**Becoming His Slut**

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# **Becoming His Slut Ch. 04**

His alarm went off behind me, feeling his arm move from my body, he rolled onto his back in order to get to his phone to shut it off.  
  
"Fuck." He grunted.  
  
"You're up early." I said rolling over so I could put my head on his chest.  
  
"I've got to work for a few hours this morning." He replied unable to hide his tiredness.  
  
"Let's see if I can help wake you up!" I replied with an impish grin.  
  
"Didn't get enough cock last night huh?" He asked as I quickly moved down his body to get him in my mouth.  
  
"I can never get enough of your cock," I replied giving his length a long lick, "the rest are just appetizers." Using the underside of my tongue I licked down his shaft again. "Plus, I'm pretty sure your intention was to make me your cock whore!"  
  
"Yes it is," he said dripping of confidence, "and you took to it amazingly well!" His hand went to my head, taking a fistful of hair before he continued. "I have to leave soon," he said pushing my mouth onto his shaft, "and you need to finish what you started!"  
  
Without warning Jimmy sprung out of bed, still holding my hair he grabbed a shoulder pulling me to the edge of the bed so my head was hanging off it. His cock was quickly shoved back into my mouth. Releasing my hair, he fed more and more of his cock into my mouth and throat. Jimmy began slowly thrusting his cock, his balls slapping lightly against my nose as he did, as he fucked my face. Timing my breathing became my priority as I already started to feel light headed. It seemed the head of his cock almost never came back in contact with my tongue as he started to thrust harder. His balls now smacking my face harder. Tears were streaming up my temples as I thankfully felt his cock begin to swell! Hot jet after hot jet shot down my throat. He slowly pulled back, allowing the last globs of cum to land on the roof of my mouth. Pulling his cock out of my mouth, he grabbed a towel and headed to the shower, leaving me to recover where I was. When he returned several minutes later I was half under the covers with my head on his pillow. Trying to give him my sad eyes to see if I could get him to stay, Jimmy wasn't buying it. He dressed and was ready to leave in barely 10 minutes.  
  
"You know," he said leaning down and massaging my breast, "Steve's still sleeping in his bed, I bet he wouldn't mind if you joined him."  
  
"Hmmm," I moaned softly as he rolled my hard nipple, "that does sound inviting."  
  
"Try not to wear him out," he said kissing my lips and tweaking my nipple, "his band is playing at the bar tonight too!"  
  
"I'll try to keep that in mind!" I replied as I slipped out of bed following Jimmy out of the bedroom.  
  
Jimmy gave my ass a firm smack then headed to the apartment door to go to work. I thought about leaning out the window but the church crowd was out and my hanging out the window naked would probably be frowned upon. Instead I slowly opened Steve's bedroom door, letting my eyes adjust to the darkness. His bed was to my right with him facing me. I tiptoed into his room, to the other side of the bed, trying to slip under the covers without disturbing him. I was halfway into the bed when he rolled over to face me.  
  
"Good," he said opening then quickly closing his eyes, "you came properly dressed."  
  
Steve pulled me to him, turning me, until I was spooned into the cup of his body. His hands ended up on my breasts and his cock pressed against my ass. Soon he was lightly snoring in my ear. I eventually had to get up to pee one more time, when I returned Steve was more awake. He was laying in bed with one arm behind his head looking me up and down.  
  
"Are you a morning blowjob guy too?" I asked as I approached the bed.  
  
"You know I'm an ass man," He said with a chuckle, "how is that sexy ass of yours this morning?"  
  
"Fuckable!" I replied climbing into bed with him. "Provided you have lube that is!  
  
"What kind of ass man doesn't have lube nearby?" He said as he turned to retrieve a bottle from his nightstand. "Roll onto your stomach."  
  
Doing as he told me, I felt him drizzle lube across my butt crack then straddle my legs. His cock lay over my crack until he slipped it between my cheeks like a hotdog in a bun. Arching my back to stick my ass further in the air I all but begged him to plunge inside me.  
  
"Hang on now," he said rubbing his fingers through the lube remaining on my ass, "I need to get you ready for this."  
  
His fingers rubbed lube around and teased my asshole until he eventually slipped a finger inside me. My toes curled as he slowly screwed my tender backside with his finger. He added a second finger causing me to moan louder.  
  
"Want it?" He said pulling his fingers out of me quickly.  
  
"YES!" I hissed. "Fuck my ass!"  
  
The head of his cock danced in a circle around my wanton asshole. I was almost to the point of begging when he finally pushed his flesh helmet inside me.  
  
"Ohhhhh that feels so good!" I moaned laying my head on the bed as he fed more of his cock inside me.  
  
His hips soon met my ass, pushing his weight into me, letting me get used to having him inside me like that again. After giving me a minute Steve started to slowly screw my ass. I managed to slip my right hand under my body so I could rub my clit as he did. His rhythm increased slowly, until I was raising my ass to meet his thrusts while humping my fingers.  
  
"Ohhhhh fuck yes!" I let out a long groan. "I'm so close!" My fingers flew over my clit as my orgasm built quickly. "What the fuck is that?" I as I heard an odd sound.  
  
"My phone." Steve replied.  
  
"You're not going to answer it are you?" I asked feeling my orgasm slip away.  
  
Steve turned, and twisted, until he could reach the phone answering my question.  
  
"Here," he said moving back into place, "hold this for me."  
  
"What the hell are you doing?" The voice came from the phone.  
  
"You should probably ask who rather than what!"  
  
"Yeah right!" The voice replied.  
  
"Excuse me," I interrupted hoping to get back to my orgasm, "we're in the middle of something, do you have a point?"  
  
"Hang on!" the voice replied then hung up.  
  
"Who the hell was that?" I asked in disgust at my lost orgasm.  
  
"That's the lead singer," Steve replied, "and guaranteed he's going to call back."  
  
"Why? Does he like to watch?" I chided.  
  
"He might," Steve said as he started to slowly screw my ass again, "he seemed quite thrilled when you flashed him last night."  
  
"Just keep fucking me Baby," I moaned, slipping my right hand back under me, "I'll handle him!"  
  
As expected the phone in my left hand rang, the screen notifying me it was a video call. Feeling a bit wicked, it wasn't the first video call where I was being fucked after all, I answered it. Much to my surprise it wasn't just the singer! There were 4 other people on the call!  
  
"Hello!" I said in my best sultry voice "Steve's busy right now," I continued rubbing my fingers over my clit faster, "can I take a message?" All four of them talked at once, the general consensus was shock or disbelief. "You guys act like Steve's never gotten ass before!" I laughed then leaned the phone back so they could see Steve, who was now focusing on fucking my ass, behind me.  
  
"Ass?" I heard one of them say.  
  
"Baby," I said feeling strangely empowered, "you should understand boy and girl parts enough to know he isn't fucking my pussy in this position!"  
  
"She has a magnificent ass!" Steve grunted behind me.  
  
"Now you boys can watch if you want," I cooed feeling my orgasm building again, "but let's keep the commentary to a minimum! One of you already fucked up an orgasm for me!" There was some laughter and chatter from my instructions.  
  
Straightening my left arm so they could see as much as possible, I got back to focusing on cumming. However, I couldn't take my eyes off the screen as 4 faces watched Steve fuck me. I was sure that at least two of them were jerking off as they watched. My ass pushed upward to meet Steve's increasingly hard thrusts.  
  
"Oh yes!" I groaned loudly. "Fuck my ass!"  
  
"Wanna show the boys what a nasty slut you are?" he hissed from behind me.  
  
"FUCK YES!" I practically screamed.  
  
Steve shifted his legs so he was up on his knees, his hands started to collect my hair. Chills ran through my body in anticipation of what would come next. Pulling back on my hair, practically lifting my upper torso off the bed, Steve leaned on one hand before he started fucking me as hard and fast as he could. I could only let out one long groan as he reamed my ass. The guys on the phone offered encouragement.  
  
"Fuck that ass Buddy! Fuck her harder! Fuck that slut!"  
  
"I'm gonna fucking CUM!" I bellowed. "Don't fucking stop!" Doing my best to focus on the phone screen I blurted, "That goes for you too!" They didn't disappoint sending me rocketing toward an orgasm. "OH FUCK YES!" I screamed as my body shook. "FUCK!" Steve grunted behind me, slamming into me with all his weight, before his balls emptied into my sore hole before collapsing on top of me.  
  
Everyone was silent for a bit as the two of us caught our breath. Squeezing my butt a couple times, to milk the last of Steve's cum from his body, he stirred slightly.  
  
"You are an insatiable slut." He whispered in my ear.  
  
"That sounds about right." I replied with a grin. "What do you boys think?"  
  
"I'm sure we can help with the insatiable part!" Came one reply followed by the rest chiming in with agreement.  
  
"I'm not sure I'm up for a gangbang just yet," I replied letting the idea swim in my head for a bit, "my ass is a bit too sore for that at the moment."  
  
"I can help with that," Steve said slowly crawling off me, "you guys keep her entertained, I'll be right back!"  
  
"So what do four strange guys say to a naked girl?" I asked playfully.  
  
"Uh, show us your tits!" Came one reply.  
  
"No points due to the lack of creativity!" I quipped.  
  
We traded statements, both awkward and embarrassing back and forth until Steve returned.  
  
"Okay," he said as he moved behind me, "spread your legs wide, this will be a little cool."  
  
"Oh boy!" I said spreading my legs as far as I could. "Holy shit!" I shot, tensing my entire body, "What the hell is that!?!"  
  
"It's a bag of frozen corn." Came Steve's reply.  
  
"That would be cold," I said looking over my shoulder at him, "not a little cool!"  
  
My reaction and response was met with considerable laughter. I did have to admit, after I got used to it, the frozen corn helped considerably. The conversation remained lewd as Steve gave details of my gas station BJ and the fucking Jimmy and he'd given me last night.  
  
"You two still in bed?" Jimmy asked as he walked in the bedroom.  
  
"We have company," I said looking over my shoulder at him and giving him a wink, "I didn't want to leave them unentertained!"  
  
"If it's entertainment they want," Jimmy said pulling his shirt off, "then we will entertain the hell out of them!" I let out a couple expletives as my body shook. "Steve why don't you take that phone from my slut," Jimmy said stepping out of his sneakers, "she's gonna need both hands!"  
  
Steve took the phone from me, I could hear comments but my mind was on Jimmy's cock. Without a word I rolled over, spun on my ass, throwing my head off the side of the bed barely two feet from where Jimmy was undoing his jeans.  
  
"I'm going to start there," he said pushing his jeans down, "but I'm going to fuck your ass before I'm done!"  
  
My hands started to roam my body, I pulled my feet up, letting my knees fall wide open. Somewhere on the other side of the bed the voices let their approval be known. Their voices were distant and small as Jimmy's cock slid past my lips. He wasted no time fucking my mouth and throat, slapping into me like my mouth was a pussy, making me wonder if he'd bruise my lips while I fingered my pussy with one hand and rubbed my clit with the other. My head was swimming, not just from the lack of air but the entire scene I was no taking part in. He pulled his cock out, quickly squatted, then lifted my head so I could see Steve, who was standing at the foot of the bed capturing it all for his buddies on the phone.  
  
"Cum for them," Jimmy hissed wickedly in my ear, "show them how much you love to fuck with an audience!"  
  
"GAAHHHHHYYYEEEEESSSSSFFFFFFFUUUUCCCKKKKK!" I screamed as my body shook through a violent orgasm.  
  
He barely gave me a minute to recover before he was pulling me up to my knees on the bed. I ended up in roughly the middle of Steve's big bed, sitting on my feet, until Jimmy got on the bed behind me a moment or two later. His hands went to my hips, coaxing me to get up onto my knees only. As I did I felt his lubed cock pressing against my sore little hole.  
  
"Nice and slow," he said holding his lubed cock in place, "I don't want to break you just yet."  
  
"Break me?" I groaned as I backed my ass onto him.  
  
"You'll know what I mean soon enough."  
  
His words sent a chill up my spine, although I was partly intrigued as to what breaking me would entail! I let out a loud moan as his fat head finally entered my ass. He was still thicker than the stem of the plug I'd had in the night before, but wearing it had obviously helped. I could make out some of the comments on the phone, they were ready for him to break me, thankfully they weren't in charge. As I backed further onto his incredibly long shaft my hands made their way to my chest and clit. The initial pain had been close to blinding, but now, that had passed and the rush of having his beast of a cock in my ass was divine! I felt as if his cock were now rearranging my internal organs so I could take his entire length. There just seemed to be no end to him! It was a relief when I felt my ass graze his hips.  
  
"Oh my GOD!" I grunted pressing my ass into him, "I took it all!"  
  
"What a good little slut you are!" Jimmy said encouragingly. "Give it a minute until you get used to it." I stayed perfectly still, with the exception of my hands which were working furiously, for a couple minutes until I felt comfortable with his massive size inside me. "Ride that cock slut," he whispered in my ear, "start slow but ride it!"  
  
I raised my body slowly before lowering myself onto him again. It was the most incredible feeling I'd experienced. I wondered if I'd be able to sit later but stopped caring as his hands started to roam my chest and back.  
  
"I can't believe she got THAT cock into her little body!" One of the guys said from the phone.  
  
Turning I gave them a wink and a lick of my lips.  
  
"Seems someone wants more!" Steve said with an evil grin.  
  
"What do you say slut?" Jimmy asked dripping of confidence. "Want more?"  
  
"Are you going to grow longer?" I asked feeling a bit brassy.  
  
"No," he said slipping a dildo into my hands, "you're going to get fuller!"  
  
"Holy shit!" I gasped looking at the dildo in my hands. "I don't know if I can!"  
  
"You didn't know if you could last night either," Jimmy said giving his hips a quick thrust, "and you took two like a champ!"  
  
"A champ SLUT!" someone yelled to everyone else's delight.  
  
"Give it a try."  
  
My pussy was sloppy wet, slipping it inside me would be easy, but I still hesitated. Being that full again, I knew my orgasm would be truly massive, somewhat painful but well worth it. Hoots and hollers came up from the phone as I lowered the dildo to my pussy. I rubbed it through my swollen lips, more to warm myself up to being double penetrated again, before slowly working it inside my body. The feeling was intense, to feel the underside of his shaft rub against the underside of the dildo, separated by probably centimeters of tissue, it was as if they were touching inside me. My body quaked from the second invasion. I looked over where Steve had been with the phone, the phone was not propped up on his dresser but he was gone. Looking in front of me Steve was now stepping onto the bed! His hard cock was now level with my mouth! I groaned, tried to form words, no way I could take three! How would I breathe? How would I not have a massive heart attack when I came? Regardless of my concerns, or the fact his cock had recently been in my ass, my mouth opened taking him inside me. The guys on the phone were chanting "THREE!" over and over again. It was all I could do to hold the dildo inside my pussy as Steve and Jimmy started fucking me!  
  
"I knew you could do it!" Jimmy said triumphantly behind me. "Just hold that dildo there," he grunted as he started fucking me a bit harder, "we'll do the rest!"  
  
"We may need to buy more frozen corn!" Steve said as he put his hand on the back of my head and began thrusting.  
  
My body went into overdrive. It was sensory overload, I couldn't comprehend all the things happening to me at the same time! They were talking, the guys on the phone were talking, I couldn't make out any of it. I felt as if my body would be ripped in two or even three! I tried to make a sound but my mouth was full of Steve and everything I tried to utter just came out as noise. Somewhere in all of that I felt Jimmy's cock start to swell. He grunted, said something behind me, then unleashed a flood of cum into my ass! Torrent after torrent of seed filled the voids and crevices of my colon while he held my hips in a death grip. Before he was even done my body exploded. My own squirting orgasm, which felt like it made the dildo shoot out of my body, tore through me like a tidal wave. I almost collapsed but was thankfully held up by Jimmy and his magnificent cock. Steve still fucked my mouth, fucking it harder now that everyone else was finishing. With both hands holding my head in place Steve slammed his cock into my mouth.  
  
"Oh yes!" He grunted. "I'm gonna cum!"  
  
Jimmy said something, all I made out was "slut" and "face" but that made no sense. Of course I wasn't exactly in my right mind as my body was still reeling from my orgasm.  
  
"Open wide!" Steve said as he pulled his cock free and started stroking it furiously.  
  
Jimmy's hands went from my hips to my hair, grabbing large fistfuls with both of them, he held my head as still as he could. I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue praying Steve had some ability to aim. His first hot jets coated one eye and my nose. Each successive spurt of cum landed further down my face with one and a half making it to my mouth and the last two landing on my tits. Steve popped his cock back into my mouth allowing me to suck the last of him out as Jimmy's softening cock slipped from my dripping ass. His arms wrapped around me, holding me tight as Steve pulled his cock from my mouth.  
  
"That was amazing!" He whispered in my ear. "You did so much better than I could ever have expected!" I was proud of myself and happy that I pleased him, but my body was also going limp, I needed to lay down. "Take a nap," he said gently lowering me to the pillows, "you've earned it!"  
  
I wanted to say something snarky, or eloquent, but I struggled to try to form words. Instead I nodded, managing to lower my arms in front of me just in time to semi support myself. I knew my face and chest had big globs of cum on them, my pussy was still pouring wetness like a flood and my ass was leaking lube and Jimmy which was all pooling on the bed beneath me. I just didn't have the energy to care. I passed out shortly before my face dried to the pillow. They covered me with a sheet and blanket, leaving me to recover. My recovery turned into a full-blown nap. I have no idea how long I slept, but I was out cold. Eventually I woke up, and had to then get out of bed.  
  
"Well this is a new feeling." I half whispered half giggled as I started to lift my head and feel the pillow case come with me.  
  
Steve's cum had long since dried, the cum on part of my chest and the right side of my face had dried to the fitted sheet and pillow. It took a bit of tugging but I was able to free myself only to find more of me stuck in different spots. Pulling the top sheet with me, I gingerly slid out of the bed, and very slowly got to my feet. However long I'd slept, it wasn't long enough to avoid feeling light headed.

"I'm sure I'm dehydrated," I whispered as I moved slowly to the door, "but if I am then why do I have to pee?"  
  
Plodding to the bathrobe with a sheet loosely hanging from my body, I slowly sat on the toilet, letting whatever decided to make its way into the bowl basically do it on its own. I was too tired and sore to push, clench or otherwise strain myself. There was a pack of baby wipes on the vanity nearby which I also took full advantage of before flushing and exiting the bathroom I was suddenly famished and hoping there was more than meat sausage to eat!  
  
"How do you feel?" Jimmy asked from the couch where he was watching TV.  
  
"Like someone put a baby elephant's trunk up my ass!" I replied with a laugh.  
  
I collapsed on the couch next to him, feeling his arm wrap around me as I lay with my head on his chest.  
  
"Cute sheet." He teased.  
  
"In my defense, "I said adjusting my head and pulling my legs up onto the couch, "it's probably still stuck to me so I brought it with me." I settled in next to him feeling a bit of a shudder from an aftershock. "By the way," I said not moving from what felt like the perfect position to relax in, "Steve's sheets need to be washed, someone made a wet spot."  
  
"From the size of that wet spot," Jimmy laughed through his words, "I think Steve's mattress needs to be washed too!"  
  
"Well," I replied trying to defend myself to his playful teasing, "in my defense I was being stretched to capacity!" Jimmy laughed at my answer. "By the way, I'm starving," I continued while ignoring his laughing, "any chance there is something to eat?"  
  
"I ordered a pizza," he replied giving my butt a squeeze, "it should be here soon."  
  
I pressed my body into his, thankful that food would be here soon, managing to fall back asleep for a few more minutes. Jimmy nudged me awake, although I thought I'd heard a knock on the door in my sleep.  
  
"Here you go," He said handing me a twenty, "pizza guy is at the door."  
  
"Okay." I replied not even questioning why I would be going to the door loosely wrapped in a sheet instead of Jimmy who was fully clothed.  
  
Taking the twenty from his hand, I made my way to the door, clutching the sheet and the twenty in one hand leaving one hand free to open the door.  
  
"Hi!" I said opening the door, coming face to face with a delivery guy who was barely 20.  
  
"Uh, um," he stammered as he looked me up and down, "I have your pizza."  
  
He fumbled taking the pizza out of the thermal sleeve, almost dropping it twice, before he managed to hand it to me. I took it in my free hand, holding the apartment door with my foot, then waited for him to adjust his crotch before I tried to hand him the twenty. Then I decided to have a little fun. Holding the pizza box by the edge with my left hand, I slid my arm across my waist, pressing the box against the wall so I didn't drop it. I then let go of the sheet, letting it fall over my arm and part of the box, revealing my chest and giggling as his eyes all but flew out of his head like a cartoon character.  
  
"Here you go Sweetie!" I said handing him the twenty as if nothing strange were going on.  
  
"Tha, thank, thank you." He stuttered unable to look at anything else but my perky boobs.  
  
He seemed to struggle for a bit, unsure of what he was supposed to do next, I decided to let him off the hook.  
  
"Why don't you just keep the change! I said stepping back from the door a bit, letting it slip slightly closed. "But the next time you come back," I said giving my torso a wiggle watching his eyes follow my swaying chest, "I expect a discount."  
  
"You got it!" The guy said with the biggest smile I'd ever seen.  
  
Letting the door close, his last view was me blowing him a kiss and letting the sheet fall to the floor. I scooped the sheet, as best I could, with my feet as I walked down the short hallways in to the apartment. Jimmy was staring at me with his eyebrow raised, as I entered the room naked with a sheet balled around my feet.  
  
"I hope you got change!" He said motioning for me to put the pizza on the coffee table in front of him.  
  
"Umm, not quite," I replied sitting down next to him, "he was a bit distracted."  
  
"And who's fault is that?" I only giggled in response. "I guess I'll have to take that out later!"  
  
"Something to look forward to!" My response was almost giddy.  
  
Jimmy and I ate pizza and relaxed, watching something relatively mindless on TV. I found out, while sitting on the couch naked, eating pizza with my feet up on the coffee table, that I'd slept right through Steve getting ready to go to the bar. It was particularly entertaining because he got dressed in the room I was passed out in!  
  
"You know what goes great with pizza?" Jimmy asked with a smirk I recognized all too well.  
  
"Blow jobs?" I asked with a smile.  
  
Jimmy unzipped his jeans, lifting his ass to push them down to his knees, exposing his semi-erect cock. Seeing it made me tremble with excitement. Not so long ago it had been buried so far in my ass I wondered if it would come out my mouth. Had he showered since then? Washed it? Even with those questions swirling in my head, my mouth gravitated toward his rapidly growing cock. I wanted him in me, not just him, but his cum! For the first time Jimmy allowed me to give him a bj rather than take over and simply fuck my face. It was a nice change; I was able to lavish his balls and cock with my greedy mouth. Looking up, Jimmy seemed to be more focused on the TV or the pizza he was eating which only made me work harder to rock his world. The more he ignored my efforts the harder I tried until I was up on my knees plunging my head down on his mouth, fucking him with my face.  
  
"My slut wants it huh?" He said dripping of cockiness. "You like it when I fuck your mouth like a pussy, don't you?" I went to answer him, but his hand was now on my head, raising and lowering my head onto his shaft as quickly as he could. "That's it," he grunted as my eyes began to water, "suck that cock slut!"  
  
His cock surged in my mouth, streaming cum into my mouth and throat, as I desperately gasped for air through my nose as not to lose a drop of him. Jimmy's hand went from my head to my chest, roughly rubbing and squeezing my boobs then tweaking my nipples slightly causing me to wince and moan. The pain was quickly fleeting, followed by intense pleasure.  
  
"Maybe I should have cum on your pizza," he teased, "you may even like it more that way."  
  
"Next time?" I said playfully pouting as I lay his now flaccid cock onto his abdomen. "Just don't do it by yourself," I said picking up a small slice of pizza, "I'd hate to have you waste an opportunity!"  
  
"An opportunity what?" He coaxed giving my sore pussy a rub as I sat back on the couch next to him.  
  
"An opportunity to get that magnificent cock inside me!" I said half laughing but with complete seriousness.  
  
"And what will you do to get my magnificent cock inside you?" He coaxed further.  
  
"Anything you want!" I replied eagerly.  
  
"Good!" Jimmy replied with a big smile. "Go take a shower," he said sitting back putting his hands behind his head, "we're going out again tonight."  
  
"Okay." I replied getting off the couch and heading to the bathroom.  
  
I didn't even ask where we were going. Did it matter? Not really! I knew what would happen when we got there, I just hoped my pussy and ass would be left alone. I was still incredibly sore from the fucking he and Steve had given me. Showering and shaving, I did my hair and make-up as if we were going to the bar again. The idea of seeing the guys from the band, after they'd watched me get fucked in all three holes at once, was exciting yet embarrassing. Stepping out of the bathroom, I approached Jimmy who was still on the couch.  
  
"You'll need your boots from last night." He said without looking up. I stood for a moment trying to remember, had they come off in his bedroom or elsewhere. "There in my room!" He said chuckling at the fact that I couldn't remember where I'd gotten undressed.  
  
I grabbed the boots and the socks I'd worn the night before then returned to the couch. Jimmy held up his hand stopping me, then produced a pair of fishnet thigh high stockings. I'd never been a fan of fishnets, they were something hookers or strippers wore, but I immediately put them on. I wasn't sure what it was, the fishnets felt and looked awesome. They did make me feel a but sluttier as well, but it fit. I was a slut, better yet, I was Jimmy's slut! He had me put the boots on after, which left only a few inches of the stockings still visible. I pulled them up as far as the material would stretch leaving the lace tops barely an inch from my pussy.  
  
"Still sore?" He asked slipping his hand between my thighs.  
  
"Yes!" I cooed desperately.  
  
"Lean over the coffee table," he instructed getting off the couch and pulling his pants up, "feet on the floor, hands on the table."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied.  
  
The coffee table was the typical height, barely a foot off the floor, meaning I had to spread my feet as far as I could while still being able to stand as I bent forward. My ass was now high in the air, well above my head due to my legs being straight and my back arching to the point of almost aching. He called my name, well my nickname, causing me to turn my head and face him. I'd love to say I was shocked that he was holding up his camera taking pictures of me in such an exposed position, but I wasn't shocked at all. I just hoped I would get to see them after! He took several pictures of my side then quite a few pictures from behind me.  
  
"Someone's getting wet!" He said slipping his fingers between my aching pussy lips.  
  
"I'm always wet around you!" I moaned softly at his touch.  
  
"Hold still," he said rubbing me softly with his fingers, "I'm going to make your ass feel better." I nodded as I felt him pour some lube on my sore bottom. "Don't worry," he said in a soothing voice, "this one is no where near as big as yesterdays." I just nodded.  
  
Looking down at the table I could see his phone, the camera was still on, pointing upward at my naked upper body. Was he still taking pictures? Video? Or were people just watching me as he commanded my every action? Lifting my right hand from the coffee table, I rubbed it over my breasts, watching my actions on the tiny screen. Jimmy's hand left my pussy, I quickly replaced it with my own, rubbing my fingers through my pussy then rubbing my wetness over my chest.  
  
"Deep breath." I barely heard him say behind me.  
  
Thankfully I inhaled! He pressed a very cold metal butt plug against my sore hole causing my knees to buckle. Letting out the air as controlled as I could, I was able to keep from tensing, allowing him to slide the plug inside me quickly.  
  
"Oh geezzzuussss!" I groaned as the small plug seemed to freeze my insides.  
  
"Ice is the best thing for swelling!" He laughed while picking the phone up off the table below me. "Don't worry," he said moving behind me obviously taking more pictures, "the plug isn't ice." I breathed a sigh of relief wondering when the plug would warm up as the chill seemed to penetrate me far beyond the length of the plug. "Now, weren't you doing something with your hand a minute ago?"  
  
"Yes!" I panted.  
  
My hand went back to my pussy, I knew he was recording, whether it was video or pictures I didn't care! I slipped my fingers through my sore folds, letting the length of my middle finger glide its length over my clit. The plug, the fishnets, the boots, and the position made me want to perform for him. In all honesty, I thought if I did enough, put on enough of a show, he'd put the camera down and shove his beast of a cock inside my pussy! The idea filled my head.  
  
"Ohhhhhhhhhhhyyyyyyeeeesssssss!" I groaned, turning my knees inward to try to brace myself on the table before I fell on my face.  
  
My orgasm rippled through me, not as hard as the one from the two of them fucking me, but certainly the hardest I'd ever experienced by touching myself. I never came this hard on my own! Jimmy pulled me up to my feet by my arm, holding me tightly from behind, not allowing me to close my legs. His left arm wrapped around my body, holding both arms by my side, his hand gripping my right upper arm. Holding his phone in front of me with his other hand, he showed me the pictures he'd just taken starting with the one's from the side.  
  
"What do you see?" He whispered huskily in my ear.  
  
"Me." I panted trying to get my hands between my thighs.  
  
"And who are you?" He continued showing me close up pictures of my pussy and the red jeweled butt plug in my ass.  
  
"Your slut!" I mewled barely able to rub myself enough to do more than frustrate myself further.  
  
"So, what do you see?" He asked showing me a video of my hand furiously rubbing my clit.  
  
"Your slut!" I cried, desperation dripping from my every word.  
  
"That's right!" He exclaimed triumphantly. "My fucking slut!"  
  
Jimmy quickly pulled me back from the coffee table, then turned me around, still holding my upper arms tightly in his hands. He guided me, using my arms, lowering me onto the table butt first. He then laid me on my back before releasing my arms and lifting my legs so they were spread wide open, my legs folded back on each other.  
  
"Show me how horny you are slut!" He said holding the phone up again.  
  
I didn't need much encouragement, my right hand shot to my pussy like a lightning bolt while my left pulled a tit to my mouth. Pinching my nipple between my teeth while flicking it with my finger, I furiously fucked myself with two fingers. I never once too my eyes off the phone in his hand. Who was watching now? Anyone? If not, who would see it later? Did it matter?  
  
"FUCK!" I groaned loudly as I came coating my right hand.  
  
My left hand released my breast, joining my right in scooping up my orgasm. Not only rubbing it on my breasts but feeding it to myself, I kept staring at the phone's little eye thinking "this is how a slut gets off!"  
  
"You seemed to enjoy that." He said with a sly smirk.  
  
"How many people were watching?" I panted.  
  
"None," he replied with a raised eyebrow, "I mean none that you know of. Of course, any time I show someone my phone tonight you're going to wonder if their seeing you or looking at pics of you!" I blushed at the thought, he was right, I wouldn't know! "Even if they aren't watching you get off," he said tucking his phone into his pocket, "they could very well be seeing all of you!" My body shuddered at the idea. "I take it you like that idea!"  
  
"I'd be lying if I said it didn't make me horny!" I answered as Jimmy helped me onto my feet. "I am yours after all!"  
  
"Oh, I know!" His response dripped of cockiness. "Now, let's get ready to go out," he replied as he let go of my hand walking off to the bathroom, "you'll need to put something on though." Jimmy returned with what turned out to be a white men's dress shirt, handing it to me. "Here you go," he smirked, "don't worry, you'll have more on when we get back to the bar."  
  
"Okay." I replied pulling the dress shirt on.  
  
I buttoned the shirt up to my chest, then rolled the sleeves a bit. The shirt was easily 3 sizes too big for me, but at least the shirt tail covered my butt and a bit more. Following Jimmy out of the apartment building I could feel the night air practically slip up my body under the shirt. My heels sounded like cannons as we walked on the sidewalk to his truck. I had no idea where we were going, but once the truck started and the plug started vibrating in my ass, I stopped caring. It took a bit of focus not to start rubbing my pussy again, but in a few minutes, we were in a parking lot. When I was able to start focusing again, I was able to see we were at the adult toy store where Jimmy had bought toys and lingerie for me. The parking lot had several cars in it, I went to speak but Jimmy was already getting out of the truck. I quickly followed, feeling my tits jiggle, as I caught up to him. He waited for me at the door, as I go there, he reached up and undid 3 of the buttons on the shirt I was wearing leaving just one button done.  
  
"Time to have some fun slut!" He said opening the door to the adult store and walking in.  
  
I followed him inside the darkened business, taking a moment for my eyes to adjust, I realized quickly that I felt like bait in a shark tank! The "owner" was behind the counter letting out a big smile with his crooked teeth. Three other customers were browsing the aisle, looking over magazines, but they all stopped the moment I walked in.  
  
"Jimbo!" The guy behind the counter called out. "Have I got a couple great choices for you!"  
  
"Oh, I can't wait to see!" Jimmy replied walking up to the large man behind the counter and shaking his hand.  
  
"Unfortunately," the counter guy said looking me up and down, "we don't have a changing room!" Even his laugh was kind a gross.  
  
"That's okay," Jimmy said grabbing my ass underneath the shirt I had on, "she doesn't need a changing room, she's naked a lot!"  
  
"A couple of these outfits," he said with a sinister laugh, "are pretty close to being naked." He picked up a couple items from under the counter, handing them to Jimmy. "But they will do the trick."  
  
"Here you go slut," Jimmy said pulling one of them out of his hand, "try on this one first."  
  
Holding the dress up to figure out how it went took a moment or two. Once I had it figured out, I unbuttoned the shirt I had on and removed it, putting it on a rack nearby. It then occurred to me, I was standing in an adult toy store wearing nothing but fishnet stockings and thigh high boots. Was this a sign of my becoming a slut reaching full circle? Stepping into the dress, which was barely 8 inches of snug fitting cotton/lycra blend, I then lifted up the sheer halter style top tying it behind my neck. The sheer material did nothing to cover my chest, leaving my boobs completely exposed.  
  
"Go take a walk slut," Jimmy said giving me a smack on the ass, "let's see how it looks on you!"  
  
The small dress barely covered my ass, leaving my back completely exposed from the top of my ass to my neck. I walked slowly around the store, weaving my way past the customers, watching as they ravenously looked me up and down. I returned to Jimmy, awaiting his answer.  
  
"I mean I like it," he said softly touching my breasts through the thin sheer material, "but they'd most likely have you put a bra on at the bar."  
  
"That would be disappointing." I teased.  
  
Jimmy handed me the next dress, this one had capped sleeves, a low-cut neck, and floral lace over the breasts and the entire back. I slipped out of the first dress, stepping into the next one. This one at least had me feeling more covered as I made my way around the store.  
  
"Almost," Jimmy said looking me up and down, "next one should do it."  
  
Removing the dress, Jimmy took his time handing it to me, leaving me to stand there naked just a bit longer. The final dress was all lace, with a zipper running up the front, making it very easy to put on. The zipper ran from several inches below my pussy all the way to my neck. With zippers that ran both ways, I could zip it up or down depending on my mood. The lace covered my nipples better than the second dress and certainly better than the first! I took another slow walk around the store, feeling somehow powerful, as I sauntered around the store  
  
"I think that one is the keeper then," Jimmy said proudly, "come over here slut." Jimmy's hand slipped between my legs pushing the dress easily out of the way. "And this zipper will make it so much easier when I want that ass again," his finger and thumbs roughly massaging my pussy, "maybe Steve will bring a buddy home and you can get three cocks for real this time!" I let out a soft moan as he spoke. "Go behind the counter and pay our bill," he said rubbing a finger over the red jewel protruding from my ass making it move inside me, "then the real fun will begin!"

Without another word her removed his hand. I walked to the counter, stepping through the small swinging door and up onto the platform where he was located. He was already undoing his belt as I approached. I tried to ignore the fact he had to lift his gut to reach his belt, it wasn't him I was interested in, it was his cock. He sat on a small stool behind the counter, smiling with his crooked teeth, pulling his cock out and waving it at me. I dropped to my knees, taking him into my mouth, tasting his flesh, precum and sweat. Working his cock with my tongue, I focused entirely on that, and the moans he was letting out as I brought him closer to cumming.  
  
"Jezzzus!" He grunted, "She's going to suck my asshole through my body!"  
  
I finally felt him swell in my mouth, he was about to cum. His hand gripped the back of my head, using it as leverage to hold me in place as he shot his load into my mouth. He was sweeter than most men, surely because of a diet heavy in sweets and chocolate. Regardless I sucked his cock dry, leaving his flaccid prick laying on his pants as I stood back up and walked to Jimmy.  
  
"Good job slut!" He said proudly. "Now let's go and have some fun!"  
  
Following Jimmy out of the store, I looked at the shocked faces of the customers as I passed. It didn't matter to me, Jimmy was pleased with my performance and later that pleasure would be repaid by his fucking my ass sore again! The thought of him in my ass and Steve in my pussy sent my mind into overdrive. I couldn't stop thinking about it for the entire ride to the bar. By the time I regained focus, we were at the bar and I was downing my first drink of the night.

# **Becoming His Slut Ch. 05**

"Go have fun in your new dress!" Jimmy encouraged giving the lower zipper a tug a couple inches upward.  
  
I found a relatively attractive man, bringing him to the dancefloor and grinding against him while Steve and his bandmates watched. The same bandmates who'd watched my show earlier that day! The guy I was dancing with ground against my ass, gripping my hips tight while whispering in my ear how hot he thought I was. I responded by rubbing his cock through his jeans and kissing him forcefully. I wondered if he could taste the guy from earlier? I was having a great time, getting touched and felt up by a few guys on the dance floor and giving the guys in the band quite a show. Then I noticed a group of guys come into the bar, one of which I recognized immediately as a main boss from work! He wasn't just a supervisor, he was my bosses, bosses' boss! I quickly headed backstage where the band was on a break.  
  
"Well someone is having fun!" Steve said as I closed the door quickly behind me.  
  
"There's a guy out there I know," I panted, "from work, he's a bigwig!"  
  
"What does he look like?" Steve asked showing real concern.  
  
I managed to point him out to Steve, who said that he and Jimmy would handle it. That left me behind the stage with the four guys from the band. I felt incredibly vulnerable but very at ease with them.  
  
"Hey Alicia," one of the guys finally said, "I'm getting married in a couple weeks and want a great bachelor party, care to join us?"  
  
"Why Baby," I said feeling my confidence return, "need a stripper?" I stood up, slithering my hips while running my hands over my body, "I can ride a pole like a champ!"  
  
"Oh, that we've seen!" One of them remarked.  
  
"Yeah I was thinking something like that," he said getting up and walking toward me, "or something a bit more carnal should we say?" His hand touched my thigh, then slid slowly upward. "It would just be the guys and I," he said looking around at them, "you could handle us, right?"  
  
"You bet your ass I could!" I replied slowly humping his hand.  
  
The other three were now around me as well, their hands touching me at will while I rubbed whatever hard cock I could reach. The zipper on my dress finally came all the way down as the four of them touched me any way they wanted. I kissed one, then another, then a third while a pair of fingers slipped into my pussy. I was so close to orgasm, then Steve came back in!  
  
"Alright you lot," he said playing at being upset, "we've got a set to finish and Alicia here needs to get out of here." None of us were happy about it but, then I remembered the threat to my job was sitting out in the bar area. "Head out the side door," Steve said as I reluctantly zipped my dress closed, "you'll be all set."  
  
"I thought that was a dead end?" I said somewhat coherently.  
  
"Nah," Steve said with a smile and a grab of one of my boobs, "trust me!"  
  
"Okay." I replied heading out the door and back into the bar area.  
  
Not looking up, I managed to make my way across the dancefloor to the side door. This was the same door I'd brought a guy through the week before to give him a bj! I was sure it was a dead-end, but I could be wrong. Let's face it, I wasn't exactly paying a lot of attention to my surroundings that night. Making my way out the door, I felt the cool air hit my body through the light material of the dress. The doorway led to a walkway made with large pavers around a corner. I was looking over my shoulder as I rounded the corner walking straight into the guy I was trying to avoid! Not only that, he was directly underneath a light, meaning he could see all of me!  
  
"Well hello Alicia!" he said grabbing my hips and holding me tightly.  
  
"Uh, um," I couldn't find my words, "hi Mr. Johnston. I can explain!"  
  
"No need to explain," he said almost brashly, dripping of arrogance, "I saw a video of you already, as well as quite a few pictures." I felt light headed as he spoke. "I never would have expected such things from you," I said as the back of his right hand glided up my body, over my breast, to the zipper at my neck, "but the video was quite compelling." He slowly pulled the zipper down, revealing more and more of my body with each passing inch. "And the size of that cock you had in your ass," he said pulling the zipper smoothly over my tumbling stomach, "you seemed to really enjoy being used like that."  
  
I couldn't even form words. This guy was basically a department head, I didn't think he'd even know who I was, and now he was undressing me while discussing how he'd seen my slutty pictures and videos! Jimmy and Steve had set me up! I wasn't sure if I should be pissed or not. What was definitely the case was the fact that I was not in control at this moment.  
  
"Why don't you put those hands to good use," he said as the zipper finally reached the bottom, "and undo my pants."  
  
The stretch lace pulled open revealing my bare body to him as my hands fumbled with his belt. Finally, I freed his jeans, pulling his zipper down, reaching inside finding his impressive cock.  
  
"I'd kiss you right now," he smirked, "but I don't know what's been in that mouth tonight."  
  
"A few guys kissed me," I said playfully, "and a couple cocks as well."  
  
"You're going to add one more cock to that total then." He said as he pushed me downward.  
  
Squatting in front of him, I quickly took his cock into my mouth. His hands quickly went to my head, intertwining with my hair as he started to fuck my mouth.  
  
"I heard you like it this way!" He grunted as he kept up his pace. "I wasn't a fan of the idea at first," he said pushing deeper and deeper into me, "but I gotta say I could get used to this!"  
  
I could feel the drool slowly creeping down my chin as he continued to assault my mouth with his thick cock. His grunts got louder as he thrust harder into my face.  
  
"I never would have figured you for a slut," he grunted, "half naked in a bar getting your face fucked." His words cut through me but excited me to no end, I couldn't help it, my hands went to my boobs and pussy as he continued. "Take my cock slut!" He hissed. "Suck it!"  
  
His cock swelled in my mouth, both his hands clamped on the back of my head holding me tightly before pumping his seed into my mouth and throat. Much to my shock he pulled his cock out shooting his cum onto my tits before slamming it back into my mouth until it was drained. He milked his cock, depositing the last drops onto my lips.  
  
"Ohhhhhhh fuck!" I moaned as I orgasmed.  
  
"Rub my cum into your tits," he instructed as he backed up slightly, "and look up at me as you do it."  
  
I did as he said, staring into his eyes as I rubbed his thick globs into my chest. It felt so slutty, cum tightening my skin as it dried on my chest, cum in my mouth, on my lips, drool on my chin and being completely exposed as a slut to my boss. The thought almost made me cum again. He helped me to my feet by my arm, moving me back to the light post behind us.  
  
"You have quite the body Alicia," he said slipping his hand between my legs, "you won't be hiding it from me much longer." I could only nod in agreement as his fingers plunged into my pussy. "Monday morning you'll be at my office at 9:30," he said pressing his thumb onto my clit while roughly massaging my pussy, "your new job is going to require a lot more of this!" I gasped and moaned at the same time, pushing my body down onto his hand.  
  
"Oh FUCK!" I screamed as I came all over his hand.  
  
He held me against the pole, commanding my body, and tormenting me with his words. As my orgasm wound down, he removed his hand, wiping it dry on my abdomen then feeding me his fingers.  
  
"Put your hands above your head," he commanded, "and don't move."  
  
I did as he instructed, watching in horror and excitement as he took out his cell phone and snapped pictures of me. He had me turn around, pulling the dress to the side and arching my back to stick my ass out so he could take a few more. The last one had the addition of his red hand print on my ass from a hard spank.  
  
"Enjoy your evening slut," he said rubbing my bare ass, "I'm going to fuck that on Monday!" He walked off toward the bar leaving me to put myself back together. "Sorry guys," he said as two men walked out of the bar toward him, "you just missed the show."  
  
Suddenly feeling embarrassed I turned my back to them as I zipped up my dress back up. Mr. Johnston was gone as I headed to the door, past the two chuckling guys who were now lighting cigarettes. I wanted to go into the bar and tear someone a new one! Whether it was Jimmy or Steve it didn't matter to me, I was pissed! Jimmy met me at the dancefloor, pulling me tightly to him, pressing his rock-hard cock into my abdomen. With one arm down my back his hand went to my zipper, undoing the front of my dress enough to scoop out a boob. Using his thumb to rub, circle and bend my nipple while his other hand fingered the plug through the thin stretch latex of the dress my rage was now gone. My hand cupped his cock through his jeans.  
  
"I, I, I should be pissed at you," I moaned, "but you're distracting the fuck outta me!"  
  
"Pick a band member," he said licking my ear, "you're getting three real cocks tonight!"  
  
My body tittered at his offer. My being upset at him and Steve quickly passed, I was now distracted entirely by the idea of three guys having their way with me! I looked at the band, trying to focus on who I wanted, then realized I was asking the wrong questions.  
  
"Who has the biggest cock?" I asked finally.  
  
"Pretty sure the lead singer," he said giving his answer some thought, "bigger than Steve but not as big as me."  
  
"Then that's him!" I replied as Jimmy gave my nipple a light tug causing me to burn with desire and moan.  
  
The rest of the night was spent either standing near Jimmy at the bar, with his hand up the back of my skirt teasing my pussy, or out on the dance floor grinding and rubbing guys while they did the same to me! Unlike trying to maintain a buzz, I maintained my level of horniness throughout the night. By the time the band was done for the night I was more than ready to hump all three of them and more! I went behind the stage to find Steve and give the lead singer the news as well as find out his name!  
  
"Great set Steve," I said walking up to him cupping his crotch and kissing his neck, "we're bringing a friend home tonight!"  
  
"A friend?" Steve asked with a bit of surprise.  
  
"Yeah," I replied unable to hold my excitement, "Jimmy said the lead singer has the biggest cock, is it true?"  
  
"From the way he talks I would say it is!" Steve replied gripping my ass with both hands.  
  
"What's his name?" I moaned softly as Steve teased my ass with the plug.  
  
"His name is Jack," Steve said with a devilish smile, "want me to give him the good news?"  
  
"No," I replied slowly grinding my hips into him, "I'll let him know!" Turning my head, I found Jack watching Steve grope me. "Jack," I called out, "do you want to fuck my ass or mouth tonight Baby?"  
  
"If I'm getting one," Jack said walking toward us, "then I want both!"  
  
"Get your stuff," Steve said with a grin, "you're coming with us!"  
  
Steve led the three of us to the bar area where Jimmy was waiting, from there we went straight to the parking lot. Jack got into his car while Steve got into the backseat of Jimmy's truck with me. My dress was off before we even left the parking space! Jimmy parked, with Jack parking nearby. Steve and I were the last two to get out of a vehicle.  
  
"Are you ready to party?" I said swinging my dress over a shoulder while looking Jack up and down.  
  
He couldn't even speak as his eyes roamed me.  
  
"I'll take that as a yes!" I replied taking his hand and leading him toward Jimmy's apartment.  
  
The cool night air felt amazing on my mostly bare body. I felt a sense of liberation as my heels clicked on the pavement. Once in the apartment Jack took no time getting acquainted with my body, his hands were everywhere as he kissed me deeply. Whether he knew I'd sucked a anyone off prior I didn't know, I also wasn't going to interrupt him. While he did what he wanted I could see out of the corner of my eye Jimmy and Steve getting undressed.  
  
"Give a girl a minute," I said between Jack's kissing, "I need to pee before we go any further."  
  
Jack released me, allowing me to go to the bathroom and remove the jeweled plug in my ass as well as empty my bladder. When I returned to the living room all three were naked and hard, they weren't wrong, Jack was just as big as the other two!  
  
"Looks like I am in for a good time tonight!" I said trying to appear calm and in control.  
  
"Get your sweet ass over here slut!" Jimmy instructed sternly.  
  
Jimmy laid back on the couch leaving me just enough room to straddle him. As I worked his cock into my pussy, I felt Steve begin to lube my ass. No sooner had he done that then Jack's cock appeared at my mouth. It required no thought, my mouth opened and I took him into it. Fully impaled on Jimmy's cock, Steve began pressing his way into my ass. With Jack in my mouth there was no way for me to do much more than groan around him.  
  
"Enjoying yourself slut?" Jimmy moaned from underneath me.  
  
His hands were on my chest as Steve slipped his cock inside my ass. It didn't take much time for him to be buried inside me. I managed to bring my right hand up to Jack's balls, slipping a finger between his cheeks to tease his ass while trying to give him the best blowjob I could managed under the circumstances. The feeling was indescribable, Jimmy's size stretching my pussy, his hands teasing my chest, Steve's large cock seemingly rubbing his inside my body, his hands on my hips pushing into me. I couldn't do much other than grind on Jimmy's magnificent cock as Steve thrust into me, his cock rubbing against Jimmy's inside me was a completely different sensation though.  
  
"Jesus!" Jack groaned. "I don't know how much more of this I can take!"  
  
I tried to push back as best I could against Steve as he slammed into me.  
  
"That's right slut," he hissed from behind me, "fuck me with that magnificent ass of yours!"  
  
It was all too much, yet not enough! I almost couldn't stand them in me any longer but needed their cum inside me desperately. Jack began to truly thrust into my mouth, I'd feast on him first! He grunted, swelled and held my head firmly on his spasming shaft.  
  
"Oh, she likes that," Jimmy said from below me, "she's cumming all over my balls!"  
  
I continued to slurp and milk him until Jack finally had to pull himself from my mouth.  
  
"Jesus!" Jack groaned as he backed away, "I think she'd have sucked me hard again if it took all night!"  
  
Jack fell back into a chair, watching the two of them fuck me in earnest. He took out his phone taking video of us.  
  
"Show me a pic of us Baby!" I moaned. "I want to see!" Jack did as I asked, showing me the picture he'd taken. "Ohhhhhhhh yes!" I groaned clenching my muscles around the two cocks buried inside me.  
  
My right leg, still in the thigh high boot with the fishnets still showing, was planted on the floor. The only thing that interrupted my lightly tanned skin was Jimmy's muscular left hand which was gripping my thigh. Steve's hands were gripping my hips so tightly his knuckles and fingers were turning white as he pounded into my ass so hard you could see it ripple slightly. Jimmy's other hand was on my perspiration covered chest, tweaking and teasing a nipple while Steve's mouth was on my neck. It was sensory overload, too many things going on at once. I barely felt Steve swell in my ass, he suddenly just erupted inside me filling every cavity in my ass with his white-hot seed.  
  
"Ohhhhh FUCK!" I cried out as I clenched my ass around him. "That feels so fucking GOOD!"  
  
"Then this will feel even better!" Jimmy grunted from below me as he exploded inside me.  
  
I let out a string of very loud expletives as Jimmy filled my pussy causing Jack to chuckle. Before Jimmy was even done, I collapsed on top of him. I was spent. I felt Steve slip out of my ass, feeling the trail of cum seeping from my stretched hole as he did.  
  
"Hang on slut," Jimmy said softly, "we need to move you."  
  
Steve and Jimmy helped move me off his cock, I could barely support my own weight with my legs. I felt the cum oozing from my body squish against the coffee table as they sat me on it. They laid me back, feet still on the floor, arms dangling limply from the sides of the table.  
  
"Take a pic from her legs up," Jimmy instructed, "you're going to want to capture this."  
  
Jack, standing between my legs with his camera up, disappeared behind Steve's softening cock.  
  
"NO SHIT!" I heard him howl.  
  
"She loves it," Steve said gleefully rubbing his balls over my mouth, "don't you slut?"  
  
"Yes!" I moaned as my hands developed a mind of their own, and started roaming my body.  
  
He pulled his cock back, even though I wasn't done with it, only to have it replaced by Jimmy's. My mouth seemingly took over on its own as well as my tongue and mouth licked and sucked anything put before it. Jimmy's balls were covered in his, mine and Steve's cum as well as lube, as I suckled them, I came yet again. My stomach cramped from the repeated orgasms. Once again, my arms fell to the side, my legs slipped out splaying to the side.  
  
"Tired slut?" Jack asked from near my feet.  
  
"Fucking tired!" I giggled weakly at my little joke.  
  
Jimmy scooped me up in his arms, carrying me to the bathroom so I could clean myself. He helped me out of my boots, then turned on the shower for me while I peed and removed my stockings. With his help I was able clean myself, and wash my hair. Twenty minutes later I was sound asleep in his bed, with my head on his chest still tingling from my first real four way and wondering if there would be a repeat in the morning.  
  
"Too early slut." Jimmy groaned as the early morning light entered the room and my lips wrapped around his cock.  
  
"Is there such a thing as too early for a blow job?" I asked then continued to tease his growing head.  
  
"There is this morning," Jimmy responded, "the good news is there are others here."  
  
"True enough," I replied happily remembering that at least Steve was her this morning and possibly Jack, "I'll be back when I've drained them!"  
  
"I bet you will!" Jimmy replied rolling onto his side as I strode out of the room.  
  
Jack was sleeping on the couch while Steve was in the bathroom. Things were looking up as I tiptoed into Steve's room, finding his lube in the nightstand. As he finished up in the bathroom, I lubed a couple fingers so I could get my ass ready. Steve was the ass man after all, and I needed cock! The steady stream of cocks over the week had sent my libido screaming to new levels. Now I needed help maintaining it. With my right knee on the bed, back arched as far as it could bend, my fingers teased my ass as I heard him approach. Steve was entering the room as I was slipping my fingers into my ass.  
  
"Good morning ass man!" I said with a big smile.  
  
"Good morning to you slut!" He replied with a smile. "Do you have an itch that needs to be scratched?"  
  
"Yes!" I replied greedily fingering myself with one hand while my left hand teased my pussy.  
  
"Tell you what then," he continued with a gleam in his eyes, "grab those pillows and put them in the middle of the bed one on top of the other." I did as he instructed wondering what he had in mind. "Now lay over them," he smirked, "put the pillows under your hips so that magnificent ass of yours is in the air nice and high!"  
  
"Like this Sir?" I asked as I got into the position he wanted.  
  
My back was arched, my legs bent, thrusting my ass lewdly into the air. I was his at this moment, little did I know, he was going to up the ante very soon.

"Put these on your wrists," he said tossing a pair of leather cuffs toward my outstretched hands, "and spread your legs nice and wide!"  
  
I did as he instructed, securing my wrists with the heavy leather cuffs, while Steve put a cuff on each of my ankles. From behind me I could hear a click of metal; I didn't have to move my legs to realize that I was not going to be able to move them. Steve appeared into view, he reached between his mattress and the wall producing a chrome metal clip on a black leather strap. He pulled my arms, stretching them well above my head, to clip my wrists to the strap.  
  
"You seem quite horny this morning," Steve said coolly as his hands slowly roamed my back and ass, grazing my lubed hole, "didn't you get enough last night?"  
  
"Noooo!" I moaned feeling myself hump the pillows under my hips.  
  
"Let me ask," he continued to tease me by spanking my ass hard, "how many cocks could you take in your ass in one fucking?" I groaned, biting my bottom lip at the stinging on my ass. "You did agree to be the prize at a bachelor party after all," he said spanking my ass again, "and I guarantee they'll all want your ass!"  
  
Steve moved behind me; I could feel the mattress move under his weight as he settled between my legs.  
  
"Ohhhh God!" I grunted as he smacked my other ass cheek.  
  
"Nothing better than fresh pink hand prints on a magnificent ass!" His voice dripped of cockiness, he owned me at this moment and knew it, I was helpless! "Let's see how badly you can beg!"  
  
His hard cock slapped between my ass cheeks, I clenched my hands and curled my toes pulling at the cuffs as Steve slid the length of his cock between my cheeks. The soft underside of his cock slithered over my wanton hole, his head pressing against my hole before sliding past it.  
  
"Ohhhhh fuck!" I groaned trying to push my ass onto his cock. "Please!"  
  
"Not enough slut!" He tone was almost as mocking as his cock. "Beg for it," he rubbed the head of his cock in a circle around my hole, "beg for it now!"  
  
"Please!" I could feel my body breaking to his will. "PLEASE!"  
  
"Please what?" He taunted tapping my asshole with his cock.  
  
"PLEASE FOR THE LOVE OF GOD," I screamed as loudly as I could, "FUCK MY ASS!"  
  
"How slut?" The head of his cock pushed into then slid out of my ass as he spoke.  
  
"LIKE THE FUCKING SLUT I AM!" I screamed. "RAM THAT BIG COCK INTO MY ASS! PLEASE!"  
  
Steve's cock pushed easily into my ass, while he didn't ram it inside me, he was able to slide the entire length into my ass. I let out a low, guttural moan as I felt his balls press against my pussy. His body shifted behind me, his cock still filling me, then I got exactly what I'd begged for. Steve lifted his hips before slamming his cock into my body. He did it again, and again, thrusting violently into my ass.  
  
"YES! FUCK! ME! PLEASE! FUCK! ME!" I grunted with each hard thrust.  
  
Steve didn't disappoint, he kept fucking my ass while I kept begging for more. Perspiration formed on my burning body; our bodies clapped together loudly. My arms and shoulder ached even more than my ass from his ramming cock. He grunted behind me, like an animal, until he finally slammed into me one more time, his legs squirming against mine.  
  
"I'm cumming!" He growled above me.  
  
"YES!" I cried out. "Fill my slut ass with your cum!"  
  
His cock flooded my ass, filling every crevice with his hot seed. I collapsed onto the mattress, unable to hold my head up any longer. What I could do was clench my sore sphincter to milk his cock and empty his balls into my ass.  
  
"Mmmm," he cooed behind me, "such a talent you have!"  
  
"I love an ass with talent!" I heard Jack say behind me.  
  
The shifting on the bed told me exactly what was going on, Jack was about to fuck my ass and there was nothing I could do to stop him. Not that I really wanted to though. Jack teased my ass, but only for a moment. He plugged my gaping hole with his fat, juicy cock. Unlike Steve, Jack fucked me slow but hard. Slamming his body, and his cock, into me again and again.  
  
"Ohhhhh yesssss!" I loudly called out. "FUCK ME!"  
  
I turned my head as far as I could to look back at him while he screwed me. Begging him to do it harder, to call me names, and to treat me like a slut! Jack did one better, he grabbed two fistfuls of hair, using my long tresses as leverage to bury his cock inside me.  
  
"God you're a great fuck!" He grunted.  
  
"Yes, I am!" I screamed.  
  
I felt his cock swell, unlike most he pulled his cock out, leaving just the tip inside me as the first spurt of cum blasted out of him. Instead of burying himself inside me, he laid his cock between my ass cheeks, humping my butt crack while shooting streams of cum. I felt one hot jet land in my hair, the next two landing on my back. Each spurt landing further and further down my back until he milked the last of his seed onto my sore ass. Jack released my hair, pulling his body off mine, leaving me bound and cum covered on the bed.  
  
"Well that was lovely," I said softly, wiggling my hips, feeling the cum and lube seeping down my legs and pussy, "what next?" There was no response. "Guys?" I said turning to look around. "Guys?"  
  
It quickly dawned on my that I was left in the room alone, bound on the bed, unable to move much more than my head. I could start to feel everything, the aching muscles, the drying fluids on my soft skin, the soreness of my well fucked ass. I was positive I was making an absolute mess of the pillows underneath me!  
  
"I heard there was something fun going on in here," I heard Jimmy say as he entered the bedroom, "I guess you are it huh?"  
  
"I was trying to return," I replied looking over my shoulder at him through hair that had fallen in my face, "but I got a little tied up."  
  
"I guess you did!" Jimmy replied lightly touching the bottoms of my feet with his fingertips. "Someone's a little ticklish!" He continued as my feet curled and tried to escape his touch, his fingertips moved up the back of my calf to my very ticklish knee. "You better not pee on Steve's bed," Jimmy said letting his fingers linger along the back of my knee, "he grew out of the rubber sheets a long time ago." I strained and tugged at my bonds; my bladder suddenly felt so much fuller. "I didn't know you liked being tied up so much," I could hear Jimmy's smile as his fingers lightly touched my ass, "or I may have done in sooner!"  
  
Jimmy's hands moved over my body, my shoulders, to my arms. He released the clip holding my arms above my head, while I thought I would be free, he quickly clipped the again behind my back. His strong hands gripped my hips as he settled in behind me, pulling me up to my knees.  
  
"I'm not a fan of slopping seconds," he continued as he rubbed his cock against my swollen pussy lips, "thankfully you have three holes!"  
  
It didn't take a lot of work for Jimmy's cock to slide inside me, I was already soaked as he plowed into me. His massive cock filled my neglected pussy causing me to howl with delight and pleasure. With one hand on my hip, and the other pulling me back by my arms, Jimmy fucked my pussy like he owned it. Which, in truth, he did! I couldn't form words; I could only open my mouth and moan as he continued to abuse my pussy.  
  
"Fuck ME!" I finally managed to growl over my shoulder.  
  
"That's my slut," Jimmy replied, his voice full of praise, "squeeze me with that pussy!"  
  
Jimmy pushed his cock all the way into my pussy, holding me tightly, while I squeezed him, working his cock with my vaginal walls. I could feel him tense, his hands pulling me tighter, as he made me do all the work trying to get him to cum.  
  
"Getting quite the pussy work out aren't you slut?" He groaned.  
  
"Yessssss!" I gasped working my pussy furiously to get him off.  
  
"That's it, slut!" He grunted, "My fucking cock hungry, cum starved slut!"  
  
"Yes, I am!" I sighed as he emptied his balls into my burning pussy.  
  
Jimmy pulled me to my knees, holding me tightly by the arms, as he stood on the bed then walked around me to push his wet cock into my mouth. I could feel his cum covered balls rubbing against my chin, the wetness seeping to my neck. Pulling his cock from my mouth, Jimmy lifted it with his right hand, pressing his balls to my mouth. Holding my head still by my hair, my hands still bound behind my back, ankles bound to the posts, I savored the submission to him and his cock.  
  
"Greedy slut!" He teased pulling his crotch from me. I stared up at him, licking bodily fluids from my lips, giving him a wink. "It may be time to clean you up," he said watching my pout overcome my face, "don't worry, you won't be leaving anytime soon."  
  
Jimmy untied me, removing the cuffs so I could shower and pee. I dried my hair enough, knowing it would get messed up or simply used as a handle. There was no need to do much with it other than put it in a pony tail so they didn't have to work so hard to grab it. As I exited the bathroom Jimmy was at the door, he put the cuffs back on my wrists binding them behind my back again. Jack and Steve were still there, I was now naked and helpless with them.  
  
The guys took full advantage of my predicament, they touched me however and whenever they wanted, and used me however and whenever they wanted as well. Each of them came inside me twice more and took great amusement turning my butt a lovely shade of red from repeated spanks.  
  
Monday morning arrived, for the first time since this odyssey started I didn't wake up masturbating. The fact was I was far too nervous about what was to come to think about an orgasm this morning. I didn't even bother putting on a robe this morning, instead going through my morning routine naked. When it came time to get dressed, I tried to select the most work appropriate pieces of my slutty lingerie. Settling on a soft pink bustier with a shelf bra and suntan stockings to go under my favorite black pencil skirt which I paired with a nice blouse and short jacket. Finally, I added a pair of black 4" heels before heading out to my car. My drive to work had me on edge to the point I barely remembered the drive. Heading into the building I got onto the elevator, waiting for everyone else to get off before pressing the button for the 9th floor. When the doors opened the floor barren, I made my way past cubicles and offices heading to the very last office on the floor. Looking at the clock on the wall I realized I was a good 20 minutes early. Thankfully the door to the outer office was unlocked, I entered the office taking a seat just inside obsessing over whether I should turn the light on or not. Eventually I did turn it on, then returned to the chair awaiting Mr. Johnston's arrival. The clock on the wall seemed to move backward. Nine AM passed, then nine thirty, finally shortly before 10 he entered the office talking on his cell phone.  
  
"Listen Hank," he said signaling me to follow him into his office, "this isn't the deal we discussed." Then turning to face me he said, "Close and lock the door behind you." before resuming his conversation. "One mil and not a bit higher," he said into the phone while looking me up and down, "you know it's not worth that much!" I did as he instructed while he walked to his desk. "That's nice," he said pulling the phone from his ear while motioning with his finger, "but it needs to come off now." He sat at his desk watching me as my fingers fumbled with my jacket. "That makes sense Hank," he said looking up me pulling the phone from his ear again, "there's a closet for you to hang up your stuff."  
  
He returned to his conversation again while I hung my jacket in the closet then removed my blouse. Based on the look on his face he approved of my lingerie choice this morning. Using his index finger he summoned me to him again, standing as I got closer he hooked a finger inside the top of the bustier to pull me closer to him. His hand cupped one of my exposed breasts, as he leaned in putting his mouth next to my ear.  
  
"Undo my pants," he whispered in my ear, "you know what to do from there."  
  
I did know what to do, it was the first time all morning I felt comfortable. My hands deftly undid his belt and pants, pushing them and his boxers to his knees quickly. As he sat in his chair I pushed them to his ankles as I knelt between his legs. His cock was even more glorious in the light of his office, it was easily 8 inches long but what made it more impressive was its girth! I could barely wrap my hand all the way around him. Taking a slow lick up the length of his shaft before popping his head in my mouth I let my slut side take over.  
  
"Slow down," he whispered covering his phone with one hand, "once I close this deal I'm going to celebrate by fucking you!"  
  
"Yes Sir." I replied softly before focusing on licking his shaft and sucking his balls.  
  
"Hank, have your people send the paperwork over," he said staring into my eyes, "I have something pressing to handle here, but we have a deal in principle." Hanging the phone up and tossing it on his desk he quickly took control. "Get over my desk," he said lifting my head off his cock, "it's time to learn your place." I quickly got to my feet, bending over his desk, supporting myself with my elbows. "This morning the IT department is moving your computer here," he said as he rubbed his thick cock around my pussy, "as well as whatever personal items you have in or around your desk." I moaned softly as he started to push his cock inside me. "You work for me now," he continued as his fat head stretched my pussy, "which from the sound of it you're going to enjoy a lot!"  
  
"Oh yes!" I groaned as his full length penetrated my body. "It's so fat!"  
  
"Just wait until it's in your ass later!" He hissed from behind me while giving my ass a hard smack.  
  
He then started pounding into my pussy, practically moving the desk with each hard thrust, burying his fat cock as deep inside me as he could. I needed to scream so badly!  
  
"Don't scream," he grunted, "the walls aren't sound proof!"  
  
Quickly covering my mouth with both hands, I let out a string of profanities as he jackhammered my pussy with abandon. He thrust into me, slamming into me with all his weight, before finally erupting inside me. With the girth of his cock there wasn't much room for his cum inside me, I could feel him already leaking down my legs as I came. I was still winding down from my orgasm as he slipped his limp cock out of me. It took me a moment to move, but eventually I was able to turn around and kneel between his legs to clean him off, which seemed to come as quite a shock to him.  
  
"Well this is quite unexpected," he said as I lapped his balls clean, "but I won't complain." He slumped into his chair, spreading his legs further, allowing my mouth and tongue better access to him. "So, about your new job," he said sighing softly, "there is a clothing stipend, you'll accompany me on certain trips, occasionally help close deals with clients, and a nice raise as well." He shook slightly as my tongue wrapped around the head of his cock then continued. "All you need to do is remember to remove your dress when you enter my office, unless I tell you not to," he said taking my hand and helping me back on my feet, "and enjoy my using your body any way I want to whenever I want to!" I felt a shudder ripple through my body, which coupled with an aftershock was interpreted as my submission to his needs. "There is a private bathroom through that door," he said pointing to the other door in the office, "go clean up then come back here."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied heading off to the bathroom while I could hear the IT guys setting up my desk for me just beyond the other door.  
  
The bathroom off his office was not only nicer but bigger than the bathroom in my apartment! It even had a full-size shower with a pebble floor as well as a pocket door that led to my area! I cleaned up as quickly as I could, then made my way back to his desk where he was now working on his computer. Sitting in one of the chairs, I started to cross my legs, only to have him stop me.  
  
"If I wanted you to act like a lady," he said motioning for me to open my legs as far as the arms of the chair allowed, "I wouldn't have fucked you on my desk!"  
  
"Yes Sir." I replied softly feeling the flush of embarrassment.  
  
For the next several minutes we went over my measurements, breast and shoe size, as well as other measurements in great detail. Apparently, he was now in charge of my clothing and particularly my lingerie and heels. It no longer mattered what I wore to and from work, unless I was meeting someone, as he would be laying out what I wore each day in the bathroom for me to put on. As I understood it, certain days would call for a bit classier of a selection other than the exposed breast stuff I'd been wearing the past few weeks. It might be nice to wear some kind of panty again I thought. After getting him a coffee from his coffee bar, I was allowed to put my dress, blouse and jacket back on and work at my desk. Truth be told I didn't have much to do. Nick did make sure that I got used to walking into his office and removing my clothing by calling me in a couple times for simple tasks. By the second trip I decided to remove my jacket for the day. What made things somewhat unnerving was never knowing what I was being called into the office for as each time arose! He eventually had people drop into his office for meetings, each passed giving me a cursory glance leaving me to wonder if I'd be called in to be shared! It also kept me somewhat on edge as far as being horny because each new office visitor was a potential orgasm. As I sat at my desk and wondered about who was in the office, my thoughts quickly became more and more carnal. It also didn't help that Sabrina texted, letting me know she would be coming over tonight and possibly bringing a friend. When I asked who she simply replied with a wink.  
  
Nick was in a meeting with several people when he sent me a message on my computer. "I left you some items in the bathroom," it read, "use your entrance and some common sense to figure it out."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I responded quickly getting up from my desk and heading to the pocket door.  
  
Removing my blouse and skirt I looked at the bathroom vanity and gasped. I wasn't shocked by the enema kit, or lube, but next to both was the biggest fucking butt plug I'd ever seen! I decided to tackle the items one at a time, first by giving my ass a flush with the enema kit. At least I knew where he was going to put his cock eventually. Lubing up a couple fingers I began by slowly teasing what I knew would be a very sore hole. I couldn't take my eyes off the plug he wanted in my ass! The one I'd worn to the bar a few nights ago was tiny compared to this beast, the stem had to be as thick as a soda can! I poured lube onto the plug, then used the edge of the vanity to hold it as I slowly backed into it. It was impossible to try to stay quiet as the massive plug stretched me further than I'd ever been stretched before! In the position I was in it was impossible to know just how far down on the plug I was managing to get. My right hand began furiously rubbing my clit, with the vanity holding the plug I shoved part of my left hand into my mouth to keep from screaming. Reaching back with my left hand I was amazed that I'd managed to get almost the entire bulb into my ass. Taking a very deep breath, I leaned up, then exhaled deeply as I bounced over the bulb taking the gigantic plug into my ass!  
  
"oooohhhhmmmyyyyyfuuukkkkiiinnngggggoooodddd!" I groaned using both hands to cover my mouth.  
  
Taking a moment, I was able to stand, although not necessarily straight. My ass was sticking out and my back was arched. Not that it would be a shock but I was standing like I had a giant plug up my ass! After a couple minutes it got a bit easier to stand more upright, I then practiced walking around the small bathroom. I doubted I could go out with this kind of a plug inside me but I could at least function. The bathroom door to his office clicked, the sound of an electronic lock being released, I took a deep breath before opening the door.

"I see you got the entire plug inside you," Nick said as I entered the office, "I'm impressed slut!" I felt like I was walking like a little old lady, I was only missing the cane! "You won't have it inside you long," he said as he moved toward me, "I don't want you getting too stretched out."  
  
I was surprised and disappointed there was no one else in the office. Then Nick descended on me, grabbing me from behind, letting his hands roam my body while he kissed, licked and sucked my neck, all while walking me behind his desk.  
  
"Where is everyone else?" I moaned as he rubbed my pussy and tugged my nipples.  
  
"I didn't want to break you the first day," he whispered huskily in my ear, "plus, I want that ass to myself first!"  
  
My hands fell to his desk, bracing myself, as he released me. I could hear him undoing his belt and pants behind me, my body trembled with excitement. The next time I felt him touch me, his bare body was embracing me.  
  
"Deep breath," he whispered in my ear, "and by the way, I was kidding about the sound proofing. No one can hear a thing outside of my office!"  
  
Inhaling sharply, I felt him grip the base of the gigantic plug. After several pulls, he finally managed to get the bulb into my anal canal, past my very stretched out rings. I let out a torrent of profanity as I exhaled, feeling my ass and lungs empty at the same time. Before my ass could return to it's normal size his cock was inside me, I felt my rings close around his thick shaft. Putting his left hand on my hip and grabbing my hair, he started slowly thrusting into my ass.  
  
"Did you think you were walking into some kind of orgy here?" He said pushing all the way inside me and moving his hips from side to side.  
  
"Yessss!" I hissed as I felt his cock swing inside me.  
  
"Maybe you want another cock in here," he grunted as he started thrusting harder, "maybe you want two more?"  
  
"YES! NO!" My mind was turning to mush, "I, OH FUCK ME! JUST FUCK ME!"  
  
I couldn't believe his stamina; he was reaming me with his soda can thick cock until I was covered in perspiration. Yet I still couldn't get enough of him and welcomed each and every violent thrust. He was practically fucking me out of my heels!  
  
"Tell me how you like it slut!" He grunted while moving his hand to my crotch to rub my clit. "What if I tied you up and dripped candle wax on you?"  
  
"Oh yesssssss!" I groaned.  
  
"Brought you over to fuck you silly, then dropped you at the curb to make your own way home!"  
  
"YES!"  
  
"Fucked you like the filthy whore you are!"  
  
"OH, GAWD YOU ARE ALREADY!" I screamed at the top of my lungs. "FUCK YOUR FUCKING WHORE!"  
  
He slammed inside me, burying himself deep, my right foot lifted sending my shoe flying somewhere behind us. I couldn't even form words as his cock flooded my ass with cum. All I could truly manage was short, gasping breaths while my entire body quivered. He thrust into me twice more before releasing my hair, allowing me to finally collapse with my hands on his desk. Somewhere, lost in his colossal fucking I orgasmed as well. My subsequent aftershocks were as hard as small orgasms!  
  
"Don't move." He all but whispered.  
  
"I couldn't if I tried." I huffed still trying to catch my breath.  
  
He leaned over, taking something out of his desk drawer, then backed away enough for his cock to slip out of me. The void it left behind was quickly filled by a squat feeling metal plug, which even at room temperature was cool and welcome in my very sore hole. When he let go of the plug, which I found out after was weighted, the sudden surprise of something seemingly falling out of my ass caused my sphincter to close around it rapidly.  
  
"Holy shit," I snapped, "what is that!?!"  
  
"The weighted plug," he said giving my butt a playful smack, "will help tighten you back up. Call it kegels for your ass."  
  
"Maybe a little warning next time." I teased as I turned to watch him collapse into his office chair.  
  
"Okay," he grinned, "plan on having that in your ass every time I take my cock out of it." He had a certain look of smugness that bordered on domination. "Now, you know you want to lick my cock clean," he almost sneered his words, "cuz you're a slut and that's what you do!"  
  
He wasn't wrong. There was always something incredibly slutty and vile about sucking a cock that had just been in my ass. I almost looked forward to it, like dessert after a great meal. Picturing how I would look to someone who came in, it was quite clear I was a true slut. I had on a bustier that my tits had fallen out of long ago, not that it took much with the open cup design, I was covered in perspiration, lube and bodily fluids. Somewhere I'd lost a shoe, my stockings were soaked to my knees, and the straps of my bustier were by my elbows. On top of all that, my hair was certainly a wreck and my voice was raspy not only from having my mouth and throat fucked earlier but from screaming my head off while my new boss had his way with me.  
  
"You can shower in the bathroom," he said as he looked at me with quiet approval, "I can't have you looking like that when you leave the office after all." I nodded then swirled my tongue underneath his balls as he continued. "In the top drawer of your desk is a key," he leaned his head back enjoying my oral efforts, "it's to my place, just in case I need a late night booty call, or want you to show up and tie yourself to the bed blindfolded and await my return." My body shuddered at the idea of being his blindfolded bondage slut. "Any questions?"  
  
"What time tomorrow?" I asked after slithering my tongue up the underside of his soft cock.  
  
"Be in the bathroom by 9:45 ready to enter my office," he replied with a wink, "something similar to what you wore today is acceptable until I get you a few other items."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied already thinking about what I'd wear the next day.  
  
"Bring backups too," he said closing his eyes while slumping into his chair, "just in case you need a change of lingerie during the day."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied sitting back onto my feet.  
  
He leaned forward, putting his hands on the sides of my breasts, bringing his face close to mine. I felt a different level of intenseness from him as he did this, his touch was loving, his eyes caring.  
  
"And bring a toothbrush," he said kissing my forehead, "I can't have you talking to customers with anal sex breath!" My face reddened at his suggestion. "I think you will work out quite well here," he said giving me a squeeze, "now go clean up."  
  
"Thank you, Sir." I replied slowly getting to my feet.  
  
It took me a moment to locate my rogue shoe. Rather than dawdle I walked to the bathroom with one shoe in my hand while he laughed.  
  
"Maybe tomorrow I'll fuck you out of both of them!" He called out from behind me.  
  
"Promise?" I said giving him a flirty glance over my shoulder.  
  
His answer was a toothy grin. After peeling off my lingerie I stepped into the shower which was a little slice of heaven. It not only had a massaging shower head with the perfect amount of pressure for long hair but body jets as well as a jet to massage your feet! I could have spent the rest of the evening in that shower and immediately decided that on work days my shower at home would be retired! Stepping out of the shower, I brushed out my hair while air drying. I decided I not only needed to bring lingerie but also the rest of my necessary toiletries! With no other option, I pulled on my black pencil skirt and blouse, stepping into my heels I opened the pocket door to my office while buttoning my blouse only to come face to face with cleaning woman.  
  
"Uh, hi!' I said buttoning my blouse quicker.  
  
"Hola!" she replied seemingly unphased by my walking out of the bathroom.  
  
Obviously, I wasn't the first woman to make use of that door. Tucking my soiled lingerie into a bag and pulling on my jacket I made my way out of the building only to have to turn around and retrieve the key in the top drawer.  
  
"Can't forget this," I whispered to myself as I turned to leave again, "he may need a booty call tonight!"  
  
Back at my apartment I made myself dinner while undressing. I'd cooked myself breakfast naked why not dinner? As I ate, I received a text from Sabrina, she would be over soon. I quickly tidied up the kitchen then went to my bedroom where I'd laid out an outfit for the evening. By the time I walked to greet them at the front door I was wearing red patent heels, red seamed stockings, elbow length gloves, and a red bra and panty set with bows that allowed access to my boobs and pussy. My lipstick was blood red as well while my hair was up in a messy ponytail. I was ready for whatever was behind the door, provided they didn't mind removing the weighted plug still giving my sphincter a workout!  
  
"Well hello," Sabrina said loud enough for everyone in the building to hear, "well, isn't that the sluttiest outfit I've ever seen!?!" Sabrina stepped in, quickly wrapping her arms around me, pulling my mouth to hers. Her tongue plunged into my mouth like a warm, welcome invader, quickly leaving me practically swooning in her arms. "This is my friend Nicole, and my other friend Denise." I was still recovering from Sabrina's kiss as the two women entered my apartment.  
  
"Welcome." I said anxiously.  
  
Sabrina stepped in the door, giving me a soft kiss on the lips while lightly touching my side. I quickly realized I had two problems, problem one, which I should be used to at this point, was that I was under/overdressed. The women wore jeans or Capri pants, flats or sandals, and casual tops while I was in 5" heels and lingerie. I guess I was dressed properly though as I was the slut in the group. The second problem was I had no idea which woman was Nicole and which was Denise! The first woman, who had raven hair and brown eyes, walked in wearing tan capris, sandals, and an off the shoulder floral top. Her fingers lightly grazed my abdomen as she walked in while surveying my living room. The second woman had on snug jeans, a sleeveless button front top, flats and had the most piercing blue eyes to go with her chestnut hair.  
  
"I like your outfit," she said lightly touching my arm then continuing over the top of my breasts, "it fits what Sabrina's told us about you!"  
  
Whether that was a compliment or not I wasn't sure, but I said thank you while closing the door behind them. I went into hostess mode, bringing my guests wine and some snacks. Thanks to Sabrina the discussion quickly turned to my new job but focused much more on the size of my boss' cock and his voracity for using it! I showed off the base to the weighted plug which was still in my ass after recounting how he'd gotten us both sweating through his fevered fucking of me. The conversation got me very wet as no detail was left out to include his calling me his filthy slut and giving me a key to his place in case he wanted a booty call!  
  
"Well he'd better not call tonight," Sabrina said setting down her glass of wine while summoning me to her with her index finger, "tonight is girlie time!"  
  
Sabrina pulled me forward as she leaned back onto the couch. I naturally put my hands on the back of the couch and my knee on the seat between her legs to hold myself up as our lips met. Her kisses started as soft, then became more passionate with her tongue probing my mouth. Behind me, a pair of hands pulled my panties over my hips and ass. The two women behind me maneuvered my panties off my legs as Sabrina gripped the back of my head kissing me deeply. I moaned into her mouth as fingers slithered through my wet pussy lips while another hand undid my bra.  
  
"All three at once?" I whispered hoarsely to Sabrina as our kiss broke.  
  
"Girl orgies are good for the soul," she replied as she pulled my bra out of the way, "and your ass won't be sore after!"  
  
I wanted to reply but two fingers slipped into my pussy causing me to only be able to moan. As I was being pulled back into a standing position a second hand went to my clit, pinching it softly between two fingers as the raven-haired beauty, who was now topless, appeared in front of me. Her hand cupped my cheek, pulling my mouth to hers, our tongues met. Which one was she? Nicole or Denise? Did it matter? Fuck no! I could feel her hard nipples against my chest as she kissed me. Her soft skin felt warm to my hands as my arms coiled around her. A mouth was on my neck, then nibbling on my ear, while a hand managed to get between my boob and the boob of the woman kissing me. My head was swimming with intense but conflicting desires. I barely knew Sabrina, now she was in my apartment with two women I knew even less than her and we were all about to have sex. My first kissing partner's mouth and mine finally separated, but her mouth was soon replaced by the chestnut-haired woman's mouth. I was still under/over dressed as this woman was naked and I still had on gloves, stockings and heels. Then again, I just didn't care!  
  
"How well do you lick pussy slut?" The woman asked.  
  
"Well enough I guess." Came my breathy reply.  
  
"Time to find out!" She responded.  
  
She lowered herself onto the couch, taking her with me, so that when she laid back, I was between her legs. I didn't need direction, my mouth gravitated to her pussy. Starting with long licks between her tender folds, I looked up her body, into her eyes to gauge her reaction to my efforts. Sticking my tongue as far as I could inside her, I started fucking her pussy with my tongue, making sure to wiggle the tip as it went inside her.  
  
"Ohhh," she moaned putting her feet on my back, "someone likes to have fun."  
  
The other woman, let's just say she's Nicole because I never did find out who was who, appeared on the couch next to chestnut haired Denise. Nicole kissed Denise while touching her body with her free hand. While I'd been with Sabrina twice, I'd never seen what I was watching, it was mesmerizing watching Nicole enjoy Denise's breasts with her hand and mouth. I felt Sabrina's hands on me, she was on her knees behind me, touching me how she pleased and driving me crazy! I started assaulting Denise's clit with my tongue while slipping two fingers inside her pussy.  
  
"Someone wants to make me cum!" she moaned as her hips started gyrating in time with my tongue and fingers.  
  
Her pussy coated the lower half of my face and hand with her clear honey as she orgasmed. Nicole quickly pulled me to her pussy as she rolled onto her back on the couch. Instead of teasing as I'd done with Denise I went directly at her clit with my tongue. Sabrina appeared out of nowhere, climbing over Nicole and resting her knees on the back of the couch so Nicole could lick her while I ate her out. As she and Sabrina got closer to orgasm Denise reappeared with her face inches from mine.  
  
"Turn your head to the right," she whispered, "we're going to rock her world!"  
  
Resting my head on Nicole's thigh, Denise's tongue started lapping at her clit the same time as mine. I heard her muffled scream as Sabrina's pussy smothered her mouth. She came so hard I could feel her wetness trailing down my chin and neck. As Nicole recovered Denise and Sabrina pushed me onto the coffee table, spreading my legs as far as they would go so the two of them could eat me in tandem!  
  
"Oh my GOD!" I moaned as they rocked me to a very hard orgasm.  
  
This seemed to go on for hours. While one of them would occasionally leave to take a break, get a drink of water or whatever, I was either between someone's legs or had someone between mine, or both! Eventually I figured out that I could kick off my heels and no one would mind but only after I was locked into back to back 69's. Sabrina's phone came out as well. When I was in the bottom of one 69 I could see Jimmy's smiling face as she held the phone barely 6" from the pussy I was burying my tongue into!  
  
"That's my new contact pic for you in my phone Slut!" He laughed then continued, "Enjoy yourself!"  
  
Eventually, we made it to my bedroom. Sometime in the middle of the night I woke up on my left side with my head on Sabrina's chest and my right leg over hers. Blinking my eyes to focus I could see the form of another woman on the other side of her, she was on her left side as well tucked under Sabrina's other arm. Reaching out, to make sure this wasn't some kind of dream, I touched her bare hip. She was real. Behind me the toilet in my bathroom flushed. I felt someone climb into the bed and nuzzle up being me, pressing her ample chest into my back and wrapping an arm around me. I sighed softly as I was sandwiched between two women with my hand on a third. In spite of the queen size bed being a bit crowded I slept like a baby! Climbing out of my bed when my alarm clock went off was more of an issue.  
  
"Now I know why I live alone." I whispered as I plodded off to the bathroom after having to contort myself to get out of bed.  
  
After relieving myself I set off to the kitchen putting on a white sheer robe. I started coffee and breakfast for my guests while they struggled to use the one bathroom in my apartment. Smiling to myself I knew that my shower would be large, luxurious, and full of body jets! One by one the women started emerging, taking coffee in their various states of dress.  
  
"Thank you!" Came their replies as I handed them their coffees.  
  
As I'd done the night before, I played hostess, this time refilling coffee as needed and giving them breakfast. Eventually, I even remembered to make myself breakfast as well.  
  
"I am going to need to get going," Denise said standing up and walking her dishes to the kitchen, "thank you for the coffee." She approached me, sizing up my robe and determining it covered too much. "We're just going to need to do this," she said as she untied the sash before pushing the robe off my shoulders, "yes that's much better!" Her hands slowly moved around my hips, one moving to my ass and the other up my back as she pressed her lips to mine. Her kiss was soft with just a flick of tongue. "I enjoyed you last night!"  
  
"Thank you," I blushed, "I enjoyed you too!"  
  
As she stepped away Nicole stepped in front of me, unlike Denise, her right hand went to my breast while her left cupped and squeezed my ass. "Don't let him fuck that ass of yours too much," she said giving it another squeeze, "but then again, I don't blame him for it!" Before I could respond her lips met mine as well, our kiss lingered, leaving me wanting more. "Thanks for last night," she said giving me another soft kiss, "you have quite the tongue."  
  
"Thanks." I replied blushing deeper.  
  
I followed them as they both hugged Sabrina goodbye then escorted them to the door. While it should have been odd to stand in my apartment's doorway stark naked, I was getting more and more used to the idea. Sabrina sat on the couch smiling as I closed the door.  
  
"So, let me ask," she said sipping her coffee, "which one was Denise?"  
  
"The one with black hair?" I asked honestly still not knowing the answer.  
  
"You should get a prize for that one!" She laughed seeing how uncomfortable I was having bedded two women whose names I wasn't sure.  
  
"That was an interesting night," I said pulling a seat up near her on the couch, "I've never experienced anything like that!"  
  
"Well you held up quite well," she said giving me the once over, "and I see you're getting far more comfortable in your role."  
  
"There are times," I replied softly, "last night I definitely felt over and under dressed at the same time."  
  
"I have a feeling that will be something that happens a lot for you," she sipped her coffee and smiled at me, "everyone will like you to be easy access after all." I blushed sipping my own coffee. "Are you showering before you go?"  
  
"No," I replied bringing my empty coffee cup to the kitchen, "he has that amazing shower in his private bath that I'm going to use!"  
  
"I'll help you pack," she replied as she slipped off the couch, "it's like you're moving into his bathroom after all!"

Sabrina and I had fun picking out which lingerie outfits I should bring to work to have on hand. She helped by suggesting a different selection of colors as well as a mixture of bras, corsets and bustiers. I decided to make notes on what I needed more of as well, I didn't have enough pairs of stockings to have one pair of each color at each location. While Sabrina finished putting my items in a small rolling suitcase, I used an app on my phone to order what I needed. The last item to go in was the cleaned weighted plug which they'd had a lot of fun removing the night before. While I wanted to go to work in a pair of yoga pants and a sweatshirt, Sabrina reminded me that I was still going to the office and I shouldn't stroll in looking like a college student! She helped me into a peach camisole, a floral sundress and a cute pair of heels before walking me out to my car.  
  
"Oh, I swear," she said giving me a big hug, "I feel like I'm sending you off to your first day of slut camp!" I couldn't help but laugh as she pretended to cry. "I'm just so proud of you!" Leaning forward she squeezed my ass through the thin dress. "Now you be a good little slut and fuck those boys right!"  
  
"I will." I replied with a wink.  
  
Sabrina gave me a kiss on the cheek before letting my butt go, "We wouldn't want your neighbors to think you're some kind of deviant, would we?"  
  
"You mean the kind that wakes up in bed with three naked women?" I asked as she started to walk away.  
  
"Those are the worst!" Sabrina replied laughing.  
  
"Bitch!" I teased giving her breast a quick backhanded rub.  
  
"Slut!" Sabrina laughed. "Now behave," she continued backing away slightly, "I bet if I told you to lick my pussy right now you would!"  
  
"Maybe!" I replied playfully giving my upper lip a lick but feeling that familiar twinge in my pussy.  
  
"Maybe later this week I'll stop by again," she said turning and walking away, but stopped to look over her shoulder giving me a sultry look, "and maybe I'll bring my strapon again!"  
  
My body shuddered at her words, causing her to smile and wink before she headed away. I looked around the parking lot, which was thankfully empty, then slid into my car. It took me a moment to compose myself before I started the car and headed to work.  
  
"What will today bring?" I asked myself as I drove away.

# **Becoming His Slut Ch. 06**

Compared to the previous 12 or so hours my drive to work and shower were uneventful. I did enjoy the shower even more than I thought I would, then set my lingerie up in the small closet. As I began to organize the drawers in the vanity I found one full of enema kits and decided I should use one. I'd have to ask if they were a perk or a requirement. Looking at my phone I was all ready with a couple minutes to spare, testing the door, the electronic lock was still keeping me out. I checked my makeup one last time then looked myself up and down in the mirror. I'd selected tan 4" heels, nude stockings, a white lace garterbelt and matching cupless demi bra. Why my cupless bra had an underwire for support I couldn't imagine, but it did. I also fixed my hair so it was pulled back and down in the back so it was easier for Nick go grab when he decided to fuck me! A shudder rippled through me at that thought, a second one followed when the door lock unclicked. Opening the door, I stepped through as confidently as I could while completely unsure of what was on the other side.  
  
"Good morning," Nick said from behind his desk, "coffee please."  
  
"Good morning Sir," I replied feeling his eyes wandering my body as I walked across his large office, "how was your night?"  
  
"Not terribly interesting," he replied as I brought his coffee to him and noticed his pants and boxers were already pulled down, "and yours?"  
  
"Some girlfriends came over," I answered setting down the coffee and getting between his legs, "I ate a lot of pussy and orgasmed until my stomach cramped."  
  
Before he could say another word, I plunged my mouth onto his hard shaft. Maybe he'd remember to ask me later, but right now I wanted to do little more than give him the bj of a lifetime! I worked his cock like a pornstar using my hand and mouth while massaging his balls with my free hand.  
  
"Too much pussy last night," he moaned, "desperate for cock now?"  
  
I didn't stop to answer. Honestly, I wasn't sure what was in me but I wanted cum to join it! I could feel him getting close, feel him fighting against finally erupting in my mouth. I toyed with the idea of stopping and having him fuck my mouth to finish but decided against it when I felt his cock fill with delicious seed. When he finally released I felt a warmth deep inside me and not from the torrent of hot cum flowing into my body. Just to be sure I milked him until his cock went completely limp in my mouth.  
  
"Wow!" He said breathlessly as I stood up, "That was a hell of a bj, did you miss cock after all your girl action last night?"  
  
"Maybe I did Sir!" I replied with a smirk. "Your cock is hard to forget you know."  
  
"I've heard that before," he stood pulling up his pants and boxers as he spoke, "I'm sure the weighted plug helped. You did remember to bring it, back right?"  
  
"I did," I replied denying my blush and feeling a bit brassy, "the girls had fun taking it out last night, it's in the drawer with the enema kits in the bathroom."  
  
"You'll have to share some pictures later," he said taking his seat behind his desk again, "I bet you're insatiable with that too!"  
  
"I can show you some now if you want," I said waiting for his approval before returning to the bathroom for my cell phone, "Sabrina took a few to say the least." Returning to his desk I carefully swinging a leg over his chair and taking a seat on his desk facing him with my legs on either side of him. "Hmmm," I said slowly toying with my phone to make him wait a bit more, "oh here we go."  
  
The first picture I showed him was the picture Jimmy had stated would be his new profile picture. I was staring at the camera in a 69, face slick with pussy, tongue flat against a clit as the puffy lips glistened. He groaned slightly then flipped through a few more pictures before he had to readjust himself.  
  
"And you were in stockings and heels because?" He said finally looking up from my phone.  
  
"I'd only been in lingerie when they showed up," I answered, "plus, you like me in stockings and heels!"  
  
"True!" he said handing me the phone while gliding his other hand over my leg. "Do me a favor," he said looking around me slightly, "sit in the chair over there and cross your legs like a good girl."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied climbing slowly off the desk and over his chair so my breasts, pussy and legs remained in his hands longer.  
  
I playfully walked quickly to the chair, letting my boobs bounce extra before taking a seat with my back to his office door. Crossing my legs, I put my hands in my lap waiting for whatever was to come next. My brassiness faded away as I heard his office door open behind me.  
  
"Nick what's the good word this morning," I heard the male voice say behind me, "oh is this the new girl?" I was panicked now, this was my old section boss, my old boss' boss, and here I was sitting in a chair with my tits out! Nick motioned for me not to move. "Well let's take a look at you!" He said as he came around the chair to face me. "Holy shit!"  
  
"Stand up and say hi!" Nick said as he grinned like a Cheshire cat.  
  
I did my best to gracefully get out of the chair, coming face to face with Tony and extending my hand.  
  
"Hi," I replied feeling my face flushing with embarrassment, "I'm sure you don't remember me."  
  
"Alicia!" He said taking my hand while staring at my breasts. "How could I forget you!?!"  
  
"Well," I replied trying to find the ability to swallow, "we didn't talk that much when I worked for you."  
  
"If I'd known you wore shit like this to work," he said looking around my boobs to my bare mound, "we'd have done a fuck lot more than talk!"  
  
"No time for that now," Nick said as he stood up from his desk, "at least one person coming to this meeting is against having an office slut!"  
  
"I told you we should fire him," Tony replied touching my left boob causing me to jump slightly, "it's too bad he's so good at his job."  
  
"He has something against sluts?" I asked as I pressed my breast further into Tony's large hand.  
  
"Female sluts yes." He replied giving me a light squeeze. "I am so fucking you later though!" I quivered at his words feeling myself get wetter.  
  
"Only if he says so," I replied nodding toward Nick, "I'm his office slut after all."  
  
"You'd better head to the bathroom and get a dress on," Nick instructed, "you can wait at your desk, there's a few items I ordered that should be here soon."  
  
"Yes Sir," I replied gently removing Tony's hand from my boob, "thank you!"  
  
I could feel their eyes burning holes into my ass as I walked away. Just to be sure they got the most of it I made sure to put an extra bounce and sway into my walk. As I turned to close the doors both men still had their eyes on me just like I wanted. Thankfully, I was smart today and picked out a simple wrap dress which would be very easy to remove as well as put on. I got to my desk just in time to see the first section heads to arrive, I gave them a smile while they returned cursory glances at best. Although, at least two of them gave me a bit more of a lingering glance. I already had a feeling of which ones would be bedding me soon. While their meeting happened a FedEx delivery driver showed up with 5 boxes all addressed to me. I happily signed for them but waited to discover their contents, I was glad I did as soon after he left people started leaving Nick's office. Two of the men gave me very long glances, which I returned with a smile, then the lone woman came out walking right up to my desk. I moved back a little as she leaned on the desk, practically sitting on it, while towering over me.  
  
"So, you're the new girl," she said looking me up and down, "I would gather from your lack of bra and rock-hard nipples that you're either the new plaything or you just got dressed in a hurry. Which is it?"  
  
"I'm," I had to clear my throat before trying to continue, "I'm the plaything."  
  
"Tell me plaything," she leaned over further making me feel even smaller than I was, "do you enjoy the company of women?"  
  
"Yes." I replied feeling the hair on the back of my neck and arms standing on end.  
  
She deftly slipped her right hand inside my dress, her hand immediately cupping my left breast as if it belonged to her.  
  
"Well there is a little competition going on," she said as she started to squeeze my aching nipple between her fingers, "and while part of the prize is money, the other part of the prize is you!" I shuddered at the idea that I was a prize. "Have you ever been tied up before?" Quickly nodding yes, her fingers squeezed harder causing me to bite my lip to keep from screaming. "Well plaything," she replied while releasing my nipple causing a surge of blood to rush back to it, "I plan on winning that prize and turning you into my bondage slut!"  
  
"Yes," I replied truly unsure of what to say, "I'd love that!"  
  
The rush of blood back to my nipple first caused intense pain which was then replaced by immense pleasure. She removed her hand slowly, making sure to drag her nails over my sensitive flesh as she did. I winced in pain as her nail scraped my nipple.  
  
"I hope you win." Was my throaty response.  
  
"I know you do," she stood, standing so close I could feel the heat of her pussy on my shoulder, "even if I don't, you'll be tied up by me soon enough." I couldn't bring myself to look up at her. "You can start getting used to it," she leaned in closer, her voice getting lower yet more authoritarian, "by saying yes Mistress."  
  
I chill ripped through my body; I knew it was visible too as I felt myself shudder. "Yes, Mistress." I replied meekly.  
  
"Slut!" she grunted.  
  
As she stood up her right hand dragged over my right breast, her nails digging into the thin material and my flesh underneath. She then simply walked away, my eyes couldn't help but follow her, watching her ass sway in her snug fitting dress pants. I didn't even realize that she stopped walking until she turned to catch me staring at her. Her green eyes seemed to pierce my body, she gave me a wink and continued on her way causing me to blush so hard my chest turned red. I knew she would push me to my limits, leave me exhausted and sore, and I desperately wanted it to happen! I could imagine her having me completely debase myself for her pleasure and entertainment and my begging for more. My pussy was on fire from the minutes she'd spent with me, I knew for a fact, if she won, I'd be in a lot of trouble! It had become quite apparent that a large cock could get me to do anything, but she'd been able to illicit a reaction with a simple touch!  
  
I was contemplating ducking into the bathroom to have a quick orgasm when the phone's intercom sprang to life, "Come in with your purchases Alicia." came Nick's voice.  
  
It took me a moment to pick up the boxes that the FedEx driver had moved so deftly but I finally managed. As I entered the office Nick and Tony were at the small conference table in his office. I set the boxes on the table, then removed my dress.  
  
"Let's see what you got," Nick said leaning forward in his chair, "actually, I know what you got, so it's time for you to see it!"  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied opening the first large box.  
  
True to online ordering form, half the box was filled with air pillows, inside were three items. A shoe box, a lingerie outfit which was a "one size fits most" bustier designed to look like a maid's uniform, and a three pack of lace top stockings. Looking up for approval, and getting a nod, I opened the shoe box. Inside were a pair of white D'Orsay heels with a delicate ankle strap, 1/2-inch platform and close to a 6" spiked heel! I wondered how I would stand, let alone walk in them!  
  
"Try those on." Nick said with a grin and a bit of fire in his eyes.  
  
Taking a seat, I slipped off my right heel by using my left as leverage, while removing the tissue paper and plastic rod from the new white heel. Slipping it on, it was a bit snug but would certainly stretch, I fastened the thin ankle strap before removing my left shoe and repeating the process. Then I had to stand! Bracing myself on the conference table I felt two feet taller, as if I were standing on my toes!  
  
"How do they feel?" Nick asked.  
  
"Comfortable," I replied, tentatively taking my hand from the table, "but this will take some getting used to because of the height."  
  
"They make her ass look even better," Tony's voice was fluid, like honey, or a phone sex line worker, "and her legs. Damn!"  
  
I made a mental note; Nick had a shoe fetish while Tony was an ass and leg man. Secretly I wondered, and feeling my puckered hole tense slightly, if Tony was an ass man in the same way Steve was? I stumbled slightly as I'd become distracted by my thoughts but managed to recover.  
  
"Everything okay?" Nick asked.  
  
"Yes Sir," I replied feeling a bit embarrassed at almost falling, "I've just never worn heels this high before."  
  
"You'll get used to them," he said as he leaned back and put his hands behind his head, "you have three other pairs just like them in there!"  
  
"Oh my!" I replied hoping I'd only have to wear them while at work and not on the way to and from it as well.  
  
Returning to the table I opened the next box, there was a pair of black heels identical to the white ones I had on, three matching lingerie outfits which included thongs! I was thrilled! There is only so often a girl can go commando and I'd been bare assed for weeks at this point! As expected, the bras were front close push-ups and had lace garterbelts to match.  
  
"I guess I've bought my last pair of pantyhose?" I said looking up slightly.  
  
"Do you really want those in the way?" Nick asked in sly response.  
  
"No Sir." I replied giving him a naughty smirk in response. "I have a feeling you'd just tear them off me!"  
  
"Unless you beat me to it," he said leaning further back in his chair while using his hands to outline his bulge in his pants, "I know how much you love this thing!"  
  
"I do Sir!" I replied feeling myself tingle with excitement.  
  
The next 3 boxes contained the other shoes and more lingerie, I had quite the selection now at work, some of it was even tasteful! As I was focused on consolidating my new items into a single box Nick got up and was soon standing behind me. I felt his hands on my hips, then slowly coiling around my torso as he pulled me to him.  
  
"Tony made a good point as we waited for the rest of the attendees to arrive," his right hand went to my pussy while his left went to my breasts, "I took you from his department and didn't compensate him leaving him at a distinct disadvantage in this competition I'm running." His mouth was near my ear now, his voice became a throaty whisper as he roughly massaged my pussy. "But we figured out a way to make it up to him," as he spoke, I looked up to see Tony getting undressed, "and with that cock starved blowjob you gave me earlier I knew you were game for it!"  
  
"Yes Sirrrrr!" I moaned pressing back into him, trying to pull his head to my neck with my hand.  
  
Tony was soon naked, his prominent erection pointing straight at me. His cock was gorgeous, it was easily 7 inches long, thick but not as thick as Nick's with a nice fat head and meaty veins. I craved it immediately. My mouth was now watering as badly as my pussy had been for the past few minutes! Tony approached, taking me from Nicks' hands, pressing his cock against my abdomen and smashing my tits between us.  
  
"Nick buddy," Tony said grabbing my ass with both hands and squeezing tight, "we're gonna need that lube you keep in your desk! I was glad he was holding me tight because that sentence made my knees weak! "What did you think of Victoria?" He asked as he pressed his fingers against my tight hole. "The blonde who spoke to you after the meeting," he continued as he saw my obvious confusion mixed in with my building desire, "the one who probably wants to tie you up all weekend!"  
  
"Ohhhhhh," I moaned and squirmed as much from his touch as from the reminder of how Victoria had taken such control of me so quickly with so little effort, "she was intense."  
  
I'd unconsciously lifted my right foot from the floor, squeezing my legs tightly at the thought of Victoria tying me up. I'd been tied up once, it was okay, but he was my college boyfriend and nothing like the commanding Victoria.  
  
"If she wins," Tony continued releasing my ass with one hand but still teasing my hole with the other, "you'd better take the following day or two off."  
  
"Why?" I panted.  
  
"The last girl that was the office slut spent the weekend with Victoria," Tony teased my ass with a freshly lubed finger easily penetrating me, "spent a day in a latex body thing that had her looking like a life-size blow-up doll!"  
  
My response was a deep moan as his finger slipped deeper inside my ass.  
  
"Don't let Victoria know you'd enjoy being a brainless, speechless fuck doll," Nick said from behind me, "she'll make it happen! I have pictures to prove it!"  
  
I could focus on their words but could barely respond, between Victoria doing whatever the hell she wanted to me and the two of them winding me up, I needed to be fucked NOW! It didn't take long for me to get my wish. Tony pushed a second well lubed finger into my ass while Nick moved something behind me.  
  
"Good choice!" Tony said to Nick about something he'd done. "I hope you don't have anything pressing," he said grabbing my hair with his free hand, bending me backward and leaning in to my ear, "cuz I'm going to fuck you senseless!"  
  
His fingers in my ass, his mouth on my neck, Nick doing whatever the fuck he was doing behind me, and thoughts of Victoria using my body like a playground, I was putty. Tony walked me backward to where Nick was waiting. I was on autopilot; they were moving me into place and I offered no resistance. They put my knees up on an office chair, adjusting where my knees were before wrapping something around my ankles. My body was facing the back of the chair, they leaned me forward lowering my shoulders to the back of the chair and pulling my arms down. I looked down, watching intently as they used leather cuffs to fasten my wrists to silver chains.  
  
"Ohhhhhffffuuuuccckkk!" I groaned realizing I was being bound to the chair!  
  
"I hope you're ready for some fun!" Nick, who was now naked too, said from in front of me.  
  
"YES," I replied, unable to finish as Tony's cock pressed into my ass, "Ohhhhhhh!"  
  
No sooner had I started to groan; Nick stepped forward pushing his cock into my wide-open mouth muffling my groans. Tony's cock slipped easily inside me, filing my ass with his hard flesh. They were talking but I couldn't make out what they were saying. In unison they started thrusting slowly into me, both backing almost all the way out before slowly pushing back into my body. I strained at my bonds, I couldn't move backward or forward as my arms pinned my shoulders to the back of the chair. Even if I could move, would I? I wanted this, no, I NEEDED this! But I needed it harder, I needed them to pound me, to use me. I needed to be fucked like a slut should. Instead they kept his maddening pace, teasing me with their fat shafts. They seemed to be fucking me forever! Then, suddenly, they both stopped, leaving just the tips of their cocks inside me. I squirmed and stretched trying to get them back inside me but couldn't.  
  
"Don't worry slut," one of them said, "we're just going to have some fun first."  
  
I soon figured out why I was bound to a swivel chair, both cocks were removed and I was spun 180 degrees! Nick's freshly lubed cock worked its way into my ass as Tony's went into my waiting mouth! I moaned around his shaft as it entered my throat. They both fucked me slowly again, this time one entering me while the other pulled out. The sensation was indescribable! Bound, dressed in barely there lingerie and towering heels, placed on a spit between two cocks, and having those cocks swap from my ass to my mouth. If there was a way to feel sluttier I wasn't sure what it was! They swapped again, quickening their pace, pushing into me at the same time, sending me into orgasmic orbit.

"She's cumming!" One of them exclaimed.  
  
Their voices weren't' similar in any way but I couldn't tell who was speaking. Whoever it was, they were right, my pussy was rippling with a massive orgasm. They continued fucking me right through it, adding the occasional smack on my ass between harder thrusts. I felt drool dribbling down from the corners of my mouth to my chin as well as tears slowly inching down my cheeks.  
  
"Oh my GOD!" I blurted as they swapped again.  
  
The guys laughed, easily thrusting their cocks back inside my body. Each time they spun me they changed how they fucked me. This time they were thrusting at the same time, but they slammed into me hard then backed out slowly. They did it again, and again, in perfect synchronized harmony. I tried to think how many times they'd spun me around, any time I got close to generating enough brain power to do it they'd spin me again. I was their fucktoy, they weren't fucking me for my pleasure, they were using me for theirs and I fucking loved it! My ass, throat and jaw ached from the seemingly non-stop battering they were receiving. I heard grunted conversation again, one last spin, the cock in my ass reamed me hard and fast, slapping his body into my ass. Hands gripped my hips tightly. They were going to cum! The cock in my mouth fucked me slow but still filled my throat with each push as I groaned through the assault on my ass. More words. The cock in my ass plunged and swelled before pulsing globs of hot cum into my ass. Spurt after thick spurt filled my colon. His hand released my hip, the back of it against my ass cheek as he milked his cock into me. I'd been spun so many times I had no idea whose cock had just filled my ass. When I tried to figure it out, I was spun again, the softening cum and lube covered cock was now in my mouth and the other one was now slamming into my ass in earnest. I wondered if I would break. My tongue autonomously lapped at the cock in front of me, cleaning it as best I could while my body was assaulted by heaving thrusts. That cock now buried deeply inside me, more white-hot jets of cum filled my very sore ass. My mouth continued to lavish the limp cock in front of it, until I was spun one last time. The cock that had just been in my ass, now covered with the cum of two men as well as lube, made its way into my mouth. For a second time a cock had gone straight from my ass to my mouth. I moaned as it pushed into my throat. The slutty feeling was undeniable and I savored it! My tongue swirled and danced around the shriveling cock in my mouth. I grumbled another moan as the weighted plug from the day before returned to my ass.  
  
"Seems she likes that." Tony said from nearby.  
  
I couldn't tell if it was him in my mouth or not. When the limp cock was removed my head immediately hung off the back of the chair. I was completely spent and thankful that I was bound to the chair or I would have fallen to the floor. While I wanted to move, or be moved, thankfully they allowed me to recover. My body shook through several aftershocks before they returned to me.  
  
"Hold on a moment," Nick said with a very gentle tone, "we have a plan."  
  
I may be moved my head half an inch in the form of a nod yes. It was all I could muster. My chair was slowly wheeled across the office away from Nick's desk toward the bathroom.  
  
"We figured it would be safer than having you walk!" Nick said as they undid the cuffs holding me to the chair.  
  
"Thank you." I responded weakly. Four hands helped me off the chair and into the bathroom. "The toilet please." I said between attempts to clear my battered throat.  
  
"At least you don't have anything to pull down," Tony chuckled, "another reason for no pantyhose!"  
  
They lowered me to the toilet seat. Every muscle and joint ached from my fighting the cuffs that had held me tightly in place. I was completely exhausted. Resting my head in my hands I looked up to see the two men, now wearing boxers or briefs, leaning against the vanity watching me.  
  
"Umm," I said trying to lift my eyes to see them, "do I get to do this alone?"  
  
"There are four cameras in here and more in my office," Nick chuckled, "you don't get to do a thing I can't see!" I blushed at the realization.  
  
"Well," I said letting out a deep breath and releasing my bladder, "I guess that solves that!"  
  
What happened next took me a bit by surprise. Tony and Nick got on their knees, picked up a foot, and undid the ankle strap on my heels removing them for me. They backed up enough to allow me to wipe and flush, then helped me stand so they could undress me. A minute later I was in the shower, they returned to the office but Nick left the door open under the pretense that he could see if I needed help. What I immediately noticed was that he could watch me shower from his desk! I washed quickly but more focused on letting the hot water pound my aching muscles with the massaging showerhead. Stepping out of the shower, I rubbed moisturizer on my skin, then walked back into Nick's office wearing only a smile.  
  
"Feel better?" He asked as I approached.  
  
"Yes Sir!" I responded with far more energy than when they'd wheeled me over there. "That shower is amazing!" Taking a seat in the chair opposite his desk I gave into my piqued interest, "You said you had pics of Victoria and your last office slut?" He nodded and smiled. "Can I see them?"  
  
"I'll give you access to my personal folder," he replied with a smile, "you're in there too."  
  
"I can't wait to see," I replied getting out of the chair and taking the boxes of new purchases with me, "anything in particular I should put on for the rest of the day?"  
  
"Just your heels," he replied, "no need to dress up."  
  
Putting on my new white heels, I neatly organized my new lingerie and other items in the bathroom. Normally I would have delayed putting them on but I needed to adjust to doing stuff in the taller heel. With that set I pulled on my dress then returned to my desk. Looking at the clock I realized why I was famished! Thankfully I brought a light lunch, which I started to dig into as I opened the link to the folder Nick sent me.  
  
"Oh shit!" I said opening the folder with my name on it.  
  
Everything was there. My three-way with Jimmy, the dildo and Steve; being fucked by Sabrina; the other night with Nicole and Denise; even yesterday with Nick at his desk as well as the night I'd run into him behind the bar! I felt my pussy twinge as I looked over my sexual exploits. Going to the main folder I went to the one with Victoria's name on it. There were over 1000 pictures in it!  
  
"This may take some time." I whispered.  
  
Victoria had the pictures organized by name as well as several folders. I dawned on me that, when the time came, my pictures would be first as the current string of pictures were of Brenda. Starting at Brenda\_001 I slowly clicked my way through the gallery. Brenda had a tanned and toned body with very noticeable tan lines and sunlight light brown hair, she obviously spent a lot of time at the beach. At first, I sat with my legs crossed, squeezing my thighs as I clicked through each picture absorbing the image. Brenda was tied up, arms behind her back lewdly sticking her chest out, legs folded back on each other like a chicken wing, while a crop was used on her nipples and clit. Her eyes conveyed fear, then pain, then intense pleasure.  
  
"Fuck!" I hissed slipping a hand between my thighs.  
  
By the second girl I stopped looking at names, this one was a pert brunette in red translucent latex. A zipper gave access to her pussy and ass, both of which were filled with toys, a fat plug in her ass and a matching fat dildo in her pussy which were zipped inside her. She was bound to a four-post bed while a vibrating wand was used on her. In spite of how I was teasing myself I doubted I'd keep from cumming before I reached the end of the third girl. I closed the images then scanned the thumbnail for the one I wanted to see. Toward the bottom I found it.  
  
"Jackpot!" I had a certain throatiness to my voice now.  
  
Backing up to the first picture of that girl, Wanda\_001, I clicked on the image. She had bright blue eyes, deep red hair and large breasts. Wanda stood naked in front of a plain white wall, sitting on a wooden stool. Wanda first pressed her legs into latex legs close to the same color as her own. She stood to pull them up to her hips, looking like she was putting on a second layer of skin. Wanda adjusted the zipper in the back to hold the suit in place then sat again putting on a pair of red high heels with what looked like a 4 inch platform strappy heels that laced several inches above her ankles. With those on the stool was removed while Wanda continued to disappear into her latex body. Sliding her arms into the appropriate holes, her fingers soon became latex mittens. What I couldn't help but notice were the two red latex condoms that hung between her legs. With the suit zipped just below her shoulders Wanda then worked the front condom into her pussy. All that remained visible was the red ring identifying her available hole. She repeated the process with her ass, tucking the condom inside herself.  
  
"That certainly makes anal easy." I moaned softly feeling my impending orgasm growing.  
  
Wanda gave the camera a kiss and wink before pulling the hood over her face, disappearing behind large cartoon blue eyes and a red ring with hanging condom where her mouth had been. She tucked the condom into her mouth then stood with her hands turned outward by her side like a doll in a box. An ill-fitting red bustier was added to her form, then a large curly blonde wig to complete the look. Wanda went from attractive, pale skinned red head to a life-size blow-up doll in minutes. Her large blue doe eyes, messy and overdone wig as well as lingerie and heels made her look like a horny guy had taken her out of the box and quickly dressed her (or blown her up) so he could get off.  
  
"Holy shit!" I hissed as the next picture showed three muscular and well-endowed men joining latex Wanda.  
  
Because there was no health risk the cocks could move between whatever hole they wanted. I doubted that the condom in her mouth allowed Wanda any ability to protest how she was being used. It was a scary yet enticing idea, they couldn't see her eyes pleading to stop, couldn't hear her voice or recognize any signal from the cartoon face. Latex Wanda was at their mercy and they took advantage of that fact! They took her every way possible, changed positions often, never leaving a hole empty for long. All the while Latex Wanda's big blue doe eyes looked vacantly at them. At the end Latex Wanda was riding one, had another behind her on his knees in her ass and the third standing to her side fucking her mouth. A position I knew very well but not quite like that! The images sent a chill through me as I could see her stomach ripple through the tight latex as he came again and again! The final picture was a gif, showing Latex Wanda's body quaking as she came.  
  
"Okay," I whispered to myself, "I need something NOW!" Standing up I walked toward Nick's office door, which was open, and stepped inside. "Do you have a minute?" I asked feeling my heart pounding as hard as my pussy.  
  
"Yeah," he replied with a slightly quizzical look, "what's on your mind?"  
  
"I looked at some of the stuff in Victoria's folder," I said as I closed the door behind me then started to walk toward his desk, "it was intense!" Removing my dress, I dropped it to the floor as I approached him. "I'm not one to make demands," I replied as I neared him, "but I'm going to really need a couple things." He must have been shocked by my brazenness because he barely said a word and only nodded as I undid his pants. "I really, really need to cum right now," I said as I yanked his pants and boxers to his knees, "and by cum I mean I need to make an absolute mess out of that chair of yours!"  
  
"We kind of have an agreement," Nick said almost sheepishly, "ass and mouth only."  
  
"I'm putting you in my pussy," I replied as I swung my leg over his office chair, "because it's mine and I want your fat cock in it!"  
  
It didn't take a lot of effort to get him inside me, I was beyond soaked and he was fairly hard already. Feeling him growing inside me even more was simply amazing, especially with the weighted plug still filling my ass! His cock stretched my snug pussy as I ground into his lap. Pressing my tits to his mouth, I pulled his hands onto my hips while bracing myself on the back of his chair. It seemed my aggressiveness took him by surprise!  
  
"I'm going to need one more thing," I grunted as I plunged onto his cock, "I need a weekend with Victoria!" The thought sent ripples through my body as I pictured Latex Wanda and the others. "I don't care how you make it happen," I continued as I felt my orgasm quickly building, "but I need her to make me her bitch!" This time it was Nick who was speechless as I used him for MY needs! "Now spank my ass and call me your slut!"  
  
"You like that slut?" He groaned after giving my left ass cheek a hard slap. I responded with a deep groan surely giving him all the answer he needed. "Cum for me you fucking slut!"  
  
"OH SHIT!" I screamed as he smacked my ass again sending me crashing into a hard orgasm. I felt myself flooding his crotch as I came. "I can't stop!" I mewled as my body continued to grind into his wonderful cock.  
  
He rewarded me with two more hard spanks to my burning ass. "Feel better now slut?"  
  
"Almost," I panted, "it certainly took the edge off."  
  
Nick grabbed my ass with both hands, rearing forward, he lifted me as he got out of the chair thrusting his cock further inside me.  
  
"Now," he said depositing me on his desk, "let's get a few things straight." I propped myself up on my elbows, lifting my legs to let him get as deep into me as possible. "You don't get to walk in here and just fuck me," he said backing out to the tip of his cock before slamming back inside me, "I use you, not the other way around." His tone was ominous, he was in control again.  
  
"YesssssSir!" I moaned as he slammed all the way into me again.  
  
"You're MY fuck toy!" My pussy clenched trying to hold him inside me as he backed out leaving just the tip inside again. "And I'll whore you out any way I see fit!" The desk moved as he rammed his cock into me again.  
  
The hunger in his eyes was something I'd never seen before. It was scary and terribly exciting at the same time. I wanted him to fuck me, better yet, I needed to be his fucktoy! His hands pressed on the backs of my thighs, spreading me for him and letting him control me. I felt another hard orgasm growing inside me. It seemed to start from my fingers and toes, slowly making its way through my body. My pussy was going to explode all over him! He continued to berate me, call me names, and tell me exactly what I was! I was loving it. I wanted more! I just kept replying "Yes Sir!" Then his cock swelled, his body tensed. It seemed to happen so quickly.  
  
"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhfffffuuuuuucccckkkk!" I groaned as I started squirting.  
  
His first spurt of cum filled my pussy, which was filled with his girth. To my surprise he pulled out, pressing the underside of his cock against my pussy and clit with one hand while his cock shot jet after thick jet of cum onto my body. I could feel the hot globs around my neck, tits and tummy adding to the slutty feeling enveloping me.  
  
"Hold still," Nick breathlessly said, "but straighten your legs and spread them wide!"  
  
With my legs straight in the air, I spread them as far as I could, feeling his cum seeping from my battered pussy. Looking up, Nick had his camera phone out snapping away.  
  
"Rub it into your skin." He directed.  
  
My hands rubbed his seed over my body from my lower abdomen to my chin while he recorded it all. Nick put his phone down, then used the head of his cock to scoop what was leaking out of my pussy.  
  
"Clean up time slut!" He said with a wicked grin.  
  
Slipping off the desk and onto my knees, I could see the cum covered head of Nick's shrinking cock. While I wanted to tease him, to take my time licking our delicious mess off his sensitive skin my desire and instinct overruled me. I immediately engulfed his shaft, pressing my chin against his wet balls and tasting our mixed fluids causing me to moan. Nick pulled his cock from my mouth with a soft pop, then lifted it to press his balls as much into my mouth as over my face. It was like bobbing for apples in water, except biting them was out.  
  
"You'll need to clean up my office chair too," he said triumphantly, "but you can use a towel for that."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied getting off my knees and heading to the bathroom.  
  
When I returned, he had pulled up his pants and was using the speaker on his phone. I immediately recognized the voice on the other line. "Nicky, how are you?" Victoria's voice was cheerful as she called him Nicky. Obviously, not many people got to do that.  
  
"I'm good Victoria," he replied with a smile as I used the towel on his chair, "but I also have a request." Victoria expressed her desire to hear more. "My new assistant wants to be gifted to you," he continued giving me a wink as he saw me titter with excitement, "for a weekend."  
  
"Oh, I knew she was a horny one!" Came her cheerful response. "Is she still there?"  
  
"Yes, she is," Nick replied with a laugh, "but I warn you she may be a bit sticky."  
  
"Fucking in your office again Nicky?" She laughed as she spoke. "I'll be there shortly."  
  
I quickly went from feeling like a cum covered porn star wearing nothing but heels while cum dried on my body to quickly becoming quite nervous at Victoria's arrival. Nick enjoyed my obvious anxiousness as he took a seat at his desk and waited too. As Victoria entered, full of confidence as if she owned the room, I was suddenly and acutely aware of how naked and vulnerable I was!  
  
"Nicky, darling," she said looking me over as if I were a piece of meat, "don't you know you aren't supposed to fuck the help at work?"  
  
"Three times today," he said sitting back in his chair with his hands behind his head, "and three yesterday; should I unfuck her or something?"  
  
"You'll have time for that tomorrow I'm sure!" She said without missing a beat while also producing a yellow and black cloth measuring tape.  
  
Victoria was very clinical as she started with the usual measurements, chest, hips, waist, and arm length. Then things got interesting. She measured my head, followed by the circumference of my upper and lower arms, wrists, thighs, calves and ankles. Along the way I noticed that she never touched me once, she simply commanded that I move a certain way, but the only thing that touched me was the tape measure! Considering the thoroughness of her measurements it was shocking that I never felt her fingers touch me, but also a bit of a tease. It was obvious he was doing it on purpose. Even when she measured from my bellybutton to the top of my clit her fingers avoided my flesh.  
  
"That should be enough!" She announced.  
  
"I was beginning to wonder," Nick laughed, "are you sure you don't need to measure her toes?"  
  
"No, but that reminds me," she turned back to face me before continuing, "let's see how obedient you can be." My legs squeezed tight as she seemingly stared into my soul. "Give my shoes a kiss," she instructed almost coldly, "one soft kiss to each tip slut." I stood frozen, for a moment then quickly dropped to my knees. "And here I thought you'd gone full on bimbo on me!" She laughed from above as I stared at her black patent heels. "Let's go, I haven't got all day," her voice was sterner sending chills up my spine, "I have a latex order to put in!"  
  
Pressing my lips softly to each shoe, I sat back on my heels wondering what was to come next. What came next was nothing! Not a word, not a signal, just me on my knees for 30 or so seconds of silence that felt like an hour!

"Nicky have a lovely night," she said without another word to me, "nice job picking this one out, she will be quite a bit of fun!"  
  
"I'm glad you approve!!' He replied but Nick was already talking to the back of her head as she exited the office.  
  
It took me a moment before I realized I could get off my knees. Standing finally, I composed myself, collecting my dress and heading to the bathroom.  
  
"Just a moment." Nick called out from behind me.  
  
"Yes Sir?" I asked facing him again.  
  
"I think you should skip the shower" he said looking me up and down, "and cleaning up, you still have another ninety minutes or so and I want you to enjoy them feeling like the slut you are."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied pulling my dress back on and heading out his office door to my desk.  
  
He was right, as I sat there doing mindless work at my desk, I could do little more than focus on the feeling of dried cum and perspiration still left on my body and face. I hadn't even had the chance to check my face in a mirror, but finally caved in and looked using a small compact. My make-up was more or less fine, my hair a bit tussled, but for the most part I didn't look like I'd recently had my brains fucked out! However, I certainly felt that way! The fact that I could still feel all of it, the plug in my cum filled ass, the soreness of my cum filled pussy, and the dried cum on my chest and face, I was convinced that every person who walked past my office door knew exactly what I had done! The minutes seemed to tick by like hours! Eventually I decided hiding out in my bathroom for a moment might help.  
  
"Dress off, door open slut." Nick called out from behind his desk without looking up.  
  
"Yes Sir." I replied.  
  
It took a bit for my bladder to be convinced it was okay to pee while being watched. More than anything I had to focus on not looking toward my new boss. With my, um, business done, I flushed and too care of other potty related things. By now Nick was looking up at me, I kind of hoped he wasn't ready to go again because I was suddenly feeling tired. I put my dress back on under his watchful eye then returned to trying to work. Managing to busy myself at my desk the time passed a bit quicker. It also helped that the FedEx guy showed up again with a few more boxes.  
  
"These arrived Sir." I said carrying the boxes into his office.  
  
"Very nice," he said giving me a glance, "no need to undress or open them now slut, I'll be busy until well after you leave." I set the boxes down, feeling a bit disappointed. "Yes Sir," I replied masking my disappointment as best I could, "anything else you need?"  
  
"Yeah," he said finally looking up for real, "how did it feel kissing Victoria's shoes?" I shook at the recollection. "I'm sure you weren't expecting it."  
  
"She took me by surprise with that," I replied feeling my hard nipples pressing against my dress, "but she has such a commanding way about her." I swallowed hard before continuing. "I've never been that big into bondage, or even women until recently," I continued as I squeezed my legs, "but I can't see myself saying no to her either."  
  
"You don't say no now!" Nick laughed in response. "I get it though," he continued, "she can be very intense."  
  
"Are you thinking I'm in over my head with her?" I asked beginning to second guess my earlier demand.  
  
"No, not at all," Nick replied, "she's going to use you in ways you'd never imagined!" He sat back with his hands behind his head as he continued, "I think you should take the Monday that follows off to recover!" I blushed so deeply my chest burned. "Have a good night slut," he said returning to the stuff on his desk, "if you wear the shoes home just bring them back in the morning, your outfit will be out in the bathroom."  
  
"Yes Sir," I replied wondering what I'd be wearing tomorrow, "thank you."  
  
Returning through the bathroom, I put on my dress, then organized my stuff to leave. In the elevator I ran into a woman I used to work near. They were convinced I'd been fired! It took a bit to explain that I'd been moved upstairs and gotten a promotion. She gave my dress, heels, and obvious lack of a bra the once over as if she automatically knew the reason for my raise! Just like that the women I used to work with would find out I'm a slut who is fucking her way to the top! Oh well! From that point forward I decided that not only was I a slut, but I loved being one and would gladly own that title! I confidently strode to my car in my towering heels, feeling the weighted plug bobbing along in my well fucked ass.  
  
At home I decided not to rush to clean up, instead I removed my dress and heels, relaxing with a glass of wine and nothing on but a smile. I waited until after dinner to bother showering and removing the plug. While I was enjoying the feeling of being naked, I really wanted to embrace my slutty side and put on something for bed. As I was sorting through my options a video call came in on my phone.  
  
"Hi Sabrina!" I said as I put the phone on my dresser so I could keep doing what I was doing.  
  
"Well hello naked girl!" Sabrina said with a giggle. "Just showered or something?"  
  
I spent a few minutes detailing my adventures of the day to Sabrina, who was enjoying all of it and hanging on every word! As I did that, I put on a white sheer cropped tank top with lace along the straps and top and a matching pair of hipster bikini bottoms. It honestly covered nothing but it fit my mood! Sabrina and I did a little shopping online to pick out some other nighties and a nightgown or two that were much more for show than anything else.  
  
"So, I have a question," I said as we looking through different websites, "today Nick told me that Jimmy said my pussy was off limits to him, what's up with that?"  
  
Sabrina seemed uneasy with my question. She obviously didn't want to answer it, so I didn't press. The conversation seemed to stall out at that point, until she tapped into my perpetual state of horniness. In a matter of minutes, I went from asking an important question to slipping off my sheer bottoms so I could slip a dildo inside me. Propping my pillows up on my bed, I managed to stack my heels on the bed so my phone was pointed at me. Sabrina did something similar, soon she and I were staring at each other's naked bodies, dildos in hand.  
  
"Ever do anything like this before slut?" Sabrina softly moaned as she teased herself with the dildo.  
  
"No," I moaned in reply, "but this seems to be a month for firsts."  
  
"I don't think that'll change anytime soon Baby!" she cooed slipping the head to her dildo inside her.  
  
"I hope not," I groaned as I followed her lead, "I'm getting kind of used to this!"  
  
"Used to what?" She asked slipping her dildo all the way inside her body, "Tell me slut, what are you getting used to?"  
  
"That!" I groaned pressing the fake balls of the dildo against my asshole. "Being a slut," I continued, "I've had sex with more guys in the past weeks than I have my entire life, and all I can think about all day is fucking!" I suddenly lost track of what Sabrina was doing; I was still watching her intently but I needed to orgasm. "I mean two guys today," I said working the dildo in and out of my pussy quicker, "three of them taking me this weekend, plus my boss, plus the gross guy at the toy store, and now this with you!" My orgasm was rapidly approaching as I recapped my sexual activities of the past few days. "Plus," I moaned louder biting my bottom lip to keep from screaming, "Mistress Victoria is going to turn me into her latex bondage play thing soon!"  
  
That thought was all I needed as it sent me crashing over the edge. Impaling myself on the dildo my entire body tensed, back arching violently, as I orgasmed hard. It took several more thrusts with the dildo until my body went slack and I collapsed against my pillows. My eyes feeling slightly heavy I watched Sabrina ride the wave of her orgasm as well. As she collapsed, we both sat there staring at each other, panting, dildos still lewdly hanging out of our pussies.  
  
"And on top of all that I've come to two realizations," I said reluctantly pulling the dildo from my pussy, "apparently, I love the taste of cum on a cock, particularly my own, and I orgasm much harder with an audience!"  
  
The 8" dildo I'd been using glistened as I brought it to my lips. I wasn't kidding when I said I enjoyed the taste of myself on a cock. For the past few weeks every cock that had been in my pussy, or even my ass, had ended up in my mouth. I now no longer expected it, I actually craved it. There was something depraved and extra slutty about sucking a cock clean! Holding the cock with my left hand, I used my right to rub my pussy, gathering up more of my wetness and smearing it on my aching nipples.  
  
"Well then," Sabrina smirked as she watched my whorish display, "we'll have to see if we can get you more of those things you enjoy so much!"  
  
"Yes please!" I cooed.  
  
"Slut!" Sabrina laughingly replied. "You'd better get some sleep," she said pulling her phone close so I could only see her face, "your boss is going to play dress up with you tomorrow then share you with the office!"  
  
"Ohhh fuck yes he is!" I shuddered. "Sweet dreams!"  
  
I stood the dildo up on my nightstand, readjusted my pillows, and slid my naked body under the covers. My top and panties were nearby but I just didn't have the energy to put them back on. In the morning I did though, after sleeping like a log with dreams that would make a hooker blush!  
  
"This needs something else," I said as I looked at myself in the mirror, "oh I know!" I went to the top drawer of my dresser pulling out a pair of white semi-sheer ankle socks with lace ruffles. "I knew I'd find something to wear these with!" I said triumphantly as I put them on. "Just one more thing!" I said to my reflection.  
  
A minute later I was walking confidently, well as confidently as I could, wearing white 3" platform mules with clear straps to show off my semi-sheer socks. I looked like I was walking onto the set of a porno rather than walking to my kitchen to get a cup of coffee. Everything about me, and my outfit, screamed "fuck me"! Pouring my coffee, I decided it was time to have a little fun. I positioned my phone against the coffee maker, setting the timer to a 5 second delay and the camera so it took three pictures at a time. Taking a couple pictures, one with me standing facing the phone with my right leg in front of my left, a second from the side with my ass lewdly sticking out as much as I could and my arms above my head to give a clear view of my boobs, and a third similar to that but taken from behind I sat to view my impromptu phot shoot. With a little cropping they were ready! I sent separate texts to Jimmy, Steve and Nick with all three photos and a caption about feeling slutty. Then I just waited for the responses!  
  
The first response was from Nick, I wasn't surprised by that given his work schedule, who seemed very pleased by my clothing selection. He then texted stating that I bring in the heels I had on so he could fuck me out of them later.  
  
"They slip on," I replied, "what's the challenge in that?"  
  
His response was simple, direct and made my pussy tremble. "I'll be fucking your mouth!"  
  
Jimmy and Steve's comments were equally direct. In a matter of minutes all three were sending comments about how they were going to fuck me.  
  
"Seems my dance card is pretty full," I said cheerfully sipping my coffee, "it's amazing what a little whore couture can do for you!"

# **Becoming His Slut Ch. 07**

I spent the remainder of my morning at home naked after my shower. While I wanted to savor a quick orgasm, I denied myself wanting to be as horny as possible when I got to work. As I had white heels that I'd worn home from work I decided to stick with the white theme. I started with a pair of white opaque thigh high stockings with lace tops, then coupled that with a white lace underbust waist cincher that came with a "one size fits all" G-string. Then I picked out a nice pleated skirt with a coordinating blouse, which I carried out to the living room, tossing them over the couch until I was ready to leave. While I'd never considered myself to be very comfortable naked my perception had definitely changed as of late. I was beginning to hate feeling covered up, so I reluctantly put on my blouse and skirt so I could go to work. Even with my bit of dawdling this morning, I walked into work well ahead of the typical morning rush. At least I wouldn't get disapproving looks as my boobs jiggled under my blouse as I walked, or sideways glances at my probably too tall for the workplace heels. Soon I was safe in the sanctity of my office wondering what surprises await me! Nick didn't disappoint, although he certainly did surprise me!  
  
"What the hell is this thing?" I said holding up the first item that drew my eyes.  
  
What it was, I quickly figured out where it went and that it wasn't a question of whether I would wear it. I removed the clothing I put on this morning, briefly standing naked in the bathroom with the door to Nick's office open, before getting dressed in what he'd laid out. Starting with the stockings, I sat and pulled on the sheer, expensive feeling stockings with red lace tops and a red seam running up the back. The stockings were tall enough to come within an inch of my pussy! Next I put on a red lace, front close demi bra that lifted my boobs nicely. The floral lace ran right over my nipples giving them a dull scratchy feeling causing them to get hard immediately. I then put on the delicate looking red lace garterbelt and equally delicate looking panties that had two bows along the crotch to allow easy access. Before I put on the last item, I stepped into my red ankle strap heels. Finally, I picked up the red fox tail butt plug and began carefully spreading lube on the metal plug.  
  
"This will be interesting." I smirked at my reflection in the mirror as I inserted the heavy plug.  
  
Taking a look in the mirror I had to admit, the tail looked kinda sexy. Then I went for a walk around Nick's office and really fell in love with it! The plug swung even more as the tail moved from side to side with each step. The tail rubbed constantly against the backs of my legs, giving me a constant reminder of it's presence. While the bra looked really nice, and did lift my boobs, it offered very little by way of keeping them from jiggling with each step. With the lace over each nipple that meant they were constantly scratched with each and every step I took keeping them rock hard and aching for more attention. It was obvious the outfit was designed to keep me as horny as possible the entire day!  
  
"You look good with a tail hanging from your ass," Nick said as he entered his office catching me by surprise, "I want to pull it out right now and fuck you!"  
  
"I'm not the type to say no to you Sir!" I replied giving my ass and tail a wiggle.  
  
"I have a busy day today," Nick said as he undid his belt, "but I can always start it off with your mouth!" Turning to face him I squatted as he approached, feeling my mouth water as he freed his cock from his pants. "Lift your tail up," he instructed as he approached, "you don't want it getting dirty."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied lifting the tail with my right hand and draping it over my leg.  
  
"Oh no," he said holding out his left hand, "put it in my hand."  
  
I did as he instructed, lifting the tail as far as I could until he was close enough to take it from me. As he pushed his cock into my mouth, his left hand slid the tail around my arm and behind my head. Now he could not only tug on the plug in my ass but do it while holding my head in place as he fucked my mouth. Normally, it's very easy to focus on the task at hand and manage my breathing as his cock slid into my throat, but the tail was tickling me all the way up my spine making that very difficult!  
  
"I have a couple meetings today slut," he half grunted as he spoke, "some of the attendees are not the type that would appreciate you, so I have other plans for you today." I obviously couldn't answer with his cock abusing my mouth, so I did my best to listen as well as I could. "I'll give you a list later," he said fucking my mouth more forcefully, "right now I need to cum!"  
  
A moment later his cock was spasming in my mouth, spurting his hot seed down my throat, then into my mouth as he backed up slightly. He looked down at me, oozing of confidence, as I sucked him, using my tongue and thumb under his shaft to milk out what was left inside him. He was obviously pleased by my need to get every drop out of him before releasing his softening cock from my mouth. He finally pulled his completely flaccid cock from my mouth, releasing my tail and extending a hand to help me back to my feet. I helped Nick tuck his resting cock away and do his pants before he headed off to his desk with me quickly in tow.  
  
"Here is a list of stops I need you to make today for me," he said handing me a piece of paper, "and you already have the key to my place, so you can drop off my dry cleaning." I took both from him wondering if I'd be doing this with a tail hanging from my ass. "Do the list in order," he continued, "without deviation then come back here and I'll see how you did."  
  
"Yes Sir." I replied wondering when I should ask about the tail.  
  
"In your closet is a skirt and blouse for you to wear," he said seemingly sensing my concern, "the dress should be long enough to cover your tail, provided you're not sitting down." I blushed slightly at the idea of a red fox tail peeking from under my skirt as he continued. "You can take my car," he said handing me his keys, "there's something for it on the list."  
  
"Yes Sir." I replied looking at the BMW key tag on his car keys.  
  
"Any questions?" He asked turning toward his desk as if he was asking just to be polite and not really concerned if I had a question or not.  
  
"No Sir." I replied walking as confidently as possible toward the bathroom.  
  
Inside the bathroom closet there was a red pencil skirt and cream blouse with red lace accents. I put the blouse on first, quickly realizing that the top few buttons were missing. The loose-fitting blouse's top most button was just below the clasp of my bra, meaning if I moved the wrong, or maybe it would be better called the right way for a slut, my bra or breast could be visible. The pencil skirt fit quite snugly through my upper legs and butt; I checked several times to make sure the bump from the tail was not visible. It wasn't terribly obvious, so I was happy it didn't look like I was wearing a full diaper. The tail seemed to end 2 or 3 inches from the hem. Nick was right, as long as I didn't sit it wouldn't be visible.  
  
"Here's to a long day on my feet." I whispered to myself. "Oh shit." I said a bit louder than I wanted to when I read item one on the piece of paper.  
  
Item one was to go see Victoria. Which meant walking through this floor and the floor below, to and from the elevator, to get to her office. Or I could take the back stairs down one flight, which would save me at least one trip across her floor. Looking into the office, Nick was now on the phone, he gave me a friendly wave goodbye with a knowing smirk. Stepping into my office, I took a deep breath, then walked directly to the stairwell door trying not to think about my jiggling chest or the tail wagging and tickling my legs under my skirt. This was definitely not the typical work outfit, certainly not the skirt, seamed stockings or towering heels! I tried not to focus on the eyes I could feel on me as I walked the small hallway to the stairs. Each step made my heels sound like cannon shots ripping through the building, that would have been bothersome but each step also caused the plug to tug inside me and my boobs to scratch the lace of my bra. Taking the stairs was a definite mistake, as with each successive step I was getting hornier! By the time I reached Victoria's floor I could feel my panties and inner thighs were soaked. I made my way to her office as quickly as possible, running into her administrative assistant in her outer office.  
  
"Can I help you?" The gorgeous blonde with the disapproving voice asked as she looked me over.  
  
"Hi, umm," I stammered searching for words as she all but glared at me, "Nick, I mean Mr. Johnston sent me down."  
  
"Of course, he did." She replied as if finding out I was sent by Nick put everything together for her. "Just a moment."  
  
She got up from her desk, walking around it and immediately discarding me, then to Victoria's office door. As she knocked, I looked her up and down, her dress was nice and her heels were certainly more work appropriate than my own. However, she had an ankle bracelet on which I recognized from my online shopping trip with Sabrina earlier in the week. It was something I almost bought! She was a slut too! Her ankle bracelet said as much in a very decorative text. I was so taken by it I didn't realize that she was already waving me into Victoria's office. Her eyes were no longer condescending, they were practically pleading with me to go into the office. As I walked to her, I let my right hand lightly touch her hip, doing my best to block my actions from Mistress Victoria's view, letting my fingers delicately trail over her dress. She may look work appropriate on the outside but she was bare from the waist down under that nice dress of hers!  
  
"Hello my dear." Mistress Victoria said cheerfully as I entered. "That will be enough Denise."  
  
"Yes Ms." I heard her reply from behind me.  
  
"Well aren't you wearing the latest in whore couture today!" Mistress Victoria smiled as she spoke. "Let's see what's under it!"  
  
"Yes, Mistress Victoria." I replied feeling my fingers already fumbling with my buttons.  
  
In a matter of seconds my skirt and blouse were on the chair in her office, leaving me standing with my hands by my side, tail hanging from my ass.  
  
"That's adorable," She said sounding unimpressed, "come over here and kneel slut."  
  
I quickly moved to the side of her desk, right where she pointed, moving to my knees and scooping up my tail so I could lay it over my right leg. Daring not to lift my eyes, I looked at Victoria's feet, waiting anxiously for her to say or do something. Her foot, a high black patent heel, glided its way between my legs. The toe quickly, roughly, moving over my clit as it continued and pressed between my puffy pussy lips.  
  
"Denise," she said from above me, "come in here."  
  
Just like that Denise returned. The woman who had been looking down on me since I walked into the office now could see me in my slutty lingerie and fox tail while her boss teased my pussy with her shoe! I didn't dare look up, or anywhere for that matter. Soon the rounded toe of Mistress Victoria's shoe became my world and my tormenter. I let out a slight whimper as she rolled her ankle, pressing her toe into me further.  
  
"You think you're a willingly submissive little slut, now don't you?" I gasped as she slowly pulled her foot from my pussy. "Lift your eyes and look to your right."  
  
I did as she ordered, it certainly wasn't a request after all. Kneeling next to me was Denise, her dress and low-heeled shoes were gone. She now had on a black latex leotard with zippers over her nipples and pussy as well as a pair of what had to be 6" black heels. Denise's hands were behind her back, her knees spread as wide as they could go. I could feel Mistress Victoria staring at me while she moved her wet shoe toward Denise, who had not moved an inch.  
  
"Go ahead pet." She said almost coolly.  
  
Without an ounce of hesitation Denise leaned forward, her hands clasped behind her back, wrists positioned as if they were bound tightly to each other, and started licking the toe of Mistress Victoria's shoe. This wasn't a simple lick, her tongue was making love to her shoe, like an incredibly intimate combination of blow job and French kiss. Watching Denise's mouth make love to Mistress Victoria's shoe was the wildest thing I'd seen in quite a while. With the preliminary licking done Denise lowered her mouth onto the shoe as if she were trying to deep throat it! I could feel my pussy throb as I watched Denise's descent into depraved submission. I wanted to be her!  
  
"That's enough my pet." Mistress Victoria instructed.  
  
"Thank you, Goddess." Denise replied as she sat back on her heels.  
  
"Do you want a taste slut?" I heard her ask.  
  
"Yes, please Mistress!" I replied automatically.  
  
"Pet," Mistress Victoria said without missing a beat, "kiss the slut, let her have a taste."  
  
I was a bit shocked, I thought I would be licking her shoe. The next thing I knew Denise's hand was behind my neck roughly pulling my mouth to hers! Thankfully, my lips parted as Denise's tongue invaded my mouth. She wasn't kissing me; she was taking a kiss from me! I could feel her dislike, but it didn't matter, because her tongue still probed and swirled around mine leaving me breathless. She didn't release me until Mistress Victoria told her to do so!  
  
"Thank you pet," Mistress Victoria said as she sat back in her chair, "that will be all for now."  
  
"Thank you, Goddess." Denise replied as she quickly got to her feet and disappeared behind me.  
  
The next few moments were filled with silence, I guessed until Denise left the room, then Mistress Victoria spoke again. As she did, she leaned forward, using her thumbnail to tease and torment my left nipple through the thin bra I had on.  
  
"Denise is a very willing but very jealous sub" she said as she scraped my nipple with her thumbnail, "she certainly had no interest in kissing you, she doesn't like women after all, but she loves submission."  
  
My mind raced. I didn't dare ask for clarification. Denise was straight? But she devoured my pussy juice from Mistress Victoria's shoe like it was the last liquid on earth! She'd kissed me without hesitation as well. I marveled at how a dominant woman could turn a straight woman into a bi-sexual sub!  
  
"You two will get much closer soon," Mistress Victoria said as she pushed my nipple inward with her thumbnail, "much, much closer!"  
  
"Thank you, Goddess." I almost whined.  
  
My statement was met with sharp, searing pain on my left tit. She'd just slapped my tit so hard it left a red hand print.  
  
"That is earned slut," she instructed as she lightly rubbed the slowly reddening hand pint on my chest, "just like my calling you pet instead of slut."  
  
"Yes, Mistress Victoria." I replied meekly.  
  
"Go enjoy your errands." Mistress said as she abruptly turned back to her desk leaving me feeling discarded by her chair.  
  
"Yes, Mistress Victoria." I answered feeling as if she didn't hear me.  
  
Quickly putting on my blouse and skirt I made my way to the office door. Denise barely raised an eyebrow as I entered her office space. I wondered if she knew just how close Mistress Victoria wanted us to be? She may have been feeling superior to me, and maybe she was, but I also knew she had the taste of my pussy in her mouth as she sat there ignoring my presence!  
  
"Bye for now Denise." I quipped as I strode out of the office.  
  
My confidence quickly waned as I made my way to the elevator. There were definite looks of disapproval as I made my way to the elevator, I wondered if the fresh and still burning hand print on my chest was visible above my button on my blouse. Standing at the elevator door I could see a few of the women on the floor look at me, then lean and speak to each other. I wondered if the tail was poking out below the skirt, but decided they were just prudes or jealous of how I was able to dress. When the elevator door opened it was a completely different story. Three men were in the elevator, having a heated discussion which came to an abrupt stop as me and my jiggling tits walked into the small space. As the door closed my mind raced to thoughts of a porn video I'd stolen from my brother's collection, a buxom blonde in an elevator with several men taking her every way possible. The thoughts made me feel light headed. The doors opened, another man got on, giving me a long look up and down as he stepped onto the elevator and giving a brief smirk. The elevator finally arrived at the lobby, as the doors opened, I stepped out of the somewhat crowded car.  
  
"Shit, we missed our floor!" One of the gentlemen said behind me.  
  
"Not so loud dick!" another hissed.  
  
Taking several steps away from the elevator, with a renewed sense of confidence, I looked quickly over my shoulder. All four men had stepped out of the elevator to watch me walk away. All four then quickly ducked back into the elevator as they realized I'd caught them staring!  
  
"Don't worry boys," I whispered to myself, "I'm not the type to go to HR."  
  
Nick's car was right outside the door. Opening the door, I then had to figure out how to get into the low-slung car wearing my snug skirt and high heels. Flashing my tail was unavoidable at this point, so I did my best to lower my butt into the seat then swing my legs inside. Getting out wouldn't be any easier! Then again, after starting the engine and feeling the plug vibrate deep inside me, driving would also be a challenge! I managed to pull out of the garage, and after taking a quick look at the list, headed to pick up his dry cleaning. By the time I reached the dry cleaner I was hornier than I thought possible. The dry cleaner was on a one-way street, thankfully there was a parking space in the front. I parked so the car door would shield me a bit while I got out of the car, which took considerable effort given the fact my knees were above my hips as I got out. I walked into the small store, ringing the bell at the tiny counter.  
  
"Just a moment." A voice called from behind a rather dated looking curtain.  
  
A minute later an older gentleman appeared from behind the curtain, he lifted his glasses from the chain dangling them at his upper chest, putting them on then pausing for a moment as he saw me.  
  
"Yes, my dear," he said surveying my upper body as I stood behind the counter from him, "how can I help you?"  
  
"I'm here to pick up my bosses' dry cleaning," I replied as I handed him the ticket, "if you have a moment that is."  
  
"It's not every day I get to help a beautiful lady," he replied with a gleam in his eye as he took the ticket, "now let me see." He held the button moving the large rack of clothing until he got close to the number on the ticket. "Ahh yes, Nicky-boy!" He said excitedly retrieving the items from the rack. "He does have the prettiest women working for him," he said as he turned back to me, "but you are by far the prettiest."  
  
"Oh, thank you," I replied genuinely blushing and extending my hand, "I'm Alicia."  
  
"I'm Rupert." He replied lightly taking my hand, bringing his lips to it. "Pleasure to meet you Lady Alicia." Rupert held my hand as he walked around the counter, holding the dry cleaning in his free hand. He had on a brown V-neck sweater, plaid shirt, and corduroys with a pair of well-worn dress shoes and stood practically eye to boob with me. "He's all set," Rupert continued as he led me to the door, "I'll walk you to your car."  
  
"You're such a gentleman!" I said squeezing his hand.

"This used to be such a nice neighborhood," he said leading me to Nick's car and opening the door for me, "but I also used to be much taller, things change."  
  
"I bet you were always a hit with the ladies!" I said truly enjoying the exchange as I stepped off the curb to the car.  
  
"None were as pretty as you," his eye gleamed again as I slowly slipped in the driver's seat then swung my legs inside, "but I did my best."  
  
Rupert seemed to take a moment to hang the dry cleaning in the back of the car, looking up I realized it wasn't because of his age but the fact that he was looking straight down my blouse. I couldn't blame him for looking, whether he was 70 or more he wasn't dead! He finally managed to hang the items in the back, then stepped from the door.  
  
"If you need anything tailored," he said finally prying his eyes from my chest, "please think of me."  
  
"Actually," I said feeling my own eyes gleam as inspiration struck, "I have this bathing suit, and no matter what I do the back has this excess material that is just unflattering."  
  
"Feel free to bring it in," he had the wickedest little smirk telling me he was being a bit cagey about his way with the ladies when he was younger, "I'll have it fitting like a glove!"  
  
"Could you turn it into a thong?" I asked feeling inspired by his reaction to me.  
  
"Anything for you Lady Alicia." He replied as he closed the door.  
  
I swear that on the way back to his little shop that gentlemanly little Rupert adjusted his crotch! Driving away I felt rather excited about the prospect, now I'd just have to go buy a bathing suit for him to tailor! I'd driven three blocks before I realized I hadn't looked at the list to see where I was going next! Thankfully I pulled up to a red light allowing me time to take a look. As I did, and tried to figure out which way to get there, I ended up glancing to my left. A gentleman in a moving truck was happily looking down my blouse as we waited for the light to change. When he finally looked up from my chest, which I made no effort to cover, I made sure to give him a wink and a slow lick of my upper lip as the truck pulled away. I was fairly positive I made his day, then I upset everyone behind me by cutting over the lane the truck was in and taking an illegal left toward my next stop. Luckily there was not a cop around. A few minutes later I pulled into a small old school garage and gas station. Nick's note she needed a state inspection, so I pulled up to a bay door which opened almost automatically. With the glare of the sun I had a hard time making out the mechanic's face but I could see him waving for me to drive the car in. Once inside I focused far more on his hands than anything else, he stopped me after I got the car in position between the large blue lifts. The garage door closed as my door opened.  
  
"Well you look good enough to fuck," Jimmy said as he held the car door, "but you always look good enough to fuck!"  
  
"That's because you always want to fuck me!" I replied swinging my legs out of the car.  
  
Instead of helping, Jimmy watched with great amusement as I shifted and slid out of the car.  
  
"Cute tail," he smirked, "how's that feel whisking behind you as you walk?"  
  
"It's a good thing I'm not too ticklish," I replied managing to stand finally, "or I'd pee every ten steps or so! Speaking of which, is there a lady's room?"  
  
"There's a toilet right over there," he said pointing while his eyes devoured me, "don't try to lock the door, it's broken."  
  
"Thanks!" I replied awkwardly stepping around the lift and through the garage to the bathroom.  
  
The well-worn knob didn't turn, the door was hollow and falling apart at the bottom, and the tile floor was easily as old if not older than Rupert! The toilet, referring to the entire room, was just as I'd expect, filthy. The walls were a yellowed shade of white covered with posters of scantily clad women strategically holding tools, the mirror seemed to be rotting out of the pitted metal frame, while the sink had spots worn through the enamel from the dripping faucets. I wiped down the seat, then realized that stepping out of my skirt may be my best bet as holding the skirt off the floor and my tail off everything else would take too much work and focus. Removing the skirt, I found a hook behind the door to keep it relatively safe. Barely a minute after I settled in to do my business Jimmy entered the cramped space, leaving the door open.  
  
"You should take the blouse off too," he said as he leaned on the door knob, "his note may say he needs a state inspection, but he doesn't need it for three more months." My confused look must have given me away. "The errand you're here for is my cock!"  
  
"He should have put that in the note," I replied as I unbuttoned my blouse, "I would have gotten here sooner!"  
  
"That's why he didn't!" Jimmy chuckled as he undid his jeans.  
  
Handing him my blouse, I then managed to step out of my panties, which he hung on the door knob. Flushing the toilet, I stood, at which point he descended on me, turning me around to face the wall then bending me until my lower back was practically parallel with the floor.  
  
"How wet is my slut today?" He asked huskily.  
  
"I'm fucking soaked!" I replied spreading my legs for him.  
  
"That's what I thought," Jimmy said as he lifted my tail with his left hand before grabbing my hip, "but I like my sluts wet and ready!"  
  
I was going to ask how many he had, or say something smart, but he pressed the head of his cock inside me and I lost the ability to focus. He pulled out entirely before pushing back inside me, tugging the tail upward which pushed the plug down against him, which sent me over the edge.  
  
"I'm fucking cumming already!" I half moaned half screamed as it caught me by surprise.  
  
Jimmy used my flood to lube the rest of his massive shaft, quickly burying himself inside me. Unlike his usual pounding, Jimmy took his time, fucking my pussy slowly while tugging the tail enough to the tip of the plug pressed against his rock-hard shaft. Leaning forward, his right hand moved up my chest to my throat as his mouth neared my ear.  
  
"What kind of woman gets fucked in a filthy gas station bathroom?" he hissed.  
  
"A slut!" I groaned leaning my torso into him to allow his cock better access.  
  
"Beg me slut!" he said backing out enough so just the tip of his magnificent cock was inside me.  
  
I fought valiantly, harnessing all my effort for all of 10 seconds before I caved to his will.  
  
"Uhhhhhh FUCK!" I mewled. "Please Baby, please, fuck me!" I begged. "Fuck my pussy, it's yours! Fuck me til I fucking scream! Fuck me until I can't fucking scream anymore! Fuck me like the fucking FUCK SLUT I fucking am!"  
  
"Ohhh, look at you," he chuckled from behind me, then rammed his cock into my pussy, "you suck cock with that mouth?"  
  
"You fucking know I do!" I grunted. "Now fuck me so I can get that cock in my mouth and suck you dry!"  
  
As usual Jimmy didn't disappoint! He immediately started pounding his cock into me, his hips loudly slapping into my ass, forcing me to brace myself with my elbows against the filthy wall. I didn't care, his cock could take me to places I'd never dreamed of before! Jimmy's cock seemed to rearrange my internal organs and stretch not only the width but length of my pussy. I knew his fucking would leave me sore, but also make me cum harder than I had since the last time he fucked me!  
  
"OHHHHHHHH YESSSSSSS!" I screamed loudly, resting my head against the disgusting wall as my pussy quaked with a violent orgasm.  
  
Just as I was coming down from my orgasm Jimmy slammed into me one more time before erupting himself. He was lifting me off the floor with his cock as he pulsated inside me, filling every crevice with his cum. I could feel him seeping out of me, taking my right arm off the wall I cupped it between my legs to catch it. Jimmy slipped his cock from my pussy, without a word I grabbed my tail with my left hand, spun, and knelt in front of him so he could feed me his wet cock.  
  
"Such a well-trained slut you are." He said proudly.  
  
My mouth was too occupied to answer. First, I took his length into my mouth, pressing my chin against his cum covered balls while licking him clean. Laying the tail over my leg, I lifted his shaft to lick his balls and inner thighs clean.  
  
"You're very thorough," he chuckled, "just don't let that tail get dirty, I may have you wear it to the bar one night!"  
  
"I don't usually wear enough to hide a tail hanging out of my butt!" I laughed as I released his cock.  
  
"Who said I'd let you hide it?" He asked earnestly.  
  
I trembled a bit from excitement but also from a massive aftershock brought on by the idea. My mind raced, would I wear a short skirt and panties like I had on? Maybe no panties? Tight fitting pants with a hole for my tail? Leather chaps, a thong and a tail? The ideas were endless, what I also knew is that I would be very, very popular! Jimmy helped me stand, the looked at the pool of cum in my right hand.  
  
"Lunch?" He asked with a wry smile.  
  
"I have a high protein diet," I replied with a wink, "good thing I get lots of workouts during the day!"  
  
"Hang on one second," he said pulling out his phone, "okay you can go ahead now."  
  
As if I didn't feel slutty enough, getting fucked in a gas station bathroom, wearing slutty lingerie, the fox tail butt plug, but now Jimmy was going to take photos of me devouring our bodily fluids. I embraced it, all of it, he'd brought out my inner slut and it had possessed me! While staring into the phone's tiny lens I lapped at the pool of cum with my tongue, pursed my lips and sucked from it, before tilting my hand up and pouring it into my mouth before licking my hand clean.  
  
"Very nice!" Jimmy said dripping with pride. "While I hate to fuck and run," he said taking my skirt, panties and blouse out to the garage area, "my lunch is almost over. You'd better clean up before you go."  
  
I wasn't sure why he was walking my clothes to Nick's car but it definitely meant I'd be walking through the garage in my lingerie, heels and tail. My make-up wasn't bad, which was a good thing because I didn't bring a bag with me, and either was my hair. I wiped a bit of drying cum from my chin, checking my face in the crusty old mirror. With really no other option I stepped out into the garage, where Jimmy waited one bay away.  
  
"Hold this," he said handing me some kind of shiny silver air tool, "and stand over by that tool box." I did as he said wondering what he was doing. "Hold that in one hand in front of your pussy," he instructed as he produced a rather expensive looking camera, "then lift your tail with your other hand."  
  
Jimmy walked me through an impromptu photo shoot while behind him cars pulled in and out of the gas station or passed by. Whether they could see me or not I wasn't sure, but it was exhilarating to be so bare with so many people all around! The last picture had me standing with my back to him, tail hanging straight down, with one foot up on a tool box drawer while I looked over my shoulder.  
  
"That one's for Steve," he said with a smile, "you know how he loves your ass!"  
  
"He loves every ass," I replied with a smirk, "he loves mine more because he gets to fuck it!" Jimmy nodded in agreement while putting his camera away. "So, what are all these pictures for?" I finally mustered the courage to ask.  
  
"One will go on the bathroom wall," he said pointing to the bathroom we'd just fucked in, "there will be more than a few guys that will jack off looking at you!" That idea excited me as I reluctantly put on my crotchless panties. "Some select friends will get a calendar," he continued, "with you and a couple other girls on it." I shuddered at my image being hung up and stared at for a month or more! "And Nick will get them to share with his friends as well." He watched my reaction intently. "You probably didn't notice," Jimmy continued as I put on my blouse, "but the guy at the sex toy store has one of our calendars behind his counter and in his office."  
  
"So, I'll know at least one or two guys rubbing one out," I said buttoning my blouse while feeling the tail tickle the backs of my legs, "to my image, then won't I?"  
  
"Keep wiggling that ass like that," Jimmy said nodding toward the overhead doors behind me, "and the gas jockey will be rubbing one out to you much sooner than that!"  
  
Looking over my shoulder I noticed the kid who had been working the gas pumps peering into the window with his hands cupped around his eyes. He moved his hips a bit to adjust his crotch, giving me a bit of inspiration. Stepping into my skirt, I kept it low around my ankles until I had both feet inside it. Giving Jimmy a wink, I bent forward as far as I could nice and slow, while keeping my legs out and sticking my butt directly toward the young peering man then slowly pulled my skirt up my legs.  
  
"I think he just came!" Jimmy said with a chuckle.  
  
"Another satisfied customer I guess!" I giggled while tucking my tail into the skirt so I could zip it up. "I should ask," I said looking over at Jimmy, "do I get to go now?"  
  
"Yup," he replied with a smile, "I'm sure you have more errands to run!"  
  
"Thank you!" I answered while walking carefully to the driver's door. "Oh, by the way," I started as I buckled the seat belt, "I'll need a couple of those calendars too."  
  
"I'm sure we can work something out." Jimmy chuckled.  
  
It took a bit to get into the car, as expected, but I managed. Jimmy opened the overhead door, allowing me to back out. The gas jockey was still by the other overhead door, watching me intently, and sporting a rather impressive bulge in his jeans. I decided to pull up to him, making sure my blouse was pulled out enough on the right side to afford him a clear look at my right boob.  
  
"Hi Baby!" I said as I pulled up next to him.  
  
"Hi." He sheepishly replied.  
  
"Did you enjoy the view?" He was nodding yes before I even finished my question. "I hope you saw that Jimmy took pictures," his eyes lifted enough to stop at my exposed breast, "make sure he shares like a good boy!"  
  
"Okay." He replied shifting his crotch through his jeans while shifting his feet nervously. "Can I uh," he stuttered a bit then continued, "how's that tail held in?"  
  
I leaned toward the door, denying him a view of my boob while using my right index finger to summon him closer. He nervously leaned forward, eventually placing his hands on his knees to get close in the low car.  
  
"There's a silver plug that it's attached to," I said in my best, most sultry voice, "that's in my ass driving me fucking wild!" He let out an audible groan finally meeting my eyes with his. "Plus, it tickles my legs when I walk," I said slowly sitting back into the driver's seat, "I wish I had more time; I could use another cock in me!"  
  
Diving away I noticed he was still leaning forward but looking at the back of the car in shock! At the next light I looked at my list, I was now heading to Nick's house! While Jimmy's fucking had certainly taken care of any need I had, the 25-minute ride to Nick's brought the need back rather quickly. His house was what I expected, a large colonial with a perfectly manicured lawn and shrubs outside. The driveway led to the left side of the house where there was a two-car garage. I parked under an overhang connected to the house then stepped out of the car.  
  
"Did you get my car inspected?" I heard Nick call from somewhere.  
  
"It wasn't due for another three months!" I replied looking around for him.  
  
"Oh, that's right," Nick laughed as he spoke, "but from the looks of it Jimmy had fun!"  
  
"Yes, he did!" I replied finally realizing that he had one of those doorbells with a camera. "Then again so did I!"  
  
"Apparently, within a couple minutes of you leaving," Nick said with his typical air of cockiness, "the kid pumping gas ran into the bathroom to take care of an issue he was having!"  
  
"Blue balls?" I asked as I slowly walked around the car toward the camera.  
  
"I'd say so," Nick chuckled, "take the skirt and blouse off, you'll rarely if ever wear clothing here."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied undoing my blouse immediately.  
  
"Hopefully you didn't get cum on your tail," Nick said as I removed my skirt, "Rupert can clean it but you'll be the one dropping it off!"  
  
"I'm okay with that!" I replied tossing my skirt and blouse into his car. "He was a sweetheart!"  
  
"He's also a dirty old man," Nick laughed loudly, "and don't let him fool you, he's sweet because he wants to fuck you!"  
  
"Sweet little Rupert?" I replied feigning shock. "Who kissed my hand and looked down my blouse?"  
  
"That's him!" Nick was still laughing as he spoke. "If he gets a chance, he's going to accidentally touch a boob!"  
  
"What if I want him to do it deliberately?" I asked leaning forward to the little camera. "He did call me Lady Alicia after all!"  
  
"That is up to you slut," his tone was a bit more serious, "from what I've heard he's a horny bugger!"  
  
"Thanks to you," I replied squeezing my boobs together with my arms, "and Jimmy I'm a horny bugger too!"  
  
"That you are!"  
  
"By the way," I said as I turned to retrieve his dry cleaning, "I asked Rupert to fix a bathing suit for me!" I wished I could see his face for this conversation but it was too late. "I told him the back is unflattering and I need it fixed."  
  
"Really?" he replied obviously intrigued. "Fixed how?"  
  
"I asked him to turn it into a thong for me," I replied while approaching the camera again, "it seems most of the men in my life enjoy my ass bare!"  
  
"He should enjoy that," Nick replied, "but he also does good work so it'll fit perfectly!"  
  
"Great! I replied pulling out the key and opening the door to his house. "Oh, on my way home from work I have to pick up a bathing suit!"  
  
"Slut!" he bellowed as I closed the door behind him.  
  
"Hello!" I said as I answered my phone seeing Nick's face pop up on the screen.  
  
"Did you really tell him you need to alter a bathing suit you don't even own yet?" He asked through the screen.  
  
"YUP!" I replied proudly. "Now where do you want your dry cleaning?"  
  
"My bedroom is up the stairs," he said raising an eyebrow at me, "on the right-hand side."  
  
There was something decadent about sauntering around your bosses' home in your lingerie. I made sure to hold the phone low enough that my face was in view just over my chest, which he seemed to enjoy.  
  
"Are you really going to fuck my dry cleaner?" He eventually asked.  
  
"Would it make you feel better if I just sucked him off?" I asked without looking down.  
  
"That's not really what I'm saying."  
  
"If you think about it," I responded, "this weekend I could have had sex with any number of guys, you sent me to see Jimmy knowing he was going to fuck me in a gas station bathroom, but you're concerned about sweet old Rupert fucking me?"  
  
"You do have a point." He replied.  
  
I hung his dry cleaning up in his closet, then setting the phone down on his dresser, I walked around his bedroom taking it all in. His bedroom was half the size of my apartment! he even had a set of doors leading out to a private balcony.  
  
"Is anyone going to see me if I head out here?" I asked.  
  
"Not unless the landscaper is still there." He replied.  
  
I opened both doors with zero concern! If they were there, I wanted them to see me! His back yard was the size of my apartment building's parking lot, but perfectly manicured with luscious green grass and a large in ground pool. It was liberating to stand outside dressed as I was! I could feel the cool outside air embracing my body, the sun shining on me as I stretched my hands to the sky. No one was within sight. Returning to the bedroom I wondered when I'd get to spend a weekend naked in his backyard!  
  
"When's the office pool party?" I asked with a wry smile.  
  
"I'll let you know," Nick replied returning to his cocky self, "I'm expecting a delivery soon, I'll need you to get dressed so you can meet the driver."

"Oh, do I have to?" I whined.  
  
"What? Meet the driver?" He asked.  
  
"No silly," I replied closing the balcony doors, "get dressed!"  
  
"I'll let you decide," Nick replied, "you're the one with the tail in your ass!"  
  
"Speaking of which," I started as I picked up the phone, "you may need to get me more of these!"  
  
"You like it that much huh?"  
  
"It's not like I need a lot of help getting horny these days," I said walking down the stairs, "but it sure as fuck helps!"  
  
"I bet it does!" He replied. "After you sign for the package you can come back to work."  
  
"I was hoping so," I said walking through the kitchen back toward his car, "I'm probably going to need a spanking and a fucking!"  
  
"Why is that?" He asked.  
  
As I stepped outside into the vestibule where his car was located, I could hear the delivery truck pull into the driveway and stop near the front door. I quickly placed the phone on a column within view of the front then walked across the front lawn as the driver approached the front door. I could hear Nick speaking behind me but couldn't make out what he was saying. While I couldn't see his neighbors from the front of the house, I could see the occasional car pass by. The driver's eyes almost fell out of his head when he saw me approaching.  
  
"I'll sign for that Sweetie." I said as I confidently approached.  
  
"Uh, yeah, okay." He replied almost tripping his way down the front porch steps. "Sign right here please."  
  
Even though I didn't have to, I leaned forward a bit to squeeze my boobs together as I signed the electronic tablet. Handing it back to him I gave him a wink then took the small box from his hand. Without a word I turned and walked back the way I came, making sure my ass and tail swayed with each step.  
  
"Excuse me," he called out after me, "umm, what's the name I put down as the signer?"  
  
"Vixen of course!" I answered scooping my tail up with my left hand starting at my ass then letting it feed through my fingers until it fell back behind me.  
  
"Thank you!" He replied.  
  
I blew him a quick kiss then headed off to retrieve my phone. Nick's mouth was wide open, causing me to giggle as I turned the corner back to his car. The driver pulled out, taking his turn late to get one last glimpse of me as he left. I gave him a friendly wave then returned to Nick, who was still speechless.  
  
"What's in the box?" I asked as I set it in the passenger's seat of his car. "Vibrating anal beads for that someone special?  
  
"Maybe," he replied with a chuckle, "or maybe that will be part of your Christmas bonus!"  
  
"Sex toys are a holiday favorite!" I giggled in response as I pulled on my blouse. "Where's my next stop?"  
  
"You're coming back to work," he replied with a wry smirk, "I'll leave a few things out in the bathroom for you."  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied feeling a chill scamper down my spine to my pussy.  
  
Once I finished getting dressed, I slipped into the car and headed back to the office. The drive was just under 30 minutes, which had me very ready for anything when I arrived. It probably helped that as I drove, I lightly teased my nipples with my free hand. The lobby was empty, with the exception of the security guard, who gave me a lengthy look up and down as I walked into the building and waited for the elevator. The disapproving looks bounced off me as I walked through the floor to my office, I needed cock and it was close! Damn close! Once inside my office I walked straight to the bathroom, the door to Nick's office was closed this time, but wouldn't be for long. The yellow post-it-note on the vanity told me all I needed to do. Following the instructions to the letter I eventually walked into Nick's office ready for him. My ass was freshly cleaned out and coated with enough silicone lube to allow him to slip easily inside me. The bra and garterbelt were gone, leaving me in the extra-long stockings and tall heels.  
  
As I entered the office Nick was on his phone sitting behind his desk. He signaled for me to remain quiet by putting his index finger to his pursed lips. Still approaching him I nodded and licked my lips at the realization that he was naked from the waist down! He was also hard as a rock! As I went to kneel, he stopped me, signaling for me to turn around. I wasn't going to blow him while he was on the phone, I was going to ride him! Nick spread his legs, allowing me to lower myself onto him while he guided his cock into my ass. Biting my lip, I moaned as quietly as I could while he penetrated me. I only had to lift myself once to get him lubed enough to be able to take his entire cock inside me. Nick then took his right hand, pulling my leg over his, before swapping which hand his phone was in and doing the same to my left leg. Now, because of the position of my legs, I couldn't do much aside from grind my ass into his cock! And grind I did!  
  
"Alright Buddy," I barely heard Nick say behind me, "sounds like a plan, I'll see you Saturday."  
  
He tossed his cell phone onto the desk, allowing me to let out a deep groan. "Coming to the bar on Saturday?" I asked as he pulled me back so my back was against his chest.  
  
"I'm golfing with a few friends," Nick replied while his hands glided over my torso to my chest, "want me to bring them by after?"  
  
When he asked this Nick's, fingers tugged lightly on my nipples, rolling them slightly as well. "Yesss!" I groaned loudly.  
  
His mouth was near my ear, as I desperately arched my back to try to work his cock with my ass. His voice husky, his hands knowing exactly where to touch me. I hooked my heeled feet behind his legs, anything to try to gain leverage as I fucked him with my ass. My hands went to my pussy, with two fingers inside me and my hand furiously rubbing my clit, I was ready to explode.  
  
"Oh no you don't!" Nick hissed as he pulled my hands away, shoving them behind my back then grabbing my tits again. "You were a slutty little bitch today," he hissed, "teasing the truck driver, talking about fucking Rupert, and the rest," I mewled as I felt my orgasm slowly dissipate from reality, "you get to cum when I tell you that you can cum!"  
  
"Yes Sir!" The desperation in my voice filled the room.  
  
"Now fuck me with that ass of yours!"  
  
My body burned from the twisting and turning I was doing while trying to make him cum inside me. It was like the most fucked up yoga I'd ever done but soon I was covered in perspiration.  
  
"Struggling slut?" His cockiness aggravated yet excited me more.  
  
"Yesssss," I replied, my voice breaking giving away my desperation, "please fuck me, and let me cum!"  
  
"We have a charity golf event," he grunted as he started thrusting from under me, "you'd be on a golf tee on your own, secluded." He was going to use my horniness against me, I'd readily agree to anything at this point! "Only certain guys would know the truth," his hands were back at my nipples tormenting me further, "they'd be allowed to take certain liberties with you. Sound fun?"  
  
"FUCK YES!" I practically screamed.  
  
"Upper management retreat in a couple months?"  
  
"Anything!" I growled, "I'll do anything, fuck anyone, suck anyone, just fuck me and let me cum!"  
  
His hands moved my legs from around his, I planted them on the floor gaining the ability to finally ride him a few more inches. He pushed my upper body forward, now with my hands on his desk I could really fuck him! My body slammed into his as fast as I could move it. His hands moved up my back, grabbing two handfuls of my hair, which he used to pull me into him then help him stand up. It hurt like hell, but the relief I was going to feel soon was worth it. Now with him standing I was able to free a hand from the desk and rub my clit with manic intensity while he fucked me with intensity I'd never felt before. He really was trying to fuck me out of my heels!  
  
"I'm going to fucccckkkkiiinnnggggg cum so hard!" My voice was deeper, guttural as I clenched my teeth.  
  
His left hand released my hair, clamping over my mouth, as he pushed into me one last violent time leaving me standing on my toes in 5 1/2" heels. My scream was muffled by his hand as my orgasm hit my pussy like a lightning bolt. Tears streamed down my face as my orgasm seemed to burst through me in wave after wave of intensely painful pleasure. Just when I thought I was done his surging cock exploded inside me renewing the extreme orgasm I was savoring. I heard, and felt, and uncontrollable torrent of fluid vacate my body as I squirted all over the floor behind his desk. If it weren't for his tight grip on me and his cock in my very sore ass I'd have collapsed. Nick lowered my torso slowly, until as much of my upper body as I could manage laid on his desk.  
  
"That was intense." He panted as he spoke.  
  
"Well I've been horny all day," I huffed still feeling my heart pounding in my chest, "then someone decided to tease me more and not let me cum!"  
  
"It was worth it!" He replied giving my ass a smack. "Now hold still."  
  
Nick pulled his tired cock from my ass, leaving me quivering on his desk unable to stand. I couldn't even lift my head to see where he'd gone. A moment later I felt his hand on my ass, I couldn't even muster the energy to jump. However, when he pushed a cold butt plug inside me, I quickly stood up, puckering my ass and squeezing my legs tightly.  
  
"Holy shit!" I howled. "Warn a girl next time would you!?!"  
  
"I'll try to keep that in mind!" he replied with a loud laugh as he sat back in his chair.  
  
I'd become accustomed to my body instinctively knowing what was needed. Without a second thought I slipped to my knees between his outstretched legs and began licking and sucking his cock clean.  
  
"You seem to really enjoy this part." He moaned softly while my tongue swirled around his balls.  
  
"There's something deliciously slutty about this," I replied earnestly, "I mean, what's sluttier than sucking a cock that has just been in your ass?"  
  
"Hmmmm," he responded playfully feigning deep thought, "doing it while another cock fills your ass?"  
  
"That was this past Saturday," I giggled then flicked the head of his cock a few times with my tongue, "and there was still a cock in my pussy when it happened!"  
  
"Sounds like someone was very full!" Nick moaned softly as he spoke while I took his flaccid cock into my mouth.  
  
"What made it better," I said after releasing him with a pop, "was that I was wearing just fishnet stockings and thigh high boots!"  
  
"A true slut outfit!" He chuckled. "Why don't you go clean up," he took my hand helping me to my feet as I cleaned up, "I do have work I need to do occasionally."  
  
"Good luck getting work done," I replied as I slowly turned away from him, "while you watch me shower!"  
  
I wasn't going to make it easy on him either, I slowly sauntered to the bathroom, giving him as much hip sway as I could manage along the way. Rather than taking off my heels directly, I put one up on the toilet seat to undo the ankle strap then slowly rolled the stocking down to my ankle before moving to the other one. A quick peek in his direction told me I was having the desired effect! He was moving paperwork with his hands but barely looking at it. I finally stepped out of my heels, and removed my stockings so I could shower. The water was hot within a minute of my turning it on. I made sure it wasn't so hot that the glass doors steamed up, I didn't want his view blocked. Being careful not to get my hair wet I made sure I was facing him as I soaped up my chest, which took considerably longer than normal. Again, I turned, this time as I washed my ass. I could see out of the corner of my eye; I had his undivided attention.  
  
"I never noticed!" I said after opening the glass door so he could hear me better. "The shower head comes off the wall," I said excitedly as I took it off the hook, "and has massage settings! How fun!" I could see him shifting in his seat at my provocative display. "Ohhh, that's the setting right there," I said picking one that had the stream of water pulsing in rapid succession, "let's try this out." Pulling the hand held showerhead up I pointed the stream directly at my left nipple, holding it several feet away just in case it was too strong. "Ohhhhhhhh, that's nice!" I cooed as I moved the stream around my nipple, then over to the other one.  
  
Looking up again I could see Nick wasn't going to get any work done any time soon! I raised an eyebrow, then gave him a wink, as I lowered the stream down my torso, across my abdomen, and beyond. I let out a giggle as the stream tickled my belly button, but my giggle was long gone by the time I spread myself open with my left hand. There was a definite art to the showerhead, maybe next time I'd turn the pressure down slightly, but this would definitely work. I couldn't be bothered watching Nick anymore, my eyes focused on my pussy, as I directed the wonderful pulsating stream where I needed it to be. Where I'd just had a painfully massive orgasm not that long ago it didn't take much to get close. My hips rolled with the stream, which felt like a tongue rhythmically beating my clit, my mouth opened as my breathing combined with a low moan.  
  
"Ohhhhhhhhh I'm gonna cum!" I whimpered flashing another look at Nick.  
  
Obviously, this was not the first time I'd ever masturbated, or even the first time with an audience. This was a live audience though. Nick watched intently, as I stared at him throughout my orgasm. It made it that much more intense! I was beginning to get used to, and almost feed on these intense orgasms. They were probably the reason I was constantly horny. I'd just had one a few minutes ago and now was having one almost as powerful. I leaned against the shower wall, almost dropping the showerhead in the process, panting to catch my breath.  
  
"Mmmm, that was interesting." I said weakly as I shut the water off.  
  
"It looked it," Nick said adjusting his crotch behind his desk, "now you need to get dressed so I can really do some work." I blushed deeply at his words. "Don't make me fire you!"  
  
"Yes Sir!" I replied flashing him a wicked smile.  
  
I dried off quickly, picking out fresh lingerie to put on. In a few minutes time I was back at my desk attempting to act like a respectable office assistant. I didn't succeed for very long though, as I soon found myself back in the picture sharing folder. There were now images of me, images from today even! Nick had uploaded pictures of my greeting the delivery guy at his house, my wandering around his home with my fox tail swinging, and even a video of my orgasm in the shower as well as my massive orgasm as he fucked me at his desk. It was embarrassing yet exhilarating to see the videos posted. Looking around the folder a bit more I found a counter, allowing me to see how many times the pictures or video had been viewed. Both videos had already been viewed 20 times, meaning 19 other people had watched me lose my mind when I came!  
  
I wondered who they 19 were, Nick was surely 1, but who were the rest? It was interesting to think of who they could be. Obviously, the normal visitors to Nicks office were included in that bunch, but there were not 18 of them and some of them had no interest in the antics of an office slut. That meant there were strange men, or women, who I could walk by on a daily basis, saw me at my most intimate moments. The anonymity of the viewers was exciting yet scary. The next guy I walked by on my way to my car in the parking garage could be looking at me because my tits were jiggling or my heels were high, or he could be looking at me because he'd watched me orgasm and collapse on Nick's desk! I may never know who all 18 were! And just like that, I was wet and horny again!