#### Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 01

Monday June 1

Hi Everybody,

The following is a true story. It is not as wild as most of the stories I’ve read here, but then, most of those aren’t true. My name is Bobbi Sue, and just recently, I decided to spice up my sex life. But first, let me tell you about myself. I am pretty short, only 5’1” tall, and I weigh about 105 pounds. My blond hair is shoulder length and my eyes are blue. I’ve been told that I’m cute, and without trying to sound conceited, I think it’s true. I exercise every day, either running, roller-blading, swimming, or cross-country skiing (in the winter, of course), and as a result, my body is in really good shape. I am happily married, but my husband doesn’t know about my latest exploits.

It all started when I discovered this newsgroup. Actually, my husband showed it to me as an example of how perverted some areas of the internet were. He is pretty prudish for a young guy (he’s 26 and I’m 30), and I guess he thinks I am too. I guess I never gave him any indication that I might like some things that might sound a little kinky. And I’m not likely to now, knowing how he feels about such things. I’m not complaining; we have great sex together, so it’s not like I NEED anything more.

Anyway, I started reading some of the stories in this newsgroup every once in a while. The ones that really get me wound up are the ones where husbands like to watch their wives with multiple partners. I personally can’t think of anything sexier than having several guys ravish me. I mean, seriously, what woman wouldn’t like that. The stories I read got me really hot! And usually, I’d wait for Tom (my husband) to get home, and seduce him. But sometimes I couldn’t wait. On those occasions, I would go up to the bedroom and masturbate. At first I felt kind-of guilty. I mean, I quit masturbating when I got married four years ago! But after a few times, I just felt good, not guilty.

The first time I did it, I used my fingers on my clit, and that was great! After the first few times, though, I started craving some penetration, so I started using my fingers inside my pussy. I would usually start out using just one finger, but would eventually end up with four fingers buried to the last knuckle in my slit. Well, that was good, but I found myself craving something bigger and deeper. That’s when I started using brush handles, candles, bottles, and eventually vegetables. Now when I go grocery shopping, I select the carrots and cucumbers based on how I think they would fill my pussy!

But that’s not what this story is about! Like I said, I really enjoyed the stories of women who had multiple partners. I also liked the ones about women who liked to show off their bodies. I started fan-tasizing about showing off my body, and I would think about that too when I masturbated. Then, about two weeks ago, I got a chance to actually do it!

Like I said, I exercise a lot. Now that Spring is here, I’ve been going for noon runs. I work at a small manufacturing firm that is located about 10 miles outside of town, and there are lots of trails and two-track roads to run on. Now, most of these two-tracks and trails are pretty deserted. Actually, the chances of meeting another person on any of them is pretty remote, so on hot days, I had been fantasizing about running naked! I figured that it would be really thrilling, and the chance of anyone actually seeing me would be about 1 in 100. So, two weeks ago on a particularly warm day, I decided to do it!

I left work on my noon run wearing my usual running shorts and top. I had to run a little way on the road to get to my favorite trail. After I’d turned onto the trail and run a little ways, I stopped and adjusted my shorts. The running shorts that I wear are pretty short and they have splits on both sides to allow freedom of movement. They also have a sewn in nylon brief that takes the place of underwear. The brief also serves to add a degree of modesty in windy weather, because the split shorts have a tendency to blow up like a skirt in windy conditions. To make the picture even clearer, let’s just say that if there was no sewn-in brief, my ass would be clearly visible a lot of the time on windy days! And today was a windy day! Anyway, when I say that I adjusted my shorts, I mean to say that I pulled the sewn-in brief up between my cheeks, so that both of my cheeks would be in plain sight in even the lightest breeze.

I also pulled my shorts up as high as they would go. This had the effect of baring the bottom part of my ass even without a breeze. Then I started running again. It felt yummy! I could feel the breeze on my exposed ass, and the brief that I’d pulled up between my cheeks was working it’s way between my quite-wet pussy lips.

I ran for about a mile like this, getting hornier by the minute. Then without stopping, I pulled my running top over my head! Now I was topless, too! God, what a feeling of freedom! I decide to hide my top by the side of the trail, so that if I did see someone, I wouldn’t be able to cover up (I knew myself, and I figured that I would chicken out if I had the chance). I rationalized that I would not see anyone anyway, in order to talk myself into leaving my top behind.

So, I did it! I dropped my top by the side of the trail and ran on. My usual turn-around spot was only about a mile further down the trail, so I would only be vulnerable for those two miles (one out and one back). Knowing that I couldn’t put my top on if I saw someone made me pretty nervous, but I ran on enjoying the feeling of the wind on my bare skin, the bounce of my unrestrained boobs, and the pleasurable feeling caused by the material wedged between my pussy lips. Then it happened!

I was about ½ mile from my turn-around point when I rounded a curve in the trail and practically ran into a guy on a mountain bike! We barely missed each other; he veered to my right and I veered left, and we didn’t collide. My heart skipped a beat, and I kept running right past him. Meanwhile, he had slammed on his brakes to avoid me, and he was at a standstill. I was afraid to look back to see if he was watching me, but I figured he probably was, because I hadn’t heard him move after our near collision. I continued to run away from him, knowing that he had gotten a good close look at my bare breasts, and that he was now being treated to a clear view of my ass. God, was I horny!! Just thinking about him watching me brought me close to an orgasm. There weren’t any more curves between me and the turn-around point, and I wondered if he would still be there watching when I reached it and turned to run back. I didn’t know what I would do if that were the case, so I just ran on and concentrated on the feeling of the material rubbing between my pussy lips.

I reached the turn-around and I turned to run back along the trail I had just run out on. The mountain biker was gone! What a relief. I don’t think I could have faced running toward him for a half mile as he watched me draw ever nearer. I con-tinued to run on, thinking of how exciting it had been knowing that this strange guy was watching my bare ass as I ran away from him. I almost stopped to bring myself to an orgasm with my fingers, but I decided to postpone it as long as I could stand it. That way, my orgasm would be that much more intense when I finally did give in.

I rounded the corner where I’d had my encounter with the mountain biker, and there in the trail about a half mile away, I saw a guy sitting on a bike. It occurred to me that that was just about where I had discarded my sport top!

I ran towards him. As I drew nearer, I could see that he was facing me and appeared to be watching me intently. I tried to imagine what must be going through his head, what he must think of me. Here I was, nearly naked, running towards him, with my boobs bouncing. He must obviously think that I am a loose woman, I mean, who else would do what I was doing. As I drew nearer, I saw that he was holding my sport top! I knew that I would have to stop and ask him for it! I would have to talk to him! God was I nervous! And excited!! The closer I drew, the more I could see, and visa versa, I suppose.

He was sitting on his mountain bike, and it looked like he had his bike shorts pulled down! When I was about 100 yards away, I could see that he was using my sport top to massage his penis!

I came to a dead stop. Did I really want to get any closer? This guy could try to rape me! As wet as my pussy was, it surely wouldn’t hurt, but I really hadn’t bargained on being unfaithful to my husband. Well, I had to get that running top in order to go back to work, so I walked toward him. I don’t know why, but I didn’t try to cover myself; I guess I was kind of mesmerized.

When I was within ten feet of him, I could clearly see his erect cock. He had my sport bra wrapped around his hand and he was rubbing it on him-self. It was a nice looking cock, kind of big, cir-cumcised, and very hard. I walked a little closer and asked if I could please have my top back. He said that he wasn’t done with it yet, but that he would give it back pretty soon. Then he asked me to turn around. I asked him why he wanted me to turn around, and he told me that he wanted to see my beautiful ass again.

I couldn’t turn down a request like that, so I turned around and bent over, exposing my ass to his penetrating stare. Then he said he was going to fuck me! Well, that was not in the plan and I told him that I wouldn’t allow it! Well, thank God he was a decent guy! He said that he wouldn’t if I didn’t want to, but maybe I would consent to suck him off! Well, I told him that that was also beyond the limits. Meanwhile he was still stroking his cock in my sport bra. It was really erotic, watching him doing that, standing in front of him practically naked. Exasper-ated, he asked me what was within the limits.

Feeling very daring, I peeled down my running shorts, letting them drop to the ground. I stepped out of them and approached this guy. I just wanted to touch his cock. So, straddling the front wheel of his bike, I reached forward and stroked his dick! He reached forward with his hand and fely my pussy lips, with his fingers. He talked dirty to me, saying all kinds of nasty things as he rubbed my clit! Then he leaned forward a little more and slid two fingers into my sopping pussy. God did that feel good. I was trembling in near extasy. He asked me if he could cum on my face and I said that I thought that might be okay. I was so hot I wanted to get down in the dirt and let him fuck me, but knew I wouldn’t do that! I needed something in my pussy, something that could go deeper than his fingers, but I didn’t want to be un-faithful to Tom! Then I spied his bike frame pump!

It was about as big around as a smallish cock, but way longer than his fingers! Then, with an evil look in my eye, I asked him if I could use his pump! He knew what I had in mind as he reached down to get the pump and handed it to me.

I stood up and backed away a little, then I turned around and bent over at the waist. I wanted to make sure he could see what I was doing as I slowly slid his bike pump between my legs and slowly into my pussy. He stood up and his bike fell over. He moved closer to me and began really pumping his cock through his fist. I matched him stroke for stroke as I rammed his bike pump in and out of my pussy! My knees kind of buckled as I started cumming, and I fell to my knees on the ground. I had the presence of mind to keep the pump planted firmly in my pussy as I had one mind-bending orgasm after another. Then he told me he was going to cum, and he aimed his cock at my mouth. The first couple of jets of cum hit my face, and then I gave in to my lust and leaned forward engulfing his cock! I felt deliciously sinful as he erupted another two or three jets of cum into my mouth.

When it was all over, I let his cock drop from between my lips. He cleaned up my face with my sport top and pulled me to my feet. I didn’t want to get into any big discussions of why I was out there dressed like that, so I told him that I had to go and I asked him not to follow me. He said he wouldn’t follow me if I didn’t want him to. I picked up my shorts and he gave me my top. Then I turned and ran off down the trail towards work completely naked. He yelled to me that he hoped he’d see me again and I replied that maybe he would.

After I’d run a little ways, I rounded a corner and stopped to get dressed. As I put my sport top on, I felt the stickiness of the cum that he’d wiped from my face with my top. I could taste the cum he’d shot into my mouth, and I knew that I’d really shown my stuff today.

Well, work was interesting that afternoon. I had to go to the bathroom twice to masturbate. I held off on drinking or eating anything for a while so that I could savor the taste of his cum. Then, when I got home, I fucked my husband’s brains out. He wondered why I was so horny, and I just told him that it was just one of those days.

So, that’s my story.

Bye,

Bobbi Sue

Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 02

Hi Everyone,

I have to apologize to you. I posted this story through the anon.penet server last Monday (5/6/96), and I’ve been waiting for it to show up in the news-group. Well, it hasn’t yet, and I have more recent events to tell you about (something happened today). So, I am posting this letter about what happened last weekend, and I’m also posting a letter that I wrote today about what happened today (through another remailer). So here is the letter that I wrote on Monday.

To relieve some of my sexual frustration on Saturday morning, I attacked Tom and fucked him senseless. Unfortunately, it wasn’t enough to completely satisfy me, but it was good. I decided that I still needed to get a workout in, so I made plans to go to the gym. We live fairly close to a health club, and I often go there to lift weights or use the stairmaster or treadmill. So, I packed my gym bag and headed out for my workout.

If I expected to work off my sexual energy at the gym, I picked the wrong day to do it! You would not believe how many good looking guys were there. Anyway, I started with some stretches, and I noticed that I was getting a lot of looks from the guys. This is pretty usual, and I always like the attention. Anyway, I got an idea. When I am at the gym, I always wear a thin T-shirt and shorts, and of course, underwear. My workout shorts are the athletic type; you know, with the fleece kind of material they use in sweat pants. Anyway, my idea was to go to the lockeroom and remove my underwear. So, I got up and went to the lockeroom and did just that! Then I checked myself out in the mirror. The only noticeable change was that you could see the imprint of my rather-prominent nipples in my T-shirt.

When I got back to the mat where I had started my stretches, I sat down and resumed stretching out my muscles. As I leaned forward in my sitting position to stretch my hamstrings, I noticed that my t-shirt kind-of gapped around my neck. I knew that if someone stood in just the right place in front of me, they would be able to look down my shirt and see my breasts. I figured that would be pretty cool, and quite possible because there were several guys walking back and forth in front of me. So, I waited for one of them to move into position, then I leaned forward and looked up to make sure my head wouldn’t obstruct his view. It worked! This guy looked right down my shirt, then looked up at my face and caught me smiling at him. He gave me a guilty smile back and then quickly walked away, obviously embarrassed at getting caught.

After my stretches, I moved to the treadmill and ran for 20 minutes. My little boobs were bouncing the whole time, which made my nipples stand out. Like I said before, I have very prominent nipples; when they’re fully erect, they stick out almost three quarters of an inch! Just let me say that I got more than my share of looks from the guys that day. After my run (which had gotten my shirt a little wet causing my nipples to be even more visible), I moved to the weight machines.

Several of the machines require you to sit with your legs spread a little, and I think I successfully flashed my pussy at a few of the guys. Of course it wasn’t a clear shot, because I was wearing shorts, not a skirt, but I think they were able to see up the baggy legs of my shorts. Then I moved to the bench press machine and did a few reps. This was the best yet for flashing my pussy, because I was lying on my back with my legs straddling the bench, and I’m sure a couple of guys got an eyeful. But I wasn’t satisfied! I wanted to show my pussy up close and personal.

Then I got a great idea! On the lower level of the health club, there were free weights. When you do the bench press with free weights, you have to have someone to “spot” you. The spotter stands at the end of the weight bench by your head, ready to catch the weights if you should falter. Basically, they are there to keep the weights from falling down and pinning your chest to the bench. In order to get in a position to be able to do this, the spotter basically straddles the bench just above the lifters head. I knew that if I were to spot someone, they would have a clear view of my pussy only a foot above there face! So, I walked down the stairs to the lower level, looking for someone to spot! It was pretty disappointing. There were only a couple of fat guys down there, and I had someone better-looking in mind to show my pussy to. So, I got another idea.

I went back upstairs and approached a group of three guys who were working out together. I had already flashed these guys, so they were eager to actually talk to me. I told them that my training program called for me to use free weights for my bench press, but that I didn’t have anyone to spot me. Well, they all volunteered before I could ask them, and we headed downstairs. I went first (after all I had asked them to spot me) while one of the guys spotted me and the other two stood down by my feet and tried to look up my baggy shorts. Of course, I made it easy for them. As I pumped my weights, I couldn’t help but notice that my spotter had an erection, and it looked yummy!

When I finished my first set, I asked who was next, and my spotter said that he would give it a try. We put on more weight and I moved up by his head to spot him. I straddled his head a little to one side to insure he could see my pussy! It was great! I could tell he was focused on my wet slit as he did his ten reps. Then when he was done, I stood my ground and asked who was next.

Well, we did three sets each, and I spotted all three guys for all three sets. The amazing part was that no one commented on my lack of underwear or wet pussy!

I kept thinking how nice it would be to get all three of these guys alone somewhere and fuck the shit out of them, but I knew that would be crossing the line. So, I thanked them for their help and they said it was their pleasure, and that they’d be happy to spot me any time I needed one. I asked them when they usually worked out and said that I’d look for them. They also asked me to a party at their fraternity house that night, but I told them I’d have to take a rain check for now. At least that left the door open for what I’m sure could be a really wild time. Then I said goodby and went to the lockeroom to change back into my street clothes.

When I got home, I attacked Tom again. He said that he didn’t know what had come over me, but that he certainly liked it. I told him that I didn’t know either, but that I liked it, too.

So, I was able to perform in front of a group of guys this weekend. My performance wasn’t as bold as I would have liked, but flashing my pussy to a bunch of guys in a public place was a real thrill. I don’t know how long I’m going to be satisfied with just performing, though. All the while I was with those handsome guys, I really wanted to feel their cocks in me. Maybe, if I only did it once in a great while, for a special treat, it wouldn’t be so terrible. Anyway, I can’t wait to meet my mountain biker next week. The forecast is for nice weather later this week, so I bet I’ll see him. I hope his friends are still game for a little fun!

I would appreciate hearing from you guys! I don’t think I don’t think I can make the jump to the next level if you guys don’t encourage me. Be sure to post your words of encouragement to the newsgroup, okay? I’d like to know if you think I should go further with the guys I meet. Should I fuck them? Let me know what you think.

Bye,

Bobbi Sue

Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 03

Hi everybody,

Just thought I’d update you all on what’s been happening. I did see my friend the mountain biker (turns out his name is Dan) as I had predicted. He was pretty disappointed that it had rained all weekend, too. I saw him today, and he told me he’d been looking for me since Monday. Seems he was anxious to see me again. <smile> Today, I was running (as usual) and he was riding along beside me.

I was wearing a specially modified pair of running shorts, one I had cut the nylon brief out of. I had to wear knickers under them until I got to the trails (I didn’t want anyone at work to know what a tease I had become). Once I got to the trail though, I peeled my knickers off and hid them in the bushes.

And that was what I was wearing on this day when I ran into Dan. I was also wearing a white sports bra (the kind you often see women wearing when they are running.

Anyway, Dan liked my outfit. He caught up to me from behind, and once he reached me he made sure to tell me that he had had a clear view of my ass for the last couple of hundred yards. I just had to stop and showed him what else was uncovered. I told him to stop for a minute and I ran a little ways ahead.

Then I turned toward him and pulled up the front of my shorts, baring my pussy to him, and walked back toward him. He whistled and I thanked him for the compliment. Then I turned and started to run away. Of course he followed me and once he caught up he told me what a pretty pussy I had. He also asked me when I was going to let him fuck me.

I reminded him that that was off limits, and he told me that I was cruel. Well, maybe I was, but this was my show, not his. Running next to him I had mixed feelings. It was kind-of thrilling having this strange guy there, aware of how little stood between him and my naked body, but on the other hand, it was nothing new. I mean, he had already seen me naked! I wanted a new thrill, and I felt like Dan was keeping me from it. Basically, I wanted to get rid of him, so I could be alone! I told him that I would make a deal with him. It was supposed to be a nice weekend, so I told him to meet me on the trail on Saturday, and to bring his friends. Then I told him, that for now, he would have to leave. Well, he didn’t want to go! So, I made him another deal. I told him that I would give him a blow job on Saturday if he would leave me alone today. Well, that was all it took. Dan said goodby and turned to ride off down the trail.

After he left, I pulled my sports bra over my head and continued to run. The further I went, the more daring I felt, and after just a couple of minutes, I stopped and peeled off my running shorts. Then, telling myself I would be cheating if I carried my clothes, I hid my shorts and bra (I did hide them this time) and headed off down the trail in just my shoes and socks.

I decided to vary my route a little by taking an intersecting trail. On this new trail, the foliage was a little more dense, it was a little twistier, and it was a single track, so there was more cover. However, it did come fairly close to a rural neighbor-hood. I figured if I did see anyone, with the thick foliage, I’d be able to duck out of sight pretty easily (after I was sure they saw me, of course).

There is one part of the trail that runs right next to someone’s back yard. I mean, it’s a big back yard; the house is still over a hundred feet from the trail. Anyway, when I got to that part of the trail, I was surprised to see a woman sunning herself in her back-yard. Well, I just kept running. I can’t honestly say whether I wanted her to look up or not, but she did. Her mouth dropped open when she saw me, and I gave her a little wave as the trail carried me from her view! It was kind-of fun, and it gave me a thrill to be seen by someone new. It was almost better that it was a woman.

I mean, it was safer. A women wouldn’t be likely to pursue me like a man would.

Anyway, I ran on in my shoes and socks, feeling pretty pleased with myself. I found myself fantasizing about what it would be like to have approached her. I have never been with another woman, but I can’t say I have never thought about it. In college, I saw my roommate in a 69 with another girl one night, and I’ve never been able to get that image out of my mind. Fortunately (or maybe unfortunately) my roommate didn’t see me, so the issue never came up. But now, I caught myself thinking about doing it with the woman I’d just seen.

As you might have guessed, this made me even hornier.

I found myself back to the trail that I’d ditched my clothes on, so I turned onto it and started back toward work. I didn’t see anyone else by the time I got to my clothes, and I must say I was a little disappointed. Anyway, I put my clothes back on and headed back towards work. I was still pretty horny, so I decided to stop and masturbate. I stopped running just before I got back to the road, and found a place out of the way where I could stand and still see the occasional car driving by. Then I got naked and started to play with myself. It was fun to be so close to the road, doing what I was doing! I eventually brought myself to orgasm, and after resting a little, I put my clothes back on and headed down the road towards work.

Well, I had run a couple hundred yards when a car went by and the driver honked and waved. Then I realized that I hadn’t put my knickers back on. Well, I turned around quickly, and headed for the trail where I had stashed them. I was almost there when I heard a car come up from behind. As it went by, I saw that it was Bob, a guy I worked with. He smiled and waved as he drove by, and I waved back. What bad timing! I had just about reached the trail when he passed me, so I now turned onto it and in less than a minute, I was to the spot where I’d hidden my knickers. I was sure that Bob had been able to see my bare ass. I only hoped that he wouldn’t tell anyone. I’ve known Bob for several years, and he’s always impressed me as being a nice guy, and not judgmental. Anyway, I put my knickers on and ran back to work.

Once back at work, I was faced with a problem. It was likely that Bob wouldn’t tell anyone, but I couldn’t be sure. Eventually, I decided that I should talk to him plead with him not to tell anyone. So, I waited for him to get back from lunch. At about three o’clock I went to see him in his office. He was his usual friendly self, and he invited me in and asked me to sit down. Then he smiled broadly and asked me how I had enjoyed my run. I told him that it had been fun, but hot, and then asked if I could talk to him after work. He said that he would be happy to, and that he would swing by my office on his way out at five o’clock.

Well, it seemed to take forever for five o’clock to arrive, but when it finally did, there was Bob at my door. I grabbed my stuff and we walked out to our cars together. When we got to my car, I told him that I was afraid that he may have seen something earlier, and that I didn’t want him to get the wrong idea, and that I really hoped he hadn’t told anyone about it. Bob told me that he had indeed seen something, but that he certainly hadn’t told anyone. Then I asked him to promise me that he would never tell anyone. Well, I should have expected what came next. He said that he would be happy to keep my secret if he could join me on an occasional run; with me wearing the same outfit, of course! I really didn’t have much choice, so I agreed.

So, tomorrow I will be running with Bob. I’m sure I’m eventually going to have to fuck him to keep him quiet. If it weren’t for the unfaithfulness issue, I really wouldn’t mind. Bob is good looking and has a pretty nice body, so I imagine it will be fun, but I know I’ll feel guilty about it. What do you think? Should I feel guilty? I mean, it really is pretty unavoidable.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 04

Hi Everybody,

This is just a quick post to let you know what happened on my run with Bob today. I wore my running shorts with the brief cut out of them, and when we got to the trail, I pulled down my knickers and stashed them. Bob was pretty blown away by this, and spent the first few minutes on the trail running behind me to look at my behind (for those of you who haven’t been following my posts, lets just say that these particular running shorts provide anyone who watches with a view of my ass).

Then he pulled up alongside, and we talked about why I dressed like that. I told him about wanting to spice up my sex life by showing off my body, but I didn’t tell him about my encounter with the mountain biker. He asked if I wasn’t afraid of being seen and I told him that that’s what made it exciting. Then I told him that I only started my runs this way, and that I sometimes took off all of my clothes.

Well, let’s just say that Bob wanted to see that, so I stopped and peeled off my top and shorts.

As I stood there in front of him with only my shoes and socks on, (and believe me, I look good thhat way) I watched as his dick began to grow bigger. Then I hid my clothes in the bushes and took off running down the trail. He caught up in just a fewn seconds and told me that I was some kind of wild woman! I said that he should join me, but he didn’t think he could. Then I told him that if he did, I would let him fuck me! I knew that I would eventually end up having to fuck him to keep him quiet, so I really wasn’t giving up any-thing I wouldn’t have to give up anyway. Well, that decided it for him! Bob wasn’t wearing a shirt, so all he had to take off were his running shorts, and he did that as I watched. Wow! He had a big cock! It must have been eight inches long and pretty thick too!

Anyway, I started running again and he fell in behind me. At first it was hard for him to run because his penis was bouncing around, but after a short while his erection went down and it was easier for him.

We turned onto the trail that went near the yard of the woman I had flashed the other day, and we ran through the woods. As we got close to her house, I told Bob to stop and wait there for me. I walked ahead to see if she was outside again that day, and as I came into the clearing by her yard, I saw her lying on a blanket catching a few rays. I had formulated a loose plan as Bob and I had run down the path. I thought that if she was there, I’d get Bob to fuck me just out of her sight.

I planned to make a lot of noise, and hoped that she would come and investigate. It really turned me on to think about getting caught fucking and I figured if she was outraged we could get away okay. So, I turned and walked back to where I had left Bob.

When I found him, I took him by the hand and led him back down the trail towards the woman’s house. When I was sure we were well within earshot, I told Bob that I wanted him to fuck me. I sank to my knees and started to massage his balls and his hard cock. Every few stokes I would stop and say really nasty things in a loud voice. After about a minute of this, I took him in mouth and sucked his hot rod for a few moments, then I got up and turned around, and as I bent over, I told Bob to fuck me. He didn’t need any more urging and pretty soon he had all eight inches buried in my pussy from behind. I screamed and moaned, and begged him to fuck me harder, hoping that the woman would come to look. I was bent over at the waist with Bob really fucking me hard when I first caught sight of her. She was watching us from behind a row of low bushes, about thirty feet away.

Bob was oblivious to her presence, but I looked right into her eyes as I begged Bob to fuck me harder. I will say one thing about Bob. He sure has staying power! He must have pumped in and out of me for nearly five minutes before he told me he was going to cum. (And considering it was our first time I was very surprised that he could hold out that long) For most of that time I had held the gaze of our observer. It made me so hot to have her watching me!! I’m sure she was masturbat-ing, because I could see her arm moving up and down. At last moment I decided that I wanted Bob tocum in my mouth (To give her a really good show) so I pulled away and dropped to my knees as I turned to face him. He came in buckets and I couldn’t swallow it all. I made sure that the mystery woman saw the cum dripping down my chin, as I wiped it up with my fingers and put them in my mouth. (I had never given a “sweaty man who had just fucked me” a blow-job before, and was surprised how good he tasted to me)

Bob stood there for a minute, then he pulled me to my feet and thanked me. I noticed that the woman was gone but I knew I’d see her again if I wanted to.

We started running and made it back to our clothes without incident. We talked on the way back to work and came to an agreement. Basically, Bob is going to get to fuck me, but only when I initiate it. And he promised he wouldn’t tell anyone about my deviant behavior, and I believe him.

Anyway, I’ve got to get some work done now. Saturday I meet the mountain bikers at noon. I’ve already promised to give Dan (the only one of the bikers I’ve met so far) a blow job, and I guess I’ll decide what to do with the rest of them when I meet them tomorrow.

Anyway, wish me luck! I wonder how many there will be?

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 05

Hi Everybody!

Well, it is Monday and I’ve had one hell of a weekend! If you’ve been following my posts, you’ll remember that I was supposed to meet Dan (the mountain biker I’d met before) and a group of his friends on Saturday for a little fun.

It was a beautiful day, Saturday, really warm and bright sunshine. I told my husband that I was going to drive out of town a ways and go for a long trail run. I told him not to expect me back for three or foue hours, and I headed out the door.

I was wearing my running outfit (you know, the shorts without a brief, and my white running top) with knickers under my shorts. (For those of you who haven’t read my previous posts, I like to wear some pretty brief run-ning shorts that I’ve cut the liner out of. They are so brief, that when the wind blows, they fly up like a short skirt and expose me to public view. So, to keep the guys at work from seeing this, I wear knickers until I’m out of their sight. (Then I take them off and start flashing!) I certainly didn’t want Tom (my husband) to see my naked ass, and that’s why I had on knickers. I didn’t keep them on for very long, though. As soon as I came to the first stop sign, I slid them off and tucked them in the glove compartment. Then I proceeded to drive on to the trails where I would meet the guys. (I was getting so wet thinking about them)

I arrived a little early, so I parked my car in the lot at work and started running towards the trail. I would have never done this on a weekday (remember, I wasn’t wearing any knickers), but no one works at our company on the weekends, so no one would see me. As I ran down the road toward the trail, I could feel the wind blow-ing my shorts up and exposing my ass. I can’t adequate-ly describe what a yummy feeling that is, but it really makes me hot!

I reached the trail and turned off the road onto it. As I ran down the trail, I wondered where I would run into Dan and his friends. I also wondered if I should remove any more of my clothes yet. I finally decided to keep my clothes on until I hooked up with Dan.

It didn’t take long. I saw a group of bikers coming towards me on the trail and I started to get excited and nervous. I had already promised Dan a blow-job, and I guess that it would be done in front of his friends, but I had yet to decide what to do for his friends. The original plan was for them to jerk off on me while I got myself off for them. Anyway, since we were heading towards each other, it didn’t take long to meet them. I greeted Dan with a smile, and he in-troduced me to his five friends. I really felt naughty! I mean, here were six guys who had come to watch me masturbate, and to cum on my face! Sounds pretty sexy, and weird doesn’t it?! Dan asked where I wanted to do it, I told thee to follow me. Then I took off running down the trail. (All the time, trying to make make up my mind what i was going to do with them)

I guess we could have just done “our thing” right there but I wanted them to watch me run, knowing that they would like that, and I wanted to show off my body to them. I ran for a little ways with them all behind me, watching my naked butt. Then I stopped and told them that it was just too hot, and pulled my sport bra over my head. Then I pulled my shorts down and stepped out of them.

As they sat there on their bikes with their mouths hanging open, I hid my clothes in some bushes beside the trail. As is my ritual, I told them I’d like to run a little further. You see, I like the feeling of know-ing that I can’t just put my clothes back on.

For that reason, I always leave them somewhere instead of carrying them with me. I guess I like the feeling of being vulnerable. Anyway, I ran off down the trail in just my socks and shoes with these six guys follow-ing me. I ran for about a mile and decided that that should be far enough.

I stopped, my breathing elevated from my brisk run, and asked Dan if he remembered what I had told him when he first proposed this meeting. He told me that he cer-tainly did remember; that I had told him to bring a bigger pump next time (I had used his bike frame pump to masturbate with on our first meeting). I asked him this, because I noticed that he had the same pump on his bike as he’d had the first time we met. Then I asked him where the bigger pump was. He didn’t say anything to me, but instead turned to one of his friends and said something. His friend had a backpack on and now he took it off and handed it to Dan.

Dan opened the pack and pulled out a blanket. He laid his bike down and then spread the blanket out on the trail. His friends also put down their bikes and step-ped up beside him. Then Dan dumped out the contents of the backpack on the blanket. There was an assort-ment of objects, each brought for the specific purpose of probing my pussy! There weren’t any vibrators or dildos (I imagine Dan didn’t have access to any), but there were other objects that would fit up inside of me. There were a couple of long-necked bottles, a coke bottle, a flashlight, and several cucumbers.

Then Dan asked if I was ready to put on a show for them and I told him that I was ready, and asked him and his friends to gather around me as I got down on my knees on the blanket. My blood was really pumping through my vains, I could barely breath I was so excited. I reached for Dan’s bike shorts and pulled them down just far enough to reveal his hard cock. I stroked it a few times, then turned to the guy standing next to him and did the same thing. In just a little while I had worked my way around the circle and had exposed all six of their cocks. Then I picked up one of the bottles and slipped the end up into my pussy. I told them to jack off on me as I fucked myself, and I proceeded to really work the bottle in and out of my pussy. This was great!

I had all of these hard cocks in front of my face, and I was really getting off on fucking myself for them. I ground down hard on the bottle forcing as much of it into my pussy as would go, and I reached my first orgasm. (I had lots of fun making lots of noise as I came in front of these nice looking guys)

After I had stopped spasmming, Dan reminded me that I had promised him a blow-job and quickly moved his dick closer to my mouth. I really wanted his cock in the worst way, so I leaned forward and sucked him down my throat. I know how to deep throat, and I love the feeling as a cock slides down my throat and I start to swallow. Anyway, he began to fuck my mouth with long slow strokes and I took him in up to his balls with each stroke. A couple of the guys had joined me on the blanket and were kissing my breasts and sucking on my nipples. Man was it intense!! I had worked as much of the bottle into me as would go, but it wasn’t very deep. The base of the bottle was just too big to fit in me. I needed something deeper so I groped for one of the cucumbers. I think I grabbed the biggest one, because it was hard to work it in very far. I position-ed the cucumber under my pussy, and I started to do the splits. I was already on my knees, so it wasn’t long until the end of the huge vegetable was resting on the blanket with the other end in my pussy. I put more and more of my weight on the cucumber until it started to slide up inside of me. I think it was probably about nine inches long and pretty thick, and after only about two minutes I had the whole thing inside of me.

I started to bounce up and down on the blanket. As I came up off the blanket, the big thing started to slide out of me. Then as I came down, it was forced back in. I was getting thoroughly fucked by this big vegetable and it drove me wild. I put my hands on Dan’s ass and pulled him towards me as his cock slid deep down my throat. I loved the feeling of his cock sliding down my throat as he fucked my mouth! He started tensing up and I knew he was going to cum. I wanted it so I held him tight as he began to pump his sperm into my throat.

As he began to soften, he pulled his cock from between my lips. I felt hands grabbing and lifting me off the blanket, and the cucumber slid out of my pussy. I think I actually whined that I needed something in my pussy. I don’t know what came over me, I just felt so empty all of a sudden! And sooo horny!! Anyway, I meant that I wanted the bottle or the cucumber in my pussy, but that’s not what I got!

One of the guys had moved behind me, and I felt his cock slide inside of me! I could see Dan standing in front of me, and I told him that I didn’t want anybody to fuck me; that he had promised. He said he didn’t believe me, and I guess I can understand why. I found that as the guy who was fucking me I was pushing back. It was totally involuntary, but my body knew what it liked. I half-heartedly protested again to Dan, but we both knew that I didn’t really mean it.

To make a long story short, I ended up fucking all six guys, It was the best I had ever felt sexually. Amazingly, the whole thing only took about an hour!

When Dan and his friends left me, I was a mess. I was covered with sweat and cum and I knew that I had better get cleaned up before I went home. I walked back to where I’d stashed my clothes, and got dressed. Then I walked back to work and cleaned myself up in the bath-room. I drove back home and told Tom that I thought I’d overdone it on my run, and I rested for the rest of the day.

That night I lay awake for a long time thinking about what I had done. I had cheated on my husband, but I didn’t really feel all that guilty! I also knew that I would do it again.

Well, that’s all for now. I’m sure I’ll have more to post in the future, but for right now, I’m going to take it a little easy.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 06

Hi Everybody,

If you remember, in my last post, I said that I was going to take it easy for a while. Well, I’m afraid I wasn’t able to last very long. For those of you who haven’t been following my posts, I should tell you that I’ve been a very bad girl. My name is Bobbi Sue, I’m 5’1” tall, weigh 105 lbs, measure 34A-22-34, have blond hair, blue eyes, and work out to keep in very good shape. (I tell you this because I’m very proud of my body) I have gone from being a closet exhibitionist, to flashing, to taking on a group of six guys. This wouldn’t have been so bad, but I am a happily married 30 year old woman, whose husband knows nothing about my new activities.

Anyway, if you’ll remember, a week ago Saturday I met this guy and five of his friends for a little harmless fun. I met them on a trail that I have taken to run-ning naked on, and I was supposed to masturbate for them while they jacked off on me. I had promised one of the guys a blow-job, but he was the only one who was going to get anything from me.

Well, things got out of hand and they all ended up fucking me. I wasn’t really mad at them, because even though I told the first guy no, it soon became obvious that I didn’t want him to stop.

And once the first guy finished with me it just seemed natural for the rest of them to take a turn. Don’t get me wrong; I loved every minute of it. It has been a fantasy of mine for quite a while, but I never thought I’d act it out.

You know, the hottest part of the whole affair was when some guy came by and saw what we were doing.... Picture this. There I was sitting on a guys cock, riding him for all I was worth, and I see somebody running towards us on the trail (we hadn’t bothered to find a more secluded spot for our orgy). So here I am, impaled on a cock, five other guys standing around waiting their turns, and this guy comes running up the trail and discovers us. The original group of guys then asked him if he wanted a turn! And so I ended up fucking him too! (It’s still hard for me to believe I did that)

Anyway, after that afternoon, I decided that I should back off. I mean I had gone from fantasizing about exhibiting myself, to having sex with seven guys, in a matter of weeks! It just seemed to me that I was out of control. Well, I feel like I’m back in control now, but I’ve decided that I don’t want to give up sex with multiple partners. I also decided that I had to find a way to get my husband in on it, and I think I have.

Remember, a couple of weeks ago when I told you that he was pretty prudish for a young guy (he’s 26)? Well, I’ve found out that he isn’t as prudish as I thought he was. Last Wednesday he accompanied me to the mall after work to go shoe shopping. I wore a short skirt, and I know the salesman got a view of my knickers. (I made sure he did) After we left the mall, I told Tom about it. He didn’t get mad or anything, in fact he asked me if it was really true. Then he asked me if it bothered me. (I hadn’t told him I’d done it on purpose)

I told him that I thought it was kind-of exciting, and that I’d even moved my legs apart a little to give him a better view. I was prepared for Tom to hit the ceil-ing, but that’s not what happened. Instead, he asked me how far I would have gone. Of course, I asked him how far would he have liked me to have gone. He put it back on me by saying that I should go as far as I wanted to.

Well, this was getting a little ridiculous, so I thought I’d call his bluff. I told him that I would have liked to have shown the guy my pussy!

Well, we were still sitting in the car in the mall parking lot, and Tom said that it wasn’t too late. That’s all the encouragement I needed. I pulled my knickers off and handed them to him. Then I got out of the car and asked if he was coming. He got out and we walked back into the mall. I told him that I felt a little funny about going back in there, and that I’d like to try a different shoe store. He said he didn’t care, so we walked to the Foot Locker store. He said he’d wait for me , and I walked in alone. I tried on several pairs of shoes and flashed my pussy at both salesmen who were helping me. Then after about fifteen minutes, I thanked them and left. As I walked away, Tom joined me. I could see that he had an erection. We left the mall and he started to tell me how he couldn’t believe what I had just done. I asked if it had turned him on and he gave me an emphatic yes. Well we got home in record time and had the best sex we’d ever had.

That was a turning point for me. I thought that if Tom was okay with me showing off my pussy, then eventually I would be able to get him okay with me fucking other guys. So, I no longer felt guilty about how I’d acted over the last several weeks. Like I said, I really had enjoyed the sex with multiple men. I found myself thinking about it a lot, and I started to crave another session. I thought about the three guys I’d showed my pussy to at the gym (another story; let’s just say that all they got was an eyeful). They had told me that they worked out on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday even-ings, and on Saturday mornings. So, Saturday morning, I told Tom that I was going to the gym and then for a long run, and not to expect me home for a few hours. I packed my workout clothes and headed off for the gym.

I was very disappointed when I got to the gym and looked around. The three guys I was looking for weren’t there! Well, I figured I would start my workout and hoped that they would show up. I went downstairs to change into my workout clothes, and there they were! They were using the free weights that are kept on the lower level. I walked over to them and smiled and asked how long they’d been there. It turned out that they’d just arrived and had just begun their workout. I asked if they would mind if I joined them. Of course they said they would be happy to have me join them, so I ducked into the lockeroom to change. I took off all of my clothes and only put back on a crop top and baggy athletic shorts.

When I came out of the lockeroom, they had just begun my favorite exercise, the bench press. It is my fav-orite, because it was the perfect opportunity for me to show these guys my bare pussy. And that’s what I did! I spotted each of the three so they could look up my shorts. Then, when I lay on the bench, they could see the bottoms of my nipples as the crop top rode up on me.

I teased them like this for almost an hour as we moved from one exercise to the next. When we were done, I asked if they would like me to follow them to their fraternity house. It was pretty obvious what I had in mind and they said they’d love to have me. I suggested that we needn’t bother changing and should leave as soon as we collected our things. I met them outside and one of them offered to ride with me. I couldn’t believe how hot I was! My pussy was dripping, and I couldn’t wait to get to their place! On the way over, I asked Gary (the guy who was riding with me) if he liked my outfit. He said that it was the sexiest thing he had ever seen. Then I suggested that the four of us should go right to a bedroom the instant we arrived at the frat house, because I had something else to show them.

It only took a couple of minutes to drive to their house. Gary told the others what I had said and they led me right upstairs (through a living room full of guys) to a bedroom. As Gary closed the door behind us, I pulled off my top and slid off my shorts. I told them that I really needed to be fucked, and asked would one of them please do it now! Well, that was all the encouragement they needed! In a matter of seconds, I found myself on my back on the bed with a hard cock drilling into my soaking pussy. These guys didn’t have much staying power, but it felt good for as long as it lasted. I guess I must have fucked all three of them within fifteen minutes. I was still extremely hot, so I started to use my mouth to get them hard again. It only took a few minutes of sucking to get Gary’s dick hard again, and I asked him to do me doggy style.

While he fucked me from behind, I motioned for Scott (one of the other two) to let me suck his cock. This was truly yummy!! I could not believe how sexy it felt to have two cocks in me, sliding in and out.

I sucked Scott until I felt Gary shoot his second load into my pussy, and then I told him to take Gary’s place. Then I motioned for the other guy (I can’t believe I forgot his name) to give me his cock to suck. Anyway, I ended up getting fucked six times by those three, and it felt great!! They asked if I wanted them to get their other housemates to come up, but I de-clined. It was time for me to leave. I took a shower at their house before I left, and I could just picture them telling all of their friends what had transpired in the bedroom. It made me hot to think about all of those guys picturing me being fucked repeatedly, especially since I’d have to pass through them on my way out. I washed the cum off, but decided to put my workout clothes back on and wear them home. I left the bathroom and walked down the stairs and into the living room.

Gary got up to meet me and I gave him a big wet kiss. As I kissed him I ground my pussy against his leg and he instinctively slid his hand inside my shorts to caress my ass. Then I moved over to Scott and he got up and kissed me, too. He followed Scott’s lead and put both hands down the back of my shorts. When he did, it caused my shorts to slide down, and when he took his hands away, my ass was there for everyone to see. Scott wasn’t through with me, though. As he continued to stick his tongue down my throat, he moved his hands up and pushed my crop top up off my breasts. So there I was, kissing Scott with my ass and breasts bared for his housemates to see. It was all I could do, to break off the kiss, and tell him I had to go. I mean, I wanted them all to fuck me!!

I pulled my shorts back up and told everyone that it was nice seeing them, and then walked to the door. Gary opened it for me and walked me to my car. He asked if I wanted to come to a party that night, but I told him I’d have to take a raincheck. Then I told him that I’d really enjoyed myself, and that maybe next Saturday, we could skip the gym and just have our workout at the frat house. I asked him how many guys lived there and he told me there were twelve. I told him to make sure they would all be home next Saturday, and that I’d be over at noon to take them all on! Then I left to go home to Tom.

I attacked Tom when I got home. He commented on how wet I was and I just told him that I’d been thinking about him during my run. I think he bought it. Anyway, he made me cum again, and I returned the favor. He asked me why I seemed to be so horny lately, and I told him that I didn’t really have an explanation, but that for some reason, I just felt sexier lately. Well, he’s not complaining, so I think I’ll keep up my extra-marital activities.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 07

Hi Everybody!

I can’t believe it’s almost Saturday. It was only a few days ago that I was telling you about my fling last Saturday with three guys from the gym where I work out. Let me just say that I haven’t been a good girl since then.

When I went back to work on Monday, I was still horny thinking about the weekend (especially after posting the letter to the newsgroup). So, to relieve myself, I asked Bob if he wanted to go for a run at noon. Bob (a guy I work with) knows that when he runs with me it ends up being more than a run.

Anyway, I won’t go into too many details, but Bob and I had a real good time on our run. We ran naked for a while, and then I told him I wanted him to fuck me! It was just what I needed!

Today at noon, I went running by myself, and as usual, I did it in the nude (except for shoes and socks). I ran for about three miles naked and didn’t see a soul. After I put my clothes on (meaning my briefless shorts and white sport bra), I didn’t want to go back to work right away. I love where I work; as long as I put in my eight hours a day, they don’t care when I do it. So today I decided to take a little longer for lunch. I decided to go see if the woman who had watched Bob and I doing it a couple of weeks ago was lying out in her yard. So, I took off running down the trail.

When I got to her house, there she was lying in the backyard on a sheet. I felt pretty bold, so I walked over towards her. When she looked up, I asked her if I could get a drink of water. Remember, this woman had seen me run by her house naked before, and she had also watched and masturbated as Bob fucked me. She got up and led me to a hose with a nozzle on the end, and I turned it on to get my drink. The cold water felt good, and I didn’t mind that I got pretty wet trying to get my drink. As I was thanking her for the drink, I took a good look at her. She had on a fairly conservative bikini, but it couldn’t hide what was obviously a nice body. She was tall, probably 5’10”, and looked to weigh about 120 lbs. She had auburn hair and really vivid green eyes. She looked older than me, and was probably in her mid-to-late thirties. And she had something I wish I had, large breasts. As I looked up into her eyes, I noticed that she was looking at my breasts. I looked down and saw that my bra was pretty wet and my nipples were quite visible.

I made a joke about that not being anything she hadn’t already seen, and she said, “yes, I’ve certainly al-ready seen more of you than that. I see you’re wearing some pretty revealing running shorts, too.” I wasn’t ready for her directness, and it caught me kind-of off guard. She introduced herself to me as Mary, and I told her my name. Then she asked what the deal was with my naked romps through her woods. Well, as long as she was being direct, I figured I might as well be to. So I told her that I had just worked up the nerve to act on my exhibitionist tendencies. I felt my pussy tingling as I talked about it, so I thought I’d elaborate a lit-tle. I told her how I’d been caught my first time out, and how I’d ended up letting the guy masturbate on me. Mary said that it sounded like fun and asked how I had ended up performing for her. (that was the day Bob had me for the first time)

I told her that it turned me on to have someone watch, and that I’d felt safe having a woman watch. I went on to say how hot it had made me to know that she was mas-turbating as she watched me. Then I asked her if she’d cum, and she replied that she had indeed. She asked me more questions about my escapades, and seemed really interested when I told her about the time I’d been kind-of forced to take on seven guys in a row. She asked lots of questions. She wanted to know if I was married, and how my husband felt about what I’d been doing. I had to tell her that Tom (my husband) didn’t know about it. She told me that she thought her hus-band would probably like it if she had sex with other guys, that it was a fantasy of his. Well, I told her she should accompany me on one of my runs. I told her that we chould go for one right now!

I could tell that the idea intrigued her, so I pressed her about it. I asked if she ran and she said that she did, so I talked her into taking me inside and showing me her running clothes. This was great fun! I picked out a pair of shorts for her and asked if I could mod-ify them slightly. Mary was into it by then and she said to go ahead. Well, I ripped the liner out of them and Mary put them on. I had her pull them up as far as she could. She looked hot! You could easily see a good part of her ass. Then we looked for just the right top. She had a lined white aerobics top and we cut the lining out of that too.

When she put it on, her nipples stood out against the thin material. She put on some socks and running shoes and we were set to go. When we got back outside, I talked Mary into soaking herself with the hose. Now she looked really hot. I didn’t want to be outdone, so I turned the hose on myself. Then we took off running down the trail.

We got out to the main trail in a couple of minutes and turned to run towards the road. This was to be Mary’s lucky day. We had only gone a short distance when we saw two guys running our way. I told Mary to follow my lead. When the guys were almost to us, I stopped and put my hand up to my eye. Then I exclaimed that I had lost my contact lens. Then turning away from the fast approaching men, I bent forward at the waist, pretend-ing to look for it. Well, this exposed the rest of my ass to the two guys. Mary played right along and held up her hands indicating that they should stop. She told them that I had lost a contact lens, and could they please help us look for it. Then she bent over in front of them to show off her ass, too!

The guys had stopped and were now distractedly helping us look for the imaginary contact lens. I pretended to find it, and pretended to put it in the little pocket inside my running shorts. I thanked the guys for their help and told them they deserved a reward. I could see that they were hard from watching Mary and I show off our butts, and now they seemed mesmerized by Mary’s boobs (they were pretty clearly visible through her wet top). I was just about to tell them that for being so helpful, Mary would be happy to strip for them, when Mary said, “How would you like Bobbi to give both of you blow-jobs?”

I started to protest when she stepped up behind me and pulled my sport top up above my breasts. Then just as quickly, she pulled my shorts down! So, there I stood naked in front of these two guys we had just met! Then Mary grabbed my hair and pulled down. She told me to get on my knees and get prepared to suck some cock!

Well, this suited me just fine. Now I could enjoy hav-ing their cocks in my mouth and remain kind-of innocent I mean, after all, it wasn’t me who initiated it! I was just following orders! The guys seemed a little taken aback by all of this, but Mary took matters in hand. She told them to pull out their dicks and step up. As they moved within reach, I opened my mouth and sucked in the cock closest to me. Then as the other guy moved forward, I moved over to his cock. I took turns suck-ing on them, and they looked like they were enjoying the attention. All the time I was sucking them, Mary stood beside me and masturbated and urged me on. Well, I let them fuck my mouth until both guys had fed me loads of cum, and then Mary told them they’d have to leave.

After they left, Mary made me suck on her clit until she reached an orgasm. It was as good as I expected it to be, and I knew that I would get plenty of oppor-tunity to do it in the future.

After we both settled down a little, Mary asked if she had gone too far. I told her that I loved what had happened, and about how it made me feel like I wasn’t really doing anything wrong, because I was just follow-ing orders. I did tell her that I still hadn’t cum yet though, and I didn’t think that that was very fair. Well, Mary said she would take care of that in a little while.

So, once we got our clothing straightened out, we started out running back towards Mary’s house. On the way there, I talked Mary into taking off her sports top. I was envious as I watched her large bouncing boobs; I really wish mine were a little bigger. Anyway we got back to her house and she asked me inside. She led me right to her bedroom, and then she gave me a big kiss! I had never kissed another woman before and it felt pretty strange. I felt kind of depraved, locked in an embrace with another woman, but it didn’t stop me from responding. Remember how I told you about seeing my college roommate 69ing with another girl? Well, that’s what kept running through my mind. As we kissed I began caressing Mary’s breasts. Now I really felt wicked! She responded by pinching my nipples, and then moving her hand down into my shorts to my clit. I broke off the kiss and told her that I wanted to 69 with her, and we moved to the bed. Mary was kind-of breathless, and didn’t say anything, but she had a really lusty look in her eyes.

We took off the rest of our clothes and I lay down on the bed and Mary climbed on over me. I could look up and see her pussy, and I couldn’t wait to stick my tongue into her. When she had me bring her off out on the trail, I had only licked and sucked on her clit; now I wanted to fuck her with my tongue. I watched as she lowered her head between my legs. She had her arms wrapped around my legs, and I could feel her hot breath on my pussy. Then I felt an almost electric jolt as Mary began licking my clit. I tried to lift my head up so that I could get at her pussy but it was really difficult, so I told her to spread her legs! As she did, her pussy got closer and closer to my mouth until it was only inches away! Then, as I wrapped my arms around her waist, I lifted my head a little and plant-ing my lips firmly against her pussy lips, I forced my tongue up into her pussy. She was really wet, and she tasted yummy. As I tongue-fucked her, my face became wet with her pussy juice. Meanwhile she was doing the same to me! We both came a bunch of times; at times it was almost painful, it was so pleasurable. Usually when Tom brings me to an orgasm by licking my pussy, he stops after I’ve cum, I mean I get so super-sensitive down there. But Mary wouldn’t stop! When I’d cum, she just kept licking and sucking! It was almost more than I could stand.

Eventually, we became exhausted, and Mary crawled up and lay beside me. We kissed and fondled each other for a while longer, but eventually, we just lay there. Mary confessed to me that this was her first time with another woman, and I told her it was mine, too. We talked about how good it had been, and neither one of us felt like we shouldn’t have done it. Then we talked about our marriages and husbands. Mary told me that she would like to have me over some time for a repeat performance with her husband watching; turns out that’s one of the things he’d told her he’d like to see. I told her that sooner or later I thought Tom would like to see us together, too. We both agreed that having our husbands watch would make it even more erotic.

I told Mary that I had to be getting back to work, but that maybe we could meet again next week. I told her about my plans to take on the guys at the fraternity on Saturday, and she thought that sounded very hot. Then I left and headed back to work feeling very satisfied.

I didn’t get much work done today. I’m afraid I kept thinking of Mary’s pussy crushed against my face, and how good it had felt. I had to go to the bathroom twice to masturbate this afternoon. I just can’t get over how highly sexed I’ve become. Don’t get me wrong, I wouldn’t have it any other way. I’ve never felt so satisfied as I have since I’ve embarked on this road of intense sexual activity. I’m really looking forward to Saturday. I hope all twelve fraternity brothers are there. I’ll have to remember to tell Tom that I’ll be gone longer than normal for my workout and run.

Well, I’ve got to go now and get at least some work done, but I’ll continue to keep you all posted on my adventures. So, what do you think of who I’ve become? Does it turn you on to know that I will be fucking twelve guys this coming weekend? I love being able to tell you all about the things I do. Would it surprise you to know that when I’m fucking and sucking all these different men, I think of how you’ll react when I write you about it?

Love,

you Bobbi

Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 08

Hi Everybody!

It’s Bobbi again. For those of you who aren’t familiar with me, I’ll describe myself to you. I have blond hair, blue eyes, stand 5’1” tall, and weigh 105 lbs. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and I keep in excellent shape running, roller-blading, cross country skiing, etc. About a month ago I decided to add a little spice to my sex life by flashing strange men. It soon esca-lated to me masturbating while I let a guy cum on me, and then on to taking on several guys in a row (and, just recently, a woman). The one problem I have is that I’ve done all of this behind my husband’s back. I love Tom and I don’t want to hurt him, but I’ve come to really enjoy my extramarital affairs.

Well, let me just say that things around here have changed pretty radically since my last post.

I was able to find out that Tom liked it when I flashed guys. This was a big surprise to me and it gave me hope that some day I would be able to tell him what it was that I really liked, fucking strange guys! I found out about Tom liking my public exhibitionist tendencies one day when I let it slip that I thought the clerk in the shoe store that we were just in had probably seen my knickers when I tried on a pair of shoes. Then I told Tom that I wished I hadn’t been wearing any knickers. He got real interested and I asked him if I should take off my knickers and go back in to the store. It kind-of floored me when he said that I could if I wanted to. So I did, and we had some great sex when we got home!

Well, last weekend, Tom and I went out of town on a short trip. At first I was disappointed that I would be out of town. You see, I had made arrangements with a group of fraternity guys to meet and fuck them on Saturday morning. When Tom suggested that we go on a shopping trip to the city, I couldn’t tell him that I didn’t want to go because there were a dozen guys wait-ing to fuck me. So, after I called the frat house and postponed the party one week, I reluctantly got ready for our shopping trip. We live in a pretty remote part of the country and occasionally we take a trip to the city to do some shopping.

We left Friday after work and got to our motel in the city pretty late (it’s about a four hour drive). We made love and then went to sleep.

The next morning I was showing Tom some of the clothes I’d brought to wear. I had packed some pretty sexy out-fits, because I’d hoped to be able to talk Tom into letting me do a little showing off (I didn’t want the entire weekend to be a bust). Well, he got right into it and helped me to pick out a sexy short clingy white cotton dress. The dress clung tightly to my hard body, and the hem of the dress was short enough so that I had trouble sitting down without showing my underwear. I asked Tom if I should wear a bra, and he told me it was up to me. So I didn’t wear one. I asked him if I should wear knickers, and I could tell he was a little uncomfortable about me going without them. He said that the dress was so short that maybe too many people might see my pussy if I didn’t have knickers on. That sounded good to me, but I decided to do as Tom wished, and I picked out a pair of white lace thong knickers to wear.

I won’t go into much detail about our shopping that day. Let me just say that there were many guys who I treated to a view of my bare ass, and lots more got a good look at my nipples. I have very prominent nipples; when they are erect, they stick out almost ¾”. And the way my white dress was stretched tight across my chest really emphasized them. At the end of the day, I had one last stop, a shoe store. I asked Tom if he remembered how I flashed the guys back home. Of course he remembered. Then I asked him if I should do it here, and reminded him that it was our last stop. He told me to go for it. I removed my knickers in the car and opened the door to get out. As I got out of the car, I felt delightfully sinful. I had no choice but to spread my legs a little in order to stand up, and when I did, I felt the warm outside air on my pussy. I only wish there had been someone there to see it! Anyway, I went into the shoe store, and Tom fol-lowed a little later (this way he could see what I was up to without scaring away the guys). I ended up try-ing on several pairs of shoes, and flashed my pussy to two different clerks. Then I left.

Tom joined me in the parking lot and I told him about how the guys had gotten hard watching me. Tom was hard too, so we went back to our motel and made love. He really had gotten excited by my flashing, and our sex was great.

Afterwards, we went out for pizza, and then came back to the motel for the night. That’s when things got interesting! We were lounging around in our PJ’s, Tom in his shorts, and me in a short thin T-shirt. We were watching TV and drinking some wine, and we needed to get some more ice. I saw this as an opportunity to show off a little more and I asked Tom if he would like me to go to the ice machine and refill our ice bucket. He said to go ahead. Then I asked him what I should wear. He asked me what I thought I should wear, and I suggested that I wear what I had on.

Let me describe this t-shirt I was wearing. It was the kind of thin white t-shirt that they give away for promotions and the like. I got this one from a run I had participated in, and it was one of the cheapest t-shirts I had ever seen. I wore it because it was comfortable on hot nights. There really wasn’t much to it, the fabric was so thin. It was long for a t-shirt, but very short for a nightshirt. It barely covered my ass, and my nipples were plainly visible through the thin material. And I wasn’t wearing any underwear.

The ice machine was located all the way down at the other end of the hall on our floor. I figured there were probably 40 rooms between our room and the little room the ice machine was in. Tom asked if I was going to put on any knickers and I said, “that would take all of the fun out of it, don’t you think?” He was rubbing his cock through his shorts as he agreed with me. He asked what I would do if someone saw me, and I told him that I would probably smile at them and keep walking to the ice machine. Then he asked what I’d do if they followed me, and I told him that I’d make sure they got a good view of my tits, ass and pussy. I was get-ting so hot! I hoped that someone would catch me! Then Tom asked what I’d do if they tried to touch me. I asked what he thought I should do. When he didn’t answer right away, I asked him if I should let them feel me up. “Should I let them touch my hot pussy?” I asked.

I came to Tom and pulled his cock from his shorts and engulfed it with my mouth. As I sucked on his cock, I asked him if he would like to see me suck someone else’s cock. I told him that I would if he wanted me to; I told him that I’d do it right now if he wanted me to. Then, I stood grabbing the ice bucket and walked to the door of our room. As I turned the handle, I asked, “Do you want me to suck some cock? Because I’ll do it. Just tell me that you want me to, and I’ll do it.” Tom said, “Do it.” I pulled the door open and stepped into the hall.

I was so hot I thought I might melt! I didn’t pull the door shut, because I wanted Tom to be able to see if anyone approached me. I walked all the way down the hall, hoping some guy would see me and follow me to the ice machine. It was after midnight, so I wasn’t worried about any kids seeing me. I made it all the way there, got some ice (I even waited for an extra minute in the ice machine room hoping someone would come in), and walked all the way back to the room, and stepped inside. Tom was standing by the door, and was he excited!

He told me that it made him so hot thinking that at any moment some stranger might catch me out there prac-tically naked. I asked if he had pictured me taking a strange dick into my mouth and he said he had. I asked him if it turned him on and he said that it did. I dropped to my knees and began to suck his cock. I hadn’t shut the door, and from out in the hall I heard a door shut nearby. I looked up at Tom, and we both listened as we heard footsteps approaching. Someone walked by our room heading in the direction of the ice machine! I got to my feet and peeked out the door. There was a guy walking down the hall, and in his hand was an ice bucket!

I told Tom to think of me on my knees with a strange guys cock in my mouth, and grabbed the ice bucket and stepped into the hall and walked off towards the ice machine. The guy heard me walking up behind him and turned his head to see who was coming. He stopped in his tracks and stared as I walked towards him. He was so taken with me that he just stood there as I walked right by him. Once I had passed him, he started to follow me. I entered the little room that contained the ice machine and some other vending machines, and I waited for him to catch up. As he entered the room, I made sure that I was bent over, exposing my wet pussy to him. I looked over my shoulder at him and said hello.

I asked if he could help me with something and he said he’d try. I told him that I really needed to be fucked (I know I told Tom I would suck this guy off, but I needed a cock in my pussy), and asked if he would do it. I reached over and stroked his cock through his pants, then he unbuttoned and unzipped his pants. He had a regular-sized cock and it slid easily into my hot pussy. As he fucked me, I told him that I wanted him to cum on my face. Well, it didn’t take long, and he was telling me he was going to come. I turned around and dropped to my knees and waited for him to shoot all over my face. I wasn’t disappointed! He came in big gobs on my face, and even shot some in my hair. I took him in my mouth for the last couple of spurts and deep-throated him.

Then I got to my feet and picked up my ice. I thanked him and he told me he had a buddy back in the room if I was interested. He told me his room number as I headed back to Tom. As I left the ice machine room, I could see Tom peeking around our door at me. I walked toward him licking my lips.

When I got back to our room, I walked over to the bed and lay down. Tom came over and just kind-of stared at me. I asked if he liked what he saw. I told him that I had sucked the guy off just like I said I’d do, and asked if he could see the cum on my face. Well, he knelt on the bed and lowered himself, pushing his hard cock into my well-lubricated pussy, and began to fuck me with long slow strokes. He asked me lots of questions about how I’d approached the guy, if I’d en-joyed it, etc.. I told him that it was great!! I told him how I loved feeling this strange guys cock as he pushed it between my lips and deep down my throat. I told him how I’d let him shoot his cum on my face, and how I’d then engulfed his cock so that I could taste it. Then I told Tom that I wanted him to cum in my mouth. Well, that sent him over the edge, and he moved up to my head and let me suck his cock into my mouth. He shot stream after stream into my hungry mouth and I swallowed it all.

Afterward, we talked about what had happened, and dis-covered that Tom really liked the thought of me sucking that guy off. Then I told him that I’d let him fuck me first, before I got him to cum on my face, and that I’d really enjoyed that. Tom was starting to get hard again. I told him what the guy had said about his friend, and I asked Tom if he wanted me to go to their room and fuck both of them. He told me that I should, so I got up and walked to the door.

I told him that I would be back in a while and then I left to go get fucked!

I went to the room number I’d been given and I knocked on the door. When it opened I stepped right in, pulled off my nightshirt, and walked over to the bed. I asked the first guy who had fucked me if he was ready to go again.

He said that he was. I told him that I wanted to have both of them do me at the same time, one in my pussy and one in my mouth. Well, that sounded good to them, too and they started to get undressed. While I was waiting for them to get undressed, I had an idea. I told them that my husband was kind of kinky and liked to watch me take on other guys, but that he was busy elsewhere.

Then I asked if they minded if I called him. Well, they didn’t care because all they wanted to do was fuck me, so I dialed our room number. Tom answered the phone and I told him that I was in bed with two guys and that they were going to fuck me from both ends.

I told him that I was going to lay the receiver on the bed so that he could hear what they were doing to me. As the guys got on the bed I described what was happen-ing, and when the guy I’d already fucked slipped his cock into my pussy, I told him that. Then the other guy crawled onto the bed in front of me and I told Tom that I would have to set the phone down, because I had a cock in front of my face that needed to be sucked.

I lay the receiver down under me on the bed and started to get to work. I made sure that I made plenty of slurping, sucking sounds as I took the second guy’s cock in my mouth. The guys were cooperating, too. They kept telling me how good my pussy felt and what a great cock sucker I was. It wasn’t long until I’d for-gotten all about Tom and was really fucking and sucking in earnest. I really love the feeling of having two cocks in me at the same time, it just feels so good knowing that I’m impaled from both ends! I begged them to make me cum, to slam their cocks into me. They traded places a couple of times and really gave it to me good! I remember telling them that I wanted them to cum in my mouth (Tom told me that he’d cum as he heard me say that). When they had both cum, I put my night-shirt back on and returned to our room and Tom.

Like I said, Tom had cum while listening to me being fucked over the phone, but he was already hard again. I remember how good it felt as I lay on the bed with Tom sliding his cock in and out of my well-fucked pussy. He asked me to tell him how it felt doing both guys at once, and I told him that it was the best sex I’d ever had. I went on about how good it felt knowing that he was listening as I fucked those two guys. I told him that if he wanted me to, I would do it again, and that maybe he could watch. Well, this put Tom over the edge and he came in my pussy. As we lay there, he kept asking how it felt to have sex with guys I didn’t even know. I simply replied, “How would you feel if you knew that you could have just about any woman you wanted?” He had to agree that he wouldn’t mind being able to go to bed with strange women, and I told him it was the same way for me, but with one difference. I told him what really helped to make me hot was knowing that he wanted me to do it. I guess I feel the same way about you guys. When I’m lying on my back with some guy I don’t even know sliding his hard cock in and out of my pussy, I think about how you will react when I post my next letter. It makes me get really nasty, like begging for them to cum in my mouth.

Anyway, afterwards Tom and I lay in each others arms, talking about what had just happened. He couldn’t be-lieve I had done it. He was glad that I had, though. He said it was the sexiest thing he had ever witnessed, and he was glad that I was willing (as if I hadn’t initiated the whole thing). I asked him if he’d like to watch me with another guy or two sometime, and he said he thought that he’d be embarrassed. He was afraid about what the guys would think of him, I guess it must be some kind of macho thing. Anyway, he pretty much said that he wouldn’t mind watching if he could do it without being seen.

Well, that is going to take a little planning. He said that he would rather just have me tell him about it afterward. I asked him what kind of things he’d like me to do. He said that he didn’t really know, but that he’d liked what had happened tonight. Then he said that I should surprise him. Well, to me that appears to give me free reign to do what ever I want. I told him not to get mad if I came home one night and told him I’d just fucked a football team!

I was just testing, but by his reaction I could tell that he would like it if I did. I’m going to, too! Well, maybe not a football team, but I can’t wait till next Saturday when I meet with the guys at the fra-ternity house. I’ll tell Tom about some of my future episodes, but not all. Some of them I’ll save for you. It will be our secret.

Love,

your Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 09

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. For those of you who haven’t been follow-ing my letters to this newsgroup, I am a 5’1”, 105 lb athletic, who has taken to showing off my body to liven up my sex life. I have shoulder length blond hair and blue eyes, and I like to think that my 34A-22-34 figure is firm and desirable. I am not beautiful, but I’ve been told by a lot of guys that I am. I would say that I am cute instead of gorgeous. My figure is firm because I work out at least eight hours a week, either cross country skiing, roller-blading, running, weight lifting, swimming, or biking. I’ve been told that my best feature is my firm ass, and I love to show it off.

I’ve had a lot of fun lately, showing off as much of my body to as many men as I could (without being arrested!) I’ve also found out (although I’ve suspected all along) how great it feels to go to bed with more than one guy at a time. I am happily married and until just last weekend, had kept my husband in the dark about my new sexual activities. Well, that has changed. Last weekend I got him to let me do it with two guys while he listened over the phone. I still haven’t told him about the other things I’ve done over the last month (like taking on seven guys in a row on a trail in the woods, or making love to my new friend Mary) and I probably won’t. But from now on, I will keep him informed about most of what I do (I still want to keep a few secrets).

Anyway, for those of you who have been keeping up on my letters, I plan on getting together with a group of college guys this coming weekend. I called Gary (one of the guys at the fraternity house) and asked him if everything was set for this weekend. I was supposed to show up at their place at noon for some non-stop sex with Gary and the eleven other guys who live there. I’m glad I called because it turns out that more than half of the guys are off on break! Gary told me that if I could wait till evening to go over their, he would make sure that there were twelve guys there to take care of me. So, I guess I’ll have to tell Tom about it; I can usually get away for a few hours during the day by telling him I’m going for a long run, but that won’t work at night. So, I’m going to go to the fra-ternity house at 8:00 P.M. this coming Saturday night. I asked Gary if he thought it would be okay if I asked the guys to show their appreciation by giving me tips (I don’t expect to get rich, but I’m intrigued by the thought of having men pay me for sex). He said he thought that that would be just fine, especially if I took care of them the way I had the last time I was over there. I told him that I would start out by putting on a show for them, and that I could make it very hot depending on how well they tipped me. Gary told me that he couldn’t wait to see what I had planned, and he again assured me that he would get twelve guys to come over for the show. Then I told him that twelve was just a number, and if there were more than that it would be okay.

I’ve picked up a couple of items that I think should make for an interesting show, too. I usually don’t go in for fancy clothes, but I’ve heard how much guys like it when women wear stockings and high heels; I must admit that I like the way my legs and ass look when I’m wearing heels. Anyway, I’ve purchased a pair of three inch heels, some white stockings and a garter belt. I plan to wear them with some white lace thong knickers, a shelf bra (It’s a little padded, to make my little boobs look a little bigger if only for a little while), and a stretchy white dress that is pretty short (the one I wore to the mall last weekend). I also picked up something that I think will drive the guys wild; a ten inch black rubber dildo. It’s shaped just like a real cock, with veins and everything. I plan to slowly strip down to my heels, stockings, and garter belt, and then get out my dildo and show them just how hot I can be!

Anyway, I’ll let you know how it goes when I write another letter on Monday. The reason I’m writing today is because of something that happened last night.

I was at work yesterday, when Tom called and asked if I minded if he brought a friend home for supper. Well, I told him that I didn’t mind if his friend didn’t mind having hot dogs. I really don’t have time to make a lot of great meals, so we often eat pasta, or hot dogs, or pizza. I mean, we eat low fat hot dogs, but they are still hot dogs. Anyway, Tom said that that would be fine, and that he’d see me after work. I kind-of wondered what was up, but I didn’t give it too much thought. At first I thought Tom wanted me to have sex with his friend while he watched, but he’d already told me that he was afraid that the guy would think he was weird. So, I figured it must be something else.

When I got home Tom was already there with his friend. It was Andy, someone I’d met before one day when I’d picked Tom up from work. They were sitting out on the patio, drinking a couple of beers, and Tom offered me one. I told him I’d join them after I changed out of my work clothes, and went inside to change. While I was getting undressed, Tom came into the bedroom and asked what I’d planned to wear. I told him that I hadn’t really given it much thought and asked him if he had any suggestions. Now I knew something was up. Tom said that I should surprise him, but that he wouldn’t mind if I wanted to show off a little. Then he told me he’d wait for me outside and left.

Well, Andy is pretty good looking, and I didn’t mind putting on a little show for him, so I looked over my wardrobe for something sexy to wear. I decided to be really naughty and selected a pair of my PJ’s to wear. It was a two-piece outfit; a loose-fitting crop top that buttoned down the front, and a pair of loose-fitting tap pants. The material was a soft cotton, so it conformed well to my body and showed my prominent nipples. I only buttoned two of the five top buttons, and I didn’t put on any underwear. As I looked at myself in the mirror, I bent slightly forward at the waist and was able to see right down my top. My brown erect nipples were really obvious. Then I sat on the bed and looked at myself as I spread my legs. My pussy hair was clearly visible, but I wanted to show off my pussy lips. I decide to shave my pussy so that Andy would have a clear view; I wanted him to be able to see how wet I was. I must admit that this wasn’t entirely my idea, one of you wrote about it in one of your replies, and I’d been pondering it for a little while. This just seemed like a good time to do it. So, I spent a half hour in the bathroom shaving myself. It wasn’t easy, but I did it! Then I rubbed some baby oil on to soothe my irritated skin. Wow, did it feel good to stroke and caress myself. I had to remind myself that there were people waiting, then I left the bath-room and headed for the patio.

Our patio is in our back yard, but there aren’t any fences or walls to keep the neighbors from seeing what we do there. That didn’t bother me though. You see, we don’t really know our neighbors except to say hi to them, so I wasn’t worried that they would see me and judge me; I didn’t care if they did! Tom and Andy just stared as I walked outside. I said hi and walked over to get a beer. It was in a cooler by Andy’s feet, and I made sure that I was facing him as I bent over to fish a beer out of the cooler. As I was getting my beer, I knew that Andy was looking at my breasts. I moved slowly so that he could get a good look, and as I straightened up I smiled at him. Then I walked over to a chair and took a seat. My chair was not situated the way I wanted it, so I moved it until I was facing Andy. Then I parted my thighs and commented on how nice and hot it was. Well, when Tom and Andy recovered their voices, we talked about what a nice spring it had been and other small talk. I made sure that I flashed my newly-shaved pussy every chance I got. I could see that I was having an effect on them, because they both had lumps in their pants.

After about a half hour of this, I was ready to just tell them to come inside so that I could suck their cocks, I thought that that would give Tom a charge. It was right about then that we ran out of beer. Andy offered to go get some more, but Tom told him to stay put, and Tom grabbed his keys and said that he would be back in a little while. Well as soon as he left, I asked Andy if he could come inside for a minute. As soon as we got inside, I turned to him and put my hand on his cock. I told him that I wanted to feel it in my mouth and I dropped to my knees and unbuttoned his pants and pulled down his zipper. Then I fished his hard cock out of his underwear and took it in my mouth. It was pretty small, about five inches long and kind of thin, so it slid easily into my throat. The small size of Andy’s cock got me thinking about another one of you guy’s comments. This particular guy (and you know who you are) talked in his letter to me about double pene-tration, and while I’d never even had a cock in my ass, the idea intrigued me. I guess I like doing things that guys think are really sexy, and I know that many guys think that anal sex is very sexy! So, I told Andy to follow me into the bathroom. Once there, I got out the baby oil and started rubbing it around my asshole. I even slipped a finger inside to lubricate the inside, and it felt pretty good! Then I bent over the sink and told Andy, “Fuck me in the ass!” I could see his face in the mirror and I could tell that he was up for it.

I’ll never forget the feeling as he eased the head of his dick into me. I felt absolutely wicked as I told him to push it all the way in! What a feeling! I begged him to fuck my ass as I played with my clit. As Andy moved in and out of me I eventually worked two fingers into my pussy. I began to thrust them in and out of my pussy as I urged Andy to fuck me harder. I started to cum before he did, and I fell to my knees because of the intensity of my orgasm. Of course Andy slipped out of my ass when I fell. I kind-of bruised one of my knees on the tile floor, so I grabbed his hand and led him to the bedroom. I got on my knees and laid over the bed. I told him that I needed his cock in my ass again, and when he’d pushed it back inside me, I kept repeating, “fuck my ass, baby!” It didn’t take him long to cum, and when he did he pushed forward so that his cock was completely buried in my asshole. My anal canal was so tight that I could feel his cum surging up inside me, it felt really wonderful.

After we’d recovered, he told me how sexy I was. He was afraid though that Tom would come back and catch us. I assured him that Tom knew what we were doing.

I don’t know if Tom wanted him to know he knew, but before the night was over I intended to get them both in bed with me, so it didn’t matter. I was still pretty hot, so I asked to Andy lick my pussy. As I sat there on the edge of the bed with Andy’s head between my legs, I heard our car pull up outside. Andy wanted to stop, but I held his head with my hands and told him not to stop. I heard the door open and I called for Tom to come into the bedroom. You should have seen him when he saw what was going on. He started to back away, but I told him to come over by the bed. I could tell he was uncomfortable, but I persisted and finally got him to come to me. I told him to put the beer down, and then I undid his pants. I pulled his cock out and asked him if he wanted to know what Andy and I had been up to. He kind-of gulped out a yes, so I started to tell him what had happened.

I went into great detail about how I’d told Andy that I wanted to suck his cock, and how I’d led him into the house and dropped to my knees in front of him. As I told Tom the story of what had happened, I started to intermittently suck on his cock.

When Tom was really hard I told Andy to lie down on the bed. Then I moved my head between Andy’s legs and began to suck his cock. As I sucked Andy’s cock, I told Tom to fuck me from behind. Tom was over his shyness, and he complied with my wishes. I still can’t get over how wonderful it feels to be sucking on one guys cock while another guy slides his hard cock into my pussy. I think that I would be happy to make love like that all day long. When Andy was good and hard I told Tom that I wanted to try something new. I asked him to pull out of my pussy, and when he did I straddled Andy, taking his cock into my wet used pussy. Then I leaned forward and began telling Tom how I had asked Andy to fuck me in my ass. I went on about how good it had felt, talking really dirty and looking at Tom as I did. I could see that he was getting really excited. Then I asked him if he would stick his hard cock into my tight asshole! I started pleading for him to “give it to me in my ass.” Then I watched as he moved up behind me. I bent forward, reaching back and spreading my cheeks for him. I had my knees spread apart and was kind-of doing the splits over Andy.

I had to in order to keep his cock buried in my pussy! Then I felt Tom pushing the head of his cock against my asshole. He moved slowly forward and I felt more and more of his hard cock slide up my ass. I begged him to put it all the way in and he did as I asked. He slid readily in because I was still full of Andy’s cum.

Then I told him to fuck me hard! I couldn’t believe how good it felt! Andy had started to move a little, and I could feel the two cocks rubbing together inside of me! I must have cum four or five times over the next twenty minutes. The pleasure was so intense, I had to have Andy and Tom stop moving so that I wouldn’t pass out. Then after my orgasm would subside I’d ask them to start moving again.

Eventually, Tom came, filling my ass with his cum. It was so intense! Tom usually doesn’t make a lot of noise, but this time he yelled and moaned as he shot his cum into me. After Tom pulled out, I climbed off of Andy and sucked him into my mouth. I looked into Tom’s eyes as I took Andy’s cock down my throat, and continued to look at Tom as he slowly started to fuck my mouth. I felt Andy stiffen, and then I felt him start to cum in my mouth. While still looking at Tom, I pulled my head up and let Andy finish cumming on my face. Then I stood and kissed Tom passionately. I moved my hand to his cock and could feel him getting hard again. Then I got down on the bed next to Andy on my hands and knees and asked Tom if he wanted to fuck my ass again. Within seconds he was back inside of me slamming his cock into my asshole. I motioned for Andy to move over, and I started sucking his dick again.

God, what an intense night! I ended up being fucked two more times in my ass! After Tom came, Andy took his place until he came again. Then after Andy left, Tom ended up doing me again! I guess I’ve found a new favorite position.

Tom told me that he got so turned on watching me take Andy in my ass that he could hardly stand it. I asked him if he minded me attacking Andy like that, and he said that he thought it was really hot. I asked if he would like me to do that with other guys and he said he’d like it a lot. So, I told him that I had met a guy who lived in one of the fraternity houses in town. And that he had invited me to a party on Saturday night. I asked Tom if he’d like me to go to the party, and he said yes. I asked if he wanted me to show off my breasts and pussy, and he said yes. I told him that I would probably be the only woman there and that there might be ten or more guys there. I asked him if it was still okay. He said yes. “Do you want me to show them my pussy?” I asked. He said yes. “Do you want me to suck their cocks? I’ll suck all of their cocks if you want me to. Do you want me to?” He said yes. “Do you want me to fuck them? I’ll do anything you want. Do you want me to fuck them all?” Again Tom said yes. “Do you want me to take them in my ass? I’ll let everyone of them fuck my ass if you want me to. Do you want me to let them all fuck my ass?”

Tom said yes. I started sucking Tom’s cock and telling him how I would suck and fuck all of those guys and how much I was going to enjoy it! He came in my mouth and I swallowed it all. Then we drifted off to sleep.

Anyway, it’s only two days until I get to perform for all of those young (and hopefully virile) college students! I can’t wait, but I guess I’ll have to. I have decided to make them use condoms, though. I guess if I’m going to be having sex with people I don’t know, I should be a little more careful. I still plan to let them jerk off on me if they want to, I just won’t let them cum inside of me. I’m going to miss them cumming in my mouth though, I really love it when a guy erupts in my mouth. It makes me feel so nasty! It’s not all gloom and doom, though. I mean, I can still let Tom and Andy and Bob cum in my mouth. I know that they are all safe (they are all married, and I think faithful except when they’re with me). And I’m sure I’ll be able to add a few guys to the list over time. I’m excited about making a little spending money, too.

So, think about me Saturday night. By 8:30 P.M. Eastern Daylight Time, I should have my new dildo planted firmly in my hot pussy, and by 9:00 I’ll probably have a big dick in my mouth and another in my pussy. And by 10:00 I want to have a hard cock slamming in and out of my ass! I’ll tell you all about it on Monday!

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 10

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. For those of you who haven’t been follow-ing my letters to this newsgroup, I am a 5’1”, 105 lb athlete who has taken to showing off my body to liven up my sex life. I have shoulder length blond hair and blue eyes, and I like to think that my 34A-22-34 figure is firm and desirable. I am not beautiful, but I’ve been told by a lot of guys that I am. I would say that I am cute instead of gorgeous. My figure is firm be-cause I work out at least eight hours a week, either cross country skiing, roller-blading, running, weight lifting, swimming, or biking. I’ve been told that my best feature is my firm ass, and I love to show it off.

Well, this weekend I got to show off a lot more than my ass! In my last letter, I told you that I was going to get the chance to meet with a group of college guys at their fraternity house. Well, I finally got the chance to do it.

All day Saturday, I was so excited and nervous, I didn’t know what to do with myself. I went for a run in the morning (with my clothes on this time), and I went to the gym to lift weights. I saw Gary (one of the guys I’d be performing for that night) at the gym, but I didn’t show off to him like I have before. I talked to him a little, asking him who would be there that night. He told me that he’d spread the word around to several of his friends who were still in town (most students were home for break), and that he knew of nine guys besides himself who would be there for my show. He also said that some of them might bring friends. I felt really wicked talking with him about it. I mean, there we were in a public place talking about how many guys would be available to watch me strip, and then have sex with me.

Needless to say, when I got home from my workout, I was still pretty excited.

I told Tom that I’d talked to Gary and how he’d told me that there would be at least ten guys at the party that night. I asked Tom if he still wanted me to go, and he said that he did. He asked me to tell him what I was planning to do with all of those men, and I asked him what he thought I should do. I love playing this game with Tom. He is pretty shy when it comes to talking about sex, so I end up asking him questions about what I should do. So, at first I told him that I planned to do a strip tease for them, and I asked if he’d like that. Of course he said that he would, he always says yes to whatever I propose.

Then I went to the bedroom and showed him the 10” black dildo I’d bought for that night. As I asked him if I should fuck myself with the dildo in front of them, I could see that he was getting really excited. I showed Tom how I was going to suck on it later, and I asked him if he thought the guys would like it. I didn’t get much further before Tom attacked me. My pussy was really wet and as Tom kissed me I undid his pants and pulled out his hard cock. I lay down on the bed and told Tom to fuck me.

God was he excited! He pushed his cock into me with one fluid stoke and began giving it to me hard. I knew Tom would cum quickly, and I wanted to feel him in my ass (something I’d just been introduced to), so I told him. “Fuck my ass, baby,” I pleaded, and he pulled out of my pussy as I turned over. I reached down between my legs and spread some of my pussy juice around my ass-hole. Then I raised my ass a little off the bed and told Tom to put his cock in my ass! As Tom slid his hard cock into my ass, I felt a burning sensation, but I couldn’t (and didn’t want to) stop him as he plunged all the way in. He fucked me hard for about five minutes as I rubbed my clit, and the feelings of pain and pleasure mixed together. I guess the pleasure out-weighed the pain, and I came shortly before Tom erupted into my ass.

As Tom pulled out of me I was a little sore, and I made a mental note to bring some baby oil with me to the party for lubrication! I had entertained Tom and a friend of his a couple of nights before and they had fucked me a total of five or six times in my ass! I used baby oil that day and I didn’t get sore then, so I figured I needed the lubrication. Before that night I’d never had anyone in there, but I’ve quickly grown to love the sensation. At the party, I’d thought I might try to take on three guys at once, one in my ass, one in my pussy, and one in my mouth. I could hardly wait!

Around seven o’clock I began to get ready for my even-ing. I took a bath and shaved my legs and pussy. Then I put on my white stockings and garter as Tom watched. I pulled on my white lace thong knickers over them so that I’d be able to take my knickers off and leave my stockings on. I put on my slightly padded shelf bra and looked at myself in the mirror. The bra lifted my little boobs up and displayed them nicely. You could just see a hint of brown above my nipples. I put on my tight white cotton dress and my three inch white heels. My dress just barely covered my ass so you could see my bare legs above the tops of my stockings, and the garter as it disappeared under the hem of my dress. I loved the way my heels accentuated the well-toned muscles in my legs. Tom told me that I looked very hot, and I had to agree with him. I couldn’t help thinking I’d like to wear this outfit to a bar one night (but not in our town!) and see what happens. I walked over to where he was sitting and got down on my knees. I pulled his cock out and took it down my throat. I looked up into his eyes as I sucked his cock. I would suck him for a while, then I’d tell him how I wished there was a cock in my pussy, too. As I sucked him, I asked if he still wanted me to suck and fuck all of those strange guys.

“If you still want me to, I’ll suck all of their cocks,” I said. “Do you want me to? Do you want me to take all of those hard cocks down my throat like this?” Tom just nodded and moaned. I asked him if I should fuck them, too, and he nodded again. Then he started to cum in my mouth. I swallowed it all and licked him clean. Then, as I stood and grabbed my bag, I told him to think of me full of cock. I told him that I didn’t know when I’d be home, because some of the guys might want to fuck me more than once. Then I walked out the door and got into my car.

I couldn’t wait to get to the fraternity house! I was so excited I could hardly stand it. It only took about five minutes to drive there, and when I arrived I noticed a lot of cars in the driveway. I parked at the end of the drive and walked up to the house. They were obviously waiting for me, because the door opened be-fore I even got to the porch. Gary was standing there, holding the door open for me. He whistled his approval of my outfit, and I gave him a nice wet kiss to thank him. There were a bunch of guys in the front room, so I went in and sat down on the couch between two of them. There wasn’t really any room on the couch, so I had to squeeze in between them. As I did, my dress rode up over my ass and exposed my lace knickers. I asked the guys in the room if they were there for my show and they all said yes.

Gary told me that they had set up a little stage for me in the dining room, and that there were more guys in there. I asked him how many guys were going to be there, and he replied that there were fourteen of them so far, but that there might be a couple more. I asked if anyone wanted to wait for the others to show up, and no one did. So, I stood up and asked Gary to lead the way.

The dining room was huge! It must have been 20’ by 40’, and the stage turned out to be a king-size bed in the center of the room. I told everybody to grab a chair and to get ready for the show to begin. When everyone was seated, I introduced myself and laid down the ground rules. I told them that I was going to strip for them, and if they liked what they saw they should tip me accordingly. I also let them know that with the proper encouragement, there probably wasn’t anything that I wouldn’t do, and as I said it, I pulled my black ten inch dildo from my bag and laid it on the bed. I asked Gary to turn on the music so that we could get the show started.

The music started and the sounds of Aerosmith filled the room. I’m not a professional dancer, so I just kind of moved to the music. I strutted back and forth, caressing my breasts through my dress and turning and bending over to expose my ass to them. I noticed a few guys rubbing their crotches and I smiled at them. After a short while, I began to slide the hem of my dress up to show off my knickers.

They had worked their way up into my crotch and I pulled the material up between my pussy lips. My dress has a zipper down the back and I pulled it down. I was getting really hot and I decided to speed up the pace a little. I pulled my dress forward off of my shoulders and let it drop to the floor. Well, the guys really liked it and a couple of them held up dollar bills.

I have seen movies of strippers before so I knew that they would want to tuck their tips into my knickers. I moved first to one guy then the other and let them push their dollars into my knickers. I let them run their fingers over my pussy as they did it, and man, it felt good! More of the guys were holding up dollars and I offered my breasts to one of them. He pushed his dol-lar into my small cleavage and stroked my breasts as he did it. Then I turned my back to them and undid my bra. When I turned back around, I let it drop to the floor and started pinching my nipples. They were already erect and the guys seemed to like how big they were. I have very prominent nipples and they stick out about ¾ of an inch when they are erect like they were then.

I moved closer to the guys and they started running their hands over my tits and stroking my ass. I asked if they wanted to see my pussy and they howled and cheered. This was great! I told one guy to pull down my knickers and soon, I was left in just my stockings, garter and heels.

By now, the guys were feeling me all over and tucking dollars into my garter belt and playing with my very wet pussy. The money seemed to add an even sexier feel to things, I felt like I had to do what they wanted. I mean, they were paying me, weren’t they. So, I decided to turn up the heat even more. I moved over to the bed and climbed on. Then I grabbed my big black dildo and started to suck on it. As I mentioned before it was ten inches long, but it wasn’t terribly thick. I like to feel full when I have a cock or anything in my pussy, but I’m kind of small (you know, 5’1” and 105 lbs), and so is my pussy. Anyway, this particular dildo was just big enough around so that I couldn’t quite wrap my fingers around it (not huge, but big enough to fill me up).

I teased them with it, holding it near my pussy and asking if I should put it in. They definitely wanted to see me fuck myself with that thing, so I asked them what it was worth.

More of the guys came over and dropped bills on the bed, and I put the head of the dildo into my wet, hot pussy. I got up on my hands and knees and pointed my ass at them as I started to fuck myself with a few inches of the dildo. There were a few black guys there, and one of them told me how good I looked with a black cock in me. I told him that I bet I’d look better with two black cocks in me, and told him to come on over. I asked the other guys if I should suck their friends cock and they urged me on.

As he stood in front of me, I kind of forgot about the money. I think the guys were still putting bills on the bed, but I didn’t care, I was about to get my first cock of the night. As I reached forward and undid his pants, I told the guys that they were going to have to put on condoms if they wanted me to go any further. I was afraid that they’d object, but I guess I’d made them all so horny, they hardly protested at all. I told them that there were rubbers in my bag if they needed them. Then I watched as the black guy in front of me pulled out a fairly big semi-hard cock. I could tell that this would be one of the biggest cocks I’d ever had!

I told him that once I got him hard he’d have to put a rubber on, but right then I just had to have him in my mouth. If he’d been completely hard I would have had a harder time taking him down my throat, but that’s just what I did. As I moved forward and felt his cock sliding down my throat, I used my hand to push my dildo as far into my pussy as I could.

I just got so incredibly turned on with those two black members inside of me. The other guys were blown away by my actions and they kept telling me how hot I was. You can’t believe how sexy it is to hear a bunch of strange men telling you how good you look with two cocks in you, and that’s what they were saying. As the cock in my mouth started getting harder, I told him to put his rubber on. While he was putting it in, I rolled onto my back and started to really fuck myself with the dildo. I kept looking from one guy to the next as I slid that black rubber cock in and out of my pussy.

I had intended to keep my heels on, but I’m afraid they came off as I thrashed around on the bed. My black lover got my attention by holding his cock in front of my face, and I pulled the dildo out of my pussy. I wanted this guy inside of me. I asked him how he wanted me and he said that I should just lie back. As he climbed on top of me, I guided the head of his cock between my pussy lips. I was well lubricated by then so I wasn’t surprised when he started to slide inside of me.

Like I said he was pretty big. Well, more long than big around; and he couldn’t get his cock all the way in. It must have been almost as long as my dildo, probably nine inches, and he started to fuck me slowly. Every time that he pushed himself in, he would hit the bottom of my pussy. It was a strange sensation, kind of painful, but soooo satisfying. I really felt like I was full of cock. After a minute of two, he was pushing harder and making me accommodate more of his cock. I think I came twice before he finally pushed deep and I felt his cock start to throb. He got kind of a glazed look on his face and then kind-of collapsed on top of me. When I looked down, I saw that he had never gotten all of his dick into me, and I hoped that I’d get another chance later to try to take all of his nine inches.

The other guys applauded and cheered as their friend got up off of me. I sat up and asked if they had liked the show. Then I told them to gather around the bed. When they were all standing beside the bed I moved from one to the next, sucking their cocks into my mouth. It was really wild, there were so many guys there that they formed a barrier around the bed, sort of like a fence with dicks!

I was really in my element sucking on all of those cocks! I found two really big ones, too! One must have been nine inches long and a little thicker the guy I’d just fucked, but the other one was huge! It had to be ten inches long and really thick! I couldn’t even get him in my mouth! Still I tried! When I got around the circle to him I kind-of wrapped my hands around his cock and tried to get the entire head of his cock in my mouth. My fingers and thumbs overlapped a little (of course I have kind-of small hands), but not much, and try as I might, I couldn’t get the whole head in my mouth! I must of been spending too much time with Mr. Big, because the others started to get impatient with me.

Before I knew it, there was a guy on the bed with me. I was on my hands and knees and had just moved on to the next cock in front of my face when I felt someone behind me. I had planned to suck everybody off once first, so that they would have some staying power when they all fucked me, but this guy had other plans. As I felt him slide his cock into my pussy, I asked if he had a condom on. He said that he did, so I told him to go ahead and fuck me.

I guess I’ve told you how much I enjoy the feeling of having a cock in my mouth while someone fucks me from behind. Well, he made me cum right away and I had to take the cock out of my mouth so I wouldn’t hurt him. God was it good!! The guy in my pussy only lasted about five minutes, but I came one more time before he did. When he pulled out I pleaded for someone to take his place! I’m afraid that I get a little whiny some-times, and now I was begging for a cock to fill my pussy.

I didn’t have to wait long before another guy was plow-ing my pussy from behind. I was in heaven, with a cock in my mouth and another in my pussy! I looked between my legs to make sure the guy was wearing a condom, and he was, so I just gave in to the pleasurable feeling. Just then, the guy I was sucking on told me that he was going to cum. I hadn’t bothered to have the guys who’s cocks I was sucking put on rubbers, so I told him to cum on my face. As he jacked off on my face I had to use all of my self-control to keep from engulfing his cock and savoring the taste of his cum. I really love the taste of cum. Anyway, I refrained from tasting him and I moved on to the next guy.

I went on like that for quite a while, sucking guys off while their friends pounded my pussy with their hard cocks. It was fantastic! Gary said that two more guys had arrived bringing the number of cocks in the room to sixteen. I was marveling at how good I felt when I felt something really big pushing against my pussy. I looked back and saw that it was the guy with the enor-mous cock, and I asked him what had taken him so long. I knew that this would take my full concentration so I told the guy I was sucking on that he’d have to wait just a minute. I could feel the head of Mr. Big’s cock pushing between my pussy lips and I really wanted him inside of me. I asked Gary to get my bag and bring it over. Then I told him to give my lover the baby oil.

Well, he knew what to do, and pretty soon both my pussy and his huge cock were coated with the slippery stuff. I was on my hands and knees, and now I lowered my head and got down on my elbows. Then I told him to try again. All of the other guys had kind-of gathered around to watch me take this huge cock, and they weren’t disappointed. I felt like I was about to split open as he pushed the head of his cock into me! Once the head was inside, my pussy contracted around the shaft of his monstrous cock, and the pain went away. I came as he pushed forward and tried to bury himself in me. He must have gone in eight inches, which is the furthest anything has gone into my pussy! It was in-credible!! I was truly full of cock! He was very kind and didn’t move while I came for about 30 seconds. After the intensity subsided, I told him to move in and out slowly.

I was really out of it! All I could think of was how good I felt! I started looking around as he moved gently in and out of my pussy. The other guys around were all stroking their cocks and watching as this totally depraved woman fucked this huge cock. I really loved it that it was me doing it for them.

I wanted to do something even sexier for my audience so I asked my lover to pull out of me slowly. After he did, I grabbed the baby oil and lubed him up some more, and then I poured it all over my ass. I took care to rub it into my asshole with first one finger, then two, then three, and ultimately four. Then I lowered my head and shoulders again and asked him if he’d fuck me in the ass. I felt the head of his huge cock pushing between my cheeks, and I cried out as the head pushed in. He stopped momentarily, and I pushed back against him and yelled for him to give me all of it! You can’t imagine how full I felt as he pushed forward and drove that beautiful cock all the way into me.

I had never felt so sexy! I got back up on my hands and knees and motioned for the guy in front of me to feed me his cock. I kind-of lost control then, I just went wild! I grabbed the guy in front of me by the ass and pulled him towards me until his cock was buried to his balls in my mouth. I just hung onto him as the guy with the monster cock slammed in and out of my ass. I started to cum and just kept on cumming. I’m afraid I let the guy in my mouth shoot his sperm down my throat. I loved it though, it tasted so good! I started suck-ing off another guy while my ass was being thoroughly fucked by that huge ten inch cock. Then Mr. Big told me he was going to cum. I told him that I wanted to see him cum, and that he should cum on my tits. He pulled out, and I rolled onto my back. I watched as he pulled his rubber off and started to jack off on me.

It was all so dreamy! I remember watching as he started to shoot big streams of cum onto my tits. I remember rubbing his cum into my little boobs as he got off of me and another guy moved up between my legs.

Everything was kind of a blur after that. I remember thinking I had to be more careful, and to not swallow any more cum. And I don’t think I did let any more guys feed me their cum. I remember lying their as one guy after another climbed on top of me and fucked either my pussy or my ass. I must have cum fifty times! God I loved it!!

Imagine me just lying there as one guy after another took his turn with me. I’m sure I fucked all sixteen guys, and I remember seeing a lot of the guys more than once. I was there until 2:00 A.M., that’s six hours of fucking! Gary was very helpful when it came time for me to leave. He kind of brought me to my senses and helped me to gather my things. He handed me a stack of bills and told me I’d made $143. I know that that isn’t a lot of money, but I had enjoyed earning it.

Gary had noticed how out-of-it I was, and he wanted to make sure I got home okay. It was really something. I hadn’t had anything to drink, but I felt like I was in no condition to drive. I guess it was all of the intense sex, but it really had me feeling strange. I told Gary that I would like a ride home, and that I would pick up my car the following day.

I put my knickers and bra on, but I didn’t want to put my dress on. I was covered with cum and I didn’t want to get it all over my white dress. I asked Gary if he minded if I rode with him wearing only what I had on. He said that he sure didn’t mind, and as we walked to the door, I stopped and kissed several of the guys. As we approached the door, I thought about how sexy it would be if I revealed even more, so I took off my bra and knickers. Then Gary and I walked out the door.

It was a little cool, and I got goosebumps on most of my body. I loved how it felt to walk down the driveway with only my garter belt, stockings and heels on. Gary’s car was near the road and I hoped that someone would drive by and see me, but nobody did. As a matter of fact, we didn’t see another car all the way to my house.

I saw that the living room light was on when we pulled in my driveway, so I figured Tom was probably sitting there waiting for me. I decided to make him wait a little longer, and I asked Gary if he’d like me to suck his cock. Gary thought that that sounded great so I moved over to him and undid his pants. Since I’d let Gary cum inside of me before, I thought I’d let him cum in my mouth and on my face. I wanted to have some fresh cum to show Tom. I got up on my knees on the seat and bent down to take Gary’s cock in my mouth. Our porch light was on and there was a streetlight nearby, so I knew anybody who was looking would be able to see that I was nearly naked, and that I was giving someone a blow job.

I came up for air once and looked around. I noticed that our living room curtains were pulled to the side and I knew that Tom was watching. I also noticed lights on in our neighbor’s kitchen, and I thought I saw somebody standing next to the window. Anyway, I went back down on Gary and I sucked him until he started to cum. I swallowed some and had him shoot the rest on my face. I guess we’d been there for over fifteen minutes, long enough to give whoever was watching a good show. Then I told Gary I’d come for my car in the morning, and I gathered my things and got out of the car. I took my time walking up the steps. I looked over at the neighbor’s house and saw him standing in the kitchen window watching me. He was a single guy who kept to himself, but he wasn’t that bad looking. I hoped that he’d been jacking off as he watched me sucking Gary’s cock. I really wanted to go over there so that he could fuck me, but I didn’t want to make Tom wait anymore.

I stepped inside and saw Tom sitting in the living room. I went to him and let him look me over. I asked if he’d been watching me in the car and he said that he had. I told him that I could still taste the cum the guy had shot into my mouth, and showed him the rest of it on my face. Then I laid down on the floor and told Tom to fuck me. As we made love I told him how I’d sucked and fucked sixteen guys. Tom came right away, but I was able to get him hard again and we went to the bedroom where we made love again as I recounted the events of the evening, including how I’d taken all of a ten-inch cock in my ass.

Well, that was Saturday night. My pussy, jaw, and ass were kind of tender the next day, but Tom and I made love three more times over the course of the day. I didn’t go up to the frat house when we went to get my car, but I’m sure I’ll go back someday. Tom was going to stop and get some groceries on the way back to the house, so I beat him home. When I got home the neighbor who had watched me the night before was in his driveway washing his car. Our driveways are right next to each other, so I had to walk right by him when I got out of my car. He told me that he had enjoyed my per-formance and asked if I’d do the same for him. I had been thinking about Saturday night and was feeling kind-of randy, so I said “sure.”

I followed him into his house and dropped to my knees as he pulled out his cock. God, I felt nasty!! I looked up at him as I sucked his dick and when he came, I swallowed it all! I got up off of my knees, kissed him on the cheek and asked if that’s what he had in mind. He told me that he’d like to fuck me next time and I said that I’d like that just fine. Then I went home to wait for Tom. Luckily, Tom didn’t get home for a little while. I’m not sure that he would approve of me sucking our neighbor’s cock. When Tom did get home, I attacked him and made him fuck me again.

Well, as you can see, I had a full weekend. I’ve been pretty busy at work this week, so I’ve had to write this a little at a time. I did meet with Mary on Wednesday at noon, and she and I licked each other’s pussies until we came. She is so cool, I’m really glad I met her. She wants me to come over this weekend for a party for her husbands 40th birthday. She wants the two of us to perform at the party. She has got it all planned out. She’s only invited her husband’s male friends, and me. In her plan, she and I are supposed to slip away to make love to each other in their bed-room. When we get there she plans to turn on the intercom and broadcast our love-making to the rest of the party. The bedroom door will be open, and she has already talked to one of the guys about getting every-body else to come and spy on us.

It sounds really hot! I’ve told her I’ll think about it. I also asked if she could invite Tom so that he could get in on the fun, and she said that she could.

What do you think? Should I do it? Be sure to let me know what you think. I love you all, and I think of you often.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 11

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. Just thought I’d write and keep you up to date with what I’ve been up to. For those of you who haven’t been following my letters to this newsgroup, I am a 5’1”, 105 lb athlete who has taken to showing off my body to liven up my sex life. I have shoulder length blond hair and blue eyes, and I like to think that my 34A-22-34 figure is firm and desirable. I am not beautiful, but I’ve been told by a lot of guys that I am. I would say that I am cute instead of gorgeous. My figure is firm because I work out at least eight hours a week, either cross country skiing, roller-blading, running, weight lifting, swimming, or biking. I’ve been told that my best feature is my firm ass, and I love to show it off.

I’ve had a lot of fun lately, showing off as much of my body to as many men as I could (without being arrested!). I’ve also found out (although I’ve suspected all along) how great it feels to go to bed with more than one guy at a time. I am happily married and until recently, had kept my husband in the dark about my new sexual activities. Well, that has changed. A short time ago I got him to let me do it with two guys while he listened over the phone. Well, that’s a little history, now for the new stuff.

Well, the party at Mary’s didn’t work out as she’d planned. At the last minute, she got cold feet, so we didn’t put on our show for the guys. I guess some people showed up who shouldn’t have, and Mary was afraid that they would lose their cool if we had gone ahead with our plan to make love in front of the other party guests. I did flash a few guys after I’d taken off my knickers in the bathroom, but Tom and I went home alone. I know you probably don’t want to hear this, but I really enjoyed making love to just Tom that night.

Anyway, I made up for it today at noon. I went for a run over to Mary’s house to give her a hard time about the fiasco at the party Saturday. When I got there, I knocked on the door and her husband answered. I asked if Mary was home and he said that he’d get her. I was wearing my running shorts without the liner and my white sports bra, and my nipples were erect. He invited me in, and then left to go get Mary. I liked the way he’d looked me over, and when Mary came out to meet me, I told her about it. She said that she’d told him about her botched plan for Saturday night, and that he’d expressed his disappointment that things hadn’t worked out.

I told her that maybe we should do something about that, and asked her to call him. Mary called his name, and when I heard him approaching, I stepped forward and put my arms around Mary’s neck and gave her a long wet kiss. As I kissed her, I was aware that Mark had stop-ped and was watching me give his wife a french kiss. I took Mary’s hand in mine and moved it down between my legs. She didn’t need any further encouragement, and she started stroking her fingers across my pussy. I pulled up my running top to expose my little boobs and then I pulled Mary’s shirt up so that her beautiful, full breasts were exposed. It felt wonderful as I pressed my erect nipples against hers. Mary had worked two fingers into my pussy, and was moving them in and out. All of this time I kept kissing her, letting my tongue swirl around inside of her hot mouth.

I couldn’t stand it anymore and I broke off the kiss and told Mary that I needed her to suck on my clit. She didn’t hesitate as she fell to her knees and, holding my shorts to one side, began licking and sucking my clit. In my sexiest manner, I asked Mark if he minded if I made love to his wife. He was pretty blown away by what was happening, but he had the presence of mind to tell me to go right ahead. I played with Mary’s hair as she licked and sucked my pussy, but I stared at Mark. I told him that it would be okay if he wanted to take his cock out and play with it. Well, about two seconds later, he had his hard dick in his hand. I told him that if he really loved his wife, he should take his clothes off and fuck her from behind. As he was getting undressed, I asked Mary if she wanted a hard cock in her pussy. She looked up at me with a lusty look and said, “Oh yes!” Just then Mark moved up behind her and slipped his cock into her wet pussy.

I was getting kind of tired standing there, so I asked Mary if I could suck on her clit, too. I didn’t wait for an answer as I got down on the floor and slid underneath her. I wrapped my arms around her waist and lifted myself up so that I could lick her clit. It wasn’t easy (glad I lift weights), but I was soon licking and sucking her clit as Mark’s pussy juice-covered cock slid back and forth in front of my face. Mary lowered her head and began to fuck me with her tongue, and I started to cum! I had to stop licking for a minute as I came. Mary is so cruel to me! She just doesn’t give me time to recover from my orgasms. When I cum, my pussy is soooo sensitive, and Mary knows it. I asked her to stop licking me so that I could recover, but she just wouldn’t do it!

It makes for really intense, long orgasms, and I do enjoy them. It’s just that they are soooo intense I can hardly stand it! Anyway, after my orgasm finally started to subside, I became hypnotized by the sight of Mark’s cock moving back and forth in front of me as he fucked his wife. I couldn’t help myself; I started licking the shaft of his cock as it moved in and out of Mary’s pussy. I stopped for long enough to tell Mark to take his cock out of Mary when he started to cum, and to feed it to me. He groaned when I said that, and in less than a minute he tensed and drove his cock hard into Mary’s pussy. I knew that he was cumming, and I told him to feed me his cock. He pulled out just as he started to shoot, and with one hand I quickly guided his hard spurting cock into my mouth. God, it felt good!!! There is nothing like the feeling of having a hard cock erupting in your mouth. I pushed myself towards Mark so that his cock slid down my throat all the way to his balls. Then I just drank down his cum until he started to get a little soft.

I lowered myself to the floor and his cock eased from between my lips. Mary was still fucking my pussy with her tongue, and I asked her to come to me. She turned around and laid down beside me, and I gave her a kiss so that she could taste her husband’s cum in my mouth. Then I asked her if she would finger-fuck me. I told her that I wanted to kiss her while we finger-fucked each other. In answer to my question, I felt Mary slide a couple fingers into my hot, wet pussy. I did the same for her, and then I rolled us over so that I was on top. I bent froward and kissed her passionately as I began to really fuck her with my fingers. I worked four fingers inside her pussy and used my thumb to rub her clit. I started fucking her mouth with my tongue, and she responded by sucking it into her mouth. Mary had four fingers in my pussy, too, and it wasn’t long until we were both cumming. I loved the feeling of her tongue in my mouth as we came. And what made it especially hot was Mark standing there watching!!

When we’d calmed down a little, I asked Mark if he’d enjoyed our performance. He said that he sure had, and told me that I could come over anytime. Mary started telling me how kinky Mark was, and how he’d been after Mary to go to bed with one of his friends. I could see that Mark was getting excited as Mary talked about his fantasies. Then Mary told Mark that I’d just recently been gang-banged by over a dozen guys. It’s funny, but I hadn’t thought of it as a gang bang. My picture of a gang bang is where several guys force a woman to have sex, and that’s not what I’d done. Anyway, I volun-teered Tom (my husband) to come over and fuck Mary while Mark watched, and she agreed to it.

Mark asked me if there were any fantasies I’d had that I hadn’t lived out yet, and I thought of one that has been in the back of my mind for a while. Have you ever been to one of those rustic rest stops that they some-times have along rural two-lane highways? They typi-cally have one or two stalls, and no running water, and they typically smell kind of bad. Well, you know how I love being outside with no clothes on. In my fantasy, I’m inside the men’s rest room at one of those rest stops. I’m naked and it is pretty dark, dark enough so that you can’t make out a person’s face. I spend most of the night there, and I let every guy that comes in fuck me. You should have seen Mark when I told him this. His cock was hard again, and he was stroking it.

Mary saw his predicament and went to him and took him into her mouth. He asked me questions about my fantasy as Mary’s head bobbed up and down on his dick. He wanted to know things like; how many guys, what would I wear on the way there, and lots of other detailed questions. I guess I hadn’t thought it out in that much detail, and I told him so. Then he really got into it, even suggesting the rest stop. He was really excited talking about it, and it wasn’t long before he started to cum in Mary’s mouth.

Afterward, he asked if I would like for him to arrange my fantasy for me. He said that he knew the perfect place, and that I could be sure that several men would stop there. I told him that it sounded a little dangerous, and that I didn’t want anything to happen to me. Mark assured me that he would be there to make sure every one used condoms, and that he wouldn’t let anyone hurt me (Mark is a pretty big guy). I thought about it for a minute, and then I told him to set it up. I also told him that I would get Tom to come over and keep Mary entertained. They both liked that idea, and I’m sure Tom will, too. I asked Mark if I needed to make any special preparations and he said to just come over around 9:00 P.M. on Friday, and to be ready for some fun.

So if everything goes alright, this coming Friday, I’ll be spending a good portion of my night bent over, with some strange guy’s cock in my pussy. Sound like fun? I think so. I’ll be sure to write next week and tell you what happened.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 12

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. For those of you who don’t know me (I’ve been writing letters to this newsgroup for a couple months now), I’ll describe myself for you. I am pretty short, only 5’1” tall, and I weigh about 105 pounds. My blond hair is shoulder length and my eyes are blue. I’ve been told that I’m cute, and without trying to sound conceited, I think it’s true. I exercise every day, either running, roller-blading, swimming, or cross-country skiing (in the winter, of course), and as a result, my body is in really good shape. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and while my boobs are kind-of small, I have very prominent nipples.

I’ve also been told that my best feature is my nicely-shaped butt. I have always had a voracious appetite for sex, but for the last two months, I’ve been satis-fying myself with men (and one woman) other than my husband. At first I kept it a secret from my husband (Tom), but have since found out that he enjoys having his wife fill herself with other men’s cocks.

This letter is to tell you all about what happened last Friday night. My girlfriend Mary’s husband had agreed (actually, he was the one who proposed it) to watch over me as I met with some strangers at a rustic rest area.

Tom and I arrived at Mary and Marks’ house at 9:00 P.M. on Friday night, just as Mark had instructed. Mary met us at the door and ushered us into the living room. We said our hello’s to Mark, but the meeting was a little awkward.

You see, Tom was there to take care of Mary while Mark looked after me at the rest area. Anyway, it was awk-ward at first until we’d had a couple of drinks and everyone started to relax a little. It was beginning to get dark outside and I was dying to know what Mark had in store for me, so I asked him. But Mark said that he wanted to surprise me, and that we would be leaving shortly.

I asked Mary what she intended to do to my husband while Mark and I were gone, and she said that she plan-ned to see how many times she could make him cum. Then she came over and sat between us and started running her hand up and down Tom’s thigh. Mark decided that it was time for us to leave, and as we walked to the door I saw Mary unzip Tom’s pants. As Mark opened the door, he told me to take off all of my clothes. I was getting pretty excited as I stripped, thinking about what must be in store for me. Mark opened the door, and we stepped out into the warn night, leaving my clothes behind. We walked to his car, got in, and pulled out of the driveway. I felt wonderful to walk all the way to the car naked, just knowing that at any second someone might see.

Once on the road, Mark started to tell me what was going to happen. The Rest Area he had selected was about twenty miles away. It was on a remote section of the interstate, located about midway between two fairly small towns. He told me that he had gone there Tuesday after he, Mary and I had made love. He had written a note on the men’s bathroom wall telling any-one who read it, that Bobbi would be there from 11:00 P.M. till 3:00 A.M. on Friday, June 14 looking for cock!

He had even written out a block schedule, so that men could reserve me for a half hour at a time!

The bathroom was a one stall outdoor toilet with no door, but a kind of entry way that screened the user from the outside. There was a roof about eight feet up, but the walls only stood six feet high. Mark told me that he had checked earlier today, and that all of the eight time blocks had check marks by them! I was really hot, listening to all that he had to say, and I began playing with myself as we drove into the night.

I wished that I could flash someone, but it was night time and there wasn’t very much traffic. Mark con-tinued to tell me what was going to happen. When he was at the rest area earlier in the week, he had ob-served that it was pretty dark inside the men’s bath-room. It was light enough to make out the toilet, but not light enough for anyone to make out who I was.

He told me that I was not allowed to refuse anyone for any reason, and that I should do whatever the men asked of me, as long as it would not hurt me physically. He told me to scream if anyone tried to hurt me, and that he would be right outside to take care of me. It was right about then, that he pulled off the road into the Rest Area he’d described to me.

He drove over by the path to the men’s room and parked next to two cars that were already there. He pulled in on the left of the cars, so that I would be right next to the car on our right. I looked over to see a man looking back at me. I could also see that there was another man in the other car.

Mark told me that it was only 10:30, but maybe I could get started early. Then he got out of the car and walked around to the man on my right. Mark asked if he was there for Bobbi. They were only a few feet from me, so I heard every word. The guy said yes, and then asked him if I was Bobbi. Mark replied that I was, and then he told me to get out of the car.

So, I got out and moved to Mark’s side. I made sure to spread my legs as I got out of the car, so the guy would have a clear view of my pussy. Mark asked if I was ready, and I said, “Oh yea, I’m extremely ready.” I looked at the guy in the car and asked, “Do you want me to suck your cock, mister?” He nodded, and Mark told him to follow us.

God, I felt wicked as I walked naked up the path to the men’s toilet. I knew that the guy in the other car had to be watching, and it made me even hotter. When we got to the stall, I walked in and sat down on the toilet. Mark handed the guy a condom and told him that if he didn’t wear it, he wouldn’t get anything from me. Then Mark walked out of sight and the guy approached me. I reached for his zipper, and pulled it down as he undid his belt. His pants dropped to the ground and I pulled down his boxer shorts to reveal a nice, hard cock. I told him to put the condom on so that I could get started. He excitedly rolled it onto his cock, and then I told him, “fuck my mouth, baby.”

It felt wonderful to finally have his cock in my mouth! He held my head with his hands as his hips moved back and forth, his cock sliding in and out of my throat. I heard a car door close and, shortly thereafter, I heard Mark asking someone if they were there for Bobbi. A voice replied that he was, and Mark told him that I was busy, but would take care of him in a minute.

It was wild, listening to Mark and this man talking just outside the stall, as I sucked some stranger’s hard cock into my mouth. I started talking to the guy who was feeding me his cock, telling him how good his cock felt in my mouth.

I wanted Mark to hear me sucking this guys cock, so I started to make loud sucking and slurping sounds as his cock moved back and forth between my lips. Apparently, it was too much for the guy who was fucking my face. He grabbed my hair and shoved his cock in as far as he could, and started grunting. I wanted to feel him deep inside me, so I leaned forward and tilted my head back, to allow his cock to slide down my throat.

I gagged a little as his hard dick started down my throat, but I reached forward and pulled his ass to-wards me anyway. I wanted him to bury his cock all the way down my throat as he came! Mark must have heard the gagging noises I made, because he was right there, checking to make sure that I was okay. I looked up at him, my lips formed around the base of the cock in my mouth. Then, still looking at Mark, I slowly moved back as the full length of that cock emerged from my throat. Then I leaned forward again and took it all the way back down my throat. I could feel his cock throb as he came down my throat, and God, did it feel good!

When the first guy was done cumming , he pulled his dick out of my mouth and zipped up and left. Mark was just staring at me, not saying anything. And all I said was, “who’s next?”

The way Mark was looking at me made me feel extremely slutty (a feeling I’ve come to love). I really wanted to shock him, so I asked if there might not be a better place to do this. I told him that it would make me really hot if I knew that I was being watched as I fucked these guys. Mark agreed that that would indeed be hot, and he started to look around for a more open spot for my activities.

He told me to follow him, and we headed to a picnic table near the bathroom. The light was a little brighter outside, but it was still pretty dark. He told me to lie down on my back on top of the table, then he said he had to get something out of the car. The way I was situated, I could lift up my head and see practically the whole parking lot. I noticed that there were only two cars there, Mark’s and one of the two that were there when we arrived.

I was kind-of in the shadows, so I was pretty sure that people driving by couldn’t see me, but I was also pretty sure that if someone was sitting there, it wouldn’t be too hard for them to find me. I doubted if they would be able to make out many details, but still, they’d be able to tell what I was doing.

I was getting really horny now thinking of a line of guys, sitting in their cars, watching me get fucked repeatedly. I was glad when Mark started walking to-wards me.

As he approached, I saw that he had a length of rope in his hands, and I wondered what that was for. When he was standing next to me, I asked Mark what he had plan-ned. He told me that he realized that I could handle well more than one guy every half hour, and that he wanted to go tell some more men about me. He said that the rope was to make sure I didn’t get cold feet and try to leave while he was gone. I assured him that I wouldn’t go anywhere, and that I wanted him to get more men for me, but he really was intent on tying me up.

As I started to protest, he took my hands, pulled them over my head, and began to tie them to the table. As I thought about being tied to the table, unable to move, I got even hornier! I pictured myself lying there help-less, with one man after another climbing up between my legs to fill my pussy with his cock. So, I didn’t struggle, and I even suggested that he leave enough slack so that I could hang my head back off the table, in case anyone wanted to feed their cock down my throat.

Once I was tied securely, Mark started to walk away. He said that he’d be back as soon as he could, then he walked off and said something to the guy who had been waiting for his turn with me. As he got into his car and drove away, the other guy walked towards me. When he was standing beside me, he undid his pants and stroked his cock. I asked him if he was going to fuck me. He said that he was, and I asked him if he would please wear a rubber.

Well, he did put one on, then he climbed on top of me and slid his cock into my pussy. It was wild!! I couldn’t wrap my legs around him, or even put my arms around him. I asked him what Mark had told him about me, as he moved his cock in and out. He said that Mark had told him that I was being punished for not doing as I was told as often as I should. Apparently, he’d told this guy that I was being taught a lesson.

I decided to play along. I asked him to be gentle with me, and asked if he would untie me when he was done with me. He told me that he’d like to, but that then I wouldn’t learn my lesson. I really got into it! I played the role of the reluctant lover, but after a while it just felt to good to hold back. I pleaded with this guy to fuck me hard, to really slam his cock into me! I made a lot of noise, too. When he came, I beg-ged him not to take is cock out, but he did anyway.

As he climbed off of me, I noticed that there was another car in the parking lot. I begged my current lover not to tell anyone about my being there, but he told me that I had to learn my lesson. I watched another car pull in as he walked away, then I saw him go up to both cars and saw him point towards me. I knew I’d soon have at least one cock in me in a very short time, and I couldn’t wait.

I watched as the two guys walked up the path to where I was restrained. I asked them if they were there as part of my punishment, and they just kind-of looked at me. I told them that my boyfriend had tied me up and just left me there. I told them that he had said some-thing about telling a lot of guys where they could find an easy lay, and I asked if they were there to fuck me.

They still didn’t say anything, so I asked them if they’d each take a condom off of the table and put them on before they put their cocks in me. Still they didn’t move or say anything! I thought they were going to leave! To put them at ease, I told them that even if my boyfriend hadn’t tied me up there, I would have stayed anyway. Then I started telling them how much I loved being fucked by two guys at once. Then I begged them to fuck me! I can talk really dirty when I want to, and I did for them.

I licked my lips and asked if someone would please fuck my mouth. As one guy finally took out his cock and put his condom on, I moved up so that my head hung over the edge of the table. He didn’t need any more coaxing as he stepped up and slid his dick down my throat. As he fucked my mouth, I felt the other guy crawl up on top of me. I almost came as I felt his rather big cock slide into my really wet pussy. I did cum after about 30 seconds of his big cock plunging in and out of me.

I was vaguely aware of hearing more cars pulling in to the Rest Area as those two guys fucked me, but I was just too busy to pay much attention to them. They fucked me for about fifteen minutes before the guy in my mouth came. When he pulled his cock out, I lifted my head to see how many cars had pulled in. I could see two cars, but the guy on top of me blocked a good portion of my view. He fucked me for about another five minutes, then he arched his back and came deep inside of me.

As he climbed off of me and started to move away, I thanked him. With him out of the way, I could see that there were six cars in the lot. Two guys were walking toward us, the guy I’d just sucked off was getting into his car, which left two cars and probably two more guys (not counting the guy who had just pulled his cock from my pussy.

The two new guys must have been watching, because they knew exactly what to do. I did have to ask them to put on condoms, but they were quite cooperative. It had been less than a minute since the last guy had pulled out of me, and now I had another cock in my pussy. Then I motioned for the other guy to feed me his cock. I remember thinking what a great night it had turned out to be as he fed his erect cock down my throat. As these two guys fucked me, I was aware of someone standing nearby. When I was able to look, I discovered that it was Mark. He asked me how I was doing and I replied, between sucks, that I was doing great! He told me that he had driven to a truck stop, and had posted a note in the bathroom. I thanked him, and then I got back to taking care of the guys who were filling me with their cocks.

Well, things went pretty much like that until 3:00 A.M. I didn’t know how many guys I fucked and sucked, but it was a lot!! Nobody tried to hurt me, and everyone was really good about using a condom. I really would have rather been filled with their cum, but I guess it’s just not safe.

Anyway, I had a wicked time! I felt like such a slut, for the whole night! I couldn’t wait to get back to Tom, and tell him all about it! On the way back to Mark’s house, I sucked his cock. He had to pull off the road when he came, but I was able to swallow all of it. While I was sucking him, he kept telling me how hot he’d gotten, watching me fuck one pair of guys after another. He said that he hoped that Mary would do the same thing someday.

Pretty wild, huh! It turns out that Tom and Mary had had a pretty fun night, too. When Mark and I arrived at their house, we all went to bed together. It was great fun! I got to watch Tom and Mark fuck Mary the way I’d taken all of those guys in the Rest Area. It was really hot and managed to get in on it by licking Mary’s clit as Tom fucked her from behind. Tom and I ended up spending the rest of the night there, and everyone was pretty tired in the morning.

Oh yea, Mark counted the condoms he had left in the morning, and we figure I must have taken on twenty-three guys!!! I don’t know how I can ever top that, but I bet I will someday!

So, what do you think of me? I hope that you think that I’m sexy, because that gets me hot. I love to think of men everywhere, reading my letters and stroking their cocks. I hope that you picture my blonde hair and blue eyes just inches from your cock as you get ready to shoot your sperm into my open, waiting mouth.

Or maybe you picture me bent over the back of a kitchen chair, pulling my cheeks apart, offering you my tight asshole and licking my lips.

Or do you picture me lying on a picnic table, my hands and feet tied to the corners, as I lift my pussy and beg for you to impale me on your big, hard cock?!

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue’s Adventure 13

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. Sorry I haven’t written for so long, but I’ve been quite busy at work. For those of you who don’t know me, I am 5’1” tall and weigh 105 lbs. I have shoulder length blonde hair and blue eyes, and I like to stay in shape. I run and roller-blade in the summer, and I cross country ski in the winter.

All of this activity serves to keep my 34A-22-34 body nice and tight. Guys really seem to love my ass, and I enjoy bending over to show it to them. I have become a real exhibitionist over the last few months, but I’m not a tease. I usually end up having sex with the guys that I flash, and sometimes it gets really wild. I have taken on a couple groups of guys, which was really hot! I know it may sound strange but I love the feeling of having one cock in my mouth and another in my pussy, and could have sex like that all night!

I especially love to show off my body outside. One of my favorite ways of doing this is by running with very little on. There are some trails near work, and I often go for a run at noon. Once on the trail, I strip off as much of my outfit as I feel like. I always stash my clothes, because it makes me hot knowing that I can’t cover up if I see someone. And I do see people. I remember the first time I ran topless. I ran into a guy on a mountain bike (almost literally).

I ended up masturbating for him as he jacked off on me! God, was that hot!! I just can’t seem to help myself, I know that what I do is perverted, but the rush I get out of it is addicting.

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I want to share it with you what I did earlier this week, I don’t mean to disappoint anyone, but this experience wasn’t as wild as my last outing (the one in the rest area). Still, I really enjoyed it!

I had to travel to Detroit for business on Monday, and I flew back home yesterday. I wrapped up my work a little ahead of schedule on Tuesday, but I was unable to get a seat on a flight home Tuesday night. My meet-ings went really well, so I decided to enjoy myself, and relax a little.

The hotel I was staying at had an outdoor pool and hot tub, and I decided to lounge by the pool for a while before getting something to eat for supper. It was a nice warm day, just perfect for lounging by the pool, so I put on my bikini and left my room. I have to describe the layout of the hotel to you; It was L-shaped, and the pool and hot tub were nestled in the corner on the inside of the L. There were three stories, and most of the rooms on the pool side of the hotel had a view of the pool.

As I walked down the stairs towards the pool, I started wondering who else might be around. It was only about 4:00 P.M., a little early for most business travelers to be back at their rooms. I picked a chaise lounge and arranged it so that I would be facing the hotel. Then I laid back in the lounge chair to enjoy the warm rays of the afternoon sun. I was wearing sunglasses, so I was able to glance around without anyone knowing where I was looking.

As I checked out the windows in the rooms, I started thinking about who might be watching me. It made me hot to think someone might be watching. I imagined that there could be several guys, standing back from their windows stroking their hard cocks, as they gazed down at my firm, tan body. I was wearing a white bikini, one of two that I own, and it is the sexier of the two. The top was fairly small, but covered my small breasts completely (although you could see the impression my erect nipples made in the material).

The bottoms were also fairly brief (but by no means a thong), and I had them pulled up high in order to draw the material tight against my pussy.

As I relaxed and watched for movement in the windows, I spread my legs apart a little, just in case someone was looking. As I lay there, I couldn’t help wishing that my suit was more revealing; and then I got an idea!

I have a favorite pair of running shorts. They’re my favorite pair because I’ve cut the liner out of them to make them very revealing. So I thought, “Why don’t I do the same to my bikini?”

I grabbed my things and headed for my room. I always carry a small pair of nail scissors with me on my trips, and I knew that I could use them to make my white suit much more revealing.

Once in my room, I took my suit off and got to work. My pussy was getting wet as I sat there naked on the bed, cutting the liner out of my bikini bottoms. When I was finished with the bottoms, I went to work on the top. When I was done, I put my suit back on and looked at myself in the mirror.

I could easily see my nipples pushing against the now flimsy fabric. I pulled my bottoms up until I could see the outline of my pussy lips. (I keep my pussy shaved by the way.) Then I picked up my bottle of sun-tan lotion and a towel, and headed back to the pool.

This time when I settled into my lounge chair, I felt really indecent. My hard nipples were standing at attention, and as I lay on the chair with my legs spread, I knew that anyone who looked my way would be able to make out the impression of my pussy through my thin material.

Once again, I looked from room to room, trying to make out who was inside them. After I lay there for about fifteen minutes, I was really getting warm. I decided to dive into the pool to cool off, knowing that the water would act to make my suit even more transparent.

I dove in and the cool water was very refreshing. I floated on my back for a bit and knew that my nipples must be showing clearly through the transparent material of my bikini top. I was hoping that men all over the hotel were looking at them, too.

When I was cooled off, I climbed out of the pool and padded as provocatively as I could over to my lounge chair. I lay on my back with my legs spread and waited for somebody to come out of their room. I was sure that the show I was putting on would attract somebody, but I was mistaken. Maybe there wasn’t anyone watch-ing. Or maybe I needed to do something a little more outrageous!

So, I started to suck on my pop bottle whenever I took a drink. Surely someone would get the idea! Still no one came to see me. It was so frustrating!

Here I was giving what I thought was this great show, and it appeared that no one even noticed! I know I have a great body, and that if a man is breathing I can get him hot and bothered, but after an hour of laying by the pool I was still on my own.

I was really getting excited and frustrated, and I wished that I could masturbate. But that would be going too far. Or would it? I decided to take my pop bottle with me into the pool. I walked around to the side of the pool nearest the hotel and set the bottle on the edge, and then I dove in. After I swam a little, I moved up close to the side of the pool.

I stood up so the water came up to my navel. I thought about going in deeper, but I wanted to keep my breasts above the side of the pool. If anyone was watching, I wanted them to be able to see them. I nonchalantly drained the last of my pop, and then I slipped the bot-tle under water. It was one of those little six ounce coke bottles, just the right size for what I had plan-ned. I knew exactly what I was going to do.

My pussy was so hot and wet, I didn’t doubt that I’d be able to slide the bottle inside of me. As I stood fac-ing the hotel, I pulled my bikini bottoms to one side, and slid the neck of the bottle inside my aching pussy. I was a little nervous as I gently worked the neck of the bottle further into my pussy. I knew that if I got it in past the first bulge it would stay in place by itself.

Because of my position by the side of the pool, I knew that no one in the rooms in front of me could see what I was doing, although they might be able to guess from my actions. However, there were rooms on the other wing where someone might be able to see exactly what I was doing, but they were further away and my actions were probably hidden by the water. But it made me hot to think they might be watching me fuck myself with a pop bottle!

After the neck of the bottle was in my pussy I only needed one hand, so I rested my other arm on the side of the pool. I made sure to stand up straight so that my breasts were still visible to anyone watching.

Then as I was working more and more of the bottle inside of me, three guys walked out of the lobby door and headed for the pool. They all had on swim suits and I knew I was about to have company.

I was really torn about what to do! I almost had the bottle in past the first bulge, and it felt so good. I knew that I should pull it out and let it sink to the bottom, but it just felt too good.

The guys were still about 30 feet away as I made one last hard push. The bottle slid in and my pussy closed around it below that first bulge. As I lifted my arm and rested it on the side of the pool, the bottle stayed firmly in place, with my pussy lips pulled tight around it.

The guys walked right up to me and asked how the water was. I said that it felt good, and they put down their towels and jumped in next to me.

They introduced themselves, and then the most talkative guy, Ron, asked what had happened to my pop. I asked him what he was talking about and he said that they had been watching me, and that just before they came down, they saw me submerge my pop bottle.

Just then, one of the other two, Jim, reached down and twisted the bottle in my pussy!

I guess I let out a moan as Jim said, “I think I’ve solved the mystery!”

God, was I hot!! There I was with a pop bottle buried in my pussy, in a public pool with three guys! I wished that I could fuck them all right there, all at the same time, but I thought that that might get us all arrested.

I told Jim to keep up what he was doing cause it felt really good. Then I said that it had certainly taken them a long time to come down to the pool, but that I was really glad they finally had!

I went on about how horny I was, and asked if they were horny, too. I knew what this type of talk would lead too, but at the same time I just couldn’t stop myself from doing it.

Well, it turned out that everyone was very horny, so I said, “Good, because I’m going to need you to fuck me.”

Ron answered that he’d be happy to oblige, and as he moved behind me, I could feel his hard cock pressing up against my ass; and it felt BIG!

I knew I should tell him not to do anything yet, I mean we were in a pool at a motel! But, it excited me so much to think that I might get fucked by a complete stranger, and in a public pool to boot!

The next thing I knew, he had the head of his cock pressed against my asshole! I wanted it bad, but I wasn’t ready! Luckily (I guess), just then a group of people came from the lobby and headed for the pool. Ron moved away, and Jim suggested that we should go to their room.

I said that that sounded like fun, but I asked if we could go to my room instead. I started to reach for the bottle, to pull it out, but Ron grabbed my arm. He said to leave it in, then he had the other guy, Phil, go get my towel. Phil handed me the towel and Ron told me to wrap it around my waist.

Well, I did it as Ron took my hand and we walked toward the shallow end of the pool. It was hard to walk with the bottle in me, but I managed.

The group who had just come down to the pool looked at me funny as I walked up the steps in the shallow end. Either they knew I had something in my pussy, or they thought I was handicapped, because I sure was walking funny.

The guys in the group stared at my tits which were easy to see through my wet, thin top, and I smiled back at them as I walked by.

Aside from my funny walk, the bottle was having another effect on me. With every step I took, the coke bottle moved to one side or the other, kind of stirring around in my pussy. It felt so good that it made me weak. I couldn’t wait to get to the room. It was a ways away, and on the second floor, but eventually we got there.

As soon as we entered the room, I took off my towel and peeled off my bikini bottoms. I had to bend over to get them off, and I made sure I gave the guys a real good view of the coke bottle crammed in my pussy.

Ron took my arm and led me to the bed, and told me to get on my hands and knees. He said that he knew I wanted it in my ass, and that he was going to give it to me.

I wanted it bad, but I wanted to be able to watch, too. I told Ron that it would be better if he would fuck me on the desk. He said okay, and cleared everything off the desk. Then he laid a towel down.

I climbed on the desk and lay on my back and pulled my knees up and out to give him easy access to my ass. After I’d positioned myself he got between my legs and began to lick my asshole. He twisted the coke bottle as he drove his tongue up my ass, and I came then and there. It was wild!

As I was moaning in orgasm Jim came up and stood beside my head with his cock jutting out towards my face. I swallowed his cock just as I felt the head of Ron’s cock pressing against my tight asshole.

I love getting fucked in my ass, and usually it isn’t a problem, but with the coke bottle in my pussy, my asshole was really tight. Ron kept applying pressure, but nothing was happening! Ron’s cock was just too big!!

I asked him to get the K-Y jelly out of my bag in the bathroom. He did, and soon he was pressing the slip-pery head of his nice firm cock against my asshole again. Only this time, he had better luck. The head of his cock slowly slid forward into me.

He stretched my asshole to the limit as he moved slowly forward. He kept up the constant, gentle pressure as he inched into me more. I have honestly never been stretched so tight! the head of his cock must have been the size of a coke can. It hurt, but I knew I wanted him in me. If I hadn’t had the bottle in my pussy, I know I could have taken him more easily, but I was determined to accommodate both the bottle in my pussy and his huge cock in my ass!

I cried out for him to push harder, and then I felt him move forward as his head popped in, and he drove into me as my asshole clamped tightly around the shaft. Then Ron started to fuck my ass!

I can’t begin to describe how it felt. My skin hurt from being stretched so tight, but I felt this deep satisfaction from being stuffed so full. Each time Ron drove forward, he would hit the bottom of the coke bottle, pushing it deeper into my pussy as the base rubbed against my clit. I was in heaven!!!

I hungrily sucked Jim’s rigid cock down my throat as Ron kept up his assault on my asshole. He fucked me like this for what seemed forever! I lost track of how many times I came, but I know it was a lot!

Finally, Ron had his enormous tool all the way in. With each stroke he would pull it almost all the way out, before shoving it back in to the hilt. The coke bottle never went all of the way in, but I know it must have come close.

Jim was the first to cum, and he filled my mouth with his hot salty cum, and I tried to swallow it all. (There was a lot too.)

After Jim withdrew his cock from my mouth, Ron really began to fuck me in the butt - hard! He kept it up for another minute, then he shouted that he was cumming. He held my waist tightly as he buried his huge cock in my ass and let loose. He held me still while he came deep in my ass; I could feel his cock throb as he pumped his cum inside of me, and God, did I feel nasty!!!

When Ron pulled his cock out of me I felt so empty. Thankfully, at my pleading, Phil was ready to fill me right back up with his cock. It wasn’t as big as Ron’s, but it felt good as he pushed it into my waiting asshole.

I ended up being fucked by all three guys in my ass. I’ll never forget how incredibly good it felt as they slammed forward, driving the coke bottle deeper into my pussy every time their cocks plunged into my ass!!

I really enjoyed having them, and I know that they enjoyed having me. Before they left, Jim invited me to dinner. I was pretty hungry, and it isn’t any fun to eat by yourself, so I said I’d love to go with them. We agreed to meet back at my room in an hour or so.

After they left, I showered and got dressed for dinner. I put on a short summer dress, but purposely left my underwear in the drawer. It felt really good to stand there in just my dress, and I knew that it would feel even better once we were out in public.

The guys came by to get me as we’d arranged, and I gave everyone a big kiss as I pressed my body against them. As we rode to the restaurant, I sat in the back with Phil, and I treated him to a show of my pussy. I even pulled my dress off for a couple of minutes while I leaned over and took Phil’s cock in my mouth. I sucked his hard cock until he spurted his cum into my mouth, and then I put my dress back on. Ron told me that several people in passing cars had gotten an eyeful of what I’d just done, and I told him that I hoped they would jack off later thinking about it. Just about then we arrived at the restaurant.

It was one of the local strip clubs, and I got my share of looks as we walked in and the hostess showed us to our table. As we drank and ate, we watched as differ-ent girls performed on the stage.

After they did their routine, they would come into the audience and give private dances (called table dances) to anyone who paid them. I asked the guys who their favorites were, and if they were going to have them do table dances for them. Jim said that he would like to see one particular brunette a little closer, and that as soon as he finished his dinner, he was going to call her over. He did, too.

Her name was Jodi, and she was really gorgeous. She had the darkest all-over tan I’d ever seen, and her figure was perfect. She had large firm breasts and a tiny waist, and a beautiful behind, and she moved so sensuously. I mentally compared my body to hers, and decided that I matched her body type pretty closely, except that her breasts were much larger than mine.

Watching her dance just inches from Jim, (who I was sitting next to.) I couldn’t understand how he could keep from reaching out and caressing her beautiful body. I’m afraid I was staring at her as she danced for Jim.

She looked over at me and winked, and I asked if she’d give me a table dance. Ron gave me the $20, and at the start of the next song, Jodi moved over in front of me. She told me to spread my legs and then she moved up between them and started to do her sensuous dance.

She held those lovely breasts just in front of my mouth and I asked her if I could just lick one. She said that she was sorry, but that was against the rules. God it was hot, watching her play with her breasts, almost touching me with her perfect body as she danced for me!!

Then she put her hands on my knees and kneeled between my legs. She moved sexily as she came so close to rub-bing her breasts against my pussy. I couldn’t help myself as I inched the hem of my dress up my legs. She sat back on her heels and put her hands on the inside of my thighs, and then she saw that I wasn’t wearing any knickers.

She gave me a mischievous smile as she moved her nipple towards my pussy. Then just as I thought she might touch me, the song ended and she stood up.

I thanked her and told her that she was an excellent dancer. Jodi had to go, but I made her promise to come back for another dance. God, was I hot!!! I hadn’t noticed during Jodi’s dance, but we had been the center of attention. As I looked around and noticed that just about every guy in the place was looking at me! I smiled and apologized to my three escorts for ignoring them. They all told me that they hadn’t minded, and had really enjoyed watching Jodi dance for me. I told them that I’d really enjoyed it, too!

Just then there was a little commotion, and a guy was being pulled by his arms to the stage by two of the dancers. The announcer told us that it was his Birth-day, and that he was getting the traditional club Birthday celebration.

Instead of having everybody sing Happy Birthday to him, all of the dancers gathered around him. They undressed him, down to his underpants, and tied him to a chair on stage, and then they gave him one big table dance with all of the girls. It lasted for two songs, and then they let the guy go. It was pretty wild, and I mentioned to Ron that I wished it were my Birthday. He said that maybe it could be, and then he left to talk to one of the girls.

While he was talking to her, Jodi came over and joined them. I saw her look my way, and then she turned and walked away. I was distracted by a really pretty girl on the stage, and when I looked back towards Ron, he was walking back to the table.

When he got there he told me he had something for me.

Then he sat down and handed me a tiny silver G-string. He told me that for the rest of the night it was my Birthday, but that in order to go up on stage, I had to put the g-string on.

Well, I excused myself and walked to the bathroom. Once inside, I put on the g-string, and then I hurried back to our table. I saw Ron nod to the announcer, and as the song that was playing ended, he announced that there was another birthday.

I saw Jodi and one other girl walking towards me, and I hoped they were coming for me. I offered no resis-tance as they each took a hand and led me to the stage. All of the guys in the club were whistling and cheering as we walked onto the stage and were joined by the other dancers.

My mouth was dry, and my pussy was wet, as they sat me down in the chair and tied my hands behind me.

The girls were undulating their beautiful naked bodies (except for g-strings) all around me! I could hardly stand it! Then Jodi stepped forward and took the hem of my dress and moved it up. She enlisted the other girls to help her as they raised my ass off the chair and pulled my dress up higher and higher. They pulled it up past my navel and then over my breasts, and finally over my head. They couldn’t get it all the way off because of my tied hands, but they had managed to bare my entire body to the audience of horny men.

Jodi pushed my legs apart and got down on her knees in front of my pussy. She looked up at me as she pulled the g-string until the material was wedged between my pussy lips. Then she moved away, so that the audience could see my naked body. God, I was hot!!!!!!!!

I wished my three guys could line up and fuck my mouth for the audience, but that couldn’t happen here. I did enjoy all of the attention though, and was sad when the song ended and the girls untied me. I got an incredible amount of applause, especially when I turned my back on the audience and bent forward to pick up my dress. I also got a lot of applause after I’d put my dress on and then peeled off the g-string and handed it to Jodi. Then I went back to join my escorts.

Ron had already paid our tab, and the guys led me out of the club. I protested that I didn’t want to go yet;

I guess I wanted to see if I could get some of those guys inside (or girls) to join us at the hotel. Anyway, I left with Jim, Phil and Ron. I sucked Jim off on the way back to the hotel, letting his cum drip out of my mouth and spill over onto my chin.

Once back at the hotel, Jim, Ron and Phil fucked me repeatedly. I got to take Ron’s huge cock in my pussy once, and once in my ass. We fucked all night long, and I was still ready for more in the morning. I was still horny, but tired as I boarded the plane for the flight back home. I slept a little on the plane, and went directly home from the airport. I should have gone to work, but I just couldn’t face it. So Tom (my husband) and I stayed in bed and fucked until late that evening.

I don’t have any plans for this weekend, but I imagine I’ll do something nasty. And you can be sure that I’ll tell you about it. Until then.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 14

Hi Everybody

It’s Bobbi. Sorry I haven’t written for so long, but I’ve been really busy at work again. For those of you who don’t know me, I am 5’1” tall and weigh 105lbs. I have shoulder length blond hair and blue eyes, and I like to stay in shape. I run and roller-blade in the summer, and I cross country ski in the winter. All of this activity serves to keep my 34A-22-34 body nice and tight.

Guys really seem to love my ass, and I enjoy bending over to show it to them. I have become a real exhibitionist over the last few months, but I’m not a tease.I usually end up having sex with the guys that I flash, and sometimes it gets really wild. I have taken on a couple groups of guys, which was really hot! I love the feeling of having one cock in my mouth and another in my pussy, and could have sex like that all night!

Just because I haven’t written since June, doesn’t mean that I haven’t been busy. Let’s see, since my last letter I’ve fucked my coworker Bob twice (the second time we were joined by another guy. We were fucking outside on a trail I run on, and this guy came walking by while Bob had me on my hands and knees with his cock buried in my pussy from behind. It would have been rude not to ask him to feed me his cock!

I’ve dropped in on my neighbor a couple of times, and I went back to the Frat house. I met Gary (one of the guys from the fraternity house) at the health club where we both work out. He offered to take me home with him and I took him up on it. While I was there, I fucked Gary and two of his friends, and it was great!

I was hoping the guy with the ten-inch cock was going to be there, but he wasn’t. I did make Gary promise to arrange another party for me when school started in the fall. The last party I went to there, I ended up fuck-ing sixteen guys! And that was during the summer!

I get wet just thinking about how many college guys I’ll get to fuck at this upcoming party; I wish it was sooner! I also made Gary promise to call me when his big-dicked friend got back from summer vacation so he could fuck me. I still remember how good that fat ten-inch cock felt!

What I really wanted to tell you about though, was the camping trip that Tom and I went on over the Fourth of July. We traveled south to a state park that has this really great sandy beach. It is also the closest place that allows thong swimsuits!

We left town after work on July 3rd and drove half way there that evening. We stayed in a motel overnight and left early in the morning for our destination. It was still a four hour drive, and we wanted to get there early enough to get checked in and set up, and still have most of the day to play in the sun.

Well, we got everything taken care of. We found a great campsite, with lots of shade trees around, and we set up our tent. Then we went inside the tent to change into our swimsuits.

I had ordered a white thong bikini from a mail order catalog and I was dying to try it out on the beach. Of course I’d already tried it on, but I had never worn it in public!

It was hot already at 11:00 am, and I talked Tom into leaving the tent flap open while we changed. I made sure to stand right by the door as I undressed. All that stood between the outside and me was the bug screen, and I hoped that someone would walk by and look in.

When we put up our tent, I made sure that it would be visible from the road! Well, no one walked by as I changed into my suit, but I knew that I’d have plenty of other opportunities to show off on this vacation.

When we had our suits on, we packed a small bag with lotion, towels, books and snacks. Then we picked up our cooler and the bag and headed for the beach.

I loved being able to show off my ass as we walked through the campground! I got lots of looks from everybody! All of the men (and most of the boys) stared at me, and most of the women gave me dirty looks. I did notice that the attractive women didn’t seem to care, and none of them gave me dirty looks.

There were even two other women in the campground wearing tiny bikinis as they moved around their camp-sites, and they smiled at me. It was like we were part of some secret society or something. I really work hard to keep my body just right, and when the men look at me with that need on their faces, it makes all that work worthwhile. I also like the look of jealousy I see in some of the women’s eyes too.

It wasn’t a long walk to the beach, only about five minutes. You should have seen all of the people! Even at 11:00 am it was pretty crowded. Well, it was the Fourth of July, so I guess I should have expected it.

We found a spot by one of the many volleyball nets, and we laid out our blanket and got comfortable. I pur-posely picked a spot that had a large concentration of guys around, so that I could show off my buff body a little. I made sure to bend over a lot as we arranged our stuff, and when I finally lay down on my stomach on the blanket, I made sure to spread my legs a little. I wanted to make sure that the guys walking by would be able to see the outline of my pussy in my tiny white suit.

My tiny top was fastened in the back with only one strap (kind of a bandeau top with a catch), and I undid it and let it fall to my sides. Then I got up on my elbows to read a book. My arms hid my small breasts from the sides, but I was sure that my nipples were visible from the front.

It was impossible for me to read my book. Guys kept walking by in front of me, gawking at my bared breasts. Tom told me that I was attracting a lot of attention from guys looking at my ass and pussy, too.

I was just getting so horny, and it wasn’t even noon yet!

Tom suggested that we go for a swim to cool off, so I fastened my top and we got up to go down to the water. I left my sunglasses on the blanket, and I was getting off on smiling at all of the guys who were checking me out.

The water felt great, and it made my nipples more visible. When we left the water, I got even more looks as we walked back to our blanket.

I couldn’t stand it! My nipples were hard, (They are quite long, ¾”) and my pussy ached; I had to get some relief soon! I saw all kinds of attractive guys that I would have loved to have, right there and then, but I restrained myself.

I told Tom that I needed to go back to the tent to get a different book. He said that he’d go with me, but I told him it would be better if he stayed there and saved our place on the beach. Actually, I wanted to fuck one of those good-looking guys. I left Tom on the beach and I threaded my way toward the road to the campground.

When I got close to the road, the people were spread out a little more on the beach. Then I saw what I was looking for. There were two handsome guys in beach chairs, watching me as I made my way up to them.

I walked up to them, kneeled at their feet, and said, “Could you guys do something for me? I’ve got a tent about five minutes from here, and I’d really love it if you’d follow me there and fuck me. How about it?” Then I stood and walked away from them toward out tent. Well, after they got over their shock, they both jumped up and joined me.

We didn’t talk much, just introduced ourselves. I guess we were all in a hurry to get to the tent, and I wasn’t really interested in conversation.

When we got there, I told them both to follow me as I unzipped the door and stepped inside. When we were all inside, I zipped up the bug screen and undid my top. The tent wasn’t big enough to stand up in, so we all sat down.

I asked them to strip, and they took their shorts off. I think I shocked them again when I immediately began to take turns sucking on them until both of their cocks were hard. Then I took off my thong and offered my pussy to the guy with the smaller cock, and continued to suck on his friends big dick.

I almost came as the guy slid his cock into my hot pussy! After having been so horny all morning It felt sooooooooo good to finally have a cock inside me!!! I did cum after he fucked me for a couple of minutes though. I screamed when I came making both of the guys plead with me to be quieter. It was super fun.

I told ‘small dick’ that I wanted him to cum in my mouth, but really, I wanted his friend to fuck me! They traded places and I gobbled up the cock in front of me as I waited for his friend to fuck me. I didn’t have to wait long as I felt his thick meat slide between my pussy lips. I guess he was about eight inches and kind-of fat, and it felt heavenly as he pushed into me. He was good, too.

He moved in and out, and kind-of swirled his cock around inside me as he did it. I would have been screaming if I hadn’t had his friend’s cock in my mouth. I slammed back into him as he fucked me, so that I could get every bit of his cock inside me.

The guy in my mouth started moaning and then he started shooting his cum down my throat. I looked up at him with a smiling my eyes as I swallowed it all.

Then his friend said he was going to cum, too. I told him that I wanted to taste it, and as he pulled out, I scrambled around and took him in my mouth. As I moaned and looked up at him, he filled my waiting mouth with his hot cream. While he was filling me up, I furiously rubbed my clit bringing myself to another orgasm.

We rested for a couple of minutes, and then we got dressed and I grabbed a book to take back to the beach. The whole thing had only taken about ten minutes, which was cool because I didn’t want to tell Tom.

I mean, how do you tell your husband that you wanted to fuck, but you didn’t want to fuck him? Anyway, when the three of us left the tent, the couple camped next to us really looked us over. I suppose they knew what we’d done, I mean, tents aren’t exactly sound proof, and they were only about 30 feet away. I just smiled and waved, like a good neighbor. They both waved back, but I knew they were really shocked by what we’d done. Oh well, wait until they see me come back with Tom!

When we got back to the beach, I left my new friends and went on to where Tom was. He asked me if every-thing was okay, and I told him that I’d been so horny I’d taken a couple of minutes to masturbate back at the tent, but that I was okay now. I told him how hot my new swimsuit was making me, and how much I enjoyed showing off for all of the guys on the beach.

Tom suggested that if I wanted to show off for all of the guys, we should go for a walk down the beach. Well, that sounded pretty good to me, so we got up and headed down the beach.

I decided not to wear my sunglasses. I wanted the guys to know that I knew they were looking at me, and that I liked it. I smiled at every guy that I caught staring at me so they would be sure to know that I enjoyed their attention. The further we walked down the beach, the fewer people there were.

I was just about to ask Tom if we should head back, when I heard someone whistle. I looked around and saw a group of young guys walking along behind us, and I was sure the whistle had come from them. There were four of them and I decided to confront them. As they caught up with us, I asked who had whistled.

One of the guys stepped forward and admitted that he had been the one. I asked him if he liked my swimsuit, and he replied that it was very sexy, but that he liked the body in the suit even better. I was a little amazed that this young guy was being so direct in front of Tom.

I introduced Tom to them, and then I told them that he liked to watch me with other guys. Tom started to say something, but I told him to be quiet. Then I asked the whistler if he and his friends would like me to do anything for them.

“I’ll do anything you want, all you have to do is name it,” I said. Then, the guy who was doing the talking asked me if I would take my top off. The beach was pretty deserted, but there were still a few people scattered around, but I reached up anyway and undid my top and let it fall to the sand. “If you want me to do anything else, we need to move off the beach a little,” I told him.

I told Tom to pick up my top and I walked up the beach towards the woods. Like I said, there were a few people around, three couples actually, and they watched as I led my little band of five guys into the woods.

I stopped after we’d entered the woods a little ways. I could still see the couples on the beach, but no one could see me from down the beach. I thought it would be hot to do it with these guys right there where we could be seen. I guess I figured if it bothered anyone, they could move away, but I hoped they wouldn’t.

I’ve always wanted to fuck someone in public, with a lot of people watching. Well, there weren’t a lot of people on the beach who could see me, but it made me hot to think they’d be watching.

“Well, what would you like me to do,” I asked? One of the other guys asked if I’d take off my thong, and I gladly obliged him. “Do you want me to suck your cock,” I asked him.

I didn’t really give him a chance to answer as I got down on my knees and pulled out his cock. It was good and hard and I looked into his eyes as I moved forward and took all of his cock down my throat. I made sure that we were turned so that the people on the beach could see what I was doing. I guess I figured that the women would drag their mates away, but not one of the three couples left! I was hot now!!

I sucked this guy for all I was worth! I did stop long enough to ask one of the other guys to get behind me and fuck me! It was fantastic! Tom just stood there as I serviced these two guys right in front of him. Every once in a while I’d pull the cock out of my mouth long enough to ask him, “Do I look good with a cock in my mouth, baby? How do you like being married to such a slut?” Tom just nodded his head and stroked his cock.

The guy in front of me grabbed the back of my head, and I knew he was going to cum. I made sure to looked into Tom’s eyes as this young stud pumped his load down my throat.

I swallowed most of it, but I let a little run out of the corner of my mouth, so he could see that I was being pumped full of cum. As soon as he was done, I asked one of the others to take his place. God I love being fucked from both ends!!

The guy who was fucking my pussy was really doing it right! He never missed a stroke as I started sucking the new guy. He kept fucking me for about another five minutes until the new guy erupted in my mouth. This time I let his cum run out of my mouth and down my chin. I guess watching that was enough to bring off the guy in my pussy, and he grunted as he slammed his cock deep and came. He was really grateful, and thanked me over and over.

“The pleasure was all mine, baby,” I said.

That left Tom and the last guy from the group. I told the stranger to fill my pussy, and he kneeled behind me and drove a pretty big cock into my sloppy pussy. I told Tom to jack off on my face, and he moved in front of me.

All the while the guy was fucking me from behind, I told Tom how good it felt. “Oh Tom, his cock is so big! God I love fucking big cocks!! I wish I had a dozen guys with HUGE cocks to fuck me. Promise me you’ll find me some big cocks to fuck! Oh baby, it feels so good!! God I love to fuck!!!” I went on like that until the guy in my pussy started to cum. “Oh god Tom!! He’s filling me full of his cum! Cum on my face, baby!! Oh god Tom!! Cum on me, baby!!!”

The scene before him drove Tom over the edge and he started shooting streams of his sticky cum all over my face!

I looked towards the couples on the beach and two of them had left. I guess it was just too much for them to see me fuck five guys! But one couple remained, and they were both watching intently. God it was hot! There I was, on my hands and knees, one guy pulling his fat cock out of my pussy, with cum dripping down my face, and I was looking right at this couple on the beach.

They were both looking at me, so I sat back on my heels and gave them a little wave. And they waved back!!! I knew I had to talk to them! I got up and picked up my suit and put it on as I thanked the four guys for the great time. Then I grabbed Tom’s hand and led him towards the couple on the beach.

I walked right up to them and said “Hi.” It turned out that they liked to watch porno movies, and so when they saw me getting ready to fuck five guys, they decided to stick around and watch. Tom was real uncomfortable as I talked to them, explaining how I loved fucking groups of guys, and how I hoped they’d enjoyed my performance.

Their names were Sally and Frank, and I could see that Frank had an erection. I asked Sally if she’d like me to take care of Frank, too, but she said that she’d do that herself. Then I asked Sally if I could take care of her!

She didn’t reply right away, but she did eventually decline my offer. I told them where we were staying and asked if they’d visit us. They said they’d see, and then I took Tom’s hand and we walked back towards our blanket.

I asked Tom if he was mad at me for fucking those guys, and he said that he wasn’t. I told him that I was sorry that I was such a slut, but that I loved cock so much, I had to have it all the time. Then I told him that I expected him to find me someone with a really big cock to fuck that night. “I don’t care how you do it, but I want a big cock in our bed tonight.”

continued...

I’m afraid I can’t finish this right now. I promise I’ll tell you what happened that night in my next letter (I’ll try to post it on Monday). I did manage to find a big cock, but without Tom’s help. So, until my next letter, think about me lying on my back with the biggest cock I’ve ever had stretching my pussy wide open!

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 15

Hi Everybody,

My name is Bobbi Sue, and over the past few months I’ve decided to spice up my sex life. But first, let me tell you about myself.

I am pretty short, only 5’1” tall, and I weigh about 105 pounds. My blond hair is shoulder length and my eyes are blue. I’ve been told that I’m cute, and without trying to sound conceited, I think it’s true.

I exercise every day, either running, roller-blading, swimming, or cross-country skiing (in the winter, of course), and as a result, my body is in really good shape. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and while my boobs are kind-of small, I have very prominent nipples. I’ve also been told that my best feature is my nicely shaped butt.

I am happily married, and my husband knows about most of my later exploits.

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Well, as I promised last week, I’ll get you up to date on my Fourth of July camping trip. My husband, Tom, and I found this great campground with a practically endless sandy beach, and we were there for the holiday weekend.

In my last letter, I described how I’d taken on a couple of groups of guys on our first day there. Tom watched me fuck four guys just off the beach, but he didn’t know about the pair of good-looking guys that I’d had earlier at our campsite. I can be so naughty!

After I had finished with the group of four guys, I’d made Tom promise to find me someone with a really big cock.

I have had a few men with what I consider very big cocks. The biggest I’ve ever had was this guy back home at a fraternity house. Others have come close, but he was the biggest.

I figured his cock was 10” long and really fat; so fat that I couldn’t get the head in my mouth! I was unable to take all of him in my pussy either, but I was able to accommodate him in my ass.

Well, I wanted someone like that again, and that’s what I told Tom.

I figured the best way to find him would be for us to go to a nightclub and have Tom keep his eyes open while he was in the bathroom.

We weren’t familiar with the area, so I decided to ask our neighbors if they knew a good club. Keep in mind that these neighbors had seen me go into our tent with two guys that I’d picked up on the beach. They had to know that I fucked them; I mean, we were in the tent only about 30 feet away!

Anyway, I took Tom with me as we went next door to ask about the nightclub.

I introduced Tom and myself, making sure to let them know that he was my husband. I felt so wicked! Then I asked about nightclubs.

My pussy tingled as they told me about a couple of clubs in the area. I couldn’t help thinking that these people had to know how much of a slut I was, and it made me very hot!

They mentioned three clubs; one was a country western bar, and the other two had rock bands. Well, neither Tom nor I like country music much, so we decided to try the other two.

I hadn’t told Tom my plan of having him check guys out in the bathroom. I thought it would be best to wait until we got there.

I decided to wear a skirt, so that I could flash a little. Tom made me wear knickers, but I talked him into letting me wear a pair of white silk thong ones.

My black skirt was made of Lycra and cotton, and was really clingy and short. Tom said that it looked hot, the way it clung to my tight ass.

I wore a black a Lycra top, too. The top was very thin and tight, and the impression of my nipples were clearly visible as they poked out through the material.

I put on a pair of low heels (I would have rather worn high heels, but I was going to be dancing, and I didn’t want to hurt myself), and I was ready to go.

The first club we went to was kind of dead, but it was early (around 8:00 o’clock), so we had a couple of drinks and waited for everyone else to show up.

Well, they didn’t. Apparently, this club wasn’t as popular as we’d been told. So, we drove over to the other bar, and it was packed.

We weren’t able to get a decent table right away (there were a couple empty tables, but they were kind of in a corner), so we sat at the bar. There was a pretty good band playing and we turned our barstools to face them.

I kept my legs spread a little, so that whoever wanted to, could see my pantied pussy. I got quite a few looks, and it was heating me up. I kept looking for exceptionally large men, tall and well built, not fat. I knew from experience that large-proportioned men, usually had large everything!

I guess I’ve heard that all black men have large cocks, but that seems a little unlikely to me, so I kept look-ing for tall, large men.

Then I saw them. I had glanced over by the door just as this group of four really tall guys entered the bar. I found myself hoping that the stereotype about black men was true, because three of these guys were black.

I know a lot of you have told me how you’d like me to take on a very large group of black guys, but to be honest, I don’t get any special thrill from being with a guy just because he’s black. On the other hand, I certainly wouldn’t turn down a guy because of his color either. It’s just not an issue with me.

Anyway, these guys were big! I knew that I had to meet them, so I told Tom that I was going over to talk to them. He wished me luck and said that he’d wait at the bar for me.

As I slid off my barstool, my skirt slid up my thighs and exposed my knickers.

I smiled to the guys who were looking, and then smoothed my skirt back down and walked towards my target. When I got over to them, I started a conver-sation by exclaiming how tall they were. They were, too. I would have to say that all four guys were well over six and a half feet tall.

At 5’1”, I was really craning my neck looking up at them. One of the guys must have noticed my discomfort at straining my neck, and he suggested that we find a table.

Well, I accompanied them to a table, and we all sat down. The table was kind-of in a corner, and we couldn’t really see the band, but I didn’t care.

Actually, Tom and I had decided not to sit at that very table, because of its location away from the action. The guys introduced themselves and asked if they could buy me a drink.

I told them my name and took them up on the drink.

It turned out that they were college basketball players. That explained why four really tall guys were there together.

I told them about Tom and our vacation, and asked if they minded if Tom joined us. They said sure, why not, and I went to get him.

When we got back to the table, I introduced Tom to the guys, and we talked about all kinds of stuff as we sat there and drank. After a little while, I couldn’t refrain from telling a little bit about what I liked to do the most.

I started by asking how they liked my outfit. Well, everyone said that it was pretty hot. That’s when I explained that I enjoyed showing off a little, and that Tom thought it was pretty sexy, too. Then I told them that Tom had promised to do something for me that night.

I had their attention so I went on to say that some-times I liked to do more than just show off, and that Tom sometimes liked to watch me do things.

Tom was getting nervous, but I could tell that he was excited by the way I was talking. I continued by saying that I had made Tom promise to find me a partner for later that night, someone that was really well endowed.

One of the guys, Jerry, asked Tom how he had planned to do that, and Tom said he really hadn’t given it much thought. He went on to say, “Bobbi has never really needed my help in that department before, so I figured that she would take care of it on her own.”

So Jerry asked me how I’d planned to do it.

I told him that this time I had planned to send Tom into the bathroom to look for guys with bigger than usual equipment. Tom looked pretty shocked, but Jerry didn’t give him time to respond.

“Well, why don’t we go and take a leak right now guys?” Jerry said. “Tom, you can come with us and report back to Bobbi.”

Tom told them to forget it, that he wasn’t going to go to the bathroom and check out other guys. He suggested that they just tell me how big they were. By now, the guys thought it would be fun to make Tom do the looking for me, and they were getting a little insistent about it.

I took Tom aside and quietly asked if he wanted to watch me fuck a really big cock. I could tell that he did, and he admitted that it would be really hot, but he said that I should check out the guys. I just told him that if he wanted me to fuck them, he would have to vouch for their size, and that he should just go and get it over.

Well, Tom reluctantly agreed to go with the other guys to the bathroom, and they all got up to go. I played with my pussy while they were gone for what seemed a very long time.

When they got back to the table about ten minutes later, Tom said that I was in luck, and that any one of the guys would suit my purpose.

“I can’t make a decision like that,” I exclaimed! “Maybe we should all go back to our campsite!” There was no way I was going to let any of these guys get away! So, we finished our drinks and left the bar.

The guys followed us back to our campsite in their car. All the way back, I teased Tom with what I was going to do to them. Tom told me that they had the biggest cocks he’d ever seen, and that they ranged from nine inches to twelve.

I asked him what had taken so long in the bathroom, and he blushed. He told me that they had insisted on showing him how big they were hard, and that they had to play with themselves in order to do it. He told me how embarrassed he’d been watching as they stroked their cocks in front of him.

I told him not to worry about it, that I’d make it up to him by letting him watch all four guys fuck me.

When we got to our tent, we saw that it wasn’t big enough to accommodate all of us at once. So, I asked if I could do them one at a time, with Tom watching.

They all said that that would be fine, and I asked if I could have them in order, from the smallest to the biggest. I also told them that I’d promised Tom that he could watch.

Despite the stereotype, it turned out that Larry, one of the three black guys, had the smallest cock. So, I took Tom and Larry, and we went into the tent. It was pretty dark, so I told Tom to turn on the light so he’d be able to see.

I had an ulterior motive for that. I knew that the light would silhouette us to whoever happened to be watching. I had him position the light so that our neighbors (the couple who’d told us about the night-club) would have the best view (I really wanted to shock them for some reasn.)

I was anxious to get started so I told my two guys to get undressed, and I did the same. As soon as we were naked, I attacked Larry’s cock! I sucked it into my mouth and down my throat. I was finally getting what I wanted!

Tom sat there and watched as I licked and sucked on Larry’s cock. Tom was right about Larry; his cock was about eight inches hard, and it was nice and fat. I loved the feeling as it slid in and out of my mouth, but all I could think of was getting it inside my pussy! I told him to get behind me and fuck me hard!

I looked into Tom’s eyes as Larry forced his hard cock between my pussy lips. “Fuck me Larry! Give me that big cock!” I said. Larry was eager to grant my wish, and he pushed all the way in and started fucking me roughly.

I wasn’t yet used to his size and he caught me off guard as he slammed his big cock into me. It hurt a little at first, but when I became fully lubricated, it felt delicious!

As Larry fucked me from behind, I asked Tom how he was enjoying my performance. I couldn’t help but moan and cry out occasionally, and I knew that our neighbors had to be listening. That just caused me to make more noise.

Larry continued to hammer away at my wet pussy, as I looked at Tom and told him how good Larry’s cock felt. Larry said that he was going to cum, and I begged him to cum in my mouth.

I love the taste of cum, but mostly I love the idea of men cumming in my mouth. It’s just so nasty!

Larry pulled out of my pussy and I moved around and pushed the head of his cock into my mouth. I moaned as he moved his fist up and down on his gleaming dick.

He cried out as he began to spurt his cum into my mouth. God I loved it!!

Tom looked on as I gobbled up every bit of Larry’s load. When he was through cumming, I told him to get dressed and send in the next guy.

After he left, I crawled over to Tom and asked how I was doing. Then I kissed him. It was a nice wet long kiss, and it occurred to me that Tom could probably taste Larry’s cum in my mouth. After we broke off the kiss, I asked what I tasted like. He just blushed.

Anyway, about that time, Jerry (the lone white guy) entered the tent. He didn’t waste any time getting undressed, and I didn’t waste any time sucking his 9” hard white cock down my throat.

He wasn’t fully hard or I wouldn’t have been able to get him all the way down. As he slowly fucked my throat, he got harder and harder, until I couldn’t fit him down my throat anymore. In fact, it was hard enough to just get the head of his thick cock into my mouth.

I was consumed with the need to get his lovely huge cock inside of me. I was on my hands and knees and I turned my ass towards him. “Fuck me Jerry,” I said! I dropped my shoulders down as Jerry pushed his huge dick inside my pussy.

I guess I lost track of Tom about then. I was just so full of cock!! I wish I could describe how it feels to be so full for all of you guys. It’s like nothing else in the world! I feel so primal when I have a huge penis inside of me! I lose track of everything else. I don’t even think, I just feel!

Jerry’s cock was having that effect on me. I begged him to fuck me, and fuck me he did! With every stroke, Jerry would almost pull his cock all the way out. I could feel the head start to stretch my pussy even wider as if it were about to pop free; then he’d shove it all the way in.

I have never had more than nine inches all the way inside my pussy. I have fucked one guy with a longer cock, but he never got it all the way in my pussy. Now Jerry was bottoming out in me as he buried his cock in me up to his balls. It’s like I could feel the head trying to push its way into my womb!

What ever he was doing, it felt great! I think I came a couple of times while Jerry fucked me; it was all such a hedonistic blur! I don’t even remember him telling me that he was cumming, but I felt him convulse inside of me, and as he pulled out, I felt his hot cum running down the inside of my legs.

I guess Tom took over for me then. I was kind-of incoherent, all I wanted to do was fuck! Later, Tom told me that he’d instructed Jerry to get dressed and send in the next guy.

I do remember lying on my back as Alan came into the tent. I remember watching him undress, and I remember seeing the biggest cock I’d ever seen. It was black and uncircumcised, and BIG! Ten inches long and as thick as my wrist! I couldn’t wait to get it in me!

Alan knelt over me and stroked his cock until it was fully hard. Once the foreskin tightened, it revealed a beautiful purplish head.

He spit in his hand and rubbed it all over the huge head of his cock until it glistened. Then he lowered himself down onto me.

I felt the head of his cock pressing between my pussy lips. He pushed forward with a steady pressure as my pussy stretched tight around his cock. And then he was in!

He continued to push forward until he hit the end of my pussy tunnel. Still he didn’t stop!

As Alan continued to press forward, I felt the head of his cock opening me up deep inside. I had never felt anything like it before. It was painful at first, but within minutes the pain was replaced by an intense pleasure.

I don’t know if Alan had found some special spot inside me, or if it was just the thought that I had ten inches of the biggest cock I’d ever seen inside of me. What-ever it was, I was loving it. I wrapped my legs around him and just gave in as he probed me with that wonder-ful instrument.

I vaguely remember Tom above me, stroking his cock as Alan fucked me. I became aware that I was making gut-tural grunting noises as Alan fucked me with his huge cock.

He told me to get ready, and then he pulled out and moved over me. I hungrily reached for his spurting cock and guided the tip of it into my open mouth. I was so happy to be able to provide a receptacle for his sperm, and I swallowed all that I could.

After a little while Alan pulled away from me, and I dreamily watched as he got dressed and left. I heard him tell Joseph that he’d opened me up for him, and I hoped our neighbors had heard him too.

I looked up at Tom and said, “Now I’m going to take a foot of cock. Make him give it all to me, Baby!”

I just lay there as Joseph came in and took his clothes off. He knelt over me like Alan had, and stroked his huge cock. It was beautiful!

It was circumcised and fat, even bigger than Alan’s, and even though it wasn’t completely erect, it was fully a foot long. It reminded me of a stallion’s cock, the way it hung down.

I asked Joseph if I could try to get a little of it into my mouth and he moved up until his cock hung down over my face. Even with Joseph’s height, his cock was so long, that it hung down and brushed against my cheek.

I reached up and used both hands to position it between my lips. I pictured the couple next door watching the silhouette on the wall of our tent, as I took the tip of that huge cock in my mouth.

There was no way I could get it into my mouth, but I tried anyway. I looked up at Tom and saw the lust in his eyes as he watched me try to swallow Joseph’s cock.

“Do you want me to fuck you Bobbi?” Joseph asked.

“Oh God yes!!” I begged. I was reluctant to relinquish my grasp on that magnificent cock, but I knew it would be worth it, so I let go as Joseph moved down between my legs. I used my hands to position his enormous dick at the opening to my pussy. “Fuck me, baby, fuck me!!” I pleaded.

He slowly moved forward and forced the head of his cock into me. I thought that I’d split open as the giant head entered me. I swear it was bigger than my fist, and the shaft of his glistening tool was definitely much thicker than my wrist.

As my pussy clamped around the shaft of Joseph’s cock, it occurred to me that I could accommodate an arm and fist in my pussy. I made a mental note to explore the possibility with my girlfriend Mary.

Joseph didn’t give me a second to relax as he pushed forward, feeding me more and more of his python.

When Joseph reached the point that Alan had opened for him, there was still a lot of resistance. Maybe it was because of the size of their cocks, but neither Alan nor Joseph got totally hard. I suppose that was what allowed their cocks to conform to the contours of my insides, and that’s probably why Joseph was now able to keep pushing until there was a foot of giant cock inside my pussy.

When he had it all the way in, he just kind of ground around rubbing my clit with his pelvis.

I came instantly, and I’m afraid I wasn’t very quiet about it.

Just thinking how I must have looked, lying there with my legs spread wide, with 12” of fat cock buried deep in my pussy, screaming that I was cumming, I can’t help but rub my clit as I write this.

Tom must have gotten nervous about my screaming, because he moved up beside me and forced his cock into my mouth. He held the back of my head as he fucked my face.

Joseph then started moving in and out of my pussy. I couldn’t stand it as I let out one muffled scream after another into Tom’s stomach. Joseph fucked me for about ten minutes like this and I swear I came five or six more times! I almost lost conscientiousness a couple of times, but neither Tom not Joseph seemed to care. I was sure that they both would have continued to fuck me even if I had passed out, and that made me even hotter!

Tom came first and I sucked it all down. Then Joseph said he as cumming. He pulled out of me and knelt over my face as he milked stream after stream of gooey, white cum into my open mouth.

I remember both Tom and Joseph leaving as I curled up and drifted off to sleep.

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I was right about our neighbors. They really looked me over the next day, and I knew they’d seen me fucking those guys. I found out for sure when the guys wife left in the car. Right after she left, I went next door and asked the guy if he’d enjoyed the show.

To make a long story short, I ended up in their camper as he fed me his cum.

Tom had gotten Joseph’s phone number and address, and he’d given him our address and invited him and Alan to come pay us a visit some time.

I made it with a couple other guys later in the weekend but nothing compares to that night with Jerry, Larry, Alan, and Joseph.

So, you see, I have been busy! I hope that you jack off while you read my letter. It makes me so hot knowing that you’ll be picturing me lying on my back with Joseph’s huge python cock buried deep inside of me. I’d especially like you to picture me lying there with Joseph kneeling over me, milking his cum into my open mouth.

I’ve got to go to the bathroom and take care of my aching pussy right now. I love being your slut.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 16

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. For those of you who don’t know me, I’m 5’1” tall, weigh 105 lbs., and measure 34A-22-34. I have shoulder-length blond hair, and blue eyes. I keep in shape by running and roller-blading in the summer and cross-country skiing in the winter. For the past several months, I’ve enjoyed showing off my body to guys I’ve met, and I’ve also ended up in bed with most of them!

I’m sorry that I haven’t been writing very much, but I’ve been swamped at work, and busy at home, too. I did want to take a little time to tell you about what happened yesterday, though.

I’ve been accumulating some sex toys through mail order companies, and just recently, Tom (my husband) bought me a medium-sized, black butt plug. I really like the way it feels inside of me, and Monday morning I told Tom that I’d wear it all day at work.

So, just before I left for work, I greased up both the butt plug and my asshole, and I worked it inside of me as Tom watched.

He wanted me to suck on his hard cock, but I told him he’d have to wait.

After I’d positioned the plug in my ass, I pulled down my skirt, gave Tom a kiss, and left for work.

I love the summer! All of the rest of the year I have to wear pantyhose when I wear skirts to work (luckily, I work for a company that has a rather relax dress code, so I can dress casually if I want to, but some-times I like to dress up a little).

In the summer, after I get a good tan, I can get away without wearing them because my legs look great without them. So on Monday I wasn’t wearing any pantyhose under my skirt. I wasn’t wearing any knickers either! I was wearing a white mock turtleneck (with no bra under-neath), my plaid skirt, and some flats.

I must admit that I felt really naughty as I got out of my car and walked into the office.

With every step I took, I was well aware of the butt plug in my ass. It felt yummy! And when I sat down at my desk, I felt the plug go up inside of me a little further! I knew that I was in for an interesting day.

One of the things that really gets me hot is sharing my perverted behavior with others. So I decided to pay one of my coworkers a visit.

Bob works in another part of our office building, and I walked by three guys on my way to see him. It’s a pretty small company, and everybody knows everybody, so I said hi to all of the guys I passed. I wondered what they’d think if they knew I wasn’t wearing any underwear and had a rubber dildo in my ass!

I was tempted to show them, but I was able to restrain myself.

I knocked on Bob’s open door and he looked up at me and smiled. Bob and I have an arrangement where I allow him to fuck me occasionally, and we are pretty good friends.

I asked if he had time to talk to me for a couple of minutes and he replied that he always had time for me.

I closed his office door and then turned away from him and bent over. I pulled my skirt up over my hips and spread my cheeks so that he could see the base of the black butt plug. Then I straightened up, opened the door, and took a seat.

“Do you know what that was?” I asked. “It was a six inch rubber butt plug.”

Then I told Bob how good it felt, especially when I moved around in my chair (Of course I moved around in the chair as I said that).

From the look on his face, I could tell that Bob was glad I’d shared my secret with him. He asked me what I intended to do, and I told him that I intended to work. Then I stood up and told him I had to go.

He asked if he could see me at lunch. I told him that I thought I’d be too busy, but I’d see if I could squeeze him in. Then I went back to my own office.

I love my job. I am one of three women in a company of forty workers. And I am the only woman who socializes with the men. Our firm has about 10 professionals and 30 hourly workers. Everyone is very nice, and we all get along pretty good. Most of the professionals stay in their offices, but I like to join the hourly workers during their breaks from time to time.

Like I said, they are all nice, and I like the atten-tion they give me.

So anyway, at 9:30 A.M., I wandered over to the break room and got a Pepsi out of the refrigerator. The room was pretty full, with about 15 of the hourly guys, and they were watching me (like they always do).

They aren’t really obvious about it, but they don’t fool me. Anyway, I usually drink Coke, but I wanted to get a can off one of the lower shelves so I’d have to bend over a little.

It was great! As I bent over to retrieve my Pepsi, the room got kind of quiet as the guys (I’m sure) stared at my legs as I bent forward.

My skirt was kind of short, and I know they saw plenty of my legs, but it wasn’t short enough for them to see my ass.

I love knowing that they are watching me, and I’ve fantasized about taking them all on, right there on the table in the break room, but I want to keep my job and reputation so I’ve never acted on that impulse.

Nevertheless, my pussy tingled knowing they were watch-ing me. I sat and talked with them for about ten minutes as I drank my Pepsi, moving around a little on my chair, working the plug around inside of my ass.

I love to flirt with them, and I’m pretty good at doing it while appearing to be innocent. On this particular day, a couple of the guys were talking about the Olympic women swimmers. I managed to steer the conver-sation to their flimsy swimsuit.

Of course I did it by expressing surprise that they would wear suits that were so thin! I swear I had everyone talking about how nice they looked, how they needed thin suits to reduce the drag in the water, and how they weren’t really all that thin.

I felt so sexy when I said, “If they aren’t thin, then how come I can see their nipples through the fabric!”

Well, the guys had to admit that I was right. And when I said that I would never wear anything that revealing, I said it knowing that the impressions of my erect nip-ples were quite visible through my blouse.

I knew they wouldn’t call me on it. I’ve found that there is a line they won’t cross, and I knew they’d just let my remark go.

I finished my Pepsi and told them I had to get back to work. On my way out of the room, I bent down to put my empty can in the recycle box, then headed back into the hall and back to my office.

The recycle box was right on the floor, so I had to bend over quite a ways, and I could feel the back of my skirt riding up towards my bare ass.

Just before it rode all of the way up, I bent my legs a little so that I wouldn’t reveal anything but legs.

As I walked back to my office, I was sure that every guy in that room would have liked to fuck me. I’m sure they all think that I’m a tease, and they’re right.

What they don’t know, is that I’d love to be able to fuck the shit out of every one of them!

Well, as you can imagine, it was impossible for me to get my mind back on my work that morning. I was so hot that I had to do something. I could have masturbated to bring myself off, but I wanted to do something a little more daring.

I called Bob in his office and asked him if he had a minute; that I needed to see him in my office. After I hung up, I sat back in my chair and started playing with my bare pussy.

My office is set apart from most of the other offices. It is halfway down a hallway, and there is only one more office past mine. Consequently, there isn’t a lot of traffic that passes by my office.

By the time I heard Bob coming down the hallway, I had two fingers inside of my wet pussy. I couldn’t wait to replace them with Bob’s hard cock! I thought I’d give him a thrill, so I made sure he’d be able to see my fingers in my pussy when he looked in my door.

I pushed my chair back from my desk and waited for him to stick his head in the door.

Well, I wasn’t prepared for what happened next. A head appeared in the doorway, but it wasn’t Bob! It was Jim, the guy who has the office at the end of my hall-way!

There I was with my fingers deep inside of my pussy, as Jim stands there and stared at me.

I was too startled to think to remove my fingers, and I guess Jim took that as encouragement. Anyway, he stepped into my office and said, “Looks like you could use some attention there, Bobbi.” Then he walked over to me and pulled down his zipper!

I was kind-of in shock. Jim has always impressed me as this straight-laced, religious sort-of guy; the kind of guy who would take one look at me in my current life-style, and condemn me for it.

Now he stood by my chair as he fished a lovely hard cock out of his pants! As soon as he pulled it clear of his pants, I moved forward and hungrily devoured it with my mouth.

I guess we were both pretty distracted, because neither one of us noticed Bob standing in my office doorway until he cleared his throat! “I thought you wanted to see me, Bobbi,” he said, “but it looks like you found what you were looking for!”

By now it was clear that we needed someone to watch the hallway, so I told Bob, “You can be next if you’ll stand guard while I fuck Jim.”

Of course he agreed, and I went back to work on Jim.

Jim was a little taken aback when Bob showed up, but he got over the surprise quickly, and really got into it as I sucked his hard cock down my throat. It was a nice cock, too. About six inches and curved, with a nice fat head.

Because of the curved shaft, it was hard to get it very far down my throat, but I knew it would feel good in my pussy!

When Jim was good and hard, I stood up and bent over and placed my hands on my desk for support. I told him to get behind me, and to fuck me hard! I felt like such a slut!

As Jim fucked me, he pushed against the butt plug, and it felt like I was getting it from two cocks, one in my pussy and one in my ass.

Jim’s curved dick rubbed against the butt plug and tended to push it in and up. It was wild! I told him that I wanted him to cum in my mouth when he was ready, and I imagined what he must be thinking as he fucked me from behind.

To him, I was this conservative professional woman. I never flirted with him because I thought he was so straight-laced, so he’d only seen my serious, conser-vative side; the church-going, hard-working wife.

Well, now he was seeing another side! Jim told me he was going to cum, so I pulled forward away from him. When his cock popped free, I turned and dropped to my knees.

As I knelt in front of him with my mouth open, I looked up at him and told him, “Cum in my mouth, baby. I want to taste it.”

That appeared to send him over the edge, and he started shooting thick, stringy gobs of sperm into my waiting mouth. I wrapped my lips around his hard cock as he thrust his cock into me over and over.

After about a minute, he stopped thrusting and I sucked his cock clean. Then I stood up and moved over to the desk and got into position for Bob.

I told Jim that it was his turn to be the lookout and he took Bob’s place in the doorway.

God it felt good as Bob slid his hard eight-inch cock into my sopping pussy. Once again I could feel the butt plug moving deeper into my ass as Bob slammed his beautiful cock into my pussy. I really got off on the way Jim was watching me, and I started to cum.

Bob continued to fuck me through my orgasm, and I’m afraid I started to get pretty loud. Bob reached forward and put his hand across my mouth to keep me quiet, and I sucked his fingers into my mouth.

You should have seen the look on Jim’s face as he watched me sucking Bob’s fingers as I was getting hammered from behind.

Bob told me he was going to cum - and I told him to cum in my mouth. I wanted Jim to see me take Bob’s eight inches down my throat.

I got on my knees and opened my mouth. Bob obliged me by sliding his hard cock into my waiting mouth and right down my throat. I made sure Jim could see my face as Bob fucked my mouth.

He would slide it all the way in, until my face was pressed up against his belly, then he would pull it all the way out. I looked up at Jim as Bob’s cock moved in and out of me.

Bob told me that he was going to cum, then he rammed his dick all the way down my throat and held the back of my head so I couldn’t move.

I felt him start to cum as he pumped his sperm down my throat. God, I loved it!!!!

He moved back and forth a little, fucking my throat, as one jet of cum after another spurted into my belly.

After about 30 seconds, he pulled out of me and let me catch my breath. Then I took him back in my mouth and cleaned him up.

After it was all over, I thanked Bob and told him I’d see him later. He fixed his clothes and left the office.

Then I told Jim to have a seat. I talked with him for a while, and got his pledge of secrecy. I also told him that now that he knew what I was really like, maybe I could pay him a visit in his office every now and then. Jim really liked that idea.

I did make sure to tell him that the second he told anybody, that he would be cut off for good. I was sure that he wouldn’t tell anybody; I mean he had as much to lose as I did, but it made me feel kind-of slutty to talk about it.

After Jim left my office, I decided to get another coke, so I walked back to the break room. I was still horny and the motion of the butt plug was driving me crazy!

I grabbed a coke this time (there wasn’t anyone there to watch me bend over), and I headed back towards my office. I was still so hot!!

The butt plug felt so good, and my pussy was still so wet. I could feel the wetness on the inside of my thighs, and it was making me crazy!!

What I really wanted was a big, hard cock up my ass, not the medium-sized butt plug!!!

One of the projects I was working on, involved the construction of a prototype. Well, I decided to take a walk out into the shop to check on it.

I don’t know what I planned to do out there. I mean, I knew there were lots of guys out there, but I also knew that I couldn’t really approach any of them to fuck me either.

I was sure that if one of them found out about my voracious sexual appetite, he would tell the others. And while that might be fun, it would have some pretty serious repercussions down the road.

I guess mostly, I just wanted to be around the guys.

Anyway, I walked out to the shop and asked the foreman how work on my project was going. He took me over to where they were working on it, and showed me what they’d done so far.

I felt pretty sexy, standing there with my recently-fucked, wet pussy, and my ass full of rubber cock, as I talked with the foreman and the two guys who were doing the construction.

My nipples were hard, and I know they noticed. I made sure to look at the prototype closely, bending over it, or reaching to point at a part of it, and showing a lot of leg while doing so.

God, I wanted to feel their cocks in me!!!! I knew I had better leave before I did something that I’d regret! So, I thanked them for their help and walked out of the shop.

By the time I got back to my office, I was so horny I could hardly stand it! I knew I had to have someone in my ass! I went to the bathroom and tried to fuck my-self with the butt plug. It had a nice big, long head, but it didn’t have much of a shaft, and it was difficult to fuck myself with.

I ended up pulling it out and washing it off, and putting it in my pussy. Then I headed for Jim’s office!

I stepped into his office and told him, “I need you to do something for me. I need you to fuck my ass!” I ordered him to get up and then I knelt in front of him and undid his pants. I took his cock out and sucked on it until it was nice and hard. Then I pulled my skirt up to reveal my open asshole, and leaned over his desk.

Jim protested that someone might come by, and I assured him that we’d be able to hear them coming. I guess my asshole was just too inviting, because the next I knew, I felt his cock pushing into me.

It was exactly what I needed! Jim slammed into my ass as I braced myself against his desk with my hands. I came almost immediately, and Jim was nice enough to stop fucking me while I came. After I settled down a little, I urged him to continue.

I swear that there is nothing better than being fucked in the ass! I love the feeling of a nice, hard cock sliding in and out of my bunghole! If I could, I’d spend all of my free time getting fucked in my ass!

Jim only lasted another five minutes before he grabbed me by the hips and shot his load into my ass. He eventually pulled out of me and I thanked him for his services. Then I went back to my office and got back to work.

I had to work a little late that night to get every-thing done, and Jim stuck his head in my office on his way home.

“What do you think of me now, Jim?” I asked.

He said he didn’t know what to think, but that he was glad to find out this other side of me. It was pretty late (around 6:00 P.M.), and I was sure most of the others were gone for the day, so I asked Jim if he’d do me one last favor.

I’d had the butt plug in my pussy all afternoon, and I was feeling pretty hot, and I wanted to show Jim just what kind of girl I was.

“Will you come over here and fuck my mouth?” I asked. “I really love the taste of your cum, and I need some-thing to hold me over until I get home. Won’t you fill my mouth with your cum, baby?”

Jim didn’t need any more urging than that, and within a few minutes I tasted his cum, as he shot string after wonderful string of the sticky stuff down my throat.

Well, that was enough to show Jim just what kind of depraved slut I really was. Unfortunately, it only served to make me hornier.

I left shrotly after that, but when I got home, Tom wasn’t home yet! But luckily, my neighbor was at home, so I knocked on his door.

He had a couple of friends over, and they were watching TV (I swear that’s all they ever do over there). My neighbor knows what I want when I come over, and he and his buddies were kind enough to fuck me until Tom got home.

You should have seen Tom’s face when he saw me coming out of our neighbor’s house. I had cum running down the insides of my thighs, and my face was covered with the stuff too.

He asked me what was going on, and I told him that our neighbor and his buddies were nice enough to get me warmed up for him.

I went inside with Tom and made him fuck me until I came again. Then I made him lick my pussy until I came once more. I loved sitting on his face as he probed my pussy with his tongue.

Finally, I let him fuck me in my ass until he came.

That was yesterday, and I am a little sore today. I got to work early today, so that I could write this. I expect Jim to be coming by soon, and I plan to follow him to his office and suck him off. I know I really shocked him yesterday, and I want him to know it wasn’t a dream!

I wanted you to know what I’d be doing this morning, so when you read this, you could picture me on my knees in Jim’s office with his cock in my mouth.

Love -

Your Slut,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 17

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. Wow has this been a great week! It’s getting close to lunch time, and have I got something exciting planned! I’m sitting at my desk at work, and I am about to get something to eat. However, the only thing I’ll be eating today is cock!

Remember the other day when I said I wished I could fuck the guys in the break room at work? Well, I told Bob (one of my coworkers who knows the real me) on Friday, and he suggested a way to make it happen.

It’s so simple, I can’t believe I didn’t think of it before. I did need someone to help me set it up, though, and that’s where Bob and Mary (a girlfriend of mine) come in.

Mary is providing the house where I’m going to get to perform for the guys. And Bob is spreading the word about today’s lunch special.

The simple thing that is going to make it all possible, is that I’m going to wear a costume!

Mary has a French maid’s costume, complete with a black wig and a mask that will cover the upper half of my face. I tried it on last night (and let Mary take it off of me; of course we ended up in bed together!)

The costume is kind of big, especially in front, but I don’t intend to wear most of it for very long.

I’m going to wear a bustier underneath (you know, the kind that comes just below my breasts, and just below my waist), along with a garter and some black fishnet stockings and high heels.

Bob has already told several of the guys that he knows of a really horny woman who is going to be in town today, and that she has asked him to get her a bunch of men to have sex with.

He told me that he thinks probably five or six of the guys will accompany him to Mary’s to meet this hot bitch. Well, this hot bitch will be ready for them!

I should tell you what set all of this in motion. Well, you remember the other day when I was sitting with about fifteen of the guys in the break room, and how I bent over in front of them to get a pop out of the refrigerator.

That was so hot, that on Friday I decided to go a little further.

When I showed off my legs to them the first time, I had a black butt plug in my ass. Because of that, I made sure that I didn’t bend over too far. They all think that I’m kind-of conservative, and if they’d seen that I wasn’t wearing knickers, and had something buried in my ass, they would have known that I was a slut.

I love being a slut, but I also love working where I do, and living in our small town, and going to our small church.

Basically, I’m your typical married, working woman. At least that is the image I try to portray. I love sex, but I’m not ready to be driven out of town because of it.

That’s why I keep my activities secret from the general population.

Don’t get me wrong, the guys at work don’t think I’m a prude, or that I hate sex. I’ve flirted with enough of them so that they know I enjoy being looked at, as long as they do it discreetly. I do know some women who genuinely dislike any kind of comment on their looks or figure, but most women like to be flattered; as long as it isn’t crude.

Personally, I enjoy crude remarks, but that’s not widely known.

Anyway, Friday I decided to show them a little more. I wore a summer dress to work, and this time I wore knickers. They were white thong knickers and they showed off my nice butt.

I’ve been told that my ass is my best feature, and when I looked at myself in the mirror before I left for work I had to agree.

It wasn’t a very warm day, so my braless nipples grew erect as soon as I left the house.

I couldn’t wait for break time! The morning break starts at 9:30, but I didn’t go to the break room until 9:40 because I wanted to make sure there would be a lot of guys there.

I love the way it gets kind-of quiet when I walk in that room. I imagine that they probably talk about girls and stuff, and when I show up they feel they have to curtail their discussions.

Anyway, I like it when it gets quiet; that means they are paying attention to me. So, I said “Hi” to every-body, and then I went to the refrigerator to get a pop.

Like I said, it was cool, and when I opened the re-frigerator door, it got even cooler. I could feel my nipples growing very erect, and when I looked down I could see them sticking through the material of my dress. I stood there with the door open for about ten seconds, and then I bent down to get a Pepsi of the bottom shelf.

I could feel my short dress ride up the back of my legs, and as it crept up to my thong-pantied ass, the room went REAL quiet.

I took my time getting my pop, thinking how all of those guys were watching me, staring at my ass. I could feel where the hem of my dress rested, and I knew that a little part of my ass was exposed! It made me so hot!

From what they could see of my ass, I knew that they could tell I was wearing thong knickers. Then I straightened up and shut the refrigerator door. When I turned around, the guys were starting to talk to each other, pretending that nothing had happened.

I sat down and talked with a few of the guys about the Olympics, and I loved the way they snuck peeks at my erect nipples when they thought I wasn’t looking. My dress had a kind-of scoop neck, and I thought how hot it would be if I could flash my breasts.

As I stood up to leave, I had an idea! As I was getting up, I purposely spilled some Pepsi on my dress. The spill was down by the hem, and I made a big deal about it. I walked to the sink and wet some paper towels and started rubbing the spill.

I had to bend down to reach the spot, and I made sure that I was facing the guys in the room. It worked, too!

The neckline of my dress gapped and hung away from my body. The only problem was that all of the guys were sitting down, and weren’t in position to look down my dress!

I stood there blotting the spill on my dress, wondering how I could give them a better look, when apparently, a couple of the guys figured it out.

They stood up and moved forward, offering to help me, but I knew what they were doing. As they stepped up close, I bent down again and gave them a clear shot of my breasts.

I knew they got a good look, because I could see one guy’s cock start to get hard through his pants! That got me even hotter, and I decided to get out of there and go to the bathroom to masturbate!

I thanked them for their offer of help, but told them that everything was under control, and turned to leave. I tossed away the paper towels and walked over to the place we put our empty pop cans.

The recycle box for the empties was sitting on the floor, just like it was earlier that week (it’s funny, but I remember when the box used to be on the side table, someone had moved it to this location a couple of weeks ago. I wondered if someone had done that just to see me bending over it like I was right now.

I finished off my pop and I bent forward to put the Box. Once again it got quiet as the hem of my dress inched up towards my ass, but this time I didn’t stop when the hem got to my ass! I continued to bend foward until I knew that my entire bottom was exposed.

I almost came when I felt the material uncover my be-hind. I had the mental image of the guys lining up behind me, pulling their cocks from their pants, with the first guy sliding my tiny thong to the side and sliding his hard cock into my pussy.

I don’t think I moaned, but it wouldn’t have surprised me if I had. It was still quiet as I stood back up. I wanted to turn to them and smile, but instead, I just walked out of the lunchroom.

I walked slowly down the hall, and was able to just make out a couple of their comments about me. From their tone, I knew they liked my little show!

Anyway, while I was in the bathroom, I decided that I wanted to fuck them; preferably all of them, but at least some of them. Later, I told Bob about it, and he suggested that I wear a costume. That way I could fuck as many of them as I wanted, but they wouldn’t know it was me.

I rewarded Bob for his idea by offering him my ass during our noon run. It was delicious feeling his big cock in my tight ass. He fucked me for at least fifteen minutes, until I begged him to cum in my mouth.

He was a little shocked that I would suck him right after I’d had him in my ass, but it was fine with me!

So, in about an hour, I’m going to go over to Mary’s, put on my costume, and wait for Bob and the guys to fill me with their cocks. I just have to remember not to say anything (I definitely won’t be keeping my mouth shut!), and they won’t know it’s me.

I’m so hot thinking about it, I’m going to go over to Mary’s right now and have her get me ready for them. I’ll be sure to write and let you know what happened!

I’m ready for some cock,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Sex Adventures 18

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. For those of you who aren’t familiar with me or my posts, I’ll take a couple of minutes to describe myself to you. I am 5’1” tall, and weigh around 105 lbs. I love to work out, and I regularly lift weights, run, roller-blade, and swim. In the winter I cross country ski to keep my well-toned 34A-22-34 body in shape. My breasts are small, but firm, and I’ve been told that I have a perfect ass. I have shoulder-length blond hair, and blue eyes, and most guys tell me I’m cute.

I love sex! Up until several months ago, I had had a pretty normal sex life, but then I started acting out my fantasies of showing off. I started by running topless on a trail in the woods, and I’ve advanced to fucking groups of guys.

In my last letter, I described how I’d flashed my ass to a room full of my co-workers, and told you how I was going to meet some of them for lunch.

Well, that was on Monday, and man was it hot!!!! My friend Mary has a house nearby where I work, and she agreed to let me use it for my meeting. A friend from work (Bob) who knows all about what I like, told a bunch of other guys at work that he knew of a really hot woman who was looking for some fun.

Well, Bob lined up five guys to come over during our lunch hour. I normally wouldn’t let my co-workers know how horny I am, but after telling Bob about my desire to have them, he suggested that I wear a disguise! So, Mary lent me a French maid’s outfit that had a black wig and a mask that covered the top half of my face. Under the dress, I wore a black waist nipper (corset), black stockings, and a black garter belt.

On Monday I went over to Mary’s a little early, so that I could spend a little time alone with her. We have a special relationship, and I love nothing better than to crawl between her legs and suck on her pretty pussy.

When I got to Mary’s, I stripped in front of her and asked if she’d help get me ready. She came up to me and kissed me deeply and passionately. As she probed my mouth with her tongue, I unbuttoned her blouse and pulled it down off her shoulders. She wasn’t wearing a bra, and I held her close, pressing my small breasts against hers.

I wish I could describe how it feels for a woman to hold another woman. The feeling of her soft, large breasts against mine is so erotic, it makes me want to do anything to make her happy. That’s how I felt on Monday as she stroked my hair and kissed me.

I reached down and undid her pants and pushed them down. As they fell to the floor, Mary broke off the kiss, and I said, “I want to taste your pussy.”

Mary smiled at me and stepping out of her pants, she led me to the bed.

I knew I only had a few minutes until the guys arrived, and that I still had to put on my costume, but I had to taste Mary’s sweet pussy now.

As she reclined on the bed, I dove between her legs and licked her juicy slit. I love the sweet taste of her pussy juice; and I love to get it all over my face. I had intended to have Mary lick my pussy to get me ready for my gangbang, but I could feel the wetness between my legs and knew I was ready anyway.

Just then, we heard the doorbell. Mary made me stop licking her, and said something about getting dressed, but I didn’t want her to go. I made her promise that she would come back after she let the guys in. She said “okay,” and then got up and put a robe on and left the room.

Mary was back in a minute, and she opened her robe and climbed back on the bed while I positioned myself back between her legs. As I fucked her with my tongue, she told me that there were six guys, including Bob, and how they had thought she was the one who was going to fuck them. She said that she’d told them that she was there for the same reason they were, and that they could have me after she was through with me.

As I started to get Mary off, and as she started to cry out for me to, “Suck my pussy, bitch!” I thought of what those guys must be thinking, and it made me want them really bad.

After Mary was through cumming, she got up and fastened her robe. She went to the closet and got out my cos-tume, and helped me put it on. The maid’s uniform was too big, but I planned to take off the dress right away.

I had brought my own corset and stockings, and they fit very well. Mary helped me put the wig on, and after I’d donned the mask, I really looked like a different person. I couldn’t wait to fuck the guys I worked with!!

Mary said she had some errands to run, so she got dressed. When she was ready to go, she told me to come with her.

We walked into the living room, and I almost said “Hi.” That would have been a mistake; I have a pretty distinctive voice, and the guys would have know right away who I was. And while that would make what I was doing much hotter, it would also jeopardize my job and reputation as a respected member of the community.

Anyway, Mary introduced me as Candice, and said that I didn’t talk much, but did a lot of other things.

Then she left, and Bob took over. He asked me what I wanted. Well, I couldn’t tell them what I wanted, so I decided to show them. I started by unbuttoning my maid’s dress and letting it fall to the floor.

So there I stood in my corset, garter and stockings, my small firm breasts pushed up by the top of the corset, my nipples erect, and nothing between my pussy and their cocks but air!

I had planned to suck each of them off first, so I got down on my hands and knees and motioned for the nearest one to come to me.

As he stepped in front of me, I reached up and undid his pants. I pulled his pants and underwear down and stared at the hard, six-inch cock that stood just inches from my face. I had always wondered what he looked like without his pants one, and now I knew. I licked my lips and moved forward, opening my mouth I took the entire length down my throat.

I love the feeling I get as someone’s cock head pushes into the opening of my throat, and I loved it then as I swallowed his cock.

As I sucked him, he started to fuck my face. He grab-bed my head in his hands and thrust his hips back and forth as his cock plunged in and out of my mouth.

At one point he grabbed my hair (my wig actually), and I got a little worried. But I was able to guide his hands back to my face, and I relaxed a little as he continued to fuck my mouth.

I knew all of the guys there, but it was so incredibly sexy to finally be able to be myself (albeit incognito) around them.

Ricky was the guy who was doing me, and I’d often wondered what he’d be like in bed. I bet he’s wondered about me, too, but I’m sure he didn’t recognize me.

Ricky moaned that he was going to cum, so I moved back, pulling his cock from my mouth.

So there I was kneeling in front of him, looking up at him through my mask on, with my mouth open. He had to know that I was begging him to spurt his cum on my face and in my mouth. I really wanted to tell him to do it;

I love how it affects men when I tell them to cum in my mouth.

His cock erupted and the first couple of jets hit my nose and cheek. I wanted to taste him, though, so I moved forward and took him into my mouth as he con-tinued to pump out jets of cum.

I love swallowing cum, it makes me feel like such a slut. I especially love doing it in front of a bunch of guys.

After Ricky was through, I motioned for the next guy to take his turn. I ended up sucking off all five of them while Bob watched. It was really hot!! It was all I could do to keep from talking to them. I’m usually very vocal and I really wanted to beg them for their cum.

I restrained myself, and moved back over to Ricky. I sucked his cock back into my mouth, and when he was good and hard I got up and led him into the bedroom.

One of the things I like to do, is to take on a bunch of guys one at a time. I’ve heard guys talk about girls pulling trains, and it gets me off to know they’ll be talking about me that way.

When we were in the bedroom, I closed the door and laid down on my back on the bed. Ricky knew just what to do, and I wrapped my legs around his ass as he pushed his cock into my pussy.

He fucked me hard for about five minutes and then he came in my pussy. I couldn’t wait for the next guy to slide his hard cock into my cum-filled pussy, and as Ricky got up, I whispered, “next.” I whispered so that he wouldn’t be able to tell who I was by my voice, and he didn’t look shocked, so I guess it worked.

I laid on that bed as each of the five guys fucked me. By the time they were through with me, my pussy was really sloppy from all of their cum mixed up in me.

In between guys, I stuck my fingers in my pussy and sucked some of the cum off of them. When the last guy was done with me, I followed him back out to the living room.

Three of the guys had left, but Bob, Ricky, and the guy I’d just fucked were still there. I walked over to Ricky and stroked his cock as I stood close to him and rubbed my body against his. He started to get hard, so I dropped to my knees and took him in my mouth again.

When he was fully hard, I took his hand and led him around the back of the couch. Then I bent over the back of the couch and pulled my ass cheeks apart.

At first he put his cock in my pussy, but I pushed him back until his cock fell out. I looked up at Bob for some help. I wanted Ricky’s cock in my ass, and if I had to ask him to do it, I would.

I guess I had stopped caring if they found out who I was, and I was just about to tell him to fuck my ass, when Bob said, “I think she wants it in her ass!”

I nodded my head at Ricky, and he placed the head of his dick at my asshole. God, he took forever!! He finally started easing it into me, but so slowly that I couldn’t stand it anymore. I pushed back against him as hard as I could, and finally, I felt his cock slide all the way in.

I guess Ricky got the idea, because he really started to fuck me hard after that. I had to bite on my thumb to keep from telling him how good it felt!

Well, Ricky shot his cum up my butthole, and then the other guy took his place. God I love to be fucked in my ass!!! There isn’t anything like it!! I only wished their cocks were a little bigger.

I took another load of cum in my ass, and then Ricky and Al (the guy who’d just finished fucking me) left.

As soon as they were out the door, I started to take off my wig and mask, but Bob stopped me. He said that I should leave the mask on for a little while longer. Then he led me over to Mary’s dining room table and told me to get on my back on the table.

I did as Bob asked and when I was up there, he pulled me to the edge and lifted my legs straight up. Then he pushed his cock into my ass! I placed one foot over each of his shoulders and just laid back and enjoyed the feeling of his big cock sliding in and out of my asshole.

He started to ask me how I liked his cock in my ass, and he called me Candy. I could tell he was getting off on pretending that I was some one else, so I played along with him.

“Oh yeah baby, fuck your Candy’s ass!” He kept calling me Candy and telling me what a slut I was. I didn’t care who he called me as long as he kept fucking me. He was really doing me too. I was afraid that we might break Mary’s table!

I fucked my pussy with my fingers as Bob pounded my ass. I brought myself off just before Bob told me he was going to cum, and I told him to do it in my mouth.

He pulled me off the table and onto the floor, and I just had time to wrap my lips around his cock before he shot a huge load of cum into my mouth. I still remember sucking the last bit of cum from his beautiful hard cock as he said, “Swallow it Candy.”

I wish his cock was in front of me right now!

Afterwards I asked him who Candice was. He said that it was a girl he’d emailed some of my stories to, and that he’d been fantasizing about her.

So, if you read this Candice, I enjoyed being you.

God, it was hot fucking the guys I work with!! I wish that I could let them know it was me, but that wouldn’t be smart. If I could just be sure that they wouldn’t tell anyone else...

I guess that’s it for now. I hope you’ll jack off thinking of me taking Ricky’s cock up my ass. I know that’s what I’m going to do right now; or maybe I’ll go over to see if Jim will help me out.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Sex Adventures 19

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. For those of you who don’t know me, I’m a short, blond-haired, blue-eyed housewife. I’m not very busty, but my 34A-22-34 firm, fit body seems to be pleasing to the guys who get to see it. I love showing off, and I especially love being the object of atten-tion. I have taken on many guys at a time, and I love to be totally filled with cock!

This past weekend I had a very interesting time, and I thought I’d share it with you. As most of you know, last week I met with and fucked six guys from work. I did it wearing a disguise, but it was pretty hot anyway.

All last week, I got off talking with the guys who had fucked me, knowing they didn’t know it had been me.

Like I said, that was pretty hot, and you know I love to be hot! But it got me wishing that I could have a regular group of guys that I could fuck who would know who I was.

Well, this past weekend, I kind of stumbled into a situation just like that.

I was out with Tom (my husband) on Saturday afternoon, and we were visiting different bars, when we stopped at a bar in a nearby town (a very small town about thirty miles from where we live).

It wasn’t very crowded, probably only eight or nine guys there, and everybody noticed when we entered. I was dressed for fun. I was wearing my short knit skirt and a halter-top. I wasn’t wearing any underwear (sorry to all of you guys who have requested that I wear garters and stockings, but it has been pretty hot lately.

I do love the looks I get from guys when I wear my garter belt, and I promise to dress in stockings more often when it gets a little cooler), and my nipples were hard and sticking through the fabric of my top.

Tom ordered us something to drink, and I saw that there was a pool table in the back part of the bar. There were two guys playing, and I walked over to them and asked if I could play the winner.

They both were very friendly, and said that I sure could play the winner. I walked back over to Tom and took my seat on a barstool next to him.

It was a nice bar; it wasn’t new, but was well kept up. Most of the guys were watching a game on the TV, which was on the other side of the room from the bar.

I checked them out, and they all looked okay. I mean, they weren’t all a bunch of grungy drunks or anything, and most of them looked pretty nice.

They all smiled at me, so I figured that they were friendly, too.

Sitting on my barstool, my skirt came down to the tops of my thighs. The stool swiveled, and I had turned towards the far wall in order to watch the TV. I knew that if I just parted my legs slightly, I would be able to flash my pussy to any of the guys sitting at the tables in the bar. So, I did!

I moved my knees apart about one foot! I didn’t want anyone to have to strain their eyes to see my pussy! As I sat there like that, I swiveled my chair around, offering everybody a chance to look up my skirt.

Well, no one was watching the game after a while, and Tom looked pretty uncomfortable.

Just then, one of the guys from the pool table came and got me. He told me that my game was up, so I got down off my stool and joined him at the pool table. I looked back at Tom and smiled to set him at ease, but it didn’t seem to help him much. He still gets a little uncomfortable when he watches me with other guys.

Don’t get the wrong idea! Tom likes me to play around; he just gets embarrassed about what the guys might think of him letting me do it.

So I chalked my cue, noticing that all eyes were on me, as my opponent broke the balls.

No balls dropped in the pockets on the break, so it was my turn. There were a couple of easy shots, but I was looking for a shot that would require me to bend over in front of the guys in the bar. I picked a bank shot that allowed me to do just that!

I could feel the guys’ eyes on my ass as I bent forward to line up my shot. God it was fun, as the hem of my short skirt rode up my thighs, baring the bottom of my ass I enjoyed the sudden silence around me! I took my time with the shot, too! I wanted to make sure that every guy in there got a good look.

I missed the shot, but I didn’t care. When I straightened up, I looked at the guys in the room and smiled. Guess what? They all smiled back.

On my next shot, I made sure to spread my legs a little so that they would also be able to see my pussy! I wanted them to know that I was there for them, so as I bent over with my legs spread a little, I looked back over my shoulder at them and smiled again.

The guy I was playing with, moved over to my side for my next shot. I had an idea, and I decided to act on it. Just before I bent over for my shot, I whispered to him, “I bet the fat end of that pool cue would feel really good in my pussy. Why don’t you see if it will fit!” Then I bent over, exposing my pussy and ass to everyone in the bar.

Well, my opponent (his name turned out to be Bill) took me at my word, and I felt something hard enter my well-lubricated pussy.

I stopped trying to line my shot up and lowered my elbows onto the pool table. “Give me a little more,” I told him. “Oh yeah,” I moaned as he slid the pool cue in as far as it would go. “Now, fuck me with it!”

I looked back over my shoulder at the guys in the bar as they watched Bill fuck me with his cue stck. After that, a couple of the guys stood up and approached me.

I greeted them with my friendliest “hello,” and they asked me my name. “I’m Bobbi,” I said. “I’m here to have some fun, and I think you can help me.”

As I talked to these guys, I let them run their hands over my body.

I watched Tom as they felt me up, and he looked really nervous. So, to save him from feeling funny, I decided that I’d let him go. I told Bill to pull the cue out of my pussy, and then I excused myself from my three new friends, and walked back over to Tom.

I told him that he should leave me at the bar. But at first he protested, but I assured him that I’d be just fine. I then instructed him to go out to the car and get me the box of condoms from the glove compartment. I had several in my purse, but I knew I’d need more.

As Tom went to run his errand, I went back over to the pool table. I jumped up on it and sat there with my legs spread far apart. In a loud voice, I said, “I hope you guys can give me what I need. I’m afraid that I get incredibly horny sometimes, and the only thing that helps is lots of cock!”

I then to prove my point I stroked my new friends’ cocks through their pants.

I had just unzipped the first guys pants, and was pulling his cock free, when Tom walked back in with the box of condoms. He walked right up to me and handed them to me. I told him to go home, and that I would be there later.

When he turned to walk away, I slid off the table to the floor and sucked the first of many cocks into my mouth.

As I knelt there and watched Tom walk out the door, I knew it would be a good day. I took a break from sucking to ask the bartender if what I was doing was okay with him.

He said it was, as long as I took care of him too. “I plan on taking care of everybody,” I said as I picked up a condom from the pool table.

I rolled it onto the guy I was sucking with my lips and then I stood back up. I pulled my skirt up over my ass and bent over the pool table. “Fuck me, baby,” I told the guy I’d just sucked hard.

I was in heaven as he slid his six-inch cock into my pussy as all of his buddies looked on. As he slowly fucked me, I looked from one guy to the next, reveling in their lusty gazes. I peeled my halter top over my head to free my small breasts, and then I asked, “Does anyone have anything I can suck on?”

Bill was the fastest, and in a matter of seconds he was kneeling on the pool table in front of me. I also didn’t waste any time in swallowing his big, hard cock down my throat.

His cock was only about five inches long, but I bet it was almost that big around! Anyway, it was really fat, and I’m afraid that if it was any longer, I wouldn’t have been able to get the whole thing in my mouth. As it was, my lips were stretched really tight as he moved his hips back and forth, fucking my mouth.

I carried on like that until the guy in my pussy came. Bill almost came first, but I eased off on my sucking so that he’d be able to fuck me next.

When Bill took his place in my pussy, another guy took Bill’s place in my mouth. I swear, I love being skewer-ed between two cocks!! I get the most incredible feel-ing sucking one guy’s cock, while his friend fucks me from behind! I especially love it when there are other people watching me do it!

Because I was with a bunch of complete strangers, I had them all put on condoms when the fucked my pussy. I would rather have felt all of their cum making me really sloppy down there, but I didn’t want to catch anything either. It was still fantastic to do all of those guys on the pool table in the middle of the afternoon!

Apparently they had posted someone at the door to watch for customers. They had locked the door, but opened it for the regulars.

All in all, I ended up fucking eleven guys, right there on the pool table. I sucked them all until they were good and hard, and then I let every one of them have a turn in my pussy!

After the last guy was done with me, I straightened back up, pulled my skirt down, and put my halter-top back on. Then I asked if anyone cared to buy me a drink.

Well, as you can imagine, I had no trouble getting a free drink. I hung around at the bar for the rest of the afternoon, playing pool and getting to know the guys. It was great! They all knew what kind of slut I was, and they weren’t afraid to stroke me, or talk dirty to me.

I told them how much fun they were, and asked if they’d like me to become a regular.

Of course they said yes. I did lay down a couple of ground rules though. I told them that whenever I was there, they should feel free to touch me however and wherever they wanted; that if any of them wanted a blowjob, all they had to do was ask; and that if they wanted to fuck me, they should just do it!

Then as I was asking for a ride home, one of the guys walked up to me and pulled me to the edge of my bar-stool and spread my legs. He told me to give him a rubber (which I did), and then he pulled his cock out, rolled the rubber on, and stepped forward, sliding his hard cock into my pussy.

I put my arms around his neck and held on as he fucked me standing up until he came.

Well, he started something, and most of the other guys lined up to follow his lead! Six of the eleven guys fucked me like that! It was incredibly hot being fucked by one guy, and looking over his shoulder to see the others lined up waiting their turns! It was especially hot when the guy who was fucking me was really giving it to me.

I had a hard time keeping focused on the guys in line, because with each hard thrust my head would snap for-ward. I could tell that they appreciated the way I looked at them, though!

Unfortunately we ran out of rubbers after the second guy was done. I couldn’t stop myself though, and took on the next one with out a condom. When all six guys had had their turns, I again asked for a ride home, and this time I got one.

Bill gave me a ride, and we had a good talk. I gave him my phone number at home and told him to give me a call in a couple of weeks. I made sure to let him know that I was only interested in gangbangs, and only public ones in the bar. Then for the rest of the ride, I sat facing him and finger-fucked myself.

When he pulled in my driveway, I could see Tom standing in front of the living room window. I waved at him, and then I moved over to Bill and stoked his cock. He wasn’t one of the guys who’d fucked me the second time, and his short, fat cock was nice and hard.

I moved my head between his legs and took him into my mouth. I sucked his fat cock for a couple of minutes, knowing that Tom was waiting for me inside and could tell what I was doing. God it made me horny!!

When I came up for air, I saw Tom, still standing in the window. I also noticed that my neighbor’s car was in his driveway, and I knew what I wanted to do. I wanted that short, fat cock in my ass!!

I told Bill to zip up and follow me. I led him over to my neighbor’s house and knocked on the door. When he answered I pushed my way in, leading Bill by the hand. “Get me some grease!” I ordered. I dropped to my knees and pulled out Bill’s cock as my neighbor went and got the K-Y jelly.

When he came back into the room, I took Bill’s cock from my mouth and said, “Grease up my asshole, baby! I want this guy’s fat cock in my ass!” My neighbor (Thomas, who knew all about me) went to work and smothered my pink asshole in K-Y- jelly. He started by finger-fucking my ass, and kept it up until he had all four fingers and his thumb in me up to his knuckles.

I told Bill to lie on the floor, and then I positioned my ass above his cock. I was facing his feet as I pushed down onto his fat dick. I used all of my 105 pounds to force that thick piece of meat inside of my tight asshole.

Finally, he impaled me and I came immediately!! I rested for a second and then I started to move up and down. God what a thick piece of meat he had!!!

I motioned for Thomas to feed me his cock, then I rode Bill as Thomas fucked my face.

Bill fucked me to another orgasm, and then he let loose with his load. I told my neighbor to jack off on my face, and after about a minute of me urging him to, “Shoot your cum on my face,” he did.

Then I got up off of Bill’s cock and walked towards the door. Thomas called after me, “Where are you going?” but I just opened the door and left.

I walked over to my house and walked in the door. I wanted Tom to see the cum on my face before it all dripped off! I told him that I had just been fucked in my ass, and asked him if he wanted to put his cock in there, too.

He didn’t say anything, but he stripped and bent me over the back of the couch and rammed his nice, long, hard cock into my loose asshole. It felt fabulous as he slammed his cock into me!!

After only about thirty seconds he told me he was going to cum. I wanted to taste him, so I begged him to, “cum in my mouth, baby.” Tom gave me what I needed. He fed me his cock just as the thick, white cum I love so much began filling my mouth.

Later, I fucked Tom again as I told him about the scene in the bar. He really does like me to act the way I do. I think it may turn him on as much as it does me!

At any rate, I’m glad he likes me to fuck other guys, because I would have a hard time giving it up now!

So, that’s what I did this last weekend! I’d love it if you jacked off thinking about me with all of those guys. Why don’t you try to picture me sitting on the edge of my barstool with my legs spread wide, my pussy dripping, as you step up and slide your hard cock into me! But don’t cum inside of me! You know how bad I want to taste it!

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Sex Adventures 20

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. I’m sorry that I haven’t written for so long, but as usual, I’ve been pretty busy. For those of you who don’t know me, I’m 30 years old, 5’1”, 105 lbs., blond shoulder-length hair, blue eyes, 34A-22-34. I stay in shape by running, weight lifting, and roller-blading. I get my share of looks from the guys, and I like that a lot!

I do all that I can to show off my body, and I love taking on more than one guy at a time.

I’ve been busy at work, but also busy in bed. In the last couple of weeks, I’ve probably had over twenty guys, and I’ve been to bed with my friend Mary twice.

At work I’ve been really teasing the guys in the lunch-room. I like to go in there at break time and bend over to get a pop out of the refrigerator. I’ve been wearing short, light summer dresses to work with thong knickers, and when I bend over I make sure they get a look at my ass.

I always act like I don’t know that I’ve just flashed my ass to them, and I get really hot sitting there talking to them after I’ve done it.

I’ve also been fucking two guys at work regularly (Bob and Jim), sometimes both at once. I love being stuffed full of cock, and I can’t think of anything better than having a hard cock slamming into my pussy as another slides down my throat!

Because I don’t have very much time right now, I thought I’d relate the hottest thing that happened to me in the last two weeks.

It’s a toss up really, because there were two really hot times. I’ll briefly tell you about the first one, and spend a little more time on the second one.

The first happened at work last week. I decide to dress up (the usual dress is casual), so I wore a white short knit dress with white stockings, garter and lace knickers, and low white heels. I went into the lunch-room as usual at break time, and bent over as usual.

I love the way the room gets really quiet when I bend over. I knew that the guys had seen my stocking tops and garter, and from the looks on a couple of their faces, they must have liked what they saw.

Anyway, as I was leaving the break room, I put my empty pop can in the recycle box, which is on the floor. As I bent forward, I could feel the air on my ass, and I knew they could see everything but my pussy.

Then I straightened up and walked back to my office. Well, one of the guys followed me! His name is Eric, and he is kind of young, but really good-looking.

Anyway, he just followed me to my office, and without saying anything, he followed me in and walked right up to me.

I was a little startled when he reached down and put his hand between my legs and rubbed it across my pussy. When he pulled his hand away from my wet pussy he said, “I knew it.”

Then he grabbed me and spun me around! He pushed me forward over my desk, and the next thing I knew, he was forcing his cock into my pussy. It went in okay, because I was so wet, but it was still a tight fit.

I struggled a little, but I was really enjoying the feeling of his hard cock inside of me.

Eric didn’t say a word as he fucked me. He was fucking me hard, too! I guess he was raping me, but I didn’t mind! Actually, his reaction was what I’d hoped for-ever since I started flashing the guys at work.

And now I was getting what I deserved!

Eric didn’t last long, and almost as suddenly as it happened, he was pulling out of me. I must have been a sight, sprawled forward on my desk with my dress pulled up to my waist, my knickers pulled to one side, cum leaking from my pussy.

Eric told me that I should expect the same treatment if I decided to tease him again; that what had happened was really all my fault. I could tell that he was feeling really guilty about what he’d just done to me.

I hadn’t really had time to get into it before he came inside of me, so I guess he didn’t know that I enjoyed it at least as much as he had.

I saw the opportunity to keep my reputation intact, as long as I didn’t let him know that he’d just given me what I wanted.

I told him that I was sorry for teasing him, and that I was only having a little harmless fun. I told him that I knew that I deserved what I’d gotten, and I asked him to please keep it a secret.

Well, I could see the relief on his face! I had just justified his act for him, and made myself appear to be the guilty one.

I stood up and straightened my dress. I told Eric that I’d try to be better in the future. He was feeling pretty confident by then, but still a little guilty, and he asked me if he’d hurt me.

I shyly told him that it really hadn’t hurt, and that in fact, I had kind-of enjoyed it. I begged him not to tell anyone about it, and he seemed relieved that I wasn’t going to tell anyone. Then he left.

As soon as he was gone, I brought myself off by rubbing my clit.

After that day, I have been a little more conservative with my flashing (at least when Eric is around), but I intend to get him to “rape” me again.

Now, onto the other thing that happened. I think you’ll like this one. I was at a pool party at Mark and Mary’s house last Sunday. There were a lot of people there, men and women, and the party lasted well into the night.

I wore a tiny white bikini, the kind that goes a little transparent when it gets wet. I was a little unsure of how I could act at the party. They were all Mark and Mary’s friends, and I didn’t know how they might react if I was too uninhibited, so I played it kind-of cool.

I did go swimming a couple of times, but when I got out I covered up with a towel until my suit dried. Other-wise, everyone would have been able to see through my suit.

I guess I got a little bit drunk as the night wore on. Tom (my husband) tried to get me to leave, but I made him leave without me. A lot of people left, but there were still several couples and some single friends of Mark’s there well into thie night.

It was a warm night, so I was still only wearing my bikini, and I decided to go swimming one last time.

All day long I had been thinking of a letter I’d once read in Penthouse Forum. It was written by a woman who had attended a pool party in a bikini like mine, only more revealing. She had jumped in the pool and then laid on a lounge chair with her legs spread.

Apparently, everyone could see every detail through her wet suit. I remember reading that she had wished that the guys at the party would have fucked her, in front of everyone!

Well, that thought kept going through my head, and as I was swimming, I looked around at who was left.

There were Mary and Mark, two other couples who seemed to be fairly loaded, and four single guys who were also pretty loaded. I guess we were all feeling the effects of a lot of drinks.

I was super horny, and when I climbed from the pool, I walked over by the group of four guys and laid down on a chaise lounge with my legs spread. When they noticed me, I pulled my bikini bottoms up so that the material formed closely to my pussy.

One of the guys walked over and stood next to me. He was pretty wasted, and not inhibited at all as he said, “God Dam you’re fine! How about showin’ me a little more?”

I looked up at him and said, “Would you like to see my tits?” and then I pulled my top over my head. “Now, why don’t you show me something of yours?” I asked.

We were starting to attract attention, especially when he pulled down his shorts, revealing a semi-hard cock. Well, I was just too horny to let the opportunity pass.

I sat up and took him down my throat! As I worked his cock over, everybody gave us their full attention. Even the women were watching me suck this guys cock! That made me even hotter, and I took a break to ask if any-one else wanted their cock sucked!

In no time, all of the single guys and Mark were stand-ing around me with their cocks out! I moved from one to the next as Mary and the two couples watched me take one and then another cock in my mouth.

I was enjoying all of that meat in my mouth, but what I really wanted was for someone to fuck me! I told one of the guys to lie down, and as soon as he did, I rip-ped my bikini bottoms off and lowered myself onto his hard cock.

Then I motioned for one of the guys to step up in front of my face. God I loved having those couples watching as I sucked that beautiful cock into my mouth.

I especially liked looking the women in their eyes while the guys fucked my mouth.

I ended up fucking and sucking all of the single guys and Mark. I asked the married guys if they wanted a turn, but they both declined. I knew that their wives thought I was a real slut, but I didn’t care!

I even asked the women if I could do anything for them!

Unfortunately, they declined that offer too.

They were interested in watching me though. They stayed until I’d fucked the five available guys, and even gave me a round of applause when I was done!

So, that’s what I’ve been up to. I went a step further at work today, too.

I’m wearing a thin, short cotton dress with nothing under it. In the break room today, I made sure to position myself in front of the window, so the light would outline my body for the guys. I couldn’t bend over as far as usual, or they would have been able to see my pussy (and I like to keep them guessing), but I imagine they could tell from the lack of any panty lines that I was naked under my dress.

I got so incredibly horny, I had to use all of my self-restraint to keep from inviting them all to my office for a turn in my pussy.

I am going to lunch with Bob and Jim in a little while, and I expect that I’ll end up as the middle part of a sandwich.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Sex Adventures 21

Hi everybody,

It’s Bobbi. I just thought you would like to hear about my most recent adventure. For those of you who haven’t been following my stories, let’s just say that I’m a thirty-year-old woman who has discovered the thrill of forbidden sex. I am 5’1” tall and weigh 105 lbs. My small body has the measurements of 34A-22-34, and I’m proud to say that I’m in very good shape.

I love to run (and cross country ski in the winter), and I’m a very competitive athlete. Consequently, I have well-toned legs and a nice firm ass. My blond hair is cut shoulder length, although I’m thinking about letting it grow longer. I have fair skin, and blue eyes, and I smile a lot (especially when I’m faced with a nice, hard cock!).

I really enjoy flashing my ass to unsuspecting guys, so when I where knickers lately, they are of the thong variety. I have enjoyed sex with a lot of men over the last six months, and I have especially enjoyed taking on groups of guys.

I love sex, and I can’t seem to get enough of it! I love having cocks in my mouth, pussy, and ass, and really love to take on a string of guys, one after the other.

Well, I guess that gives you an idea of how promiscuous I’ve become over the past six months. This past Sunday I was able to add a new experience to my rapidly grow-ing list of sexual experiences.

Tom and I had been invited to spend the day at a friend’s cottage, so we packed up our things and looked forward to a relaxing day.

Tom’s friend (Gary) was recently divorced after being married for almost 20 years, and he had yet to get back into the dating scene. Gary had no idea of the kind of woman I’d become, but he was to soon find out.

I promised Tom that I would not initiate anything, but I did get him to let me bring my new thong swimsuit.

When we arrived, we spent a little time catching up on things between us, and then Gary suggested that we continue our conversation on his beach.

His cottage has a nice sand beach about 100 feet long on a small inland lake. There aren’t many lakes in our area with sand beaches, so Gary’s cottage isn’t very secluded, with other cottages lining the shores of the lake.

Tom and I excused ourselves to go to the bathroom to put our suits on, while Gary went to the bedroom to do the same. Tom had a hard time keeping his hands off of me in the bathroom, and just to tease him, I gave his cock a few quick licks before I left the room. As Tom lingered behind to allow his erection to subside, I met Gary in the kitchen where he was filling a cooler with beer.

Gary REALLY liked my suit, and he whistled his approval as I did a little pirouette for him. I told him that Tom had talked me into being a little less uptight about my body, and I was glad that he didn’t disapprove of my new look.

Tom arrived about then, and Gary grabbed the cooler as we all headed for the beach.

As I said, Gary’s place isn’t very isolated, and there were several people down by the lake in the neighboring lots. We got comfortable in lounge chairs, but before I settled into mine, I walked down to the water and waded around a little.

All of the guys in the surrounding yards followed my progress, and I was really getting off on all of the attention. I even bent over to pick up a shell from the beach (really to show off my ass), and I liked the reaction I got from the guys who were watching me.

When I got back to where Tom and Gary were lounging, I caught Tom telling Gary, “You should see what else she does!”

I asked Tom what they were talking about, but he wouldn’t tell me. So, I asked Gary. Gary blushed a little, but he did tell me that they had been talking about what a tease I appeared to be.

I winked at Gary and told him that I was a tease, and since Tom had talked me into showing off a little, I’d become addicted to it.

I guess it was inevitable that Gary would ask, “So, how far do you go?” I looked at Tom, and he just shrugged his shoulders, so I decided to take it slow.

“Wouldn’t you like to know,” I teased. Then I told him that maybe I should show him.

Having said that, I got up and walked to the water. Gary had a small wooden raft anchored about 30 feet from shore, and I waded into the water and dove in. I swam to the raft and pulled myself from the water. I made a show of wringing the water from my hair, making sure that I was facing away from the beach.

I wanted all of the guys up and down the beach to see my ass. There were several jet skis cruising by the shore, and one guy waved to me. Of course I waved back.

Then I turned towards Tom and Gary and reached behind my back to unclasp my bikini top. As I pulled my hands forward, I removed my top, revealing my small breasts for anyone to see.

Then I laid down on my back on the raft and closed my eyes. I could hear the jet skis coming closer and closer as they drove by along the shore, and I knew that they were staring at my naked breasts. I also knew that the guys on the shore could see me, too.

My pussy was literally flowing with pussy juice, soaking the part of my thong that was pulled up tight between my legs.

I forced myself to stay like that for what I thought was about one half hour, and then I turned over. I gazed at the guys as they looked at me, but I didn’t encourage any of them to move in any closer. I noticed several guys on the shore with binoculars trained on me, and I made sure to stare right back at them.

After another half hour of that, I stood up and put my top back on, and dove into the lake and swam back to the beach.

As I walked up the beach and sat down with Gary and Tom, I asked Gary, “How was that?”

Well, Gary thought that my show was really something. The way he was staring at my hard, erect nipples really made me hot! But I wanted to get even hotter before I fucked him.

I knew that I would fuck him; it was inevitable now, but first I wanted to show him just how hot I could be!

Gary had a small ski boat, and I asked him if I could borrow it for about an hour. “What are you going to do?” he asked.

“Get out your binoculars and watch me, and you’ll see what I’m going to do,” I told him.

Well, he helped me to get the boat started, and I drove off toward the center of the lake.

After, I had driven about 100 yards out, I reached up and undid my top and let it fall. I drove on until I the people on the beach looked pretty small, then I cut the engine and let the boat coast to a stop. I stood up and peeled off my thong, and then I walked up to the bow of the boat and laid back against the wind-shield and waited.

I didn’t have to wait long. As I’d driven away from the shore, two jet skis had followed me out into the lake, and now they were circling closer and closer. When they looked like they weren’t going to get any closer, I motioned for them to come to me.

As they drew closer, I walked back into the cockpit and laid down on one of the seats with my legs spread apart. There was no mistaking my message, and the two guys on the jet skis understood perfectly. They shut down their engines and tied up to Gary’s boat.

They both climbed on board, and in a matter of about 30 seconds one of them was on top of me with his cock buried in my pussy.

I was pretty vocal as I begged him to, “Fuck me, baby! Give me that big, hard, cock!” I came twice as the first guy probed me with his fat cock. It wasn’t very long, but it was thick, and I loved the way he stirred it around inside of me.

When he told me he was going to cum, I pleaded, “Cum in my mouth!” He pulled his cock out of my dripping pussy and stood up. I sat up and took his rock hard tool into my open mouth. I knew that Gary would be able to see me in his binoculars as I pumped my fist up and down on the shaft of my lover’s cock.

I felt him tense, and then I felt and tasted his cum in my mouth. I love having a big cock erupt in my mouth, and I swallowed it all down.

As I pulled the softening cock from between my lips, I turned to the other guy and said, “next.”

Well, I did the same for him. I laid back down on the seat with my legs spread, and I guided his seven-inch cock between my pussy lips. Seven inches is a good-sized cock, and I loved the way it felt inside of me.

I couldn’t help but think of Gary and Tom sharing the binoculars as they watched me disappear out of sight as this guy climbed on top of me. It made me cum, thinking of them watching me.

I knew that they wouldn’t be the only ones watching, either. I was sure that the guys who’d checked me out before with their binoculars would be watching, too.

I knew that I felt hot enough now to fuck Gary. I urged the guy on between my legs, telling him, “I want to taste your cum. Make sure you cum in my mouth!”

I had my legs wrapped around him as he pistoned in and out of me. I knew that Gary would be able to see him rising and plunging down into me. My lover told me that he was close, and I let him pull his cock out of me. He stood up and moved forward, straddling my chest, as I lifted my head and swallowed his cock down my throat.

I grabbed his ass as he fucked my mouth, and then he emptied his load into my mouth. I swallowed some, but let the rest run out of my mouth and down onto my tits.

I continued to suck him until he went soft, and then I reluctantly let his cock slip from my lips. He and his buddy thanked me and then they got on their machines and left.

I started up Gary’s boat and headed back for his dock.

As the boat made its way toward the cottage, I got dressed. I looked in the rearview mirror at the cum on my face, and I thought about what Gary’s reaction might be. I drove as fast as I could, and when I arrived at the dock, both Tom and Gary were waiting for me.

They tied off the boat, and before anyone could say anything, I asked Gary what he thought of my face. “It’s cum. From the last guy I fucked. Do you like it?”

I could tell he was struggling for something to say, but no words came out. I took his hand and told him to come with me. I looked at Tom and told him to come, too.

I led them into the cottage, and into the bedroom. I dropped Gary’s hand and stripped off my suit. I looked at him and said, “You wanted to know how far I’d go, didn’t you? Well, now you know. Do you want to fuck me? It’s alright with Tom, isn’t it, Tom?”

Tom assured Gary that it was okay, as I dropped to my knees. “Feed me your cock, baby,” I told Gary.

He didn’t move, so I took the initiative to pull his suit down.

I found myself face to face with Gary’s semi-erect, long, fat cock. It must have been ten inches long and it wasn’t fully hard yet. I cooed, “I’m going to enjoy this,” as I moved forward and took the entire ten inches down my throat!

Well, that got Gary’s attention! I used my hands on his ass to hold him against me, trapping his cock inside my throat. I could feel him growing harder in my throat as he started a gentle rocking movement, gently fucking my mouth.

I let go of Gary’s ass and got on my hands and knees. Gary was taking longer strokes now, and his cock was getting really hard and fat! Tom moved up behind me and pushed his cock between my pussy lips and plunged into my pussy.

God, I love getting it from both ends!! The guys kept fucking from both ends for about five minutes. I came once and had to take Gary’s cock out of my mouth. He didn’t like that, and forced me to suck it back down my throat!

That was okay by me! I like it when a guy takes charge and Gary was doing just that!

Gary was getting into it! He kept telling Tom what a slut I was, and that he knew how to treat a slut! I get off on talk like that, and Gary was really turning me on! I pulled his cock from my mouth and said, “A real slut would take your hard ten inches in her ass!”

Well, that was all the encouragement Gary needed. He told Tom to get me ready for him. “Fuck her ass, Tom!” he ordered. “Open her up for me!”

Tom did just as Gary had instructed. He pulled his cock out of my dripping pussy and rubbed it against my asshole.

“Fuck my ass!!” I screamed, and Tom drove his cock all the way in! “Oh God,” I moaned as Tom plunged in and out of my asshole.

Gary didn’t let him go on too long; I guess he wanted my ass to still be tight when he took his turn. Gary ordered Tom to pull out, and then he grabbed my hair and pulled me to my feet. He dragged me into the living room to the couch in front of the window. He pushed me forward across the back of the couch, and without pausing, he forced his thick, ten-inch cock inside my asshole!

It was a little painful at first (I shudder to think how bad it would have been had Tom not prepared me first), but the pain gave way to pleasure in just a short time.

I don’t know how to describe the feeling of having your ass stuffed full of cock, but believe me, it is one of the most intense, pleasurable feelings you can have. I loved it that Gary had chosen to fuck my ass in front of the picture window, and I hoped that people were watching.

I came three times in about ten minutes as he alter-nately slid his cock all the way inside of me, then pulled it almost all of the way out, before sliding it back in again.

I love fat cocks, but I especially love long, fat cocks and Gary had a beautiful thick, long cock.

After I came for the third time, Gary picked up his pace. Before long he was fucking me hard, and really pushing his cock all of the way in! I was groaning and panting as he continued his assault on my ass. Tom was standing in front of the couch masturbating as he watched me being fucked in my ass.

I begged Tom to cum in my mouth, and he did. Just as I asked, he darted forward and stuffed the head of his cock in my mouth. I could taste his familiar cum as it filled my mouth. I swallowed it down like a good girl, then turned my attention back to Gary.

“Cum in my ass, baby!!!” I shouted. “Fuck my asshole!!” I guess Gary liked that because just after that, he plunged forward and emptied his balls into my bowels.

He continued to fuck me slowly after that, until his cock got soft, and he pulled out. I collapsed on the floor, looking up at him, and I asked, “Was I a good slut, baby?”

He smiled down at me and replied, “You’re the best slut, Bobbi.”

What a day. I hope that you read this and jack off thinking about me taking that 10” cock in my ass! I love to think about how you will stroke your cocks while you think of me. I love you all.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Sex Adventures 22

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. I can’t believe I’m writing again so soon, but something happened last night that I knew you’d want to hear about. For those of you who don’t know me, I’m 5’1” tall and weigh 105 lbs. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and I’m proud to say that I’m in very good shape.

I love to run (and cross country ski in the winter), and I’m a competitive athlete. Consequently, I have well-toned legs and a nicely shaped ass. My blond hair is shoulder length and I have fair skin. I have small breasts, with prominent nipples that are ¾” long when fully erect. My eyes are a pale blue, and I smile a lot (especially when I’m faced with a nice, hard cock!)

Well, last night I went to the gym to lift weights and I ran into Gary and Scott from the frat house (where I’d fucked and sucked sixteen guys one Saturday night!)

I was wearing the outfit that I usually wear at the gym; a little crop top, and baggy athletic shorts, and nothing else but shoes and socks.

I joined Scott and Gary for the rest of my workout, and I made sure to flash them my breasts and pussy as often as I could. I especially love spotting them on the bench-press.

As the spotter, I stood almost directly above them as they laid on their backs and pressed the weights. I made sure to stand so that they could look right up my baggy shorts to my shaved pussy. Let’s just say that by the end of our workout, everyone was extremely horny.

I asked Gary if he would like me to come over for a while, and he replied with an enthusiastic “Yes!”

As we were walking to our cars, he told me that my friend from last May was at the house if I was interested. I hoped he meant what I thought he meant, so I asked him to elaborate.

It was just as I had hoped, the “friend” he spoke of was a guy I had fucked at the party at their house last spring. I never knew his name, but I’m sure I would recognize his cock. It was a good ten inches long, and REALLY fat!

I told Gary that I was definitely interested, and that we should get over there right away!

As I followed Gary and Scott over to the fraternity house, I pictured the scene when I had last been there. I remembered being the center of attention as my friend with the huge cock fucked my ass in front of fifteen other guys!

I fucked and sucked all of those guys that night for six hours, and thinking about it made my pussy really wet.

As soon as we pulled in the driveway, I was out of my car and waiting at the front door for Gary and Scott. I wanted to get started right away!!! I couldn’t wait to feel one of their cocks in my pussy!

Scott teased me about being so impatient as he opened the door, but I didn’t care. I was there for one reason; to get that monstrous cock back in my pussy!

The last time I was there, I had been unable to take the full 10” all the way inside my pussy, but since then I’ve had more experience, and I knew that I could do it this time.

As soon as we were inside, Gary told Scott to get Jimmy, and then he led me to his bedroom. “Is Jimmy the guy with the big cock?” I inquired.

Scott smiled at my impatience and told me, “Yeah, Jimmy’s the guy with the big cock.”

I knew that I’d need to get warmed up for Jimmy’s giant cock, so I pulled Gary over to the bed and asked, “Will you get my pussy ready for him?”

Well, Gary said that he’d be happy to help in any way that he could.

I stripped off my skimpy outfit and crawled onto the bed. I laid down on my back and spread my legs, and urged Gary to join me. He was such a tease! He undressed slowly on purpose, just to keep me waiting!

I’m afraid I got a little whiny as I pleaded with him to fill me with his cock. Gary finally climbed onto the bed and positioned himself between my legs.

I came right away as he pushed his cock into my wet pussy. God, I was horny!!!

I pulled his ass to me with each of his thrusts, wanting to take every inch of him as deeply as I could.

Gary’s weight on top of me felt really good, and I loved the way he moved his cock in my pussy. He kind-of swirled it around, moving in and out and side to side.

Just then the door opened, and Scott and Jimmy walked in on us. Jimmy said, “Hi Bobbi. I hear that you want something of mine.”

Apparently Scott had told him how impatient I had been, and Jimmy knew that I was anxious to feel his giant cock inside of me again. I answered him by saying, “I’ve been thinking about that gorgeous cock of yours for four months, and as soon as Gary’s done with me, I’m all yours!”

Gary hadn’t missed a stroke since the others had entered the room, and he was really giving it to me good!

I loved being there, pinned beneath Gary with his cock moving in and out of me, while his buddies watched. I felt like such a slut!

As Gary continued to fuck me, Scott and Jimmy got undressed. Both Gary and Scott had nice cocks, pro-bably six or seven inches, but they were nothing compared to Jimmy’s monster.

I think that I was drooling as I gazed at his semi-erect cock. It had to be 10” long and really thick! I couldn’t wait to feel him inside of me!

Scott and Jimmy came over by the bed, one of them on either side, and within my reach. I took the oppor-tunity to reach out and stoke their hardening cocks, one with each hand, as Gary quickened his pace.

Gary shouted that he was going to cum, and I told him, “Shoot it in my pussy. I want to get it really slip-pery.” Gary came inside of me with a final thrust, and then he laid still as his cock spurted his cum deep inside of me.

As Gary climbed off of me, Jimmy told me to get on my hands and knees. As I arranged myself on the bed, Jimmy climbed on up by my head. I was kind of disap-pointed, because I thought he was going to fuck me next.

I really wanted to feel his huge cock stretching the walls of my pussy, and I didn’t want to wait! “Aren’t you going to fuck me next, Jimmy?” I whined.

“Nope,” he said, “Scott’s next, but you can suck my dick.”

Well, that was better than nothing, and as I reached forward with my mouth to encircle Jimmy’s cock, I felt Scott behind me, poised to push his cock into my drip-ping pussy. Scott pushed forward, impaling me on his tool, just as I had taken the head of Jimmy’s cock into my mouth.

I had to admit, that felt pretty good! I love to suck cock! There is just something about taking a big, hard throbbing cock in my mouth that just makes me feel so sexy! And I certainly had a big one in my mouth then!

The head of Jimmy’s cock was so big, that it prac-tically filled my mouth without any room for any of the rest of it! It still wasn’t completely hard, and I knew that if I was going to be able to take it into my throat, I would have to do it before it got any harder. I tilted my head up and pushed forward. I’m a practiced cocksucker, but there was still a lot of resistance because of Jimmy’s size.

Still, I continued to push forward, and I felt that enormous piece of meat begin to slide down my throat. I have trained my gag reflex to relax, but not for something that big, and I started to gag.

I didn’t care, though. I wanted to swallow it all, so I kept pushing forward as my throat convulsed against Jimmy’s cock.

As the head passed through and down my throat, I was able to relax and stop gagging, and I kept pushing forward until I had all 10” buried in my throat.

God, I was hot!!!! Scott was fucking my pussy pretty hard, and as he pumped in and out of my pussy, I rocked back and forth on Jimmy’s cock. I could only keep that up for about 30 seconds, though, because I had to breath, and I couldn’t do it with that huge cock fill-ing my throat.

As I backed off and Jimmy popped from my mouth, I gasped for breath. Jimmy pulled me up and gave me a kiss as I caught my breath, and he told me that I was the first girl who’d ever deep-throated him all the way.

I told him that I was happy to be able to do it for him, and that I would do it every time he fucked me. I hoped that that would give him added incentive to give me that huge, gorgeous cock of his on a regular basis.

Just about then Scott brought me to another orgasm, and I was unable to talk for about a minute. When I lowered my head, and started sucking Jimmy again, I found that his cock was really hard, too hard to get it back down my throat.

So I just sucked and licked the head as I stroked the shaft. God, I wanted that giant cock inside of me!!!

I decided that I’d have to hurry Scott along, so I took Jimmy’s cock out of my mouth and asked Scott, “How would you like to fuck my ass, Scott?”

Well, he was certainly game for that, and after he smeared my asshole with my pussy juice, I felt the head of his cock pop into my butt.

I went back to work on the head of Jimmy’s cock as Scott pushed his cock all the way in. I have really grown to love the feeling of a hard cock in my ass, and Scott’s cock satisfied a need I’d felt for a while.

As he fucked me, and as I sucked Jimmy’s cock, Gary asked, “Bobbi, why don’t you take Jimmy in your pussy while Scott fucks your ass?”

I said that I didn’t know if I could do it, but it sure sounded good! “Okay,” I said, “I’ll do it.”

I told Scott to pull out for a minute, and I told Jimmy to lie down on the bed. First and foremost, I wanted to feel the entire length of Jimmy’s huge cock inside of my pussy, and I knew that if I sat on him, I’d get the deepest penetration.

Gary and Scott stood by and watched as I positioned myself on my knees over Jimmy’s huge cock. I leaned forward and placed my hands on his shoulders, and lowered myself until I felt the head of his dick between my pussy lips. God, I was so excited!!!

Jimmy rubbed his big dick up and down my slit and over my clit. I was close to cumming again, and I knew that I would as soon as he entered me with his mammoth cock.

I lowered myself further and I felt the big head of his beautiful cock enter my pussy. It was a tight fit, but there was no pain; I guess Gary and Scott had done their jobs. I continued lowering myself, and I looked down between my legs and watched Jimmy’s cock disap-pearing inside of me.

I had to pause for a minute as a violent orgasm racked my body. As I cried out, I felt my legs giving way.

I watched helplessly as my legs did give way, and I plunged down onto Jimmy’s cock. It was incredible! I looked on as the entire 10” disappeared into my pussy! When I hit bottom, I felt a really intense pain as Jimmy entered my womb. It was painful, and it took my breath away, but it intensified my orgasm, too.

I have had big cocks in me before, but those cocks were never rock hard like Jimmy’s was then.

I guess everyone was kind of holding their breath; apparently I’d screamed kind-of loud when Jimmy impaled me. As I caught my breath again, the pain began to subside, and all I felt was this beautiful, depraved feeling I get when I’m stuffed full of cock.

The guys started breathing easier as I began to move up and down on Jimmy’s dick.

Seeing that I was okay, the guys got back into the action. Gary climbed on the bed in front of me and offered me his cock to suck, and I could feel Scott getting on the bed behind me. I told Scott to wait a minute, but I leaned forward and sucked Gary’s now-hard cock into my mouth.

When I have a cock as big as Jimmy’s in me, I get really slutty, and between sucks I was saying things like, “Fuck, I love the way your big, ten-inch cock feels inside of me, Jimmy! If I could, I’d fuck you twice every day! Oh Yea!! Fuck me with that monster!!!” Then I’d tell Gary, “feed me your cock, baby!! God I love sucking cock!!! Fuck my mouth, baby!!”

After about five minutes of moving up and down on Jimmy’s big pole, I told Scott, “Fuck my ass, baby!!” Then I sank as far down on Jimmy’s cock as I could, and bent forward to give Scott easy access to my asshole.

Scott didn’t waste any time as he drove his hard cock up my ass. Jesus, it felt good!!!

I absolutely love being stuffed full of cock, and I was really stuffed full! There was a problem though. Be-cause of our position, Scott couldn’t get his cock all the way in. I told him, “Give me more of that cock!!” but he couldn’t get close enough to do it.

I got him to pull out, and then I lifted myself off of Jimmy. God it was hot, watching that huge cock emerg-ing from my pussy as I climbed off! I made Jimmy lie across the bed with his legs hanging off one side, and then I climbed back on.

I’ll never forget how good it felt to have his cock back inside of me.

In our new position, Scott could walk right up behind me and stick his cock all the way in my ass; and that’s just what he did.

Scott and Jimmy found a rhythm, and they fucked me almost into unconsciousness with their combined seventeen inches of cock. Scott was the first to cum, and I told him to do it in my ass. It felt so good as he bucked and drove his hard cock deep inside my ass- hole, filling me with his cum.

When he pulled out, Gary was right there to take his place. Then Gary and Jimmy fucked me for another ten minutes, until Gary shot his second load up my ass.

I knew what was next. Jimmy had been careful not to cum, and I knew it was because he wanted to fuck my ass, too. Well, that was okay with me! As soon as Gary pulled his softening cock out of my asshole, Jimmy said, “Now it’s my turn, Bobbi!”

I climbed off of his giant cock and he led me out into the hallway. I heard voices downstairs, but I eagerly followed Jimmy as he led me down the stairs and into the living room.

There were two guys sitting there watching TV, and they looked up as we entered the room. I didn’t recognize them, and I’m pretty sure they’d never seen me before, judging by the way their jaws dropped when they saw me.

“Hey guys, I want you to meet Bobbi. She’s agreed to let everyone fuck her in her ass, haven’t you Bobbi?”

I just nodded as Jimmy told me to bend over the back of the couch. “Scott and Gary have already had their turns, and I’m going to go next,” Jimmy told his housemates.

I looked at them with a glazed look in my eyes as Jimmy stepped up behind me. “What do you want, Bobbi?” he asked.

I replied, “I want you to fuck my ass, Jimmy. Fuck me hard, okay?”

Jimmy did me like the slut I am. He pushed that enormous tool of his all the way in in one long stroke. Then he pumped in and out of my ass as he told me to beg him for it. I did, too. I was so turned on, fucking him like that in front of these guys I’d just met. I wanted them to know how much of a slut I was, so I acted as nasty as I could. I cried out for Jimmy to, “Fuck my ass, baby!! Give me all of that big, hard cock!! Harder!!! Fuck me harder!!!”

The other four guys watched as I begged Jimmy, over and over, to cum in my ass. And after he filled my ass with his cum, and he pulled out of me, I asked the closest of the two new guys to fill me back up.

I didn’t get home until pretty late last night. After the two new guys fucked my ass, Gary and Scott were ready to go again. And then Jimmy was next; and then the other two.

I ended up fucking them all two or three times last night. They fucked my ass and my pussy, and a couple of them came in my mouth.

I was still in such a fuck frenzy when I got home, that I went and woke up my neighbor, Thomas, and got him to fuck me in my ass, too. Then I went home and woke Tom up so that he could add his load to the other guys’.

God, I was a mess when I got home! I was all sweaty, and my hair was a mess. There was cum dripping down the insides of my thighs, and there was dried cum on my face.

Tom loved the way I looked, and after he fucked my ass, he jacked off on my face as I told him about my night!

Today, I’ve already sucked off both Bob and Jim; and they’ve both promised to fuck me after work. I’m thinking about having them take me to my hangout bar after they are done. It’s a place where all of the guys know they can fuck me.

And right now, that sounds really good! There is just something about a really big cock that gets me so horny. Sometimes, after taking a really big cock, I stay this horny for days.

I’m purposely not going back to fuck Jimmy tonight. I need to cool down, and if I do him again, I’ll never cool off. I did give him my phone number, though, and I expect to see him pretty regularly.

So, when you think of me tonight, think of me at my favorite bar, servicing all of the guys there. I don’t think I’ll offer them my ass; it’s a little sore right now, but you can be sure I’ll let all of them fuck my pussy.

Well, I’ve got to go. Jim just poked his head in my doorway, and I think we’re going to get started a little early.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Sex Adventures 23

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. I thought you might be interested in what this 5’1”, 105 lb., blond-haired, blue-eyed, small-breasted, fit, firm woman was up to this past Labor Day weekend.

How was that for a concise description of myself?

Tom and I had talked about going back down south (to the campground we went to over the Fourth), but we decided to stay home instead. Tom did surprise me by arranging for a couple of friends (remember Alan and Joseph?) to visit, though, and it was a pretty wild weekend.

I got started even before the weekend officially arrived. I had been teasing the guys in the lunch room again (it has become a regular habit of mine), and I guess I went a little too far.

I normally bend over to get a pop out of the refri-gerator, and I flash them my thong-pantied ass. Well, on Friday I was really horny, so I wanted to do some-thing a little more daring.

I decided that I’d also show off my nipples.

I was wearing a short, light green summer dress, white stockings (the kind that have elastic sewn into the tops to hold them up), light green pumps, a white thong, and no bra. The dress buttoned all of the way up the front, and before going into the lunchroom, I unbuttoned the lowest two buttons, along with three buttons in front of my breasts.

I went in and got my pop out of the ‘fridge, making sure to bend far enough forward to show the guys my stocking tops and thong. Then I sat in a chair against one wall and crossed my legs. As I crossed my legs, the hem of my dress fell apart, revealing my stocking tops. I pretended not to notice as I talked with the guys.

After I sat there for a little while, showing off my legs, I moved my chair up to the table, so that I’d be closer to everyone.

I sat up straight and moved around as I talked, until I felt the fabric of my dress gap around my chest. I could tell from the way Eric was looking at me from the end of the table that he could see my breasts. And since I was at the other end of the table, that meant that all of the guys between us could probably see my tits, too!

Usually, I try to act like nothing is happening when the guys look at me.

It’s easy to ignore them when I’m bending over, because I’m facing away from them, but Friday they were all just staring at my exposed breast, so I couldn’t ignore them.

I looked down, and sure enough, my left breast was almost totally exposed! My nipple was very erect, and I considered touching it. Instead, I acted embarrassed and reached down and buttoned my dress back up.

I left the lunchroom right away, still acting embar-rassed, and walked back to my office. As I neared my office, I was aware of someone following me, and I hoped that it was Eric. He had followed me there once before and forced me to have sex with him, and I really wanted to feel him in my pussy again.

I stood just inside my office door and waited.

It was Eric, and when he turned the corner into my office, he just grabbed me and spun me around. Then he pushed me down onto my desk as he pushed up my dress and pulled my knickers to one side.

He was in me in a flash, fucking me really hard. I told him to stop, but knew that he wouldn’t. I loved the way he took me! And I loved the way his cock felt in my pussy.

As he slammed into me, I pushed my ass back to meet his thrusts. This time he had to know that I was enjoying him.

He came in just a short time, and pulled his cock from me. He pulled me to my feet and told me, “I warned you what would happen if you kept it up! You just can’t show off like that, and expect that nothing will happen to you!”

Eric sat me down, lecturing me about being such a tease and warning me tostop or continue to suffer the con-sequences.

I pleaded with him to forgive me for being such a tease. I looked up at him and said, “I’m sorry Eric. I know I shouldn’t have done it, but I just couldn’t stop! I knew that you might rape me, too, but it just made me more excited! And then when you did follow me here, I couldn’t stop thinking about how you were probably going to fuck me, and I couldn’t wait! You must think that I’m a terrible wife, but I wanted to feel your cock in my pussy! I wanted you to fuck me! I’m so bad!

Even now, I want you to walk up to me and force your cock into my mouth! I want to suck you until you fill my mouth with your cum!”

As I told Eric all of this, I slowly unbuttoned my dress. I didn’t stop until it was all unbuttoned, and then I opened my dress up, exposing myself to him.

Well, Eric’s cock was hard again, and after I’d finish-ed talking, I just sat there with my mouth open, look-ing up at him. Then he gave me what I wanted!

He stepped forward and pushed his cock into my mouth. He started moving his hips back and forth, as he fucked my mouth roughly.

I imagined what he must think of me, an unfaithful wife who begs for cock, and I hoped that it was true! Soon, he pushed his cock as deep as he could, and I felt him spasm as he shot his sperm down my throat!

I swallowed it all and licked him clean as he looked down at me with his disapproving look. As he left my office, I told him that I’d try to be better in the future. In reality, I was already looking forward to the next time he would force me to have sex with him.

Later that night, I told Tom about it as he made love to me. Tom said he thought that it must have been one of my sluttiest performances, and I had to agree.

That’s when Tom told me he had a surprise for me. Well, I’m the kind of person who has to know about everything so I teased him until he told me.

Apparently he’d been in touch with Alan and Joseph (two of the guys we’d met on our vacation earlier this sum-mer), and that if I did as Tom asked, I would get to see them Saturday.

If you remember, Alan and Joseph are two black guys with VERY large cocks. Alan was the first guy with a ten-inch cock to get all of the way inside my pussy, and Joseph has the biggest cock I’ve ever had, a full twelve inches!

I told Tom that I would do anything he asked, as long as my reward was to feel Alan and Joseph inside of me again, and I asked him what he had in mind.

Well, he wouldn’t tell me! he told me that I’d have to wait until the next morning! I guess he was just showing me that he could be stubborn, too.

It took me a long time to get to sleep, thinking about what would be happening on Saturday. I was going to get to feel those two marvelous cocks inside me again!

I had daydreamed about them often, and finally, I was about to get my wish. I was really curious about what Tom had planned for me, too. Usually, he just goes along with my plans, so I was surprised that he had planned something for me.

As soon as I woke up, I started to bug Tom about what I was to do for him.

He still wouldn’t tell me, so I showered and then con-tinued to bug him over breakfast. Finally, he told me to follow him to the bedroom. Once there, he opened his dresser drawer and pulled out some clothing.

He handed it to me and told me to put it on. Apparently Tom had done a little mail order shopping for me.

I looked through the things he’d handed me, and wonder-ed where I was supposed to wear them. There was a black vinyl waist nipper, a black lace garter belt, black fishnet stockings, black 4” heels, and the shortest black leather mini-skirt I’d ever seen. There was also a really sheer, black blouse, and a black leather choker.

I put everything on, and looked at myself in the mirror. I really liked the way I looked! I looked more like a prostitute than a prostitute did! The waist nipper pushed up my small breasts and displayed them clearly through the sheer blouse.

The tops of my stockings were inches below the bottom of my skirt, which only came down to my crotch. The bottom of my ass was just visible, as was a hint of my pussy lips. And that was with me standing up straight!

I turned my back to the mirror and looked at my ass as I bent forward. I didn’t hardly have to bend at all before I could see my pussy from behind, along with most of my ass!

Even though I thought it would be fun to go out in that outfit, I told Tom that I didn’t dare wear it around town. It was just too blatant!

Tom agreed, and suggested that we go out of town. I told him that I thought we were going to meet Alan and Joseph, and expressed my desire to see them as soon as possible.

That’s when Tom told me we were to meet them that afternoon in a neighboring city. The city he was talking about is two hours away, and is much larger than our town.

I was excited about being able to wear my new outfit, without shocking the locals here, so I suggested that we get going.

So, I grabbed my purse, and Tom and I walked out to our car. On the way out of town, Tom stopped for gas.

I was a little worried about someone we know seeing me, but he pulled to the last self-serve pump, and I re-laxed a little.

Of course, being Labor Day weekend, the gas station was pretty busy, and I guess it was inevitable that someone would see me. A guy came looking for a squeegee to clean his windshield with, and on his way back to his car, he passed right by me.

I didn’t know him, so I felt no reason to cover up, and I got a little flushed as he looked directly at my breasts. I just looked back at him and smiled as he walked by. It was pretty funny, he was craning his neck so hard that he almost walked into Tom as he returned from paying for the gas!

The ride was pretty uneventful, with the exception of

me flashing a few truck drivers as we passed them, and in a little over two hours we were at our

destination. Tom pulled into a motel and parked the car right in front of one of the rooms. He told me to get out with him, and we walked up to the door and he knocked.

I was delighted when Joseph opened the door! I gave him a big kiss, and I had to stand on my toes to do it. Of course this pulled my skirt up revealing my ass to the passing motorists, and I knew why I heard horns honking!

We stepped inside where Alan was waiting, and I gave him a big kiss, too. Both Alan and Joseph really liked my outfit; I could tell from the bulges in their pants. Seeing that made me really horny, and I asked if I could do anything for them as I sat on the edge of the bed and spread my legs.

Alan was the first to react, and in just a few seconds he had his lovely, big cock at my lips. I opened my mouth as wide as I could and took the head of his semi-hard cock between my lips. It had been so long since I’d had him, I really had missed feeling his cock in my mouth.

I reached out and pulled his ass towards me as his long thick cock slid down my throat!

I love having a thick cock filling my mouth, and Alan’s was certainly thick. He slowly fucked my mouth as I gazed up at him, and I could feel his cock getting harder. The harder he got, the more difficult it was to accommodate him in my throat, so eventually, he was’ just working the head in and out of my mouth. “Cum in my mouth,” I told him, “I really want to taste it!”

It didn’t take long until I felt the first blast inside of me. There was too much for me to swallow it all, and a little cum dribbled down my chin. I sucked Alan dry and then cleaned him up with my tongue. “God that tasted good, Alan. You can’t believe how many times I’ve thought about doing this,” I told him.

Then I turned to Joseph and asked, “Are you next? I really hope so!”

Joseph was indeed next, and I watched with excitement as he unveiled that huge cock of his. Luckily, he wasn’t very hard yet, and I thought I might be able to get it down my throat. I hungrily took him in my mouth and then pulled him towards me as his cock did slide down my throat!

I hadn’t been able to take him the last time we met, because he was already too hard (and way too big) to accommodate. But this time I was able to deep throat him.

I wasn’t able to take him for very long, though. After only a few seconds of his cock sliding in and out of my throat, he was too big to fit back down. Joseph’s cock is about 12” long, and as thick as a coke can, when it is erect. I guess erect is the wrong word, because neither Joseph nor Alan gets fully erect. They get very big and solid, but not stiff.

But that’s okay; I think I’m able to take them all of the way inside of me because their cocks conform to my insides, and that couldn’t happen if they were rigid.

Anyway, I worked on the head of Joseph’s cock (that’s all I could fit in my mouth, and that wasn’t easy!) until he told me he was going to cum. I wanted to act really slutty for him, so I got off the bed and got on my knees on the floor. I opened my mouth and looked up at him and told him, “shoot it on my face, baby!”

Joseph complied eagerly, and shot jets of thick white cum all over my face. I was really craving cum, so I moved forward and milked the remaining cum from his balls into my mouth. I swallowed it all down, and then I asked Alan if he was ready to fuck me with that big cock of his.

That’s when Tom told me that I’d have to wait until I’d fulfilled my bargain with him. Apparently, Tom wanted to show me off around the city before I could have either Alan or Joseph inside of me. I was so hot by then, that I eagerly embraced Tom’s idea.

Truthfully, I would have done anything in order to fuck those two black men. So, Tom, Alan, Joseph, and I piled into Joseph’s car (ours was too small for those big guys) and drove away from the motel.

Joseph asked Tom if he’d drive, so he and Alan could sit with me in the back seat, and Tom was eager to do it. As we pulled away from the motel, both Alan and Joseph were playing with my pussy and clit, while I sat back and enjoyed the ride.

The first stop was a self-serve gas station, and Tom instructed me to get out and fill up the car. God, it was exciting being out there, pumping gas as everybody stared at me. I was both scared and excited, I mean what if a cop were to pull in.

I rationalized that I wasn’t really naked; that I did have clothes on. They just didn’t hide anything. Anyway, with all the guys at the gas station looking at me long and hard, it wasn’t too hard not to concen-trate on the risks. And the women looked, too! They all acted pretty disgusted, though, but I didn’t care, I just concentrated on the looks from the guys.

After I started pumping the gas, Tom told me to check the oil. I REALLY got hot when I bent over the front of the car to get at the dipstick, blatantly exposing my ass and my pussy. I caught a couple of guys looking, and I gave them a big smile.

The oil level was okay, so Tom had me close the hood, and when the tank was full, he handed me a twenty and told me to go inside and pay for it.

As I stood in line to pay the cashier, everyone around me looked me over. It was great! Some of the guys just stared, but some acted nonchalant. I did feel really self-conscious as the female cashier looked through my see-through blouse at my breasts and erect nipples.

She looked me over, shook her head, took my money, and gave me my change. As I walked out of the gas station, through the people, I just smiled and walked as seduc-tively as I knew how (it’s pretty easy in 4” heels).

And before I climbed in the back seat with my two studs, I purposely dropped a dollar bill, then bent forward to pick it up.

I took my time, in order to give everyone a good look at my pussy. Then I opened the door and got back in and climbed over Alan to sit between him and Joseph. As I rubbed their cocks through their pants, and as they spread my legs and ran their hands up my thighs to my pussy, I asked Tom if I’d done okay.

“You were a perfect slut, Bobbi,” he said.

Of course I thanked him for the compliment, then asked, “What’s next, baby?”

He smiled back at me in the mirror and told me that I’d find out pretty soon.

I was really horny by then, and I’m afraid that I tried to talk Alan into fucking me. I know I was supposed to wait, but I was really hot. I knew that Tom wouldn’t be able to stop me while he was driving, so I sat on Alan’s lap and whispered in his ear, “Will you put your cock in my pussy? Just a little of it, okay?”

Well, he was game, and in a flash he had his big dick out, and sticking up between my legs. I had to prac-tically stand up to get the head by my pussy lips, and when I did, Tom caught me! “Not yet Bobbi, you’ve got two more stops to make first!”

Alan said that he was sorry, but that I should do as Tom said. God I was frustrated! I wanted that cock in me!! But I settled back down on Alan’s lap, and contented myself with just rubbing the base of his cock against my pussy.

Just about then, Tom pulled into a supermarket parking lot. As he parked he told me that I was to buy some vegetables, and then to go next door to the adjoining Pharmacy and purchase a dozen condoms.

I asked what kind of vegetables I should buy, but I knew the answer before he said it. “Cucumbers and stuff,” he said, “things you can fuck yourself with.” He gave me some more money, and I left the security of the car to enter the busy supermarket.

I walked right in, and went directly to the produce section. I was really attracting a lot of attention, and I loved it! I asked a clerk in the produce sections where they kept the cucumbers, and he was so tongue-tied all he could do was point.

I ended up selecting some Zucchini, and I took them to the register to pay. I only had two of them, so I was able to use the express isle, and I ended up between two guys. Boy did they look me over!

It took forever to get through the line, and I was getting more than a little nervous.

There were a lot of women in there, and some of them were actually hostile. One woman accosted me on my way out of the store, telling me that I should be ashamed of myself; that there were children around, and that she ought to call the police!

I ran to the car as fast as I could in my 4” heels and Tom drove off without taking me go into the pharmacy. I was really glad to get out of there!

For a minute, I’d had an image of my parents learning that I’d been arrested for indecent exposure, and it kind-of put me off of sex for a minute or two. I was glad that Tom hadn’t made me get the condoms, and I thanked him. “You still have to get them, Bobbi, but we can go to a different store if you like,” was his reply!

I couldn’t believe that Tom was going to make me do it!

I pleaded with him, but he just told me that I had to!

He pulled up in front of a different pharmacy and told me to get out! Tom had never done anything like this before, and I have to admit that it scared me a little. I looked around, and found that this place wasn’t near-ly as busy as the last place, and I decided that I would do it.

As I got out of the car, I was more scared than nervous and I was very aware of my clothing. As I walked into the store, I looked down at my clothes. I could see my breasts through my sheer blouse, and my nipples were very hard.

My skirt moved as I walked, and I knew that my pussy lips were visible below the hem. I didn’t want to spend a lot of time in there, so I asked this guy who was stocking the shelves (lucky him; he was kneeling down) where the condoms were. I knew that from his vantage point, he could see my pussy clearly, and I started to get a little excited again.

So, guess what he was stocking? Yup, condoms! So I moved even closer to him and looked for my favorite brand. You really have to be careful, because most condoms have bad-tasting spermicides on them. As I stood there, looking for my brand, the kid kept looking up at my pussy.

There wasn’t anyone else in our isle, so I told him, “Put your finger in it.”

Well, he just looked, so I took his finger and guided it between my pussy lips. “Push it all the way in,” I told him.

And he did! I stood there for a few seconds as he probed me with his finger, and then I stepped away. I bent towards him and took his finger and placed it in my mouth.

After I sucked my juices from his finger, I winked at him and said, “Thanks. That felt really nice.” Then I strolled up to the checkout to pay for my condoms. You should have seen the looks I got when people saw what I was buying! I just smiled at everyone.

The girl at the cash register even kind-of smiled back at me, so I gave her a wink as I picked up my purchase and walked out to the car feeling sexy again!

Well, in my mind, those were my two final stops, and I was looking forward to getting intimate with Alan and Joseph, but Tom had different plans. He told me that I had one last stop to make!

I protested, but I was out-voted by the guys. It seems that Alan and Joseph were enjoying my little shows, too, so they sided with Tom. I asked Tom where the final stop was and he told me it was the adult book-store.

I’d never been there, but I knew that it was really two book stores; one with regular books, and an adult shop in a separate big room inside the regular book-store.

Well, at least that was somewhere I’d be dressed appropriately!

There were about ten cars in the parking lot, and I wondered how many of the drivers were in the adult store. Tom told me that he and the other guys would keep me company, and we all headed for the store entrance.

We had to walk almost all of the way through the store to get to the adult room, and I raised some eyebrows (and probably something else, too).

I loved it that they saw me enter the adult room, which was obviously where I belonged.

There were only three guys in there (besides Tom, Alan, and Joseph), two customers and a clerk. Tom told me to put on a show for everyone, so I walked up to the clerk and asked in a clear, loud voice, “What do you have in really big dildos?”

There were several behind the counter, on the wall, and as the clerk pointed to different ones, I leaned over the counter a little. As I did, my skirt rode up and it was obvious I wasn’t wearing any knickers. I had the clerk get several big dildos down for me, and I held and caressed them, one at a time.

As I caressed the rubber cocks, I looked around the room and made eye contact with the two customers. I told the clerk to put one of the dildos aside for me until I completed my shopping (it was 12” long, pink rubber, and two-headed. One head was small, the other was big, and the shaft tapered from the big end to the small end; sort-of a variable thickness cock).

Then I wandered over by one of the customers.

He was looking at hardcore magazines, and the parti-cular one he was looking at showed a woman taking on two guys. “Mmmmm, that looks like fun,” I said to him, “how would you like to do that to me?”

Then I pulled my skirt up in front and showed him my pussy. As I rubbed my clit, I told him, “I’ll be in room number 14 at the Super Eight motel all afternoon if you want to fuck me.”

Then I walked over to the other guy and told him the same thing. As Tom was paying for my new dildo, I told the clerk where I’d be, and to send over anybody he thought might be interested.

As we left the room, I called to the guys, “Don’t keep me waiting too long, guys!”

On the way back to the motel, I sat in back with Alan and Joseph, taking turns licking and sucking their cocks, as Tom watched me in the rearview mirror.

I’ll tell you all about what happened after that in my next letter. This one is getting kind-of long, and I don’t want to keep you all waiting too long.

Which part did you like the best? I think I enjoyed flashing at the gas station the best. Wouldn’t you have liked to have seen me, bent over the hood with my pussy showing?

I did get to fuck Alan and Joseph (and some guys from the book store), but I’ll tell you about that in my next letter.

Your slut,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Sex Adventures 24

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. For those of you who don’t know me, I am a 5’1” tall, 105 lb., blond-haired, blue-eyed happily married 30-year-old woman. I have a nice body (or so I’ve been told), and my measurements are 34A-22-34. I work out at a gym, and I bike and run to keep fit.

In my last letter, I told you how my husband Tom had made me show off my body in a gas station, a grocery store, a pharmacy, and an adult book store. At the end of that letter, I was in the back seat of a car with Tom (my husband) driving, on my way to a motel, taking turns sucking the huge cocks of my two black friends, Alan and Joseph.

Before I had left the bookstore, I’d invited the two customers who were there to come to the motel to fuck me. I’d also told the clerk to tell anyone he wanted, where I’d be, and that I’d fuck whoever showed up.

When we pulled up to the motel, I was the first one out of the car, and I waited impatiently for Tom, Alan and Joseph to join me. I was really hot, and I needed to feel those giant cocks filling me up!

They all finally got out and Joseph opened the door to the room. I swear that I was naked and on the bed in less than one minute! I lay down on my back and urged Alan to join me. I wanted him first because I needed his ten-inch, thick cock to get me ready for Joseph’s twelve-inch giant.

I laid there with my legs spread, clear liquid oozing from my pussy, staring lustily as Alan undressed and revealed his beautiful cock to me.

“Come on Alan!” I urged, “I need that thing inside of me!” Finally, he was naked and moved over to the bed. I was really wet, and got even wetter when Alan lowered himself on top of me and placed the head of his big cock between my pussy lips.

“Oh Jesus!” I gasped as he pushed the head inside my pussy. I remembered it as being big, but I was sur-prised by the size of it as it popped inside of me.

Alan didn’t give me any time to catch my breath as he pushed forward in one long fluid stroke, filling my pussy with his huge tool. I came as he filled me up, and it was pretty intense.

I had been flashing my pussy and breasts all over town, and I was really ready!

Alan was nice enough to give me a minute after I’d cum to relax a little, but then he started to fuck me. Even though my pussy was full of his cock, I knew that I hadn’t taken it all.

As he pumped his swollen cock in and out of my pussy, I urged him to give me more. “Come on baby, give me all of that beautiful cock of yours!” I cried out. I really needed to feel that feeling I get when a big cock pushes deep into my pussy.

I wrapped my legs around him as he worked his cock deeper inside of me. “Fuck me, baby!” I screamed. God it felt good as I felt more and more of his long, thick cock drive inside of me.

Finally when I felt his pelvis against me, I knew that I had all ten inches.

I held on tight as Alan fucked me roughly, slamming that huge cock of his deep inside of me. I came two more times as he fucked me like that, but still he hadn’t cum.

I knew what would make him cum, so I asked, “Do you want to fuck my ass, baby?”

Alan said that he’d love to fuck my ass, and he pulled out of me as I got on my hands and knees. I told Tom to get the K-Y- jelly out of my purse, and to get me ready.

Tom was eager to lube my ass, and in a very short amount of time, he was sliding four fingers in and out of my asshole.

“Now get Alan ready for me, honey,” I told him.

Well, that stopped him in his tracks. I was just teasing him, but I guess Alan didn’t know that. He told Tom, “Yeah, lube me up Tom.”

I could see that Tom was hesitating, not sure of what he should do, so I thought I’d give him a little push. “Don’t you want to see me take Alan’s big cock in my ass? Come on baby, just rub a little K-Y on his cock. It won’t bite you.”

And you know what? Tom did it! It was so erotic, watching him rub the stuff up and down the shaft of Alan’s cock!

When Alan looked good and slippery, Tom placed the head of Alan’s cock at my asshole.

“Thanks, baby,” I told him.

Then I turned to Alan and said, “Push it in, baby.

Stick that big dick up my ass!”

I’ve had big cocks in my ass before, but I wasn’t pre-pared for the way Alan stretched me wide open. “Jesus!” I screamed, “Wait a minute, baby!” I got Alan to stop just after he’d pushed the head into my asshole, to try to get used to the size of his cock.

I wish someone would have taken a picture of me then. I was on my knees and elbows, with just the head of Alan’s huge cock in my ass, and another eight inches to go.

Joseph knew what I needed, and he got up on the bed in front of me and offered me his twelve-inch cock to suck. It worked, too. I was so mesmerized by Joseph’s giant cock in front of my face, that I almost didn’t notice when Alan started moving forward, sliding inch after inch of his thick, black dick into my ass.

I reached for Joseph’s cock with my mouth, and sucked the semi-erect head of his giant python into my mouth.

At about the same time, I felt Alan’s pelvis against my ass, and knew that I had his ten inches buried in my ass. It was an incredible feeling to have that much cock in my ass.

The skin around my asshole hurt a little bit from being stretched so wide, but the intense pleasure of having Alan’s cock stuffing me so full was so satisfying, I really didn’t notice the little bit of pain.

And having the head of Joseph’s cock filling my mouth just made me feel that much sexier.

Alan started moving in and out of my ass with his huge cock, and it drove me wild each time he pushed that ten inches deep inside of me! I felt compelled to try to get Joseph’s cock further into my mouth, but I just couldn’t!

It was just too big! I guess that I was grunting as Alan plowed my ass with his huge cock, but I didn’t care. I was lost in such an intensely pleasurable feeling, I didn’t care what was going on.

As Alan fucked my ass, and Joseph tried to stuff more of his cock into my mouth, I reached down and pinched my clit and brought myself to a screaming orgasm!

As Alan continued to fuck my ass, I was vaguely aware of another person in the room; I guess it was one of the guys from the bookstore. Having him there watching me made me feel even sluttier, and I started begging Alan to cum in my ass.

I’d suck and slurp on Joseph’s enormous cock, then I’d pull my mouth away and turn to Alan and say, “Fill my ass with your cum, baby! I want to feel your hot cum inside of me!” Then I’d look over to the new guy and lick my lips, before sucking the head of Joseph’s cock back into my mouth.

Well, it didn’t take Alan long to reach an orgasm, and I felt his cock pulse as he shot his load of sticky, white cum inside my ass. After he started to get soft, and pulled his cock out of me, I told Joseph to lie down on the bed.

I climbed over him and placed the head of his foot-long cock between my pussy lips. Then I sank down onto him.

Joseph’s cock is as thick as a coke can, and as I sank down onto it, it filled me completely. I thought Alan had stretched me tight, but that was nothing compared to what Joseph was doing to me!

I looked into Joseph’s eyes as I took more and more of his huge cock inside of my pussy. I could see Tom and the other guy jacking off as they watched Joseph’s giant dick entering me.

It was more than a tight fit; I was stretched so wide! My downward progress halted with about eight inches of Joseph’s cock inside of me, but I needed more! I bore down and looked down as I watched another two inches disappear into my pussy.

I looked at Joseph’s cock as I pushed down harder, and as it went all the way in, I felt his cock really deep inside of me, like a vague pain in my stomach.

I ground my clit against his pelvis and brought myself to another screaming orgasm!

The vague pain went away, and all I felt was the de-pravity of having twelve inches of thick meat in my pussy! I looked around me at the guys who were watching and jacking off as I started to move up and down on that monster cock. I was really in my element!

There was a knock on the door, and Tom let another guy in to watch me fuck this huge, black cock. I really got off on showing him just how much cock I had inside of me, by raising up until just Joseph’s cock head was in me, and then moving back down to take him all!

As I watched them watch me, I felt the need to really shock them, so I asked the closest of the two new guys if he’d like to fuck my ass!

He had a nice looking, thin, long cock, and I knew it would feel really good in my ass. He jumped at the chance, and after he’d put on a condom, he got behind me on the bed and forced his cock into my well-lubed asshole.

Now I was really full!! I stared at Tom as those two guys fucked me, watching him watching me, and I felt like the ultimate slut!

The guy in my ass didn’t last very long, and as soon as he came and pulled out, I got the other guy to take his place. I wish I could adequately describe how it feels to be stuffed so full of cock.

And not just any cock, but cocks of guys I either didn’t know or barely knew! I love the way guys look at me when I’m doing the nastiest things. I love it that they think of me as a slut, and I really love it when Tom sees me at my sluttiest.

Sometimes I think there isn’t anything I wouldn’t do if Tom asked me to, and the nastier the better! And that Saturday, as Tom watched me with a twelve inch black cock in my pussy, with a complete stranger fucking my ass, I knew that I was the perfect slut!

The second guy came shortly after he started fucking me, and after he pulled out, I concentrated on Joseph. I lifted myself up and plunged down over and over until, finally, Joseph said that he was going to cum.

I wanted him in my mouth, so I got off of him and laid down on the bed on my back. I propped my head up with a couple of pillows, then invited Joseph to jack off into my mouth.

It wasn’t long until he did start to pump his cum into my mouth. I just laid there, as spurt after spurt flowed down into my open mouth. When my mouth was completely full, and it was starting to overflow, I gulped it down.

Then I rubbed the head of Joseph’s cock all over my face, spreading a thin layer of cum on it.

Alan was ready for another go, and he climbed up on the bed and pushed his hard ten-inches in my pussy. It felt so good to be lying there in that room with four guys watching as I fucked the fifth!

Over the course of the day, a bunch more guys showed up, and they all fucked me. I didn’t move from the bed for over four hours, as one guy after another slipped his cock into my well-used pussy.

Most of them came inside of me (wearing rubbers), but a few pulled out and jacked off on my face and tits. And to my dismay a few broke their rubbers and jissed into me without any protection.

Tom brought me some food later in the evening, and the string of new guys tricked off until it was just we four again. We spent the night, and Alan and Joseph both fucked me a couple of more times.

I tried to take Alan in my ass with Joseph in my pussy, but it was impossible. It was exciting trying though!

Tom didn’t fuck me that day or night, but occasionally he would step up by my face and shoot his cum on me.

I was totally fucked out by morning, when Tom and I drove back home. I was still dressed in my new outfit (actually only the skirt and blouse), because I hadn’t brought any new clothes.

When we pulled back in our driveway at home, I saw that our neighbor was home. Thomas (our neighbor) knows what a complete slut I am, and I love it that he thinks of me that way. As I was getting out of the car, I thought about what he’d think of me if he could see me right then.

I hadn’t showered, and I was covered with dried cum. My pussy and ass still showed the effects of having so many cocks in them (and such big ones), and I was over-come with the desire to go next door and show Joseph what a bad girl I’d been.

I told Tom that I’d be home in a little while, and I strolled over to Thomas’s and knocked on the door. When he answered, I pulled up my skirt and told him, “I need one more cock in my pussy.” Then I pushed my way in and bent over the kitchen counter.

I looked back at him and asked, “won’t you please give me your cock, baby?” Well, he did fuck me, and as I walked across the driveway back to my house, I felt his cum running down my leg.

At home, Tom finished me off by fucking my sloppy pussy for the first time that weekend.

Well, the first for him, but probably the twentieth or so for me that day.

That was almost two weeks ago. I have since recovered, and have been as busy as ever (both at work and in bed) I hope you’ll think of me with a big cock in my ass, as I look up at you and beg you to cum all over my face!

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventures 25

Hi Everybody,

I’m sorry it’s been so long since I’ve written, but I’ve been really busy at work. For those of you who don’t know me, my name is Bobbi Sue, and I have turned out to be quite the exhibitionist.

Well, I guess that is putting it mildly. You see, I don’t just like to show off, I really enjoy following through. You’ll get a better idea after you read this letter. I am 5’1” tall and weigh about 105 lbs. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and I have shoulder-length blond hair and blue eyes.

I enjoy running, biking, roller-blading and cross country skiing, and I keep my body in very good shape.

I was going to write about a party I went to in September, but something really wild happened just this past Saturday, so I decided to finish my other story later, and write about last Saturday now.

I was at the grocery store with my friend Bob from work (I was flashing guys, and he was there to watch), and while he was off in another isle, a cute guy approached me and invited me to a fraternity party.

The other story I was writing is about a fraternity party, too, but it was a different fraternity. The one I was invited to on this particular Saturday had the reputation of being the most partying frat on campus.

So anyway, I was intrigued (especially since my last fraternity party was so much fun!).

I’m 30 years old, and I don’t think I look like I’m a college student, but it was nice to be asked anyway. I saw him looking at my wedding band just before he asked me, so I confronted him about it.

I asked him why he asked me if he could see that I was married. He just said something about my being too hot not to ask.

Well, I guess I could understand what he meant. I like to dress sexily, and Bob had talked me into removing my underwear before we entered the store. I was wearing a thin crop top and a very short skirt, and I had been showing off a little by bending over to get items off the bottom shelves.

Anyway, before I turned him down, I asked where the party was. He told me where it was, and said that he could guarantee that I’d have a good time if I decided to go. I bet he could!

When Bob came back, I told him about my encounter with the college guy. He urged me to go to the party, and that I should fuck as many guys as I could!

Bob knows all about my insatiable appetite for sex, and he loves to talk me into being as nasty as I can. Well, I had to admit that fucking and sucking a large group of college guys was one of my favorite things to do, so I told him that I’d think about it. He even offered to drop me off at the party.

I was definitely leaning toward doing it when I remembered that we had a co-op student at work who belonged to the fraternity where the party was to be held.

I have been successful so far in keeping my boss and most of the guys at work from discovering how much of a slut I am, so I told Bob that I couldn’t go to the party if Larry (the co-op student) was going to be there. That’s when Bob said that I should go incog-nito.

Once before, Bob had arranged for me to get together with some of the guys from work, and that time I wore a disguise, a black wig and a mask that covered the upper half of my face. Back then, I thought it would be hot to fuck my coworkers, but I didn’t want them to know it was me.

It worked out pretty well, too. Not one of them was able to tell it was me. Of course I had to be com-pletely quiet or they would have guessed who I was right away, but I pulled it off.

Now Bob wanted me to do it again. Well, I thought it would be perfect! I could dress really slutty, and I could fuck as many guys as I wanted, and no one would know it was me!

I told Bob to pick me up at 8:00 P.M. that evening.

Later that day, I told my husband Tom about my encoun-ter at the store, and I suggested that it might be fun to go to the party and see what developed.

Tom is my biggest supporter, and he loves it when I get really wild. “What do you think, honey? Do you think that I should go?” I asked. “I bet there will be a lot of guys there; I mean, this is the biggest frat in town. I wouldn’t be surprised if there were 100 people there.”

Tom said that it might be fun for me, and then he asked what I would do there.

I love playing this game with Tom. He asks me a few questions, and I tell him explicitly what I plan to do. It makes us both very hot!

“I don’t know, baby, what do you think I should do?

Maybe I could wear this?”

Then I showed him my mask and wig. Tom had never seen it before, so I tried it on for him. Boy did he get excited. “Call me Candy, baby. That’s who I am when I’m wearing this. And Candy gets really wild.”

Tom had his cock out and was stroking it as I told him how hot Candy could get.

“Candy loves cock even more than I do,” I told him, “I wouldn’t be surprised if she fucks every guy at the party.”

Tom had moved up close to where I sat, and I sucked his cock into my mouth as he stroked my black wig.

“Suck my cock Candy!” Tom barked. “Yeah, take it all Candy, you fucking slut!”

I was really getting off on the way Tom was talking to me as I deep-throated his hard cock! Tom grabbed the back of my head and really started thrusting in and out of my mouth! God it made me hot! And when I get hot, I love to talk dirty.

In between thrusts, I asked Tom what he wanted me to do that night. “How many guys should I fuck tonight, baby? Tell your Candy what she should do. Should I fuck them all? I will if you want me to! I’ll fuck every guy at the party for you, baby. All you have to do is tell me!”

“Oh yeaaaah! Fuck every one of them, Candy! Suck them all of, and then fuck them all!!! I don’t want you to come home until every guy there has fucked you at least once, you slut!!”

Tom kept telling me to fuck them all as I concentrated on getting him to cum in my mouth. “I’ll do, baby,” I told him, “I’ll fuck them all! Oh God, I can’t wait to have them line up in front of me, and feed me their cocks!!! I’ll suck them all just like this. And then I’ll let them fuck me!!! Is that what you want, baby? Because I’m going to do it! I’m going to fuck every guy there!”

Just then Tom started to spurt into my open mouth. I love the taste of cum, and I swallowed it all down, all the while looking into Tom’s eyes. “Thanks Candy,” Tom said, “you sure look good with a cock in your mouth.”

I love it when Tom talks to me like that. It just makes me feel so sexy!

Later that evening, Tom watched me get ready for the party. I keep my pussy shaved smooth and I shaved it that night as I got ready. As I did it, I talked to Tom about what I was doing and why.

I told him how the guys seemed to like my bald pussy, and how it made it easier for me to watch their big cocks slide in and out of me. I put on my favorite white garter belt and a pair of white mesh stockings, then I had Tom hand me my white shelf bra. My boobs are pretty small, so sometimes I like wearing my shelf bra to lift them up. It doesn’t really have a top to it, so it just lifts my breasts, while leaving most of my tits and my nipples exposed. To top of my under-clothes, I put on a tiny white g-string that barely covered my pussy lips.

Then I went on to the next layer. I had just purchased a new white pleated skirt. It’s pretty short, and just about any movements I make reveal the tops of my stock-ings. And because I’m so short, my stocking tops leave off just below my tight ass.

I put on a white crop top next. It’s pretty low cut, kind-of scalloped, and it showed off most of my small breasts. It doesn’t come much below my boobs, so there was only about four inches of material in front, just enough to cover my bra, but no more.

Then I told Tom to get me my new heels. I just got some 4” spike heels, and after I put them on, I stood looking at myself in the mirror. As I put my heels on I had to bend over, and when I did, I noticed that my top fell away from my tits, exposing my nipples.

I had applied a lot of makeup to my face, and with my black wig, I almost looked like a different person! I turned around so that Tom could see me, and he whistled his approval.

I moved over to the bathroom sink and bent forward a little, then I told Tom to come to me. “Lift the hem of my skirt up in back,” I told him, “Now, put your cock in my ass.”

In my preparations for my night out, I had applied a generous amount of K-Y jelly to my asshole, and now I wanted to feel Tom’s hard cock in there.

Tom was eager to comply with my wishes, and in a very short time, he was sliding his dick in and out of my asshole.

Tom didn’t last very long before he shot his cum inside of my ass. As he was withdrawing his cock, I told him, “Oh yea, baby. That ought to make me a little more slippery for the next guy.”

It was almost 8:00 P.M., so I gave Tom a kiss and told him I was going to wait out front for my ride. I wanted to give my neighbor a chance to see me in my new outfit before Bob got there. I’ve fucked him several times, and I love it that he knows what a slut I am.

I didn’t see my neighbor peering at me as I waited for Bob, but a couple of cars did drive by really slow, so I’m sure that someone appreciated the way that I was dressed.

Bob was right on time, and he was happy to see me. We drove to the fraternity house where the party was and had to park down the street about a half block because of all the cars.

Bob asked me if I was ready, and I told him, “Almost, but first I want you to cum in my mouth.” I bent down and unzipped Bob’s pants and sucked his cock into my mouth. It was pretty hot! The light from a street light shown through the car window, and I could hear people walking by on their way to the party as I moved my head up and down.

Bob was pretty horny, and he splattered the back of my throat with his sticky, hot cum in only a couple of minutes. It was great!

Bob wanted to come in with me, but I wanted to go alone. I was afraid that if Larry saw me with Bob, he’d be able to tell who I was, even with my wig and mask. I put my half-mask on, and Bob watched me get out of the car.

I walked down the street to the party, and went right up and into the house. I got a lot of looks, and I imagine that some of them were due to the mask I was wearing, but I’d like to think most of them were be-cause of my brief outfit!

It didn’t take long to get some attention at the party. I was looking for something to drink when a guy asked if he could help me. I told him that I was sure he could help me, but that I would like to have a beer first, then I smiled at him.

He introduced himself as Terry, and he told me to fol-low him. I told him to call me Candy and then he led me to the kitchen and got me a beer.

It has been a long time since I was at a party with so many people, and I was really enjoying all of the looks I was getting. To get to the kitchen, we had to walk through several rooms full of people, and it was a tight fit in some places.

I didn’t mind though, and as I squeezed through a couple of groups of guys, I made sure that I rubbed against them.

Terry got me my beer, and asked why I was wearing a mask. I told him that I thought it was supposed to be a costume party, and that it was part of my costume. Well, Terry wanted to know what I was dressed as, and I said, “Isn’t it obvious? I’m dressed as a prostitute.”

Terry replied that I certainly looked the part, but that since it wasn’t a costume party I could take my mask off if I wanted to. I told him that I thought I’d leave it on for a while anyway. Then I asked if he’d like to introduce me to some of his friends.

“I want to meet all of your fraternity brothers tonight,” I told him, “so maybe we better get started.”

In a very short time, I was at the center of a large group of college guys. There must have been fifteen or so of them gathered around me in what I guessed was their library. Everyone was very nice, especially when they found out that I didn’t mind if they pressed against me in the crowded room.

“Jesus Candy,” one of them said, “what have you got on under that skirt?”

“Why don’t you take a look, honey,” I said, “I don’t mind.” Well, the guy reached down and lifted the back of my skirt up over my ass as his friends looked on.

“Jesus, you’ve got a nice ass. Do you mind if I touch it?”

“Go right ahead, baby. Show your friends, too!” I leaned forward against a couple of guys who were in front of me (making sure that I rubbed my breasts against them), as this guy stroked my ass in front of his friends.

“You know that I’m dressed as a hooker. How would you like me to play the part for you?”

Well, that got everybody’s attention! I went on, “I’ll let you all fuck me on three conditions. First, you all have to wear rubbers, second, no one can try to take my mask off, and third, since I’m playing the part of a hooker, it will cost each of you five bucks.”

The guy who was stroking my ass turned to me and said, “You’ve got to be kidding Candy.” I looked him right in the eye, grabbed his hand and moved it to my pussy, and said, “There is one more rule. I want to fuck every guy here!”

God, talking like that made me soooooo hot!! There I was surrounded by fifteen guys, showing them my ass, and telling them that I wanted all of them to fuck me! “You can fuck my mouth, or my pussy, or even my ass if you like,” I told them. “All I ask is that you do me one at a time. I want this to last all night.”

I asked the guy who was fondling my pussy if there was a room we could go to, and he stammered that he would find one. While he went to get us a room, I told the guys to gather around.

Then as they looked on, I pulled my crop top over my head to bare my breasts to them. Then I peeled down my skirt and stood there in front of them almost naked.

I walked into the midst of them and rubbed all over them. I guess word had gotten around, because the room kept getting more and more crowded. I’m quite short, so I couldn’t tell how many guys were around me, but I knew there were quite a few.

As the guys stroked me, I ran my hands across the fronts of their pants to feel their cocks. I was getting pretty carried away when the first guy came back to get me. He took my hand and led me out of the room and into a hallway. He led me up some stairs, and once at the top we entered a bedroom and he closed the door.

“Do you have a condom?” I asked. He produced one and I climbed onto the bed and pulled of my g-string. “Do you have five dollars?” I asked.

When he put his five on the nightstand, I asked him, “How do you want me, baby? I’ll do it anyway you like. Maybe you’d like me to suck you first.”

As I lay there on the bed, dressed in only my stockings, garters, and bra, Terry took his clothes off. He had a pretty nice body, and a fairly big cock; I’d say it was eight inches long and fairly thick.

When I saw him standing there at the foot of the bed, with that nice big cock, I scooted down and kneeled at the foot of the bed in front of him. I looked at him as I guided his cock into my mouth.

I couldn’t help but thinking about all of the guys I was going to get to fuck that night, and thinking about it got me really hot!!!!

As I sucked Terry’s cock, I wished that he were better able to see me looking up at him, but I’m afraid that my mask got in the way. I was tempted to take it off, but I really did want to stay incognito.

Terry didn’t seem to mind, and as I sucked him, he got really hard, and then I rolled the condom on him.

I moved back up onto the bed, and laid back with my legs spread wide. “Come on baby, I want you to fuck me now. Stick that big, hard cock inside me!”

Terry was on me in an instant, sliding that lovely dick between my pussy lips.

I was so hot, he had no trouble pushing it in all of the way, and Jesus it felt good!! I urged him on, telling him how good his cock felt in my pussy, as he fucked me with long, slow strokes. He did me like that for about five minutes, and I could tell he was getting close to cumming.

I wanted to cum too, so I begged him to fuck me harder.

“Fuck me harder baby,” I cried out! Terry was a willing partner, and as he really started fucking me hard, I had my first orgasm. He kept it up for another minute or so, and then he told me he was going to cum.

I wrapped my legs around him and pulled him close to me as I told him to, “Cum inside of me, baby.”

He lurched forward a couple of times as he came deep in my pussy. He laid on top of me for a minute, and then he pulled out of me.

“Thanks Candy,” he said, “do you want me to send the next guy in?”

I told him, “Yes,” and then he left, leaving me lying on the bed with my legs still spread, and my pussy just starting to close back up.

There was a knock on the door, and I said, “Come in.” After I said it, I realized that if the next guy hap-pened to be Larry (the student at work), he would know that it was me.

I have a pretty distinctive voice, and I have talked to Larry enough so that I was pretty sure he’d recog-nize it. Luckily, though, it wasn’t Larry. My next lover was a black guy, and quite good-looking. I told him, “Don’t just stand there. Let me see your cock.”

He stripped off his clothes, revealing a nice lean, muscular body, and a long (eight inches), but thin cock. Once he was naked, he didn’t waste any time. He put on a rubber, and handed me five dollars. Then he climbed over me and as he lowered himself down on top of me, he slid his cock all the way in.

He was a good lover, moving from side to side as he fucked me, which felt really good! I enjoyed looking down and watching his ebony cock against my fair skin, and it made me want to get nasty!

“How would you like to fuck my ass?” I asked. “I’d love to have your hard, black cock in my asshole.”

Well, let me just say that he was game. I reached for my purse and got out a tube of K-Y jelly, and I lubed up his cock. Then I pulled my legs up to my chest and told him, “Put your cock in my ass.” I could see that he was excited about fucking my asshole, so I kept up the dirty talk, telling him how much I wanted to feel his long, hard cock in my ass.

He got back between my legs, and when I felt the head of his cock against my asshole, I grabbed his ass and pulled him into me. I love the feeling I get when a cock first enters my ass! I feel so nasty when guys fuck my ass, and you know how I love feeling nasty!

His cock felt so good as he slid it in and out of me, and I could tell he liked it too! He came in just a short time, and as he pulled out of me, I thanked him.

I told him to just tell the next guy to come right in, and not to bother knocking. I was really getting into my role as a whore, and I couldn’t wait for the next cock to fill me.

So, in between guys, I started finger-fucking myself. As the next guy came in, he was treated to the sight of me lying on the bed, with my legs spread, and two fingers up my pussy.

He was carrying a paper bag, and he emptied it out on the night stand. The bag had five boxes of condoms in it. Each box contained a dozen condoms, so I figured I was easily set for the rest of the night.

As my new partner took off his clothes, I finger-fucked myself and asked how many guys were waiting for me. I couldn’t believe it when he replied that he thought there were probably thirty guys lined up to fuck me!

That would be a record even for me! However, it was one that I didn’t mind trying to set!

Anyway, my new lover added his five dollars to the small pile of bills on the night stand, put on a con-dom, and lowered himself into my pussy. I love having a cock (or two or three) inside of me! It is just the most natural thing for me, so I was really in my element that night!

I had all kinds of cocks that night. I had cut and uncut, thin and thick, small and large, straight and curved, and black and white. Most guys just climbed on top of me and slid their cocks into my pussy.

Every once in a while, I’d have them pull their rubbers off and jack off onto my face; and other times I’d flip over onto my hands and knees and have them fuck my ass.

I never said anything until I was sure I didn’t know the guy who was there to fuck me. And I was beginning to wonder if Larry was even there. But then after being fucked for over three hours by probably twenty different guys, I saw him.

Larry entered the room and began to undress as I watched him. I must have been a sight, I was covered with sweat, and I had dried cum on my face and tits. I had shed my bra at sometime during the night, but I still had my stockings and garters on.

Of course I was also still wearing my black wig and mask, although they were a little askew from all of the activity.

Larry had a nice thick, long cock, and I licked my lips as he moved it closer to me.

I had seen the bulge in his pants at work after I had teased him and the other guys, and I had suspected that he had a nice cock. Larry asked me how I wanted it, and I almost told him!! That would have blown my cover, and I’m sure he would have enjoyed telling the other guys at work what I had been up to that weekend.

But instead, I just pointed to his cock, and then to my mouth. He got the picture right away, and he climbed on the bed and moved up until his legs were straddling my chest.

I lifted my head up and sucked his semi-hard cock into my mouth.

Larry put his hands behind my head and started moving his hips back and forth, gently fucking my face. As he got harder and harder, so did his movements in and out of my mouth, and within a couple of minutes, he was fucking my face with a vengeance.

I was moaning and making slurping and gagging noises as he tried to repeatedly shove his big cock down my throat. Well, the angle was wrong for that, so he ended up cramming the head just into my throat on every forceful stroke.

It was really rough, and I got off on it big time!! I could tell he liked it too, because every time I made my gagging noises, he tried to force his cock even farther down my throat.

Larry got really excited and was grabbing the hair of my wig and pulling my head forward as he slammed his cock into my mouth, and before I knew it, he had pulled my wig off!!

I was into it way too much to care, or even notice, but Larry noticed right away.

“Bobbi?!” he exclaimed.

I guess he had put it all together; my height, the features of my face that were visible, probably even the stockings that I sometimes wore to work.

It kind-of registered, but not really. Then he pulled back and pulled his cock away from me. “Please ... Please!!” I begged, reaching for his thick, hard cock.

“Jesus Christ!! It really is you!!!” he shouted.

All I could do was try to get his cock back in my mouth; I wanted to feel his cum shoot into my hot mouth, and I didn’t care about anything else. I pulled my mask off and looked up at him. “Cum in my mouth? Please!! Cum in my mouth, baby!”

Larry got over his shock and moved forward as I sucked the head of his cock back into my empty mouth. I looked into his eyes as I pumped my fist up and down his cock.

It only took seconds for him to start shooting his load and when he did start to cum, he grabbed my head and pulled it forward.

Like I said, the angle was wrong, but he pushed so hard that the head of his cock did enter my throat. I start-ed to gag, but he pushed it in even further, until he had all of his eight inches in my mouth.

I felt his cock spasm as it emptied its load into my stomach. I love it when a guy really takes charge, and I was really close to cumming.

I reached down and pinched my clit, and I did cum, with Larry’s cock still buried down my throat! After about a minute, Larry released his hold on me and my head fell back on the bed, his softening cock slipping form between my lips.

I knew what had happened, but in my current state, I didn’t care. After I had sucked Larry dry and cleaned him up with my mouth, I told him, “Before I leave tonight, I want to feel that big dick of yours in my ass.”

I made him promise that he’d get back in line after he recovered a little, and as he turned to leave, I put my wig and mask back on. I called to him as he opened the door. “Larry. Aren’t you forgetting something?” I asked him.

He looked at me with a confused look, and then I told him, “You forgot to pay me. You owe me five dollars.” God, it felt good to say that!

As he walked over and added his five bucks to the pile, I asked if he would please send the next guy in.

While I waited for my next lover, I couldn’t stop thinking about what had just happened. I swung between worry and excitement, thinking that the guys at work would now know what a slut I was! I was excited that I would be able to fuck the guys out in the shop, but worried that my behavior would get me fired and disgraced!

But when the next guy stepped through the door, I put it out of my mind, and concentrated at being the best whore I could be for my new lover.

All night long there was a steady stream of guys to fill my pussy, ass, and mouth with their cocks. I was really getting off on taking them on one at a time, and I imagined what the conversation about me must be around the party; and it made me so hot!!

I started to notice guys coming through who I’d already fucked, so I guessed that I’d had everyone at least one time. For my return customers, I offered up my ass.

There’s nothing I enjoy more than a fat, long, hard cock up my ass, and I decided to see how many guys I could do in a row that way (and besides, my pussy was getting a little sore).

So, when each new guy would enter the room, he would see me lying on my stomach on the bed. I had placed several pillows under my pussy, so my ass stuck up in the air, and I had my legs slightly parted.

In the minute or so between guys, I would apply more K-Y jelly to my asshole with my fingers, making sure to push the lube deep inside.

Then when the next guy entered the room, I’d look back at him over my shoulder and say, “How would you like to stick your hard cock up my asshole? I really love get-ting it in my ass.”

No one turned me down, and by 3:00 A.M., I’d had a series of eleven guys fuck me in my ass. Three of them had big cocks, and when they were pounding those huge cocks into me, I almost lost consciousness.

Finally, Larry showed up at the door. I took my wig and mask off, and when I looked back at him, and invited him in to fuck my ass, I felt like the ultimate slut.

I had enjoyed being Candy for the night, but right now, I wanted him to know that it was me he was fucking in the ass! As he slid his cock in and out of my well-lubed ass, he told me what he had in mind for me.

He asked if I’d mind if he told the guys at work about my performance there that night.

I was so hot, thinking about the guys at work picturing me fucking all of these college guys got me even hotter. “Oh yeah. I’d like that. Maybe you’d like me to suck their cocks when you tell them. Is that what you want me to do?”

“Would you do that?” he asked. “Oh Yeah, I’ll do it,” I replied. “I’ll fuck anybody anytime! I’ll fuck whoever you tell me to.”

“Well then,” he said, “on Monday, I want you to wear something sexy to work. Will you do that?”

With his hard cock pushing deep into my ass, there wasn’t anything he could have asked me to do, that I wouldn’t have done, so I said, “Anything you want. I’ll do whoever you say.”

Larry continued to hammer my ass with his hard cock until he was ready to cum. Then he pulled out and told me to lie on my back.

I did as he asked, and watched him roll the rubber off of his glistening shaft. I just laid there as he jacked off over me. “Cum in my mouth, baby,” I pleaded, “I want to taste it.”

Larry pumped his fist over his cock until he started to cum. He shot string after string of the sticky stuff into my open mouth, and when he was done, I swallowed it all down.

I took two more guys in my ass after Larry for a total of 14 in a row. Then Larry came back and told me that that was everybody. It was after 4:00 A.M., and I realized that I’d been fucking pretty much non-stop for over seven hours.

Larry helped me count the condoms that were left, and there were only 14 left. That meant that, including the first two guys who had there own condoms, I’d been fucked a total of forty-eight times!!!

To double check, I counted my money, but I had a total of two hundred and fifty dollars!! That didn’t add up quite right. Two of those bastards must have fucked me without using condoms. ‘Shit,’ I thought, Tom’ll kill me if he finds out. This I thought to myself, ‘who’s gonna tell em.’ I smailed and looked at myself in the mirror.

I was a real mess! I had dried cum all over me, and my pussy and asshole were red and a little sore. They definitely weren’t tight any more either, but I knew they would be back to normal in a day or so, so I wasn’t worried.

I kept thinking about how turned on Tom would be when he saw me like that, so I asked Larry if I could use the phone.

I put on my crop top and skirt and gathered my other clothes and things, and I followed Larry downstairs to the kitchen. I wasn’t wearing my mask or wig any-more, but I wasn’t worried.

There were only a few people left at the party, and they happened to be in the kitchen. There were two guys and a really drunk girl, and the guys started telling her about what I’d been up to upstairs as I dialed my number.

I was pretty well done in (a first for me!), but when one of the guys came over and lifted the hem of my skirt and ran his hand over my ass, I didn’t chase him away.

I was kind of mesmerized by the scene. The drunk girl was looking on as this guy pulled his cock out and started rubbing it on my ass. The other guy was unbut-toning the girls pants, and sliding them down.

Tom answered the phone, and I asked him if he could pick me up. He asked what I’d been up to, so I started telling him about some of the guys I’d fucked that night, and then I told him what was going on right then.

My ass was still pretty slippery, but I still felt it when the guy who was playing with me slipped his cock in. I told Tom what had just happened, and he started asking me questions about how it felt, and who was watching.

By now the other guy had removed all of the drunk girls pants completely, and she was standing there naked from the waist dow watching me getting ass-fucked.

I told her to “come here”, and when she did, I reached down and rubbed my fingers across her pussy. It was wet, so I knew that she was excited.

I told her to get down on her hands and knees and to lick my pussy. She hesitated, so I put my hand behind her neck and forced her down.

The guy who had undressed her gave me a hand, and in no time I was describing to Tom how I was being butt-fucked from behind, with a girl on her hands and knees, licking my pussy.

Her tongue had a soothing effect on my well-used pussy, so I stroked her hair and told her what a good girl she was to help me out like she was. She just looked up at me and continued to lick me.

I suggested to the other guy, “Why don’t you fuck her, I bet she’d love it.”

He took me up on my suggestion and knelt behind her. Her licking stopped for a couple of seconds as he entered her from behind, but with my urging she started up again.

The guy who was fucking my ass told me he was going to cum, I told him to pull his cock out. “Stick it in her mouth,” I told him, and he did.

So there she knelt, drunk out of her mind, with one cock in her mouth, and another in her pussy.

The guy in her mouth started to cum, and she tried to move away.

“Make her swallow it,” I said!

He held her head as he came in her mouth, and we all watched as she swallowed his cum, chokingly.

Just about then, the guy who was fucking her from behind came in her pussy.

I’m sure it was a first for this girl to take on two guys, but she did it pretty well, and though she was crazy drunk, I could see that she liked it.

I told the guys to set her up on the kitchen counter, and I told Tom where I was and to come and get me. Then I walked over to the girl and knelt on the floor.

I started licking her pussy, and I was rewarded with the taste of cum! I sucked and licked until I had cleaned out her pussy fairly well, then I concentrated on her clit. I licked and sucked her clit until I brought her to a screaming orgasm. It was pretty rewarding, and it was obvious that she had enjoyed it.

I guess I had been eating her for quite a while, be-cause Larry told me that there was a car out front.

As I gathered my things, I saw Larry step up between this girls legs as slide his cock into her pussy. She was really starting to get into it, and she wrapped her legs around him as he moved in and out of her.

I wished that I could have stayed to eat her again, but I knew that Tom was waiting for me, and I wanted to tell him about my night.

I walked out to the car, and jumped in when Tom opened the door for me. All the way home, I told him about the constant stream of guys who had fucked me.

When we got home, I went in and stripped back down to my stockings and garter, and laid on the bed and asked him to examine me closely. I pointed out globs of dried cum and told him who had done it, what their cocks were like, and how good it had felt when they fucked me.

I showed him my swollen pussy and asshole, and des-cribed in detail how the biggest cocks had stretched me so tight, and how I’d almost lost consciousness when I’d had three really big cocks in a row in my ass.

I told him how I’d just laid on the bed with my ass propped up, and taken on 14 guys in a row in my ass.

I told him how I’d loved every minute of it, and how I’d thought of how he would react when I told him.

Then I rolled over and asked him to finish me off by fucking my ass one last time that night. As Tom gently slid his hard cock in and out of me, I thought about what I had done that night.

I couldn’t believe that I had been fucked fifty two times, counting Tom! Actually, fifty-three, because Tom had started me out by fucking my ass!

I don’t really think that I’ll be able to top my performance that night, and I know that I’ll never forget it! I also thought about what Larry would have in store for me on Monday at work, and it got me pretty hot!! Would he make me fuck the shop guys? Would he make me do it right there in the shop? All I knew for sure was that I would definitely wear something sexy to work on Monday!

Well, I’m finishing this up, and it’s Wednesday, so I suppose you’d like me to tell you what did happen on Monday. Well, you’ll have to wait for my next story, but I will say that it wasn’t exactly what I’d expected.

Until then, why don’t you think of me with my ass propped up in front of you, looking back at you with sultry eyes, just waiting for you to slide that nice, big, hard cock of yours inside of me. “Why don’t you fuck my ass, baby. You know I love it!”

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Sex Adventures 26

Hi Everybody,

It’s Bobbi. I thought I’d write and tell you all what happened at work last Monday. If you remember from my last letter, I had been instructed by Larry (A co-op student) to wear something sexy to work that day. Larry had caught me being a real slut at a party at his fraternity house. As a matter of fact, he discovered me when he pulled my wig off while he was savagely fucking my throat. We were in an upstairs bedroom at the frat house, while the party was going on downstairs. I had already fucked or sucked about half of the guys at the party when Larry showed up for his turn. I had worn a wig and a mask to the party to try to keep him from finding out that it was me fucking all of his friends, but as you can see, it didn’t quite work out!

After he came in my mouth, I asked him to come back later and fuck my ass. When he did come back, and while he was forcing his big cock in and out of my well-used asshole, I told him that I didn’t care if he told the guys at work about my performance.

I was so hot at the time, I didn’t care what he told them! That’s when he told me to wear something sexy to work.

So last Monday, as I dressed for work, I expected that Larry was going to tell the other guys about me, and that he would make me fuck some or all of them. I was nervous about it, too! I had managed to keep my slutty behavior a secret from most of the guys at work, and now I thought that would change.

Don’t get me wrong, I wouldn’t mind working somewhere where at any time during the day, one of my co-workers might stop by my office to slip his cock inside my pussy; or maybe all of them would! I love fucking, and I love having guys know that I’m available.

But, I also enjoy my job, and I was pretty sure that the upper administration would not tolerate that kind of behavior.

So, last Monday morning, I found myself scared, but excited.

It was a cold morning, and I knew that if I wore some-thing sexy, I would probably be cold all day at work. So I decided to wear something sexy, but underneath something warm.

For those of you who don’t know me, I am 5’1” tall, and weigh about 105 lbs. I have small breasts, but perky nipples that are erect most of the time, and a small waist with a firm ass. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and all of my muscles are well-toned from running and working out.

The company I work for is informal, and everybody wears casual clothes most of the time. I am one of three women at work, and the only one who interacts with the guys regularly. I choose to dress less casually most of the time, and I enjoy wearing dresses with stockings and heels. I enjoy it, because I like to show off to the guys at work, and how could I do that if I were wearing jeans!

Anyway, last Monday morning, I put on a green crop top, and a short pleated green skirt. Then I put on panty-hose (to try to stay warm), and a white, bulky sweater. I finished off my outfit with a pair of white, low heels.

The crop top hung loose from my shoulders against my breasts. It was short and only came down to just below the bottom of my breasts. I think it is one of my sexiest tops. If I stand close to someone who is seated, they can just see the bottoms of my breasts; and if I lean forward (say to reach for something on their desk) the bottom of my top falls forward away from my boobs, giving them a nice view! So, of course, I didn’t wear a bra, and I wasn’t wearing any knickers under my nylons.

By the time I got to work, I was really getting excited about what might happen. I confess that I rubbed my pussy all the time I drove, and when I got to my office, I still couldn’t stop playing with myself.

Fortunately, I didn’t have to wait long. I was only in my office five minutes when Larry popped his head in the door.

The first thing he did was chastise me for not doing what he’d told me to do. “You call that sexy! I can barely make out your shape through that bulky sweater. You’re going to have to do better than that!”

Instead of explaining that I was just trying to stay warm, I thought I’d just show him how I planned to dress for him. I stood up and took off my sweater, and then I pulled up my skirt and hooked my thumbs in the waistband of my pantyhose and peeled them down.

When I was done undressing, I stood before Larry in just my heels, skirt and crop top. “Is this better?” I asked.

Larry looked me over, and said, “Oh yeah! That’s much better.”

I asked Larry if he had told anyone about my perfor-mance at the frat house yet, and he said that he had changed his mind. I was kind-of relieved, but disap-pointed, too.

Then he told me about his plan. He said that he’d told a couple of the guys in the shop that he had something he’d been blackmailing me with. He’d told them that, a long time ago, I’d had an affair that he knew about, and had pictures of. He told them that, to keep him from telling Tom (my husband), I had agreed to perform oral sex on him.

Larry told me that he had promised these two guys (Mike and Mark) he’d prove it to them that morning. He told me that he’d told them that he’d been able to get me to agree to give him blow jobs in return for his silence.

I was to give him five minutes, then follow him to his office in the shop. There, I would be required to bend over and suck him off. The two guys would be watching from behind (so they’d be able to see my ass as I bent over in my short skirt), through an outside window as I sucked his cock.

Then, after he came in my mouth, I was to leave. Then I’d have to go to the break room at break time, wearing my sexy outfit, and talk to the guys who had watched me giving head.

Later, in the morning, Larry would call me to his office again, where he would make me suck off those two guys, too.

He didn’t really give me any time to agree or object; he just turned and left my office.

I waited for five minutes, and then I walked out to the shop. I had to go outside to get there, and as I walked between the buildings, a gust of wind blew my skirt and top up, revealing my tits and pussy. I don’t think anyone saw me, but it got me all tingly anyway.

I caused quite a commotion as I walked through the shop, and I think everybody stopped what they were doing to watch me walk through.

My nipples were erect, and they held my crop top out away from my breasts. I smiled and waved at the guys as I walked by, and they waved back.

It was really pretty flattering!

When I got to Larry’s office, I opened the door and walked right in. He greeted me and then came around to the front of his desk. He thanked me for coming, and then he reached up and unzipped his pants.

As he unbuttoned them and let them drop, he sat on his desk and reached up and put his hand behind my head and pulled me towards him.

He told me to, “Suck my cock, slut!”

I did just as I had been told. I bent forward at my waist and lowered my mouth to the head of his cock. As I bent forward, I felt my short skirt ride up over my ass, and I knew the guys outside the window had a nice view of my glistening pussy.

To give them an even better view, I moved my feet apart a little. Then I moved forward and sucked Larry’s cock into my mouth! I rested my elbows on his legs and began to give him his blow job.

I could feel my pussy juice running down the inside of my leg as I deep-throated Larry’s big cock. I was so hot, sucking his dick, and thinking of the guys watch-ing me do it.

I wanted something in my pussy, but Larry seemed con-tent to just let me suck him, so I rested my weight on one arm and used my other hand to finger my pussy.

I started wondering if the guys watching would be able to hear us, too, so I started making slurping noises as I sucked Larry’s cock!

Larry must have been pretty horny, because in just a few minutes he was painting the back of my throat with his cum.

After I licked him clean and straightened up, I asked innocently, “How many times am I going to have to do this, Larry?”

Then Larry said that maybe he should just tell Tom about the affair I’d had.

“No,” I protested, “please don’t tell him! I’ll keep sucking you off, but you’ve got to promise not to tell him!”

Then Larry said, “I wish you’d let me fuck you, too. You’ve got such a hot looking pussy, and I know how much you love to fuck! I can’t believe that you’ll suck me off, but you won’t let me fuck you!”

“That’s entirely different,” I said. “It’s bad enough that you make me do this, but I’d rather you told Tom about my affair, than let you fuck me! I’ll continue to suck you, but I won’t fuck you!”

Then I spun around and left the room. I made sure not to look directly at the window, but I did catch some movement out of the corner of my eye.

I was soooo hot!!!! I put a little more swivel in my walk as I walked through the shop, and I smiled at a couple of the guys as I walked past. The wind had died down a little, and my clothes didn’t blow up in the air as I walked back to the office building (darn it!).

I went back to my office and sat down and immediately started rubbing my clit.

I didn’t have much time, because it was almost break time. So, I got up and walked down the hall to the break room. When I got there, most of the guys were there already.

One of them whistled when he saw me, and I just smiled at him and said, “Hey! Better be careful or I’ll file a sexual harassment complaint.” Then I laughed a little and went over to the refrigerator to get a pop.

I love to get pop out of that refrigerator in front of those guys! I know just how far I can bend over to show them almost everything! But I always stop just short when I’m not wearing knickers.

When I wear my thong underwear, I bend over further so that they can really see my ass. So, on that day, be-cause I wasn’t wearing any underwear, I stopped just short of exposing my pussy as I reached for my pop. I had forgotten about how short my top was though, and as I bent forward, I gave the guys to the sides of me a nice view of my tits as the material hung down away from my boobs.

I straightened up after I had retrieved my pop, and I went over and sat down by Mike and Mark. I got sooo wet, talking to them, knowing that they had just watched me take Larry’s cock down my throat!

I could hardly stand it!!

My nipples were sticking straight out against the thin material of my crop top, and I could feel their eyes on me whenever I’d look away! I told them I had some work to do, and then I got up to leave.

I may have parted my legs a little as I got up, just to give them a little look. Then I walked back to my office.

Larry had been in the lunchroom, and he followed me back to my office. “Larry, let’s do it right now,” I told him. “I need to do something right now!”

He told me okay, and to wait for his phone call. Then he left.

I sat in my office, waiting. I tried to do some work, but I couldn’t concentrate. Then the phone rang. I answered it, and it was Larry.

He told me that he had a task for me, and to come and see him right away.

I practically ran to his office; I was soooo hot! When I got there, the door was open, and Larry, Mike and Mark were all inside.

“Come in and shut the door, Bobbi,” Larry said.

I did as I was told, and then he started talking about how he’d told Mike and Mark that he could get me to do things for him.

“What do you mean,” I said in feigned dread.

“I told them that you would suck their cocks if I told you to,” Larry said. “You will, too, won’t you?”

I acted as though I knew I had no choice, and I whispered, “yes.”

“Yes what, Bobbi,” Larry questioned.

“Yes, I’ll suck their cocks,” I said as I looked at Larry. I walked over to Mike and undid his pants. then I turned to Mark and did the same thing. When I had both of their cocks out, I dropped to my knees and started taking turns on them.

As I sucked them, Larry told them what a good cock sucker I was, and how I would suck them anytime they wanted me to, from then on. He told them that he had a hold over me, and that I’d do whoever he told me to.

All the time he talked, I sucked those two guy’s cocks. They didn’t know that I was getting off on it, but I was!

I deep-throated them, and really gave them my best. They ended up cumming in my mouth, and then Larry made me suck him off again.

I’ll never forget how Mike and Mark left the office as I sucked on Larry’s cock. As soon as they left, I stood up and bent over Larry’s desk. “Fuck me you bastard!” I told him.

Larry came around behind me and gave me what I needed. I came almost immediately, and by the time he shot his load in my pussy, I’d cum once more.

So, that’s what happened last Monday. Since then, I have had to suck off each of the guys in the shop. It has really changed things around here! I still fuck Jim and Bob, but now I usually suck off at least one guy a day in the shop.

I use Larry’s office to do it, and the guys really appreciate it. Break time is a little different, too. If only the shop guys are in there with me, I no longer stop bending over just before my pussy comes into view.

Now I keep going so that they can see everything.

I don’t let them fuck me (little do they know how much I want them too!), and they all think that I suck them off under protest. Well, at least that’s what I tell them.

I always say something about how I shouldn’t do it, but when I look them in the eyes as they slide their cocks in and out of my hot mouth, I’m sure they can tell that I’m enjoying myself!

Sometimes I play with my pussy while I’m sucking them, and once when I was doing three of them at once, I let one of the guys finger me.

I eventually told him to stop, but I think they could tell that I enjoyed that, too.

It hasn’t gone any further. I mean, they don’t appear to have told anyone in the office. But then, why would they? Right now they are getting free blow jobs from me!

Anyway, I thought you’d like to know. Now when you jack off over me, you can picture me walking through the shop to Larry’s office. There are four guys following me, and as soon as we close the office door, I’m going to pull their cocks out and suck them till they fill my mouth with their cum.

Your slut,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventures 27

Like I said, I love to show off my body. I just get the biggest thrill when I catch a guy looking at my nipples or pussy. I even do a lot of bending over in short skirts for the guys at work. Actually, if you’ve been keeping up with my adventures, you know that I do a lot more than bend over for those guys! but that’s a different story.

Today I’d like to tell you about something that hap-pened last Saturday. I know I could get in really big trouble for what I did, but I just couldn’t stop myself at the time.

I have a regular gym where I go to lift weights and run on the treadmill. When I go there, I dress accord-ing to what I’ll be doing, and according to how horny I am. My horniest outfit is a worn tank top and a pair of baggy-legged, short athletic shorts.

I don’t wear any underwear with that outfit so I’m able to target guys to flash my pussy and tits to. Well, last Saturday I was feeling pretty horny, so I put on my favorite workout outfit and went to my gym.

I had already flashed a couple of guys when I saw this group of teenaged boys enter the gym. I counted eight boys as they walked past to get to the locker room.

There were several cute guys among them, and I kind-of fantasized about showing off to them. They were all pretty fit looking and I guessed they probably played on a high school sports team.

Of course, I decided not to flash them, because they were all obviously too young, probably around fifteen or sixteen.

I saw them again when I was doing my sit-ups. With my hands behind my head, and my legs bent, I would raise up and touch my elbows to my knees. I was doing sets of twenty, and I was in my third set when I noticed that the boys were watching me pretty closely.

Well, I figured just looking at me wouldn’t get anyone in trouble, so I continued with my workout.

When I do sit-ups like that, with my arms over my head, and wearing that particular tank top; every once in a while the top rides up a little far and exposes the bottoms of my breasts.

The mat where I do my sit-ups is in an alcove, and isn’t visible form most of the gym, but if you stand in the right spot (right where those boys were stand-ing), you can see the area clearly.

Well, I noticed that only those boys were in a posi-tion to see me, so I thought I’d give them a little bit more of a show.

On my next set, I made sure to pull my arms up even further, and on about every other sit-up, my top rode up just above my nipples. I also moved my legs further apart so my young voyeurs could see up the legs of my shorts.

I keep my pussy shaved, so I know those boys could see my pussylips. I just looked at them and smiled as I flashed them! Then after my last set, I stood and adjusted my shorts.

When I looked up at them, they hadn’t moved. To finish off my show I looked right at them and lifted my top to reveal my little boobs to them, then I decided to go and talk to them.

It’s a real thrill for me to be very blatant about my appetite for sex. I just love posing for guys and asking them sexy questions. So, I thought I’d have a little fun with these boys.

I pulled my top down to cover my tits, and then I walked over to where they stood.

“Hi boys,” I said, “did you like the show?”

They were all very tongue-tied, and it made me even bolder. “How would you like to see more?” I prodded them.

I took one boys workout chart and pencil from him, and I wrote my address on it. Then I said, “If you want to see the rest, meet me at this address in fifteen minutes.” Then I headed off to the locker room to change my clothes.

As I put on my street clothes back on, I thought about what I was doing, and I almost decided to go tell them that I had just been kidding. But I really was getting excited thinking about being the center of attention of eight muscular teenaged boys. I knew that they were probably all virgins, and that excited me even more.

As usual with me, lust won out over good sense. And I drove home and got ready for them. I was pretty sure they’d show up.

Luckily, my husband Tom was working that day. I say luckily, because I wasn’t sure how he would react to me luring a bunch of teenage boys to the house.

I put on a white garter belt and a pair of white fish-net stockings. I thought about putting on my white shelf bra, but decided that these kids probably wouldn’t be too interested in lingerie. It was more likely that they would want to see me naked.

Anyway, I put on my 4” white heels, and pulled on a short white knit dress. Just about the time I’d finished dressing, I heard a car pull up in the drive-way.

I went to the front door and watched as one more car pulled up and all eight boys got out and stood around. I guessed that the two drivers may have been the only boys old enough to drive.

I opened the door and invited them all in.

After they filed in to the living room, I closed the door and asked what they’d like me to do for them. Well, these guys were pretty shy, and no one could quite get out what they wanted, so I decided to take charge.

I told them to sit down, and I put an Aerosmith CD on.

When the music started, I started to dance for them.

I am not an erotic dancer, but I do know what men like.

I moved and swayed to the music, bent over and flashed my pussy, ran my hands over my body, you know, that kind of stuff. After the first song I was still fully dressed, but during the second song, I peeled off my dress. That left me in only my heels, garter and stockings, and I took the time to show them all of my body, from just about every angle.

These guys were getting excited and they were shifting around so that they could straighten out their harden-ing cocks. I knew I would soon be moving from one to the other sucking their young cocks, but I wanted to do something really slutty for them first.

I told them I’d be right back, and I went to my bedroom to fetch one of my rubber cock. It was the pink and about a foot long. It has two heads (one on each end), and it isn’t very thick.

I could have picked from two other dildos that I keep at home (I keep one at work, too), but I wanted some-thing that wasn’t too big. I wanted their teenage cocks to fit inside me nice and tight!

I laid down on the floor in front of them and, as I asked them if they’d ever seen a woman fuck herself before, I slipped the head of my dildo inside my pussy.

This got them really excited and three of the guys unzipped their pants and pulled out their cocks. I just looked at them as I fucked myself with my dildo.

I really got into it and before long I had about eight inches in me. I didn’t want to cum just yet, so I pulled the dildo out and I told the boys, “Now I want you to let me suck your cocks.”

I crawled over to the boy on the end. He had already pulled his cock free, and as soon as I got to him, I sucked it into my mouth! He was a pretty good size for a boy, and he felt really good inside my mouth.

I was really excited about doing these guys without condoms. I was sure enough that they didn’t have aids, and I was on the pill, so I planned to get them all to cum in me!

The first boy cooperated by depositing his load directly in my mouth. I swallowed it down and licked him clean, and then I moved to the next boy.

He was shy, so I had to undo his pants and fish his hard cock out. It was about six inches and fairly thin; real easy to deep throat, so I did!

He came in less than a minute, and it went directly into my stomach. When I had finished with him, I moved on to the next boy.

His cock was shorter, but really fat. It was easy to get all of him in my mouth and the opening to my throat, but I had to stretch my lips pretty wide. He took hold of my hair and literally fucked my face.

Well, that was fine with me! He fucked me until he shot his cum into my mouth. There was a lot of it, but I managed to swallow it all without a leak.

I kept on like that, moving on down the line, sucking the next cock until I was rewarded with a mouthful of cum. The rest of their cocks were unremarkable in size, but a couple of them had some pretty wicked curves to them. I knew they would feel really good once I got them in my pussy!

I finished off the last of the eight boys, and I asked if any of them were ready to fuck me. They had all gotten over their initial shyness for the most part, and they were acting more like a group of friends or a team.

Towards the end of my sucking, the boys I had already sucked off started giving me encouragement, and talking among themselves about what was going on. I told them to follow me, and I led them to the bedroom.

I stripped off the rest of my clothing (mostly to keep it clean), and I climbed onto the bed on my hands and knees. I told them that if they wanted to fuck me, they would have to get undressed.

Well, they all peeled off their clothes for me, but seemed pretty shy about seeing each others hard ons.

It seemed to me like a locker room atmosphere. When the first boy climbed on the bed behind me, his friends were hooting and telling him to “Give it to her good,” and stuff like that.

Well, that was just fine with me. There I was on the bed completely naked, about to be impaled on this teenage boy’s cock, while seven of his teammate friends watched and cheered him on. (If you know me, you know that I was in heaven right then.)

I liked looking at them, too. They were all in good shape; nice lean bodies with very little hair; smooth and hard.

I did them one at a time. They each got behind me and fucked me until they shot their cum into my pussy. I only came a couple of times, but the sex was good and hard and nasty, just the way I like it!

There were some variations from one guy to the next, but mostly it was just raw animal sex. After they’d all fucked me and cum in my pussy.

I thought about asking if they’d like to try something really nasty! I wanted them to do me in my ass, too, but I thought that might be taking it a little too far with these young guys.

I took the high road and just thanked them for all of their attention. I gave each boy a kiss on the cheek and told them to get dressed because the show was over.

After they had all filed out, I watched them walk to their cars (high-fiving each other as they walked), and watched them drive away.

I was stillreally hot, and I noticed that my neighbor was home. There were five cars in his driveway (count-ing his), so I knew he had some friends over. I love to go over to Thomas’ house. He is so nasty, it brings out the real slut in me.

Anyway, I threw on a short black robe, grabbed a vibrator and walked out the door.

I walked across our driveways and knocked on his door. Thomas doesn’t have a girlfriend, and I’ve never seen any women over there, so I was pretty confident that those cars belonged to male friends of his.

Thomas answered the door and I walked by him into the kitchen.

“Who’s over?” I asked.

“Just a few friends,” he replied. He told me that I looked like I need something, and I told him, “Yeah, I need something in my ass!”

Then he said, “Well, why don’t you let me introduce you to my friends. I’m sure that between the seven of us, we can accommodate you.”

Thomas led me into the living room where six guys sat drinking beer and watching football on TV. “Guys,” Thomas said, “I’d like you to meet Bobbi Sue. She has something she’d like to ask you.”

“Hi guys,” I said as I looked them over, “What I really want is a cock in my ass! Can you help me?” As I asked, I opened my robe and let it slip from my shoulders. Then I let it drop to the floor and moved over to the couch.

I asked the three guys sitting there if they could please get up and give me some room. Then I took my vibrator and started sliding it in and out of my pussy.

As they watched, I pulled it out and stuck it up my ass! It went in pretty easy, and it felt wonderful!

I asked Thomas if he had any condoms and K-Y Jelly, and he went to get some from his bedroom. I pulled the vibrator out of my anus and licked it off. I keep myself clean, but I still managed to shock those guys!

Then I sat down on the couch, right at the edge, and pushed the vibrator back into my pussy. When I had it almost all the way in, I asked who was going to be first to fuck my ass.

Well, wouldn’t you know it would be a guy with a really fat cock! I should have got one of the others to do me first, but having a thick piece of meet stuffed into my asshole had a definite appeal. I lubed his rubber-ized cock up as he stood over me, then I pulled the backs of my knees with my hands until my knees were tight against my breasts. “Fuck my ass,” I told him. He got on his knees and lined his fat dick up with my anus. then he pushed forward and forced his thick cock in me to the hilt. Like I said, it was fat, but it wasn’t too long (about six inches); just the right size to fill me up so good!

I guess I squealed a little, but it felt really good! As he fucked me, I took one hand and started slapping the vibrator that was in my pussy, driving it further into me. I came and when I did, I used my muscles to squeeze that fat cock. He didn’t last long after I did that, and he shot his load into my ass.

After that it was just one cock after another. When I fucked the ones with longer cocks, I lowered my ass a little, so that when they pushed forward, they also pushed the vibrator into my pussy. Then as they did that, I rubbed my fingers over my clit. I came with every one of those seven strange men fucking my asshole.

I especially enjoyed two guys who had long curved cocks. The way they rubbed on the inside of my ass was wild!

When I had done them all, I got up and put my robe on. I knew that Tom would be home pretty soon, and I couldn’t wait to tell him what I’d been up to. I really enjoyed having those young boys cocks inside me, and I knew I’d like to do that kind of thing again.

And then to have Thomas and his six friends fuck my ass, that was the perfect end to a wild afternoon.

I thanked the guys and I went home to wait for Tom. I waited for him in our bedroom, with the vibrator in my ass, as I worked my two-headed dildo in and out of my pussy.

That’s the way Tom found me a half-hour later when he got home. I had worked almost the entire length of my dildo inside me, and as I moved it in and out of my wet pussy, I told him how I’d fucked both groups of guys that day.

I told him how much fun it was to feel those young hard bodies against mine, and how great it had been to be able to suck and fuck those boys without having to use condoms. Then I told him how I’d walked next door, practically naked, and let seven guys (six of whom I’d never seen before) fuck me in my ass.

Tom jacked off into my mouth as I talked to him, and then when he was hard again, he pulled the vibrator out of my ass and nailed me as I continued to fuck my pussy with the dildo!

Well, that was last weekend. This weekend, Tom has promised to take me on a trip, and I’ve promised to spend each night wandering the halls of our hotel scantily dressed in order to pick up some strange men to fuck. It should be a great weekend!

Love

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 28

Hi Everybody,

In my last letter, I told you that I would be going on a mini vacation this past weekend. Well, Tom and I went to the city for a little fun, and I’ll tell you all about it in this letter.

For those of you who don’t know me, my name is Bobbi Sue, and I have turned out to be quite the exhibition-ist. Well, I guess that is putting it mildly. You see, I don’t just like to show off, I really enjoy following through. You’ll get a better idea after you read this letter.

I am 5’1” tall and weigh about 105 lbs. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and I have shoulder-length blond hair and blue eyes. I enjoy running, biking, roller-blading and cross country skiing, and I keep my body in very good shape. I’ve been told that my best feature is my well-toned ass.

Tom and I left town after work on Friday, and we drove for four hours (with a stop for supper) to reach our destination. There aren’t any big stores where we live, so once in a while we go to the city to do some shopping. I also like these trips for another reason. We stay in a hotel, and I get to show off to the other lodgers.

The last time we were at this particular hotel, I ended up letting a guy fuck me from behind in the ice machine room. Then I met him and a friend later for a three-some. It was pretty wild, and I was looking forward to more of the same on this trip.

It was about ten o’clock when we checked into the hotel, and the parking lot was full and the no vacancy sign was lit.

I got excited just thinking about all of the guys who must be inside those rooms, and I told Tom about it.

He suggested that we try out the hot tub by the indoor pool and see who else was there. I put on a thong swimsuit (not my briefest one, but it was still sexy-looking). Tom put on his sorts and we wrapped our-selves in towels and headed for the pool.

Once we were in the elevator, I took my towel off. Tom told me that he could see the outline of my nipples, and I knew that my ass was bare, too. I left my towel off as the elevator door opened, and as we walked down the hall to the pool I was aware of the cool air on my exposed skin. My nipples became very erect, and I knew they would be visible from a ways off.

There was no one in the hall, but when we entered the pool area, there were two other couples, and two guys in the hot tub.

It was about an eight person hot tub, so there was room for us, but it would be pretty cozy. We put our towels on a chair (of course I made sure to face away frrm the people in the hot tub so they could see my bare ass!), and then walked down the steps into the hot swirling water.

Here’s how people were seated. There was one couple on each side, with the two guys sitting at the end. As Tom and I walked down the stairs, the couples each moved over closer to the stairs to make more room. One of the two guys moved closer to the couple next to him, but before his friend could move, I turned around and sat down between them!

Then Tom sat down between the couple on his side and the guy next to me. The guy between us asked if we’d like to sit together, and before Tom could say any-thing, I said, “Oh, that’s okay, we’re together all of the time. I don’t think it will hurt us to be seper-ated just this once.

Then I started talking to the guys on either side of me. Tom got in on the conversation, too, and every-thing seemed pretty normal.

While we were sitting there, the timer ran out and the whirlpool jets quit working. I wanted to show these guys who was sitting next to them, so I volunteered to turn the timer back on.

As I stood up and walked up the stairs, I knew that they would be looking at my bare ass. I took my time walking to the timer, and then when I turned it back on, I turned and walked back into the tub. My suit was wet and my hard nipples were very visible through the wet fabric.

I smiled at one of the guys as I caught him looking at my breasts, and then as I turned around and sat down between them again, I put a hand on each of their knees.

One of the couples said that they were getting too hot, so they got up and left. When one of my guys started spreading out to fill the occupied space I said, “Hey, don’t you like sitting next to me?”

He mumbled something about not minding, so I said, “Well then, why don’t you stay right here where I can talk to you.”

Then his friend said, “Well we should be going anyway.

We’ve got to get up pretty early.”

I couldn’t believe this guy! Here he was sitting next to a practically naked girl, and he was worried about how much sleep he was going to get. So, I said, “Why don’t you wait just a little while. You can tell me where I can go shopping tomorrow.”

When I said that, I moved my hand up his leg a little. Just then, the other couple said they were leaving and wished everyone a good night.

As they walked out of the pool area, I moved my hands up to the top of my suit, and I pulled the material to the sides, exposing my breasts underwater. With the swirling, frothy water, the guys couldn’t see what I had done, but I felt so wicked just sitting there be-tween them with my boobs floating free in the water.

I rested one hand on each guys thigh as I asked where the shopping malls were. I figured that these guys thought I was playing around without my husband’s know-ledge, and it made things even more exciting.

As we talked, they tried to act nonchalant, even as I moved my hands further and further up their legs. Just before I got to their cocks, the timer ran out again, and the water stopped swirling around. As the bubbles died out, you could see underneath the surface of the water, and my two new friends noticed what I’d done with my top.

As the two of them tried not to look at my tits, I asked Tom if he would turn the timer back on. From where he sat he couldn’t see my breasts, because of the guy between us. I crossed my arms as he got up so he still wouldn’t be able to see them, but after he’d passed by, I lowered my arms and revealed them to the guys sitting beside me.

As Tom climbed out of the hot tub, I moved my hands up a little further and stroked my guys’ cocks through their suits. I turned to the guy on my right and asked in a whisper if he’d like to show me the sauna. I told him that I’d make it worth his while, then I gave his cock a squeeze.

The sauna was in a room right by the hot tub. It was completely enclosed with no windows, so I knew we’d have some privacy.

After Tom turned the timer back on, the water started swirling and frothing, and my nudity was once again hidden. When he sat back down in the hot tub, I told him that David (the guy on my right) was going to show me the sauna. Under the cover of the swirling water, I covered my breasts, then I stood, taking David by the hand.

I led him out of the water and right into the sauna. I know that Tom probably saw that David was erect, and I knew Tom had an idea what we’d be doing in the sauna, but I didn’t think either of these two guys suspected that Tom knew what was going on.

As soon as I got David in the sauna, I sat down on the bench in front of where he stood. I pulled my top to the side, then I pulled down his shorts. I sucked his hard cock into my mouth while he protested that Tom would catch us.

I pulled his cock from between my lips and told him that it would be okay if we didn’t take too long. Then I sucked him back into my mouth and pulled him towards me.

I really worked his cock, stopping to tell him how much I wanted to taste his cum, then taking him back into my mouth. I sucked him for almost five minutes, when I felt him tense.

I didn’t know this guy so I thought maybe I shouldn’t swallow his cum. I pulled him from my mouth and as I stroked his shaft, I told him, “Cum on my face, baby.”

He did, too! It was so hot in the sauna, his cum actually felt a little cool as it hit my face. I kept jacking him off until he was done, and then I rubbed his cum from my face and spread it over my tits.

When he’d gotten soft, I told him we had better go be-fore Tom found out what was going on. I covered my breasts back up and just before I opened the door, I asked him for his room number.

The hot tub felt cool compared to the sauna. Tom asked if it was hot in the sauna, and I said, “You wouldn’t believe how hot it was.” Then I told him he should try it.

Tom didn’t miss a beat. “Maybe I will he said,” and then he got up and walked over and into the sauna. I turned to Karl (David’s friend) and I said, “Guess what David and I did in the sauna?”

When he declined to guess, I told David to tell him. And When David declined to tell Karl, I told Karl, “Maybe I should just show you.”

I used both hands to pull Karl’s cock from his shorts, then I ducked my head under water and took him in my mouth. His cock was really long! Probably ten inches! I only sucked him for a second, but I felt so nasty!

When I came to the surface, I asked if he would fuck me. “Come here,” I instructed. I stood and walked to the steps. I stopped just when my ass had cleared the water and held on to the railing. “Get behind me Karl.”

When he stepped up behind me, I reached back and guided his big beautiful cock up between my legs and alongside my thong.

I stopped when I felt the head of his dick between my pussy lips. He was standing one step below me, and the height was just right. We were facing the door of the pool area, so if anyone came in, all he would have to do was sit back down in the water, and they wouldn’t see anything.

“Stick it in me,” I urged. Karl straightened up and shoved about seven inches of cock into my pussy. He was a little taller than me, but not enough to be in a position where he could give me all of that long cock, but it was enough!

“Now fuck me,” I told him. Karl started out carefully and slowly, just moving his cock back and forth a few inches, but it felt really good. I told him that he had better hurry if he wanted to cum before Tom got done with his sauna, and he started fucking me a little harder.

I stood with my legs almost together, and I could tell that Karl liked the position. The shaft of his cock rubbed up and down between my thighs as his cock head moved in and out of me. When he said he was getting ready to cum, I told him to cum on my ass.

I felt him pull out and then I felt the distinct feel of hot cum on my ass. I reached back and rubbed the head of his cock around my ass, then I turned around and sank down, rubbing his cock on my face.

We both sat back down to collect ourselves. I thanked the guys for livening up my shopping trip, then I told them that I had better check on Tom before he got too suspicious. I told them that I might see them again if they were going to be there all weekend (and they said they were), and then I got up to join Tom in the sauna.

Tom ate me out when I joined him, while I told him about what had happened. Then we went up to bed and he fucked me long and hard.

The next evening was even more fun, and I’ll tell you all about it in my next letter. Until then, think about me stroking those guys’ cocks as Tom was off turning the hot tub timer back on.

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventure 29

Hi Everybody,

In my last letter, I told you about the start to a mini vacation on November 22nd and 23rd. Well, Tom and I were in the city for a little fun, and I’ll tell you all about the rest of the weekend in this letter.

For those of you who don’t know me, my name is Bobbi Sue, and I have turned out to be quite the exhibition-ist. Well, I guess that is putting it mildly. You see, I don’t just like to show off, I really enjoy following through. You’ll get a better idea after you read this letter.

I am 31 years old (I just had a Birthday!), 5’1” tall and weigh about 105 lbs. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and I have shoulder-length blond hair and blue eyes. I enjoy running, biking, roller-blading and cross country skiing, and I keep my body in very good shape. I’ve been told that my best feature is my well-toned ass.

Okay, so Tom and I arrived kind-of late at our hotel on Friday night, but I was still able to take on a couple of guys (Karl and David) in the hot tub and sauna.

Saturday morning I teased Tom a little by showing him the shopping outfit I had in mind, and by sucking his cock as I told him about what I wanted to do that day.

My outfit consisted of a fuzzy green sweater, a very short green Lycra miniskirt, a white garter, white fishnet stockings, and a pair of green four inch spike heels. I told Tom that I wanted to spend some time in different shoe stores in the malls, trying on shoes, and to finish the day off, I wanted to go to the adult bookstore to get a new toy.

As I told Tom all of this, I sucked his cock until I thought the head might burst. I didn’t let him cum (even though I really wanted to taste him!), because I’d decided that neither one of us should cum until after we got to the bookstore.

Tom had told me about the video viewing booths at the bookstore, and I thought that would be a good place to have my first orgasm of the day.

I went down and got our complimentary continental breakfast and brought it up to the room on a tray. I wore my robe with nothing under it. I didn’t flash anybody, but it was exciting being down there among the other men and women, knowing I was naked under my robe!

I did undo the belt on the way back up to our room in the elevator, and as I walked down the hall, the robe hung open in the front. Unfortunately, no one was there to see me, but had they been, they would have been able to see my pussy.

Tom almost attacked me when he opened the door and saw me standing there like that, but I reminded him that he’d just have to wait.

After breakfast, we got dressed and headed for the first mall. Of course the first store I went into was a shoe store. Tom doesn’t like to go with me when I flash the clerks, he just walks back and forth out in the mall, peeking at me as he walks past.

I walked over to the wall of the store where the high heels were displayed and the clerk came over to help me. We were the only ones in the shop, so I knew I’d have his complete attention. I picked out a couple heels to try on, and then I found a seat and waited for him to return with my selections in my size.

I got all tingly when he pulled his little stool up in front of me and bent down to take my foot in his hand. Sitting down had caused my miniskirt to ride up, and the tops of my stockings were just visible below the hem of my skirt.

The clerk was very gentle, almost caressing my foot, and it gave me shivers as he helped me on with one of the new shoes. He was bent down, and he lifted his head to ask how it felt.

That’s when I parted my legs just slightly, giving him a close-up, clear shot of my shaved pussy. He still had his hand on my foot as he just kind-of stared up my skirt. I took the opportunity to move my legs even further apart, and I whispered to him, “Why don’t you touch it?”

I was sitting facing away from the mall, so if he was discrete, no one would know what he was doing. He looked around for a second, then he slowly moved his hand up my leg, to the inside of my thigh, and right on up to my pussy.

I slid forward on my chair and told him, “Stick it in me.” He didn’t miss a beat as he worked his finger in between my pussy lips, and curled it up into me.

He worked his finger back and forth, and while he did I told him that I was planning on entertaining a few guys that night, and I asked if he’d like to have a chance to do more than just finger me. He said he’d love to see more of me, and I reached into my purse and handed him a piece of paper with my hotel, room number, and address on it.

“The party starts at seven o’clock,” I told him.

Then I told him I had to go, and he removed his finger from my pussy. I took hold of his hand and bent down and sucked my juices from his finger. “I guess I’ll see you later, then.”

I smiled as he took the new shoe off and put my shoe back on. He asked me if I wanted the shoes I’d tried on, and then he said I didn’t have to give him any money!

So, I took my new shoes and went to go find Tom.

Tom was nearby, but he hadn’t been able to see all that had gone on, so I told him. He asked when I’d made up a slip of paper with our hotel and room number on it, and I opened my purse to show him what was there. “I took a little time earlier this morning to make these,” I said as I showed him all of the little notes in my purse. “There are twenty of them, and I hope I get to pass them all out!”

The rest of the morning, and half of the afternoon, I went from store to store, sometimes buying clothes, almost always showing my pussy, and inviting more and more guys to the hotel that night.

At around three, after I’d passed out my last slip of paper, I asked Tom if we could go to the adult book-store.

There were a bunch of cars in the parking lot, and I was really excited about going inside. I knew that most of the men in there would be happy to see me, and I planned to act accordingly!

Tom hung back a little, so as not to scare the guys away, and I walked into the bookstore. We’d never been to this bookstore, but had driven past it on an earlier trip. There appeared to be two areas, a big room with racks of magazines and wall displays of various sex toys, and a hallway off to the left.

I knew from talking to Tom that the hallway wound around in a room that contained a number of video viewing booths.

I walked on in to the main room and caught the atten-tion of several men who were looking at the magazines. I noticed a sign that stated there was a cover charge of $1, so I started to dig in my purse for a buck.

When I tried to hand it to the guy behind the counter, he just smiled and said, “That’s okay, I should be paying you.”

I asked him what he meant, and he said that having a pretty girl like me in his store was likely to increase sales. I smiled and thanked him, and then I started walking around looking at the different magazines.

I was just making my way to the displays of sex toys when Tom came in. Tom did have to pay his dollar, and by the time he got over to me, I had taken a rather large black rubber dildo down and was looking at it.

As Tom walked up, I said in a normal voice, “I wonder if I could get all of this in my pussy?” Well, my voice carried pretty well, and by the time I’d finished the sentence, every head in the room swiveled to look at me (of course most of the guys were already watching me).

I just laughed and said, “Looks like I’m not the only one who’s wondering.”

Tom and I walked over to the counter and I asked the owner how the video booths worked. He explained how they accepted $1 and $5 bills, and how there were different types of movies in different booths. He also told me he had a couple of booths where I could select a movie from his selection of rental tapes, and watch the whole thing for $20.

I asked him how many people were allowed in a booth, and he told me that normally only one person was allowed per booth, but that he didn’t enforce that rule. He also told me that if I wanted privacy, I should stay away from certain booths, because they had holes connecting them to the booths on the side.

I asked him to explain further, and he told me that they were called glory holes, and that gay men some-times used them to give each other blowjobs. He went on to say that if I selected such a booth it was likely that guys would be watching me through those holes.

“So, if you want privacy, I’d stay away form those booths,” he said.

I asked which of the $20 booths were like that, and he said that only number 12 was like that, and that it had glory holes on both sides. I thanked him for the information, then I asked Tom to help me pick out a video. As I leaned against the counter to look over the various titles, I spread my legs, which caused my skirt to ride up, just exposing the bottom of my ass.

I asked the owner if he had any tapes with gangbangs on them, and he showed me a whole series of gangbang tapes. I picked out one that showed a petite blond woman on the cover taking on four rather large black men, and I told Tom, “That’s the one I want to see.”

When the owner asked which booth we wanted, I told him in a clear loud voice, “The one with the glory holes;

Number 12.” Then while Tom paid our $20, I turned and looked at the guys who were looking at me and ran my hand up over my ass, pulling my skirt up to show them I didn’t have any knickers on.

Tom asked if I was ready, and I took his hand and we walked out of the room and down the hall to booth number 12. It was a fair size, with enough room for Tom and I to sit and watch the movie without being cramped, but it was kind of dirty; and there was no-where to put my clothes.

I asked Tom, “I wonder if that guy has somewhere I can put my things?” I really didn’t want to get my good clothes stained.

Tom suggested that I ask him, and I left the booth just as the movie was starting. I passed a couple of guys heading my way, and they looked confused. “Don’t worry guys, I’m coming back,” I told them, smiling from ear to ear. This was going to be fun!

I told the owner about the state of the booth, and my concern about my good clothes, and I asked if he had anywhere I might put my clothes while I was watching the movie. He offered to put them on a shelf under the counter, and said “Just have your man bring them to me. I’ll take good care of them. “Oh why don’t I just give them to you now, and save Tom a trip,” I said.

Then I unzipped my skirt and slid it off and handed it to him. I reached down and grabbed the bottom of my sweater and pulled it over my head and gave that to him too!

So, there I stood in my white garter and stockings, in my spike heels! After I was sure he’d had a good long look, I thanked him and turned and walked back into the hallway. I had to walk by a couple of guys to get back to Tom and our booth, and I brushed my hand across the fronts of their pants and said, “The shows about to start.”

When I opened the door to our booth, I was greeted by the site of an actress being sandwiched between two black guys with enormous cocks. That was just the type of thing I wanted to do!

Tom already had his pants down and was stroking his cock. I sat next to him and began playing with my pussy. I looked at the two 4” diameter holes on each side of our boot, and I saw an eye behind each one.

I put a couple of fingers in my pussy, and looked from one eye to the other. Then I said, while looking at the guys behind the holes, “Okay, here’s the deal, I will suck or fuck anyone who wants me, but only if you are wearing a rubber. Why don’t you guys spread the word, then get back hear and stick your rubberized cocks through those holes!”

Well, they were gone in an instant, and in only about one minute, there were two nice-sized cocks sticking through the glory holes. I got down on my knees in front of one of the holes and sucked a nice seven-inch cock into my mouth.

I tried to arrange myself so that I could take the other cock in my pussy, but there was just too much distance between the walls. I turned to Tom and said, “Honey, why don’t you trade places with the guy in that booth. I just can’t reach his cock from here! You can watch me from there, okay?”

Tom got up and left, and a couple of seconds later, a strange man knelt behind me and pushed his cock inside my pussy. His cock was nice and thick, but not too long.

He was able to push it in to the hilt on his first stroke, and it felt delicious! I couldn’t really see the video, but I could hear it! The girl on the tape was urging her lovers to fuck her hard, and she was moaning and crying out as those big dicks did a job on her.

I took a cue from the tape and started talking dirty to the guys who were fucking me. “Oh yea, your big cock feels sooo good in my pussy! Make me cum baby! Oh jesus, I love having a cock in my mouth! Fuck my mouth baby! Give me all of that cock!”

I felt the guy I was sucking go tense, and then I felt him thrust into my mouth. I knew he had just cum, so I just held my mouth around his cock and felt him pump his sperm into the rubber.

He pulled his dick back through the glory hole, I heard a door open and close, and in about thirty seconds there was another cock sticking through the hole in front of my face. This one was really big, and BLACK, just like the ones on the tape!

He had a rubber on, but even all the way unrolled, it didn’t reach the base of his huge cock! It had to be ten or eleven inches long, but really fat! I would guess that the shaft was eight inches in circumference, and the head was even bigger.

When he pushed forward, I took the head in my mouth. That’s all I could get in, and my mouth was stretched so wide, it hurt!

He moved in and out of my mouth like that until I felt the guy who was fucking start to buck as he shot his load. As soon as he was done, I told Mr. Huge Cock to get his big cock in that booth with me!

He was a really big guy! I’d say he stood 6’8” and weighed 300 lbs., none of it fat! He said he didn’t want to kneel on the floor, and he sat down on the bench. I didn’t care where he wanted to do it, as long as he fucked me!

He dropped his pants and slid forward on the bench, with his giant cock reaching for the sky. I climbed up on the bench with one foot on either side of him, facing him. I wanted to feel him bottom out against my clit!

I lowered myself down until the head of that enormous piece of meat was nestled between my pussy lips. Then I sank down onto him.

I love the way it feels when a really big cock forces its way into me for the first time! It’s such a shock, being instantly so full of cock! I only got about five inches in on that first penetration, but as I slowly bounced up and down, I took more and more of his cock in my pussy.

I’m pretty flexible, but in our current position, I just couldn’t get all the way down on his magnificent tool! He sensed my frustration and stood up, with me still impaled on his huge dick! I held on around his neck and wrapped my legs around his back, as I felt the rest of his thick ten inches fill my pussy com-pletely!

I bounced up and down on his cock like a mad woman! I thought how I must look to Tom and whoever else must be watching; my petite white body bouncing up and down on his massive black cock. My black lover fucked me like that for about five minutes, until with a low growl he shot his cum up into me!

After that he lifted me off of his cock and set me on the ground. I still had my heels on, but I only came up to his chest. I rolled his rubber off and rubbed his cock and cum all over my little tits.

Then he left and another guy entered to take his place. I looked and saw a cock sticking through the glory hole so I got back down on my hands and knees, and took the cock sticking through the hole in my mouth as the other guy got behind me and stuck his cock in my pussy.

Luckily, my pussy is very elastic, and by the time I had finished those two guys and then the next two, it was getting nice and tight again.

I continued to fuck whoever showed up, and I was treat-ed to some nice cocks. After we’d been there for over an hour and a half, and after the movie had run out, and after I’d come about a half-dozen times, I heard Tom’s voice through the hole, telling me that if we were going to be ready for the other party we should go soon.

I told him to wait until I was through with my two current lovers, and then to go get my clothes and tell the owner that I wanted to fuck him to thank him for the use of his booth.

After I finished the two guys who were doing me, Tom left to get the owner.

In a couple of minutes Tom opened the door to the booth and let the owner in.

I asked him how he wanted me, and he said he’d like me to lean forward against the wall while he did me from behind. Well, I like it like that, but I’ve found that it’s easier if the guy fucks my ass in that position;

I can get more of his cock in me.

So I asked if he’d like to do that to me, and he eagerly agreed. I used my pussy juices to lube my asshole, (plus he had a lubricated condom), and I spread my cheeks for him as he pushed his cock up into my asshole.

I felt like such a slut (a feeling that I love!) as he hammered away in my butt, and when he was done with me, he handed me $20. He told me that he couldn’t possibly accept my rent for the booth, considering the service I’d provided. I kissed him and told him, “It’s been my pleasure.”

I noticed that he didn’t have my clothes with him, and asked him about it. He said that he could go get them, but I told him I’d just come with him, and pick them up at the counter.

Then I followed him out to the main room and dressed slowly as several guys looked on. I told the guys who were watching, that I’d love to fuck them, but I had to go. I did tell them where I was staying, and told them to come and see me there later.

Then Tom and I walked out to the car and headed back to our hotel. God it felt good to feel so well used!

Once I start fucking like that, I just get more and more horny! As I sat in the car thinking about what I’d just done, and about what I was about to do, my nipples got hard. I couldn’t wait to get back to the hotel to start the next round!

Well, this letter is getting very long! I think I’ll take a break here and post this to the newsgroup. I promise I’ll get to the end of this story soon, but I want to give you something to think about right now.

So won’t you please picture me in that dirty little video booth, sucking the cock that’s sticking through the wall, while some other strange man fucks me from behind?

Love,

Bobbi

Bobbi Sue's Adventures 30

Hi Everybody,

In my last letter, I told you about the second part of a mini vacation that Tom (my husband) and I took on November 22nd and 23rd. Well, since we arrived on Friday night, I had taken on a couple of guys in the hotel hot tub, and then had flashed my pussy to twenty guys in the mall.

I also invited all twenty guys to a party at our hotel room that night.

While I was waiting for the party to begin, I had Tom take me to an adult bookstore where I took on about a dozen guys in a video booth. For about an hour and a half, I sucked one guy’s cock through a glory hole, while another guy joined me in the booth and fucked me from behind.

I think I did about a dozen guys that way (two at a time) before we had to leave to get ready for my party. I’ll tell you all about the rest of the weekend in this letter.

For those of you who don’t know me, my name is Bobbi Sue, and I have turned out to be quite the exhibition-ist. Well, I guess that is putting it mildly.

You see, I don’t just like to show off, I really enjoy following through. You’ll get a better idea after you read this letter. I am 31 years old (I just had a Birthday!), 5’1” tall and weigh about 105 lbs. My measurements are 34A-22-34, and I have shoulder-length blond hair and blue eyes.

I enjoy running, biking, roller-blading and cross country skiing, and I keep my body in very good shape. Most guys seem to like my nicely-muscled ass and although I have small breasts, guys also seem to like my prominent nipples.

Okay, so Tom and I arrived back at our hotel about a half hour before the party was supposed to start. We had driven through the drive through at McDonalds’s to get something to eat, and I had pulled my sweater up to flash the guy who took our money.

Once we were in the hotel room, Tom suggested that I get cleaned up. I really love the feel of being sweaty and sticky from fucking (I do wear deodorant, so I don’t smell!), so I told Tom that I’d rather not get cleaned up.

He likes me that way too, so it was easy to talk him out of it. We decided that I should look available when the first guests arrived, so I stripped down to my garter and stockings.

While we were waiting, Tom rubbed my pussy with baby oil to sooth it. I was still very well lubricated (like I said in my last letter, once I get started on a string of guys, I just get hornier and hornier!), and I couldn’t wait for the guys to start arriving!

It was almost seven o’clock when we heard the first knock on the door. I got up and opened the door wide, exposing myself to whomever might be standing in the hallway.

I recognized the guy from the adult bookstore, and I invited him in. I asked him if he was ready for a wild ride, and while he looked me over, he said that he sure was!

I shut the door and led him over to the bed. “How do you want me?” I told him that he could do anything he wanted to me. “Anything at all,” I repeated.

He kept glancing at Tom, so I put him at ease by telling him that Tom was only there to see that I didnt get hurt.

That loosened him up some, and he asked if I really meant what I said about him being able to do anything he wanted. “Anything you want,” I repeated, “and the nastier, the better!”

As he was about to tell me what he wanted, there was another knock at the door. Tom got up and opened the door and admitted the two guys who were standing there.

Now that I knew I’d have an audience, I got even hornier! I turned to my partner and said, “Would you like to fuck my ass?”

He nodded his head and I grabbed the K-Y jelly from the nightstand. I instructed my lover to grab a condom from one of the boxes on the nightstand as I lubed my ass.

I worked two fingers in and out of my asshole, and then I got up on my hands and knees on the bed. I turned and looked at the two guys who had just entered the room and said, “You know, I’m going to need something to suck on. Why don’t one of you get in front of me and feed me your cock!”

Then I asked the guy who was about to fuck my ass, “Well, what are you waiting for?”

So, two of the guys stripped and one got on the bed on his knees in front of me. I hungrily sucked his un-sheathed cock into my mouth, and braced myself for the cock I knew would soon be sliding up my ass.

I felt the guy get between my legs and I felt his cock probing for the entrance to my butt. I reached back and felt a nice, long cock, and I placed the circum-cised head against my rosebud. I felt so decadent as he pushed forward and impaled me on his long cock!

Within a minute he was plunging the entire length all the way into me. Now I was in my element! I moaned and slurped at the cock in my mouth as an eight-inch cock filled my ass.

After sucking so many rubberized cocks, it felt great to have one in my mouth without a rubber. I decided that I’d suck them all first without a condom, but if they wanted to cum in my mouth, they’d have to rubber up.

I was aware of another knock on the door, and I was delighted by the fact that anyone passing by our room would be able to look in and see me on the bed with two cocks in me! I got so excited, knowing that more men were entering the room, and by being so exposed that I kind-of lost track of what I was going to do.

And when the guy I was sucking told me he was going to cum, I forgot to pull his cock out! As he spurted his load into my hungry mouth, I swallowed his delicious cum until he was spent.

As I savored the strong taste of his cum, I looked up at him and rubbed his cock around my lips. I really love it when a guy explodes in my mouth. It makes me feel so nasty! And I love to feel nasty! And now that I’d tasted that musty strong scent, I craved to taste some more!

As my lover got off the bed, I told him not to leave, and that when he got hard again, he should try my ass or pussy!

The next guy mounted the bed in front of me, and I was treated to a nice thick, black cock to suck on. “Suck my black meat, bitch!” he instructed. I was only too happy to accommodate him, and I took his fairly thick eight inches all the way in and down my throat!

Then he started moving in and out of my mouth, each stoke pushing all the way in. He and the guy who was fucking my ass set up a rhythm, and as I moved back, taking eight inches of cock up my ass, the cock in my mouth would slide out of my throat. Then I’d move forward off the cock in my ass, taking the ebony cock all the way in my mouth. It was perfect!

The pace of the cock driving into my ass grew quicker and I knew he was going to cum. The black guy buried his cock down my throat, and I knew he was going to cum, too! I hadn’t bothered to make him put on a rubber either, and the thought of getting another load of cum in my mouth made me very excited!

The two guys came together, and kept me impaled on their cocks as the drained their balls into me. I moved back so that the cock in my throat would deposit some of its cum in my mouth where I could taste it, and the strong acrid taste acted like an aphrodisiac on me.

When they were both through with me, I flipped over on my back on the bed. There were now about ten guys in the room, and to my delight, none of the guys who’d already fucked me had left! I propped my head up with pillows and looked at the ten guys gathered in front of me.

They all had their cocks out and were stroking them (even Tom was doing it!) “Who’s next?” I asked. Two guys stepped forward. They happened to be two more black guys, and their cocks were very nice looking!

Tom has told me how he really likes to see me fucking black guys, and I noticed that he looked really excited at the prospect of me doing these two guys in front of him. I slid to the edge of the bed, so that one could get between my legs on his knees, while the other guy could straddle my chest and fuck my mouth.

Tom was reminding the guys who fucked me to put on condoms, but he wasn’t asking the guys I sucked to do the same. Apparently he was as caught up in the excitement of me swallowing all of these guys cum as I was! When the first of my two black lovers climbed up on the bed and straddled my chest, I couldn’t see what the other one was doing.

I took the big cock that was offered to me and sucked the head into my mouth. It was about nine inches long, and fairly thick, so I knew I wouldn’t be able to get it all in my throat in my current position.

Still, I really got off on sucking that black meat as he moved his fist up and down the rock-hard shaft! As I slurped away in front of all of those guys, I felt the other guy push his cock into my pussy.

His cock must have been even bigger than the one I was sucking on, and it stretched me wide open! He moved slowly in and out of my pussy, and the guy I was suck-ing matched his movements. I felt like such a slut, as I glanced at the men watching me.

The tandem motion of those two lovely large cocks moving in and out of my mouth and pussy drove me wild! It took a couple of minutes, but soon the guy in my pussy was fucking me hard, pushing his long, thick cock all the way into me.

Every time he drove his pelvis into mine, I could feel him against my clit, and I’d let out a little whimper, muffled by the cock in my mouth. He kept fucking me like that, and after only a couple of minutes, I came.

It just made me want more, so I grabbed the ass of the guy who was fucking my face and pulled him to me, forcing his cock into my throat! I love the feeling of a big cock choking me, and his was doing just that!

He really got off on my depraved lust and started to cum. His cum filled my mouth around his cock and oozed out of my lips, running slowly down my face! When he pulled out, the guy who was fucking me pulled out and pulled off his rubber. He moved up over me and started to erupt all over my face.

After he coated my face with his thick white cum, he slipped the head of his cock into my open mouth. I sucked and licked him clean, and then he pulled it out and climbed off of me.

I could see that more guys had joined the party, and it looked like no one was anxious to leave. The room wasn’t all that big, so the guys were lined up around the walls of the room.

God, it made me feel sexy to have all of those guys there watching me! I wanted to give my audience something really hot to watch, so I asked, “Who has the biggest cock here?”

Pretty soon one guy stepped forward from the rest. He too was black, and his cock was gorgeous! It was fully a foot long, and the head was as thick as a pop can! And amazingly, it was sticking straight out, and as hard as a rock! I’ve noticed that most really big cocks don’t always get rock hard, and I think their suppleness is what has allowed me to take them all the way inside of me.

Well, that wouldn’t be the case here! I love the challenge of taking something really big inside of me. It doesn’t have to be a cock, but I especially love trying to accommodate huge cocks! Now I was going to do it in front of over twenty strange men!

I got on my back on the bed and let my head hang over the side. My black lover knew just what to do, and he knelt in front of me and fed me the head of his enormous tool. I’ve found that if I can get the head of a really big cock in my mouth, I can eventually take it all down my throat.

It isn’t easy, and involves using some force, but I like that kind of thing! Anyway, I opened my mouth wide as that ebony monster moved froward. As he pushed froward, I licked all around the head, and it started to inch in.

Tom handed the guy the K-Y jelly and I watched as he rubbed it up and down his glistening shaft. As I was just able to get the head in and my lips closed around the shaft, I felt someone get on the bed.

I couldn’t see who it was, but he lifted my ass off the bed and then lowered me onto his lap. I knew that he was going to fuck me, and I welcomed the feeling as he slipped a nice thick cock into my pussy.

I reached out in front of me and placed my hands on the ass of the guy with his cock in my mouth; and I slowly pulled him to me. I heard the guys urging me on as I felt inch after inch of that huge cock slide into my mouth and reach the opening of my throat. I took a deep breath through my nose and pulled him to me.

I gagged as his cock entered my throat, but I kept exerting pressure on his ass, until he had one foot of rock hard cock down my throat. The guy who was fucking my pussy was also in to the hilt, and I was in heaven!

The guy in my throat started fucking me with long slow strokes, and I was able to get a breath each time he pulled back and that huge cock retreated from my throat. I refused to let him take it all the way out; it just felt too good having him in me.

As he fucked my throat, I felt the guy in my pussy quicken his pace. Then he pulled out of my pussy and I felt him spray my belly with hot cum!

Before someone could take his place, I pulled the huge cock from my mouth and begged, “fuck my pussy?!” The guy got up and walked around the bed and climbed on top of me. He was a very big man, and I loved the way he felt on top of me.

I pulled my knees up and spread them wide so that he’d have easy access to my sloppy wet pussy. I was in heaven as he started to slide that huge cock into my waiting pussy! He bottomed out in me after I’d taken almost ten inches. It was kind of painful, and really intense, feeling his 12” cock against the back of my womb.

Still, I wanted it all, so I bit my lip and grabbed his ass and pulled! He obviously knew what I wanted, and he pushed until he’d forced the entire length of his 12” cock into me. I’ve had cocks that big before, but his was straight as an arrow, and hard as a rock, and it didn’t conform to me as well as the others had.

It was a feeling that I’d felt before when the others did me, but it was even more intense now, and I let out a scream.

I guess he didn’t want anyone busting into our room, because he covered my mouth with his big hand and started moving in and out of me, forcing his long, thick cock all the way in on every stroke!

Tom looked at me, to see if I was alright, and I nodded my head to let him know this was something that I wanted. I came twice while that big man fucked me, and after a couple of minutes I was enough used to his size and length for it to not be painful anymore.

When I stopped crying out with his every stroke, he pulled his hand away from my mouth. “Cum inside of me,” I told him, “I want to feel your cum in my pussy.”

Tom looked a little concerned, but I noticed the swollen head of his cock and knew that it turned him on. “Oh yeah baby, fill me up,” I urged him.

And when he did cum, he did fill me up, too! As he started to get soft and pulled his cock from between my pussy lips, I could feel his cum run out and down the crack of my ass.

As he climbed off of me, another guy took his place, so I was without a cock in my pussy for only seconds.

A guy knelt by my head, and I sucked his cock down my throat; I was back in heaven!

It was like that for the next seven hours; I fucked each of the twenty-seven guys there at least once (and a lot of them twice!), and I’m sure I had every cock there in my mouth. I took them in my mouth, pussy and ass, and while I did most of the guys two at a time (including a bunch of DP’s), I did three triple pene-trations (one with that big cock in my ass!).

After I’d let several more guys cum in my pussy, Tom got nervous and made me tell them to wear condoms after that. Still, with all of that cum in me, the noises my pussy made as they fucked me were so sexy!

And each time a new cock plunged into me, it would force some of that cum out around the shaft! God it felt yummy!

I did continue to drink their cum, and I think I pro-bably sucked all of them off over the course of the night.

It was the hottest and best sex I can remember having (with the possible exception of the two times I fucked Alan and Joseph), and it was definitely the sluttiest! After the last guy left, I made Tom eat me out, and then rewarded him by letting him fuck my ass.

After it was all over, at around 2:30 A.M., I called the guys I’d met on the first night of our trip, and asked then if they’d like to fuck me again. Of course they said yes, and I asked them for their room number.

I told them I’d be right up, and then I walked to the door of our room and opened it. I was still wearing my garter and white stockings, and I put my heels back on.

I told Tom not to wait up for me (knowing he would!), and I stepped into the hall and closed the door! I walked down the hall to the elevator and pushed the button.

I could hear it getting closer, and I heard the sound of loud conversation. As the door opened, I could see four guys who had obviously been drinking. I stepped in and faced them as the door closed behind me. I asked them, “want to fuck?”

Then I turned and leaned forward against the side wall, and spread my legs. It didn’t take them long to re-spond and within about thirty seconds I had one of them in my pussy.

The elevator arrived at the floor we were all going to and the door opened. I suggested that we all go to their room, where they could fuck me without interrup-tions.

When we got in the door, I leaned against the wall with my legs spread, and stayed there until they had all cum in my pussy. Then I thanked them and walked down the hall to the room I’d been headed for. I knocked on the door and was admitted to the room.

I walked over and knelt at the edge of one of their beds and leaned forward across the bed. “Fuck my ass,” I told them, and that’s just what they did!

When I got back to Tom after being gone about an hour and a half, I told him what I’d been up to, as he jacked off on my face. We tried to add up how many times I’d been fucked, but our usual method of counting the remaining condoms didn’t work this time.

Tom had counted the number of guys in our room, and came up with 27 (not counting himself). So, adding the guys in the elevator, and the guys in the room upstairs I had been used by thirty-three men that night.

We figured that I had probably drank 27 loads of cum, and talking about it made me want more! We had started the night with five boxes of twelve condoms, and there were only 28 left! So, counting the first seven guys, whom I let fuck me without condoms, and the six who’d fucked me later; that means I had sex a total of 72 times! And if you count the guys I’d fucked and sucked in the adult bookstore, it comes to around 84 times!

My pussy, ass, and mouth were sore the next day, but I still stopped off next door at my neighbor’s to let him and three of his friends fuck me before I settled in with Tom for the remainder of the day.

So, there it is. I hope you enjoyed this adventure;

I think it was my wildest ever. When you think of me, why don’t you picture me standing there in the elevator, bent forward with my legs spread, and asking those strange men, “Want to fuck me?”

Love,

Bobbi