**Everyone Loves My Ass Ch. 06**

by[stevieraygovan](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1014340&page=submissions)©

"You must be Amber, the feature dancer from Dallas I've been hearing so much about. I thought you weren't supposed to make your way up here until next week? Anyway, welcome to our little slice of heaven. I'm Toby, but everyone just calls me Tank."  
  
Paul and I were standing at the double doors to the strip club, and this giant of a man was offering me his hand.  
  
"I guess I don't have to ask why they call you Tank," I grinned, looking almost straight up at him as we shook hands. He had to be the biggest guy I'd ever seen. In addition to being a full head taller than Paul, who's already six-two, he was simply massive. Weighing an easy three hundred-plus pounds, all of it solid rock, he was built like...well, like a tank.  
  
"Do you play football? We sure could use you!" I gushed.  
  
"We? Where y'all from?"  
  
"We're from Lawrence. You know, KU! Rock Chalk Jayhawk, baby! Woooo!" I shouted, whooping it up like a Kansas cheerleader.  
  
"Lil' darlin', you sure are a long way from home. Kansas, huh? Awww, crap. Now I have to feel sorry for you. Back when I played for Missouri, we used to beat the tar out of your poor little Jaysquawks."  
  
"Missouri?! Booooo!!"  
  
We both laughed, and so did Paul, even though he was still clearly uncomfortable with the whole situation.  
  
I smiled at Tank. "Besides, Tiger Boy, you're even farther from home than we are. What's a guy from Missouri doing way out here in the middle of nowhere, working at a club in the Texas Panhandle?"  
  
He gave me a smug grin. "I said I played ball for Missouri, but I was born and raised in the Great State of Texas. Lord Almighty, we sure used to love whuppin' up on you Rock Chalkers. These days, my buddy and I run this place."  
  
"Okay, Tank, pleased to meet you. I'm still not your Amber, though. I'm not a dancer either."  
  
"Get out of here! Darlin', just look at you. If you're not a dancer, then I'm Tiny Tim!"  
  
Returning his smug grin, I shook his hand again. "Well, Tiny, my name is Dawn, and I'm definitely not a dancer. I am a cheerleader, though, and we do dance a lot. Does that count?"  
  
"'Round these parts, damn straight it counts! So whatcha doin' here? Like you said, this is way out in the middle of nowhere. Where y'all headed?"  
  
"We're road-tripping to California!" Paul said excitedly, finally joining the conversation. "I'm Paul, by the way," he added, and they shook hands.  
  
"California? Why would you want to go there? All they got are weirdos, freaks and fags!" roared Tank, laughing his ass off.  
  
After exchanging grins with my little brother, I turned back to Tank. "I'm headed to UCLA to begin school in the fall, and we thought it would be fun to have him come along for the ride."  
  
Just from the subtle change in his expression, I could tell that Paul was getting ready to offer a more specific explanation. Before he could blurt anything out, I stopped him. "Honey, why don't you go grab us a table, okay? I just need a moment alone with Tank, then I'll come find you."  
  
Giving me a dubious look, he nevertheless turned and disappeared into the club, but only after I'd waved him away with both hands while giggling, "Shoo! Shoo!"  
  
Now I was standing alone with Tank. He'd been a little iffy about letting Paul in, teasing that I'd need to vouch for him first. After I smiled and promised I would, Tank let him in without carding him. Come to think of it, he never did card me either. Once Paul had gone inside, the big man just grinned, "So, what can I do for a pretty lil' thing like you?"  
  
Although he wore a friendly smile, he was still openly eyeing me up and down.  
  
I let him look me over. I wanted him to look me over. All I had on were my sexiest black heels, a tiny pleated flippy skirt in bright red, and a men's white dress shirt that I'd left completely unbuttoned. The sleeves were rolled up to my forearms, and the bottom of the shirt was tied at my belly button, exposing bare skin down to the top of the obscenely short, low-riding miniskirt I'd borrowed from Trish for the trip. Having already slipped off my panties in the car, I also wore nothing beneath the shirt. The inner halves of my bare breasts were showing, and Tank was taking full advantage of the view.  
  
Following his eyes, I noticed that he kept glancing at the panties hanging from my car's rearview mirror. He'd probably even watched me put them there. He'd probably also watched me grab Trish's teensy skirt from my bag in the back seat. Right there in the parking lot, with people pulling in and out all around us, I'd swapped my skirt for Trish's much shorter one. Then I'd undone my shirt and tied it up.  
  
Standing before him in a barely-there miniskirt and fully unbuttoned top, I smiled as he drank me in. I wore my long dark hair down, letting it remain windblown and wild. I'd also touched up my lips with bright red lipstick and a shining wet coat of clear gloss.  
  
I looked like a sexy slut who wanted to be fucked. I'd dressed to ensure it.  
  
"Tank, I wanted to ask you for a favor. I need to speak with the manager in private, and I was hoping you could introduce me to him."  
  
"Well, that's something I can happily do ya for, seeing as how I'm the manager. Like I said, I run this place, along with one other guy. We're co-owners. I'm pretty much the floor manager, and he's the business genius. I was just out here watching the door until my guy Eddie got back from his smoke break. Normally I'm inside, keeping an eye on things. So, okay, what do you need?"  
  
I told him my plan, making sure to leave out the part about Paul being my brother. I said he was just my friend.  
  
Once I was finished, Tank gave me another smug grin. "Are you sure you want to go through with all that?"  
  
"Absolutely. You probably can't even imagine just how sure I am."  
  
Grinning as I lifted my foot onto the railing, I offered my bare thigh to his hungry gaze.  
  
"Okay, no bullshittin' now. If I let you do this, how old are you?"  
  
"I'm eighteen, Tank. I'll be nineteen next month."  
  
With a slow grin, he looked me up and down one more time. "You know, darlin' - what did you say your name was again?"  
  
"Dawn...Dawn Summers...cheerleader," I flirted, shaking his hand again while subtly swinging my bent knee in and out, teasing him with fleeting glimpses of my naked pussy. I wasn't sure whether he was noticing, though, since he couldn't stop looking inside my open top.  
  
"Okay then, Dawn Summers, if you really want to go through with this, I can give you all the access you need. It just depends on how crazy you want to go?"  
  
"All the way crazy, Tank. I want this to be the craziest, most memorable night of my life. Whatever you suggest, I'm up for anything."  
  
"Whoa, hold on there, little girl. You need to be careful with that kinda talk. 'Round these parts, 'up for anything' might just mean a whole lot more than you bargained for."  
  
Looking up at him, a chill ran down my spine. He was probably right. Was I prepared to do...anything? Without having the slightest clue as to what that might entail?  
  
Okay, maybe not.  
  
"Well, let's just say that I want to go as crazy as I possibly can. I want to do everything I laid out for you, and I'm very interested in hearing any other suggestions you may have."  
  
Smiling seductively, I traced my fingertip between my breasts. He was still staring there, and I subtly nudged the shirt aside a bit more, exposing the edge of my nipple.  
  
With a sly grin he told me his plan, adding that he'd personally see to all the arrangements. When I quickly agreed, he motioned for me to head on in. "You just enjoy yourself tonight..." he chuckled, holding the door open before escorting me into the club.   
  
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"I told Tank you're my friend...just a guy I'm dating. Do not let on to anyone here that you're my brother," I said to Paul, joining him at the little table he'd chosen in the center of the room.  
  
"You're not going to tell me what you needed to talk to him about, are you?" he smirked.  
  
"Nope! It's my little secret, little brother. Sit tight. Soon enough, all will be revealed. I told you, I have a plan." Grinning, I ran my hand up his thigh. "After talking with Tank, now I have another plan too. It turns out that he's not just the bouncer, he's also the owner, as well as the floor manager."  
  
The moment my fingertips reached his thick bulge, Paul instantly began to get hard. Right beside us were two guys intently watching my every move, and I smiled at them while making an obvious show of stroking Paul's big dick.  
  
Looking down at my hand, he leaned into me and whispered, "This is why I'm not your brother tonight, right?"  
  
I nodded happily. "Baby brother, just so you know, the only time you're my brother from now on is when we're alone, or we're with our family and friends. When we're out together during this trip, or any other time, you're not my brother anymore. You're my sexy boyfriend with a huge cock, and I'm your horny girlfriend. Getting to go crazy on each other in public without having to hide it, we're going to have a total blast."  
  
"What if we ever have to show ID? We have the same last name and address. People are going to figure it out."  
  
He flinched when I playfully pinched his dick. "Paul, it's not going to come up very often. Unless you plan on us going to lots of bars and strip clubs, we're not going to get carded much. Most of the time, we won't need to keep anything secret. We will tonight, but you already know why..." I grinned, caressing his cock again.  
  
"Because of what you're planning on doing with me here," he whispered, his breathing becoming shallow and uneven. "Are you planning on letting people watch us...you know..." he asked, and there was such a cute urgency in his strained voice.  
  
I looked back over to the two guys. Despite the naked girls dancing on stage it was like they couldn't take their eyes off me, and I smiled brightly. "I'm sorry, but he has such an awesome cock that I just can't help myself. I always want to play with it."  
  
I was really getting into stroking Paul's dick, which looked positively enormous in his tented slacks. Leaning into him, I whispered, "Yes, baby, it's because of what I'm planning on doing with you here tonight. Before we leave this place, I'm going to suck your amazing dick like crazy, and you're absolutely going to fuck my brains out. I don't care how many people watch us, but it'd probably be better if they didn't know you were using this monster on your own sister."  
  
Looking around, I saw that we were encircled by loud, laughing partiers. Our table was situated between three lighted stages in the center of the large seating area, with the bustling bar directly behind us. To the far left, just off the hallway we used to enter the main club, was a large room with smoked glass windows. There was a bouncer standing at the door, and I saw people accompanied by various dancers constantly entering and exiting that room. It was obviously the "VIP Lounge," as Tank had described it to me.  
  
Nodding towards the dark hallway, I grinned to Paul. "Chris Rock says there's no sex in the Champagne Room. Do you believe him?"  
  
All around us, people were enjoying table dances and lap dances. One thing I noticed right away was that besides myself and the dancers, there were only two other women in the whole place. Sitting together, giggling and carrying on with a large, rowdy group of friends, they were whooping it up just as much as the guys were, and everyone was throwing down shots like there was no tomorrow.  
  
"Drinks are on the house for you two," one of the serving girls said, flashing me a warm, co-conspirator's smile. Setting her hands on my shoulders, she added, "Darlin', Tank's got you all set up this evening."  
  
My two admirers from earlier just erupted, shouting, "Hey, we're with them! We want in on that!" Laughing with us like we were old friends, they began scooting their chairs our way, so I went ahead and waved them over.  
  
"See?" one of them crowed, grinning smugly at the waitress.  
  
Laughing along with the rest of us, she said to the taller of the two guys, "Sugar, I'll have to check with Tank on that one."  
  
"What for? Why them, but not us?"  
  
"Honey, take a good look at her. I'll let you figure it out."  
  
Grinning, she took our drink orders before heading off across the room.  
  
Once she was gone, I turned back to them. "So, now that we've become this cozy little foursome, what are your names?"  
  
"I'm Tony, and he's Eric," said the dark-haired one.  
  
Introducing ourselves, Paul and I shook their hands.  
  
The girl who'd been giving lap dances to the rowdy group behind us came to our table, grinning up a storm. Without saying a word she began to dance for us, beginning with Tony and Eric.  
  
Never having been in a strip club before, I really had no idea what to expect. I didn't know what she'd do. Tank and I had talked about some basic things I might enjoy doing, but we didn't get into any details. He just told me to play it by ear and have fun, and he'd make sure the other girls were clued into everything. The specifics would be up to me.  
  
"I'm Niki. How y'all doing tonight?" she smiled, gyrating in front of Eric before switching to Tony. She was a wicked dancer with shoulder-length jet black hair. Maybe five-one and all of a hundred pounds, she had the sleekest body ever. The only thing she had on was a sparkly white g-string, and her body was covered in glitter. When she moved near me, I caught the scent of strawberries. Her champagne glass-sized breasts were simply the prettiest little tits, with no shaded circles whatsoever...just long, gorgeous nipples. She also had a golden heart pendant dangling from her belly button.  
  
Turning her back to the guys, she moved her ass in seductive circles, each rotation drawing nearer to Tony's leering face. I could tell he really wanted to reach out and grab her ass, or maybe even bite it. He obviously wanted to touch her, to make contact with her, yet he was stiffly holding his arms at his sides.  
  
She quickly spun back to Eric and dropped into his lap, briefly grinding on him. He too kept his hands to his sides.  
  
When she silently got up and slithered over in front of Paul, her coy demeanor instantly changed. No more mere teasing, she climbed into his lap and gave him a really hot lap dance. Paul did his best to keep his arms at his sides, following the example set by the others, at least until she reached down to take him by the hands. Bringing them to her lips, she kissed his fingers before placing his hands at the top of her ass, near her hips. "You two are allowed to touch as much as you want..." she grinned, turning from Paul to me.  
  
She wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned into him, pressing her small breasts to his lips. Tony and Eric whooped it up when Niki's nipples became erect, and my god but did they become erect! Fully excited, her nipples were just massively long and thick. Seeming so drastic in profile against her sweet little breasts, the overall effect was incredibly sexy. Jesus, that girl had pretty tits, and she was expertly teasing those temptingly erect morsels across Paul's face. The whole time she was moving on him, she never took her smiling eyes off me. Whenever she'd pull back a bit I'd catch the silhouette of her nipples, and in the flickering lights from the stage she looked like some gorgeous witch goddess writhing in ecstasy.  
  
"Your man here feels all kinds of huge between my legs," she said, grinning as she reached down to grasp Paul's cock. Taking him in her hand, she giggled, "Holy shit, darlin', what are you packin' down there?"  
  
Paul shot me a goofy lopsided grin, but he also squeezed her ass before giving it a playful spank. With a cute yelp she giggled again, then it was game on! She began seriously dry-fucking him, grinding herself directly on his thick shaft.  
  
"Bet you're glad now that I made you go commando," I laughed to Paul, leaning in to rub his shoulder.  
  
"I don't know about him, but I sure am! He feels incredible..." said Niki. Arching her back, she pressed her breast into Paul's welcoming mouth. When he closed his lips around her nipple and started sucking hard, she cried out, "Oh, yeah!"  
  
I noticed that she was really going after his cock, alternating thrusts with her pussy and strokes with her hand.   
  
"Don't you dare cum yet," I said to Paul, teasing him.   
  
"Darlin', let me take him back to our private lounge. I'll make him cum all night," Niki moaned, moving her ass in wide circles.  
  
I reached over to add my hand to hers on his cock. "I'm sure you would, Niki, and you can do whatever you want to him after I've had him, but his first one tonight is going inside me."  
  
She moaned again and leaned over to pull my head to hers. "Tank said I can fuck you...both of you..." she whispered, taking my face in her hands for a wet, hungry kiss.  
  
"You'd better. I want you all to fuck me," I hotly whispered back, and she let out a long moan in my mouth when I slid my tongue inside.  
  
Being such a small girl, she was able to do one of the cutest things I'd ever seen when she simply lifted her leg and swung it around to stretch out on her back, neatly fitting herself into the small space across our laps. She had her ass and legs in Paul's lap, with the rest of her body atop mine. She looked so adorable, like a sexy teddy bear.  
  
"I want a preview," she grinned, pulling me down for a deep kiss. As she held my head with one hand, the other slid inside her sparkly g-string, where we all could see her fingers plunging into her pussy. Once she'd established the rhythm of our tongue-kiss, she covered her breast with my hand. "Hard! Pinch it! Tug on it! Do it hard. I cum like firecrackers from having my nipples played with..." she hissed, showing me how to attack her long, thick tips.  
  
I began fondling her breasts, rubbing the nipples between my fingers to savor their rough, pebbly texture. She squealed when I clamped down and tugged really hard. "Mmmphhh...yeah!" she moaned, releasing my kiss, her hips bucking beneath her hand as she brought herself to the quickest climax I'd ever seen. It'd barely been thirty seconds since she'd rolled onto her back, and already she'd cum!  
  
Panting through a gorgeous smile, she slithered off our laps and onto her knees. She put her hands on Paul's thighs and forcibly spread them, wasting no time in pressing her face and breasts to his erection. First her cheek, then her mouth, she slid up and down, trailing her lips, chin, neck and each erect nipple along his entire length. Wrapping her arms around his waist, she brought her face back to his huge bulge. With a playful growl, she bit his cock! Baring her teeth as she gave his spectacular shaft a series of delicious little nips and bites, she kept growling like a hungry tiger cub.  
  
"Oh fuck...oh fuck..." groaned Paul, beginning to thrust his hips.  
  
Before he totally lost it, she grinned and quickly slid over in front of me. "We'll save him for later. Now let's see about you, pretty darlin'." She repeated the process on me, except that when she spread my thighs she also let out a sudden gasp. Sitting back to display me, she just stared between my legs and exclaimed, "Baby, thank god Mister Big Dick here wasn't the only one who went commando tonight! Good lord, but ain't you a gorgeous thing without any panties!" Almost as the words were leaving her mouth, she was leaning in to kiss and lick my glistening pussy. She leaned back and pressed a hard nipple inside me, jabbing her incredibly long bud into my steaming wet cunt, then she took her nipple and pressed it against my clit, pinching them together. I howled in delight, which made her giggle like a fiend. Grinning again, she slid her hands inside my top to cup and squeeze my naked breasts, pulling them right out into the open.  
  
Tony was beating Eric over the head with his big stupid cowboy hat when Niki slid her hands down the backs of my thighs. Lifting, she spread me and again stared at my pussy. Smoothing her fingertips towards my hot center, she rolled me onto my side before leaning in to give me another series of playful nips and kisses between my legs.

Suddenly she froze again. Peering lower, she rolled me a little more onto my side, nearly bringing my knees to my chest. With a strange inscrutable gleam in her eyes, she whispered, "I may be in a serious heap of trouble with you."  
  
"Hey! Why'd you stop?!" blurted Eric.  
  
"Dawn, honey..." she said, gently lowering my legs. She tenderly pressed them together before setting her hands on my waist. She began to lift, indicating that she wanted me to stand.  
  
I slowly rose from my seat, unsure of what she wanted me to do. I saw Paul exchanging serious looks with her.  
  
Grinning, he finally said, "Niki, don't do it. I'm telling you, don't do it."  
  
She had a glazed look on her face; using her hands to guide my waist and hips, she began turning me.  
  
"Niki, you already know. Wait. Not here. Wait..." Paul said, and it was as if he and Niki were engaged in some strange battle of wills.  
  
Noticing her fixed expression, Paul exhaled in defeat. "Dawn, I hope you're ready. Now it's really on." Taking my hand, he slid over and sat in my chair. Opening his legs, he stood me between them. "Here we go..." he grinned, cupping my face in his hands. Unblinking, still grinning, he stared at me...waiting.  
  
I felt soft hands finish the process of turning me, then a slight nudging of my hips compelled me to bend forward at the waist. Those same soft hands slipped down to my thighs before circling their way up...up...up. I felt my tiny skirt lifting.  
  
A gasp. "Oh...my...lord."  
  
Another gasp, then many gasps, but Niki's was the one I really noticed. I looked back, and she was on her knees, her hands covering her mouth.  
  
Paul turned my face, making me hold his gaze.  
  
I felt Niki's hands go to my ass, and she simply...touched. Oh so gently, she hovered her hands over my bottom. Then she was caressing, cupping...pressing her face to me...wrapping her arms around my waist, holding me tight.  
  
Her halting voice...  
  
"The most beautiful...perfect...holy god...so beautiful...."  
  
Paul reached out to lock hands with her on my tummy. Her fingers were clenching and unclenching, tightly squeezing.  
  
"Dawn, I saw the look come over her face when she realized what she was seeing. I recognize that look now; it's the moment when someone first catches a glimpse of your perfect ass. Now she knows. Now everyone is going to know."  
  
Pausing, he gave me an evil grin. "You may never get out of here."  
  
Niki was still nuzzling and murmuring into my bottom when our waitress returned with our drinks. She leaned down to whisper something to Niki, who grinned brightly in response, and the waitress nodded. Letting out a happy little whoop, Niki stood and quickly dashed behind some curtains to the rear of the left stage.  
  
The waitress turned to Tony and Eric with a charitable smirk. "Okay, boys, Tank says you're on the house too, at least as long as you're with this one here...." Giving me a warm smile, she caressed my shoulder while moving a lock of hair away from my face. When I reached up to touch her hand, she squeezed my fingers and whispered in my ear, "I'll keep an eye on you guys. Once you've finished your drinks, I'll come get you."  
  
I nodded, and she grinned, gesturing to Paul. "He's right, you know. After what I just saw, you may never get out of here."  
  
The way she touched my shoulder, then the sound of her breathy voice so close to my ear...chills down my spine. My skin was on fire.  
  
When Paul pulled me into his lap, I couldn't help but moan, "God, I am so turned on, you wouldn't even believe it. Baby, I need you to fuck me."  
  
Straddling him the same way Niki had, I opened my shirt and brought his face to my breasts, then I reached down to grasp his cock through his pants. He was as hard as a rock, and I giggled, "This big guy is just going to explode the second I put him inside me, isn't he?"  
  
Nodding, he gave me another goofy grin. "I won't stand a chance."  
  
"That's okay, baby, you'll have plenty of opportunities tonight to fuck me long and hard. Our first one, I know you're going to cum in buckets, so I won't mind if you cum right away. That's the one I just have to feel shooting inside me, filling my pussy to overflowing."  
  
Listening to everything we were saying, Tony's eyes were just bugging out.  
  
While returning his panting hound dog expression with a sexy grin, I leaned into Paul and whispered, "Like when you fucked Mom in front of Rick and Donny, and you poured so much cum inside her that she couldn't even hold it all. My virgin pussy deserves at least that much cum, little brother. I want to feel you go off like a fire hose inside me."  
  
As I continued sliding my pussy up and down his huge dick, I looked over and gave Tony an even sexier grin.  
  
"Holy shit, girl, what do I gotta do to get a lap dance from you?" he asked, watching me grind on Paul.  
  
"Just ask nicely," I said, with a friendly smile.  
  
We all laughed when Tony quickly went to his knees in a formal begging posture, his hands clasped together in prayer. "Please, please, please! I'd trade a hundred lap dances from every girl here for just one from you!"  
  
"He's begging for you," Paul smirked.  
  
While grinning at Tony, I asked Paul, "Should I show him mercy?"  
  
Paul laughed, "Honestly? I think you should show him no mercy. Isn't that what tonight's all about?" Then, pausing for effect, he added, "What would Samantha do to him?"  
  
Ooh, that sexy bastard, using Mom's name like that! He gave me his hottest smile, and my pussy was totally on fire. I swear, it was melting in his lap. Grinding super hard on his cock, I smiled, "Samantha, huh? You know she'd make him go totally crazy, but I think she'd also say that tonight is all about you taking my virginity, and everything else will just be awesome memories."  
  
Tony freaked. "No way! You're a virgin?!"  
  
I slid off Paul and took Tony by the hand. Guiding him back to his seat, I climbed up into his lap, straddling him. After taking his hands and placing them on my hips, I hooked my arms around his neck and began to rock in his lap. Feeling his erection pressing through his pants against my aching pussy, I started moving more forcefully against him, grinding my drenched slit firmly against his shaft. I totally got off on his hungry moans, and I wanted everyone there to see my ass, so I slid his hands beneath my skirt, directly onto my bare bottom. Cupping me, squeezing me, he began lifting me by my ass like we were fucking.  
  
His wild eyes were locked on to my naked bouncing breasts, and I felt the urgency in his hands; I could tell his crisis was already approaching. I pressed down harder, spreading my lips around his shaft, then I took his dick in my hand, squeezing it through his pants. Centering my clit on his solid length, I began rubbing against it while moaning, "Uh-huh, I'm still a virgin, but not for much longer. I'm going to fuck my brains out tonight, right here in this club...just like this, the way I'm riding your hard cock...mmmm, it feels so good...only I want it deep inside my pussy. That's why I wore such a tiny skirt, with no panties. I want my ass and pussy to be bare, open and inviting. All I want to do tonight is fuck."  
  
Totally losing it, he began wildly jerking his hips and groaning on my nipple as his cock went into spasms against my pussy. When I felt liquid warmth quickly spreading across the front of his pants, I squeezed my wet pussy around his pulsing shaft and held his face to my breasts. "Mmmm, yes, cum for me...cum for me..." I implored, loving the feel of his trembling body.  
  
Once his orgasm was finished, I looked over at Paul, who was just shaking his head and laughing. "See? Very merciful," I said, smiling coyly. When I turned back to Tony, he profusely apologized for cumming so quickly. "It's okay, sweetie. Really, it's okay," I grinned, holding his hands. "He has to be the first one to take me anyway..." I explained, gesturing to Paul.  
  
When I moved back into Paul's lap, Tony quickly got up to leave. Eric didn't want to go, but Tony said he wasn't about to hang around with his pants full of cum. As we watched the two guys head on out of there, Paul hugged me tight and laughed, "That was totally mean! Mom would've been hella proud of you, for sure!"  
  
"Oh, I don't know. 'Mean' is not allowing someone to cum. I know what mean feels like, and that wasn't mean. Besides, you told me to show him no mercy."  
  
"Yeah, like it would've made any difference! We both know you were going to own that guy no matter what I told you to do!"  
  
"But he asked for it! I only gave him what he wanted, didn't I? Besides, everything I said was the truth, wasn't it, and that's what Samantha would have done to him, right?"  
  
Grinning, I pinched him in the ribs.  
  
I felt a tap on my shoulder, and our waitress was standing there with a big smile. "Girl, you sure do put on an amazing show. Poor guy, he never stood a chance."  
  
Leaning in, she whispered, "Are you ready?"  
  
After giving Paul a long, hot kiss on the lips, I climbed out of his lap. "I am so ready. See you in a little bit, sweetie," I smiled, trailing my fingers across his chin.  
  
"Dawn, wait! Where are you going?"  
  
As she led me away, I giggled, "You'll see! Keep an eye out for me!"  
  
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"You've never danced before?"   
  
I was standing in front of a full-length mirror in a backstage dressing room, and a beautiful blonde dancer in her mid-twenties named Lana was eyeing me up and down, just like Tank had been doing earlier. With Niki helping, we were trying to decide what I should wear.  
  
"Only cheerleading and going to clubs. I've never done this, no," I said, looking over their racks of sexy clothes.   
  
"Do you know what you want to do out there?"  
  
She was studying me while playing with my skirt, running it between her fingertips.  
  
"How so?"   
  
"I mean do you know what you want to dance to, and do you have any idea what you want to do out there? How far do you want to go?"  
  
I looked at the two sexy dancers. "How far can I go? Like I told Tank, I intend to get pretty crazy tonight."  
  
Lana grinned. "Yes, Tank let us know that you're a virgin, and you plan on having sex here tonight...a lot of sex."  
  
"Lana, you need to check out the guy she's with," giggled Niki.  
  
Lana just continued smiling at me. "That's who you plan on doing it with to lose your virginity, right?"  
  
I nodded, grinning.  
  
"If you don't mind my asking, why here? And why go so crazy with it? From what I'm hearing, you plan on doing a whole lot more than just having virgin sex with your boyfriend, right?"  
  
"Girl, she said I can fuck her boyfriend, and Tank said so too. You need to see what that kid is packin'," grinned Niki.  
  
Lana laughed and touched her face. "Niki, you're always the one who says you won't have sex with the customers. That's always been your big rule. Listen to you now! What's gotten into you?"  
  
"I don't know! Tank took me aside to tell me about these two and their plans, and he said I could fuck them if I wanted. He said he'd keep an eye out for any cops, but since he knows everyone who's here tonight he figured it'd be okay if we let Dawn go as far as she wants. All he said was that we'd have to tone it down some if the wrong people came in."  
  
"Fat chance of that on a Wednesday night," Lana said.   
  
"Yep. I'm sure it'll be a slow night. Anyway, once Tank said I could play with them, I wanted to see what the big deal was about these two. When I saw them, god, they both turned me on. She even told me she wants me to fuck them both, and that made me really want to. At first I thought maybe I'd just want to fuck her boyfriend, but holy hell, Lana, are you seeing this girl? She's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen! She's got that one Hollywood star's face, what's her name, the gorgeous brunette from that robot movie, but are you seeing this girl's legs, and especially her ass?"  
  
Niki looked at me, grinning while intentionally talking about me as if I weren't even there, and I returned her smile. Lana was also grinning at me, still waiting for my answer.  
  
"I didn't plan on this, not at first," I said. "Originally I thought I'd just take him to a motel, you know, where we could do whatever we wanted. I've been wanting him to fuck me but we kept getting our wires crossed, then he went and lost his virginity to one of my best friends. I sort of helped them because she was also a virgin, and now they're together. She says that since I helped her so much with her first time, she doesn't mind loaning me her boyfriend for mine."  
  
"Okay, I get that," Lana said. "You want to lose your virginity, you've got this totally hot guy with a crazy huge dick, and that's who you want to do it with. I get that. But why here, and why go so wild with it?"  
  
"Well, when I saw your sign out on the highway, it got me to thinking. See, his first time was with one of my cheerleader girlfriends. Lisa had me give her a little help in getting them started, and two of my other girlfriends were also there. As Paul was fucking her, we were all playing with both of them. One of us would bite her nipples while another would lick her pussy or whatever, and the third girl would either suck Paul's dick or just fully make out with him, then we'd trade places. God, it was the hottest thing ever. They had an awesome first time, and I knew I wanted mine to be every bit as amazing.  
  
"So, anyway, once I saw your sign, something suddenly came over me. I don't know why, but I started thinking, 'Do I really want my first time to be in some anonymous motel? Wouldn't it be way hotter and much more memorable if we went totally crazy with a bunch of beautiful dancers?'  
  
"Also, I love having sex with girls - a lot. Paul and I, neither of us had ever been to a strip club before, but I figured I'd find some beautiful, sexy girls here who would love to help Paul fuck me."  
  
I grinned at Niki, who nodded, "You got that right."  
  
"And what about Paul? You don't mind if other girls here have sex with your guy?" Lana continued, eyeing me curiously.  
  
"I don't think I'll mind. I know I love watching him have sex with Lisa, so I think I'll be okay with seeing him fuck other girls too. Like I said, he's Lisa's boyfriend, not mine, and she's just loaning him to me. As far as I'm concerned, he can do whatever he wants. Seriously, I hope he has just as wild of a night as I plan to. After he fucks me, I'm actually looking forward to watching him fuck Niki. I really do love watching him fuck. He's awesome."  
  
A smiling Niki nodded eagerly, making us all laugh.  
  
"And what about you?" Lana asked. "What are your rules for tonight? I know you plan on having sex with your guy, but what else?"  
  
I watched as she gently touched my leg. "Lana, I don't know that I have any rules for tonight. I know I want Niki. I know I want to have sex. I mean a lot of sex, just like you said. I want to experience new things, completely letting myself go. That's why I came here tonight." When she slid her hand further up my thigh, I grinned, "I'm hoping you'll fuck me too."  
  
"Oh, you can be certain of that, pretty girl," she said, returning my grin while hungrily eyeing my legs, which I spread a few inches for her; a none-too-subtle invitation. "What about other guys, though? You know that every man here will want to fuck you. If you and Tank say it's okay, you're going to end up getting fully gangbanged. No exaggeration, they're going to take you in every hole, probably all at once. You won't be forced into anything, but if you truly do want to go crazy, you're going to get fucked like you won't believe. Is that what you really want?"  
  
Still watching intently as her hand slowly made its way up my thigh, I thought to myself, 'Good question. Do I really want to get fucked out of my mind tonight by an entire bar full of guys?'  
  
I have to admit, a part of me thought it sounded very tempting.  
  
Trish raves about having multiple men at the same time, saying it feels totally awesome to be endlessly fucked in every hole...to be completely filled...just gorging herself on cock. Mom has also told me how much she loves being fucked in the ass, even by something as enormous as Dad's dick. God, that day at the pool party I know I would've taken Paul, Rick and Donny, and Dad too. They all could have fucked me. I definitely wanted it.  
  
I'm sure that at some point I'll take on a bunch of guys all at once - probably Paul, Rick and Donny. I'll at least try it, and I bet I'll totally love it. The thing is, it won't be a situation where men are simply lined up waiting for a turn. No way. It would need to be something like the pool party, or Mom's Movie Night with the boys. It would have to be when I was with people I knew, nothing was planned, and it just happened.  
  
'Not here, though...not with Paul and a bunch of total strangers...not for my first time,' I decided.  
  
Lana was staring at me, again waiting for my answer. After pausing another few moments, I gave her a little grin. "I'll take every girl here, and you can all do anything you want to me. I guarantee you that not only will I absolutely love it, I'll keep wanting more. You already know that I want Paul to fuck me and cum in my pussy. He has to be my first, and I have to be the one who gets his first load tonight. I swear, he cums like you won't believe. I just have to feel it exploding inside me that first time."  
  
I grinned at Niki, who playfully stuck her tongue out at me. She laughed when I stuck my tongue out right back before giving her hand an affectionate squeeze. "I also want him to fuck me in the ass. I really, really want to be fucked in my ass tonight, and he has to be the first one there too. Other than that, I don't know. Tank said just to play it by ear, so that's what I thought I'd do. Do I have to decide on everything right now?"  
  
Lana gently took my hand. "No, sweetie, you don't have to decide anything right now. It'd just be good to know whether you want us to set you up with a gangbang, mainly so Tank can clue everyone in. Do you think you will?"  
  
"No, I don't want a full-on organized gangbang. I want Paul, and I want you girls. Anything more than that, it'll just have to happen. I don't want a bunch of guys lined up, expecting a turn. I'd rather do whatever comes to me at the time. I think that's what Tank had in mind when he said, 'Just play it by ear.' Other than taking Paul, and definitely you two, and maybe Tank too, yeah, I just want to play the rest by ear. Anything else has to happen naturally."  
  
"Okay then, darlin', I'll tell Tank there won't be any gangbang, not unless you change your mind and tell him so yourself. Also, just in case you do change your mind, everyone who fucks you has to use a condom."  
  
"Not Paul, though, right? He has to cum inside me!"  
  
Smiling, she squeezed my hand. "Sweetie, I don't mean Paul. I mean anyone else. Of course you can do your own man however you want."  
  
"Lana, will Paul need to use one with me? He's nearly a virgin too, and his girl was a virgin. I'm sure he's safe, and I hate using those things," Niki said.  
  
"Niki, darlin', that's entirely up to you.  
  
"Now, Dawn, back to the dancing. What do you want to wear, and what do you want to do?"  
  
Niki said, "You couldn't possibly look any hotter than you already do, so why don't you wear what you have on now? Maybe you could add some panties, just so you can take them off. Guys love to see us take off our panties."  
  
"Sounds fine by me," I said. "As for what do I want to do? You know what I think I'd like? Do you ever do any girl-girl shows, you know, where maybe two girls dance together?"  
  
Lana and Niki exchanged grins, then Niki giggled, "Only two?"  
  
With a friendly smile, Lana caressed my thigh. "Just pay Niki no never mind. Yes, darlin', we've been known to do the occasional girl-girl show."  
  
"How far can you go, you know, on stage?"

"Depends. If Tank says we have to keep it toned down, then all we can do is some light touching and kissing. If it's like tonight, when he's saying anything goes, then anything goes."  
  
"What about girl-boy? Do you ever do that?"  
  
"I have. On two different occasions I've pulled a guy onto the stage and fucked him. One was my boyfriend at the time, so that barely counts. Niki has never done it. Again, though, it's the same rules: If Tank says anything goes, hey, anything goes."  
  
"Okay then, that's what I want: anything goes. I'd like to not know what's going to happen. I just want to know that anything and everything could happen. Simply knowing that, it'll make it way more exciting. Maybe you could let me dance a song or two by myself, then you could surprise me, and whatever happens...happens. You can do anything you want to me, except pain. I don't want to be whipped, or tied up, or hurt, or anything like that. Anything sexual - whatever you want me to do to you, or you want to do to me - I'm fine with it. You can all fuck me any way you like. I want to be ravaged tonight, completely losing myself in sex. If it's on stage with everyone watching, all the better. I'll love it. Oh yeah, I also want to do what you guys are doing, you know, out in the audience. When I'm done on the stage, I want to do some lap dances."  
  
"If you go to their tables and do one-on-ones with them, especially on a night when anything goes, you know they'll all want you extra bad. Some of them will probably even whip it out and try to put it inside you," Niki said.  
  
"Some of them will at least try to get you to give them a blowjob, and I guarantee that someone will offer you money for sex," added Lana.  
  
"Good. I hope they really are that horny. When I climb into their laps to grind my naked pussy on their big erections, I want them all just dying to fuck me. Even if it's only for one night, I want to feel that kind of power."  
  
"Will you let them fuck you? I mean, as long as you've already fucked Paul first?" asked Lana.  
  
"I don't know. Maybe. If they turn me on enough, yes, I probably will. Once they take their hard cocks out and start rubbing them against my bare pussy, I'm sure I won't be able to resist. Definitely not for money, though. No way. It'd have to be because the guy totally turned me on."  
  
Niki grinned. "What about private dances in the VIP Room?"  
  
"What actually goes on in there?" I asked.  
  
"Tonight? Anything you want, darlin'," Lana said.  
  
"Okay then, yes, I want to do those too. Again, though, I don't want anybody's money. I mean I'll be taking away from you girls, right, so any tips I get tonight I'll just give to you."  
  
"Oh yes, you'll definitely be taking away from us. The minute they see you, every hard dick in the room will instantly forget about the rest of us," Lana grinned.  
  
"Will you mind then, as long as I give you all my tips?"  
  
"Not at all, sweetheart. It's not a problem, and thank you. I appreciate your wanting to look out for us."  
  
"Yes, thank you. That's sweet," added Niki.   
  
"Girl, you should be thanking her! She'll probably make more by herself in an hour than all the rest of us combined will make the entire night!" Lana teased.  
  
"Probably so! I know I'd pay to have her dance for me!" laughed Niki.  
  
Laughing along with them, I asked, "Do people ever have sex in that VIP Room? I mean like actual fucking?"  
  
"I never have," Niki said, "but then I've never had sex with any customer before, not even away from the club. The most I've ever done is sex with other dancers - never anything with a guy."  
  
Lana added, "For the most part, no, there's no sex going on in the VIP Room. Most nights, Tank won't allow it. He always has a bouncer watching over things. There have been some instances though, yes, when people have had sex there. I've done it in the VIP Room a bunch of times with that same ex-boyfriend, and once with a customer. During some of our wilder parties I've fucked Tank a few times there, too. At least a couple of the other girls have also had sex with customers there. One did it strictly for the money. The guy offered her a thousand bucks to let him fuck her doggie style and cum in her mouth. This other girl, she did it out of good ol' horniness. Some guy turned her on so much, she just had to fuck him.  
  
"That's the only reason I ever have sex with a customer. I'll never fuck for money, but if a guy turns me on enough, hey, we're only human, right?"  
  
"I can imagine," I said, giving her a wicked little grin. "I don't see how you girls aren't always fucking. I'd get so horny from doing lap dances, damn, I'd be having sex every night. God, if a guy like Paul got hard for me as I was grinding on him? I'd probably fuck him right there at his table, and I'd definitely fuck him in that VIP Room. I wouldn't be able to stop myself. Seriously, how are you not constantly having sex?"  
  
Niki laughed, "Sugar, believe me, they're not all like your Paul. Most of your customers, you wouldn't want to let them anywhere near that gorgeous pussy."  
  
"Okay, but what about when they are like Paul?"  
  
"Well, you saw what happened," Niki grinned.  
  
"You want to fuck him."  
  
"Exactly. Fortunately for us dancers, or maybe unfortunately, we don't run into too many Pauls and Dawns who just make us forget all about our rules.   
  
"Lana, I've been here, what, six months?"  
  
"Yeah, something like that. I can hardly believe it," grinned Lana.  
  
"See, Dawn? Six months, and you two are the first customers I've ever wanted to fuck."  
  
Lana nodded. "Other than my ex-boyfriend, I've only ever fucked those two other customers; the one on stage and the one in the VIP Room. Those were just like you said, Dawn. They turned me on so much that I had to fuck them. It doesn't happen very often. Your Paul must be very special for Niki to want to break her rule. I already know you are," she smiled, again squeezing my hand.  
  
She was giving me shivers with the way she was caressing the top of my hand with her thumb. My pussy was so wet, I thought I was going to drip right onto the floor.  
  
"How long until I go on?" I asked.  
  
"At least another half-hour," Lana said. "There are two girls ahead of you right now, and Tank will want to check on you before he sends you out there."  
  
"Perfect," I said, pulling Lana down onto the couch. "I can't take it anymore. I at least need a taste...." Growling like an idiot, I pushed my head beneath her tight skirt and quickly slid her panties off before burying my face between her legs.  
  
I just had to eat that gorgeous blonde goddess.  
  
Clutching my head while spreading her legs for me, she leaned back into the corner cushions and hooked a knee over the arm of the couch. Her legs were so long and sleek, she easily draped the other one over the back of the couch. Without even pulling her lips apart, she'd spread herself to where I could see well inside her pink, shining cunt.  
  
Wasting no time, I slid two fingers into her hot sex to moisten them before pressing them into her asshole while clamping my mouth on her pussy lips. Instantly frantic, I alternated between sucking her clit and plunging my tongue deep inside her, and she was yelping and crying out in rhythm to my fingers plundering her tight ass.  
  
Lifting my head, I grinned. "Baby, are you starting to get the idea now? I am so turned on, you probably wouldn't even understand it. I want everything you can give me tonight."  
  
I reached out with my other hand to grab Niki's nipple, pinching it hard. "I want you both to cum for me," I hissed. Twisting her tip, I made her cry out in pleasure and pain.  
  
When her head lolled onto Lana's chest, I began switching back and forth between their legs, first slurping on Lana's pussy, then jamming my tongue deep inside Niki's. Pressing a third finger into Lana's ass, I punched my hand again and again into her tight clutch, until I had her yelping and recoiling with each thrust. Using my other hand to squeeze and fondle Niki's breasts, I delighted in how amazingly firm and perky they were, especially her incredible nipples. Eventually I slid my fingers into her gorgeous slit...mmmm, so nice. Once they were good and slick, I rubbed her sweet pussy juice all over her soft pink lips before offering my fingertips to her mouth, making her suck them clean. Returning to her breasts, I alternated healthy boob-slaps with extended bouts of aggressive nipple-pinching.  
  
She was thrashing about, her hips wildly bucking off the couch, and we began trading hands on her tight, wet pussy. When mine would fuck her, she'd pinch her nipples and arch her back. If I slid my hand up to her breasts, she'd stuff hers between her legs, rubbing and slapping her clit with one while fucking herself with the other. My god, the way she just came like crazy, it was so awesome.  
  
In the meantime, I continued alternating between punch-fucking Lana's deliciously spread pussy and gaping asshole. She was quaking, her thighs wildly trembling, and still I kept nipping at and sucking on her clit. Insane with lust, I called out, "On my face! Send me onto that stage with your cum all over my face! Do it! I want you both to cum on my face!"  
  
I was as delirious as they were, wishing only that a fourth person had been there to take me from behind. With my tiny skirt flipped up onto my back, I was just blindly humping the air.  
  
God, I so desperately needed to be fucked.  
  
After Niki had finished cumming, I slid my hand back down to her pussy to wet it again, then I curled my middle and ring fingers into her asshole. Letting loose a perfect moan, she spread her legs as wide as Lana's, and I slipped right through her tight little ring. With my fingers buried in Niki's ass, I leaned up and bit Lana's belly button; tightening her arms and legs around me, she shook as she came. When I felt her cumming, I quickly moved to cover her pussy with my mouth. She didn't seem to be a squirter, though. No, she just flowed more thickly, so I flattened my tongue and pressed it to her sex, letting her orgasm pour into my mouth.  
  
Once she was done cumming, I trailed my tongue all the way up her body before sliding over to Niki's breasts. Taking one into my mouth, I nursed on her gorgeous nipple, sucking it like a baby as I continued to fuck their writhing bottoms. By that point I had three fingers in each girl's ass, and my thumbs were driving inside their pussies. I was violently clutching them, even lifting them off the couch by their assholes while thrashing my face on Niki's chest in my manic devouring of her sexy breasts.  
  
"Holy god...holy god!" cried Niki, and she began to whimper, begging me to stop.  
  
"But we're just getting started," I giggled. "You should see me with my girlfriends. This is only your appetizer...."  
  
Then there was Lana, who wasn't even forming coherent words. Between panted breaths, all she could manage were these awesome hooting-owl sounds.  
  
"Ooo...oooo...oooaaaaAAHH!" she moaned, and I attacked her gorgeous mouth. Although she was startled when I kissed her so aggressively, she was so far gone that she simply let me savage her mouth with my tongue while I pounded away at their assholes and pussies with my hands. Then she began to cry! As beautiful tears spilled from her wild, unfocused eyes, she just kept happily moaning...and I came! No one had even touched me! I came simply from seeing her cry for me!  
  
That was certainly a first for me, cumming without being touched. It wasn't a huge cum, but I definitely came. Seeing Lana's sheer ecstasy over her utter loss of control, god, it went straight to my pussy, and I was dripping down my thighs as my orgasm rocked through me.  
  
Niki screamed like a banshee when I added a fourth finger, forcing it deep into her ass. Tugging my head away from Lana's, she gave me a ravenous kiss.  
  
When I slipped my hand out of Lana's pussy, she snapped, pulling my face right back to kiss me as ferociously as I'd kissed her. Crying out in lust, Niki frantically thrust her face into our kiss.  
  
There we were, enjoying a three-way tongue-lashing while I continued to fuck Niki's asshole and pussy. Since we were all upright again, I immediately began slapping Lana's shining wet slit. They weren't hard slaps but they were insistent, and growing harder each time. Focusing more and more on her clit, I wanted to hear her make that hooting-owl sound again, and I wanted us all to be kissing when she did it.  
  
"I've watched her cum a million times, and she's never done that before!" Niki said in shock when Lana's eyes rolled back into her head and out came that hooting sound.  
  
"Then we need to work on finding out what other fun tricks she can do...and you too..." I smiled, making her cry out again with a twist of my fingers in her ass.  
  
"God, girl, you've already made me do more than anyone ever has. I don't think I've ever screamed like that, and I know I've never taken so much down there, you know, in that place."  
  
"I love your ass," I said, steadily fucking her. "I can't believe no one has ever played with you there before."  
  
"Not like that, they haven't! Are you sure you're a virgin?" she panted.  
  
"I told you, I'm definitely no virgin when it comes to doing things like this. I just haven't been properly fucked by a man yet. My girlfriends, though, they tend to get pretty aggressive with me...especially my bottom," I grinned.  
  
Lana wasn't even with us anymore. She was just cumming...nonstop cumming. She kept cooing and cumming, cooing and cumming. Her voice was rising in pitch as her back arched, and her pussy spilled forth onto my hand. She hadn't uttered an intelligible word in quite a while.  
  
There was a knock on the door, and Tank stuck his head inside. When he saw what we were doing, he just grinned. "Five minutes, ladies. Best start getting yourself ready, Dawn. Lana will tell you everything you need to do."  
  
"I wouldn't be so sure about that! Lana here doesn't look to be tellin' nobody nuthin' anytime soon. She might just be down for the count," Niki said, grinning at us.  
  
"Lana? You okay, sweetheart?" chuckled Tank.  
  
"OOoooo! OOoooo!" she hooted, completely out of her mind.  
  
Tank guffawed, "Jesus tarnation! What'd y'all do to her? I've never seen her like this before! And you too, Niki! You look like you just saw a ghost, and now you're in love!"  
  
Crying out and cumming again from my fingers continuing to pound away deep in her ass, Niki lurched up off the couch and laughed, "Hey, don't blame me! You wanna blame someone, blame yourself! You're the one who dropped this here sex devil girl on us!  
  
"Gaaaawd, Dawn! Fuck!!"  
  
Tank just stood there, staring incredulously. "She did this all by herself? In just these few minutes?"  
  
Slowing my attack, I let the girls catch their breath. After a few moments, Niki gave him a sheepish grin along with a bit of a stunned nod. "Uh-huh. I'm tellin' you, boss, you ain't never seen nuthin' like this one before."  
  
He answered her flickering grin with a bemused smirk. "I reckon I probably haven't. Dawn Summers, what kind of havoc have you unleashed on my girls?"  
  
"Oh, nothing much. I just wanted a little snack before dinner. I told you, I'm really hungry," I said, smiling innocently while batting my eyes.  
  
"Yeah, well, you just go easy on them. Anyway, you're up next, so you better start getting ready. That is, if you still want to head on out there...."  
  
Niki had flipped my tiny skirt way above my hips, and Tank was staring at my bare ass and pussy. Arching my back and spreading my legs, I wagged my tail invitingly. "Does it look like I've had a change of heart?" I asked, peeking over my shoulder to give him a sexy grin.  
  
He let out a long, low whistle, and Niki giggled, "Is that not the most beautiful backside you've ever seen? I mean, my lord, I work in a strip joint, and still I've never seen nuthin' like her in all my days."  
  
Tank just shook his head. "Can't say that I disagree, and I've seen more dancers than you can shake a stick at. It's been my privilege to scout out some of the choicest female flesh in these United States, and I've never seen anything that even comes close to this little filly. She ain't just perfectly flawless, she's also got that certain 'it' thing going on, that 'I'm a star!' quality you either have or you don't. She's got it all day long, and you're right, she has the finest saddle I've ever laid eyes on. Ain't no two ways about it."  
  
While still staring at my naked bottom, he grinned, "Darlin', if you can dance even a lick, you could make a fortune here at this club. Are you sure you don't wanna put that whole college thing on hold for a spell to make yourself a serious buttload of money?"  
  
I looked up at Lana and Niki. Lana's eyes were fluttering, and she wasn't making a sound. All she was doing was panting while running her hands all over herself. Watching her, I had to grin. She just wanted more sex. Niki, though, was nodding her head at me. "He's right, you know. Lotta girls pay for college by dancin'. A girl like you? Shoot, you could write your own ticket. Not only would you make enough in a year or two to cover your whole college career, you'd also find some rich guy to marry you...'bout two or three times a week!"  
  
Smoothing my skirt down over my hips, I laughed as I came to my feet. "I don't know about all that! I just want to have a wild time tonight. Who knows, maybe I'll like dancing enough to where I could see myself doing it for real, but I've always dreamed of living in California, and my dreams are about to come true."  
  
Smiling sweetly, I took Lana and Niki by their hands. "Tonight my dreams include you. Will you help a young girl from lil' ol' Kansas make her dreams come true?"  
  
"Anything you want, baby," Niki said.  
  
Squeezing my fingers, Lana just nodded. "Anything..." she finally whispered, her eyes opening to hooded slits. "Anything..." she said again, beginning to focus as she looked up dreamily at me. Slowly, shakily, she rose from the couch before moving to Tank's side. When he tried to put a steadying arm around her, she took his hand and led him out of the room.  
  
"You're on in five minutes. I gotta tell ya, little girl, I can't wait to see this..." he grinned, looking back at me over his shoulder.  
  
As they were leaving, I heard Lana say, "Tank, listen to me. You need to be really careful with this girl. She's—"   
  
The door closed behind them before I could catch the rest.  
  
~ ~ ~  
  
"...and coming all the way from lil' ol' Kansas, please welcome to the stage...MEGAN FOX!"  
  
I giggled when I heard Tank introduce me that way to the audience. I guess I must really look like her, since Tank just took it upon himself to give me that stage name. I also giggled over the thought that none of those horny guys out there who fantasized about Megan Fox ever dreamed they would see her do the things I was planning on doing that night.  
  
Niki had convinced me to put on a g-string and a single garter just so I'd be able to take off the panties on stage, which she said was always a bigger crowd-pleaser than simply coming out pantiless. So, with the strutting opening drum beat of AC/DC's "You Shook Me All Night Long" accompanying me as I burst through the curtains, there I was, dancing on stage in a strip club!  
  
Going for sort of a 'sexy school girl' look, I started off with my hair tied up and my blouse tucked into my tiny skirt. Rather than begin dancing right away, however, the first thing I did was simply prowl the edge of the stage; remembering how she'd done it that night when she walked up the stairs for me, I did an exaggerated version of Mom's sexy strut.  
  
Part of the reason I started out that way was just to do something different. I didn't want to jump right on the stripper pole or go straight to the floor and writhe around, like so many of the other girls seemed to do. No, I wanted to appear feral and fully in charge as I stalked the stage.

Also, I really couldn't see any of the faces in the audience, at least not until my eyes adjusted to the bright stage lights. By staying near the edge of the stage I was able to peer out into the relative darkness, until finally I spotted Paul sitting alone at his table.  
  
I was having a blast just prowling the stage, giving everyone my sexiest strut. I felt like a caged tiger, plus I knew all those guys were looking right up my skirt as I vamped my way above their leering faces. Stopping and starting to the rhythm of the song, I was dancing without really dancing. On every fourth beat I swung my hips and did something flirty, cupping my ass or flipping my skirt while pivoting on my heels to change direction with a sassy flash of my thighs.  
  
Once the guitar solo began, I stepped forward and stood proudly at the edge of the stage, directly above a couple of horny construction workers. Rocking my hips like a music video slut, I totally stared them down while unclipping my hair, letting my long, wild mane fall free. After shaking it out and whipping it around, I pointed to the cuter of the two guys; using that same finger, I slowly ran it between my breasts and over my bare stomach before slipping it into the camel toe of my tight g-string panties.  
  
Lifting my stiletto heel onto the foot-high brass railing encircling the stage, I spread my legs for my two leering construction guys. As I rocked my hips for them, I stroked my pussy with one hand while using the other to untie the loose knot that held my top together.  
  
Peering out into the audience again, I noticed that Paul had been joined at his table by our waitress. He was laughing and shaking his head at me in disbelief, and I blew him a kiss. Teasing him about our long-distance banter, the waitress tickled him in the ribs, making him lurch out of his seat. Everyone in his area laughed, but they stopped laughing when she whispered something in his ear while reaching into his lap to stroke his cock.  
  
He shot me a panicked look, and I just blew him another kiss. Although he didn't exactly relax then, he did at least sit back in his seat, allowing the waitress to nibble on his ear and fondle his huge erection in front of everyone.  
  
With the crowd whooping and hollering, I finally began to dance...well, sort of, anyway. It was mostly just showing off my ass, plus a series of spins and splits, including lots of touching. More than anything I was simply going through all the moves I did as a cheerleader, only I was doing them the way I'd always fantasized about doing them: sexier, more seductively, with people watching me touch and otherwise fully display myself.  
  
Returning to the edge of the stage, I grinned at my two admirers. Leaning down, I grabbed the cuter one's head and pressed it to my breasts while reaching into the other guy's lap to stroke his obvious bulge. I switched back and forth for a few moments, alternating whose cock I'd stroke and whose head I'd press to my breasts.  
  
Releasing them, I went into a sideways split, bouncing my ass in their faces. When I looked back over my shoulder, I noticed the cute one had pulled his cock out and was openly stroking it for me.  
  
Slithering around sexily on my ass, I rolled onto my back; with my head facing the audience and my feet pointed towards the center of the stage I planted my heels, spread my legs and began undulating my hips in rhythmic circles, as if I were being fucked. Undoing my top, I urgently cupped and squeezed my naked breasts while hanging my head and shoulders over the side of the stage.  
  
My cute construction worker wasted no time in feeding his good-sized cock into my inviting open mouth. The angle I was offering made it easy for him to push straight into my throat, and as I pinched my nipples he began to saw himself in and out, fully face-fucking me.  
  
Even upside down I managed to sneak a peek at Paul, who was receiving his own killer blowjob. With the nearby tables cheering her on, our waitress was leaning into his lap and wetly slurping up and down his enormous dick. Using two hands to pump the base of my baby brother's thick shaft, that girl was clearly giving it everything she had, and still she was only able to take a little less than half of him into her mouth.  
  
My two construction workers quickly switched places, the second guy feeding me his longer, slimmer cock. I was just starting to orient myself to the new shaft sliding down my throat when I felt a pair of hands grasping my writhing ass, then a warm, wet mouth was pressing against my panties-covered pussy. With my head dipped below the edge of the stage I couldn't see who was between my legs, and at that point I didn't care.  
  
'I guess it's starting right away, and we're skipping the dancing. Fine by me,' I thought. I'd intended to dance a couple of songs before anything major really happened, but once I saw my cute construction guy's naked cock I no longer cared about dancing. I just wanted to have sex. My only concern centered on Paul potentially cumming in our waitress's mouth. I was hoping she'd been given instructions that she wasn't to make him cum, at least not until I'd gotten him first.  
  
'Such a crazy thing to be thinking right now,' I giggled to myself, realizing that I was worrying about Paul's cum even while happily sucking two strangers' cocks and having my pussy licked by some unknown person who'd pulled aside my panties. 'It has to be a girl,' I thought, noticing the softness of the kisses, and the hands on my thighs felt softly feminine too. Deciding that it was definitely a girl between my legs, I closed my eyes and gave myself over to pure lust.  
  
I truly love sucking cock, and I also love having my pussy eaten. I know it will never take the place of eating someone else, or of being thoroughly filled and fucked, but I'm learning to love all the different oral techniques people use on me.  
  
Trish simply attacks my pussy, and especially my ass. With the way she takes me into her mouth and chews on me, she almost literally eats me. Lisa is usually more gentle, at least initially, until she totally loses it and goes crazy. Like a werewolf devouring her kill, she becomes frantic as she thrashes her face between my legs. I absolutely love that. Michelle just always has to fuck me, using everything she can in both my holes. Once she gets going, it's rare for her not to double-penetrate me. The bigger the better, and the more the merrier, those seem to be her credos. "If two fingers are great, then three would be awesome! Since my tongue up her ass is already driving her insane, let's go ahead and jam my whole hand inside her pussy! That'll really rocket her to the moon!"  
  
I just love all the different ways girls fuck me. As I lay on the stage that night, I was thinking that I couldn't wait to experience all the different ways boys would fuck me too.  
  
The girl on stage had a unique technique, licking me with long, fast strokes up and down my slit. Moaning into my pussy as I continued humming around the cock I was hungrily taking down my throat, she was definitely turning me on.  
  
We'd been going at it for a few minutes, and I was really getting into sucking their dicks. I was stroking them into my mouth with both hands, letting my saliva freely coat my chin, when suddenly I felt myself being physically hauled away. Three sets of hands were lifting me, and finally I could see what was happening. Lana, Niki and our waitress were carrying me over to a chair that someone had positioned near the center of the stage. Sitting there was Paul, wearing an expression that was equal parts astonishment, fear, and lust. His pants were open, and he was trying to cover his huge erection with his shirt and hands.  
  
I couldn't help but giggle at the absurdity of it all. Even after receiving a public blowjob from a hot stripper, he still didn't want people to see his enormous dick. He just looked ridiculous trying to cover himself, and I loved him even more for it.  
  
The girls set me down sidesaddle in his lap, then they pulled me by my arms and legs, stretching me out. Having regained my bearings, it hit me that Whitesnake's "Still of the Night" was playing. Knowing the considerable length of that song, I was thinking I could scarcely imagine what was in store for me.  
  
Well, I immediately began to find out. The first thing the girls did was synchronize their combined seduction with the staccato rhythm of the song. "Still of the Night" comes in continual fits and starts, and so did their attacks on my face and pussy. They were moving around us in a constantly rotating circle, each girl taking up a position either between my legs, over my face, or sucking Paul's cock.  
  
There's this long, flowing portion of the song that comes to a crescendo with the singer climactically crying out just before the guitar solo. When the singer let loose with his awesome wail, the girls simultaneously pulled open my top and tore off my panties, assaulting me with their mouths, hands and pussies. Lana bit my cunt, making me scream into Niki's pussy, which made her scream too. The waitress had climbed all the way over Paul's shoulder and hooked her legs around his head as she sucked his cock, basically forcing him to eat her pussy at the same time.  
  
"Don't make him cum!" hissed Lana, shooting me a reassuring smile. When I took a break from licking Niki's superb cunt to blow the gorgeous blonde dancer a kiss of gratitude, she grinned and dove right back between my legs.  
  
I relaxed, knowing that the girls really did have everything all worked out. They were going to make sure that I got what I wanted: Paul's first load of cum, deep in my pussy.  
  
I began to thrust my hips and cry out in time with the song, completely letting go. I bit Niki's cunt harder than Lana bit mine, and I also reached up with both hands to pull her down to me by her nipples. After she screamed even louder than she had in the dressing room, I brought her mouth alongside the other girl's onto Paul's huge cock. Grinning, I spread her wicked little ass and jammed my tongue back inside her tight hole. Praying that she wouldn't bite him too hard, I took her tiny star between my teeth while pushing my entire hand inside her pussy. When I bit her asshole, she cried out so passionately that both the waitress and Lana paused to see what had happened. As I ravaged Niki's ass and pussy her only response was this adorable little hopping motion on the balls of her feet, and we all laughed when the waitress ran off the stage in fright upon seeing what I was doing to her friend.  
  
"Dawn, look what you did! You scared her away!" said Paul, laughing between moans.  
  
Now Niki had his cock all to herself, and she began fisting and sucking it as hard as she could. She was really going wild on him, moaning up a storm as she pumped his shining wet shaft into her mouth, until finally she pulled off, panting, "Darlin', I'm sorry, but you're just way too big for me to get it all down."  
  
Paul gave her a curious look, and I knew exactly what he was thinking.  
  
Mom, Lisa, Michelle, Trish and I were the only girls who had ever sucked his cock, and we all took the whole thing, so naturally he expected every girl to be able to do it. He figured that's just what's supposed to happen when a guy gets a blowjob, right? Isn't that how it always goes?  
  
"Niki, here, let me..." I said, twisting from his lap to kneel between his knees.  
  
"Go ahead and try, but you'll never—" she began to say, only to be cut short when I immediately took him all the way down my throat. Pressing my lips to his balls while moaning around his cock, I gave her a happy smile.  
  
"No you didn't! No ma'am! Nuh-uh! You did not just take that whole thing all the way inside your mouth like that, easy as pie!" shouted Niki, watching in amazement as I enthusiastically bobbed up and down his entire length.  
  
"She always does," said Paul, nonchalantly.  
  
I briefly lifted my head to give her a satisfied smile. "Isn't that what I'm supposed to do?"  
  
"My lord.... Girl, that just ain't right," grinned Niki.  
  
Returning her grin, I went back down on Paul before drawing away with a little giggle. "See? It's easy! Just open your throat and push, like this...." Again taking every inch of him, I stopped to linger at the base of his shaft, my nose buried in his pubic hair. Pulling up, I said, "Now, you try."  
  
Switching places with me, she opened her mouth as wide as she could and began to lower it onto his huge, pulsing cock.  
  
"Relax your throat. Just let him slide right in..." I said, gently pushing on the back of her head.  
  
"Mmmmmphhh!" she grunted, then she gagged and pulled up.  
  
"Hey! She made it about halfway that time!" Lana giggled.  
  
"Hey, my lily white behind! You wanna try it, if you think it's so easy?" giggled Niki right back.   
  
"I'll surely be glad to suck his dick again, but I already know I won't get it all the way down. Not even close," she grinned, and they switched places.  
  
As soon as Lana was in position, I said to Paul, "You have to hear her! She makes the most awesome sound ever! Watch this...."  
  
I got down on my knees behind Lana...and simply mauled her. There is no other way to describe it. With a wolf's howl I latched on to her ass, but not before taking her g-string in my teeth and violently ripping it off her. She screamed when I tugged it into her pussy, but that was nothing compared to what I did to her once I'd spat out her panties onto the stage.  
  
"Oh my god, Lana...LOOK OUT!" shouted Niki, but it was too late. Lana had only just begun to turn back to me when I tried to punch four fingers straight into her cunt, along with three fingers from my other hand into her asshole. I managed to force the flat part of my hand inside her pussy, but my fingers bounced right off her ass. So, I tried it again. With my hand still inside her pussy, I jammed those other three fingers into her pussy. After moistening them and drooling some saliva into her ass, I wedged rather than punched my way into her tightest little hole.  
  
God, but did she let loose the most gorgeous shriek!  
  
"Don't bite him!" cried Niki, but that was also too late, as Paul had already added his own sudden yelp in response to Lana's teeth apparently clamping down on his shaft.  
  
"Lana! Cock biting is not allowed!" I giggled. "Girl, you need to practice your table manners!" I removed my hand from her ass to slap her breasts, which made us all giggle. Well, all but Paul, anyway. He just stared at us, partly in shock and partly in amusement. While grinning at him over Lana's shoulder, I asked sweetly, "Are you okay, baby?"  
  
"Uhh, yeah, but just be more careful next time, will ya? At least give her some warning before you do that to her, especially when she's got someone's dick in her mouth! Jesus, Dawn, she's not a cheerleader, you know," he groaned, which made me laugh until my sides hurt.  
  
"Sowwy!" I mewled in a cloying baby-talk voice, then I began really fucking the hell out of Lana. Fisting her clenching pussy with one hand while alternating the other between her asshole, mouth, breasts and nipples, I just pummeled away at her.  
  
'Michelle would be so proud,' I grinned to myself.  
  
Niki looked on in stunned bewilderment as I assaulted her friend, who at first tried gamely to continue sucking Paul's cock before eventually just giving up and shakily bracing herself against him as I drove her crazy.  
  
"Listen, Paul! Listen!" I cried triumphantly when I felt Lana's owl sounds beginning to resonate throughout her body and into my pummeling hands. I could literally feel her vibrating through her ass and pussy; her breasts started trembling, and a perfectly rising warble began issuing from deep within her chest.  
  
"Dawn! What the...what are you doing to her?!" exclaimed Paul, watching Lana pour out from both ends. From her mouth came her best owl sounds yet, and from her pussy came so much clear, gushing cum that Niki fell back in dismay onto her ass.  
  
Laughing in sheer delight, I quickly pulled my hand out of Lana's pulsating cunt, and with her owl hoots turning into a higher-pitched shriek of mindless ecstasy a gorgeous torrent of stripper cum shot out onto the stage.  
  
"Lana! What are you doing?! Stop that! Stop that!" cried Niki, shuffling on her ass and hands away from her shattered friend, who just kept gushing out an ever-widening pool of clear pussy-joy.  
  
Lana was lost to the world, but I at least wanted some of her sweet nectar before it was all gone. While continuing to plunder her asshole, I twisted down onto my back, positioning my face below her gushing fountain. Both Paul and Niki looked on in astonishment when I clamped my mouth over her lips and began swallowing and swallowing again. With as much thrashing as she was doing, wow, it wasn't easy to maintain any solid purchase on her bucking pussy. At one point she thrashed so much that my teeth bonked into her clit, causing her to scream and jump a foot in the air before landing in Paul's lap, like an insanely sexy grasshopper.  
  
Trembling in his arms as her yummy pussy surrendered its final pulses of clear cum onto my lapping tongue, she was shaking all over.  
  
"Oh fuck...oh fuck...oh fuck..." she kept moaning, and her body wouldn't stop quaking. Paul wrapped both arms around her, as if she were shivering from being cold. She curled herself into a little ball, letting him completely envelop her with his arms and legs.  
  
Niki went to Lana, taking the wild-eyed girl by the hand. As she led her wobbly friend away, I noticed a much slower song was playing, Foreigner's "I've Been Waiting." Making eyes at me to indicate the song, Niki mouthed, "Now."  
  
I laughed when I realized what they had done, setting us up with that specific song for our first time together.  
  
"Yes, I have been waiting," I said, climbing up into Paul's lap to straddle him. Mimicking the song's lyrics, I whispered, "Have you been waiting...for a girl like me...to come into your life?"  
  
"Dawn, holy shit! What...what did you do to that poor girl?" he stammered in amazement.  
  
"Shhhh. I promise you, she's fine."  
  
"Pssst..." came Niki's voice. We turned and saw her holding Lana in her arms just offstage. Both girls were positively beaming. Niki nodded happily, and Lana mouthed to me, "Wow!"  
  
I gave Paul a little grin. "See? Toldja she's fine."   
  
"Okay, maybe she is, but will I be?" he grinned right back, staring at me in wonder.  
  
"Not if we do it right..." I smiled, peeling off and tossing away my torn top. Gazing deeply into his eyes, I reached between our legs and guided his cock to my steaming entrance. "Paul, make love to me."  
  
"Right here? Are you sure?" he asked nervously.  
  
"Yes, baby, right here. Make love to your sister now."  
  
"I love you, Dawn," he whispered, and I let out the most satisfied moan of my life when he thrust his hips and pushed inside me. God, I was so wet that even despite his massive size he slid right in. Completely filling me, he stretched my soft lips to the point that I thought he might tear me open, and still he kept moving deeper and deeper into my flowing pussy. Lifting my tiny skirt to cup my bare ass, he finally pushed my bottom the rest of the way down, burying himself all the way inside me, and again he whispered, "I love you, big sister."  
  
"Then show me, little brother. Give me everything, Paul. Make love to me as sweetly as you made love to Lisa. It's just us now, and no one is going to stop you this time. Fuck me, then keep fucking me, and don't ever stop. Baby, from now on I want you to fuck me every day...every single day...."  
  
Grinding on him, I began moving in his lap, then I noticed Lana making a move to come back onto the stage. When I gestured for her to stop, she motioned that my skirt was in the way, so I whispered to Paul, "Take my last piece of clothing. Make me naked, and let everyone see your perfect cock fucking your sister's virgin pussy."

He tentatively reached for my hip to unzip my skirt. Coming to my feet, I shimmied it down my hips. Stepping out of it, I kicked it over to Lana, who giggled and gave me the thumbs-up sign.  
  
Wanting to taste my pussy, I went to my knees, offering my ass to the audience as I took Paul's cock into my mouth. While sucking him, I realized that I couldn't wait to suck him again after he'd cum inside me. I wanted to taste us both together, the same way I'd tasted his cum mixed with Lisa's.  
  
He was holding me by my heavy breasts, gently tugging on my nipples, and I was barely even aware of the audience, who seemed to have become silent. All I could hear was the Foreigner song plus the slurping sound of my mouth on his cock. Deciding that I wanted to hear the slurping sound of my pussy sucking his cock, I climbed back into his lap and whispered, "Hold it up straight for me." He grasped his long, steely shaft, and I sat high above his lap, facing him. Spreading my legs, I slowly lowered my hips, taking him inch by glorious inch all the way into my grateful pussy while moaning, "Mmmmm, god...fuck me, baby." Once I'd taken him completely inside, I lifted and did it again, happily dying over every silky inch of liberating penetration.  
  
I knew then that I would forever be a slave to cock. I would always need to be filled with delicious lengths of warm, solid flesh, pounding me into ecstasy. I would live for that moment of exquisite surrender, when I welcome a man's hard body deep inside my softer one.  
  
I also knew that my pussy would always be Paul's. Whenever, wherever or however he wanted me, I would take Paul's cock for life. I would share his wonderful gift, but I would never give it up.  
  
As I made love for the first time with a man, I was completely oblivious to my surroundings. So many thoughts were going through my head, yet all I really knew was that I'd been a fool to wait so long. From the very first day Paul became hard because of me, we should've been having sex. I envied my dazzlingly beautiful mother for fucking him before I had, and especially for having such incredible sex with him in front of Rick and Donny. I knew full well that had I been there that night I would have fucked him too, and I wouldn't have cared who watched. I knew that if Mom, the boys and I were ever together again in the pool or watching movies she and I would end up having sex in front of them, then we'd all fuck. I also knew that I was going to take her to Paul's bed where the three of us would have sex all day, and I would join her and Dad in their bed so they could fuck me all night.  
  
I couldn't wait to have my gorgeous mother again, with Paul fucking us both. I also couldn't wait to spend a whole night in bed with Paul and Lisa.  
  
God, I was just driving myself crazy.  
  
As Paul kept spearing his cock into me, I noticed that his eyes were closed. He was holding me by my naked hips, and I was smoothly thrusting myself up and down his long shaft. Leaning forward, I offered my erect tips to his lips; pressing them together, he took both inside. When his eyes fluttered open, I grinned and whispered, "What are you thinking?"  
  
"A thousand things, and nothing at all," he moaned. "Mostly, that I can't believe how lucky I am to have a sister like you...a beautiful girl like you. This is even more amazing than my first time with Lisa...because this is with you." Suddenly his eyes opened wide. "You're the one I love, and this is what I want."  
  
"Will you share me with her, and with Mom?" I asked, panting for him to fuck me harder.  
  
"They will have to be willing to share. Dawn, I have to have you."  
  
"I'm sure it won't be a problem, baby. Mom wants us both, and so does Lisa." Twisting my hips, I squeezed him with my pussy. "I can't give this up now any more than you can. God, when you first started getting hard-ons from looking at my ass, I wish you would've pressed your erections into me too, instead of only doing it to Mom. If you would have ever done that to me during a movie, I would've pulled my panties aside and let you put it inside me. I would've been dying for you to fuck me, and it wouldn't have mattered whether or not Mom and Dad were there. I know we would have found a way."  
  
He drove really hard into me, and I moaned, "Mmmmm...keep fucking me...your cock feels amazing...." Panting as I rode him, I continued, "God, if only I'd known. We could've been fucking our brains out every day, morning, noon and night...in our bedrooms...in the pool...on the living room floor as we all watched TV...in the back seat of the car anytime Mom was driving...everywhere at school...." Moaning again, I leaned down to devour his lips. We kissed like crazy, with a passion that set my soul on fire. Finally we were making love, our hearts wildly pounding together, our eyes locked in desperation. We couldn't get enough of each other; his thick cock fucking me was a more perfect feeling than anything I had ever imagined.  
  
I was so happy, I began to cry. Noticing my tears, he immediately pulled back, and I shouted, "No! Don't stop!" When I felt his body tensing, I slid my tongue all the way into his mouth, wanting us to be fully joined the first time my beautiful baby brother came deep inside my pussy.  
  
"Oh, god...god...Dawn!!" he roared, his entire body going rigid. His face took on an expression of incredible anguish, the tendons in his neck becoming steel cords, and I let loose the loudest scream of my life when his pounding cock erupted inside me. I was instantly filled with such a huge flood of liquid warmth that it felt like a water balloon had burst inside my pussy!  
  
Having no idea what I was doing, I just thrashed away, screaming in his lap. I somehow managed to uncouple us, only to land with his cock driving straight into my little asshole, and I let out an unholy shriek. "YES!!" I cried, forcing myself down onto his incredibly hot, thick shaft. Taking him all the way, I threw my arms around his neck while frantically kissing him. "Do it! Take my ass!" I shouted, dying again over the feeling of his pulsing cock firing jet after jet of burning cum deep inside my very core. When he was finally done cumming, I started hopping up and down in his lap, thrusting my hips into the air to create space before howling like a bitch in heat with each wonderfully painful descent.  
  
During one frenzied lifting motion I went too far, and he popped out. He quickly grabbed me and spun me around, positioning me between his legs to face the audience. When he slammed his cock right back into my ass, god, I cried out in sheer victory. He tugged on my hips, and I fell against him with my ass still impaled on his massive dick, my legs spread wide. Grasping the backs of my thighs, he pulled my knees up to my breasts. Spreading me all the way open, he lewdly exposed me to the audience while frantically driving his powerful shaft in and out of my tight asshole, making me scream, "Yes! Fuck that slutty ass!"  
  
I laughed to myself then, thinking, 'I sound just like Lisa!'  
  
I was thrashing and shrieking like crazy, just going out of my mind with wild exultation, when suddenly I felt mouths on my pussy. Looking down, I saw Lana and Niki hungrily lapping at my slit and swapping our cum back and forth as they kissed. Niki pulled Paul's cock out of my ass and sucked it like it was the last cock on earth before offering it to Lana, who greedily accepted. While Lana sucked my brother's gorgeous dick, Niki stood and gave me a hot kiss, letting our combined cum flow into my mouth. After Lana had sucked Paul's enormous erection for a few moments and licked his cum from my ass, she stuffed his shining dick back inside my pussy.  
  
"Mmmmm, yes," I moaned, loving Niki's cum cocktail to death even as I wished Lisa was the one sharing it with me, and I vowed to myself that one day soon she would.  
  
Lana stood and joined our kiss, adding the cum from my ass to our three-way tongue battle.   
  
"Dawn, sweetheart, I'd say you're definitely no longer a virgin," grinned Niki, watching as Paul's thick cock kept pumping into my dripping wet pussy.  
  
"Uh-huh...he's fucking me...oh god...so good...fucking me..." was all I could manage to moan, especially once Paul lifted me by my thighs and started tossing me around like a rag doll, spreading me open as he pounded into me again and again.  
  
"You haven't cum for me yet, and until you cum on my cock I'll still consider you a virgin," hissed Paul in my ear, nipping at it while Niki and Lana sucked my breasts.  
  
Pausing for a moment, Niki asked him, "Can you make her do that thing she made Lana do, you know, with the big gushing when she cums?"  
  
Paul turned my head so he could see my face. "Can you? I don't think I've ever really seen you cum yet, have I?"  
  
"Uh-uh...no..." I panted again. "You haven't...not a big one. Keep fucking me...ooh...and you will. I'm going to cum...cum so much...if you keep spreading me wide open like this...where everybody can see you going deep inside me!"  
  
Niki grinned, "Will you gush like Lana? I just gotta see that again!"  
  
"Hey! You told me to stop it when I was doing it, and now you want to see it again?" giggled Lana.  
  
"Well, yeah! Shoot, I thought she was hurtin' you or something! Now that I know you loved it, and she meant to make you do it, you're darn right I wanna see it again! Dawn, darlin', can you squirt that stuff for us too?"  
  
Apparently Paul really wanted to hear the answer to that one, since he actually slowed down for a moment. We sort of grinned at each other, then I said, "I don't know, baby, I only squirt a little. Trish is the big gusher. It shoots out of her like crazy, and mine have never gone anywhere near that far. Is that what you want?"  
  
Despite the fact that I was getting royally fucked on stage in a strip club, I had to laugh at myself. 'Is that what he wants? Duh, Dawn!'  
  
Paul, though, he didn't miss a beat. "Oh yeah! I want to feel it when you do that!"  
  
"I can't believe we're talking about this right now!" I giggled. "Even if I could gush like that, it won't shoot the way you want it to, not if you stay inside me. To see it really gush you have to pull out, like I pulled out of Lana."  
  
"I don't want to pull out! I want to feel you cum on me!" he moaned.  
  
"I don't want you to pull out either! Stay inside me, all the way! I want you inside me when I cum!" I panted, moaning as my gorgeous brother went back to fucking my brains out.  
  
Niki and Lana each took one of my legs, and along with Paul lifting me by my ass all three of them began to fuck me up and down his cock, the girls laughing and shouting encouragements as they helped Paul drill me. The more they did it, and the more I shrieked each time they impaled me, the more they cried out for me to cum.  
  
Finally I could feel it rising inside me, and I hissed, "Harder! Faster!" With Lana slapping my clit, I felt my explosion rocking through me. "Yes!! Yes!!" I shouted, completely out of control.   
  
I was too busy cumming to notice what was happening, at least until Lana exclaimed, "She's gushing! She's gushing!" I looked down, and sure enough, clear cum was gushing out around Paul's driving cock. It wasn't cleanly arcing, it was just making a wild mess, but I was definitely splattering her hand and Paul's heavy balls with my orgasm.  
  
When I saw them all watching my pussy instead of fucking me, I moaned, "Don't stop!" As if breaking out of a trance, Niki and Lana quickly snapped to attention and resumed lifting and dropping me, fucking me again and again. "Harder! Give me more cum!" I panted, leaning back to kiss Paul while the girls slammed my pussy up and down what felt like a foot-wide flagpole!  
  
Moments later Niki squealed with joy when she saw Paul's cum foaming up around his shaft, which was still pounding away deep inside me. I already knew, having felt his dam burst inside me again, but Niki shouted, "He's cumming! It's coming right out of her!"  
  
Paul's whole body trembled as he held me against his chest, and together we rocked ourselves through our shattering orgasms. He stayed inside me, tightly hugging me as my pussy embraced his wonderful cock. I didn't think I would ever want to let him go, and while kissing his neck I told him so. "You know this is where you should always be, baby. You belong deep inside my pussy, letting me love you," I purred.  
  
"I just hope you think this one counts as The Lisa Treatment, 'cause I'm officially counting it," he grinned, kissing me happily.  
  
"Mmmmmm...oh yes, this one definitely counts. I'm no virgin anymore, and it was everything I dreamed it would be. You're an awesome lover, just like Lisa says." With a wobbly grin, I cooed, "Are you going to fuck me five times tonight too, and four more tomorrow? Please?" Then I leaned up to whisper in his mouth, "Mom was right. God, was she right. No wonder she loves to fuck you so much. You have an amazing cock, little brother. It feels incredible when you cum...and cum...and cum! Baby, it's just like she told you. The way you make love to me, I really do feel like a beautiful princess."  
  
"Anything for my two beautiful princesses. You know I love you both like crazy," he smiled, kissing me on the lips.  
  
I didn't know whether Lana or Niki had heard all that, nor did I really care anymore. Paul seemed truly happy as he held me in his arms, and that was all that mattered to me. Just seeing him that way made my heart soar.  
  
We held each other until the girls lifted me away, Lana taking my hand to pull me backstage. "Honey, before you start in on your table dances, let's get you cleaned up a bit," she grinned, draping a comforting arm around my shoulders.  
  
As we walked off the stage together, the last thing I saw was Niki sucking Paul's cock again.  
  
No, that isn't entirely true. I also saw the look on Paul's face as he watched Lana lead me away. His expression was saying that he didn't want me to go. Rather than appearing pleased by the awesome blowjob he was receiving, he seemed unhappy, almost...sad.   
  
~ ~ ~  
  
I was all alone in the dressing room. Lana had taken off, saying she would be right back with towels, washcloths, and something to drink. With time to think about everything, I found myself becoming worried over Paul's reaction. Something wasn't sitting right with me, and his unhappy expression only added to my growing feeling of disquiet.  
  
My Blackberry beeped in my purse. Pulling it out, I saw that I had a message from Lisa.  
  
Oh, god...Lisa.  
  
I sensed the gathering thunder clouds of my darkening mood, a hazy somber feeling that cleared into stark focus when I read her message...  
  
Hope you're having a magical first time with our beautiful boy. I wish I could be there with you! Please take care of him, like only his sexy, gorgeous, wonderful sister can. He loves you like crazy, you know, and I made him give me his word that he would totally fuck your brains out the entire trip, just the way you want. I sure didn't have to twist his arm either, especially since you're the only other girl he's allowed to have sex with!  
  
:-)  
  
I already miss you two. Can't wait to see you again. When Paul comes back, I'm going to tell him that I love him! I hope he loves me too! Baby, I love you both...today, tomorrow, and forever.  
  
Lisa  
  
She'd also sent me a few pictures. One was of the three of us wrestling together on the couch. I was trying to hold Paul's arms down, and he was laughing. God, he looked so happy. Lisa was on my back tickling me, and we were both laughing too. Trish took that one. The next picture was a shot of Lisa and Paul in bed. Lisa was beaming like an angel as she lay in his arms beneath the covers, her head on his chest. She looked supremely happy...and heartbreakingly beautiful. Paul had major bed-head. He looked totally goofy, and just as serene as could be.  
  
That one gave me a serious lump in my throat. I couldn't help but recall the sunlit morning following their first night together in bed, when I'd snuck into Paul's room to take their picture. As I snapped off shot after shot of them snuggling so sweetly, a bashful Lisa threw her pillow at me before collapsing in a giggling fit onto his chest.  
  
She was truly the most beautiful girl in the world that morning.  
  
The next picture, though, that one really did me in. I started crying, and couldn't stop.  
  
It was a picture of me and Paul holding hands as we sat together on the couch watching a movie. Lisa had taken it without our knowing, showing it to me in the bathroom the next morning. While Paul slept, she and I had been having warm, wonderful sex in the tub. Touching and kissing, splashing, laughing and simply being silly, we were just two girls in love.  
  
When we'd finished making out and fucking, she told me to stay put. Naked and soapy, she ran giggling out of the bathroom, returning a few moments later with my camera. Climbing back into the tub, she curled up in my arms and gave me a tender kiss. "Baby, I want you to see these..." she said, showing me a series of pictures she'd taken over those past two days - pictures of me and Paul together. We never even knew she'd been taking them, the little sneak! Each one showed us sharing some small, quiet moment together, and we were always touching. Either we were holding hands, or I had my fingertips on his chest, or his arm was around my waist, but in every picture...we were touching.  
  
"You and Paul are in love," she said that morning in the bathtub, her eyes filled with tears. The thing is, she wasn't the least bit jealous, angry or sad. No, it was quite the opposite. Hers were happy tears. "You two together are the most beautiful thing I've ever seen. I adore how you're so close...so deeply in love. You should be in love, and I hope it lasts forever," she whispered, caressing my face.  
  
Sitting alone backstage at the club, I was wracked with sobs when I recalled the last thing she said to me that morning. "Please, let me share in your love. Share him with me, and share yourself with me. I promise, I will never try to come between you and your brother. Just let me be with you." She scrolled forward to a half-dozen shots of the three of us together. While some were playful wrestling pictures, others captured gentle moments of her and Paul snuggling with me beneath a blanket on the living room floor. In each one, we were all so happy. Turning in my arms, she looked into my eyes and whispered, "Like this...the three of us as lovers. It's magic, Dawn."  
  
'God, what am I doing here?!' I silently screamed to myself in that dressing room.  
  
When Lana finally returned, she found me curled up in a ball on the floor, holding myself and crying. Dropping what she was carrying, she rushed to my side. "Baby, what is it? Are you okay? What happened?" she blurted out, rapid-fire.  
  
I handed her my Blackberry, showing her what Lisa had sent me. After reading the message and scrolling through the pictures, she put her arms around me, hugging me close. As I sobbed into her chest, she whispered, "So he is your brother. God, I thought so all along. You two look so much alike...and what you said to him out there, you know, about your mother...."  
  
Nodding, I kept my head buried in her chest, and she gently drew my chin up to look into my eyes. "Shhhh...sweetheart, it's okay. I'm not judging you. Honey, what you two have together is beautiful beyond words. I promise, I'm not judging you."  
  
When I finally returned her gaze, she caressed my cheek. Cupping my face with both hands, she stared right through me. "Baby, you don't want to do any of those other things we talked about anymore, do you?"  
  
That's when it all came pouring out of me.  
  
"No, I don't! I just want to be with Paul! I don't want to be with any other men tonight, and I don't want him fucking any other girls! God, I'm such an idiot! How could I even think of doing that to Lisa? Lana, we have to stop them before Niki fucks him! Paul doesn't want to! I saw it in his face! Oh my god, how can I do this to Lisa? She loves him! She's trusting me to protect him, and I'm the only other girl he's supposed to be with! Just me!" I cried, babbling away like a lunatic.

I was about to run out and grab Paul when suddenly he, Niki, and Tank burst into the dressing room. Niki was oblivious, grinning as she twirled Trish's tiny skirt around her finger, but Paul immediately hurried over and held me, wanting to know what was wrong. While hugging me with Paul, Lana handed him my phone. Once he was through reading Lisa's message I had him show it to Tank, who then showed it to Niki. After she read it, she caressed my face and gave me a warm, comforting smile before putting the phone back in my purse.  
  
"I'm so sorry, Tank, but I don't want us to do any more. We have to stop," I whispered.  
  
Kneeling beside me, Tank took my hand. "Darlin', you don't need to apologize for nuthin'. You're our guest here, and in this house you don't have to do anything you don't want to do. That goes for you too, little bro," he added, turning to Paul.  
  
I looked up hesitantly at Niki. I knew how badly she wanted to fuck Paul, and I apologized to her most of all.  
  
That wonderful girl, she just offered me a small yet sincere smile. "Darlin', I won't lie, I wanted your man here something fierce. Still, no way do I want it like that. I'm not about to come between what you two have. Besides, I could tell that he really didn't want to anyway. Baby, with him having a beautiful girl like you, plus a sweet thing like Lisa waiting for him back home, I don't blame him, not one little bit. Look, I've never had sex with a customer, and that's how I always wanted to keep it. I'll be okay."  
  
Kneeling beside Tank, she took my other hand. "You sure did show us all a good time tonight. Angel heart, you showed me some stuff I didn't even know existed, so don't you be frettin' over nuthin'."  
  
Smirking at Lana, Tank hooted, "OOoooo! OOoooo!"  
  
"Oh, bite me," she grinned. Turning back to me, she again gently caressed my face. "It was all your fault, you know. I've never done that before, and I sure as shootin' have never done anything like that other thing you made me do out there."  
  
"Girl, you went off like a busted fire hydrant!" said Niki, giggling at her gorgeous friend.  
  
Lana playfully punched her and laughed, "Hey, don't act like you didn't go a whole lotta bitch-in-heat crazy yourself there, Miss Bootie Freak! This little one here turned you completely inside out!"  
  
Niki flashed the beautiful blonde a sexy grin. "Damn straight she did, but now that I know what you can do, and how to make you do it, don't go thinkin' you'll be safe once our little sex devil here is gone. The other girls and I, we're gonna have all kinds of fun playin' Hootie the Owl games with you!"  
  
"Oh, lord," grinned a blushing Lana.  
  
Tank laughed and shook his head at them before turning back to Paul and me. "So, what now, folks? Hey, are you hungry? Let me at least buy a couple of Rock Chalkers a nice steak dinner. We have ourselves a pretty fine chuck wagon here, and we just got some particularly choice cuts in today. I'll tell you what, you two definitely earned 'em!"  
  
Despite still being totally nude, I got up and hugged Tank, thanking him for his kind understanding and gracious hospitality. He seemed a little taken aback by my naked hug, but at least I'd stopped crying, and I was definitely smiling again.  
  
Paul shook his hand, adding his thanks to mine for the dinner offer, then he gave Lana and Niki each a big hug before collecting my purse and Trish's skirt. Handing them to me, he scooped me up and cradled me in his arms. Grinning at Tank and the girls, he said, "I cannot thank you guys enough for treating us so well, but if you don't mind, I think I want this little one here all to myself now."  
  
And with that, he proudly carried me right on out of there.  
  
Completely naked, I was giggling in his arms as we passed tables of gawking customers, then I squealed with delight when he kicked open the swinging double doors. Kissing him all the way to the car, I finally chirped the alarm on my Beetle just before he set me down in the passenger seat. After he climbed in and fired up the motor, we waved to Tank, Lana and Niki, who were laughing and applauding from the club's sunbaked porch railing. With disbelieving grins they waved goodbye, and we kicked up a cloud of dust on our way out of the gravel parking lot.  
  
Once we were well out of town, I had Paul pull into a moonlit field of desert scrub brush and rolling tumbleweeds just off the road. Beside a windswept desolate highway we made love all night, fucking each other into a perfect oblivion beneath a black velvet canopy of dazzling stars, somewhere in the lonesome Texas Panhandle.