**Confessions of a Teenage Nympho**

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**Prologue**  
*First off, let me introduce myself. I'm Lindsey, and I'm a Teenage Nympho. Let me make one thing perfectly clear, I am NOT a whore. I may be promiscuous, and once in awhile, I may enjoy being treated like a whore but that's not what I really am. I just like sex. There's nothing wrong with that. If loving sex and thinking about it all the time, and being horny all the time is the definition of a slut, then I, along with everyone reading this story could be considered one, but whores do it all for cash, and I don't do that.  
  
I'm a normal girl. I'm even a little nerdy. I like Star Wars, and Comic Books, and girly things too. I'm in my high school chorus, and in the band. And I can be sentimental and romantic. I dream of love, but I have a life plan., and love and marriage doesn't come for me until after I graduate college. I've been sexually active since I was 13. I've always had an open relationship with my parents and sex isn't something that I've ever had to be embarrassed about. For girls, sex can be used to control and assume power, and I learned that quickly.  
  
I decided early on that I wanted to experience things. I wanted to have fun, and enjoy this thing called sex, and try all the things I could. I would be open to almost anything, and that I would try new things at least once. While I wanted to find true love someday, I knew that it would be best to wait til after college so that I could enjoy my sexuality as much as possible. Boyfriends would be ok, but no true love until I had done all I wanted to do. I'm an old fashioned type girl when it comes to love and marriage. I don't want to cheat on the man I truly love, so I'll live it up until I'm ready for love.  
  
My senior year would be the start of it. I was smart enough to realize that guys in school were probably not a very good idea, because I didn't want people to find out about my promiscuity. I had seen it happen with girls far less active than I was planning on letting myself be, and I didn't want to deal with all the bullshit that comes along with a girl having sex as opposed to a guy. Guys in school would be celebrated and cheered for their "conquests", but my conquests would be looked down upon.   
  
I figured I would stick to guys from other schools, or guys online. Being careful of course, since I know what can happen with online freaks. Like I said, I had been sexually active since I was 13, so come Senior Year, I certainly wasn't a virgin, but I also hadn't started my sexual exploration yet either. I needed to wait til I was legal, which was three days after I started my senior year. There were older boys to control after all.  
  
And so it began.....*  
  
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**Chapter 1: 18th Birthday**  
There are only a handful of milestone birthdays, but growing up, 18 is the first really big one. Sure you can start your driving at 16, but when you turn 18, you're officially legal in a lot of ways. You're able to do things and go places you couldn't before. One such place, is the porno store. I was excited and I figured it would be the best place to start my adventures.  
  
Being 18 and finally being able to go into a store like that and buy whatever I want, was really exciting. I put on a light skirt, but no panties, and a tight t-shirt with no bra. My jet black hair was pulled up into a ponytail and I smiled at myself in the mirror before leaving.  
  
When I walked in, I could immediately feel the staring eyes of all of the other patrons of the store watching me walk in and around the store. I walked around smiling to myself, enjoying the knowledge that I was being desired by the men in the store as I walked around alone. I perused the somewhat humorous titles of the many porn videos that I saw on the shelves, making my way casually to the toy aisle, taking in the many different styles and sizes of toys for girls and boys.   
  
I looked around and saw that a few of the guys had gone back to what they were doing, while a few others still were watching me intently as I scrolled through the toys trying to find the perfect "first toy" for myself. I could feel my pussy getting wet from the attention I was being given. I bite my lower lip, looking left and right, and then took a 9 inch dildo off the wall. It was realistic in appearance and texture, and it was really thick and even had realistic looking veins running the length. I smiled brightly and brought it to the front of the store.  
  
The guy behind the counter smirked as he looked at me and then behind me at the rest of the guys in the store watching me make my purpose. "Do you have some ID young lady?" he asked me I smiled up at him with a slight laugh, pulling my license from my pocket. "Happy Birthday!" he said.  
  
I thanked him and he looked around. "Tell ya what?" he said. "It's pretty cool that you came here on your birthday to buy yourself what I'm guessing is your first toy, so I'm gonna give it to you free of charge. Hot girl like you deserves a nice present like this on her birthday," he said, bagging the dildo for me in a black plastic bag.  
  
"Really?" I asked. "Thank you so much!" I couldn't believe my luck. Of course this man had just opened the door for things to come. I now knew what kind of power an attractive sexual girl like me could have over a guy. I looked back towards the far wall of the store and turned back to the clerk. "What's that area back there?" I asked curiously.  
  
He looked behind me and laughed. "That's the video booth area," he replied. "You put money in and can preview videos in private booths."  
  
"Is it for men only?" I asked in a somewhat faked innocent voice.  
  
He smirked. "Well it's mostly men that go in there, though I do see some couples venture in. But I don't think I've ever seen a girl on her own go in there. Not that it's against the rules though. You're certainly welcome to try 'em," he said.  
  
I handed him a 10 dollar bill and asked for some ones which he gave to me. "Have fun." he said as I turned and walked back through the store towards the swinging saloon-style double doors. Behind them was a small area with dvds mounted on the wall in glass cases. Each DVD had a corresponding number, which I found out was the number channel in the booth that the video could be found on. My eyes lit up as I took it all in. All sorts of movies and situations and girls and guys! It was incredible. My pussy tingled again.  
  
I turned and looked down the hallway. There were about 12 booths, six on each side of the hallway. Two older guys probably in their 50s or 60s were standing, leaning against the wall. They both looked at me and then each other. It kinda creeped me out. I walked past them and down towards the end of the hall. There were round lights above the doors, some of which were lit up red, meaning that someone was inside. The thought of strange men behind those doors jacking their cocks in semi-public continued to turn me on.   
  
I found an empty booth between two lit up booths and entered, closing the door. I turned the lock and put my bag down before sitting in the chair and getting a little more comfortable. I inserted a couple dollar bills into the machine and the booth filled with light from the TV. A scene was already playing, from the channel left by the booth's prior guest. Two girls were eating each other out while a guy switched back and forth fucking one girls pussy and pulling out to stick it in the other girl's mouth. I licked my lips which were dry from my nervousness.  
  
As my eyes adjusted to the brightness, I noticed the walls of the booth. On the side near my chair and the screen, there was a large plastic window, that looked foggy or hazy. I could make out light and shadows from the other side, but that was it. On the side near the door however, I saw a small peep hole, and another larger hole a few feet below it and to the side. My eyes widened when I realized that whoever was in that booth could see me if he decided to be so bold as to look through.  
  
I couldn't wait any longer. It was all turning me on so much, so I reached down and slid my hand up my thigh, and caressed my mound under my skirt. I let out a sigh and watched the screen. I looked over to where I put the money in and saw a large red glowing button that said "Buddy Window". I looked to my right at the window and raised an eye brow. I shifted forward, my hand still caressing my pussy gently, and pressed the button. I heard a click, and the window suddenly was see through.  
  
On the other side, I watched a young guy around my age or maybe a little older, stroke his cock. It was nice, about 7 inches, cut, but thin. He looked over and froze. I don't think he expected to see a girl all by herself in the booth. I looked over at him and smiled. He smiled nervously, almost covering up as he stopped stroking. I shook my head and nodded to him, trying to convey that I wanted him to continue. He got the message and slowly started stroking his cock again.   
  
I stood up and hiked my skirt up to show him my pussy and his tongue nearly fell out of his mouth. He stood up and faced the window and the two of us began playing with ourselves for each other. I stripped off my tshirt and unzipped my skirt, letting it fall to the ground before stepping out of it. I stood, stark naked, except for my socks and shoes. Suddenly I heard a rustling behind me. I turned and looked at the hole.  
  
There was an eye in the peephole, enjoying the show. And then I looked down at the other hole, and saw short, but really thick cock slide through into my booth. I was in shock. I turned and looked back at the other guy who looked past me and saw. I gave him a smile and he nodded with a grin, finally getting less shy with me. I turned and knelt down, looking closely at the cock in the wall. I looked back at the young guy in the window who was closer now watching me as I reached down and started stroking the thick cock in the hole. I heard a gasp on the other side of the wall and I smiled as I gave his thickness a squeeze.  
  
The guy on the other side of the wall groaned and then whispered loudly for me to suck it. I looked down at it and back at the boy in the window. I repositioned my self on the floor on my hands and knees. I reached over and pulled the dildo out of the bag and fumbled to get it out of the box as I arched my ass up for the boy in the window to see my glistening pussy.   
  
As I leaned forward with one hand gripping the thick cock through the wall, I opened my mouth and took the head on my tongue. I swirled it around the head before taking more of the cock in my mouth. Meanwhile, I reached under myself and traced my pussy with the dildo. As I lunged forward, taking the entire thick cock in my mouth, I plunged the dildo into my pussy, moaning on the man's cock as the dildo stretched my hole and his cock stretched my mouth.   
  
He moaned and didn't last long, seemingly turned on by the entire scenario. I pulled off and pounded my hole with the dildo as I leaned back and watched the cock spasm and jizz all over the floor in front of me. He quickly pulled out of the hole, and I could feel that he was gone in a matter of seconds.  
  
I stayed on the ground and looked over my shoulder, smiling at the boy in the window. He was up to the window now, jacking his cock furiously as he watched me fuck myself with my new toy as I looked back at him seductively. I watched his hand on his cock and saw it getting faster and faster. I stood up abruptly, turning and looking at him, holding the dildo at my side. He stopped jacking off wondering what was going on. I looked at his cock and back up at him, shaking my head. I didn't want him to cum so soon.   
  
My eyes stayed glued to his and I took a few steps backwards to the door of the booth and reached over, sliding the lock over as he watched. I smiled and motioned for him to "come here". His eyes widened and I nodded. He didn't even bother to zip up. He just rushed to his door and opened it, and then was in my booth. I backed against the window and slipped my dildo back in the black bag.  
  
He walked forward me and I reached down grabbing his dick. He looked into my eyes in disbelief of what was happening, this naked girl in front of him in a porn store video booth, with his cock in her hand and a look of lust on her face. I smiled darkly and stroked his cock. "You shouldn't have to stroke this cock all by yourself." I whispered. I wrapped my free arm around his neck and pulled him close to me, pressing head to his chest for support as I lifted my leg up and rested it on the chair in the booth. I guided his cock between my legs and rubbed it between the lips of my pussy. He finally took initiative and reached out to hold me in his arms, pressing me against the wall and he helped guide his cock to the entrance of my by-now dripping pussy. He slid in with ease and I let out a groan. He started pumping into me and he leaned in and started kissing, licking, and biting my neck as I wrapped my leg around his bare waist.   
  
"More! Harder!" I groaned as he started to find his groove and really give it to me. It wasn't so much his cock that was making me cum, as it was the idea of what was happening. I looked over and saw another set of eyes in the peephole next door. I groaned louder and smiled, burying my face into the boy's shoulder as he fucked me in front of the watching stranger.   
  
I pushed the boy away and turned, getting back into the position I was in earlier on the floor. I spread my ass cheeks and he stepped forward, grabbing my hips with one hand and guiding his cock into my pussy. He thrust into me and I shot up straight. He reached around me and held me close to him, pinching my nipple. I squealed and thrust back at him as he spanked my ass with the other hand. He fucked me hard and fast from behind, biting at my shoulder as he held me to him. I shuddered with an orgasm all over his cock, leaking my juices all over his cock. He pushed me forward and I was surprised with another cock in the wall.  
  
He used my juices to start fucking me even faster. He reached down and pushed my head down on the cock that had now found itself in my warm wet mouth. I bobbed up and down on the new stranger's cock, gagging and choking, saliva welling up in my throat and coating his cock. Behind me the boy thrust deeper and reached under to play with my squeeze my tits and pinch my nipples. The man I was sucking began to cum without warning, and my mouth overflowed with sperm.   
  
I choked and pulled off of his cock and he shot another three shots all over my gasping mouth and face. That sent the boy fucking me reeling. "Oh god, you fucking hot little slut. You're gonna make me cum!" he grunted. I squirmed away from him, not wanting him to cum inside me. I spun around and he stood up, gripping his cock. I shoved it in my mouth and slurped it, my mouth still soaked from the prior blowjob.  
  
He started fucking my face and I groaned on his cock, reaching up and tugging on his balls. He threw his head back and moaned as he shot down my throat. I swallowed it down as he kept fucking my mouth. He shot what seemed to be an endless supply of cum down my throat and in my mouth. I swallowed it all, proud of myself for causing all of this from this unsuspecting boy.  
  
When he finally stopped cumming, he fell back against the booth window, gasping for breath. I wiped my mouth and reached for my clothes as I started to get dressed. He zipped himself up, still out of breath. "Thank you!" I whispered to him, kissing his cheek.   
  
He looked up at me, slumping down in the chair to catch his breath. "No, thank you! I can't believe how hot that was!"  
  
"Yeah, It really was!" I agreed, scooping up my bag. "Happy Birthday to me!" I said, mostly to myself! "See ya around stud." I said. As I left the store, beaming with a smile, eyes once again following me as I left, I thought of what just happened. I couldn't believe what I'd just done. In the course of about 2 hours, I had become a nymphet.

**Chapter 2: My Brother's Friend**  
When you're young, having your older brother's friends around isn't fun. There's name calling, and being picked on. Boys against the girl. But when you get older, and things inside and out change, things change. So when my 22 year old brother told me he was having a few friends over to watch Wrestlemainia on Pay-Per-View, I wasn't worried. I was excited.   
  
My brother may have been a dork (granted so am I), but he did have great taste in friends, and growing up, I found myself attracted to a few of them. The boys on the other hand, went from making fun of me as a child, to staying away from me and not even making eye contact when I'm in the room. It was liberating to continue to see this new power I had as a female.   
  
My brother stood in the doorway of the bathroom watching me straighten my hair. "You going out?" He seemed nervous.  
  
"I don't know. Maybe. Why?" I asked, continuing to beautify myself.   
  
"Well, I was supposed to have a bunch of friends over to watch wrestling, so I didn't know if you were gonna be around."  
  
"Jason, I'm not gonna bother you. Don't worry!" I said. "You can watch your wrestling in the living room and if I'm staying here, I'll just stay in my room and watch TV. So don't worry." I rolled my eyes at him as I finished up.  
  
I brushed past him and he followed me. "I'm sorry Lindsey. I didn't mean it like that." I rolled my eyes. "I just figured it'd be a guys night, ya know?"  
  
I shook my head, as I laughed. "It's not a big deal. I could care less. Really!" I said, truthfully. He nodded and walked downstairs to order the Pay-Per-View.  
  
A few hours later I walked downstairs to the kitchen. I glanced into the living room and watched my brother and one of his friends cheering on Triple H as he beat down on Cody Rhodes and Ted Dibiase. Taking in Cody's beautiful chiseled face and tight tan form, I almost stopped to watch, but I didn't want to bother my brother, so I continued to the kitchen.  
  
I grabbed a glass out of the cabinet, standing on the tip toes of my bare feet and walked to the freezer to get some ice. As I went to shut the door, I jumped and let out a scream as my brother's friend Mark was suddenly next to me. He started to laugh uneasily, finding it funny, but also feeling bad for scaring me.  
  
"You bastard!" I laughed, catching my breath. "I didn't even hear you come in."   
  
"Sorry," he said, reaching past me and opening the fridge. As we both regained our composure and he pulled a beer out of the fridge, I caught his eyes stay on me as I stood there in a pair of American Eagle short shorts and a pink tank top.   
  
I laughed, and gave him a playful shove. "Can I help you?" I asked leaning back against the counter. He smirked and again apologized. "It's alright." I paused, looking at him. He was cute. His dirty blonde hair was shaggy and disheveled, and his skin was lightly tanned which complimented his bright green eyes.  
  
As I poured some iced tea into my glass, I glanced out the kitchen window, across at the living room. I was stunned to see a girl making out with my brother on the couch, the two of them breaking their kissing only to look towards the living room entrance to keep an eye out for Mark. "I thought this was a boy's night?" I asked Mark, turning and raising an eye brow.   
  
He scoffed. "Yeah, so did I, but your brother thought it would be a good idea to invite this chick he's trying to score with. And since Tony and Scott didn't show up, I'm the third wheel," he said.  
  
"Well, that sucks," I said heading out of the kitchen. "Have fun." I teased, giving him a wave out over my shoulders.  
  
I went back to my room, leaving the door open and sipped my iced tea. Laying on the bed, I turned on the TV and relaxed. Lucky for me I wouldn't be alone for very long. A short while later, Mark must have gotten sick of witnessing my brother and his date dry humping. I could hear the stairs creak and I smirked, hoping it was him. I continued watching the TV as I felt eyes on my scantily clad bottom which faced the door.   
  
The longer he stood watching me silently, the more excited I started to get. I smiled feeling his eyes burning through my shorts. Finally I spoke, "See something you like?"  
  
There was a moment of silence before he finally stepped forward and closed the door behind him. "Yeah, actually," he said, leaning against the closed door.   
  
I turned over, letting him get a glimpse between my legs at the slight wet spot that was forming, before closing my knees together and sitting up, propped up on my elbows. I looked him up and down and could see a little bulge in his pants. "Aww, are they making you sick down there?"  
  
He grinned, "They're making me something, that's for sure." He stepped forward and I scooted to the edge of the bed, getting more turned on by his boldness. "So I thought I'd come up here and see if you wanted to have our own party up here?"  
  
"What about my brother?" I asked, scooting closer to him as he stepped next to the bed, his hand touching my face. I closed my eyes as his thumb caressed my parted lips and let his thumb slide in.  
  
"I told him I wasn't feeling good and was going to the bathroom," he said. His other hand touched my face briefly before sliding back through my hair and to the back of my neck. "Besides, they won't even notice how long I'm gone, since they're probably completely distracted with each other."  
  
I smiled up at him and he sunk down to the floor, pulling me towards him and our lips met. He kissed me deeply, his hands feeling soft against the skin of my face. One hand slid down to my side as he leveraged me back onto the bed. As he laid me back I laughed. "And what do you think you're doing?" I asked.  
  
He knelt above me and leaned down, kissing my neck as his hand wandered up and caressed my breast through the tight tank top. "You, shortly." He grazed his teeth against the skin of my throat as he replied with his little joke. I moaned softly into his shoulder, my arms reaching under his arms and gripping his shoulders and back.   
  
As he pressed himself against me continuing his lip service down my neckline, I could feel his cock growing through his jeans and my shorts. Suddenly he reached under me and grabbed my ass firmly, rolling over and pulling me on top of him in one smooth motion. I leaned back, looking down at him as he slid his hands up under the bottom of my tank top and pulled it up and off of me.   
  
His hands cupped my breasts and his thumbs circled my small pink nipples. I grinned down at him as he gave each a little pinch before letting his hands trace down my body to my waste band. I leaned forward and kissed him hard, pulling his lower lip between my teeth and biting it playfully. My hands pulled at his shirt, finally yanking it up and over his head. As soon as I got the shirt off, my hands dove for his jeans. I tugged at the button, trying to get it undone, and slipped the zipper down.  
  
I pushed myself up and off of him, pulling him up and off the bed. I knelt down, reaching up to the waist of his pants and boxers, yanking them down as fast as I could. His hard cock sprang forward, bouncing lightly as he raised each of his legs one at a time to shake off his jeans. I reached up and grabbed a hold of the base of his cock, holding it still, and giving it a squeeze. He looked down and touched my face again as I leaned forward and gave the head a lick. It was a nice dick. Probably around 7 inches, with a pretty nice thickness. His balls hung low, shaved and well groomed. I smiled, once again putting his cock in my mouth and circling the head with my tongue.  
  
He ran his hand through my hair, as I took more of him in my mouth. As he went deeper in, my tongue slithered around his shaft, my mouth hot and wet. I took his cock out of my mouth and looked in his eyes as I grabbed it by the base, rubbing my thumb against his balls and leaned arched upwards to slide my wet tongue up and down his dick, flicking it on the tender area beneath his tip. He shuddered and I took it back in my mouth, bobbing up and down a few times before he eased himself backwards, pushing me gently away.  
  
I looked up at him and pouted. He leaned back on the bed and wiggled his finger in a "come here" motion. I crawled up on the bed to join him, and he put his foot up. I stopped and he gripped the edge of my waistband with his toes. I giggled as I moved forward and he held them in place, sliding them over my ass and down my legs. I leaned all the way forward, kissing him deeply again, the extra wetness of my mouth making his lips slippery. He lifted my other leg and shook the shorts off and onto the floor beside the bed.   
  
He reached down and grabbed my ass, pulling at me to scoot up close to him. I straddled him and he held me close to his face. As his tongue and lips caressed my clit, I felt a lightening-like jolt go through my body and he held me closer to him. His tongue parted my pussy lips and his lips closed on my clit. As he kissed my pussy, his tongue slid up and down over my little button and lower, down into my soaking wet hole. He let out a groan, and the vibrations flowed from his throat, through his lips and into my pussy and I shuddered, tossing my head back, and letting out a soft sigh as I closed my eyes and let one hand caress my own body from my neck down to my breasts while the other hand stroked his hair.  
  
His hands gripped my ass, and he pulled me further down on his hungry mouth. As he ate me out, he squeezed my ass cheeks and my waist, and I started rocking on his face. I looked down and he was looking up at me, watching the look on my face. I smiled down at him, biting my lower lip. I reached back and stroked his cock as I rode his face. He let out a groan and slid his tongue inside me as far as he could get, and licked upwards his tongue tapping my g-spot. I shuddered and shook with an orgasm, biting down hard on my lip to keep from screaming.  
  
When I began to come down, still reeling from the orgasm, and my pussy continuing to be kissed and caressed by his mouth, I licked the blood I drew from my lip and felt another shiver run through my body just from the thought of what had just happened. I looked down at him as I slid down his body, my pussy pressing against his member. His shaft parted my pussy lips as I tried to sit up a little and looked down at him with a thankful look on my face. I watched him lick my lips and I couldn't hold back anymore.   
  
I reached between us, and repositioned my body so that the head of his cock was pushing through my lips and was teasing the entrance to my dripping wet snatch. I pushed my body back, taking his cock all the way in and tossed my hair back, my eyes closed. "God that's good!" I gasped.   
  
"You like that?" he asked, arching his neck so that he could nibble on one of my nipples.   
  
I rocked back and forth on his cock and nodded. "Uh-huh," I moaned in a cute little voice. He grabbed my ass, spreading my cheeks, and brought his knees up against me. He pushed up, forcing himself all the way inside me and he grunted as it forced me forward over him, and he started pumping upwards at my pussy, going deep with each stroke.  
  
"Oh God!" I moaned loudly, burying my face in his shoulder. "Fuck me! Fuck my pussy hard!" I gasped for air as he hammered away at my pussy, his balls slapping against my clit.   
  
"Yeah! Take it!" he grunted. "Take my cock Linz!" He leaned up again and took my other nipple in his mouth, circling it with his tongue and taking it between his teeth, biting lightly. "You like it when your big brother's friends come over here and give you what you need?"  
  
"Uh huh! I love it!" I said. "Give it to me!" I leaned back and he touched my body, sliding his hand up and down my chest and stomach as I rocked on his thick dick. I grinded our bodies together as he touched me, our bodies getting wet with sweat. "You like that? You like me riding your big dick?"  
  
"Your pussies so fucking wet!" He wrapped his arms around my legs, and pushed himself up off the bed, his cock still buried deep inside me. I wrapped my legs around his waist and he grabbed a hold of my ass, pumping up at me as I wrapped my arms around his neck for support. He held me there, fucking me while he stood with me wrapped around our bodies, and our mouths met again in a heated kiss. Our tongues danced and twirled with each other and he pushed me against the bedroom door. We were so wet with sweat and juices, that as he fucked me, pumping upwards into my pussy, the Zach Efron poster on my bedroom door started soaking through and ripped away from the wall. My juices trickled down my thigh and down his thigh as I came on his cock.  
  
I laughed, leaning my head back and he kissed my neck again as he continued fucking me. "You want it? You want my cum?"  
  
I shook my head. "No! Not yet!"   
  
He turned and leaned down, setting me on my back on the bed. He slipped out of me as he stood up. I looked up at him, both of us hungry for more. I turned over, pressing my face and breasts hard against the sheets and pushing my ass up in the air. I didn't have to wait for him very long. Before I knew it, his head was once again pushing past my outer lips and into my pussy. But he didn't put it all the way in.   
  
"Ugh!" I moaned as he teased my hole with his cock, pulling all the way out and then putting a little bit back in long enough to feel my pussy contract and squeeze around it. "Put it in me!" I moaned.  
  
"Like this?" He asked, gripping my waist and thrusting his entire length up inside me. I bit my lip again and groaned.   
  
He pulled it all the way out, and then thrust back in. He continued this slow assault, coming back down from his near orgasm so that he could hold out longer. I greatly appreciated it, as I slowly built to another orgasm of my own. He grabbed the round curves of my apple-bottom and started pulling me towards him as he continued rocking into me. The sound of his skin hitting mine almost drowned out the sound of the television.   
  
Mark reached down and grabbed a handful of my black hair, and pulled me roughly up and back as he repositioned himself closed to me, his thrusts getting harder and faster. As he pulled me to him, his hands wandered on my body, and his teeth grazed my ear lobe. "Make me cum Linz! Squeeze that tight little pussy around my cock," he whispered.  
  
Our bodies were tight against each other and his thrusts were short but fierce. I reached down and played with my clit as he pumped my hole hard, sliding in and out. My free hand reached up and behind me, wrapping back around his neck and we locked in a passionate kiss before he shoved me down forward onto the bed and leaned over me. He pressed my head down on it's side on the sheets, crouching over me and letting himself really start to give it to me.  
  
I knew he was getting close. His fucking had become animalistic and the speed of his thrusts was overwhelming. I moaned and groaned into the bed, reaching out to my sides and gripping the sheets with clenched fists. He held me down with one hand and slapped my ass cheeks back and forth as he pumped away.   
  
I heard his breathing getting shallow, and felt the thrusts go from fast, to short, hard, and determined. I pushed back with my ass, the rounds of my bum and thighs slapping against his hips and things. I scrambled to get off of his cock as he moaned "I'm close!"  
  
He tried to pull me back onto it, but I was too quick and wet for him to catch, and I spun around, laying on my back. He was disappointed momentarily until I opened my mouth and licked at his large bouncing balls. He reached down, grabbed his cock, and started jacking it for all he was worth.  
  
I reached up and rubbed and stroked his thighs as he pumped his cock in his fist as I tongued his balls. As I continued to flick my tongue on them, he leaned back, removing them from my reach. "I'm gonna cum!" he moaned.  
  
I opened my mouth, reaching down and playing with his balls with one hand, and rubbing my clit hard and fast with three fingers. He threw his head back and released a thin shot of jizz from his cock. It landed on my cheek and I got off at the feeling, burying my fingers in my pussy, and pulling upwards. As I thumbed my clit, riding the wave of my orgasm, I felt another shot this one thicker than the first, hit the corner of my lips and drip inside my mouth, followed by another shot directly on my tongue. The last two shots didn't go far and landed on my shoulder and the bed, and the last simply dripping from his cock down Mark's knuckles.  
  
I licked my lips, moaning softly as I tasted the sweetness of his jizz. I stuck my tongue out and he pushed the head of his cock into my mouth. I sucked hard, twirling my tongue around it again. He pulled it back and put the back of my hand against my open mouth and I licked the dribbled cum off his knuckles. "Mmmm. You taste pretty good!" I said.   
  
He smirked and slid his hand down to my own hand, giving my pussy a little rub. He leaned down and kissed me again, softer than before. "Thanks Linz."   
  
"You too!" I said, as I sat up. He reached over the bed and grabbed his t-shirt, beginning to get dressed, as I got a towel to clean us up. I offered it to him, he helped me wipe my neck, face, and shoulder off, before reaching down and giving his cock and balls a little scrub.   
  
"Now I need a shower," I said, standing up and pulling on my shorts. He handed me my tank top before pulling up his boxers and jeans.  
  
"Yeah, I think I'll have to wait til I get home to clean up," he said.   
  
"You're probably right. Taking a shower at our house might look a little suspicious huh?" I laughed.  
  
He nodded and we both stood up. He turned and reached for the door, but stopped. He turned and touched my face, pulling me in for another soft kiss. "That really was amazing. I've always wanted to hook up with you."  
  
"Me too," I replied and kissed his cheek before reaching past him and opening the door. "Try not to look too satisfied when you go back downstairs," I whispered. "You were sick and went to the bathroom, remember?"  
  
He laughed as we parted in the hallway, him heading for the stairs, and me heading for the bathroom. "Definitely. I'll see ya later."  
  
"Hope so," I said, not sure if it was loud enough for him to hear, as I stepped inside the bathroom and closed the door behind me.  
  
Later that night, Jason came upstairs to go to bed. He stopped in my doorway. I sat typing on my laptop at my desk watching Conan O'Brien. He leaned in. "Sorry about earlier Lindsey."  
  
I turned and shrugged. "It's no big deal. Did you have fun?"  
  
"Eh...Scott and Tony didn't show. This chick Jessica came over, and I think he felt like the third wheel. I should have thought to see if you wanted to join us so he didn't feel so uncomfortable," he said.  
  
I held back a laugh. "And I'm sure you would have rather Mark not shown up so the two of you could have some fun alone," I said.  
  
He shrugged. "Well, Mark didn't feel good. So when he went to use the bathroom, I at least got a hand job out of her. Too bad I couldn't have gotten more."  
  
"More than Mark got though, right?" I said, finally letting myself laugh, more so at the truth, then my brother's bad luck.  
  
He paused and nodded with a smile. "You're right! That's true." He nodded to himself again, looking away. He was oblivious. He turned before closing the door. "Good night sis!"  
  
As the door closed, I turned back to my desk. "Good night indeed."

**Chapter 3: My College Roommate**  
Boston is one of the largest college cities in the world, so when I was accepted to one of the many universities in the city, I knew that I had to live on campus. I wasn't about to commute to school every day from the south shore when I could escape the chains of suburbia and be free to do what I want, when I wanted and with whomsoever I chose. So I signed up for on campus living and went through the whole entire nerve wracking routine of driving into the city, moving into my first home away from home.   
  
The dorm was awesome, and I couldn't help but recall episodes of the 1 season wonder that was "Undeclared". I couldn't wait to make new friends and explore the city and all it had to offer. My life, after all, didn't completely revolve around sex, though there would certainly be plenty of that as well.  
  
I got to dorm room first. It was a little overwhelming. A small common room with two bedrooms off of it which would house a total of four girls, two in each room. Laundry, Showers, Bathroom, and even bigger common room were down the hall. The floors were co-ed, and there was a group of four boys that shared a similar styled room, with the four remaining dorm rooms being single rooms with two beds.  
  
I chose one of the bedrooms and started to unpack as I waited for the three other girls to arrive. One by one the three girls showed up, joining the newly formed sisterhood. There was Megan, a cute Texan cheerleader type with long dirty blonde hair, and a great body. Unfortunately, she was in fact, a former cheerleader and had the ditzy slightly self-absorbed personality to prove it. I was sure, however, that she would soon find out that college life is much different than high school, and that she was now back at the bottom of the totem-pole of social standings.  
  
Next was Elisa, a shy brainy type girl from Chicago who didn't really say much. She was really sweet and I could tell that she could be gorgeous if she tried. With black hair like mine, loosely braided, she kept her beauty hidden behind thin framed glasses and a less than flattering wardrobe which did nothing to show off the natural curves that I would later find she possessed.  
  
And finally, my roommate Gwen, an absolutely stunning red head, with a pair of perfectly rounded C cups and a tight ass. Her hair was curly and framed her cute freckled face. She immediately introduced herself and displayed the perfect personality one would want in a roommate. She was friendly, outgoing, and seemed adventurous, and even better, she was a Masshole like me! We immediately hit it off and were psyched to be rooming together.  
  
In the coming weeks, the girls and I would hang out after classes. Some of us had classes together which helped for homework and studying. As predicted, Megan began to shed her uptight persona and started to get a little intimidated by the new world around her. Elisa began to open up and become less shy. I think we were the first real friends she had that made an effort to crack her shell. She'd even hang out with me and Gwen when we'd go on adventures up to Salem, down to Providence or the Cape, or just hanging out in the city.  
  
Gwen and I became inseparable. We'd stay up late at night talking about everything, when we should have been studying. She confided in me and I confided in her. We even started to share fantasies with each other, and I was ecstatic that I had someone I could confess my urges to who was supportive and sweet about it. Specially since my brother was the only person I could talk to about those types of things before and he was away again at college in California.  
  
Around Thanksgiving, people began to disperse to go home. Since Gwen and I were from Massachusetts, we decided we'd just drive home for the holiday but spend the rest of the break at school in our dorm. We waved goodbye to the girls as they left to go home, and spent the rest of the first day, lounging around, watching TV and gossiping.   
  
Later than day, there was a knock at the door and I answered it. Standing in the doorway was a really cute guy. He had short spiky brown hair, and a goatee with specks of red in it. He wore an Aerosmith T-shirt and a pair of faded blue jeans. I smiled seductively up at him. "Hi there! Are you lost?" I leaned against the doorway, biting my lower lip and playing with my hair, twirling some around my finger.   
  
He laughed. "You must be Lindsey," he said. "I'm Brian. I'm looking for..."  
  
Before he could finish, Gwen let out a screech behind me. "Baby!" I moved in and to the side just in time, missing a possible trampling as Gwen jumped into the boy's arms and started covering his face and neck with kisses. "What...are...you...doing here?" she asked in between pecks.  
  
"I came home for Thanksgiving, and they said you were staying at school over the break, so I figured I'd surprise you," he said while being dragged into the room.  
  
"Oh my god!" she exclaimed. I hadn't seen her this excited before, but I could understand why she was. She had told me all about her boyfriend, Brian. They had gone to school together and started dating her Junior year of high school. They had been friends for a long time until he finally got up the courage to ask her out on a date. The whole story had sounded so romantic and sweet, and she was always telling me the little things he did to make her feel special and of course how their sex life was amazing.  
  
After introductions and small talk, I soon became a bit of a third wheel. I knew she didn't mean for me to feel that way, but I couldn't help it. I knew how I'd feel if the proverbial shoe was on the other foot. So I excused myself to do some laundry and hit the gym.  
  
Unfortunately for me, the school gym was closed during the break, so I had to go down to the YMCA on Huntington Street. This was, however, fortunate for Gwen and Brian who now had some extra alone time. I dropped of a load of laundry in the laundry room at home and took a jog down to the gym. When I got there, I practically had the place to myself and so I hopped on an elliptical machine and listened to some music while my mind drifted.  
  
At the half hour mark, I decided to stop and cool down. I stretched out a little, looking around to see if any of the guys were watching me. They weren't. Of course the ratio of straight men to gay men at the Y isn't exactly an even one. So the image of me bending over in my short black workout shorts which rode perfectly up my ass when I stretched, and the white beater that was slightly see through thanks to the work out, exposing the shape of my nipples, didn't really do it for most of the guys in the gym.  
  
I pouted slightly as I scooped up my bag and headed to the locker room for a shower. I peeled off the sweaty work out top and tossed it on the bench between the lockers. I pushed the waistband of my shorts down over my ass and wiggled out of them before grabbing a towel and heading to the shower stalls. I sighed at the loneliness I suddenly felt in the locker room. No one was around, and the only boys at the gym were eyeing each other.  
  
I stepped under the hot water and closed my eyes as I let the water soak my hair. I was in a little bit of a horny mood. I couldn't help it. I even thought about checking out the steam room. Even if it were just gay guys, maybe I could at least witness a little action. Guys seemed to use that place to hook up. I caught a college aged kid getting a blow job from an older guy once when I went into the soak. They abruptly covered up, and I was taken aback by the initial shock, but I always wondered what would have happened if I had come in anyway and told them not to stop on account of me.  
  
Thinking back on it, and how badly I wanted some action at the moment, I ran my soapy hands over my body, following the water's trail down my chest and the curve between my abdomen and my pussy. I pressed my fingers between my pussy lips and against my clit, deeply massaging myself as I leaned my back against the stall wall. I continued to play with myself as I envisioned different scenarios at the gym. Perhaps I'd try to make one happen someday.  
  
After I finished up, I changed into my pajama bottoms and a school hoodie, and headed back to the dorms. I swapped out my wash into the dryer and headed upstairs. When I got inside the room, Gwen and Brian didn't seem to be there. The lights were off, and the place was silent. I figured they must have gone out to grab something to eat or maybe see a movie. So I cleaned up around the common room, and headed to my bedroom to hop online.   
  
As I opened the door to the bedroom, I heard Gwen softly moaning. It was like a whisper. She just kept repeating, "Yeah, yeah, yeah..." But when I continued opening the door, I heard the two of them grabbing for covers and turned to see them covering themselves up, immediately turning flush with embarrassment.  
  
I froze. "Oh my god! I'm so sorry Gwen!" I said. I knew I should have just turned and close the door, but I couldn't move. And I couldn't look away. Then I realized I was staring, and I continued to apologize. "Jesus! I'm sorry. I'm just gonna grab my laptop."  
  
I entered the room as Gwen leaned back against Brian in bed. The two of them were chuckling as I tiptoed through the room searching around my side of the room for my laptop. I was having trouble finding it and I looked over at them. "God, I'm so sorry. I'm probably killing the mood."  
  
Brian shrugged. "I don't know. I think it's kinda putting me even more in the mood," he said grinning. Gwen elbowed him hard, turning to glare at him. He looked down at her with widened eyes and his gorgeous smile. "What? I'm just saying..."  
  
I stopped searching and turned. "Just saying what?"  
  
"Yeah, I'd like to know what exactly you're saying too!" Gwen said.  
  
"Well, what do you expect. I'm a guy. In a bedroom with two hot chicks, one of whom is naked and has her ass pressed against my dick, and the other is scurrying around all nervous and it's pretty cute." he said.  
  
"Oh, so you're enjoying the fact that she caught us having sex huh? Think you're some hot stud do you?" Gwen asked, turning towards him and propping herself up to love down at him.   
  
"By all means, keep going. I'll just grab my laptop and get out of your way as soon as I can," I said.  
  
"You don't want to watch?" Brian asked. Gwen punched him in the shoulder. "What? I think she does Gwen," he said. "I think she's a little curious to see what her roommate looks like while she's getting fucked, don't you Lindsey?"  
  
Gwen was starting to get really upset at him for talking like this in front of me. He definitely wasn't acting the way she made him sound. I started thinking maybe he could read that I really did want to. Gwen turned to get my reaction, and I shrugged innocently, biting my lip. "I don't know. I mean, Gwen's beautiful, and you're pretty hot too," I said.  
  
"See Gwen! It's turning her on," he said, leaning forward towards her and kissing her bare shoulder. Gwen looked at me slightly shocked. "I mean, it's basically like live porn. It's no big deal right?" He started caressing her, and she looked like she didn't know what she should do.  
  
I backed up slowly until I felt my bed, and I sat down as he slowly pulled away the covers. Gwen didn't put up a fight, but I could tell she wasn't sure how she felt about this. She just stared into my eyes as he started to kiss her neck and caress her breasts. His fingers danced lightly around her bright pink nipples and as he continued pushing down the covers with his feet, I caught my first glimpse of his cock. It was long and uncut, with a really nice thickness. My eyes widened and Gwen's stare followed my line of sight towards his manhood. She smiled slightly, her hand reaching down between them, stroking his cock which had remained hard this whole time, and pressed against her thigh.  
  
He was right. I was officially turned on. I sat there watching silently as she stroked his cock and stared into my eyes while he kissed her neck. "Come on baby, show her what you can do," he said, stroking her hair. She looked up into his eyes and flashed a wicked smile. She looked back over to me, and I watched her slide down his body slowly, her eyes never leaving me. She placed soft kisses on his chest as she moved lower, and after giving his cock a squeeze, she leaned down and twirled her tongue around the head of his cock, all the while looking me in the eyes.  
  
I watched intently as she went deeper, moaning softly around his dick as she reached the base of his shaft. Brian leaned his head back as he ran his hands through Gwen's hair as she bobbed up and down on his cock. He looked over at me and smirked when he saw my hand grazing the inside of my thigh and working it's way towards my pussy. I gave it a deep hard rub through my pajama bottoms as the wet sounds of Gwen's mouth working Brian's cock sent a shiver down my spine.  
  
Brian started getting a little rougher with Gwen, humping upwards to force as much of himself into her mouth as possible. She gagged a little, but she was getting into it. Through teary eyes she glanced over to me and then closed her eyes as she deep throated him, holding him down her throat for as long as she could before popping up and gasping for air.  
  
"She's good huh?" Brian asked. I nodded, my hand now creeping beneath my pants, my fingers rubbing my bare clit in hard circular motions. He grabbed a handful of her hair and pulled her up, their mouths meeting in a passionate kiss. It was wet and hot, just like my pussy. I felt like I was on fire.   
  
Gwen repositioned herself above him, and lowered herself down on his cock. It slid straight in and she moaned. "Mmmm...he feels so good Linds!" she groaned as she rose back up and slid back down. She rode him nice and slow, giving me a perfect view of his glistening thickness sliding in and opening up her pussy. Brian gave a nod to me, looking at my hand down my pants and I smiled, pushing them off of me. He smiled and leaned forward biting her shoulder lightly as she continued to ride him. "Look Gwen. She's so fucking wet!"  
  
Gwen looked over at me and watched a finger slide inside. I fingered myself in and out, sliding in a second finger and then a third, as the two of them continued to fuck in front of me. Brian lifted her up and repositioned Gwen on her back at the foot of the bed. Her head hung over the edge and she watched my fingers pump in and out of my pussy faster and faster as Brian fucked her missionary. He lifted her legs, wrapping his arms around her thighs and slamming into her.  
  
"Why don't you stop playing with yourself and come join us," Brian said. "Come let Gwen taste you." I slowly rose from the bed, stripping off the hoodie. I walked over to them and stood at the foot of the bed. Gwen reached out and pulled me forward, standing above her. I knelt against the foot of the bed and she leaned forward and kissed the lips of my pussy, slipping her tongue between them and down from my clit to my pussy hole. She tongue fucked me and I closed me eyes. "Yeah baby, eat her pussy!"  
  
I reached out and wrapped my arm around his neck to balance. As he continued to fuck Gwen while she tongued my pussy, Brian leaned towards me wrapping an arm around my body to help me balance, as he drew me in closer and sucked on one of my nipples, squeezing my breast. I moaned softly letting them both work all my sensitive areas with their mouths. As Brian gave a little nibble to my breasts, I came, leaking my juices all over Gwen's lips and tongue. She licked and lapped at my pussy, reaching up and rubbing my hole with her thumb, slipping it inside to let me ride out my orgasm longer.  
  
Brian pulled out of her and stroked his cock. "Why don't you two bend over and let me see the two hottest asses in the city?" he suggested. Gwen sat up and I looked at her. She nodded and got down on her hands and knees on the bed. I joined her, bending over beside her. Brian touched my pussy for the first time, sliding a finger inside as he did the same to Gwen. Gwen arched her head and leaned closer to me and we kissed. "That's my girls!"  
  
We made out as he toyed with our pussies and thumbed our clits. He stepped forward and pressed his cock to Gwen's pussy, and she broke our kiss and looked back over her shoulders at him. "No baby. I want to watch you fuck Lindsey!" I smiled as he stepped towards me and slapped his cock on my ass cheek.  
  
"You want it Lindsey?" he asked, teasing me as he gripped his cock and rubbed the head up and down my pussy.   
  
I nodded. "Mmm hmm!" Gwen turned over and laid on her back, pushing herself further up the bed until her pussy was below my face. She looked past me into her boyfriends eyes and nodded to him. Without warning he shoved the entire length of his dick inside me from behind, gripping my hips and holding it there. The thickness slowly stretching the walls of my pussy, I gasped and fell forward as he picked up pace. Gwen guided my mouth to her pussy and I licked and kissed, returning the favor.  
  
As Brian pumped me from behind, the motions rocked my face against Gwen's cunt, which I licked and sucked at furiously, in a heated passion from the three-way. "Where should I cum baby?" Brian asked as he fucked me faster, his breathing shallow.  
  
In between moans, Gwen answered, "Inside her." I looked back over my shoulder and nodded to Brian. He sped up his fucking as I thumbed Gwen's clit and slid my opposite index finger into her pussy, matching the speed to the speed of Brian's fucking. Suddenly, he grabbed my hips and ground into me, pumping a hot load into my pussy. I could feel it lubricating the sides of his cock in a mixture with my juices. I came at the same time, and Gwen hopped off the bed. She knelt down at Brian's side and guided his cock out, sticking it in her mouth and sucking hard, tasting the mixture of cum and juices.  
  
Then she placed her hands on my ass and leaned forward, sucking at my pussy and tonguing it, slurping out the cum her boyfriend had just deposited inside. Brian reached under her and furiously rubbed her pussy as she lapped at my dripping hole. She moaned as she came on his hand, the vibrations of her moaning pulsing from her lips to mine and I came again as she stuck her tongue as far inside me as it would go and twirled it around to clean the inside walls of all of her boyfriend's cum.  
  
I collapsed face down the bed, and Brian and Gwen laid down beside me, the three of us naked and sweaty. We curled up and breathed heavily, staying silent and wondering what we were going to say to each other once the high of being so horny and lust-filled finally settled down.

**Chapter 4: Brought it On Myself**  
After the threesome, Gwen didn't seem to want to hang out anymore. The next time Brian came to visit, she would find things for them to do so that we wouldn't all be hanging out in the same room together. This was probably a good idea on her part, since whenever we did happen to be in the same room, Brian would try to get my attention silently and he'd smile at me.   
  
One day, I got home from doing laundry and found him sitting on the couch waiting for her to finish getting ready in the bathroom down the hall. As soon as he saw me walk in, he jumped up from the couch and cornered me against the door. I laughed, shaking my head. "What are you doing?" I asked him.  
  
"Nothing. I just wanted to finally thank you properly for before," he said, sliding his hand to my ass and giving it a squeeze.  
  
I pushed away. "Brian, I don't want Gwen to get upset. We had a threesome, and she's obviously unnerved by it. It's ruined our friendship. She barely talks to me anymore, let alone hang out. And you're her boyfriend. You shouldn't be putting the moves on me." I said, moving away from him.   
  
I walked into the bedroom and closed the door behind me, putting my laundry away as Brian sat back down. A minute or two later I heard Gwen come in the front door. The two of them talked as I changed. I decided I was going to go out and walk around the city. And now, thanks to Brian, my pussy was a little wet. I heard their voices arguing and then the door outside open and close again as someone left.   
  
As I bent over to put on my skirt, the door opened. I pulled up my skirt quickly, spinning around to see Gwen. I was slightly relieved, not that Brian hadn't seen me naked before either, but Gwen and I have changed together loads of times before the threesome. Gwen closed the door behind me. "Hey." I said as I sat on my bed and slipped a pair of shoes on.  
  
"Can we talk for a minute before you head out?" she asked, sitting on her own bed.   
  
"Of course," I said. "I've been wanting to for awhile now."   
  
"I'm sorry I've been so distant with you lately," she said. "I just needed some time to process everything."  
  
"I know. I'm sorry. I should have just left that day," I said. She got up and sat next to me on my bed, taking my hand.  
  
"No. I'm glad that it happened. I just didn't know how I felt about it then," she said. "You and I have been best friends since school started and I don't want to lose that." She touched my face and leaned closer. She whispered, "If anything, I want to make this more than that." She kissed me, and my lips seemed to melt against hers. She pulled away for a moment. "I just don't know if I can trust him."  
  
"No more threesomes, I promise," I said, kissing her neck. I laid back on the bed and she joined me. We made out for what seemed like hours, our hands wandering all over our bodies. Finally, she pulled away. "We should stop. Before this goes too far," she said, sitting up slowly, propped up on her elbows.   
  
I smiled at her and stroked her hair. "Ok," I agreed and kissed her once more before standing up. We giggled together, shaking our heads. This whole thing was crazy.  
  
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I went out later, wondering if the two of them were gonna fuck like rabbits when Brian got back, since when we stopped, Gwen was pretty wet. But the two of us agreed we should just be friends, who mess around occasionally. Besides, that's a pretty common thing with us college girls anyway.  
  
I went and saw a movie, and grabbed some Thai food dinner before heading back to the dorm. Back at the dorm, Brian and Gwen were watching a movie on the couch. I smirked as I walked in. "Hey guys," I said, putting the brown bag of leftovers on the table in front of them. "Brought home some Thai food if you want it."   
  
"Thanks!" Gwen said, reaching forward and opening the bag. I walked past them towards the bedroom. I noticed Brian watching me as I walked by and smiled at him. For the next few hours, the two of them watched TV out in the living room area, and I sat in the bedroom on my laptop. Around 10 o'clock, I turned my computer off and crawled into bed, wearing a pair of panties and a t-shirt.   
  
A little while later, Gwen and Brian came to bed. I hadn't fallen asleep yet so I could hear them come in and get undressed to get in bed. I could hear whispering, and then I heard Gwen push Brian away. "Not tonight," she said.   
  
"Come on!" Brian begged. She grumbled back to him something I couldn't make out and he sighed, pouting like a child. Gwen turned over and went to sleep, and Brian turned the opposite way, facing my bed.  
  
Later in the night, I heard Brian get out of bed. Gwen stirred. "What are you doing?"  
  
"I'm going to the bathroom, is that ok?" he whispered back. He walked out of the room and Gwen turned back over and went back to sleep. I was burning up. I laid on my back and slid my hand down my panties. I peeled off my t-shirt and rolled my nipple in between my thumb and forefinger, pulling and twisting as my fingers rubbed my clit. I silently groaned from within and a minute later, I heard the door outside open and close. Brian was back.  
  
I turned over on my side, facing away from the door and Gwen. I reached for the sheet, but the door opened and I let it go. Brian stepped inside quietly and closed the door gently, careful not to wake Gwen. I waited to hear him get back into bed with her, but there was just silence. I felt his eyes on me. And then I felt him step closer to me.  
  
His body was soon behind me in bed. I could feel his hot breath on my neck as he kissed it lightly and then moved down my back. His hand ran down my bare arm to my waist. I turned back at him "Brian, what are you doing?!" I said, louder than I meant to.   
  
His hand clasped over my mouth. I murmured beneath his hand as he gripped tighter and shushed me. He caressed my breast as he whispered into my ear, "I haven't been able to stop thinking about how good you felt."  
  
I tried to bite his hand and struggled to get him off of me, but he pushed me back down and held his hand tighter to my mouth as he pinned me down. "Shh, you'll wake Gwen up! And she'll think that you seduced me. You don't want to lose her trust do you?"  
  
I didn't want to play anymore. I continued to struggle, but he shook me again. His eyes were cold suddenly. "Enough! Are you done?" I nodded, tears forming in my eyes. He took his hand away and I laid there still as his hands wandered my body. "God you feel so good!" he whispered in my ear before licking my ear lobe and sucking it into his mouth. I shivered, sick to my stomach at his assault.  
  
He reached down and spread my legs, rubbing me through my underwear roughly. "You're such a naughty little tease. Always walking around in your skimpy clothes, reminding me of what we all did," he kissed my neck hungrily and groped my tits as he continued kneading my pussy through my panties which despite my best effort were getting wet from the extremely heavy petting it was receiving.   
  
"I see the way you look at me. Every time we're in the same room, I can feel the heat. You want me. You want me alone. You want me to treat you like the slut you are and take you for my own," his hand grabbed the waist of my panties and tore them from me, ripping them down the waistband. He pulled them off and grabbed his cock, guiding it to my pussy. "Look at how wet you are! You really do want it don't you," he growled as he thrust into me, grabbing my hands and pinning them above my head.  
  
I shook my head, biting my lip to stay silent at both the pain and the pleasure I was feeling. He thrust into me and it burned. I thought it might be that good burning feeling, like that fiery lustful feeling I had the first time he fucked me while I went down on Gwen. This was anger and hatred. This was a burning of flesh on flesh that I didn't like. I realized that maybe I didn't really want this from him. Whether it was the guilt over Gwen, or the way he was being, I really didn't want this, but my body was betraying me. My pussy was getting wet from the motions and the pain started to dwindle.  
  
I fought with him but he held me down. He tried to kiss me, but I spit in his face. He laughed softly, trying to keep quiet as he thrust into me hard and deep. He pounded into me, my legs spread and trying to flail but held under the blankets I couldn't do much. His cock pistoned in and out of my pussy and he just kept saying things. "Your cunt feels so wrapped around my cock Lindsey," he said.   
  
I looked into his eyes and saw the lust inside them. He looked down at his cock stretching my pussy. I closed my eyes, tears streaming down my face. He reached down and wiped them away with his thumb. He put the thumb to his lips and tasted my tears. It surprised me. And I could feel my wet pussy starting to react again. It pulsed around his cock and he smiled down. "Couldn't resist huh?" I closed my eyes and turned away from him as I came on his dick and shivers ran up and down my body.  
  
He pulled out and turned me over on my side, spooning with me. He reached down and lifted my leg, guiding his cock into my pussy. He pumped hard as he scooped his arms under mine and grabbed my tits as he pounded into me. He went fast. I knew he had lost control. I curled up in a ball, spooned against him. I cried into my pillow as he continued fucking me from behind. I could hear him panting in my ear, his breath hot against my skin.   
  
I laid there waiting for him to finally finish, desperate for him to just do what he had to do and leave me alone. I felt him getting close, his breath shortening, his thrusts getting faster. Suddenly, he pulled out and I turned to see what he was doing. Before I knew it, he was on his knees at the head of my bed. He reached down and grabbed me by the hair with one hand as he started jacking his cock fast. He pulled my face towards him and thrust his cockhead in my mouth.   
  
His cock muffled my attempts to make noise and soon I felt a blast of warm cum hit the back of my throat and my tongue. He fucked my face as he continued cumming. I tried to swallow as much as I could. When he was finished, I grabbed his cock and sucked on the head, flicking it with my tongue as I continued stroking his shaft.   
  
He leaned down and whispered in my ear as I let go of his dick. "That's my girl." He got off the bed and grabbed the sheet, pulling it up and tucking me in. He kissed my forehead and then whispered again to me, "You're mine now. Whenever I'm here, you're mine when I want it. Gwen won't know. It will be our little secret," he said before kissing my cheek and patting my ass through the sheets. And then I heard him get back into bed and kiss Gwen's shoulder as he turned over to go to sleep.  
  
I sat there not sure how to feel. I laid there in the dark thinking about the sex. About how part of me hated him and didn't want the sex. I had fought back hadn't I? I tried to get away from him. But there was a part of me that was wet and filled with lust about it. This hot guy had just fucked the hell out of me while his girlfriend, my best friend, slept in the bed next to us. And that part of me loved every minute of it. I felt myself get wet when he told me I was his. I loved Gwen and I didn't want to hurt her, but I was looking forward to one of those moments alone with Brian where he took what he wanted.  
  
Besides, if I hadn't been such a nympho and let myself do a three-way with the two of them, Brian would never have had the balls to rape me in my bed. But it wasn't rape was it? You can't really rape the willing.

**Chapter 5: Home for the Holidays**  
Christmas came fast. So far the school year hadn't been too bad. My grades were good, and my sex life was picking up. I had hooked up a few times with guys at parties, but it was kind of boring sex, certainly not as exciting as I hoped for. My best friend Gwen's boyfriend, Brian, had fucked me several times since our threesome. He cornered me in the bathroom one day and made me fuck him in the shower before giving me a shower of his own with his cum, and twice in the laundry room he left me full of his cum, bent over the dryer before sneaking back upstairs silently to rejoin an unsuspecting Gwen.  
  
I was kind of glad to be going home during the Christmas break. I missed my family, and I certainly missed hanging with my brother. When I got home, I unpacked and settled back into my room. I called up a few friends to see if anyone wanted to go out and everyone was busy. I was kinda bummed out, so I went downstairs to the game room my brother and dad built when we were younger. They basically remodeled the basement and put in a big screen with surround sound to watch movies and play Playstation 3.   
  
I popped in my brother's Call of Duty 5 and curled up in the big black leather recliner. After about an hour of shooting up a bunch of online boys who did nothing but talk trash about me being female until my frag ratio grew beyond theirs, I shut the game off and ran up to my room to check my email. When I got to my room, I stopped in the doorway as I saw my brother in my room. I backed away out of sight and watched him. He held a pair of my underwear in his hands, holding them up to his face and inhaling deeply. He let out a deep breath and smiled. "God you smell so good Lindsey! Why doesn't every girl smell as sweet as you?" he said to himself.  
  
I was shocked. I didn't know what to do. I smirked and walked in behind him. "Jason! Looking for me?" I asked with a big smile. He spun around, still holding my panties in his hands behind him.   
  
"Yeah! Wanted to welcome you home!" he said. I gave him a big hug and he wrapped his arms around me. I could feel the fabric of my panties in his hands, rubbing against my shirt.   
  
I kissed his cheek. "Thanks!" I grabbed his hand and swung it playfully. "So what are you up to?"  
  
He looked down at our hands, his other hand still hidden behind his back, and I could tell he was stuffing the panties in his pocket so he wouldn't get caught. "Noth...nothing," he stammered.  
  
"Well, I was going to hang out with the girls, but they're all to busy," I said. "Wanna go see a movie?" I asked.  
  
He nodded. "Yeah. That'd be cool," he said. "What do you wanna see?"  
  
"G.I. Joe?" I suggested.  
  
"Yeah! Sounds cool!" he said.   
  
"I just gotta change real quick," I said. "Can you check movie times?" I asked.  
  
"Yeah sure," he said. He went to go downstairs, but I stopped him.  
  
"Jason, just use my computer," I said. "It's already on." He looked at the computer and then at me. He nodded and went to my desk to sit down. "No peeking," I said coyly.  
  
While he jumped on a movie tickets website, I peeled off my shirt and unclasped my bra. I watched him as I walked to my closet, which was in his peripherals. I reached up and thumbed through clothes, topless, looking for a shirt. I turned slightly so he'd see I wasn't looking and let him sneak a peak. My nipples were hard and pointed out from small firm breasts. I grabbed a cute lacey low-cut and pulled it over myself, readjusting my bra-less breasts beneath it.   
  
"Got one at 7," he said, not looking away from the screen as I went over to my dresser to find a skirt. "That gives us a half hour to get there."  
  
"Good," I said. "That sound's perfect." I slipped the waistband of the panties I was wearing down and shimmied to get them to fall to the floor at my feet. I turned away from my brother and bent down to pull up the loose, but short, skirt. I let him get a peek at my ass as I bent over to pull the skirt up and stood up, acting like I didn't see him. When I stood up straight, I spun around. "Let's go."  
  
He got up and we headed down the hallway. "I'll be right back. Just gotta go put something in my room," he said. I watched as he dashed down the hallway. He was putting my panties in his room. Little did he know that I had caught him sniffing them and the thought was turning me on. I was bra-less, and pantie-less and heading to a darkened theater with my brother.  
  
The car ride was quiet. Jason put on the radio and we listened to music as we drove a few towns over to the nearest movie theater. I caught him glancing over at my legs. I spread them slightly and played with the edge of the fabric between them, twirling it in my fingers. I could tell he was striving to get a peek, but I wanted to slow it down. He was my brother after all, and I was thinking things I really shouldn't have.   
  
He asked how school was going, and I asked how work was. Small talk basically. When we got to the theater, Jason bought the tickets and I kissed him on the cheek and thanked him. We went into the theater and it was already pretty packed. Usually we like to get the center seats to be in the direct middle for best viewing, but we hiked up the steps until we got to the back row. There was a high school couple sitting at one and so we sat at the other end to give them some privacy.  
  
Jason offered to get some popcorn and sodas so I saved our seats til he got back. We sat waiting for the movie to start, munching popcorn and sipping from our sodas. When the movie started we both sat back and watched the screen. Not long after the previews started, the couple down the end of the row started making out. The boy had his hands up the girls shirt and she was rubbing his teenaged cock through his jeans.   
  
I motioned towards them to Jason and he looked over. Jason smirked at me. "Who am I kidding? You probably still get theater action to this day!" I nudged him, resting my arm on the arm rest against his. I spread my legs, and rested my other hand on my bare thigh as we turned back to the screen.   
  
The movie progressed, lots of action as expected, and lots of hot boys and girls on the screen that I couldn't help but fantasize about fucking. Rachel Nichols was especially hot playing Scarlett, and of course Channing Tatum as Duke...that's a three-way I'd love to have. I stroked my inner thigh as I glanced over at my brother and down at the couple. The girl was now giving the boy a blowjob. I was shocked. It was so hot, watching this young couple going at it in public. Very adventurous.  
  
Jason looked at me and then over to them and his jaw dropped. The boy looked over and smiled and I gave him a thumbs up. He looked surprised to see an older girl giving him props for getting head in a theater. He gave a nod to Jason. I laughed. "I think he's wondering why we're not doing the same thing," I whispered to him.  
  
He looked at me surprised. I looked back over to the boy who was caressing his date's hair as he watched us, hoping that he'd get to see some action as well. "Well, I don't think he realizes that we're brother and sister," Jason whispered back.  
  
I curled up to him, letting my hand graze up his thigh and up to his chest. I kissed his cheek and whispered in his ear, "Then he won't think any less of us if we do." Jason looked at me shocked. "Besides, we're getting a free show. It's not fair to the poor boy," I hissed into his ear, running my hand down to his lap and gripping his inner thigh.  
  
Jason pulled away, "Are you serious?" he asked.   
  
I didn't mean to upset him. "Sorry. I was just playing. I mean, it'd be like sucking on your finger. It's just an appendage," I said. I looked down disappointed and I pulled away.   
  
He reached forward and grabbed my hand. "Alright. If we're just messing around," he said. He pulled me back over and I reached down and opened his pants, fishing his cock out. My eyes widened as I pulled it out. It was beautiful. Dirty blonde pubes with a really thick base. The shaft was a good length and a really good thickness, and the head itself was larger than I've ever seen. It almost looked like it was too big for his cock.   
  
My actions threw him off, and he inhaled sharply, leaning back and freezing against the back of the chair. I gripped his cock and looked up at him and over at the boy who was guiding his girlfriend's head up and down on his cock faster. Both boys' jaws dropped as I took the head of my brother's cock in my mouth. I sucked it gently, playing with it with my teeth. It was large and almost filled my mouth by itself. I couldn't imagine how I could possibly take it further in.  
  
My brother stroked my hair and tossed his head back as I attempted to do so. I got it halfway in and pulled off, trying to be quiet. I didn't want to gag myself because it would make a noise that would attract attention. The boy pulled his girlfriend off his cock and motioned over to us when she looked up at him surprised. When she saw me working my brother's cock she smiled at me and went back to sucking her boyfriend. The two of us made eye contact while we silently slurped and sucked the boys cocks. I reached up and rubbed my brother's balls and the girl followed suit.   
  
We continued working our mouths up and down over their cocks. Gripping his base, I pulled it out of my mouth and tongued around the shaft, twirling my wet tongue around the large mushroom tip before downing it again. Every move I made, the girl mirrored. The boy seemed to be enjoying the new oral techniques she was learning right before his eyes. I could tell he wasn't going to last much longer, so I picked up my pace. I wanted the boys to cum together, figuring it might be slightly odd to have one couple stop while the other was continuing.  
  
I looked up into my brother's eyes as I bobbed up and down and it sent him over the edge. He shifted in his seat and I kept him in my mouth as I started jacking his cock with the head still in my mouth. The girl saw and did the same. The boys threw their heads back, eyes clothes, and released their seed almost at the same time. I gulped it down quickly, twirling my tongue around his cock to pick up any that escaped. The boy didn't seem to want to take any chances and sent his cock down the girl's throat as he came. We heard a muffled choke but it wasn't too loud, and we both watched as he unloaded down her throat, forcing her to swallow it all.  
  
She pulled off his cock and gasped, grabbing it and stroking it as she kissed him hard, looking at us the whole time. I carefully zipped my brother's pants back up and leaned up, placing a hand on his face and kissed him softly on the lips. He kissed me back, leaning back powerless and we did our best to finish watching the movie, both couples trying to act like nothing had happened.  
  
When the movie was over, Jason went to use the bathroom, and apparently so did the girl. The boy came over to me as I waited outside the bathroom for my brother. "Thanks a lot for the show, and for teaching my girlfriend how to give amazing head! That was the best!"  
  
I laughed. "No problem," I said. "Just treat her right. You're lucky to have a girl who will do that so openly," I said. "Most girls would have stopped when she saw people watching. You two could have a lot of fun." He nodded and thanked me again before leaving with her. The girl gave me a quick wave before they turned the corner and disappeared. I felt pleased with myself, but dreaded what this meant for my brother and I.  
  
The car ride was silent and neither one of us said a word to each other the entire ride home. When we got home, Jason went straight into the house and up to his room.   
  
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A short time later, I had changed clothes. I threw on an oversized t-shirt, nothing underneath, and walked down the hall to my brother's room. When I got to his door, I knocked and then let myself in. "Hey, it's me," I said as I entered.   
  
My brother was laying on his bed, and I saw him scurrying to hide something under the covers beneath him. I walked in and leaned in the doorway. "I just wanted to thank you for taking me to the movies," I said. "I had a nice time."  
  
He nodded. "Yeah, me too," he said. He sat up on the edge of his bed, facing me, and looked down at the ground.  
  
"Do you wanna talk about what happened?" I asked, taking a step closer.  
  
He shook his head, still looking down. "No, it's not a big deal."  
  
I closed the door behind me, and turned back to him as he looked up wondering what I was doing. "A sister giving her brother a blowjob in a movie theater isn't a big deal?" I asked, raising an eyebrow.  
  
He shrugged. "Like you said, it was as if you were sucking my finger. Just an appendage right?" he said.  
  
"Well, yeah, but fingers don't shoot cum down people's throats," I said with a giggle. I walked closer to him. "I just want you to know that you shouldn't feel guilty about it," I said, getting down on my knees in front of him and taking his hands in mine. "I can tell it's bothering you, and I don't want you feeling like we did something wrong," I continued. "You're my brother and I love you, and we messed around. It was fun, and I enjoyed it, and I'm pretty sure you did too. So let's just leave it at that."  
  
He nodded, still not looking up. I stood up and he finally looked up at me. Slowly, I moved forward and straddled his lap on the edge of the bed. I wrapped one arm around his neck. "I love you Jason," I said. "You're the best brother in the whole world."  
  
"I love you too Lindsey," he said looking up at me. I reached past him, and slid my hand under his covers before he could realize what I was doing, and I grabbed my panties. I pulled them out and pushed him onto his back, staying on top of him. I held my panties up and he turned beat red. "Lindsey, I'm so sorry!" he said.  
  
I pressed my finger to his lips. "Shh," I whispered. "It's alright. I just thought you'd rather take a nice whiff directly from the source. I pulled up the bottom of the shirt and lifted it over my head, tossing the shirt on the floor, leaving me on top of my half dressed brother, completely naked. My shaved pussy was pressed against his bare stomach. "If you want to that is," I said innocently, reaching down and pulling at my pussy.  
  
He looked down at my bare pussy lips pressed against his skin and then looked into my eyes. He reached down and grabbed my hips and pulled me towards him. I scooted closer, repositioning myself to straddle his face, holding myself up on his headboard to balance. He reached under my thighs, curling his arms around them and pulled me down lower, pressing his lips to my pussy lips. I felt and heard him inhale deeply. He let out a gasp. "God, you smell incredible!"  
  
He kept inhaling my scent, which only grew stronger because I could feel myself getting wetter thinking about all this. He just kept smelling, and he'd let his lips graze my pussy, but nothing more. I leaned back and reached beneath his boxers and gave his cock a tug. When he felt it, his head came up further and he parted my pussy lips with his tongue, sliding it up and down my slit. He licked and sucked at my clit. I ground into his face and he sucked hard and moaned into my pussy sending vibrations and chills through my body.  
  
I stroked his cock, pulling it from his boxers. He sucked on my clit and caressed my ass as I rode his face. I stroked the head of his cock and squeezed it letting a drop of precum leak out of his dick. I got up and he tried to pull me back down but I stood up and moved down the bed. He smiled when he saw me reposition over his cock. I reached under and grabbed his cock, rubbing it up and down my slit but not letting it penetrate.  
  
"Ya know, if we do this, there's no turning back," I said softly.   
  
"Like there's any turning back from everything else we've done tonight?" he asked. He grabbed my hips and pulled me down on him. I slowly impaled myself with his cock. The thick head pushed past my lips and spread my pussy wide. I felt like I was putting a butt plug in my pussy. As soon as I had the head in, I felt my pussy close tight over it. I sunk down on him and looked into my brother's eyes as I slowly rose back up and slid back down.  
  
"It's so big Jason," I said. He caressed my ass as I rode him slowly. "I love it." I rocked back and forth on him and he wrapped his arms around me and pulled me close down to him. We kissed softly and he scooted up and raised his knees. He slowly pumped in and out as he held me close. I felt so full and I could feel myself leaking juices on him and the bed.   
  
He groaned, "You're so tight Linds," he moaned. "I can't believe we're doing this."  
  
I humped backwards, rocking on his dick as it pushed deeper in me. I felt my pussy tightening around his thick meat and I gasped. "It's just sex Jase...now shut up and fuck me." My clit throbbed as his balls slapped my asshole.   
  
He looked up into my eyes as we kissed again, and he suddenly he froze. His brows angled and he looked like he was having second thoughts about this whole thing. He pushed me off of him roughly and looked down at his soaking wet cock. He looked over and I had fallen to his side, my pussy was gaping in front of him and he turned, pinning me down on my stomach, he guided his cock back into my pussy and started pounding me hard.   
  
I looked over my shoulders at him and saw him with tears welled in his eyes. He grabbed my hips and pumped me hard, and forcefully. He held me down and crouched over me, pumping in and out with furious animalistic intent. I came hard, gushing all over his bed. The smell of my juice only spurred him on. He pulled my hair rough as he continued his assault on my cunt. His balls slapped my engorged clit hard, and I shuddered beneath him. I came again and he pulled out. I groaned and looked back at him but he pushed me into the pillow. He grabbed his cock and jacked it hard, holding my side and pulling my ass up to him.   
  
Presented like a dog, my pussy gaping and still leaking the nectar that enticed him from the start, he began to shoot his load. Shot after shot of jizz rained down on my ass, dripping between my cheeks and running down over my ass and around my pussy lips. I shook and trembled. My pussy pulsed in front of him and I felt so vulnerable. He grunted as he finished shooting his cum. The last few shots landed on my ass cheek and my lower back. He smacked my ass and shoved me over on my side.   
  
I fell over and laid there for a moment, looking up at him, panting and trying to catch my breath. He was on his knees and leaned forward on one arm. He looked over and before I could say anything he grumbled. "Get out!"   
  
I looked at him, "What?" I pouted, my hand gripping my still pulsing pussy between my tightly closed legs.   
  
"You heard me!" he said angrily. "Get out of my bed, and out of my room Lindsey!" He pulled his boxers back on and stood up. He opened the bedroom door and pointed.   
  
I stood up and reached down to grab the t-shirt I wore. He grabbed my arm roughly and pulled me towards the door and pushed me out, slamming it behind me. I was shocked and I teared up. I went back to my room and laid on my bed.  
  
I started crying to myself. It went too far. What was I thinking? Why did I feel the need to do everything sexually I wasn't supposed to do. All these taboos and dirty naughty sexual encounters turned me on and made me cum so hard, but at what cost. My brother was my best friend, and now he was angry at me. I had drove him to do something that he regretted now. I cried in bed and I could hear my brother's door open and he stood silently outside my door listening to me. I hoped he could forgive me, but part of me couldn't really regret it happening because it had been so hot. I dreaded the morning as I cried myself to sleep.

**Chapter 6: Pleasant Surprises**  
My brother avoided me for the rest of the time I was home for the holiday. I tried to talk to him, but he wasn't ready to discuss what had happened between us. I tried to be understanding, but it hurt that he wouldn't talk about it. So I gave him his space and just kept making an effort to let him know I wasn't bothered by it and that I wish he'd talk to me.   
  
I decided while I was home, I was going to hang out with my friends and have a good time. I wasn't going to dwell on it and when Jason was ready to talk, we'd talk. So I called up my friend Hailey and we decided to hang out that night at her place while her parents were up in Vermont visiting her aunt. I hadn't seen Hailey since the summer after graduation so we had plenty of catching up to do.  
  
When I knocked on the door, Hailey's younger brother Aaron answered the door. "Hey, where's Hailey?" I asked. He moved out of the way, watching me walk by him.  
  
"In the kitchen," Aaron said, watching me walk up the stairs of the raised ranch home and straight ahead to the kitchen. I looked back and flashed him a smile.   
  
"Boo!" I shouted to Hailey who had her back turned, pouring some dip into a bowl on the counter.   
  
She let out a shriek and spun around. "Lindsey!" she shouted smiling as she caught her breath. She flung her arms around my neck and gave me a big hug. "I've missed you!"   
  
"Missed you too!" I said, hugging back.   
  
Aaron walked through the kitchen towards the outside deck. "Get a room!" he muttered as he passed us. He went out onto the deck, closing the sliding door behind him.   
  
"So how's things?" she asked, emptying a bag of chips into a larger bowl as I took a seat on one of the stools at the kitchen island.  
  
"They're ok. School's going good. I'm staying afloat," I said. I definitely needed this break though. "How are things here?"  
  
She shrugged as she pushed the bowl to the center of us, and pulled up another stool to sit. "They're ok," she said. "I wish I had gone away for college like you. I hate this town and I hate the college."  
  
I laughed. "I'm not that far. I'm only in Boston," I said.   
  
"Yeah, but going to college in our hometown? It sucks," she said. "I just wish I had gone to the city instead, or even further away."  
  
"Family driving you nuts?" I asked, dipping a chip and munching on it.  
  
She nodded. "My mom and dad are thinking about selling the house and moving out of state, which I definitely don't want to do, but I can't really afford to stay and get a place by myself? I could get an apartment with Aaron because he wants to finish high school here, but we'd drive each other insane!"  
  
I laughed, somewhat awkwardly to myself, thinking about my own brother, and wondering if Hailey and Aaron would end up in a similar situation if they lived together. "Well, next year I'm probably going to get an apartment with a couple of my roommates, as opposed to living in the dorms, so maybe you could move in with us. You could transfer credits to a school in Boston, or just take the commuter rail to school here," I suggested.  
  
"That would be so awesome," she said. We snacked on chips and dip for awhile, catching up on town gossip, and reminiscing about high school days. We both agreed that as you get older, you start to miss what you had, and wish that you had taken full advantage of your youth.  
  
"You know what we should do?" Hailey asked, suddenly getting excited.  
  
"What?" I asked laughing at her reaction.  
  
"We should have a sleepover!" she said. I laughed. "I mean it. We'll get out the old sleeping bags, and we'll watch scary movies in the living room and make cookies or something!" She was really into the idea. And I had to admit, so was I.  
  
"Ok! Let's do it!" I said. I was excited to relive our childhood in her living room. We used to do that all the time, and it was a blast.   
  
That night, we ordered pizza and laid out a couple of sleeping bags in the living room. We popped in the remake of "Prom Night" and curled up eating popcorn. The movie wasn't that great and soon, Hailey yawned and turned over, falling asleep. I shut off the movie and tried to do the same. Suddenly, I heard a noise and my eyes flew open. It was in the kitchen. Someone was up and getting a drink. I heard the refrigerator door open and close.   
  
I laid there trying to stay silent as I heard footsteps come closer towards the living room. I closed my eyes and readjusted myself so that my cut off t-shirt was riding up my chest a little bit. I laid there with my arms stretched above my head and gave whoever it was a nice view of my slender neckline. I heard a gasp of breath and some rustling. Then I heard a zipper slowly lower.  
  
Beneath the sleeping bag, my hand caressed my stomach and slid beneath my panties as I thought about being watched. I heard a soft groan, and shifted to try and hike my shirt up a little bit more. I licked my lips "in my sleep", and let out a soft sigh. I heard the voyeur stroking himself. The sound of his balls slapping lightly against his thighs was the only sound in the room. I didn't want whoever it was to wake Hailey up, so I shifted my position and heard him fumble with his pants to put his penis away.   
  
I fell silent again and listened for him. He was trying to be silent but I could hear his breath heavy and nervous. As I rolled over on my side, the open side of the sleeping bag parted and I heard him gasp as my slender back and the smooth curves of my ass came into his view. The panties had shifted down somewhat and I was sure he could see the enticing cut between my cheeks. I turned, and opened my eyes, but I couldn't see anything. My eyes weren't adjusted, and I could only make out the shadow of my viewer as I suddenly heard him grunt softly. He gasped as he saw my eyes opened and quickly turned and scurried away down the hall.   
  
I smiled to myself as my middle finger grazed over my wet slick clit. I curled my finger up inside my pussy and held myself tight, fantasizing about what just happened. But I was unfulfilled. I wanted a cock. That bastard came out here, jacked off while he watched me sleep, and then just went to bed. What about me? Getting me all wet and turned on, and then leaving.  
  
I looked over to Hailey who was sound asleep. I pushed the sleeping bag down and crawled out , standing up slowly. I tried to be as quiet as possible as I crept down the hallway. I bet it was Aaron. I saw the way he looked at me when I got there. I stopped in front of his bedroom door. It was open a crack. I pushed gently and the door opened more.  
  
I could just make out the image of him laying in bed, through the darkness. Looks like it was his turn to fake being asleep, but he had another thing coming if he though I was just going to stand there playing with myself while I watched him. No way. I pushed the door a little more and he didn't move. He just laid there, sprawled out on his back with his arms stretched. A thin sheet covered his legs and waist, his bare chest uncovered.  
  
I stepped into his room silently, turning and closing the door slowly. I looked back over to him, the red glow of his alarm clock the only light in the room, illuminating the side of his face and stretching across his chest. I reached down and pulled my shirt above my head, dropping it to the floor. I reached down and pushed the edges of my panties over my ass and they dropped down to the ground at my feet. I stepped out of them and tip-toed slowly over to the foot of the bed, careful not to step on anything that might be strewn across the floor.   
  
When I reached the foot of the bed, I reached down and grabbed the bottom of the sheet, lifting it and bending down to crawl under. With the sheet dropping over me, I slowly crawled up the bed, careful not to wake him if he was really asleep. I could feel the heat radiating from his spread legs as I crawled between them. When I got halfway up his body I stopped. I couldn't see a thing, but I knew that my face was now hovering over his dick. I could smell the strong musky scent of his manhood and I bent lower, pushing my ass up creating a tent with the sheets.  
  
I slid my hand between his legs slowly and found him sleeping naked, my hand running over his balls and up the edge of his flaccid cock. It wasn't very big, but then again, he was younger than us. I smiled and licked my lips as I held it upwards and opened my mouth, guiding it inside in the dark. It was warm and soft in my mouth and I pushed my tongue up and down all around it. I took the whole thing in and sucked hard, pulling upwards, my lips sliding up to the head, then slamming back down on it and engulfing the entire thing in my mouth.  
  
I heard a sigh come from him and his arms moved, stretching into another position as I continued to work his cock. It didn't take long for him to get hard, and soon my mouth was widening as his girth built to a normal size. I licked the shaft sideways, my mouth wet as I worked his cock with my mouth, holding the base with one hand. My other hand reached underneath me and tickled my pussy. I slid a finger in and out as I bobbed a little faster on his dick.  
  
I felt movement, and soon felt Aaron's hands grab a handful of my hair and press down on my head, guiding me to the pace he wanted. He was awake now, and I was curious as to who he thought it was sucking his cock under the sheets. I wondered if Hailey had ever woken her brother up this way, or if he knew for sure it was me.  
  
I could taste his sweet pre-cum leaking out as I continued working his dick in and out of my mouth, guided by his firm grip on my head. He pressed me down and I deep throated him without gagging. He wasn't very long, but the thickness was nice. He humped upwards at my mouth and I felt his balls tighten. I pulled myself off of him, pushing hard against his resisting hands. I heard him grumble, as he realized I wasn't going to take his cum.   
  
"Uh-uh," I whispered to him, as I moved up his body and emerged from the sheets. His cock slid against my stomach and grazed my pussy lips as I moved above him, spreading my legs to straddle his body. I held my hips above him, letting them hover over his cock. "Not yet," I said softly.  
  
"Lindsey?" he asked as I grabbed his wrists and pinned them down on the bed on the sides of his head.  
  
"Uh-huh," I whispered as I leaned down and licked his lips, catching his bottom lip in between my teeth and giving them a soft tug.  
  
"Holy shit!" he said. I could almost hear his mouth smile widely at the thought of what was happening. He arched his back, pressing his body against me. I felt a shiver run through him as my nipples grazed his chest and his cock found itself pressed between my thighs, the shaft resting on the length of my slit.  
  
"You want it?" I asked, kissing his cheek, and leaving a trail of light kisses down to his ear and neck.   
  
I felt him nod aggressively. "Hell yes!" he said, louder than he thought he was being. I moved my hips up and down, grinding my wetness against his rigid cock. It throbbed against my clit and I couldn't hold back and longer. I manipulated his cock with my body, positioning the head against my opening and pushed. It pressed inward against my lips and finally passed through them to my opening. I let the head slip past the ring and inside, and he groaned at the heat on his cockhead. Slowly I sank lower, letting it slide inch by inch deeper inside me. His breath was heavy and he pushed upwards, our thighs meeting as he entered me completely.  
  
I squeezed the walls of my cunt around his cock, gripping it tightly. He let out a moan. "You like that?" I asked in a teasing whisper. "A lot better than jacking off while you watch me sleep, isn't it?" I rocked up and down on his cock, clenching it with my pussy each time I impaled myself on it. He didn't answer. He must have been too caught up in the moment.   
  
I let his hands go and slid my hands down his chest, grazing through the curly hair that lightly covered the center of his chest. I pressed my hands flat on his chest firmly, sitting upwards to give myself better leverage to slowly rock up and down on him. As soon as I had let go of his wrists and sat up, his hands were on the small globes of my ass, squeezing tightly and guiding my hips up and down as he continued thrusting up to meet me.  
  
My wetness leaked down his cock and through his pubes. His balls, now soaked with the sweet sticky nectar he was forcing me to produce, pressed against my ass with each thrust. I was so wet, fucking this younger guy. My best friend's younger brother. I thought of how innocent he was, now losing that innocence to me. Though he wasn't really that innocent. No boy is.  
  
I rose up a bit higher than I wanted to and his cock slipped out of my pussy. It was rock solid, however, and stuck straight up, pointed at my holes. As I went to impale myself back on it, it slipped against my pussy lips and about 2 inches of it slid inside my ass. Both his cock and my asshole had been so wet from my cum that it slipped in effortlessly.  
  
I stopped before it slid completely in, almost collapsing from the shock onto his chest. The sudden blast of pain shot through my body instantly and I almost screamed. I, myself, froze, not knowing what to do. I didn't want to just yank myself off of him, but I also didn't want to push more of it inside me. "What's wrong? What happened?" he asked me, his hands still gripping my ass and spreading my cheeks apart.  
  
"You're in my ass!" I whispered loudly.   
  
"Oh my god! I'm so sorry!" he whispered back. He started to move, but I pressed my hands against his chest, pushing him back down on the bed.   
  
"Don't move," I said. "It's ok. I did it by accident. It's my fault." Suddenly, I realized that the pain was gone. His cock was a third of the way inside my backdoor and it was starting to feel good. As the walls of my ass had stretched and were slowly getting used to the feeling of him inside me, I decided that I wanted more. I had never done anal and always wanted to. At least his cock was a normal size and wouldn't hurt as bad as one of the larger ones my pussy had had the pleasure of milking.  
  
I switched back into naughty mode. "You want it?" I asked. "You want my ass you dirty little perv?" I teased, pressing back against his cock letting another third of the length slide up into me. I groaned and he grunted at the tightness. His hands spread my cheeks and without warning he took control and slammed the rest of his cock up my ass and held me down on it forcefully.  
  
I let out a low groan, my pussy soaking his abdomen as I came hard. With one hand on his chest to steady myself, I reached down with the other one and furiously rubbed my clit. I squeezed and contracted my muscles and he grunted again as he felt my ass grip his cock tight. He pulled his cock halfway out and then pushed back in.  
  
The pain was now a mixture of discomfort and an immense pleasure. It was hard to wrap my mind around the mixture of emotions I was feeling. As he slowly but steadily began pumping in and out of my tight pink asshole, his cock stretching me, another orgasm built from deep inside of me. I panted as he began to pump harder and faster, pistoning in and out of my ass as I diddled my clit and let out a low moan. It was overwhelming. I came so hard again, gushing clear sweet cum which covered his stomach and my thighs. I fought to catch my breath, my hand pulling away from my cunt and clutching my heaving chest. I shuddered and shook, tears streaming down my face as I whimpered loudly.  
  
He thrust hard, and I heard him grunting roughly as he gave one hard fucking motion with his cock, slamming it up inside me as deep as it would go before pumping shot after shot of thick cum inside my ass. I continued to ride my lengthy orgasm as I felt his cock throb as it unloaded his sticky wet balls up inside me, filling me up. I felt his cum leak out past his pulsing dick and trickle down to mix with mine.   
  
My body contined to shiver and shake as I came down from my orgasm. We both breathed heavily, panting and dripping with sweat and cum. He slid his cock out of my ass and it rested on my ass cheeks. My hole was sore, but it was worth it. It felt amazing. I collapsed onto him, resting my head on his chest.  
  
"That was fucking amazing!" I said to him as I curled up and rested, catching my breath. My head rose and fell in time with his chest and I curled my fingers through his chest hair. I wrapped my leg around him as I my body melted off of his and I laid beside him resting on his chest for what seemed like hours. He held me in his arms in the silence, the discomfort and slight pain of my freshly abused ass slowly subsided.  
  
I looked over at the clock after awhile and saw that it was 4:30AM. I slowly sat up and his hand touched mine. "I have to go back to the living room. I don't want your sister waking up to find us like this," I whispered. He sat up as I pushed off the edge of the bed to stand. My legs were weak and I leaned my hand on the bedside for stability as I tried to regain my composure.  
  
I made my way slowly across the room to the door and reached down, grabbing my clothes. I redressed and tip-toed back to his bed. Leaning down, I caressed his face and we kissed for the first time. It was soft and sweet and when I pulled away, I whispered, "Thank you. That was incredible." He smiled and I kissed his cheek one last time before turning and making my way back to the door.  
  
As I turned to close it behind me, I whispered to him, "Good night." I tip-toed back to the living room and crawled back into my sleeping bag. I was still feeling light-headed as I laid back, covering myself up good this time. I didn't want the scent of me and Aaron's cum lingering in the air for Hailey so smell. I turned over and closed my eyes, exhausted.   
  
In the morning, we woke up and Hailey's father made us breakfast. As I sat at the table next to Hailey, Aaron walked in and flashed a smile at me as he reached into the fridge for some orange juice. He sat across from me and looked at me with hungry eyes. His bare feet caressed the edge of my ankle under the table and I gave him a light kick. I smirked at him and glared, motioning slightly to Hailey. He smirked back and we stopped our little dance for the time being.  
  
Later, when I was getting ready to leave, I brushed my teeth in the bathroom and as I was walking by the laundry room, I saw Hailey's dad standing in front of the open washing machine. He had been loading laundry, but stopped, holding up my sleeping bag. He raised it to his face and inhaled deeply, taking in the smell I left behind. He moaned as he exhaled and suddenly he froze as he saw me watching him. I smiled and his eyes widened.   
  
I was about to turn around and walk away when he said, "I'm sorry about last night Lindsey. I know you saw me watching you, and I apologize. I couldn't help it." He shook with nervousness, and I raised my hand above me using it to lean on the door frame to catch my balance. It was him that had watched me and jerked off in the living room. Not Aaron! I was shocked. Hailey's dad had cum while watching me sleep.   
  
I saw how nervous he was while he apologized and suddenly found myself feeling bad. I looked behind me up and down the hallway. No one was around. I slowly walked forward towards him. He froze, dropping the sleeping bag. I pressed myself against him, reaching down to grab his cock through his pajama pants. I felt the thickness and length of it began to get harder. I looked up at him with my baby blue eyes wide and innocent and I bit my lower lip. I leaned up and pressed my cheek against his as I whispered in his ear, "Next time I sleep over, don't let me catch you jacking off." I looked into his eyes as I pulled away. "There's no need to waste a perfectly good load of hot daddy cum by stroking this big thick cock, when my wet pussy would feel so much better wrapped around it than your own hands do." His mouth gaped open and his eyes were wide with shock. I gave his now hard cock a tight squeeze around the shaft through his pajamas and turned around, walking away.

As I walked down the hallway back towards the living room to gather my things, my lips curled into a deliciously evil smile. My first anal sex experience had ripped any bit of innocence I had left into shreds, and the knowledge that I now had both my friend's brother and father wrapped around my finger only fueled my desire to continue playing with the power of my sexuality. I felt so empowered by the whole thing that I couldn't wait to see what trouble I could get myself into next.

**Chapter 7 : The REAL Fun Begins**  
When I got back from vacation, Gwen finally started acting normal. I didn't know if she and Brian had broken up, or if she was just finally over the whole threesome thing, but I wasn't going to start digging deeper. I was just happy to have our friendship back on track. My sex drive however was getting unstoppable. I started to put up ads on Craigslist. I figured, there were plenty of college boys all over Boston that probably checked that site out.   
  
When I started to check the website out, I found that most of the w4m casual sex ads looked to be fakes. Either they just didn't make any sense, or they were escorts, or even advertisements for websites. So I wanted to make it clear in my post that I was real and I was serious about casual fun hook ups in the city. So I typed:  
  
*"College Nymphette Looking for No Strings/No Drama Fun in the City" - 18, South End  
  
Hi, I'm a REAL college Freshman here in the city of Boston, looking to experience as much as possible and live out all my crazy little fantasies. I'm looking for down to earth horny boys of all sorts. I don't care what you want to do, as long as we're both into it, and you're not a complete whack job. Prefer attractive guys, height/weight proportionate but as long as you're up for some no strings fun, it's all good.  
  
A little about me: I'm 18, Freshman girl. 5'6", 114 pounds, Caucasian, jet black hair down to my shoulders, bright blue eyes, firm perky 34C's, completely bare downstairs.   
  
Can't host in my dorm, so be T-accessible. Send a pic to get one, and let's do this. Be real boys! I am!*  
  
And so it began. I posted an ad, and got bombarded with replies. I should have seen that coming. And I began to weed out the fakers and the weirdos and find a few that were perfect!  
  
----------------------------------------------------  
  
Steve worked at a high end clothing store on Newbury Street. He was 28, tall, clean cut, and he also happened to be a engaged to be married in March. His blushing bride-to-be worked downtown in the Financial District and he was looking for a little fun before he tied the knot. He had never had sex in a public place, and his fiance was uninterested in such "unnatural" sex-acts.   
  
So I was happy to oblige him. We exchanged a few emails, and after getting a nice view of his muscular chest and handsome clean-shaven face, I agreed to meet up and see what happens. We agreed that I would come in on Monday, the least busy day at his store, and meet him as a random customer and that we'd take it from there.  
  
I arrived around 11 in the morning. The store was definitely slow. One other older woman walked around looking at pocketbooks. I walked past Steve and smiled at him as we made eye contact. I walked over to some dresses. Shortly after, he walked over to me. "We just got those in last week," he said standing beside me. His hand touched the small of my back, unseen from the rest of the store as I was standing between the wall and a rack of skirts.  
  
"Oh?" I said. I stepped closer slowly as his hand slipped lower and over my ass. I wished it hadn't been so cold out, but January in Boston is definitely not skirt weather. But my tight jeans clung to might ass and he grazed his hand over it, cupping one of my ass cheeks. "I really like it," I said, reaching over steathfully and giving his cock a squeeze through his dress pants. I got a good feel, and realized it have a nice thickness soft. I could only imagine what it would be like once I got it hard.  
  
"We have dressing rooms in the back if you'd like to try it on," he suggested, stepping away a little as a customer walked closer to us. "I can show you," he said.  
  
I followed behind him, towards the back of the store. He led me down the hallway of changing rooms and unlocked a door. He opened it for me and I walked past him. "Let me know if there's anything you need," he said and he closed the door, leaving it slightly open as he turned around and started folding clothes as he looked down the hallway out at the store.  
  
I smirked and hung up my coat on the wall and looked out at him. His eyes glanced back and forth from the store to me as I undressed. He watched as I tore away my shirt and bra, tossing them on the bench in the dressing room. I stood topless and caressed my breasts lightly as I reached for the dress. He smacked his lips as I threw the dress up and over my body and reached under to unbutton my jeans. I slid them down and along with them dropped my panties to the floor at my feet.  
  
He looked and smiled. I stepped out of the room and looked into the mirror, past my reflection and into his eyes. "What do you think?" I asked.  
  
He leaned back and nodded. "Very nice," he said. "A little loose on you. But we could take it in a little bit," he said. "I can show you." He stepped up behind me, looking in the mirror at me, and then past our reflections at the store behind us. He grabbed the sides of the dress and pulled it tight to my body. He slid his hands forward and down, tracing the curves of the inside of my thighs. He pulled me against him and I felt his hard cock pressing through the pants and the dress between the cheeks of my ass.   
  
My breathing was getting heavier as I got a little more nervous. The thrill of being so public with a man who's fiancé, in theory, could show up any minute to surprise him at work. His hands wandered from my inner thighs to my stomach, up to cup my breasts as his breath whispered in my ears from behind me, "You're such a sweet piece of ass! You have no idea how bad I fucking want you right now!"  
  
I pressed my ass harder against his cock and whispered to him, never breaking eye contact, "I think I might have an idea." His grip on my body tightened and he hurled me back into the changing room, closing the door and locking it behind him. His eyes were hungry and the fire inside me consumed me as I stepped forward and dropped to my knees, pushing him against the wall to the side.  
  
I fumbled with his zipper and buttons as I looked up at him, biting my lower lip innocently. He watched me pull his cock out of his boxers and let his pants fall to the floor. I grabbed the cock by the base and gave it a squeeze as I guided it towards my open mouth. I was panting with anticipation and I engulfed it as soon as his head touched my tongue. I rubbed his balls as I bobbed up and down on his dick in the changing room. With my free hand I slipped it down and under the dress, rubbing my pussy hard in a circular motion.  
  
I moaned and groaned around his cock. He grabbed my head and pushed his cock deeper into my throat. When he felt me begin to gag, he pulled me off of his cock, pulling my head back. I gasped for breath and he leaned down and kissed me deeply, once again taking my breath away from me. He tongued me deeply, twirling it around my tongue. He pulled me up to a standing position, his hand strong on the back of my neck.   
  
He spun me around and slammed me up against the wall. His left hand wrapped around the back of my neck still, while his right hand slid down my body and grabbed the bottom of my skirt. He pushed it up and grabbed my thigh, lifting my leg around his waist. "We've got to make this kinda quick babe. My fiancé is supposed to stop by today," he whispered. The thought of her catching us almost made me cum right there. When he felt my leg hook around him and lock into position, he reached between us and guided his cock to my pussy. He rubbed the head between my lips and against my clit, up and down a few times, toying with me.  
  
"Put it in me!" I gasped as his lips locked against my neck. He guided my cock to my cunt and pushed all the way inside. I wrapped my arms around his neck as he pumped up and into me. "You like that pussy?" I asked. "You like fucking a stranger in public? I bet your fiancé wouldn't fuck you back here would she?" I teased him in a soft and sensual voice.   
  
The teasing worked and he started fucking me harder and faster. He pulled my hair and sucked on my neck hard, leaving a mark. He lifted me up, his cock still buried inside me. Holding onto him tightly, his hands cupped my ass and he bounced me on his cock up and down in mid air. I gasped and buried my face in his shoulder to muffle a screaming orgasm. In a fiery burst of passion, I pulled away from his shoulder and kissed him deeply, tugging at his lip with my teeth.  
  
He turned his body, still holding me and settled down on the bench of the changing room. I watched in the mirror as I rode his cock, my knees on each side of him. I reached down and pulled the dress over my head and he leaned forward and sucked and lightly bit my nipples as he groped my ass and I continued bouncing on his cock. He grunted and breathed heavily against my bare chest as he let me keep moving up and down on his lap.   
  
I pulled back and looked into his eyes and stopped moving. He looked puzzled, as I rose up, pulling myself off of his cock. "I'm gonna give you something I guarantee your fiance doesn't give you," I whispered.  
  
I reached under and grabbed his cock, pushing it down further and leaned back. His eyes widened as he felt his head push against my asshole. I closed my eyes and leaned back further. The head pushed in and I shuddered. He reached down and spread my cheeks, looking past us in the mirror to see me slowly sinking down farther on his cock. He could see it spreading my hole wider, swallowing more and more of his cock as I lowered myself all the way down. I stayed motionless once it was all the way in.   
  
He watched me raise up slowly and slam down on it again, his cock engulfed in my tight backdoor. He grunted as he gripped my hips and slammed me down on it. I bit down hard on my lip, stifling my moans. He pulled my hair, pulling my head back as he slammed up into me. I could feel his cock stretching me and pushing deeper.   
  
He lifted me up off his cock and he sat up from the bench. I turned and looked over my shoulder hungrily as I pressed myself against the wall with the mirror. He wasted no time and soon he was behind me, pressed against my back, his cock slipping between my cheeks and finding my ass. He slid deep inside and pounded me against the mirror. Our eyes met in the reflection as he pulled my hair and fucked me roughly. I moaned louder than I probably should have. He covered my mouth and started fucking me faster, pounding in and out of my ass in deep long strokes. He leaned forward, looking at me in the mirror. "You ready for it you dirty little slut?"  
  
I nodded "Mmmmhmmm." I muffled. He grabbed my elbows and pulled me back against him slamming in and out a few more times before holding me still, tight against him as he came ropes of hot cum inside my ass. I went limp, weak and drained, his hands propping me up from behind by the elbows still as my back arched and he licked my earlobe.   
  
His breath was shallow and he whispered to me. "Thanks babe. That was hot. Now get dressed and get out of here before my girlfriend shows up." He reached down and grabbed his pants, pulling them on and opening the door as he finished buttoning them up.   
  
I finished getting dressed, leaving the dress, which now smelled of sex, draped on the bench in the changing room. As I walked out of the changing room hallway, I watched an attractive brunette walk into the store and smile brightly at Steve. I walked past her and turned as I reached the exit of the store, and looked back at Steve who was giving his fiancé a hug. His eyes were on me and I gave a wave and mouthed the words "Your fly is down." I don't know if he understood me.

**Chapter 8 - Naughty By Nature**  
By spring time, I had met up with several local guys in Boston for hot hook up sex. I had returned home twice, where the relationship between my brother and I was still strained. I was determined however, to continue having fun. I was enjoying the vast array of personalities, not to mention penises, that I was cumming across (pun intended).  
  
When the weather started to get warmer, the roommates and I decided to organize a trip to Maine for some White Water Rafting. I had gone up a couple times with a group of friends from high school and loved the outdoors. The place went to was perfect and affordable and once we had a total of who was going, I called and made the reservations.  
  
The roster would be myself, Gwen and Brian, Megan and the boy she had been seeing since Christmas break named Mike, two of Brian's friends, Adam and Chris, and we even managed to talk Elisa into joining us. The trip itself was awesome. We decided to go up the day before the guided trip started, which meant we'd stay in the little cabins that they had on site at the base camp. The next morning we'd take a bus to an outlet in the river, and kayak in inflatable "ducky boats" down the river before being towed across the lake to an island where we'd camp out over night. The next morning we would get towed over to the dam, and start the actual white water rafting, ending at the base camp for another night in the cabins before heading back to Boston.  
  
**Day 1**  
We took two cars, Gwen, Brian, Adam and Chris in one car, and Elisa and I rode up with Megan and Mike. After stopping along the way to get the necessities (mainly snacks and beer), we started the trek up north and after a few hours reached the destination. The campsite was quaint with a picnic table, fire pit, and two matching mini cabins with 4 cots in each one. We quickly divvied up the cabins, the two couples in one, and the rest of us in the other one. I could immediately sense that Elisa was nervous about being in the cabin with two boys neither of us knew, but I assured her, that once we got to the island the next day, the tents set up there were for two people each and there were plenty of tents on the island for all of us.  
  
Once we got all our things situated in the cabins, Mike started a fire in the pit and we broke out some beer. We sat around the fire and all got to know each other better.  
  
"So this island, what's it like?" asked Megan.  
  
"It's not very big, but it's quiet and nice. There's a few little areas to swim on the front part, but stay away from the back because there's lots of leeches on that side," I explained, getting squeamish reactions from the three girls. "There's a little area in the center where the guides will cook us dinner, and then breakfast in the morning, and there's tents spread out all over the island with two mattresses in each. They're up on platforms so you might wanna grab an extra mattress from an unused tent once we get there. We should have a small enough group to be able to."  
  
"So there's tents that are away from the others?" Brian asked, giving Gwen's thigh a squeeze.  
  
"Yep. You couples should be able to get away from us enough to have your privacy," I said.   
  
After awhile of chit-chatting, and a few bottles of Miller Lite each, we all decided to get to bed so that we'd be ready to leave early the next morning. We walked off to our separate cabins while the burning embers slowly died in the fire pit.   
  
"You girls can go ahead and get ready for bed first. We'll wait out here," Chris said.  
  
"Yeah, just give us a shout when you're done, and we can come in," Adam added.  
  
We thanked them both and went inside. There were two bunks head to head on either side of the cabin. Elisa and I chose on the ones on each side in the back side of the cabin. We both dug through our backpacks and pulled out our pajamas and sat on the beds across from each other to change. The presence of the boys had increased her shyness in public, but also helped her be more comfortable with me alone in the cabin. She knew me, and she didn't see me as any type of threat. I took advantage of this, and snuck peeks across at her as she disrobed, taking off her glasses and putting them in her backpack and pulling off her shirt.   
  
As she pulled out the tie in her hair, her dark black hair fell to her shoulders, and my eyes followed the curves of her neck and shoulders down to the curves of her medium sized breasts. She stood up slipping on a long sleeved hoodie from American Eagle (a Christmas present Megan bought her this past Christmas). She slipped down the pants she was wearing and pulled on a pair of pajama pants. I licked my lips as I watched the pants drop and my eyes tried to focus on the curves of her inner thigh, searching for a hint of wetness between her legs, or even the definition of her pussy lips against the soft fabric.   
  
When she pulled up her pajama pants, she looked over at me. "Lindsey, aren't you going to get changed?"  
  
I looked down at myself and realized I hadn't made a move since I started watching her undress. "Yeah, sorry! I don't know where my mind just disappeared to," I said, as I tossed my shirt on the bed and unhooked my bra. Elisa turned away as I pulled a tank top over my head and slid it down over my pink erect nipples. I pulled off my pants and slipped into my sleeping bag bottomless. "Come on in boys!" I yelled out.  
  
The screen door of the cabin opened, and the boys walked in. They went to their beds and Elisa and I turned over in our beds to face the walls as they undressed and slid into their sleeping bags. And so we all tried to get some sleep before the day ahead of us.   
  
In the middle of the night, I couldn't sleep and as I went outside to get some air. As I cracked open a beer, I heard a gasp behind me. I spun around and saw Adam standing outside the cabin leaning against a tree with his dick in his hand. He was peeing steadily and he spun away, giving me a nice view of his cute ass. "Jesus! Sorry Lindsey!" he whispered as he continued pissing and I sat down at the table facing him.  
  
When he turned, he saw me still watching him as he tucked himself back into his basketball shorts. The moon was bright, and it gave me just enough light to make out the outline of his semi-hard, freshly emptied cock through the nylon fabric. I smirked at him as I took another gulp of beer.   
  
Adam, however, was as timid as Elisa and scampered awkwardly back into the cabin instead of staying outside, or even attempting to read the signs I was throwing at him. I finished my beer and went back inside the cabin to try and get some more sleep. After I crawled into bed, I laid there trying to get back to sleep and could faintly hear movement over at Adam's bunk. I turned over and it stopped but when I didn't make another sound, the sound started again. My eyes began to adjust to the darkness in the cabin and when I saw Adam's sleeping back rising and falling as his hand worked his cock up and down beneath the covers, I smiled and watched as I drifted to sleep waiting for the sound of him cumming. I fell asleep before it happened, but I had a feeling I'd get to hear it again.  
  
**Day 2**  
The next day, we all woke up early and got on the rickety old beat up school bus that the rafting company owned and used to transport it's customers from the base camp through the woods and up to the start of the river. We arrived there and unloaded the inflatable boats. Once they were inflated, we all suited up with our life vests and took off into the river, following the guide.  
  
After a few hours of kayaking down the river, we pulled to the side to a little beach and the guide pulled out a cooler with beer and sandwiches. We munched on lunch and relaxed for a bit. The boys played in the water while the girls laid on the beach relaxed. After a little while of the girls admiring the forms of the boys, and the boys admiring the forms of the girls, it was time for the guide to take us over to the island . A second guide came with a Pontoon boat and they deflated the boats and loaded them and us on it.  
  
We got to the island early in the afternoon, and spread out across the island, each of us choosing our own tent, and the two couples retreating to the far end of the island to a couple tents that were spread out enough to give a little bit of privacy to them. Elisa and I decided to go swimming once we got settled in. I told her to meet me down my the beach and I'd go see if anyone else wanted to join us.   
  
I popped by Megan and Mike's tent, but Megan was exhausted and the two of them decided to take a nap before dinner. I rolled my eyes and muttered how lame they were and laughed as I popped over to Gwen and Brian. When I got close, I heard the familiar moans of Gwen getting fucked hard from behind. I stood there listening for a few minutes, remembering what it had been like to fuck them both, and the secret fucking that Brian and I had been doing for the past few months anytime we got the chance. I had no desire to break them up, so I stayed silent about it and looked at it as just sex between two people that enjoyed having it with each other. Part of me wanted to see if they wanted company, but I didn't want Elisa to come looking for me and see me in the middle of a three-way.  
  
As I was about to turn, I walked right into Chris. I was about to let out a shriek but he muffled it with his hand. He laughed and slowly pulled his hand away when he saw that I was over it and realized who he was. "Enjoying the show?" he asked, glancing past me over at Gwen and Brian's shaking tent.   
  
I laughed. "Yeah, I was gonna ask them if they wanted to come swimming with us, but I guess they're a little busy," I said. We stood silently for a moment. "Do you want to come swimming with us?" I asked him, looking up into his eyes. I gave him my coy little naughty girl smile, putting my finger to my lower lip.   
  
"Yeah, I'll grab Adam and we'll meet you down at the beach," he said.   
  
I touched his chest lightly, pushing past him. "Good, see you in a few minutes," I said as I walked towards the trail to the shore.  
  
Down at the beach, Elisa and I dove into the water and treaded lightly, staying close to the shore. Too many Friday the 13th movies had left me squeamish about lake swimming. Finally, Adam and Chris showed up in their surfer style bathing suits, and dove in to join us. Popping up to the surface Chris said, "Good afternoon ladies."  
  
"Hey boys," I said with a smirk. Our eyes met and I licked my lips before glancing over to Adam and giving him a wink. He nervously smiled and looked away. "How about a game of chicken?" I suggested.  
  
"Chicken?" Adam asked.   
  
"Yeah, we've got two boys and two girls. Why not?" I said. Chris immediately agreed and offered to be my partner. With some coaxing, Adam and Elisa agreed to play and partner up. The boys ducked under the water and we straddled their shoulders as they lifted us up out of the water, their arms wrapped around our thighs to support us.  
  
"You ready?" Chris asked them. Elisa and Adam both nodded. "Charge!" Chris called out. He trudged through the water towards them and Elisa and I locked hands. We struggled and finally Elisa got the better of me and I fell backwards, off of Chris's shoulders and into the water.  
  
When I emerged, Elisa and Adam were cheering. Despite losing the match, I was really happy to see her starting to come out of her shell, and the two of them were making quite a cute couple as we continued to play another few matches.  
  
After about four more matches we were getting tired and decided to just relax. Chris and I won the final match and I ran my hand through his wet, black hair from above him and he looked up. With a quick motion, he dropped down into the water and I rose up off his shoulders, only to have him spin around beneath me and pop back up, his arms around my waist and my arms around his shoulders.  
  
Adam watched and figured he'd give us some space. He swam slowly away from us, and Elisa followed behind, the two of them making small talk. I looked into Chris's eyes, and I felt his hand grip my thigh and lift it to wrap around his waist. "So are you enjoying the trip?" he asked.  
  
"Yeah. I'm having fun. How bout you?" I squeezed my leg around his thigh, one of my hands sliding down his back to his ass and giving it a playful squeeze.  
  
"Hell yes," he answered softly. I reached between us and rubbed his cock through his bathing suit. "You're fucking naughty," he said. "And I like it."  
  
"Wanna find out how naughty I can get?" I asked. "Come to my tent tonight after everyone's asleep," I gave him a peck on the cheek and pushed him away, swimming to the shore. "Coming Elisa?" I called out.  
  
She smiled softly at Adam and we toweled off together before waving goodbye to the boys and walking towards the trail.  
  
"He's cute huh?" I asked her.  
  
"Adam?" she asked. "Yeah, I guess so,"  
  
"I think he likes you Elisa. You should flirt back. Live a little!" I said. She didn't say anything, but I could tell she was thinking about him.  
  
Later that night, the guides made us a lobster dinner and we drank beers by the fire. One by one, people began to retreat to their tents. Megan and Mike bowed out first, and soon after that Gwen and Brian. Adam and Elisa both went to their tents, and Adam was really cute about it and offered to escort her to her tent to make sure she was safe.  
  
That left me and Chris sitting at the fire. I yawned and said goodnight to him and to the guides who were turning in themselves. Chris soon followed and I walked to my tent. As soon as I got inside, I tore off my clothes and crawled into my sleeping bag. Soon I heard the zipper to the tent and the ruffling of the nylon material.  
  
I heard him zip the tent back up and he flicked on a battery operated lantern that he brought with him. The light illuminated the tent and I tossed back the unzipped sleeping bag, letting him see my naked body. My knees were locked together, blocking his view of my pussy, but I caressed my breasts as I watched him pull off his shirt and unbuckle his pants.   
  
I sat up and grabbed his hands, pulling them away from his belt. I unfastened it myself and pulled at the button to undo it, lowering his zipper. The entire time, I was looking into his eyes and he was smiling like a dork the entire time. He was enjoying this and I liked that, but once I got his pants undone, I looked at his crotch with determination in my eyes and ignored him. My only goal was to see, feel, smell, and taste his cock. I tugged at his pants and pulled both his pants and his boxers down to his knees. He struggled to get out of them as I massaged his balls and gripped the base of his cock.  
  
I stroked his cock as he wiggled out of his clothes and pulled him towards me as I laid back in my sleeping bag. I grabbed at his thighs, pulling him up my chest to straddle my face so I could get to work on his prick. As he thrust into my mouth, I lapped up his cock and he leaned over my face, leaning on the ground beside me to balance himself. I cupped his ass cheeks as he started pushing deeper and deeper into my throat. He gagged me, but he wouldn't let up and I didn't want him to.  
  
Saliva bubbled up around the base of his cock and covered my mouth, cheeks, and chin as he continued to fuck my face. He grunted softly as I took his reasonably large cock in my mouth. His balls slapped my chin as he fucked harder and I spread some of the wetness on my face onto my finger and reached between his smooth ass cheeks. I slipped a wet finger to his hole and massaged the outside as he pumped my mouth. He gave a large deep thrust and held it in my throat as I slipped the finger inside his ass. I gave him a wiggle and he pulled himself completely out of my mouth.  
  
He pulled off of me and grabbed my hips, flipping me over. I arched my butt up at him and he licked his fingers and slid them down my ass crack. He slid his middle finger between my pussy lips several times before applying some pressure and slipping it between them and into my soaking wet pussy. He fingered it in and out, adding his pointer finger. He pushed them deep in me and shook his hand back and forth sending vibrations against my g-spot. He leaned over my ass and let a glob of spit drip down from his lips to my tight, pink asshole. I cooed as he reached over my ass with his other hand and slipped his other middle finger into my ass.  
  
Soon I was full of his fingers, which plunged in and out, soaking themselves with my juices. He moved behind me and pulled his digits out of my holes. He grabbed my ass cheeks and spread them apart, suddenly leaning forward and lapping up my pussy hole. I groaned,, gripping my pillow with both hands as he buried his face in my pussy from behind. His tongue traced down and twirled around my clit, and then slid upwards and inside my pussy. He wiggled it inside me and I moaned again. His tongue slipped upwards and circled the outside of my asshole. He spread my cheeks wider and my ass opened for him. He flicked the opening with his tongue and I shook.   
  
I propped myself up more and turned back to him. "I need you inside me! Now!"  
  
He wasted no time and sat up, gripping his hard cock and pressing it against my opening. I pushed back and slammed myself onto his cock. He groaned, gripping my hips and slamming into me. He pushed into me deep and held me there on his cock. I squirmed, but he held me still, impaled on his cock. He reached down and grabbed my hair, puling me up and I leaned back, his cock still deep inside me, his chest pressed to my back, and a handful of my black hair in his hands, pulled tight so my head was drawn back. He kissed my neck and licked, biting my flesh lightly as he reached around me with his other hand and fingered my clit before starting his fucking motion again.   
  
He plunged in and out of me. I was so wet, my pussy made slurping noises. His thighs and my ass were coated with my juices and a slapping sound echoed in the tent. The smell of sex permeated through the air and it only drove us deeper into this crazed lust we both felt. I collapsed under him and he pulled out, quickly repositioning his cock against my asshole. Before I had time to protest, not that I would have, he thrust in slowly. Inch by inch, he sank into me, the thickness of his cock spreading my backdoor open to accommodate him. He pinned me down on the floor and pumped into me.  
  
I grunted, taking his cock from behind hard and deep. My ass throbbed but so did my pussy, and I reached under myself and dug my fingers into my pussy as he pounded my ass. He pulled at my hair, and continued his oral assault on my neck and my shoulders. He began to whisper things. "You're such a dirty girl! I can't believe you're taking it in the ass from a guy you just met yesterday! You like my cock in that tight little ass of yours? You want my cum? You want me to shoot my load all over you?"  
  
I just kept moaning softly, playing the damsel slut being used by the hard cocked boy. I could hear his breath getting shorter and I knew it was coming. "Where do you want it?" he asked me, gripping my hips and pumping me in short hard thrusts.  
  
"Shoot it inside my ass!" I begged. He pumped a few more times and then grunted as he pushed into me deeply, and shot several shots of cum inside my ass. He collapsed on top of me.   
  
After a few minutes of silence, catching our breath, I reached over and started stroking his cock. "You're incredible!" he said. "I can't believe how hot that was. I never thought I'd find a chick as kinky as you!" he said.

I could feel his cock getting harder and I smiled. "Thanks?" I asked with a giggle. "Ready for round two? I DO want to cum tonight ya know." Before he could answer, and rolled over and straddled his cock. I sank down on it and let it fill up my pussy before I started rocking.   
  
His hands immediately went to my tits and he groped them roughly. I grabbed his hands and slid them to my hips. "You're tits are outstanding!"  
  
I grinned looking down at him. "You sure do know how to make a girl melt," I said, riding him harder, rising and falling on his cock, grinding and bumping my clit into his pelvis. His balls squished between my ass cheeks.  
  
As he fucked up at me, and I closed my eyes, letting my pussy build to orgasm, he kept talking about them. "I mean it! Fuck! So juicy!" he mumbled. "If there was a titty contest, and you entered....damn..." I rolled my eyes and grabbed his hands and slammed them down on the ground on either side of his head. I leaned forward and really started to give it to him, grinding his cock into my pussy. My pelvis thrashing up and down and around against his body as I held him pinned down.   
  
He reached his head up and sucked on my nipples. He thrust upwards and finally I felt myself come to the brink. I rose up, pushing myself into a sitting position on him and thrust down on his cock, burying him inside me as my pussy contracted and convulsed around his dick. I bit my lower lip as I came on his cock and he smirked.   
  
Before he could keep fucking me, I pulled myself off of him and lowered my mouth on his cock. I could smell and taste my pussy on his dick, and I sucked it slowly. I stroked his cock as I took the head in my mouth, twirling my tongue around it and then bobbing deeper on it as I continued to stroke him. My thumb pressed against his taint and he groaned.  
  
"You want that cum? You wanna taste both our juices baby? You got it?" I jacked at his cock as he spoke and sucked on the head of his cock. When he twitched I took his cock deep in my mouth and let him cum, his jizz spilling into my mouth, onto my tongue and down my throat. I swallowed quickly, gulping it all down as he shot again.   
  
I pulled his cock out of my mouth and licked the tip, cleaning him off. I wiped my mouth and looked up at him, slowly crawling up his body to rest across his chest. "You should probably go back to your tent soon. I don't want there to be gossip." I said.  
  
He nodded and kissed my forehead. "Thanks for that. It was really hot!"  
  
"No problem," I replied, kissing his cheek and giving his balls a playful squeeze before I turned over and curled up in my bag.   
  
He got dressed and unzipped the tent. He turned back and whispered, "Good night." before leaving to go back to his tent.  
  
I turned over and tried to fall asleep, my pussy and ass throbbing with the after shocks of the great sex that had just happened.  
  
**Day 3**  
The next day, we woke up and had breakfast. None of us was wide awake and we all wished we could have slept longer. We forced ourselves to wake up and pack up our gear before having a quick breakfast made again by the guides. Then we filed down to the Pontoon and rode over to the dam where our raft was waiting.   
  
The day itself was nice....a few rough rapids, and then smooth sailing down the river to relax and drift back to the base camp. We had a fun time, and Chris and I stole T & A grabs, neck licks, and even a couple kisses throughout the day behind everyone's back.   
  
When we arrived back to the base camp, we brought our belongings back to the cabins in the campsite, and a few of us went to go shower one at a time at the shower house behind the main building. After Megan was done showering, it was my turn. I walked in, and almost as soon as I had stripped down and turned on the water, I was pushed forward against the wall.  
  
A hand covered my mouth and I felt a thick boner pressed between my ass cheeks. I let out a muffled scream but the hand gripped tighter against my mouth. "Hi sweetie. Miss me?" Brian spun me around and pressed himself against me, keeping my mouth covered as he reached down and rubbed the head of his cock against my clit. I lifted and parted my leg to give him a better angle as I looked into his eyes. "You've been a bad girl Lindsey. I told you, you were my little sex toy. I've seen the way you and Chris keep stealing gropes. Did you fuck him yet, you little slut?"  
  
I nodded and he let go of my mouth and gave me a light slap in the face. "You're such a fucking slut! I love it!" He kissed me deeply and lifted me up by the hips, lowering me down on his hard cock which angled upwards towards my pussy. I resisted, but he pushed me against he wall of the shower stall and slid inside me. He pumped against me, and I wrapped my arms around his neck for support. He kept grunting as he fucked up into me.   
  
Then he started mouthing off more. "You're fucking cunt is mine. No one elses! You're my slut! Understand? You don't get to spread your legs for anyone else but me!" he grunted the words with each thrust into me. And with each finished sentence, I got more angry and less turned on. I gripped his throat with my hand and dug my nails in deep. He stumbled back, holding his neck in pain as blood seeped out of the deep cut I left. I pushed him against the door of the stall, and grabbed his cock in my hand and squeezed, letting my nails cut into the base.  
  
"Now you listen to me you little shit...I'm NO ONE'S slut. You wanna fuck me, then fine. I don't mind fucking...but this is MY cunt, and I'll use it to fuck anyone I please. Now go back to your girlfriend you fucking son of a bitch!" I said, pushing him naked through the door to the outside where lucky for him, no one else was waiting for their turn. "And if you ever touch me without me asking you too, I'll cut your fucking balls off!"  
  
I shut the door and left him out there alone in pain both from the wounds I gave him, and his scarred sense of pride. I went back to showering and soaped up my pussy, rubbing it hard as I leaned against the stall wall. My lashing out had sent chills through my body and I felt empowered. My pussy was soaked, and I found myself wishing he hadn't been such an asshole, because I needed a cock right now.  
  
I finished in the shower and put another bathing suit on, making my way to the camp site. When I got there, Gwen was examining Brian's wound on the picnic table. "Baby, you gotta be more careful," she said to him. I smirked, wondering what kind of bullshit story he gave her to explain the wounds. Half of me almost wanted to tell her what REALLY happened, but I decided against it.  
  
I went into my cabin and let out a small shriek as Adam shot up and off of Elisa's bunk and she propped herself up. They had been making out and I had ruined it. "I'm so sorry you guys!"  
  
Adam stammered, trying to stand up and Elisa tried in vain to adjust her bra. "We were just...Umm....I had a....," Elisa stuttered.  
  
I smiled. "No no...it's ok. I think it's a good thing sweetie. I'll let you two do your thing. I just wanted to get a sweatshirt and my shorts," I said. I grabbed my things from my bag and gave them a wave. "Be safe kids!" Elisa was red with embarrassment, as was Adam, but I assured them that they have nothing to be embarrassed about, and that they should have fun together.  
  
I left the cabin and saw Chris heading down a path. I decided to follow. I was turned on by all the sex going on lately and I figured maybe he'd like to have some fun in the woods. I followed him secretly down the path he was walking until he slowed up and stopped at a tree, leaning on it. I crept up behind him and slid my hand around him and against the bulge in his shorts. He jumped but didn't make a sound. He looked back at me and smiled.  
  
Instead of turning though, he pointed me in the direction he was looking. In the distance, we could see Brian and Megan off of the path in the woods. Megan had her face pressed against her hands which were holding onto the tree for dear life. He slender body was bent over at a 90 degree angle and her ass was getting assaulted from behind by Mike who gripped her hips tightly and hammered into her with long hard strokes.  
  
Mike pumped into Megan, alternating his hand placement from her hips to reaching beneath her to massage her breasts. She panted and moaned softly as he fucked her, her shorts and bathing suit bottom at her feet. I unzipped Chris and stroked his cock as we watched. He moved me in front of him and reached around me to play with my now exposed pussy while I reached behind and tugged at his cock. He kissed my neck as we watched them fuck and both of us breathed heavily as the scene played out.  
  
Chris reached around and unzipped my hoodie, reaching in and massaging my tits. His hands grazed over the bathing suit top, and pushed it to the side to roll my nipples between his fingers. He licked and lightly bit my earlobe as I melted against him, his other hand diddling my clit, while he pressed his hardening cock against my ass.  
  
Chris suddenly froze. Mike had looked up and saw us standing there, only about 30 feet away from him and his girlfriend. Megan hadn't noticed, she was too busy groaning as Mike fucked her, her eyes shut tightly as her ass cheeks rippled with each thrust against them from behind. Mike smirked, and motioned for us to join them.  
  
Chris looked down at me and I smiled and nodded. We both held the waistbands of our shorts so they wouldn't fall down as we slowly and as silently as possible, crept over towards the couple. As soon as we reached them, our steps made a crunch beneath us, since we were now off the path. Megan's eyes flew open and she pushed off of the tree, covering her tits as she pressed back against Mike.  
  
"It's ok baby. They were watching, so I told them to come over and get a better view," Mike said, wrapping his arms around her waist, still inside her.   
  
"But Mike! This is crazy! And wrong!" she protested, but he gripped her hips and slowly pulled out and pushed back into her and she sighed, her arms falling from her breasts and gripping the tree again.   
  
When she saw me strip my top off, and bend over like she had been against the tree, resting my face against my hands on the tree as Chris parted my ass cheeks and slid his cock slowly into my pussy, she joined me against the tree and Mike continued pumping slowly into her.   
  
The boys kept a slow steady speed, and Megan and I looked up and into each other's eyes. We both were in ecstasy and our eyes were glazed over in a haze of sexuality. She bit her lower lip as Mike fucked her, and Chris began to go deeper and I moaned. Chris pulled me back from the tree, holding my body against him as he fucked into me, his cock spreading my tight little ass as he went in and out of my soaking wet pussy.   
  
Even outside, the scent of sex was strong in the air and the four of us were lost in our lust. Megan watched Chris pound me from behind as he played with my tits. She admired the view of my pert breasts, and my pussy lips spread wide with Chris's cock. She could just make out the image of his balls slapping against my clit.   
  
Mike pulled out of Megan and pushed her against the tree. She lifted her leg and he guided his cock into her bald cunt. I reached out and caressed her breasts as Mike fucked up into her. Her nipples stuck out, hard like little pebbles and I gave them each a pinch. She moaned and leaned back.   
  
Chris repositioned us closer to the tree and I continued to play with her breasts as my hungry lips reached the flesh of her neck and locked onto her, licking and sucking, and lightly biting at her as Mike fucked her harder. Chris matched his speed, pumping into my pussy from behind and Megan arched her head back towards me, and our lips met. We locked into a heated passionate kiss, my hands holding her breasts as Mike reached between them and thumbed her clit. We kissed hard, our lips pressed deeply to each other as we reached our orgasms. We shuddered against each other and we kissed hungrily.  
  
Chris and Mike were both on the same pace, and suddenly they pulled out of both of us. Megan and I stopped kissing when were felt them pull out and we both dropped down to our knees against the tree. Chris and Mike grabbed their cocks and guided them to our mouths. I sucked Chris into my mouth deep and he pumped in and out. Megan worked Mike's cock with her tongue flicking the head, kissing it softly as she reached up and pumped the shaft in her fist.  
  
Soon both boys were cumming. Chris pulled out and jacked off with his cum shooting on my lips and tongue. The first shot was so powerful it went by me and landed on Megan's shoulder. Mike soon followed, and came on Megan's cheek and lips. When they had finished cumming we both took their softening cocks in our mouths and hungrily cleaned them off, looking at one another, and each other's partners.   
  
I looked into Mike's eyes as I kissed and sucked Chris's cock, and Chris's eyes were locked into Megan's as she cleaned her boyfriend's cock off with her own tongue and lips. The four of us were spent and the boys collapsed next to us. We sat there, catching our breath, the boys playing with our pussies lightly. Megan looked at me and we laughed, shaking our heads. A little while later, we all got dressed and headed back to the campsite.  
  
The rest of the day went by fast. We all retired to our cabins. That night, I crawled into Chris's sleeping bag and we slept together. The first time in a long time that I simply slept with a boy. Elisa did the same with Adam, taking the cue from me and crawling in to join him. We heard some rustling in their sleeping bag early in the morning, but nothing so hot that it could make me wet. I held out for that for the future however.   
  
In the morning we packed up our stuff and headed back home. I hoped, silently to myself that it wouldn't be the last time I saw Chris, nor would it be the last time I saw Megan and Mike in action.

**Chapter 9 - Teacher's Pet**  
The stress was killing me. Western Civ class was destroying my GPA and I felt like I wasn't getting anything out of the class at all. I was bewildered by the fact that I had acquired straight A's in my science classes and my math classes, but the history of the world was causing my brain to freeze anytime a question was asked.   
  
I decided to look for extra help from the professor. He was a middle aged man, with brown hair and dark green eyes. He was relatively handsome. While the nerdy professors taught math and science, the ones who usually were found teaching history and philosophy seemed to be much more masculine and rugged. This guy had a very "Indiana Jones" feel to him. He was passionate about his field of study, but seemed like he was passionate about anything he was involved in.  
  
After class one day, I knocked on his office door and he called for me to enter. I turned the knob and pushed the door open. "Hi Professor Jansen," I said, closing the door behind me. I took the seat across from his desk and sighed.   
  
"Lindsey," he said before I could say anything else. "I know why you're here." He leaned forward at his desk, folding his arms and looking across at me, over the rims of his glasses. "You're a very bright girl, I know that. But your test scores are low in my class and you don't participate too much in class discussions."  
  
I nodded. "I don't know what it is Professor. I want to do well, but I just can't seem to wrap my head around some of this stuff. It's so hard to remember. All the dates, and different names of people and places. It's too much."  
  
He listened to me explain my problem and then spoke. "I'm going to set you up with a tutor. Rebecca should be available and I'll give you here contact information," he said. "But even if you do great the rest of the class, you'd only be on track to receive a C, maybe a B minus."  
  
My eyes welled up slightly. I was really proud of my straight A's. A B might have been fine with other people, but I had to get an A. "There's got to be something I can do! Isn't there any kind of extra credit I could do? I really want an A Professor," I whimpered softly, fighting back tears. As soon as I said it, my dirty mind kicked in. I suddenly realized that I was in the perfect position to earn my A the easy way. I was almost embarrassed that I hadn't thought of it before.  
  
"I don't know. I suppose I could try and think of an assignment that would be worth the points, but we'll have to see," he said.   
  
I stood up and wiped my tears. My eyes were now clear and showed the determination within. I licked my lips and walked over to his side of the desk. I pushed some books aside and leaned against the desk, lifting my leg slightly to rest it on the bottom of his chair. "I think I have a suggestion as to what I could to do earn the extra credit."   
  
I looked into his eyes as I spread my legs slightly, giving him a view up my denim skirt. When I saw his eyes look between my thighs and I saw the glimmer in those eyes, I knew it was a go. I scooted over, tapping the side of his chair with my other foot to angle it towards me. He was now between my legs and I leaned forward and removed his glasses, setting them to the side and then I reached for his shirt. I unhooked the top button and looked into his eyes. He smiled up at me, his hands reaching forward to caress my thighs as I unbuttoned each button of his shirt one by one.  
  
My hand crept inside his shirt and my fingers ran through his chest hair. I lowered my lips to his and kissed him deeply as he pushed my skirt up past my underwear. I tore his shirt back and fumbled with his button and zipper as I scooted closer to the edge of his desk. He kissed me passionately and his hand helped me pull his thick and veiny member out of his underwear. It throbbed in my hand and I scooted as far to the edge as I could and he stood up, pushing his chair back. He grabbed his cock and guided it between my legs. I pulled my underwear the side and he rubbed his thick mushroom shaped cockhead against my pussy and pushed in slowly. He was thick and it felt amazing spreading me open. He sank into me and I gripped at his back, scratching deep as he sank his teeth into my throat. He sucked at my flesh as he pumped into me, my ass rocking on the desk.  
  
His hands wandered all over my body. He ran his hands through my hair and I leaned back on the desk. He thrust into me repeatedly, pinning me against the desk. I moaned and he grunted as he fucked his student. "You're beautiful!" he whispered to me before kissing down my chest and taking a nipple into his mouth, still humping away at my pussy. I came around his cock, gripping it tightly with my cunt. He grunted fiercely at the sensation and pulled out of me.   
  
He pulled me up and sat back down on his chair. He pulled me up to him and I straddle him in the seat. I sank down on his cock and bounced, the positioning of my knees and thighs perfect for the position on his cock. I barely had to do any work, just bounce my ass his thighs to impale myself faster and faster. His mouth, hungry and wet with saliva, found my nipples again and he held me tight as I rode him in the chair.  
  
He touched the side of my face and held me by the neck and cheek as he kissed me hard. His lips drew mine into mouth and he tongued my mouth as his other hand rested on the curve of my ass, pulling my skirt up even more. I bounced harder, moaning into his mouth. "Do you like that Professor Jansen," I asked. "Do you like my wet pussy bouncing up and down on big thick cock?"  
  
He nodded. "You're so fucking sexy Lindsey!" he said. I slowed my pace and pushed myself up and off of him. He licked his lips as I stood in front of him, turning to give him a view of my ass. He reached forward and grabbed me by the waist, pulling me towards him. I lifted my leg and squatted down on his cock. He slid up into me and I let out a deep sigh as he filled me up. I raised myself up and lowered myself back on him. He breathed heavily as I continued to rise and fall on him.  
  
His hands gripped my hips to stabilize me as I bounced reverse cowgirl style on his cock. I bit my lower lip as I closed in on another orgasm. My juices trickled out of my pussy and down his cock onto his balls. I reached down and rubbed his balls as he impaled me. He groaned into my shoulder, holding me tight to him. He bent me over and pumped into me, wrapping his arm around my waist and pounding me as fast as he possibly could. I reached out and gripped the desk for balance as he jack hammered into me from behind. I moaned louder than I should have and he pulled out. I spun around, knowing what he wanted, and I dropped to my knees, leaning back against the desk.   
  
He grabbed a handful of my hair with one hand, and his cock with the other. He guided it into my waiting mouth. I sucked it in slowly and let him push it deeper in. When his balls were rested on my chin, I looked up at him with watery eyes and he smiled down at me, pulling his cock out of my throat. I gasped for air and smiled. He pushed it back into my mouth and I took it gladly, slurping on it. I worked it faster and faster and he nodded.   
  
He probably thought I was going to close my mouth and eyes and wait for him to cum on my face. But I surprised him and maybe gave him incentive for the extra few shots of cum he rewarded me with, by opening my mouth and looking into his eyes as my his cock danced on my tongue while he jacked it. Soon he was shooting cum. The first shot hit the back of my throat while the next ones landed on my tongue and lips. I swallowed greedily and he closed his eyes in ecstasy.  
  
He shook his cock, letting the last few drops of cum fall on my tongue. I lapped it up and sucked the head of his cock before slowly rising to my feet, pushing my skirt back down and buttoning up my blouse. My eyes were glued to his softening cock as he tucked it into his pants and zipped up. I looked up at his face while he buttoned his shirt and I smiled. He lifted his glasses to his face and straightened himself out. "I think you've earned your extra credit," he said.  
  
I smiled and gave him a quick hug and a kiss on the cheek. "Thanks Professor. I appreciate it," I answered. I turned and headed for the door. "If you ever need any extra help in your other classes, let me know," he said, sitting at his desk. "I have clout with some of the other teachers, or I could help you study myself." He grinned.  
  
I nodded. "I'll definitely keep that in mind," I said before leaving. I got my A and I definitely planned on visiting Professor Jansen again. I can still taste the sweet flavor of his mature man-juice on my tongue. I can't wait to taste it again.