**Blackmailed Bonnie**

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**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 01**

I am in so much trouble now. I was caught in a compromising position and now I am having to do so many things so it doesn't come back to haunt me. I can't let my husband or children know what I did or what I am now doing to keep a secret. Yes, I am being blackmailed by a neighbor who hates me.  
  
We used to be great friends until she started calling the cops on my kids for being noisy. I must admit they did get loud sometimes, but they are kids. I got mad and started doing things to get her in trouble. Being in a HOA, I informed the president about her yard being too tall or she didn't take her trash can in as soon as it was dumped. Of course, she retaliated with going to the school to complain about my kids being in trouble with the cops all the time.  
  
It went back and forth for a long time until I really put it to her. I got on the HOA board and was making her pay extra because of minor details in her house. She painted it the wrong color, or it was faded and needed to be repainted, used to have a chain link fence in her back yard, which was not authorized. Made her take it all down and put up a wood fence, which cost her a lot of money.  
  
But the best thing I did to her was embarrass her in front of everyone when I called her out during a meeting for trashing someone else's yard, which she really didn't do. But I was believed and she was almost tossed out of the neighborhood, which means she would have had to sell her house at a real low price. If she didn't sell it, the HOA could have put a lien on it and force her out. She hated me for that more than anything and vowed revenge on me. And she had to pay to repair the lawn that someone else tore up.  
  
My name is Bonnie Frank, am 42 years old and still have a great figure. I am short at 5'5", but have a body to die for. I work out a lot and I don't need to work. My husband John makes good money, but works a lot to support me and our 2 children. The kids are 18-year-old twins. Mary was born just 2 minutes before Marty and they are so much alike. If they weren't boy and girl, you couldn't tell them apart. They both are into sports and help around the house as much as they can.  
  
But my problem is that I have a lot of time on my hands and that is what got me in trouble. With John being gone most of the time, I am alone in this big house. John makes sure I have everything I need, except sex. I have always been very active when it comes to sex. Even when I was in school, I had my fair share.  
  
When I met John, I was sleeping with other guys. I think, if I remember right that John was the 5th guy in line to get into my pants. Yes, I put out a lot, but when I found John, I stopped doing it with the others. John was so good to me and I knew he was the one I wanted to spend the rest of my life with. He didn't know about the others before him and I never told him. We had a great life together and got married right after he graduated from college. He worked his way up in a company and became the big CEO making lots of money.  
  
I never wanted for anything after that, except, like I said, sex. He was never home. He was away on business trips most of the time, but once he was home, he took good care of me and the kids took up a lot of my time. It was fun raising them and I didn't think about sex very much. I had my kids to fill my time and whenever John was home, he scratched whatever itch I may have.  
  
But now the kids are gone and John is still away on his business trips most of the time. Yes, when he came home it was nice, but the times he was gone, I found myself wanting to go back to my old ways.  
  
And that is how I got caught, because we have a landscaping company that takes good care of our yard. That is the only thing I didn't want to do on my own. I kept the house clean and took care in keeping it in good shape. If there ever was a problem, I would get it fixed and John would never know of the problem.  
  
But the lawn work was too much, so he hired a crew to come by and keep it in good shape. I used to watch the guys working and saw their muscles ripple when they were working. At times, I would stand in the window to watch them and play with my pussy. I didn't know they saw me doing it. Somedays I would get naked and stand there playing with myself and making myself cum.  
  
As time went on and they continued coming to work at the house, I got braver. I would be naked when they arrived and try to show myself in different parts of the house. It started out at the big picture window facing the front yard, then moved to the bedroom with the window shades pulled apart. Then I would go to the front door and open it, standing naked so I could be seen.  
  
But one day, I went too far and stepped out to show myself to the foreman. He was a hunk and I wanted him. I got his attention quickly and motioned for him to come up to the house. Of course, when he saw I was naked, he rushed right up. I told him I was horny and asked if he could help me.  
  
I don't know why I did it, but I begged him to come inside and I would suck his cock and he could fuck me. Well, he turned me down saying that he couldn't do it right now, but would come back after work and take me up on it. I was so excited, that I said I would meet him anyplace he wanted because I needed a man.  
  
He told me to be at my front door, naked at 6:00 PM and he would come back and take care of me. I agreed to his terms, never thinking that my neighbors might see me standing outside naked, meeting someone other than my husband.  
  
Well, it came time and I was there naked, waiting for this hunk to come by and fuck me. Once he arrived, we went to the back yard for more privacy since we had a fence there and no one would see us.  
  
I was so excited, I didn't see my neighbor hiding behind the fence and didn't notice there was a board missing either. I didn't think anyone saw me as we got to the back yard and I got on my knees right there in the yard and sucked his cock, making him cum down my throat. Then I led him to the pool and used a lounge chair on the deck to fuck him.  
  
He pounded my pussy good and shot his second load deep inside me. I sucked him clean and he got hard once again and fucked me one more time before getting dressed leaving me laying on the lounge chair, with cum running out of my well used pussy.  
  
What I didn't know was my neighbor got it all on video and had some stills of me also. I would soon find out she did in fact watch the whole episode of me cheating on my husband John. That is how she started blackmailing me.  
  
Once the yard man left, I went inside, got a shower and something to eat. I felt bad about what I did, but at the same time felt good about being fucked like that. If only John was home, I wouldn't have done that with anyone. But, John wasn't here and what he doesn't know won't hurt him. I will never tell him I fucked a common landscaper.  
  
I was just getting ready to go to bed when someone rang my door bell. Who could that be this time of night. I slipped my robe back on and went to the door. As I peeked out through that little hole, I saw my neighbor standing there. She had a manila envelope in her hands and was pacing back and forth.  
  
I opened the door and said, "Joyce, what can I do for you. It is kind of late you know."  
  
"May I come in Bonnie. I have something very important to discuss with you." She asked me.  
  
"Yes, I guess." I said, "What is so important you have to come by this time of night. Is someone sick?"  
  
"No, no one is sick, but I have something you need to see." She told me.  
  
"Ok, but please hurry. I need to get to bed." I said to her.  
  
I was getting irritated with her. We didn't like each other and now she is in my house wanting me to see something. I wasn't a mean person, but I was about to tell her to get out.  
  
"Well, don't be so rude now Bonnie. I will show this to you in good time, but first I think you should be naked. Take your clothes off." She said.  
  
Now I knew she had lost her mind. Coming to my house and then telling me to get naked in front of her. What is wrong with this bitch.  
  
"You just need to leave Joyce. I am not getting naked for you and that is it. Get out." I almost yelled at her.  
  
"Well, if you don't want to play fair, I guess I'll just have to wait till John gets home and show him. But, let me ask you a simple question. How long you been doing the landscaper?" She said.  
  
She got up and started to leave. I wasn't sure what she had just said to me. Something about the landscaper.  
  
"Wait, Joyce. What did you ask me?" I said, hoping I didn't hear her right.  
  
"I said, how long you been doing the landscaper." She repeated the question.  
  
"I don't know what you mean. I have never done anything with the landscaper. So why don't you just leave me alone." I said.  
  
"Maybe you'll change your mind when you see this." Joyce said as she handed me the envelope.  
  
I opened it up and saw what was inside. It was me with the landscaper. I was naked on my knees sucking his cock and then one of him fucking me. The others showed me just naked in the yard talking to him. That was just before I sucked his cock.  
  
I looked at her, lowered my head and said, "OK, what do you want. I can't let John see any of these. Please don't show him. I'll do anything if you promise not to let him know." I was rambling on and on, not even knowing what I was saying.  
  
"Say that again Bonnie." Joyce told me.  
  
"I'll do anything so John doesn't find out about me doing that." I said.  
  
"Very good. Now back to the beginning. Get naked." She ordered.  
  
I didn't want to do this, but figured if I stripped for her, it would end and I could get those pictures away from her. So, I took my robe off and slipped out of my nightie. I stood before her naked except my slippers.  
  
"Those to Bonnie. When I say naked, I mean naked all the way." She told me.  
  
I slipped my feet out of my slippers and now was totally naked. I had no idea what she had planned, but I had to get those pictures and anything else she had on me. It was a one-time thing with that landscaper, only because I was so horny I needed some cock. John wasn't home and figured he would never find out.  
  
"Now Bonnie, we are going to my house and you will find out what will be expected of you to keep this a secret. I won't tell John or your kids if you do as I say. Now, let's go." Joyce ordered me.  
  
"I need to put some clothes on Joyce. I can't go out like this." I begged.  
  
"Now if I wanted you to have clothes on to come to my house, I wouldn't have made you strip. No, you will walk out your front door, down to the street, up the street and to my house just like you are." She explained to me.  
  
I started crying. I had no idea what she had in mind, but this was not a good start. The only thing that may help me right now is that it was dark outside. I know there are some street lights that will be on, but I couldn't remember where they were. Was there one between our houses?  
  
I didn't move, but Joyce made sure I did as I was told. "Well, Bonnie, I guess since you don't know how to follow orders and your words of I'll do anything so John doesn't find out, don't mean anything, I guess I'll just go home and wait till John comes home to talk to him and show him all of what you do while he is away."  
  
I couldn't let that happen and said, "I'm sorry, but I wasn't trying to disobey you. It is just not right to walk out in public naked, but will do it. Please don't tell John."  
  
With that said, I walked to the door, naked and opened it up. Joyce followed me and when I stepped out, she closed the door behind her. I had to walk in front of her down my driveway, into the street, up the sidewalk and then up her driveway. I was so nervous that others would see me out naked like this.  
  
I was lucky this time as I didn't see anyone else out and about. I got to her door and waited for her to open it. We walked in and she escorted me to the living room. That is where I got another shock.  
  
Sitting around the room were 5 men. All were dressed, but I could tell they each had hard cocks as they tented the jeans they wore. I looked at each of them, knowing I had seen each of them in my yard earlier today and many other days. I looked at the last one, knowing he was the foreman of the landscape crew and he had fucked me twice and I sucked his cock earlier this evening. But why were they here in Joyce's house?  
  
"You know Larry don't you Bonnie?" Joyce asked me. "He is the one you fucked, but you probably didn't get his name. So, meet Larry, my cousin. He told me what you were doing and had me watching from behind the fence. He came to me right after you propositioned him and told me he was going back at 6 to fuck you. He even removed one small board from my fence so I could watch."  
  
I hung my head in shame. I had no idea he was her cousin. John hired them, so I had no idea who they were or where they came from. I tried to hide my nudity, but I was stopped. "We have all seen you naked before Mrs. Frank, so don't try to hide anything. We all watched as you pranced from room to room so we could look at you." Larry informed me  
  
"These other men, work for Larry and since he got some of that cunt, he figured he would share with his men. Kind of a bonus wouldn't you say." She taunted me.  
  
I couldn't say anything even if I tried to. I wanted to tell them I couldn't, but I couldn't get the words out. I just stood naked before them and thought back at what I had done.  
  
"So, Bonnie you need to get busy so we can discuss your future. I want you to go to each of the men and suck their cocks until they cum and you will swallow every drop of cum they give you. On your knees slut." Joyce said.  
  
I was crying and not knowing what to do, but did get on my knees. She had pictures and a video of me cheating on my husband. I had to do what she wanted until I could find a way out of this and protect me from exposure to John.  
  
"Why don't you boys get those cocks out so Mrs. Bonnie Frank can suck you all. I expect you all to cum in her mouth and if she doesn't swallow every drop, she will have to get her ass spanked." Joyce told the guys in the room.  
  
I wondered where her husband was now. I don't ever remember him working late or going out of town, but he wasn't here. At least I didn't see him in the room. I looked around the room and still didn't see him, but I was sure he was in the house someplace.  
  
All 5 men pulled their cocks out of their pants and stroked them to make sure I saw they were hard and ready for my mouth. I didn't want to do this, but it did remind me of what I had done when I was in school. I used to suck the boys off just to have fun. But right now, this was not fun.  
  
"Now Bonnie, don't be bashful, just go to each of the men and suck their cocks. Once they cum, they will leave. Larry will be your last." Joyce told me.  
  
I figured I might as well get this over with and then I can go home, getting away from my hateful neighbor before she decides to make me do more. I went to the first one and leaned over his lap. I saw his cock and I liked what I saw. He was the perfect size for me, about 8 inches and not real thick. Kind of like what John looks like.  
  
I was getting into this now and really didn't care about anything but sucking some cocks. I get this way whenever I see naked cocks, even if I was being forced to do it. I sucked his cock all the way down my throat and then back out again. I was bobbing up and down on it and then he stiffened up, shooting rope after rope of cum into my mouth. I swallowed it all down, keeping his cock in my mouth. Then he pushed me away and stood up, put his cock away and left.  
  
Joyce was watching all of this and when the guy left, she said, "Keep going slut, you have 4 more to suck."  
  
I moved to the next one to suck his cock. I hated myself because in spite of being forced, I was enjoying it. I hadn't sucked off these many cocks since I got married and with John being away a lot, I hadn't sucked any cocks. That is why I needed to do something with somebody when I thought of the landscaper.  
  
I sucked the second guy off, swallowed his cum and moved on. I always enjoyed a cock in my mouth and enjoyed it when I worked all that gooey hot cum out of them. The taste was always good and each guy tasted different.  
  
I kept sucking the landscaper's cock until I got to the last one. The head landscaper, who I found out was Larry and a cousin to Joyce, my hateful neighbor. She is the one who set me up to do this tonight. I was naked in front of the men who did the lawns at my house and I had just sucked all of them off.  
  
Larry gave me his cum and I swallowed and sat back on my heels to see what else the bitch had planned for me. Larry stood up, put his cock away and zipped up. He started to leave so Joyce could do whatever else she had planned for me.  
  
As he was leaving, he turned and said, "Can't wait to do some more work on your yard Ms. Bonnie and of course on you too."  
  
With that, he left. I didn't know what he meant, but figured he planned on fucking me again. I just didn't want John to know I fucked him and sucked his cock. I didn't want him to know I had to be outside naked in the street and sucked off 4 other guys also.  
  
As I was thinking about that, Joyce said, "Now my new little slut, I think it is time you learned what I have planned for you. You will agree to everything I want or John sees you fucking Larry and then he also sees you sucking off the 5 guys. I had them videotaped so you can watch later, but if you fail me, John sees it too."  
  
"Please Joyce, don't do this to me. I'm sorry if I ever did anything to hurt you, but this is going to far." I begged.  
  
"No Bonnie, this is going to happen. You, being sorry won't work and you will pay for making me a laughing stock last year. For making me look stupid in front of everyone in the neighborhood. No Bonnie, you will pay. If you don't do what I want, then John sees it all."  
  
I couldn't say no anymore because I knew she could and would ruin me. If John found out I cheated on him with a landscaper, he would throw me out in the street with nothing but the clothes on my back. But he might even take them too. So, I gave in and just sat in silence.  
  
"So, it looks like you will do as I say," Joyce said, "And I will now tell you what I expect from you."  
  
She waited to see if I had anything to say before she continued. "From now on you will be naked in your house always, unless John or the children are home. But, if you fuck up, that may change too."  
  
Again, she waited to see if I would argue with her, but I didn't say anything.  
  
"That is your first rule. The second one is that you will never and I repeat never wear panties or bras again. No underwear ever, no matter what." She told me.  
  
Once again, I just listened and I guess she figured I would not say anything, so she continued with my rules.  
  
"3. You will never wear any pants, panty hose, or anything else that covers your cunt. Nothing will be in the way if I want someone to use that nasty hole.  
  
4. You will get rid of any hair on your body below the neckline, which includes that little patch on your cunt. I expect you to be as smooth as a new born baby always. If there is any stubble at any time you will be punished.  
  
5. Each morning, no matter who is home with you, you'll come to my house naked for your instructions for the day. I will let you know what you can wear if anything and I'll also explain what you must do for that day. If John or your brats are home, you can leave your house dressed, but will stop before getting to the street and strip.  
  
6. Any time I say, 'show me', you will immediately lift your skirt to your waist and show me your naked cunt and ass. They had better be naked too.  
  
7. You will strip naked anytime and anyplace I say and it doesn't matter who is around you. Everything will come off, even your shoes.

8. You will suck and fuck any man I say. And it will be at any time and any place I say.  
  
9. You will eat any woman I tell you to eat. You will lick her pussy and make her come. And once again, it won't matter where you are, you will do it.  
  
10. All 3 of your holes will be used whenever I say they will be. That will be your mouth, cunt and ass and I don't care if you have never had a cock in your ass before. It will happen and more than once.  
  
11. I have the right to add more rules as we go along and you have no rights except to obey me.  
  
12. And the last one for now will be you will call me 'Mistress' whenever we are together. In public or around your family, it will be Ms. Joyce.  
  
Now, do you understand all your rules slut? If not, I have them all written down for you to study. There will be no questions or pleading not to do this to you. You fucked up and now you are mine."  
  
I just hung my head in shame. Why did I ever even think about fucking anyone other than my husband. Why did he stay away for so long all the time? If he had been home, I wouldn't be in this mess. But now she has pictures and videos of me cheating on him and I can't let him find out. And I'm sure there will be more of the videos and pictures as she makes me into a slutty little whore for her.  
  
I was crying now and had no idea what I was going to do to get out of this. I had to get those pictures and videos away from her before she had a chance to show John or my kids.  
  
Joyce snapped me out of my pity party when she said, "Ok, my little whore, it is time for one more cock and then you can go home and cry. I won't let Mike fuck me in my ass. No way is he going to stick that big cock up my ass, but now he can use your ass to get his pleasure. And I don't mind if he does fuck you if it is only up your ass.  
  
I looked up and saw Mike, her husband, enter the room. He had the video camera and handed it to Joyce. He said, "Honey, that was wonderful. I got it all on tape for you and now I want my reward. I am so glad you have found a way I can fuck someone in the ass because you won't let me near that little hole. But Bonnie's ass will do just fine."  
  
Joyce said, "Honey, I tried it once back there and as you know, you never got it all the way in. I made you pull out. But, Bonnie won't stop you from going all the way in and then shoot your hot cum into her bowels. I'll make sure it is all in the movie."  
  
I started crying again. I didn't want a cock in my ass either. I had done it with John a couple times. But didn't like it. I only let him do it because I loved him. But now I will have someone else's cock fucking my back door and I was not happy. I thought about begging him not to do it, but then thought about the things she told me and if I pissed her off, she would have me naked in front of my kids when they came home from college. I couldn't have that and I couldn't let John know I cheated. So, I stayed quiet and cried.  
  
Mike said, "Ok, get up slut and bend over the couch. I am going to enjoy this."  
  
I did as he told me and got off my knees, then bent over the couch with my ass in the air so he could violate me. I hoped he used some lube before he put his cock into me. Joyce said it was big, but I had not seen it yet.  
  
Mike was getting undressed and I looked back at him once he was naked. His cock was huge. It looked twice the size of Johns. May not have been, but it looked that way. I guessed it was at least 10 inches long and appeared to be as big around as my wrist. I would never be the same if he fucked my tiny little ass with that thing.  
  
Joyce handed me a tube of lube and said, "Get your slutty ass ready for him. I saw you looking and your eyes almost popped out of your head. Yes, he is big and I can't take it all in my pussy. But you will have it all up your ass. So, lube up really good so it won't hurt as much."  
  
She moved away from me and as I started lubing up my little ass, she was stroking his cock and it looked like it got bigger. And she was being nice to me by giving me the lube and she was also rubbing lube on his cock.  
  
Once she thought I had enough lube around my ass and inside of me, she said, "OK Mike fuck the bitch."  
  
He moved over to me and I had to hold my ass cheeks apart to let him in. He pushed hard and finally the head went in. I already felt so full. He kept pushing more of that monster into my tiny hole, stretching me out wide. I will have to buy diapers after he fucks me tonight.  
  
He pushed in some more and then pulled out some before pushing back in, going even deeper. My ass was hurting and I was crying, but I refused to give her the satisfaction of hearing me scream and beg him to stop. I took his cock a little at a time and after about 10 minutes of pushing into me, I felt his balls slap my cunt.  
  
Once he was all the way in, he stopped and held it here for a moment, giving me the opportunity to get more accustomed to that huge thing up my ass. But, then he pulled back to having just the head in my ass and then shoved back into me all the way. After that, he just fucked me. I had a hard time being still as he pounded my ass with his big cock.  
  
He fucked my naked ass for about 15 minutes before he stiffened up and drove into me one last time. I felt his cum shooting rope after rope after rope into my bowels. He grunted and groaned and slapped my ass as he was cumming in me.  
  
Then he suddenly stopped and leaned over me, making me collapse on the sofa with him on top of me. He still had his cock up my ass and it didn't seem like it was going down very fast. He moved a little and then started fucking me again. I thought, shit, he is one of those guys who go twice before they finish totally. He fucked me hard and fast and was cumming again in about 3 minutes.  
  
This time after he rested for a short time, I felt his cock softening and he pulled out. Joyce said, "Wow, look at that nasty shit hole. It looks so big now. I hope she closes back up soon. If not, she'll be shitting all over herself." Then she laughed at what she said.  
  
I was hurting back there and she is trying to make jokes. I looked at her and said, "That's not funny. I think he ruined me."  
  
She got a regular camera out and took a picture of my ass and showed it to me. MY God, it was so big. I never thought anyone's ass, especially mine, could stretch out like that. Hell, I think you could drive a mac truck up there.  
  
Once I rested a moment longer, I turned around so I could see them. They were both smiling at me and I now hated both.  
  
"Now Bonnie, go back home I'll see you at my door in the morning. Remember your new rules. Naked at home. Check your e mail as I have sent you a copy of your rules. Study them and remember all of them. If you fuck up, I get to punish you."  
  
"We are going to bed, and I suggest you do the same once you are home. No hiding on the way home. Be a proud slut and walk the street. Goodnight." Joyce said and left the room.  
  
I let myself out and hurried home. I had to run a bath to soak my sore ass. I did just that as soon as I was home and then got in bed to sleep.

**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 02**

I woke up in the morning, slipped on my robe and went to have some breakfast. I had forgotten about the rules that I was supposed to follow. My ass was still sore where that big cock had split me, but not as sore as it had been right after the fucking.  
  
I just wanted to get my life back together and wait for John to get home. I promised myself to be a good girl until he arrived and then would give him all my love and attention. He would receive all the good loving he deserved.  
  
As I was eating breakfast, I remembered what happened yesterday and how Joyce started to blackmail me. I remembered her coming to my house, making me get naked and then having to walk back to her house naked. I remembered sucking off 5 landscapers and then her husband shoving his huge cock up my ass and fucking me.  
  
I went to my computer and brought up my email and sure enough, the rules she told me about last night. But she had also sent me a couple pictures. One of me with a big cock in my mouth and the other of me with Mike's cock in my naked ass.  
  
I started reading them and I had to drop my robe and sit naked to look at the rest of them. I didn't want to do anything to make her mad enough she would show John everything. Being naked at home is not a big deal, as no one is there to see me. And I have walked around naked before showing off to those landscapers. I don't know why I did that, but I was so horny I had to do something.  
  
I read all the rules she gave me and then reread them, not wanting to give her an excuse to punish me. I saw the one where she said I had to shave my cunt. John liked me like this, with just a little tuft of hair above my cunt, but she wants it gone. I'll do it for now, and then grow it back for John. I'll just tell him I was trimming it and messed it up, so shaved it off. He'll be ok with that.  
  
Once I thought it over, I got up, went into the bathroom and started the shower. I got all my shaving things ready and stepped into the warm shower. After getting clean, I lathered up my pubic area and shaved all the hair off. I wasn't going to give Joyce any reason to let John know what I did.  
  
Once done, I reread all the rules and tried to remember them before going to see her. I didn't want to go out naked, especially in the street, but that is what she wanted and I had to do it to protect my family.  
  
I got to her house without seeing anyone else and hoped no one saw me. How often would someone be walking around the street naked from head to toe. I stood on her porch and rang the bell. Then waited some more. I wanted inside quickly so no one saw me. Her front door isn't like mine. My door is kind of concealed from the street, but hers is very visible from there. Anyone going by could see me if they looked up.  
  
From inside, I heard, "Yes, who is it."  
  
Damn her. She knew it was me and is just playing games. I said, "It is Bonnie, please let me in."  
  
"What are you wearing today Bonnie?" she asked but didn't open the door.  
  
"I am not wearing anything Mistress, please let me in before I am seen." I almost screamed. I almost called her Joyce, but remembered the rule of having to call her Mistress.  
  
"Have you obeyed your rules slut?" She asked.  
  
"Yes, Mistress I have. Please let me in." I was now begging to get inside to be out of the spot light.  
  
"Did you shave your cunt whore?" She asked me.  
  
"Yes Mistress, it is clean shaven and I look like a little girl now." I told her.  
  
"What is clean shaven. You don't have an it." She said and I could hear her giggling.  
  
"My cunt is shaved Mistress, please let me inside." I almost screamed it and glad I didn't because everyone nearby would have heard about my bald cunt.  
  
I heard her laughing as she opened the door. She stood in the door way and said, "Now aren't you all high and mighty now. Standing on my front porch, naked and begging me to come in."  
  
I started crying and she just laughed at me. "You know whore, I am going to enjoy watching you suffer through all of this. I'm going to watch you getting fucked by lots of men. By the time, I'm done with your sorry ass, you won't want to be around John again. Maybe I'll even fuck him so you can watch. You would enjoy that wouldn't you bitch?"  
  
"Please Mistress Joyce, don't involve John or my kids in this. I know I did some bad things to you and will pay for them, but leave my family out of it." I begged.  
  
She finally let me in. We walked into the living room and she sat on the couch, spreading her legs. She wasn't wearing anything under her dress and I could see her pussy. It was as bald as mine was now. I have never been with another female before because I always had the boys to keep me occupied, but she stated in those rules I would have to eat pussy at some point.  
  
As I was thinking of all the things she had laid out for me, she said, "Now Mrs. Bonnie Franks, let's see how good you are at eating pussy. Get over her and put your tongue to work on my pussy. It had better be good or I will punish you. Do it now slut."  
  
"I've never done that before Mistress. I don't know how to eat pussy." I explained. I hoped she would give me a break, but I could tell from the looks in her eyes she wasn't going to let me go.  
  
"Well slut, it is time you learned. I know John has eaten your dirty cunt, so just eat my pussy like you like having your cunt eaten. You will learn or I'll make sure you eat every pussy in this town." She told me.  
  
My God, how can she be this way. I couldn't even think about eating all the pussies in town. Some were so old that they probably are all dried up, but some are too young to know any better. I guess I will have to learn quickly on the first one I have ever been close to.  
  
I got down in front of her and put my head up under her dress. I could smell her pussy and it wasn't too bad and I have tasted my own before when I have masturbated and cleaned my fingers off in my mouth. I prayed she tasted as good as I do.  
  
Sticking out my tongue, I licked her slit and it wasn't so bad. It didn't taste like me, but the taste wasn't so bad. I kept licking her and pushing my tongue into her hole. I got all her girl juice in my mouth and on my face and she was starting to squirm.  
  
I found her little clit and sucked it into my mouth. I always like that when John ate me, so figured she would like it too. I found out she did as she moved more and took my head in her hands, pulling me in closer to her naked pussy.  
  
I ate her pussy and as she pulled my head in closer, she started cumming all over my face. I couldn't keep my mouth on her pussy because she was moving so much her juice was all over me.  
  
But suddenly she stopped and pushed me away. "That was great sweetheart." I heard from behind me.  
  
Mike had entered the room and I saw he had the camera going, catching my naked body between the legs of his wife, eating her pussy. I looked back and he was naked with a very stiff cock, which pointed straight up.  
  
Joyce said, "Thank you darling. This slut is learning to eat pussy and she did good for the first time. Now, since I feel better, you go ahead and fuck her. You had her ass last night, so let's see if she can take that big cock all the way in her cunt."  
  
I am getting in deeper and deeper as time goes on. I was made to lay on the floor and Mike crawled over me. His cock was dripping pre-cum as he moved around and some of it dripped down on my naked body.  
  
He leaned over me and his cock was at the entrance to my pussy. Not only did I cheat on John with the landscaper, but now I would be cheating with our neighbor. John and Mike were friends, even if Joyce and I hated each other. How would I ever explain this to John if he found out.  
  
I saw Joyce with the camera as Mike got into position to fuck me. He slid his cock up and down my slit a few times and then shoved the head inside me. I felt my pussy expand to take it all in and he just pushed deeper and deeper. I watched as his cock disappeared into my wet pussy, but it wasn't even half way in yet. I felt so full and I doubted that I could take all of it in me.  
  
I asked him as he was pushing into me, "How long is that thing Mike?"  
  
He didn't have time to answer as Joyce told me how long it was. "I measured it at 11 inches and I expect to see it all in your cunt. That will make a great movie for John and your brats to watch."  
  
"No, please don't show them. I'll do my best to take it all and do anything you want. Just don't let John or my kids know anything about me. Please." I begged.  
  
Joyce just laughed and said, "That's nice slut. I was going to tell Mike to back off some, but now you'll get it all in you. Hope it doesn't hurt too much."  
  
With that, Mike shoved more of his cock into me. I was stretched to the limit when he pulled back and drove all the way into my pussy. He hit my cervix, but didn't stop there. He pushed till his balls slapped my ass. It hurt so bad, I screamed to stop, but he didn't. He pulled back and drove into me again and again and again.  
  
After he fucked me like that for 15 minutes, he shoved into me deep one last time and started cumming. I was grateful he was cumming so he would quit pounding my poor body, but I forgot he was the type who would cum twice in one fuck.  
  
He shot all his cum deep into my poor abused pussy and then started all over again for another 5 minutes of pain. Once he shot his second load, he laid on top of me to catch his breath, but at least his huge cock was getting softer.  
  
Once he regained his strength he pulled out of me with a pop. My poor cunt didn't want to let him go. I felt it squeezing his big cock, trying to keep it inside me. I wasn't doing it, but my cunt was.  
  
He pulled out and stood up, looking very proud that he fucked his friend's wife with his wife watching it all. He said, "Now that is one hot cunt. No wonder John brags about it all the time."  
  
I'm not sure I understood him, but I thought he said my husband John brags about my pussy. I wondered if he tells everyone how it is fucking me. I will have to find out once John gets home. I'll ask him if he is telling things about me and how I am getting fucked.  
  
"Now that you have been fucked in that married cunt, I want you to go back home and wait till I arrive. I want to see what I can find for you to wear out this afternoon. If I don't like what I see, you will get more for me. This will be so much fun." Joyce interrupted everyone.  
  
I had to try, so I asked, "Please Mistress, may I have something to wear home. I can't be seen in the street naked. Please, just a little bit."  
  
I saw her thinking and then she smiled. He said, "Yes, I'll give you something to wear. Wait right here and I'll get you something."  
  
I thought maybe she will change the rule of me being naked all the time when I arrive at her house. But when she came back out, I didn't see anything. Maybe she changed her mind.  
  
Walking up to me, she handed me a necklace. "Here, wear this. It is the necklace you and John gave me back when we were friends. I don't wear it anymore, so I guess you can have it back."  
  
She watched my reaction. I had been smiling, but now that turned to a sour face. Hell, it wouldn't cover anything at all and she still expected me to walk into the street naked. So much for thinking she might be nice to me.  
  
Then she said, "Now, walk home slowly and do not cover up anything. If someone sees you, to fucking bad. Now go. I'll be over in a little while to see what you might have to wear."  
  
I had tears in my eyes as I walked out the front door. I thought about running home, but remembered she said to walk slow. I know she hoped someone would see me like this. She so wants to hurt me for what I did to her and I can't blame her, but I would never do something like this to her. Well, maybe I would if I had thought about it.  
  
I walked down her driveway, trying to hide behind everything I could find, but once I hit the street, there was nothing to shield me. I got to the end of her drive, looked around and stepped out into the street and walked home. I think there were people out in their yards, but I didn't look around. My eyes were straight ahead and focused on getting home.  
  
I finally got to my drive and walked up to the house. I was crying so hard now, it was hard to see anything through the tears. I would never do anything bad to anyone again if I could get out of this mess. If John or the kids ever found out what I had done, I would be out of a happy home and would have to live as a homeless person because I had no job or money. All the money I used now was John's.  
  
Once inside my own house, I got a very strong drink. Straight bourbon and swallowed it down and then took another. I had to settle my nerves before she came over. She wants to rummage through my things to see if I had anything to wear out in public. I have lots of clothes, but they all cover me and I don't think that is what she had in mind when she mentioned what I could wear.  
  
I took a nice hot shower and washed my pussy. It was very tender after having that big cock in it. Even if it felt good being fucked by Mike, it was wrong. I am a married woman and should never have cheated like I have the last 2 days. But, according to Joyce, I would be cheating more now and with anyone she wanted me to cheat with. I had to do as she says so John and the kids don't find out what I did.  
  
Once I was clean, I sat at the kitchen table waiting. I didn't put any clothes on because Joyce had told me I had to be naked in my own home all the time. How can anyone dictate to someone how to dress in their own home. I will get even with her eventually.  
  
I had to wait for over an hour for her to come over. She didn't knock or ring the bell. She just walked right in like she owned my house. I thought I had locked the door, but maybe I wasn't thinking right when I got home.  
  
I said, "I think it would be nice if you knocked next time."  
  
"Well, no need to do that slut. I have a key and will walk in whenever I want." She told me.  
  
"How did you get a key to my house. I want it back and you can't just walk in whenever you please. What if John or the kids are home." I tried to argue with her.  
  
"Just you never mind how I got your key. All you should know now is that I own your ass and will do as I please with you. Now get your ass upstairs to your closet so I can see what we should dress you in. No fucking back talk either. You will wear what I say and then we will go shopping." She yelled at me.  
  
That scared me and I left the kitchen and made my way up the stairs. I heard her behind me and she was giggling. I wanted to turn around and slap her, but I can't do anything because of the videos and pictures she has of me. I could never explain that to John or my kids. I guess she was right. She owns me, at least for now.  
  
We got to my bedroom and she made me stand in the middle of the room while she looked in my closet. She was mumbling things about my clothes, but I couldn't understand anything she was saying.  
  
Once she had tossed a bunch of my clothes on the floor in front of me, she came out with what she wanted me to wear. In her hands was a very short skirt and tiny blouse. They were clothes I had worn back as a teenager when I was flirting with all the boys. I hadn't worn them in so long and even forgot I had kept them. When I put them away, I thought I would have a memory to look back on when I got older. But now she expected me to wear them. Not only that, she expected me to wear them without underwear and in public.  
  
She handed them to me and said, "Go out on the front porch and put these on. You know my rules, naked at home always."  
  
"Joyce, I can't wear this out in public. Especially without panties or a bra on. Everything will be on display." I said.  
  
"First, bitch, I am not Joyce to you." And with that, she slapped my face. "And, you will wear what I say and when I say. If I want you out shopping naked, you will do that too. So, now, instead of the porch, walk to the end of the drive and wait till I get there. Then you can get dressed. I'll bring your clothes to you."  
  
"Please Mistress, I am sorry, but I can't wear that in public. I'll be showing everything to everyone. Please don't make me." I begged.  
  
"No Bonnie, you will wear it. If you had been nicer and done what I wanted, I might have changed my mind. But now, you will do as you are told. Going to the street and wearing that tiny skirt and blouse in public is your punishment. From now on, it will get worse and maybe I'll make you stay naked around your brats." She scolded me.  
  
I was beat and knew it, so I handed her the skirt and blouse and walked out my front door. I slowly walked to the end of my drive, and stood at the end waiting for her to get me. I was naked in plain view of anyone who happened to come by. I was scared and very worried that John would find out what is happening and toss me out just like I am.  
  
Not only was I naked at the end of the drive, I left her alone in my house. Why did I do that. She hates me and could do anything to sabotage my relationship with John and my kids. I wondered what she was doing and why it was taking her so long.  
  
I was afraid to go back to the house, not knowing what she might make me do, but was worried that someone was going to drive by and see me naked out here. I was so nervous, but stood right there at the end of my driveway where anyone could see me. I should have hidden and waited for her to come out of the house before I stepped out.  
  
It seemed like hours but maybe it was only 15 or 20 minutes, before I saw her leave my house and get in her car. She drove to the end where I was and told me to get in. I did as she said and did it quickly. Anything to get out of view.  
  
Once in, she started driving. I asked if I could have some clothes to put on, but she ignored me. I watched where we were going and I knew it was the mall. She was taking me to the mall I shop at all the time and I knew many others who shop there as well. I think I am going to be in big trouble.  
  
As she drove, she didn't say anything. She wouldn't answer questions either. I kept trying to ask what she had planned for me and if I was going to have clothes to wear when we got there. No answer, no conversation until she pulled into the mall parking lot. Then she started talking.  
  
"I'm going to give you the clothes I picked out this morning. Once I give them to you, I expect you to get out of the car to get dressed. Once you are dressed, we are going in to shop and have some lunch. I expect you to pay attention to me always and do anything and everything I say. Do you understand this slut?"  
  
I said, "Yes Mistress, I understand, but please don't get me in trouble. I know a lot of people who shop here and can't afford for them to see something and tell John."  
  
Joyce ignored my pleas, but said, "I hope you remember your rules slut. If I say show me, what do you do?"  
  
"I raise my skirt up around my waist to show you my naked pussy and ass. Please don't do this to me in here." I said in a begging tone.

"Very good. If I say strip, what happens." She asked.  
  
"I have to get naked all the way, to include my shoes, but please not here in the mall. People will see me and I'll be in trouble." I cried.  
  
"Very good, now let's go shopping and have some lunch." She said.  
  
I got out of the car while I was still naked. She waited for a short time before giving me the little skirt and blouse she had picked out for me to wear. I quickly got them on while she waited. Once I was dressed, she got out and said, "Let's have some fun now. Behave and you won't have to show too much."  
  
We walked together toward the mall. I didn't say anything. What could I say, she had me and I have no idea how I would get out of this before John came home or the kids were home for a weekend.  
  
But, she talked to me. "Bonnie, you could have avoided all this if you had been nicer to me. I don't like doing this, but you embarrassed me, not to say anything about the money you cost me. So, now you have to pay for what you did and I am going to enjoy watching you squirm."  
  
I still had nothing to say. Yes, I was to blame for her embarrassment and it did cost her a lot of money to restore that lawn. But I should not be doing this for that. I could have paid her back the money and maybe found a way to get her out of the embarrassment. But no, she had to do this to me. I had to fuck her husband twice so far and no telling how many more times.  
  
As I was thinking about getting out of this mess, she was thinking of ways to humiliate me more. "I have a new rule for you slut. Whenever you go to sit down, be sure to raise your skirt up and sit on your naked ass. I don't care where you are either. You will do it today and at home, even if your hubby and brats are home."  
  
That just about made me stop and bitch slap her, but I didn't because of the video's she had of me. How could I explain to John about fucking the landscaper in our back yard, sucking all five landscapers off and letting Mike fuck my ass and pussy.  
  
"Please Joyce, be reasonable. I can't do that around my kids and I can't do it in public either. I'll be arrested." I begged.  
  
She stopped and stared at me for a moment and then said, "Show me!"  
  
I looked at her with hatred in my eyes, but she was staring me down and I knew she would win this one, so I reached down to the hem of my skirt and raised it up to my waist and then dropped it back down. It was a quick flash of my nakedness.  
  
"No, slut, when I say show me, you lift it up and hold it till I say you can put it back down. Now, SHOW ME!" She yelled.  
  
I can't do this my mind was saying, but my hands were reaching to the hem of my tiny skirt and it was being raised to my waist. I didn't even realize I was doing it. But, here I was holding my skirt up, showing my naked pussy and ass to anyone who happened to be around. I was doing it just inside a busy mall that I shop in most of the time. I held it up praying she would let me put it down quickly.  
  
But, what she did next was a big shock. She said, "OK, let's go and don't let it fall either slut. You will learn not to piss me off."  
  
Then she just started walking. I had to follow her, or drop the skirt and run. If I did run, she would send John the videos. If I walked with her, my bottom half would be seen by many people, some of them might even know me. What can I do. Damn, why did I ever do those things to her? And why did I have to fuck her cousin?  
  
We walked a few steps and she turned to watch me walking, showing my pussy and ass. She had a big smile on her face, but she also had her phone out and was doing a video of me walking half naked in the mall.  
  
Once I got to where she was, she said, "OK, drop it and cover up. Next time you piss me off, I will make you strip naked and won't let you dress again."  
  
I just hung my head in shame as I lowered my little skirt to cover up my nakedness. Now she has another video of me to use against me. The more I do, the more she will have to continue blackmailing me. I must figure out how to turn the tables on her.  
  
We walked through the mall looking in windows. It was like 2 good friends shopping. We giggled and talked and nothing bad happened. She didn't have me do anything else and it was like old times again, back when we were friends.  
  
But then, she said, "I'm getting hungry. Let's go to the food court and remember your rules slut."  
  
I knew I would have to sit on my naked ass, but if I worked it right, the front wouldn't come up and no one would see anything. So, as cheerful as I could be, I said, "Yes, I'm hungry too. I'll do as you wish Mistress."  
  
"Oh, and one more thing, since you pissed me off earlier, when you sit down, not only will you be on your naked ass, you will spread your legs out. Feet apart 2 feet and if that nasty cunt shows, don't try to cover it up. Now let's go." She told me.  
  
We walked to the food court and then to order our food. I always try to eat healthy and they have a great veggie tray here. It is just right for one person, having celery, carrots, sliced apple, cucumbers, and a dipping sauce. Whenever I eat here, that is what I get and what I ordered today. Joyce had a sandwich and some fries. We both got water to drink.  
  
Once we had our lunch, we went back out to the larger area to find a seat. I saw one that would put us out of the way and others wouldn't get a good look at what I was doing, but she had a different idea and led me to a table at the back of the eating area. It was very visible from all directions and she guided me to the little table there.  
  
I set my food and drink down before turning around to raise my skirt up in the back to sit down. I didn't want to make her mad any more than I had earlier. Knowing her she would have me naked and walking around. I would get arrested and John would find out what I did.  
  
I sat my naked ass in the chair and spread my legs, keeping a hand on the front of my skirt to keep from showing my naked pussy. She saw me do it, but didn't say anything. But, when she sat down at the little table, she pushed me toward the outer edge so my legs were not under the table any longer.  
  
"Now, spread them out slut and keep your hands off your skirt." She ordered.  
  
I was getting madder with each thing she said. She wants me to show everything to the other people in the food court. She'll get me thrown in jail if she isn't careful. But, if I go to jail, she won't be able to torture me anymore and I would be free from her. But, I did what she said and spread my legs apart and watched as the front of my skirt raised up some. I looked down and it appeared to be covered, but I couldn't see from the front of me. I could feel the air on my pussy and was sure it was showing under the skirt.  
  
Once I had them spread about 2 feet, I stopped and was going to eat. I picked up some celery and started to dip it, but the sauce was gone. I said, "Must have forgot the sauce. I'll go get some, be right back."  
  
"No, they didn't forget it, I took it. You will use your own sauce today slut." Joyce said.  
  
I looked at her and was about to say something and then realized what she expected me to do. She wanted me to dip my veggies in my pussy and then eat it. I couldn't do that. I wouldn't do it at home and I am not going to do it here in public.  
  
"You either dip in your cunt, or strip naked. Your choice." She said.  
  
I just picked up the celery and started toward my pussy with it. I was beat and knew it. But before I got it there, Joyce stopped me. I thought she had a change of heart and was going to start laughing about what I almost did.  
  
"I think you need to put a few veggies in that nasty cunt before you eat. You will also put a new one in when you pull one out to eat. Now I want a carrot, celery and apple inside your cunt. Do it or strip!"  
  
Damn her. I wish I could just slap her and walk away, but with the videos she has of me, I must do what she says. I will find some way to turn the tables on her and fix her for good this time.  
  
I just did what she told me to do and took the veggies and pushed them into my pussy. I knew I was being watched and I was showing my pussy to everyone who was looking. I just prayed there were no cops around or no one reported me.  
  
I got the 3 veggies in me and then looked at her to see if she wanted anything else. She laughed and said, "Now I like that. Start eating whore." Joyce said, with a big smirk on her face.  
  
I did what she wanted and pulled a carrot out of my pussy and then put a new one inside me. I ate the carrot and it tasted like me, which is not so bad. What was bad, is that I was doing it all in public and I saw she was doing another video of me.  
  
I cried, but continued to eat my pussy juice covered veggies until they were all gone. Once I had eaten all of them after dipping them inside me, Joyce had finished her sandwich and said, "Very good, now let's see what clothes we can get for you to wear in the future."  
  
We left the food court and headed to some stores. She took me to the ones that teens would shop in. I could fit in the clothes because I was petite, but the styles didn't fit what I am. After all, the teens of this generation have some weird clothing.  
  
She found the skirt and blouse sections in each store and picked out some items. I could never wear the things she picked out, but she insisted I would be wearing them a lot. Once she had the ones picked out she wanted, we went to the dressing room and she opened the door and told me to step inside and strip. I even had to remove my shoes.  
  
I was in the dressing room, which was a good size as far as dressing rooms go. I waited for a moment, giving her time to close the door. But she stood there holding the door wide open with a big grin on her face.  
  
I said, "Please close the door so I can obey you."  
  
She laughed and said, "No bitch, the door stays open. Now get naked and I'll give you some new clothes to try on."  
  
I knew she hated me, but showing my naked body all over the mall is not something hate should make a person do. It wasn't just a mall, it is the mall where my family shops at and the kids have friends who work here. I can't be doing this.  
  
But, as I was considering telling her no, my clothes were coming off and before I realized it, I was naked in the dressing room with the door wide open. Anyone walking by could see me and that is what Joyce was wanting. She wanted others to see me naked.  
  
The clothes she picked out for me to wear, was not what I would have picked. I wouldn't even allow Mary to wear them out in public. But, I tried them on for her and with each outfit, she had me step out and model them for her. By the time she was finished, I had 4 new teenage outfits and a group of people seeing me dressed that way, along with being naked.  
  
But, she wasn't finished messing with me. She had all the clothes, including the ones I had to wear in with her and she turned around to leave. I was totally naked and couldn't dress because she had my clothes.  
  
"Slut, why don't you just wait here while I go pay for these things and see if you can wear one of your new outfits out of the store. Leave the door open and don't cover anything. If you do, you'll walk out of here naked and maybe even walk home like that." She told me.  
  
I had no choice but to stand there, in the public store in a mall while naked and everyone who came by could see me. I kept my eyes closed because I didn't want to know who looked at me. I just prayed it was no one I knew or my kids knew.  
  
Joyce came back and said, "OK slut, here is your new clothes to wear. Put them on and we can go home, unless you want to stay and see if there is anyone around who would like to fuck you."  
  
I grabbed the clothes and put them on so we could get out of there. I didn't want to be fucked by anyone other than John, but I figured there would be more than my husband sticking a cock in my pussy.  
  
Once I was dressed, if you can call it that, we walked toward the exit. The skirt she got me was just barely covering my ass cheeks and my pussy was almost visible as I walked. The blouse was sheer and anyone looking would see my naked tits and hard nipples.  
  
We walked to the car and before we got in, she said, "Strip!"  
  
I wanted to go home, so didn't argue with her and took all the clothes off. I was in a public parking lot and naked again. She let me in once I was naked and she drove us to her house.  
  
Once we got out, she made me come inside with all my new clothes, saying she would keep them all here so she could dress me when I came over each morning. But, then she also got naked and made me eat her pussy till she was cumming in my mouth.  
  
Once she was satisfied, she told me to go home and remember all my rules, because if I didn't she would know.  
  
I walked out of her house and out to the street to my house. Yes, I was naked as she won't allow me to dress anytime I am going between the house.  
  
I cried all the way and broke down as soon as I got home. I cried myself to sleep on the sofa.

**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 03**

I slept all night on the sofa and I guess I had my legs spread apart and I had been playing with my pussy in my sleep. Anyway, that is how I woke up, naked, legs wide apart and my fingers inside me. Plus, I was dripping pussy juice all over the sofa. I would have to have it cleaned before John or the kids came home.  
  
I went to the bathroom and cleaned up in a nice shower and then went to put my robe on. But I stopped, thinking back to what Joyce had told me. I had to be naked at home, unless John or the kids were home. But she did say that could change, so I put my robe back on the hook and went to get breakfast.  
  
After breakfast, I snuck out my front door and headed to Joyce's house. I was naked as I hurried down the street to her house. I must go there each morning to find out what she has planned for me and what, if anything, I can wear.  
  
Once I arrived, she let me in and took me to the kitchen. "We are hungry and you will fix us some breakfast. Make it good and lots of it."  
  
I was shocked she wanted me fixing them food. I could poison it if I wanted to and this would be over with. But, I would have to have the poison with me and of course, I have no pockets to hide it in, so guess that won't work. Besides, they were right there in the kitchen with me, watching my every move. Mike and Joyce had coffee while I fixed them food. Then I had to serve it to them and wait on them while they enjoyed my labor and nudity.  
  
Whenever I was close to Mike, he would touch me and play with my pussy, ass and tits. Joyce never said a word about her husband messing with another woman. I wondered what these 2 had going between them.  
  
She let him fuck me twice now and the only place he hasn't had his cock is in my mouth. I'm grateful for that because as big as he is, I am not sure I could get any of it in my mouth and knowing them, they would want me to take it all down my throat. That would ruin me if it didn't kill me first.  
  
Once they finished breakfast, I cleaned up their kitchen and was told to go home to wait for more instructions. I had to walk back naked and I thought one of the other neighbors might have seen me, but wasn't sure.  
  
I had to return to Joyce's to fix lunch and then again to fix dinner. I had to travel in the street naked and work naked for them. I was felt up and played with by Mike on each visit and it didn't seem to bother Joyce.  
  
This went on for the next week and half. Every day I had to go fix breakfast, lunch and dinner while naked. I stayed naked at home all the time and tried to stay hidden from view as much as I could. She didn't make me fuck or suck anyone and I didn't have to lick her pussy. I had no idea what was going through her mind.  
  
But, then on a Saturday morning after I served them breakfast, Joyce said, "You won't need to come back for lunch today slut. I have some guys stopping by to see you and I have ordered pizza for them. You will answer the door naked when the pizza arrives and give the delivery guy a nice blow job for his tip. Then when the guys get there, you will serve them the pizza naked. After that, take them all to your bedroom and show them what kind of cunt you are. You will suck and fuck each of them on your bed. Understand all this bitch?"  
  
I was shocked that she had someone coming to my house. I had to be naked for them and she wants me to satisfy them. It will be bad enough to have a pizza guy see me naked, but to suck his cock is not right. But the worst part is she has some others that I don't know coming to my house and I must fuck them in my marital bed. That is Johns bed and he is the only one who should fuck me in it. I will do it, and at least she won't be getting any videos of me doing it. She didn't say anything about her or Mike being there to capture my infidelity on film.  
  
I was not ready to do this and tried to figure out how I could get away so I didn't have to suck a delivery guy and then have sex with others on my marital bed. If John ever finds out, he would not just throw me out, he would kill me. My life would be over, just because I was horny and got the landscaper to fuck me. My bad choice. I should have waited for John.  
  
I was worried and was crying when my doorbell rang. I knew it was the pizza guy, so I got up and decided that I had to do this to get out of this mess. I wiped my tears away and opened the door to a young man holding a pizza box. He had a big smile on his face and was also blushing. I think he lived in our neighborhood as I had seen him around before, but I believed he was in college. Maybe he was working to help pay for his education.  
  
He handed me the pizza and said, "It is already paid for, but I was told you would give me a tip. May I come in or do you want to suck my cock right here?"  
  
I took the pizza and said, "Yes, please come in. I will take care of you, but please don't tell anyone I did this."  
  
"No Ma'am, I won't say a word. I knew you always looked hot, but you are even hotter than I imagined. You look great naked."  
  
As he was talking, he was also unzipping his pants and pulling his cock out. I reached over to him and just pulled his pants down and got slapped in the face with his hard dick. It was a nice one, but I didn't really want to suck it.  
  
I was down on my knees with his cock in my hand and I looked up at him. "Please promise not to say anything to anyone. I would be in so much trouble if this ever got out."  
  
He laughed and said, "Don't worry I won't tell anyone, except the lady that paid for the pizza. She wanted to be sure you sucked me off. She said you lost a bet and this is what you had to do."  
  
"Yes, it was a bad bet and I lost. I wouldn't have made her do this, but I must do it for her. So please, let me suck your cock and I will swallow your cum, but don't tell anyone but her." I told the young man.  
  
"You sure are something to look at." He said, "I have seen you so many times around the neighborhood and always wondered how you would look naked. Now I know. I would love a picture of you so I can look back and remember how you sucked my cock."  
  
"No pictures. It is bad enough I must do this and let you see me naked. But no, you may not take a picture of me." I insisted.  
  
"Well, OK, but make sure you suck my cock really good and you had better swallow it all when I cum." He said as he pushed his member past my lips.  
  
I sucked this boy's cock and made him cum quickly. That is one talent I learned back in my younger days. I needed to suck as many as I could in a short amount of time, I learned how to make them cum fast. It was always so cool to spend my lunch hours sucking cocks and seeing just how many I could do in the 45 minutes I had. And as I practiced sucking, I got better each day.  
  
I swallowed his load as he pulled his pants up. I took the pizza to the kitchen and watched as the young man left. I didn't have to escort him out. I felt so bad about sucking a cock in my house. I had never done anything sexual inside the house except with my husband John. I didn't even bring the landscaper inside to fuck him.  
  
Why did John have to be away for so long. I guess he doesn't realize that I have needs too and I need sex. If he had been home, I would never have fucked the landscaper and never would be blackmailed by my fucking neighbor. Now, I must do everything Joyce wants or John will find out what I did. At least he wouldn't see me sucking cocks in our house.  
  
As I was thinking about what I had done, the doorbell rang again. I knew it was the ones she had invited over for pizza and some sex from me. I just wanted to ignore it and maybe it would go away, or at least they would go away. But, if I didn't go to the door and let them in, Joyce would show those videos to John.  
  
I walked to the door and peeped out. I saw 2 guys standing there, with their backs to the door. I slowly opened the door and looked around it as they turned around and I got to see their faces. There stood 2 of the landscapers. It wasn't Larry, Joyce's cousin, but 2 of the workers. They both smiled at me and pushed the door open and walked in.  
  
They looked at my naked body as I stood there. One of them said, "Damn, I don't remember you looking so fucking hot, but now up close, you are really hot and so fucking sexy."  
  
I blushed. I couldn't say anything because I really didn't want them in my house starring at my naked body. But I guess it won't be all they do today either I had sucked both their cocks at Joyce's house and now I think they are going to want more from me.  
  
The other guy said, "Yep, hot and sexy, but we were told you got lunch for us and then will give us some dessert."  
  
I hung my head in shame and said, "Yes, lunch is in the kitchen. It is pizza. What would you like to drink with it?"  
  
Damn, I was being nice to them and I should be yelling for them to get out of my house. But, Joyce had sent them here, knowing if I wasn't nice she would get to show John those videos. At least today she wouldn't have videos of me serving 2 common men lunch and then having sex with them in my own bed.  
  
They both asked for tea, instead of beer, which surprised me. Lucky for me, I always have tea available since John and I both like it. So, I got them the tea, put some plates on the table and served them pizza for lunch. I was hoping they had to get back to work soon and I pushed them to eat more pizza. I kept the glasses full, with the hopes that they would run out of time before they wanted to fuck me.  
  
I eventually asked, "So, when do you guys have to get back to work?"  
  
"Oh, Mrs. Frank, we have the day off. Larry said we didn't have to work today, but we still get paid." One of them said.  
  
The other guy said, "Yea, he said Ms. Joyce wanted us to come by here and spend the afternoon with you, so he is paying us for a full day of work. So, once we finish eating, we will be working on you."  
  
I didn't like that one bit. Getting paid to have sex with me. That makes me a cheap whore who must put out to save her marriage. I had to get out of this mess before John gets back and I must get those videos away from Joyce so she has no more ammunition to use against me.  
  
They ate the pizza and then the first guy said, "Ok Bonnie. I guess we can call you Bonnie now can't we. After all, we gonna get very familiar with each other. Now that we have eaten, take us to your bedroom and help us get naked. We gonna have lots of fun today."  
  
I had to try one last time. "Please, I shouldn't do this. I am married and it isn't right. How about if we just forget all about the rest of the day and I'll make you dinner later."  
  
"Nope, not going to happen Bonnie. We were told we wouldn't get paid unless we fucked you and used you for our pleasure and Ms. Joyce said it had to be in your bedroom. So, let's get going because I am horny as hell." The other guy told me.  
  
"Besides, you have already sucked our cocks. No difference in fucking your mouth or your cunt. Let's go party in your bedroom." The first guy said.  
  
I had no idea how to get out of doing it in my own marital bed. Joyce insisted that I must be fucked there. Nothing matters to her any more. After all, she watched her own husband fuck me in my ass and pussy. I love getting fucked, but not in my marital bed unless it is with John, my husband. But, he isn't here and now these 2 guys who work in my yard are going to take his place in my bed.  
  
I gave up and led them down the hall to my bedroom. It was a big room and had a big king size bed. John had insisted I get nothing but the best bed and other furnishings. The bathroom was huge and had a tub with jets in it, along with a nice big shower that would hold 4 people if we ever wanted to have an orgy.  
  
Once in the bedroom, the guys told me to undress them, one at a time. I did what they wanted and soon all 3 of us were naked. I was naked when they arrived and now I stripped them of their clothes. Their cocks were standing straight up and were impressive. I had sucked both of them the other night at Joyce's, but didn't remember how big they were. Now I can see just how nice they looked and I was going to feel them in my pussy real soon.  
  
I was getting turned on and almost forgot about John, until I looked at his picture on the dresser. I was ashamed of myself as I turned his picture over so he couldn't see me cheat on him. I know he couldn't see me, but it was just the thought of his picture staring at me while I fucked 2 other guys in our bed.  
  
Once I had their clothes off and his picture turned over, we all got on the bed. I was on my back with my legs spread for them. They could see my wide-open pussy and I saw their cocks twitch. They both had pre-cum dripping from the ends and I wanted it. I wanted both their cocks fucking me.  
  
"Please, just fuck me. Shove those cocks in my pussy and fuck me hard." I begged.  
  
The first guy got over me and the other guy was close to my head. One of them said, "Lady, you don't have a pussy. You got a cunt and we are going to fuck it all afternoon and maybe spend the night inside it."  
  
I said, "Yes, it is a cunt. Just fuck my cunt you bastards"  
  
I don't know why I was asking to be fucked like that, but my mind was back in my younger days when all this happened before I got married to John. I would ask to be fucked by any guy who wanted me and there were lots of them. But John never knew of them and I hope he never finds out. I hope he never finds out about what is happening to me now.  
  
The first guy had his cock right at my opening and the other guy had his near my mouth. I was going to suck cock while being fucked by landscapers in my bed. The cocks both entered my holes at the same time and I was in heaven. I hadn't been double teamed ever since I started dating John.  
  
They both went deep in me and began to fuck me hard. The guy in my mouth was going down my throat with each thrust and the one in my cunt was bottoming out. But, suddenly they both pulled out and one said, "SWITCH".  
  
They pulled out and swapped places and now I had the cock that had been in my cunt in my mouth and I was tasting myself on him. The other guy was fucking my cunt hard and fast. They played switch 4 more times before they both stiffened up and shot their loads of hot gooey cum into me. I swallowed the cum that was in my mouth and felt so naughty for loving what they did to me.  
  
The bad part was, I didn't cum with them. I was close so many times, but that is when they decided to switch. I was left frustrated. Even after they both pulled out of me, I was still humping the air trying to cum.  
  
They noticed I was still trying to get off and the first guy said, "So the cunt wants to cum. Lay back bitch and get yourself off while we get ready for some more fun."  
  
I didn't want to play with myself in front of them, but if it was the only way I could cum, I would do it. I laid back, spread my legs and put my fingers to my cunt and started playing. It was so messy down there since it was full of cum.  
  
I rubbed my lips, fingered my hole and stroked my clit. I played with myself and needed to cum. I was really getting into it and was going to cum quickly. I rubbed my clit and pinched it and started cumming so hard. I never needed to make myself cum before because I always had a guy to fuck and make me cum.  
  
I was cumming so very hard, I didn't even realize where I was and who was watching me. I was squirming and screaming I was cumming and needed more cocks. I begged to be fucked. I begged to suck cock. I begged to be fucked in the ass. I just begged to be used as I was cumming so very hard.  
  
Once I calmed down, I opened my eyes and before me were the 2 guys, still naked, but Joyce was also there watching me. I was so embarrassed and humiliated that they all saw me like this, but at least she didn't have the camera this time. I hoped her husband wasn't close by filming my display.  
  
Once she saw I was calm again, she said, "Very good Bonnie. That was quite the show you put on. It will be so nice to show John how well you can make yourself cum after being fucked by a couple guys."  
  
How would he see me fucking them? How could he see me making myself cum. She had no camera. So, jumping up, I said, "Well, guess he won't see any of that since you don't have your camera with you."  
  
"Oh, that's where you are wrong bitch. You see when I had you go to the street naked before we went shopping, I placed little cameras all around your house. I can see everything you do which includes what you did for the guys this afternoon, not to mention sucking that young boy's cock when he delivered the pizza." She informed me.  
  
I was totally fucked now. She put cameras around my house and now sees everything I do. I can't let this happen. I must stop her somehow.  
  
"You can't do that. It is an invasion of privacy. You need to remove them immediately." I yelled.  
  
"Oh, and who is going to stop me from doing it? You? I don't think so Bonnie. But if you insist that I must take them down, I will and then wait for John to come home to see what he thinks about his wonderful wife getting fucked in his bed." She said.  
  
"No, don't show him. Leave them here, but please don't show John." I told her.  
  
Then I started crying about everything. She had me no matter what I do. If I don't do what she wants, John sees what I have already done. If she wanted to, she could ruin my life and marriage. I must continue obeying her until I can figure out how to stop her and get all the damaging evidence away from her. I will have to find a way to turn things around so I can be in control again.  
  
"Now, I expect these guys to be well satisfied when they decided to leave. If they want to spend the night, they can. And if they want to spend the night, I want you to walk over to my house to let me know and then you can come back to fuck some more. Have fun cunt." She said as she walked out of the bedroom and the house.  
  
The 2 guys laughed at what she said, high fiving each other. The first guy said, "That is funny. She wants you to walk to her house to let her know if we are staying the night to fuck your married cunt. Well, we ain't got no place to go, so maybe we will spend the night with you. But first, we want to fuck some more. Back on the bed cunt."  
  
I was crying, knowing now that she will see everything, even when she isn't here with me. She will have so much evidence against me, that I'll never get away from her unless I kill myself, and I won't do that.  
  
I got back on my bed and spread my legs so they can rape me again. I showed them my cunt and I could feel they're cum leaking out of me, along with my juices from having cum so hard just a short time ago.  
  
But they had other plans this time. "On your hands and knees bitch. We gonna skewer you." One of them said.

I didn't know what they meant by skewer me meant, but I soon found out. Once I was on my hands and knees, one of them got behind me shoved his cock in my cunt while the other one shoved his hard cock into my mouth. Then they started fucking me. They used me like a whore, fucking my mouth like it was a cunt and pounding my real cunt hard and fast.  
  
They fucked me like this for about 20 minutes and then both stiffened and shot cum into my naked body. I liked being fucked, I liked sucking cocks and I loved cum in me, but this was wrong. The only cock that should be in me was John's. Now I am taking other cocks, like I used to when I was younger.  
  
Once they had both cum in me, I was told to get them a drink. I had to bring them beer and I was so relieved that I had some. I don't drink, but John does when he is home and I always make sure there is beer there for him. But now, these 2 men were not only fucking John's wife in his bed, but they were drinking his beer.  
  
I waited for them to finish the beer and took the cans to the recycle bin. Once I did that, I went back to my bedroom and found them going through my closet. They had my clothes out and was tossing them on the floor if they didn't like them. My good clothes being treated like rags.  
  
I asked what they were doing and the answer was, "We are going out to dinner and we need something you can wear. You don't have much in here, do you?"  
  
"I'm sorry, but I do have a lot of clothes in my closet. What are you looking for and I can get it for you? Where will we be going." I asked them.  
  
Just then, my cell phone rang. I answered it and the voice said, "Give the phone to one of your mates."  
  
I handed the phone to the first guy and said, "It is Joyce."  
  
The guy took it and talked for a few minutes. Then he hung it up and gave me the phone. He said, "She says for you to walk over to her house and she will give you some clothes to bring back for us to see."  
  
The second guy laughed at that. He said, "She sure likes to see you out there naked doesn't she. What have you done to piss her off so much?"  
  
"I lost a bet with her and have to pay it off." I lied.  
  
"Well, you had better get going. Can't wait to see what she wants you to wear out to dinner." The other guy said.  
  
I never even knew their names, but I have had both in my mouth, ass and cunt. I hope John never finds out because it would kill him and he would kill me. He would really kill me if he found out that I was enjoying getting fucked like I am. And to top it off, I have been cumming so much that I don't want to stop doing it.  
  
I walked out of my door and was soon standing naked at her door. I rang the bell and waited. Once again, she had to fuck with me.  
  
"Who is it?" She asked through the door.  
  
"Bonnie, may I please come in and get some clothes to wear out tonight, Mistress?" I answered, adding the mistress as a second thought.  
  
"What are you wearing now?" She asked.  
  
"Nothing Mistress, I am naked." I said.  
  
"Tell me again who you are." She ordered.  
  
"It is Bonnie Mistress." I relied.  
  
She opened the door and said, "No, you are no longer Bonnie. You are slutty, whore Bonnie. Now tell me who you are."  
  
I was pissed now. I was standing naked on her porch and she is making me do more and more. I said, "I am slutty whore Bonnie Mistress."  
  
"Much better. Here are your clothes for tonight. I have told the guys what you must do whenever they say, 'SHOW ME'. So, if you hear it, you had better do what you would do for me. Understand slut?"  
  
"Please, don't make me do that with them. I will do it for you all the time, but not them." I begged her.  
  
"And don't forget your rules either. Even if I am not with you, naked ass when you sit and legs spread. You will do as they say, no matter where you are." She informed me.  
  
I just turned and left, but as I was leaving she had one more insult to make. "Don't get dressed until they say you can."  
  
I cried as I walked back to my house naked. Once I arrived, I showed the 2 guys what Joyce had given me to wear. I had not seen it until now and I didn't like it. She had given me one of the smallest skirts and transparent blouse she picked out while we were out shopping. It wouldn't cover much at all and I was afraid I would be showing everything to everyone.  
  
Both the guys loved it and one said, "Let's go get a nice juicy steak. You ride in the back slut."  
  
We went out and they took my car. One of them drove and I had to sit in the back. I obeyed her rule and sat on my naked ass since I had no clothes on, but I also spread my legs and saw them both looking right at my pussy. I felt myself getting aroused again and couldn't help from getting wet.  
  
They drove to a place called Roger's and once they stopped I had to get out and put on the little clothes. I knew they wouldn't cover much and once I had them on, they covered less than I imagined. My tits could be seen through the blouse and my nipples were like erasers, sticking straight out. The skirt was just below my slit and my ass cheeks were showing. But, it was either wear what they gave me or stay naked. I put the clothes on.  
  
We walked in side and were shown a table. I was placed at one side so if anyone happened to look, they would see my open bald pussy under the table. What was bad was when I sat down, I had to raise the back of the skirt up to sit on my naked ass. When I did that, the front came up showing my pussy as well. Then when I had to spread my legs, my pussy opened and I knew others would be looking inside of me.  
  
We all ordered our meals and nothing else happened until it was time to go. We ate quietly and I had a very good dinner, even if I did have to pay for all 3 meals. It was delicious. I finished eating and waited for them to finish so we could leave. I knew we would be going back to my house so they can fuck me some more, but I just wanted out of here.  
  
After eating and the bill paid, we stood up and started to walk out. But, part way out of the restaurant, the first guy stopped and looked at me. He grinned from ear to ear and said, "SHOW ME!"  
  
Oh God, it was so nice not having to show off everything to everyone, but I knew Joyce had put him up to it. I knew if I didn't show him, Joyce would make things harder on me. So, right there in the middle of the restaurant, I reached down, to the hem line of the little skirt and lifted it up to my waist. I turned all shades of red as I was showing my naked ass and pussy to everyone. I just prayed that no one knew me so they could tell John what I did.  
  
The second guy had his phone out and was taking photos of me showing my naked body off. I hoped that one of them said to put my skirt down or maybe someone who worked there would come and tell us to get out and make me cover up. But nothing like that happened.  
  
Instead, the guys walked away and I had to follow them with my skirt up. The rule was I couldn't drop it until I was told to. I hurried after them and we were almost to the door when they stopped again. They were whispering to each other and I couldn't hear what was said.  
  
I soon found out when the first guy said, "Strip!"  
  
I stopped in my tracks. They want me to get naked, right here inside a public restaurant, with everyone watching me. I just couldn't do it. I would have to tell them no. I was about to say something when the second guy said, "Joyce told us to tell you to strip, so do it now and we can leave. If you hurry, you won't be here very long."  
  
I still didn't want to, but Joyce had those videos of me, along with pictures, proving I was unfaithful to my husband and the cameras she put in my house showed I was fucked on our bed. I had to obey or John would know everything.  
  
I reached to my blouse and unbuttoned it, let it slide from my shoulders and handed it to the guys. Then I slid out of the little skirt and handed that to them as well. I remembered she told me that I had to be all the way naked, so I bent over to take my shoes off. I had my back to the restaurant and all the people in it. They got a good view of my puckered little ass hole and my pussy.  
  
I handed the shoes to the 2 guys and asked, "May we please go now. I've done as you asked."  
  
They both laughed and the first guy said, "Yea, let's go. I need to fuck that hot little cunt again."  
  
We walked out of the restaurant and to the car. It was going to be a long night for me, since they will be spending the night with me. I just prayed John didn't come home unexpected and catch me in our bed with 2 men that work for us. I could never explain it to him and I would be dead.

**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 04**  
  
We walked out of the restaurant and to the car. It was going to be a long night for me, since they will be spending the night with me. I just prayed John didn't come home unexpected and catch me in our bed with 2 men that work for us. I could never explain it to him and I would be dead.  
  
I rode in the back again with my pussy wide open. I hated showing off like this, but it was better than stripping in a public restaurant, which I just did. We arrived back at my house and I had to get out to let them back in.  
  
Once in the house, we all went back to the bedroom where they both fucked me again. I wondered how they kept getting hard so often and able to keep fucking me. They did keep it up for another 2 hours, fucking my ass and pussy and I had to suck them off also. I didn't mind the pussy to mouth, but hated the ass to mouth.  
  
Finally, they got worn out and both their cocks were deflated. No hard ons to fuck me with. I liked that because I could finally get some rest and I wouldn't be violated again. They said since they were spending the night, we should all just go to sleep. I was in the middle and they were on either side of me. I have only slept all night with my husband. Even when I was being wild in my younger days, no one slept with me. I would fuck them and then one of us would leave. I always slept alone until I met John.  
  
They both had their hands on me all night. They held my tits and cupped my pussy, with a finger in me occasionally. My ass was groped and my little rosebud was fingered. I didn't get much sleep between these two rapists.  
  
I had to fix them breakfast before they showered and dressed to go to work. I was worn out, but each of them wanted a blow job before leaving, so I sucked their cocks one last time. I had to do that in the kitchen while they ate breakfast.  
  
I finally walked them to the door and had to kiss them both goodbye, just like I do when John goes to work. I hated doing it, but to get out of my mess, I must do as I am told. I'll find a way to get all the videos back from Joyce, but until then I must do as she wants.  
  
As soon as they left, I rushed to my room, pulled the soiled linen off and remade the bed. I washed the nasty ones and then got me a shower. Once I was clean, I stretched out and fell asleep. I needed the sleep since I didn't get much over the past day and a half.  
  
I slept until midafternoon and felt so much better than I did when I laid down. Now to make plans to turn the tables on Joyce so I can get those pics and videos. But until I do, I must do as she wishes. I don't even dare put clothes on because she has the cameras in my home and I have no idea where. I have looked around, but can't seem to find them.  
  
I was left alone for the rest of the day, but received a text from Joyce. 'slut, now that you are done fucking the common workers, starting tomorrow, you will resume your duties at my house. Breakfast, lunch and dinner in the nude. I will see you in the morning.'  
  
I hated her more now than before. I have had to walk around naked for her, I had to take her husband's big cock up my ass and then in my pussy. I had to suck off all 5 landscapers and then had to spend a day with 2 of them. They made me show my ass and pussy in public before I had to strip naked in a restaurant. But the worst part was I had to fuck them in my marital bed. If John ever knew that, he would divorce me right before he killed me. My children would never forgive me. My life would be over.  
  
I started the routine of going to Joyce's house in the morning, walking naked out of my house, down my drive, into the street and up her drive to her house. The first morning I rang the bell and from the other side I heard, "Who is it"  
  
I said, remembering what she made me say before, "It is slutty whore Bonnie, may I come in Mistress."  
  
I heard her laugh and then she said, "What are you wearing slutty whore?"  
  
"Nothing Mistress." I told her through the door.  
  
Since she wanted me outside longer, she said, "You mean you are naked? What are you showing everyone?"  
  
I wanted to kill her with my bare hands. I could have easily wrapped my hands around her throat and choked the life out of her. But, I would be in jail for that and it wouldn't help my situation any at all.  
  
"My ass, cunt and tits Mistress." I said.  
  
She laughed even harder. She was having a blast making me stand outside naked explaining to her what I was wearing and showing. But, I had to tolerate her for now, but eventually, I will turn the tables on her and have her thrown out of the neighborhood after she has sex with everyone who lives here.  
  
But, right now, I must obey her every command because she had me and I can't get away until I find a way to get the videos and pics she has of me being unfaithful. So, I begged to be let in her house and out of the public's eye.  
  
She did let me in and led me to the kitchen. Mike was there and he was naked, sporting a big hard on. I figured he wanted to fuck me again and I was ready to do it with him. His cock did feel good in my cunt.  
  
But, that is not what they wanted today. "Mike and I have been talking and we figure since he has had your nasty cunt and ass, it is time to have his cock in your slutty mouth. So, today I fixed breakfast and while we eat, you will suck his cock and I expect to see your nose in his pubic hair. Get down and suck it whore."  
  
I had thought about sucking his cock, but because it was so big, I didn't want to. I could never get that huge monster in my throat, but now I must at least try. I looked at it and saw it was dripping pre-cum from the little hole at the top. But as I followed the length of his shaft, I realized it would not only be hard to take it in my throat, it would be difficult to take it all the way to the base. That thing was huge.  
  
I looked up at Joyce and said, "Please, I can't take it all the way down my throat. It will kill me. I'll suck it, but won't be able to take it all."  
  
"Nonsense! You are a slutty whore and slutty whores can take any size cock all the way down their throat. So, get busy cunt and do it. You had better have it all the way in and have Mike cumming by the time we finish breakfast or John sees the videos from your bedroom." She said.  
  
Now, I had to do it. I can't let her show John any videos, but especially of me fucking 2 other men in our bedroom, in our bed. So, I took his cock in hand and lowered my mouth to the head. I licked it to get the pre-cum so I had some extra lubricant in my throat. Then, I put his cock in my mouth. God, he was so thick, I thought I was going to dislocate my jaw from opening so wide.  
  
I had him in my mouth and tried to go deeper. I felt his cock slide in a few more inches, but it hit the back of my throat and I gagged on it. My throat was never going to open that wide. It felt like I was trying to deep throat a baseball bat from the big end. But, I had to at least try to take it all because I knew she was serious when she said she would show John.  
  
So, I took a deep breath, swallowed and his cock was in my throat, but I panicked and had to back off. I heard Joyce and Mike laughing at my attempt.  
  
"I know you can't even get it in your throat Joyce, but this cunt has taken it partially in. I am sure she will do it and will be the first whore to deep throat me." Mike told Joyce.  
  
I tried again and this time I went down on him and he was in my throat, but I felt his cock and I still had a couple inches to go before I reached pubic hair. I had to come back off him for a moment to catch my breath and then back down again.  
  
One final push and I felt his hair tickle my nose. I did it, but my mouth and throat were so full, I had a hard time breathing through my nose. I had to pull back once I had him all the way in so I didn't choke or stop breathing, but he didn't like that and took my head and pushed into me again.  
  
He started fucking my mouth and throat with long strokes, pulling out almost all the way and then forcing his huge cock back into my throat so his pubic hair tickled my nose with each inward push. He fucked my mouth like it was a cunt and when I felt him start to stiffen up, I got ready to have a mouthful of cum, which I had to swallow.  
  
But, I didn't get a mouthful. He pushed deep into my throat when he was cumming and his hot cum went straight into my throat and down to my belly. I never tasted his cum at all. I was a little disappointed, because I do love the taste of male cum as it coats my tongue and fills my mouth.  
  
But, I forgot once again, that he always cums twice and he did this time too. He fucked me with a few more strokes and when he started cumming the second time, he pulled out until I just had the head of his cock in my mouth. He unloaded into my mouth and I got to taste his delicious cum. Yes, it was delicious. I think I liked his cum better than I liked John's. John had a little bitter taste to his cum, but Mike's was sweeter. It didn't have that bleachy taste like most cum does. Must be something he eats. I would have to ask so I can get John's cum to taste better.  
  
Oh, I am so bad. I am naked in my neighbor's house, sucking her husband's cock, comparing his cum to my husbands and liking his better. I shouldn't be here and I shouldn't be sucking another man's cock in front of his wife. And then I saw the camera pointing right at my face. Joyce had it all on video of me cheating once again.  
  
Damn, if I must keep doing this and she keeps recording it all, I'll never be free and will have to do more for her. I can't afford for John to know what I am doing with these other men. He might be ok with me eating pussy, but not fucking other men.  
  
Once Mike pulled out of my mouth, he went back to eating his breakfast like nothing had ever happened. Joyce was videotaping my every move and she caught me playing with myself. I was doing it while I sucked her husband's cock and never stopped.  
  
She laughed and said, "What a fucking whore. Can't keep her fingers out of her cunt while she sucks my husband's cock. But I don't mind since I can't take it down like you do and he was feeling like I didn't love him. But now, he has you to take care of his needs, like fucking your ass and you sucking his cock. I won't have to anymore."  
  
Mike said, "Yea and I plan on getting more of that tight ass and cunt soon. First whore who ever got my cock all the way in all three holes."  
  
Once again, Joyce was laughing as she told me, "Go home whore. You don't have to come back today, because we are going out, but tomorrow plan on being here for breakfast and then the 3 of us are going out for a while. I have a special dress for you to wear."  
  
Walking home naked was not a fun thing to do. I never knew when someone might see me. I was sure if anyone saw me, we would be tossed out of the neighborhood, just like Joyce almost was when I accused her of something she didn't do. I guess it would be pay back for her, but how could I explain it to John. He would get to stay, because he would toss me out.  
  
The rest of the day was quiet and I did nothing except clean house. I had to stay busy to keep my mind from what is happening to me. I washed dishes, even the clean ones, cleaned the floors, remade my bed, dusted the kid's rooms and all the other rooms in the house. None of it needed to be done, but I had to keep busy.  
  
I went to bed early that night and when I woke the next morning, I knew I was going to be used somehow by Joyce and Mike. I didn't know if I would be getting fucked by Mike, eating Joyce or having to put out to others. All I knew was I had to go fix their breakfast and she said we would be going out. I hoped I was allowed some clothes, but then remembered she said she had a special dress for me. That really doesn't sound that good to me.  
  
When it was time to go, I tried to smile and walked out the door, just as naked as I have been ever since she caught me fucking the landscaper, who happened to be her cousin. I walked down my drive, into the street, then up her drive to her house. I knew she was going to make me stand outside while she asked me stupid questions. But, I must do it while I try to find a way to get out of this mess before John comes home.  
  
I rang the bell and this time, the door opened right up. Mike was on the other side and invited me in. Well, at least it wasn't twenty questions like it was for Joyce. He was dressed, but I could tell he had a hard on because of the big tent in his pants.  
  
Once I was inside, Joyce came out of her bedroom and looked at me. "Hope you are ready for some fun Bonnie, because today is going to be a blast. I am going to really enjoy what I have planned for today."  
  
I didn't say anything because whatever she has planned will be bad for me. I'll be naked someplace and will probably have to have sex with others. So, I kept quiet.  
  
"Ok, I got the car ready." Mike stated.  
  
"Good, let's go. You and I will ride in the back today slut. Mike is driving. And, I want to emphasize to you, that whatever I tell you to do, you had better do it without any fucking back talk." Joyce said.  
  
I still had nothing to say. She held all the cards and I just had to wait for her to fuck up, so I could turn the tables on her and make her do all that I've had to do. We got in the car and of course I had no clothes on, so sitting on my naked ass was not a problem. Once seated, I spread my legs out as far as I could and I could feel the cool air on my naked pussy.  
  
Joyce got in beside me and just sat quietly. She had a small package with her and she kept it close to her. I wondered what it was. Mike put the car in gear and we were off. Off to where, I had no idea as she hasn't said where we were going yet.  
  
We drove about 30 minutes and Mike pulled into the large mall I always shop at. They have so many stores inside and it would usually take me most of the day to go from one end to the other, but I would stop at a lot of the shops. It would probably take at least 2 hours to just walk all the way through from one end to the other.  
  
Mike pulled in the parking lot at one end of the mall, and stopped. Joyce said, "OK, we're here. Get out slut."  
  
I had no clothes on and she wants me to get out in a crowded parking lot by the mall. But, since she has so much on me and could easily ruin my life, I had to do as she said. So, I opened the door and stepped out, showing my naked body to anyone who was looking. Joyce got out on the other side and as soon as the doors closed, Mike left us.  
  
I started to ask for some clothes when she handed me the bag she had been carrying. "Put this on slut and then I'll explain today's game and the rules you have to obey."  
  
I quickly pulled the dress from the bag and put it on. It was a black, button up the front dress with straps instead of sleeves. Once I had it on, I had to button all the buttons so I was covered. Once on, it wasn't that bad. It covered me up and nothing showed underneath. I was pleased that she gave me something to wear, but then I remembered she said something about a game.  
  
"Now that you are dressed, we will be walking through the mall. We will go from this end to the other end where Mike will be. But, I wonder if you'll end up with clothes on or naked. I will have so much fun, but not too sure you will." She started.  
  
I looked at her with a puzzled look. She sure loves to make me wonder what will happen next. And, I figured I would just keep quiet and let her continue. I was going to find out how she has planned on fucking with me today while in public.  
  
"To begin, I'm going to flip a coin, then we'll start out. I know Mike loves the Cubs baseball team and I think John loves the Braves. So, the coin toss is going to be, heads for the cubs and tails for the braves." She explained.  
  
Once again, she waited to see if I was going to say anything and when I didn't, she continued. "Whichever side it lands on, will be the logo I will look for. If it is the Cubs, and I see that logo, I cut a button off your dress. If it's the Braves logo, and I see one of those and a button comes off. I will start with a top button and then the next will be a bottom one."  
  
She watched my reactions and loved it that I looked shocked and worried. I would be showing myself in public no matter what happens, unless for some reason no one had a logo on their clothing.  
  
After a short time, she said, "Now, there are 12 buttons on the front of your dress and 2 more buttons on the straps. So, if you lose all 14 buttons, you will be naked. If I don't see that many logos of whichever team, you stay covered."  
  
Well, at least I have some chance of not showing everyone everything I have. I would like to keep my body covered, but knowing her, she will find a way to get me nude in the mall so others see me. John is going to kill me if he ever sees any of what I am made to do, but maybe I can convince him that Joyce made me do it.  
  
"And one more thing slut, is that you will keep your hands behind your back at all times. And to make sure you do, I have a little trinket that will help you. They are called thumb cuffs. So, before the coin toss, let me attach them. Hands behind your back." She informed me.  
  
I had no other choice, so I put my hands behind my back and felt her playing with my thumbs. I felt something going over the thumbs and when she finished, I tried to move my hands, but I couldn't. I was now tied up and wouldn't have any way to cover myself once she started removing the buttons. She thinks of everything and I suffer for it.  
  
"I was going to use handcuffs, but they would be to visible. These are [perfect and no one can see them. Everyone will think you are doing it just to show off those little tits and cunt." She giggled.  
  
I tried hard to move my hands because I wanted to slap her. But they were behind me and I couldn't get the damn things off my thumbs, so I gave up and waited to see what else she had in mind.  
  
"Ok, let's do this." She said as she got a quarter out of her purse and tossed it in the air. I watched it flipping around. She caught it and turned it over on her wrist. We both looked at it together and I saw it landed on the back of the coin. Tails, which meant if she saw a Brave's logo, she would cut off a button.  
  
She laughed and said, "Now that is too bad. This area is Brave's country and I should see lots of that logo. Not too many like the Cubs around here. If it was heads, you might have gotten out with clothes on, but now I am not sure."  
  
The only thing I could think of, was it was a weekday and not as many people shop during the week. And the kids are all in school, so it would be less people who might be wearing Braves things. I could only hope we didn't see anyone with that logo and I would be safe from humiliation and maybe even jail.

"Ok, my little slutty whore, let's go see if we can strip you in public." She told me, just to add to my misery.  
  
We started walking into the mall. I still had clothes on, at least for now. But I think I will be walking out of here naked, showing everyone what I look like. I wanted to walk fast to get through the mall quickly, but she kept me walking at a slow pace.  
  
Just after we entered the mall, she said, "OH, look, that guy has a Braves hat on. Top button comes off."  
  
And she did just that. She had scissors in her hand and reached up to the dress and snipped off the very top button. She had it in her hand, looking at me. I didn't know what she was thinking, until she said, "Open your mouth bitch."  
  
I had to do as she said and opened my mouth. What shocked me was she put the button in my mouth and said, "You can hold on to your buttons and then you can sew them all back on later so we can do this again when it is busier."  
  
I closed my mouth and knew I couldn't talk or swallow. If I talked, the button would come out of my mouth and probably piss her off. If I swallowed, the button would be in my belly and still piss her off. So, I had to breathe through my nose while this bitch tormented me.  
  
We continued walking and it wasn't long and she spotted another Braves logo. A bottom button was snipped off and stuck in my mouth. She was laughing and I was crying. I didn't want to do this, but had no choice. But in my mind, I vowed to pay her back. The bad part was that my pussy was getting wet. I don't know why, but it was beginning to turn me on.  
  
By the time, we reached the half way point in the mall, I had lost another 6 buttons and as I walked, I could feel the cooler air on my pussy and I also felt my juices begin to leak down my leg. My tits were being exposed as we walked and the dress moved back and forth to uncover a nipple and then quickly hide it again. Both my nipples were playing hide and seek with the public.  
  
She wouldn't stop looking around, finding the damn Braves logos. She got so excited when she spotted one, just so she could cut off another button, exposing me more. I knew I would be naked by the time we got out of the mall, and I prayed I didn't get thrown in jail. John would never understand why I was naked in public, showing off what was his to everyone.  
  
We were now about a third of the way through the mall and I only had one button left on the front of my dress. My pussy and tits were very visible to all and I was leaking like a broken faucet. I could feel my pussy juice running down my legs and I felt so horny. I have no idea why this turned me on, but I was wanting to show off to all. I wanted her to strip me totally naked and make me walk out like that. And I needed to get fucked.  
  
About 20 more steps and she cut off the last button that held my dress together. It opened and I was showing everyone my tits and cunt and I couldn't close it back up because she had my thumbs cuffed behind my back. I was on display in a mall in public and I could see people stop and stare at me. I hoped no one I knew saw me.  
  
I tried to walk faster to get out of the mall, but she made me slow down. Then she saw another of those logos and I heard 'snip', as one side of my dress fell. The only thing holding it on me was one single button, but the damn dress didn't cover anything now. It was off to the side and now my naked ass was on display.  
  
She looked at me and laughed, saying, "No reason to keep the dress on now." Then she cut off the last button and I was totally naked, except my shoes.  
  
I wanted to run and hide, but she wouldn't let me. Instead, she made me go slower so more people had a look at me. My naked body, in a public mall, with everyone staring at me. I saw the exit ahead, but it seemed like it was so far away. I was turning bright red, but my pussy was dripping juice all down my legs and I felt a tingle going through my groin.  
  
"Hold your head up Bonnie. Show everyone how proud you are to be a naked little whore in public. I bet if I let your hands free, you would masturbate for us all, right here in public." She taunted me.  
  
I kept my head down, until she said, "I said head up bitch!" I raised my head up and looked straight ahead. But what I saw was not pleasant. There was Mike with a camera, videotaping me prancing around the mall naked.  
  
That made me blush even more and the tingle in my groin was worse. Just before I reached the door to get out, it happened. I stopped and started cumming. I was cumming and no one was touching me. I was cumming because I was humiliated and naked in public by my hateful neighbor. My body betrayed me and I couldn't stop it. I dropped to my knees and the juice just flowed from my cunt like a faucet that had been turned on. I squirmed and wiggled, trying to get it to stop, but it only got worse. I was cumming so hard, I screamed out that I was cumming. And as I screamed, the buttons I had in my mouth went flying out all over the mall floor. Everyone knew.  
  
And to top it off, I was begging for someone to fuck me. I needed a big cock in my cunt and it didn't matter whose it was. I would have fucked everyone at the mall at this point. But, that didn't happen.  
  
Joyce got me back to my feet and said, "Better get out of here whore, security has been called. Don't want John to see you like this, do you?"  
  
I snapped out of my pleasure and stood up on weak knees and headed toward the doors. I made it to the outside and Mike had the car parked right there. We jumped in and he left, before security showed up. But I was still so horny.  
  
On the way home, I begged, "Mike, would you please fuck me. Put that big cock in my cunt and fuck me hard. I need to get laid. Please Mike say you will."  
  
Joyce said, "Yes, Mike will fuck you as soon as you get home. He will fuck you in your bed and I will watch. Just one more thing I can show John when he gets home in case you try to back out of this. You are mine whore and I plan on using you a lot."  
  
"Yep, I will fuck that tight little cunt Bonnie. And you'll be so stretched out when John gets home, he won't even want to fuck you. His cock can't be as big as mine" And he laughed while he was talking about fucking me.  
  
The rest of the way home, all I could think about was having a cock in my cunt. I didn't care whose cock it was or where we were. Yes, I'll fuck Mike in my bed. In John's bed. I'll take his cock anyplace he wants, if I can cum some more.  
  
As we pulled into my drive way, I was on the verge of cumming again, but held back until I had his huge cock deep inside me. I almost ran into the house just so I could fuck someone other than my husband.

**Blackmailed Bonnie Ch. 05**

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"Yes, Mike will fuck you as soon as you get home." She gloated, "He'll fuck you in your bed and I'll watch. It's just one more thing I can show John when he gets home in case you try to back out of this. You're mine whore, and I plan on using you a lot."  
  
"Yep, I'll fuck that tight little cunt Bonnie. And you'll be so stretched out when John gets home, he won't even want to fuck you. His cock can't be as big as mine," he laughed as he talked about fucking me.  
  
The rest of the way home, all I could think about was having a cock in my cunt. I didn't care whose cock it was or where we were. Yes, I'll fuck Mike in my bed. In John's bed. I'll take his cock anyplace he wants, if I can only cum some more.  
  
As we pulled into my drive way, I was on the verge of climaxing again, but I was holding back until I had his huge cock deep inside me. I almost ran to the house just so I could fuck someone other than my husband.  
  
I entered my house once Joyce opened my door. I had to wait because she still had my thumbs cuffed behind my back. I led Mike straight to my bedroom and jumped onto the bed, spreading my legs apart as far as I could get them.  
  
Even knowing it was all being recorded, I yelled out, "Fuck my married cunt Mike. I need your big cock in my cunt! I want to feel you pound me hard and shoot your hot cum in me. Please fuck me hard Mike."  
  
I was delirious with the want, no the need to get fucked. My display in public at the mall made me so hot and horny that I would have fucked anything they told me. But right now, all I needed was a big hard cock plowing into my married cunt. I wasn't even thinking about John finding out about me fucking others, especially his good friend and neighbor.  
  
I watched as Mike lowered his pants to his knees and climbed on my bed with a huge cock swinging in front of him. He didn't even undress all the way to fuck me. He just dropped his pants to expose his cock and climbed over me.  
  
Once he was in position, he shoved his cock into my cunt. It went all the way in with one push, and as soon as his cock entered me I started cumming. I was still climaxing and when he started really fucking me, the orgasm was so intense, that I had no clue what I was doing. My hips met his with every thrust as I felt his balls slap against my ass.  
  
He fucked me hard for 15 to 20 minutes and then I felt him swell inside me. But when he started cumming, he pulled out and shot his man juice all over me. It was on my belly, tits, face and in my hair. He had a big load in him and I got it all.  
  
Then he shoved it back into my cunt for round 2. He fucked me another 3 or 4 minutes and this time shot all his cum deep into my hot little cunt. Then he fell beside me and I was feeling so good from my climax, I didn't even notice he was finished.  
  
Once he got up, he pulled his pants up and walked out of my bedroom. I just laid in the bed, exhausted from the fucking I just had, but I was so relaxed. John never made me feel so good before. Maybe it was because Mike's cock was bigger. It couldn't be because he was a better fuck.  
  
Joyce was watching me and she said, "Now whore, I will let you rest and will see you in the morning. Don't clean anything up till after you come to my house for breakfast. That means all the cum stays on and in you and those sheets will stay nasty. But, you will sleep in them anyway."  
  
Then she just turned and left. I cried myself to sleep in my nasty bed. I'm going to have to run away to get out of this mess. It just keeps getting worse. I slept for about 2 hours and when I woke up, I felt so bad. Mike's dried cum was all over me. My hair felt like steel wool, my face was pulled tight and the rest of my body was sore. Plus, I smelled like sex.  
  
I wanted to shower and get this all off me, but I remembered her saying not to clean up until she saw me in the morning. I got up, made me a stiff drink chugged it down and got another. I had to do something to ease my pain. Not the pain of hurting on the outside, but from hurting on the inside. I have become nothing but a whore and a slut for Joyce. How can I ever explain this to John?  
  
As I sat down with the second drink, I looked at my phone. It had a message on it, so I picked it up to listen. I thought it must be Joyce reminding me about what I should or shouldn't do, so I put it on speaker and began to listen to my message.  
  
It wasn't Joyce. It was John. "Hey baby, hope you are doing well. I'm sorry it's so late, but just had to let you know. I've finally finished my work here and am on my way home. I'll be there in a couple days and I'm so ready to be with you again. I have missed you so very much. I love you darling and I promise to make up for all the time I have been gone. See you soon."  
  
My first thought was thanking God John will be home and I can get back to normal again. But then, I thought about what I have done in his absence. I fucked the landscaper in the back yard after showing off for all of them. I sucked all 5 landscaper's cocks, slept with 2 of them in our bed and then fucked Mike his good friend taking him in all my holes and once even in our marital bed. I have been naked in public and who knows who has seen me.  
  
I started crying, just thinking about all I have done. But then thought about having to be naked at home, sitting on my naked ass, walking to Joyce's house naked. She had said I could wear clothes at home if John or the kids were home, but she also said all that may change if I don't obey her. I can't let John know. I would have to talk with her and beg her to stop this. Even if she would stop while John was home, I would be grateful.  
  
I had a couple more drinks and then went back to bed. All this extra activity was taking its toll on me. I was tired and would need sleep before John got home. I had to be able to perform like I hadn't been fucked since he left.  
  
I slept the rest of the night and woke up refreshed. The only bad thing was I was stiff from Mike's cum and my bed smelled terrible. My bedroom smelled like sex and I knew I had to get rid of that before John got home.  
  
I got up and was ready to go to Joyce's to beg her to stop at least for a while. Then I looked at John's message again and saw that he had sent it the day before I got it. So, that meant he would be home tomorrow. I had lots of work to do before then.  
  
I hurried around the house, trying to get things back in order, but I couldn't change the bed and I couldn't clean my body. It was time I went to fix breakfast for Joyce and Mike, so I walked out my front door and down the drive, into the street and over to Joyce's driveway.  
  
I made it to her front door and rang the bell. From inside I heard, "Yes, who is there?"  
  
"Mistress it is slutty whore Bonnie. May I come in?" I answered, hating having to say all that.  
  
"What are you wearing whore?" She asked. She has done this every day since I was caught. She loves making me stand outside naked like this.  
  
"Mistress, I have no clothes on and the only thing I am wearing is Mike's cum." I told her. I wanted to try to get on her good side before John got home.  
  
I heard her laugh, but the door still didn't open. I wondered what was going through her dirty mind now.  
  
Finally, after about 10 more minutes, she opened the door. But she didn't open it enough to let me in. She just stuck her head out and I saw her sniff the air.  
  
"Damn whore, you stink. Don't you ever shower?" She asked.  
  
"Mistress, you told me I couldn't clean up until you said I could. May I come in please?" I was begging to get out of the public's eye if anyone happened to be out.  
  
"No, whore, go back home and shower. Change your bed and come back for lunch." She told me as she closed the door in my face.  
  
Now, I had to walk back to my house naked, dirty and excited that John was coming home. I had to figure out how I can get away from Joyce until such time that he must go away again. And I hoped he didn't have to leave for a long time.  
  
On the way back, I thought about being able to dress in my own house again. I thought about being able to put panties on to cover my cunt. If she makes me sit with my naked ass on the seat with my legs spread, John was going to see my cunt. I don't mind him looking at me down there, but it isn't something I would normally do and I'm sure he would question me.  
  
I came up with a plan where I would be able to go to Joyce's naked and on the way back home, I could dress with my panties on. That way when I sat down and spread my legs, all anyone would see is panties and not my cunt. I figured I could sneak a bunch of panties out in a trash bag, hide them in the bushes where I would have to strip and then get redressed after visiting with Joyce and Mike. It was a plan and I think I can get away with it.  
  
I got back home and jumped into the shower to clean my stinking naked body. I never realized that a man's cum would smell so bad after it sat overnight. But now I knew and would be sure to get clean before bed from now on. Once I cleaned myself, I changed the sheets and started the laundry.  
  
All I could think about was when John finally got home and I would have his cock in my cunt, ass and mouth. It would be my husband's cock, and no one else's. But I had to convince Joyce to let me be myself while he was here. I had to convince her not to use me as a slutty whore and make me walk around naked. Not at home and especially not in public.  
  
I went back to her house to fix them lunch and as usual now, I walked naked. Once at the door, she let me right in and we went to the kitchen. Mike was there, but so was Larry, her cousin the landscaper. I didn't like this because I had to talk to her about John. Mike was OK being there, but not Larry. I couldn't say anything with him around.  
  
"I've fixed lunch so you don't have to today. But Larry is horny and wants some of your ass. So, while Mike and I eat, Larry gets to fuck you. He said he wanted your ass, so that is what he gets today. Any problems with that slut?" Joyce told me.  
  
"No, no problem Mistress. Once he fucks my ass, will I be able to talk with you and Mike alone?" I said.  
  
"Yea, that will be ok, but we will watch him stick his cock up your ass and fuck you. Bend over the table bitch and spread those cheeks." She ordered.  
  
I said, "Yes Mistress." Then I lay down on top of the table with my head between the 2 plates. I spread my legs, reached back and pulled my cheeks apart. I figured if I can take Mike's big cock in my ass, Larry's should fit in nicely. A least I'll be able to let John fuck me back there now. Not sure I could explain how I am able to take cocks in my ass now when before I begged off most of the time when he wanted some back-door action.  
  
I felt Larry's cock start into me and I groaned a little. Mike and Joyce sat down on either side of me and started eating. I was shocked that they could eat at the same table as I am getting ass fucked. But, I never said these two were normal.  
  
Larry bottomed out and I felt his balls slap my naked cunt. Then he started his fucking. I had all I could do to keep from moving the table while he pounded my ass. It still didn't seem to bother Joyce or Mike that the table was moving slightly. They just ate. I watched them and felt this cock going in and out of my ass.  
  
They were all finished eating by the time Larry stiffened up and shot his cum into my bowels. I never liked ass fucking, but it is getting easier. I didn't cum with him, but for some reason, it felt good to have a cock back there.  
  
He pulled out and I had to suck his dirty cock clean. I am grateful that I am usually clean back there and I didn't taste any shit. Just that bad musty taste a person gets from ass to mouth sex.  
  
I gagged some, but did what I needed to do. I still had to convince Joyce to let me go while John was home. She knows he doesn't usually stay very long and if I play it right, I will be able to enjoy John all by myself and then it will be back to being a whore for her until he comes back again. I had it all worked out as to what I needed to say.  
  
Once I had Larry's dirty cock cleaned, he put it away and zipped up. "Well, back to work now. It is so nice to be able to take a lunch break and fuck a hot little whore. Not many cunts will take it up the ass, but I see this one will take it anyplace."  
  
Mike said, "Well, you have now joined me and have fucked her in all her married holes. We've been thinking of a big gang bang for her. So, you need to help me get lots of men to help. It'll be done soon and all in her bedroom. Have a good day Larry."  
  
Larry left and I had to clean up the kitchen for them. They are sloppy eaters and it took me awhile to get all the dishes in the dishwasher and started. Then I went to the living room where Joyce and Mike were waiting for me.  
  
"So, the slutty whore has something to discuss with us?" Joyce asked me.  
  
"Yes, Mistress I do." I said.  
  
"Well let's hear it whore. I am sure it will be a good one." Mike said.  
  
I thought that if I begged them just right they would agree with me and leave me alone while John was home. They both knew he never stayed very long because of his business.  
  
"Mistress Joyce, Master Mike, I got a message from John and he will be home tomorrow." I told them. "And I was wanting to be able to enjoy him without worrying about what you might make me do around him. Please be nice and let me have a break while he is home and I'll return to be your whore as soon as he leaves."  
  
I thought I had put it well enough and only hoped they would go with my request. I saw them looking at each other and then they whispered in each other's ears. I could not hear them and was praying that they both agreed to let me have some time alone.  
  
Then Joyce looked at me, saying, "Well, I see you have learned quite well, and I liked that you now call Mike your master. We understand your problem Bonnie, and want to be able to help you. But, we have a little problem with your request."  
  
I knew right then that they were not going to be nice about it and I was still going to have to do some things for them. I just didn't know how far they would push it to ruin my life.  
  
"You see, back when you were lying about us ruining someone's yard and you made sure everyone in the neighborhood knew what we did. You boasted that you put an end to us. So, why should we be nice to you. It would pay you right to have John know just what kind of a lying little whore he married." Mike said.  
  
I was screwed. They will let John know what I have done, just to get even with me. It wasn't enough that they make me fuck everyone, show me off in public to others, but now I think they will inform John anyway.  
  
"But, we aren't as mean as you are. Since we like John, we will give you 2 days to have your alone time with him. But after that 2 days, you will be back to being our whore. Your rules will stop for the 2 days, but as soon as the 3rd day arrives, all rules are back on the table." Joyce said.  
  
They waited for that to sink in and to see if I had anything to say. For now, I just kept quiet. I would say more later.  
  
"For those 2 days, you will be allowed clothes and even bras and panties. But once those days are gone the rules say you will be naked. I did tell you that you could have clothes on if John or your brats were home and I won't go back on that unless you piss me off. But, you will come to my house each morning, arriving naked as you do now. You will also tell John that you and I have made up and are now good friends again. That will eliminate some problems when I need to use you. If you don't agree with my terms, then John sees it all." She informed me.  
  
"I will agree with them Mistress." I told her with my head bowed. I was beaten once again because I can't afford for John to know what I have done.  
  
"Very good. Now, I am horny so get your sweet little mouth down here and eat my pussy. Mike is going to fuck that nasty cunt and then you can go back home." She said.  
  
I was crying as I went to her, got on my knees, putting my head under her skirt. She didn't have panties on so I just started licking her pussy. As soon as I started eating her, Mike was shoving his huge cock into my cunt. I did like his cock. It was so big and filed me all the way. He hit places no man had ever been before. Not even John.  
  
They used me to cum and then pushed me out the door. I walked back home naked, not even thinking about anyone seeing me. At this point, all I could think about was seeing John and having him to hold and cuddle with. Yes, and to fuck too. But with John it isn't fucking. It is making love to the man I love.  
  
I got cleaned up and set about cleaning the house. I had to stay naked today, but tomorrow I could dress. While I was getting dressed tomorrow, I would get my panties into a bag and then I could hide them outside so I could still have them on when John was home. I don't believe Joyce would do anything to lose her play thing while John was here, so I felt safe in being able to wear my panties at home.  
  
I had a rough time sleeping thinking about John. But I was up bright and early the next day. I figured John would be in in the morning because that is usually when he gets home. He likes flying the red eye because it is quieter. And, I was right. He arrived around 9 Am and when he walked through the door, I grabbed him and kissed him and hugged him and wouldn't let him go.  
  
For the next 2 days, we were inseparable. We talked, ate and had sex nonstop. It was more sex than anything. I sucked his cock whenever he let me, I made love to him 4 or 5 times a day. I even took him in my ass a few times. And, we both basically stayed naked for those 2 days. But we did go out a couple times and I put clothes on without having to fear taking them off or showing to everyone. It felt so good to have my panties back on so my cunt was not seen.  
  
But on the 3rd morning, I got a text from Joyce. 'Time to come for breakfast whore.' Was all it said.  
  
I had told John that Joyce and I had a long talk and everything was good between us again and that I usually go for coffee at her house every morning. He was ok with that and said he would just work on his stuff at home when I go to Joyce's. Of course, he also said that I should invite her and Mike over soon.

I had put my panties in a bag and hidden them in some bushes with the hopes that no one, especially the landscapers would find them. I would put them on when I returned from Joyce's and she would never see me doing it. I felt I was safe.  
  
I left my house dressed, except for panties and bra, but as soon as I was out if sight from John I stripped naked and finished my walk to Joyce's house. I got up to her front door and before I could ring the bell, the door opened. Mike stepped out and said, "Go on in slut. Your Mistress is waiting in the kitchen. I'm going over to see John."  
  
I didn't like the idea of Mike being alone with John, but there was nothing I could do about it. I just hoped Mike didn't brag about having his cock in my holes while John was away. I guess I shouldn't worry too much since if they told John, they wouldn't have anything to hold against me any longer and I wouldn't even be here for them to play with.  
  
I got to the kitchen and Joyce was there with 2 other women. I had no idea who they were, but I didn't like the fact that I was there in front of them naked. I was worried that something was going to happen with them.  
  
Joyce said, "Come on in slut. I have missed you. I want you to meet a couple good friends of mine. This is Sue and Mary. I've told them all about you and they didn't believe me. So, I invited them to see you and of course for you to eat their pussies. You don't mind, do you?"  
  
"No Mistress. It is good to meet both of you. Mistress, I can't stay long. John will be waiting for me." I said, with the hopes I wouldn't have to lick the 2 women.  
  
"Nonsense slut. Mike is there with John to keep him company while you perform your duties. So, I want you between their legs and licking. I have told them you are good at pussy licking, so don't disappoint me." Joyce announced.  
  
I had no other choice but to eat these 2 women. I had no idea who they were, so the thought of them spreading gossip about me was not something I was worried about. I got down in front of the one Joyce said was Sue and she spread her legs. Under her skirt she was bare, with a shaved pussy. I licked her and the taste wasn't so bad. I made her cum and moved to the other one called Mary. She also had a shaved pussy and I got her off quickly.  
  
I got out from under her skirt and Joyce said, "Well done slut. I am sure you'll see more of these 2 ladies since they just moved into the neighborhood and plan on being on the board. But for now, you may go home. Please tell Mike to come back now."  
  
Then they just started talking, not even looking at me. They talked about everything except what just happened. I left the kitchen and walked out of her house. I went down the driveway and then to where my clothes and panties were. I quickly got dressed and adding a pair of panties. Then walked to my house to be with John.  
  
I walked in and said, "That was some good coffee this morning. Hope you 2 had a good talk. Mike, Joyce asked me to tell you to come home. John, I'll be right back. Just need to use the bathroom.  
  
The only reason I had to use the bathroom was to rinse my mouth. I couldn't kiss John when I smelled and tasted like pussy. I don't think he would understand. He thinks I only like hard cocks and only his.  
  
When I returned, Mike was gone. John and I spent a good day together. We were happy as husband and wife. He told me he didn't want to leave me alone again, but sometimes business called and he would have too. But hopefully it won't be as long in the future.  
  
It was midafternoon when Joyce and Mike showed up. I had invited them and so did John when Mike was with him this morning. So, it was no surprise that they came over. We talked for a little while and I tried not to sit. I knew if I did, I would have to spread my legs and if Joyce saw my panties, I would be in trouble.  
  
But John insisted I sit beside him on the love seat so he could hold me. I was directly across from Mike and Joyce who were on the large sofa. I was tempted not to open my legs, but I saw Joyce looking at me. No, she was staring at me. So, I spread my legs, trying to make sure my skirt stayed where no one could look up and see I had panties on.  
  
I felt relieved when she didn't say anything about them. I thought maybe I had them hidden enough. We all had a drink and when they were empty, Joyce stood up and said, "Hey Bonnie, why don't we go get refills and then discuss what we will have for dinner. Might have to run to the store for some things."  
  
I got up and went with her. As soon as we were in the kitchen out of sight from the men, she said, "Show me."  
  
I knew I was in big trouble now. I hesitated for a moment, but reached down and pulled the hem of my skirt up to my waist. I was now showing her my panty covered cunt and she didn't look happy. I didn't say anything, but did start crying.  
  
"Just what I thought I saw. You know my rules and you were told that all rules were back in effect as of this morning. Put your skirt down and come with me." She ordered me.  
  
I was sure she was going to go back and tell John all I did and show him the movies that were made of me. It would hurt him to know I was being fucked by other men while he was away, but it would kill him to know I did it in our bed. I couldn't even talk.  
  
We got back to the living room, giving each of the men a beer, Joyce said, "We talked it over and are going to fix us a nice steak dinner. But Bonnie says all the steaks are frozen and she needs some other things too. You boys just enjoy and we will run to the store for what we need. Won't be long."  
  
Both the men went along with what she said. John said, "Wow, steak sounds so good. I haven't had a big juicy one since I left last time. I sure would like a big baked potato and some coleslaw to go with it."  
  
I said, "We will get some baking potatoes and Cole slaw for you honey. I know how much you enjoy them with streak. We won't be long."  
  
Joyce and I left. She drove my car so we didn't have to go back to her house to get hers. I don't usually allow others to drive my car, but right now I was afraid to say anything. I was caught with panties on and I was sure she was going to punish me a lot for that.  
  
She pulled into the grocery store parking lot. A store I always shop at, so I might see people I know, which is ok if she allows me to remain dressed. But, I had my doubts with her since she has had me naked in other places and she is pissed right now.  
  
Once she parked she said, "Get out whore."  
  
I got out and waited for her. She got out and walked toward the store. I followed her, but about half way through the parking lot, she stopped and turned toward me.  
  
"Show me." Was all she said.  
  
I didn't hesitate at all and lifted my skirt to my waist. I was afraid she was going to take my panties away and then make me walk around with my skirt up.  
  
She looked at me and then reached to my panties. She pulled them down to my knees and stopped. "Now lower your skirt bitch and don't let those panties go any lower than where I have them."  
  
Once I let my skirt drop, I looked down and it only came to mid-thigh. My panties were at my knees, which meant that everyone would see them as I walked through the store. This is going to be so embarrassing. I would almost wish she stripped me. But, now I must walk with everyone knowing that my cunt was bare under my skirt because they could see my pink panties.  
  
She just walked away from me after fixing my panties and I had to follow her. It was harder to walk this way because I had to keep my legs apart to hold the panties to make sure they stayed at my knees. It wasn't easy to keep up with Joyce because of that, but I managed. I guess I had better not piss her off again.  
  
We got to the front door and went inside. I knew almost everyone who worked there and most of the ones who shopped. And today, I was not lucky enough to be there on a slow day. Nope, it was busy.  
  
Joyce got a cart and pushed it to me. "You will push the cart and do not take your hands from the bar. Just do as I say and you might be able to keep your clothes on when you get home."  
  
She walked away again and I had to follow. We went up and down every aisle in the store, but it seemed she wasn't picking up anything. The cart was still empty when we ended up in the last aisle of the store. I wondered what she had in mind because we didn't get anything.  
  
We were in the last aisle and she said, "Now, we are going back to the first aisle and start all over again. But, this time, you will show a lot more. I don't want any complaints or begging to do something else. If you say anything, clothes come off."  
  
We did go back to the first aisle and she stopped again. This time she walked behind me and I felt her hands on my skirt. She raised the back up and tucked the hem into the waistband, which exposed my naked ass. Now I was walking around with my panties at my knees and my ass out in the open.  
  
She had me fixed the way she wanted me and slapped my naked ass before she started her shopping. This time she did pick up different items to put in the cart. She was getting everything she needed for a nice steak and potato dinner for four.  
  
I saw so many people looking at me with my naked ass hanging out and my panties not covering anything they should have been. We got the potato's, some Cole slaw mix. She also got things to make a green salad for those who didn't want the Cole slaw. Then it was to the meat area.  
  
Once we got to the meat counter and she was looking at the steaks, she stopped and walked to where I was standing. She pulled my skirt out from the waist and let it fall. I thought she was being nice because it was cooler there. But, I was wrong again.  
  
She took my skirt by the hem and started tucking the front into the waist band. She kept tucking all the way around and soon I was practically naked from the waist down. I looked stupid with my skirt around my waist and my panties at my knees.  
  
She giggled and said, "Now, you will finish shopping like this, unless you want to get naked all the way. Do you have a problem slut?"  
  
"No Mistress, I'll leave it all like you have it. Thank you." I said, not even knowing why I said thank you.  
  
She picked out the steaks for everyone and we headed to the check out. People were really staring now and this one young guy came up to us. He said, "Ma'am, you can't walk around like that in the store. Please cover yourself." But he was talking-to my cunt and not my face.  
  
Joyce said, "No, she has to stay this way. It is part of a game we play. But if you want to fuck her cunt, I'll let you do it right here or you can wait till we get to the parking lot and she'll strip all the way so you can fuck her."  
  
He looked at me, then at Joyce and said, "If that is true, I'll wait till the parking lot, but she needs to cover up in the store."  
  
Joyce looked at me, then said, "Pull your skirt out slut. Leave the panties where they are. We'll check out so this young man can fuck you."  
  
We checked out and the young man went to the car with us. Joyce made me strip, but insisted I leave my panties at my knees while I get fucked by a stranger. I had to lean over the back of the car and he just shoved his cock in my cunt and fucked me. He didn't last long and started cumming in my cunt shortly after he put it in me. Once he was done, I had to remove my panties and give them to the boy.  
  
I put my skirt and blouse back on to go home. Once we headed home, Joyce said, "I told you no panties, didn't I? But you had to disobey and try to wear them. Now you know that I don't like it when you do as you please. So, once we get to your house, you will not clean up. You will have some strange boys cum in your cunt and I want John to fuck you again tonight. You will know he is getting sloppy seconds. Don't piss me off again whore."  
  
All I could do was say, "Yes Mistress."  
  
But she didn't stop there. "I am impressed with John's nice cock. Yes, I watched you taking care of him for the past couple of days and I must say, I want his cock in my pussy too. So, you are going to set it up so we can have a threesome. You, me and John and when he gets ready to fuck me, you are going to guide his cock into my pussy. You got a problem with that whore?"  
  
I cried, but said, "No Mistress."  
  
We got home and fixed dinner. The rest of the night was uneventful, even if I had to sit on my naked ass and spread my legs. I'm not sure if John noticed, but I saw Mike looking right up my skirt to my cunt. I am sure he could see that boy's cum leaking out of me.  
  
Dinner was over and Mike took Joyce home. On the way out, Joyce said, "See you in the morning Bonnie"  
  
I got in bed with John and got him to fuck me. I knew Joyce was watching him fuck me after being fucked by another person. I hated myself for doing this.