," Jimmy said leaning back putting his arms on the back of the couch, "I still haven't had that ass yet!" I trembled at the idea of having his beast of a cock in my ass. "Go clean up," he said smiling at my reaction, "time for bed."  
  
I suddenly realized how exhausted I was as I stood. Walking across the apartment, cum still seeping from my holes, the taste of it in my mouth, wearing thigh high boots and a leather corset, I felt every bit the slut they called me. Cleaning up, I removed the corset but left the boots on. Women in pornos and magazines left their shoes on while naked, why shouldn't I? The look on Jimmy's face signaled his approval. Steve walked toward me, his jeans now pulled up, as he got near he slipped a hand around my waist and another into my hair.  
  
"I'll see you in the morning." He said gripping my hair to turn my head so he could kiss my neck while grabbing my ass.  
  
"Rest up," I whispered in his ear while massaging his crotch, "I'm going to need more of this soon!"  
  
By the time Steve released me Jimmy was already heading into his room. I followed quickly behind watching him set the clothes he'd worn aside.  
  
"Gonna wear those to bed too?" He said as he climbed under the covers.  
  
"I wasn't planning on it," I replied with a smirk, "I didn't think you'd want to get poked with a heel in your sleep."  
  
Removing the boots and socks, I collapsed into bed next to him. Jimmy was kind enough to cover me up as he slid tightly behind me spooning me. With the exception of having to get up to empty my bladder a couple times I slept like the dead until I could see the sun around the lowered shade. My mind was all of a sudden awake and alert as what I'd done the previous night raced into my head. I could still feel Steve inside me, not just him but his cum as well. There was some shame in what I'd done, but my body overruled any embarrassment of how I acted or what had happened the previous night. It probably didn't help that Jimmy's hard cock was pressed into my back. I shuddered as I remembered Steve saying he wanted to do it again soon! I was already sure they would both be fucking me at the same time today! Biting my lip to keep from moaning too loudly, I squeezed my legs tightly thinking of them both fucking me again! A slut has needs after all!