**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys**

by[**SZENSEI**](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3586621&page=submissions)©

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 01**

"Let me make one thing perfectly clear. I'm not a slut. At least not yet. Knowing what my fantasies are I might reach that mountain top. I try not to project that far out."  
  
"The thoughts of becoming one stimulate me at every turn, but I've only had sex with one guy ever. If you can call it that. As soon as he took my virginity and saw blood he threw up and ran like hell. I think he thought he hurt me. To this day he's never spoken to me again. It's just as well my parents never liked him anyway. That was over a year ago. It took even me time to get over it. I really thought he liked me. I'm not ugly, I'm really cute. Maybe I'm a little conceited but once I began blossoming from a teenager with small tits and a bit of added weight, the newest me rocked. I just turned eighteen a month ago. Now my measly B cups had shot up to a healthy D. Overnight I felt blessed by the booby Goddess. Taking on a job at the Park District allowed me plenty of exercise. My slightly overweight booty slimmed down in under a month. Everything about me changed."  
  
"Even my clothing style amped up once I realized boys were more into me. My days of frumpy clothing were gone. In came the tight jeans and low cut shirts. Body jewelry and cute wire rimmed glasses added just enough appeal to not be overlooked. My wardrobe is still a work in progress but it's a start. My crystal blue eyes are normally the third thing guys notice these days. My shoulder length bleach blond hair the fourth. You can guess the first two things I'm sure. Until recently I hadn't flaunted what I possess, but I'm not naïve. I notice boys...even older men...much older men for that matter, checking me out everywhere I go."  
  
"Of late I find myself doing things I noticed other girls with good looks do. A shirt button left open, or short shorts that offer a hint of butt cheek. When I witness guys falling all over themselves to see girls wearing things like that it makes me crave the same attention. Thus my wardrobe shopping began in earnest. Every paycheck I added to my appearance be it clothing, jewelry, or make-up. I'm also a perfume junkie. Guys love a scent to follow. Trust me I keep my eyes peeled for any trick the hot girls can offer. Everything from bending over, crossing and uncrossing legs while wearing short skirts, even a shy giggle to let guys know they're interested. The checklist is long."  
  
"Now mind you I'm not shy, but I'm also not aggressive. Somewhere in between I'd say. I'm not even that picky about a guys looks. He can be overweight, or older looking. I was never that shallow as to only keep my eyes peeled for John Stud. Not that they are bad either. I guess I'm learning to appreciate any man who follows my lead. What's bad is there are men whom of late began noticing me more. Men who should know better. Like my Mom's Fitness Trainer. My future stepdad looks. Heck, my real dad stares on occasion. Creepy but still a confidence booster when they compliment me or whistle just to be silly. I really doubt they want me that bad. No...they probably do. Some things I just don't fully understand I guess. What makes a family member stoop so low as to check me out? I've known these people most of my life. My stepbrothers who are 24 and 25 come home from college and torment me every chance they get. Nothing too bad though. Verbally and gross bodily motions. Gross but intriguing just the same. Of course I rarely expressed that their actions made me do a lot of thinking. Sometimes even before bed if you know what I mean."  
  
"My real brother Victor acts the same way. All of their friends do. My parents friends. My friends Fathers. Heck even the guy I babysit for once in awhile looks as if he wants to kiss me. Probably more if I let it happen. I do my best to not make it appear as if I'm catching on to their behavior. It's for the best right? I mean I'm a good girl. Do I want to be a good girl? Heck no. But, do I want to be obvious? Sometimes. Most of the time. I'm so tired of being indecisive."  
  
"I'm not getting any younger. HA! Only eighteen and thinking of myself as old. At least I'm out of school. So not ready for college. My parents aren't happy that I chose to not go. It's my life. I want to live it. Day by day, right? Maybe today is the beginning of an even newer me. It's time that I see what I can do with the observations I've made. Violet Calloway is ready. I think. Yeah, I'm Violet. Here I go."  
  
"I've had my eye on a few boys closer to my age. Some I used to go to school with. Others a few years older. I'm friendly toward all of them but rarely go out of my way to necessarily flirt. Small doses work just as well I've learned. It's what you reveal about yourself that usually strikes their curiosity. For instance, Jamie Harper, a boy I graduated with this past fall, who works at the mall. He's a bit awkward but hardly appalling, even if I were worried about looks. He hadn't noticed me even until like three weeks before school ended."  
  
"That last week I changed my clothing choices a bit more dramatically. We were allowed to escape the dress code seeing as it was our final week of slavery. Nothing too risqué mind you but I have never seen more short skirts in my life until that week. The faculty chose to overlook most of the choices made but too far was obviously too far. When you could see panties up the skirt or excessive cleavage, throats were cleared quite loudly. Even then certain students got away with murder. Skanks! I did take notes though. Future skank, one never knows until it occurs, right? Tasteful skank at best. Who am I kidding? I wanted the same attentiveness those girls were getting. I wanted to see drool. I wanted to see...hard on."  
  
"Even though I didn't even own a mini skirt at the time I most certainly went shopping for some after graduation had come and gone. The best the boys got from me was shorts and a button down shirt with a camisole beneath it. Sexy bra under that of course. Cleavage was there. Boys liked seeing it. Was it enough? I dunno. Nobody, not even Jamie Harper let on that they did. Eyes yes. Words no. Good enough for now, well then. Now meaning now? I want words. I demand drool. Not from family members only dang it."  
  
"Three weeks out I decided to head to the mall and spend my hard earned paycheck on something that a guy wanted. Not so much as what I liked. I chose Jamie Harper as my decision maker. Luckily he was working at the shoe store that day. Otherwise I would have had to go on to Plan B. Meaning Kyle Samson. Kyle now had graduated two years ahead of me. He was the athlete, working where he knew his physique would be best used, a sporting goods store. Tall, buff, and handsome. Girlfriend? Most likely. I wasn't out to date him anyway. Getting him to notice me was my mission. Testing my lengths in getting him to see what he might be missing more on my agenda."  
  
"As I've said, not shy, not bold. That day I was determined to lean toward bold just to see if I could do it. Strangely, both Jamie and Kyle were working at the time I arrived. Best of both worlds I thought. Let's see what these guys would do. That mini skirt I bought after graduation? A black micro mini skirt. Stretchy but misbehaving. A white camisole offering bold cleavage. A strapless bra beneath it that was sheer except around the areolas. Regardless, the girls knew how to whistle for me. OVER HERE BOYS."  
  
"I began with Jamie while waiting on him to be freed up at the cashiers counter. I loitered a bit looking over various styles of heeled dress shoes. What I wore that day not as glamorous but far from grotesque. Other employees were helping others which kept them from pestering me. The second Jamie noticed me he waved with a shy smile, even as he thanked the customer he had just rung up. I smiled back at him with what I call a bashful shimmer, meaning my eyes sparkled without blinking yet I looked down before a second eye contact was made. He ate it up."  
  
"It took him thirty seconds to sprint to my side and say hello, asking how I'd been since graduation. We chatted a bit about pretty much school, the whole time I observed his eyes drop to my chest. Back and forth, he tried not to, but his eyes were not cooperating. I know I acted shy toward his gaze but trust me I wasn't. A lesson I had learned from numerous girls I'd seen pull off this same stunt."  
  
"Asking me what I was looking for I gave him my best I'm not sure but I'll know it when I see it. He trailed behind me like a lost puppy. Discovering a pair of black high heels with bands that weave up the calf I stopped to examine them. I know I made the comment that these would look nice on me but they would take forever to put on. He insisted I try them saying he thought I would look great in them too. Acting hesitant I agreed as he showed me to a chair along the wall by a high mirror, another behind him."  
  
"Setting my purse aside I sat down with my legs together tightly. I hadn't touched my skirt even though I knew the second I began to set down it rode up in back. After acquiring the shoes in my size he sat down on a stool much lower than my chair, which easily gave him an advantage should I part my legs."  
  
"As much as I wanted to I told myself to take it slow and not look obvious. This was as much about studying his reactions and patience as it was in turning him on. Letting him remove the shoes I walked in with he commented on my cute toes and the yellow painted nails, it being my favorite color. With shaking hands he unlaced the new heels and encouraged my left foot to accept its newness. As hard as he tried his eyes snuck glances up my skirt. Seeing his disappointment that I was clenching them tightly with my hands in my lap I decided to loosen up a bit."  
  
"Lifting my right leg to scratch an itch as he was lacing the new shoe to my calf I allowed him to see my bright yellow thong. It was brief but he most certainly saw it, his eyes flaring at the momentary capture. I laughed and asked him if he knew what he was doing, since he was taking his time. He apologized to me admitting that this type of shoe was foreign to him. I sighed and said I was in no hurry. Left shoe perfectly laced he applied the right shoe. As he did I leaned forward as if checking out how the left shoe looked."  
  
"In bending forward my 36D's mashed together to form a melon patch. Even I knew what they looked like seeing myself in the mirror behind him. Believe you me he looked. Over his brows trying to hide the fact. Relaxing more I turned my left leg as if inspecting a side view. Up my skirt his eyes went. Challenged between which part of my body he wanted to see more."  
  
"It was then that I smirked and asked him if he was dressing me or undressing me. He chose another apology and finished lacing my second heel. Shyness was killing this guy. Me? I was soaking up his reactions like Spongebob Squarepants. Feeding my ego I stood up for a comfortable feel in them. He nearly fell back over his stool because I didn't give him time to move. My skirt was right in his face. I should have apologized for my sudden stature but I didn't. I merely gave him time to stand in front of me. His nose almost grazing right over my chest as he stood."  
  
"My face followed him all the way up until we looked into each others eyes. Sharing a grin he clumsily stepped aside to allow me a chance to walk in them. This led me to stroll with my back to him down the aisle. I still hadn't tugged my skirt down so I know darn well my butt cheeks were peeking out. Ten feet away I snickered and bent forward to touch the laces. For certain my cheeks were visible, maybe even the cloth of my thong over my pussy. Although brief when I stood back up and twisted I saw him biting at his knuckle. I didn't realize that guys really did that, it was funny."  
  
"Walking back toward him was awkward, I wasn't really that talented in high heels. To me these were stripper shoes. Still I did like them a lot. Looking in the mirror at them I formed a final opinion. Asking Jamie how much they were clenched my teeth. $80 was more than I wanted to spend here today. Fidgeting I told him that I should have known and that I didn't have that big of a paycheck to spend on just one item and survive two weeks until next check."  
  
"It was then that Jamie surprised me. He actually offered to pay half if I considered going out on a date with him. Floored by the suddenness of it all I sat down and told him to unlace the shoes while I thought about it. I wasn't used to guys buying me things, let alone being asked out. Like I said, one guy ever, dated six months before attempting sex. You know how well that went."  
  
"Seated in front of me again I watched him slowly unlace both shoes and take them off. This time I wasn't sitting rigid, my legs were further apart. The entire amount of time he took in removing my shoes he was eying my thong. I encouraged it by scratching more, this time where he removed the laces on my calf, having to reach behind it made me tilt my knee to the side revealing a much better view. Considering how wet I was getting down there it was possible he saw a bit of dampness in the thong. Not to mention the tiny patch had constricted within my pussy enough to feel it as I squirmed. It was hot. If I was turned on he had to be right?"  
  
"His expression didn't really offer me every thought he had as I expected it would. Once the shoes were boxed he stood up and shied away. I felt bad honestly. Maybe he knew I was doing this on purpose. He had never known me to be any form of tease outside of sticking my tongue out at him from across a classroom or in the hall in passing. Those were more innocent times. While other girls worked it hard I was late in the game. Either way I just couldn't let him know I was sorry."  
  
"Putting on the pumps I walked in with I decided I needed to acknowledge his earlier offer of paying half for the shoes. By now maybe he had second thoughts himself which led to his shyness. Finally, as he lingered to my side while I looked over less pricey shoes, yet not as stunning to my brewing appetite for sexier attire, Jamie said he was going to let me continue to look. It was now or never if I wanted to have the shoes. Inhaling deeply I turned in step and asked him to wait, which was more of a blatant JAMIE WAIT!"  
  
"He stopped as I trembled and said okay to his offer on three conditions. One being I pay $50 of the $80 plus tax, which let him off cheaper. He did get a discount too. He mulled it over before asking what the other two conditions were. The second condition was that we had to get lunch here at the mall. I knew there was a food court that served pizza by the slice. Nothing expensive. He agreed to that part knowing he would get a lunch break in an hour or so. Thirdly I brought up that I knew he had seen my thong and butt cheeks. I didn't want him to think badly of me but I wanted to discuss it. He did admit that he spotted my thong and actually smiled, but with a red face. I called it cute to calm his nerves. He then had conditions of his own should he completely agree to my terms."  
  
"His first term was that I wear the new shoes while we had lunch. He would put them on me at our table. That sounded promising due to the imagination of other guys watching him do so. They would also get the chance of looking up my mini skirt. An immediate we can do that gave him a larger grin. From there his next request was that I accept a challenge that he would let me in on after the shoes were worn. I know I gave him a curious look through the corner of my eye when he refused to tell me before hand. I was all for challenges unless it got me into hot water with security. We both settled on we shall see."  
  
"His third condition was simple, if we hit it off I would agree to a future real date. Sure why not, right? Hands shook I told him I'd meet him in front of Pizza Parade, the cheesy pizza joint at the court, at the time he suggested. From there I gave him $50 dollars trusting him not to rip me off. Letting him work I went on my way. One teasing session complete until later. I was then off to locate Kyle at the sporting goods store. Why anyone would call it DICK'S was beyond me."  
  
"It was a good distance between stores so I eyeballed other clothing stores where I might find something interesting to add to my wardrobe. Obviously a Victoria's Secret for underwear but I already had invested in a large number of dainties. Now I didn't buy into lingerie all that much at this point because let's face it I didn't have a boyfriend to wear it for. When that time came I would go all out on that type of clothing. I'd rather use my money to buy sexy revealing clothes that didn't necessarily mean slut, but did say look at me boys. Closer...that's it. Closer. I'm being dramatic."  
  
"What I lacked in athleticism I made up for in theatrics. For the record I've been in a good number of school plays over the years. Being on a stage excited me. Wish I could sing, but I certainly wasn't blessed with a Britney Spears voice, body more like. I'll settle for that."  
  
"Realizing I didn't have too much time to waste I went in search of Dick's. The store. Get your minds out of the gutter. Just kidding, keep them there. As I reached the sporting goods store I walked around for a bit, not seeing Kyle I worried I might have missed him. I couldn't ask another associate about him or it would have looked obvious I was tracking him down like some stalker. After searching high and low I suddenly saw him and another boy I didn't know from school, so probably from another school somewhere in the city. They were joining efforts in bringing out a display of hockey sticks. Nervously I decided it would be now or never so I approached both of them."  
  
"Acting lost until Kyle notices me he finally called out my name. Wow! He remembered it I recall thinking. We were never friends just classmates in passing. I do remember him taunting me back when I was less attractive. Nothing brutal but he still capitalized on his jock status as a douche, combining forces with other jocks to be part of their inner circle. Back then I had small tits and a bigger ass. Jocks seldom went after girls like that. Now might be a different story. He has seen me a few times since I blossomed out more but never so much as commented on my changes. Acknowledging Kyle I stepped up to the two of them with a confused look."  
  
"After a greeting that felt genuine he asked what I ad been doing since graduation, thus I filled him in on my boring career with the Park District. The other boy seemed to appreciate my looks he couldn't stop smiling and staring me up and down. I liked that. I knew my outfit wasn't out of place and revealing at that point so his attentiveness was surely on the real me. That made my day even better. He was kind of handsome. Eying his name tag I discovered his name to be Scott. Helllloooo Scott."  
  
"Asking if they could help me locate a football jersey I might look good in both of them jumped at the chance to abandon the hockey sticks. I followed Kyle through the store with Scott behind us. I needed to know if Scott was looking at my ass so I scoped out a mirror in passing. Sure enough he was. From there I moved too close to an endcap with belts on it."  
  
"Nudging them with a shoulder some fell to the floor. I immediately faked a disturbing yelp and knelt down to pick them up. Scott crouched with me and I allowed him a brief shot up my micro mini skirt. Panties in full bloom. My camisole easily fanning forward in the cleavage showing my bra's effect in bulging my breasts under pressure. He looked, I sheepishly smiled."  
  
"Behind me Kyle stood waiting, very closely. I looked up directly into his crotch and turned beet red in the face. I'm not certain if he did that on purpose, being so close or whether he just wasn't thinking. Everything was brief as Scott placed the belts back on their hooks. Kyle acted like a gentleman and offered me a hand up. Accepting it I faced him and delivered my best performance of bulging eyes and nibbled lower lip in seeing his erection beneath his jeans. No mistaking that. I wasn't even trying that hard yet. In my devilish mind I could only imagine how hard he might have gotten if I had shown him my panties instead. Standing close to Kyle I could almost say if I stepped forward an inch my chest would touch his. I can honestly admit I wanted to but dimwit me kept it in check."

"Calling myself a klutz I feigned embarrassment, they consoled me with a simple no Biggy. Even as I stood so close to Kyle, Scott somehow found himself very close to me from behind. I felt like a sandwich was being built. Looking up at an angle I realized Scott looking over my shoulder and down my shirt. He quickly averted his eyes when I busted him. I played naïve and merely studied his reaction. Before any words were exchanged Kyle stepped back and told me the clothing section was this way. Scott trailed me very closely. He did compliment me on my body spray."  
  
"Searching amid the jersey section Kyle asked what team I was rooting for. Knowing nothing about sports period, outside of basics I told him I just wanted a comfy night shirt to sleep in. Something not itchy, nobody would really see it outside my family. It was then that I caught a glimpse of Scott's crotch, he was getting a hard on too. I was loving this. Knowing the effects I was introducing them to made me feel really sexy. Keeping things moving I told them to choose a team. If I liked it I'd consider it. Being avid supporters of our own city of Indianapolis they obviously chose the Colts. The colors of white and royal blue were nice. Wearing a horseshoe not so much but this was just a night shirt I thought."  
  
"Kyle handed me a large after determining my size, holding it up to me as if dressing me himself. I know my eyes flared with excitement at his attentiveness toward detail. He told me that it should give me room to breath. I wasn't a big girl anymore so I tended to agree. I did notice something about the jersey, it had thin little airholes in it that would make it easy to see what was beneath. Was he imagining my nakedness under it? Scott was grinning like the Devil over Kyle's shoulder. "  
  
"As if reading the others mind both Kyle and Scott insisted I try it on. A dressing room was just a few aisles over. Thrilled at potentially teasing them harder I agreed and they guided me to the changing area. Nobody was home at the check in desk so Kyle took it upon himself to stand guard. Without so much as a second thought I darted into a changing room and pulled the curtain. I chose one facing them knowing they could see my legs at the very least below the curtains ruffle. I went out of my way to be obvious that I took my shirt off first, poising my arms over the curtain. From there I wiggled out of my stretchy micro mini skirt and down to my toes. Kicking it aside with my shoe."  
  
"Standing in my bra and panties I got goosebumps. I questioned if I should leave my underwear on or risk teasing too hard by removing them and they conclude I was doing it on purpose. The idea of being nude in the jersey with my flesh seen through the tiny breathing holes made me crazy. I compromised and removed my bra. Putting on the jersey it was silky soft. Looking in a mirror on the wall I know I shivered at my skin shining through vividly in micro doses. My nipples found holes to peek out of which stressed me to no end. If I could see them ever so barely, so could Scott and Kyle."  
  
"Trembling at what to do I heard Kyle ask how it looked. I hesitantly said it's silky but nothing more. Clenching my teeth I took a deep breath and opened the curtain, terrified I might be caught. Nope! Only Scott and Kyle still. Their eyes grew huge seeing me looking as if all I was wearing was the jersey. I know the yellow thong could be seen easily too. They were impressed. Both nodding and praising how the look accented my hair. I laughed because I'm so blond that wearing these colors did not help me. Nice try guys."  
  
"I didn't inform them that I took my bra off I'm pretty certain they noticed that. One seeing my nipples, the other my bra dangling from a hook in the changing room. It was in full view of being spotted. I dared to step three feet from the changing room and do a 360 turn on my heels to show off. I asked them what they thought and both boys offered insight. Kyle said perfect. Scott added gorgeous. Snickering I raced back into the changing stall and closed the curtain leaving it open slightly. Their simple observations took my breath away. I really wanted to drop my thong and go back out there but I knew that would seal my fate and they would know I was teasing too heavily. I settled with taking the shirt off and letting them see my reflection in a mirror. Getting dressed won out."  
  
"Rejoining them I went so far as to say it would be comfy sleeping in. The shirt was thirty dollars. I sighed at how fast my paycheck was leaving my purse. Commenting as to why clothes had to be so expensive Scott instantly coughed up ten dollars. I bulged my eyes thinking back to Jamie and the shoes. Everyone today wanted to help out financially. I had never felt so awkward in my life. Well save for being back in High School and taking showers after gym class with twenty other girls. That took some getting used to. Oh, Scott and Kyle's erections were still there. Larger than before. I wanted to dance in step at what I had accomplished. I told Scott it was sweet of him to offer his money but I couldn't accept it. He insisted. Kyle shrugging offered a ten of his own. He chuckled saying might as well make it a threesome. I turned blood red in the face. Was Kyle imagining having sex with me? OMG!"  
  
"Blushing the remainder of my visit there, I gave in and bought the shirt. I paid the most at least after taxes were included. I knew it was time to head to the food court so I told them I was going for lunch there with a friend. They made the comment that it was getting close to their lunch too. Smiling with my purchase bagged I made the comment maybe I'll see you there. They nodded with a maybe and headed back to their hockey stick display. I marched out and went to the food court."  
  
"Alright my followers reading this, things went bonkers from this point on so hold on to your...just hold on to something close to you. Something intimate if you have to I won't peek. LOL! Okay, I probably would if I could."  
  
"I beat Jamie to the food court which was bustling with people. The mall was hectic today. Watching people as I stood near the pizzeria holding my bag I noticed loads of guys checking me out. Older guys even. Some even took it upon themselves to wink at me. I ate it up but tried to be cordial and smile. If I returned a wink it might have gave them the courage to come talk to me. I wasn't ready to flirt that heavily with Jamie on his way. He might turn tail and run if other guys were talking to me. Instead I chose to find a table while there were some available. Finding one with my back to a planter I sat down and eyed my cell. Facebook kept me entertained."  
  
"Every once in awhile I looked around for Jamie and noticed that the surrounding tables were occupied with predominantly guys. I was definitely the center of attention even as they ate or merely rested their feet. My smile could not be contained. I loved it. Feeling beyond sexy I allowed myself to play innocent as I had in the shoe store, leaning to my side to scratch my shin. In bending sideways the strap of my camisole slipped from my shoulder and ended up on my upper bicep. I left it there for their imaginations to wander. Dare I let the other strap slip I considered? Would that look trashy? I decided that one was enough."  
  
"Gluing my eyes to my cell I jumped when Jamie arrived leaning over the planter to hand me my shoes. Turning to accept the bag I parted my legs and let guys look at my thong. It wasn't obvious because I did it without realizing I had. Stretching slightly I know my skirt hiked higher on my upper thighs, slightly offering a livelier vantage point. The material had a life of its own, a constant struggle to keep it in check always kept me on my toes. As I sat the bag on the floor Jamie leaned over the planter glancing down my cleavage. He wasn't even hiding the fact, so I played along acting shy. He calmed down quickly and asked what kind of pizza slice I wanted. I just went with cheese and a small Diet Pepsi."  
  
"As he slipped away to place our order I knew he had to stand in line so it might be awhile. I unboxed my new shoes getting them ready for Jamie. He would be pressed for time so I put one on and tied it saving the other for him. Looking up I realized not one of the guys at the neighboring tables had gotten up to leave, even after finishing their meals. I felt honored that they continued to admire me. I'm going to level with you people, I was really horny by this point. So much so I fought touching myself. In a public setting such as this it would certainly go horribly wrong, right? I behaved even if I allowed my skirt to misbehave. I didn't once try to adjust it. Nothing too extreme I figured. Yet."  
  
"Looking across at two men I saw one of them brush his shoulder while looking directly at me. I didn't catch on at first but it suddenly dawned on me he was giving off a subliminal message to lower my other camisole shoulder strap. I blushed at him trying not to give away that I was considering it. So tempting yet what would Jamie think of me? I had time I thought before his return so I reacted by leaning over to the other side as if brushing lint from my skirt. The strap elegantly fell with very little effort, now both shoulders were free. He nodded his approval even though I did my best to not inform him that I did it just for him. His friend sat back tipping ice from his drinking cup at an angle while watching me. A casual glance on my part confirmed that even he had a hard on. OMG! My heart was racing."  
  
"Knowing of this I just had to absorb what other men were thinking by their expressions and reactions toward me. To my left a few tables over guys merely stared smiling. Another wink made me shy off. Peering across from me to the table next to the shoulder strap conspirators a guy with his girlfriend sat facing me, her back toward my table. He was soaking up the fact he had a good angle to look up my skirt. As I heard Jamie return I parted my legs briefly wider before Jamie could block his view. Tray on the table Jamie sat down ruining the view of that man at least. The other two at the table next to theirs could still see me. Was I disappointed that the man with his girlfriend had lost his opportunity? Sure. I needed to focus on Jamie though so it was a passing depression."  
  
"As we ate our pizza I lifted my shoe saying I met him half way. He laughed at me when I then showed him my other foot awaiting his Prince Charming routine. Getting up Jamie knelt holding my foot to fit on the shoe. My legs went wide again offering he and the men around us another shot. As Jamie laced me up I noticed Kyle and Scott walking toward the food court. I grew crazy nervous that they might try and join us with nearly all of the tables occupied. Again I shut down my thoughts and listened intently to Jamie as he finished up. Taking his seat he began asking me questions that needed answers. Namely, what my interests were. It was pretty simple talk overall but I did my best to give him what he needed."  
  
"After a brief discussion on music and TV shows his questions led to more intimate observations. His first question in that area led to wondering if I felt my clothing was too revealing. I nearly choked on my drink as I blushed. Finally, I found the courage to say not really, admitting that after so many years of not qualifying as a hot girl I kind of enjoyed the attention. Seeing his reaction as intrigue I asked my own enquiry with does it bother you?"  
  
"He blushed as well shaking his head no without the word. I then realized I had left both of my camisole straps off of my shoulders. I certainly wasn't going to put them back in place now that he seemed to enjoy it. OMG! The other men were still staring. I wanted so much to squeal at the dedication they had. Only the man with his girlfriend had given up on me. His girl obviously bored with sitting there. As their table freed up I caught a glimpse of Scott and Kyle claiming the vacancy. Again, OMG!"  
  
"I did my very best to contain my enthusiasm as Jamie continued grilling me. His questions digging deeper into my hormonal state at the moment. Now Jamie wanted to know if it turned me on wearing the outfit I had on. I shivered in my seat as I nibbled at my pizza mulling it over. My eyes told Jamie all he needed to know. I settled on winking at him with a sly grin. He laughed at me and offered praise saying he thought I looked amazingly hot. You no doubt know I brightened up hearing his thoughts. With Kyle and Scott eating across from me my entire body was on fire. The two guys next to them amused by my squirming. The guy to my right not bothering to stress over staring at me, even with Jamie right there. Yep! Another OMG! I was wet as heck."  
  
"Eying his cell clock Jamie grumbled at only having ten more minutes with me. It was then that I recalled his secret condition. He hadn't brought it up but I was curious what he might challenge me with. So I asked him, which made him pale, struggling to get enough nerve to bestow his challenge toward me. Nearly reneging he said not to worry about it. OH HELL NO! I thought reaching across the table to hold his hand. We both nearly shied away at my touch. I remained insistent enough that he grew some balls and laughed about what he had planned. Telling me he was going to challenge me to take my thong off at our table."  
  
"Okay, hearing that with all of these eyes on me made me insane. I reacted by dropping my jaw with a playful awe in my expression. I giggled and told him Oh my God Jamie. He withheld saying forget it this time. I removed my hand from his and settled back in my chair opting to fan my flushed features with both hands now. He actually leaned back a bit in his chair expressing a hopeful eye contact. Looking around me at the other men I imagined their own reactions if I were to fulfill Jamie's challenge. I already know they would love to see that but what would happen afterwards? Especially Kyle and Scott. What would they do?"  
  
"As he studied his time again I sat forward and whispered that there were so many guys around us. He ventured a gaze to all angles. As he did the men lowered their gaze at us or looked away. Even Kyle and Scott. Jamie shrugged at me saying he needed to get back to the store. It was now or never so I sheepishly looked at Jamie and told him I owed him that challenge, as embarrassing as it might be I would do it. He held his breath as I adjusted my skirt a bit pulling the seat of it up in behind."  
  
"He stared directly at me without looking around us, afraid he might miss my achievement, or if I were going to chicken out. At the moment I was unsure myself until I looked around at the guys. The one next to us saw my hip and ass with my skirt hiked back. He nodded with anticipation. I did my best to ignore Kyle and Scott with Jamie blocking their view. The men next to their table could see her thong in full view now. They were grinning hard. OMG! Sorry I can't not say that enough. OMG!"  
  
"Shaking fingers curled under my thongs straps as I lifted my hips up off my chair, rapidly dragging my thong over and down to my knees before seating myself. Leaning under the table awkwardly I discovered it difficult to get past my knees and over my new shoes. Whining a bit I whispered to Jamie my predicament. I was playing the game to full effect for him. Heck, for all of these guys now."  
  
"In my turmoil I took the time to slip forward and guide it little by little down to my feet. Removing my left foot, I used my right to carry the thong aloft, planting my shoes toe directly into Jamie's lap. Startling him with my thong waiting there for him to claim it, he hesitantly took it from my foot. Before lowering my foot away I took the risk of applying pressure over his erection to discover on my own just how hard he was."  
  
"OOOOOMMMMMGGGG! I found the hardest thing I'd ever felt. As he perused his lap at my probing shoe creasing along his width I nearly pissed. A snapped glance around me at the guys I received applause ranging from a thumbs up to more winks. Scott and Kyle sat back with their jaws dropped. Scott leaning at an angle to see my still exposed hips. With a sigh of accomplishment I swiftly dropped my foot and pulled my skirt back into place. I planted my face in my palms hiding my expression of you guessed it. OMG!"  
  
"When I looked up finally Jamie was holding my thong with both hands up for all to see. I know my eyes were like saucers. Reaching out trying to lower them from sight he shifted them out of my reach. He didn't want to give them up. In reality I didn't want him to give them up, just back to me before he left. I was fond of that particular thong. Taunting me a bit by acting as if he were going to sniff them I pleaded to get them back with a silent neediness."  
  
"To my surprise he politely handed them back to me saying he needed to clock back in. Before leaving he dared to ask me out. Exchanging cell numbers I told him we could talk a bit more first. He agreed. I held my thong crumpled up in my hand the entire time. As he left me I sat there numb, afraid now to look around me. Once Jamie was out of view Kyle and Scott ventured from their table to join me. As they admitted to witnessing the whole thing, I tried to look with regret, but they knew better. Beet red or not I couldn't mask my smile. Kyle asked to see my thong so I reluctantly passed it over. He immediately placed it to his nose. I died knowing that he had captured my scent. They were still damp even."  
  
"Scott shared them while showing off to the guy to my right. Inhaling them Scott abruptly said that they smelled awesome. I wanted to faint. Still smiling dang it. My teasing was paying off in ways I hadn't considered. My thong was being passed around. Scott even got up and took them to the guy seated to my right for a smell. Then, over to the two men across from me. Every single one of them enjoyed the scent of my pussy. OMG! I promise I'll try to not say that so much going forward but it was incredible. My mind was blown at how well received my teasing had been embraced. Now, as Scott returned to his seat I felt invincible."  
  
" Before I could ask for my thong back Kyle looked under the table and I found myself parting my legs to let him see my pussy. Whistling led to Scott leaning under for his own inspection. What was I doing? OMG! I was letting them both see me. As they gazed at me from below I looked around at my other paramours. All craved a peek between my legs. They had already seen me somewhat so I wasn't all that stressed. What made me edgy was other men I hadn't noticed earlier looking my way from further out. Four more guys were amused and waving at me. FUCK! I know I exhaled under my breath. This was destroying my hormones. My mind all over the place. I was literally in sensory overload."  
  
"Kyle and Scott sat up grinning from ear to ear. I heard Scott say that he loved how my pussy had just a tiny bit of pubic hair above it. Peach fuzz as it's called. I groom it to satisfy my own desires because I like being sexy. Scott verbally told the guy beside me that he should get a look at this. He didn't rush to my side or anything but I knew he wanted to see for himself. As did the guys across from me. They could see it but not as closely as they would have liked. In my insanity I turned in my chair to face the guy beside me and lifted my cheeks a bit to raise my skirt. Parting my legs I gave him a better look. Hearing an Oh that's sweet made me tremble harder. I found myself repositioning in my chair to offer the men across from me a similar look. As they squinted I knew the table over my lap was masking it some."  
  
"Looking around for safety I scooted my chair out away from the table and sat back down. In moving about my skirt rose higher on my butt, more thigh was exposed. Essentially every inch of my lower half stood revealed. One of the men across from me motioned to part my legs wider. With Kyle goading me I lifted my legs in the air and out to my side. Best look ever. Scott and Kyle quietly laughed and continued to offer compliments. I found myself unable to get enough attention. Those men further out were getting up and walking where they could capture a view. I might have been embarrassed but I didn't hide. Calculating guys as I watched their reactions I realized eight men were looking at my pussy. OMG! Sorry."

"During my counting Kyle stood up and moved to my side. My eyes bulged as he grabbed the back of my chair and slid me out further away from my table. I instantly clammed up and lowered my legs hiding myself. I knew there were cameras everywhere. Too much exposing myself was certain to draw attention of the wrong person. It wasn't like I was sitting right out dead center of the food court, merely four feet from my table. But still."  
  
"I had the large planter wall to my back hiding me from the congestion on the other side. I found my hands nervously rubbing my legs as I looked at my eight...shit...ten guys, curiously watching me. Kyle knelt in front of me with a warm smile. He asked me if I was enjoying myself. Silly me I said yes. He joined me in rubbing my legs to calm my nerves. Yeah that helped Kyle. LOL. His hands on my knees he gently encouraged me to pry my legs wide again. Scott keeping watch around us made me feel slightly better but regardless I just wasn't sure where this was going."  
  
Showing these guys my pussy shattered my expectations of what I intended to do today. I worshipped their attention so heavily I couldn't slow my heart rate. I found myself not looking at Kyle and more toward my audience. I realized each of those standing had moved further apart to form a strategic block, hiding me as best as they could. All while not being obvious to those tables with women or kids. I felt breath on my thighs forcing me to look down at Kyle. He stared over his brow up at me as his tongue wagged toward my clitoris. I nearly fell back in my chair as his palms held my legs wide. OMG! He intended to eat me out right there in the food court."  
  
"I wasn't ready to go that far. Whimpering at him I pleaded through expression for him to change his mind. In my predicament I hadn't even realized I had never addressed my camisole slippage. My yellow matching bra was peeking up from under the shirt, it was lacey and sort of transparent save for around my nipples. Not that low yet I ignored it. Something within me couldn't resist it's revealing addition to current events. This was going to go so bad I just knew it."  
  
"Kyle asked me if I wanted him to stop. Even in pleading I bit my tongue and shook my head no. I can be so stupid sometimes. Sure enough I felt a warm wet tongue mold over and in between my labia. Having never been eaten out before I nearly lost my mind. I had a very sensitive clit I knew that much very well. With a strained expression I pressed my lips tightly to avoid moaning. Observing others watching this unfold I had to slow down or I was going to masturbate right there. After a minute more of Kyle's tongue I pushed his head away. Pulling my legs together I sat up straight fanning myself. My skirt was still riding high enough to see quite a bit of thigh. Finally Kyle understood and smiled warmly at me. Standing up in front of me I captured just how large his erection had reached in size. Did I really make that happen? OMG!"  
  
"I know you're tired of hearing that but come on. I'm new to men so this was all tormenting me as much as I tormented them. Kyle took my hands and stood me up, switching places to sit in my chair. Turning me I was drawn down to sit in his lap. My audience was standing strong. As a family passed through Kyle kept things quiet. I did notice while sitting in his lap just how his erection felt under my bare bottom. I wanna say it people. Biting my tongue here. Fuck it. OMG!"  
  
"I was sitting in the lap of a guy I never imagined would honestly give me the time of day. Time? Why hadn't he and Scott gone back to work. Surely their lunch was over. In asking Kyle he told me not to worry about that they wouldn't get in trouble. I merely nodded, feeling his hands rubbing my legs and hips. At least I was looking out for them."  
  
"I found myself waving at my audience and absorbing their expressions back at me. Every one of them wanted to know just how far this might go. So did I to be honest. I know for sure I wasn't fucking anybody. So not ready for that especially in the food court. As soon as Scott felt convinced we were safe to do whatever, he motioned to Kyle. I really didn't know what to expect. What began with kissing my shoulder gradually ended in Kyle unclasping my bra without even going under my shirt. I panicked slightly showing my hesitation toward Scott and the others before Kyle himself. He whispered for me to stay calm. Sure that was on the agenda Kyle. Did I stop him from taking my bra off? Seriously? I was too far gone to say stop."  
  
"Kyle tossed my bra over to Scott who inhaled the cups right before my eyes. He then coyly passed it around. Everyone took great care in not being obvious. HOLY CRAP! My brain was toast seeing guys enjoying such a small piece of me. Shaking like crazy I felt Kyle's hands go up the front of my camisole and squeeze my tits. I laid against his chest as his lips kissed my bare shoulder again. It felt incredible. He only let up on my shoulder to whisper for me to look at how much those guys liked me. I gasped knowing very well by now just by seeing it in their eyes, I replied admitting to Kyle I was scared. He convinced me he would keep me safe."  
  
"I didn't believe him but I was so far gone I let him think I did. His fingers pinching my nipples felt so good I totally lost control over keeping my legs together. Everyone got another healthy view of my thighs. By now I had noticed my bra and my panties had been circulating amongst my followers. Ten were now capturing my scent, maybe more. Who knew how many. I didn't care anymore. I was wanted. I had their attentions glued to me. Protecting me. Masking what was unfolding for my pleasure as much as theirs."  
  
"Scott pulled a chair up beside Kyle and I then sat down. Smiling at me he reached over and rubbed my right leg. Still nurturing Kyle's kissing on my neck now I wasn't bothered by it. It wasn't until I felt Scott's fingers on my pussy that I whimpered and looked down at my lap. He was teasing my hole and showing off his finger with my wetness to the other men. OMG! I'm not going to apologize for any more of those OMG's. They're not stopping. Neither did Scott."  
  
"He carefully leaned in and fingered me with two fingers. My right hand went to my lap intending to stop him. I failed miserably and just held my hand over his. It felt entirely too good to stop now. I mean surely this would end before I screamed bloody murder right? They were just putting on a show for others using me. Was it their show or mine?"  
  
"Kyle went the extra mile and lifted my camisole up to show them my tits. By now I wanted to let them see all of me. Scott in his fingering took the risk of sucking on my nipple. It felt so good I cooed. My audience grew as a number of times we were forced to behave and cover up. Each time I expected security to show up. Not even. THANK GOD!"  
  
"The one thing that never changed during our behavior was my seat in Kyle's lap. He merely cuddled with his arms around me. I didn't want him to stop. As soon as some of my audience cast a thumbs up Scott and Kyle resumed showing me off and fingering me. I was trickling all over myself and around Scott's fingers. Kyle lifting my left leg higher to see Scott's fingers inside me. I knew my ass hole was in full bloom when I felt Scott's pinky teasing it."  
  
"I nearly yelped but held my breath. Kyle continued asking me if I wanted them to stop. Before I could even offer my intended no Scott removed his fingers and placed them inside my mouth. I tasted myself for the very first time. Too terrified to on my own. I actually liked my taste. My sucking on his fingers gave my audience reason to cautiously rub their crotches . OMG! I'm making them want to jack off, I remember thinking. I was impressed."  
  
"In a bold move the guys that had been sitting across from my table got up and slowly moved in front of us. Looking around for safety purposes I found them lifting my camisole up and both men bending to kiss my nipples. OMG!OMG!OMG!OMG! You know I moaned. This was pushing me so far over the edge I was mumbling for none of them to stop. Pleading if I was being honest."  
  
"Unfortunately we had to when a whistle forced everyone to act normal. I covered up quickly as a security guard wading through the crowd on the other side of the planters patrolled. Luckily he was more interested in food than us. The standing guys talked with one another to avoid looking suspicious. By now I'm not even certain who had my bra and panties. As we watched the guard standing directly to our right Scott returned his hand down to my legs slipping in to rub my clit. My eyes refused to blink as I breathed heavily. All it would take was for that guard to turn around. Game over."  
  
"The men standing in front of us lifted my shirt again exposing my tits. Playing with them as I watched the guard. I really wanted to cum by now. Was this their objective? I seriously didn't expect this but I was so glad it was happening. I was learning my limits. I was figuring out what guys liked. What they wanted. I think what scared me most about this risk taking was that I could really get used to it. I can tell you here and now I would tease harder than ever after this. If there was any true fear outside of being arrested and humiliated in front of my family it was the cell pictures I just know were being taken. Too late now I didn't give it any more thought. Let my admirers have something to remember me by."  
  
"One of my audience took it upon himself to step next to the security guard and strike up a conversation. That helped my stress slightly. That is until Kyle gave me up to Scott. Without being aggressive I was encouraged to switch laps. Kyle whispered that he had to get back now. Scott was off the clock and would keep me safe. I expected this to end with Kyle and Scott leaving me. Now I was in Scott's care. WTF? Okay I can handle this. Scott was cute. Too be honest not many of my audience wasn't. Some questionable but it wasn't like I was going to fuck them. Watching I'm cool with."  
  
"What shocked me further was that Scott turned me around to where I had to straddle his legs. I hadn't counted on that maneuver. My skirt was no way going to stay pulled down so hiding my bare bottom was impossible. Only my two saviors behind me could conceal that fate. Matters worse Scott reached behind me and pulled my skirt up to my waist. HOLY SHIT! From there I not only felt Scott's hands rubbing my ass but one of the guys behind me. Our show enclosed it was a no brainer that my audience repositioned taking up tables and chairs all around me. This was starting to feel like I was a stripper. Where were my tips? LOL!"  
  
"I even told Scott I was feeling like a stripper. He laughed and told me to grind in his lap. I could feel his erection under my thighs. OMG! I did it slowly but I laughed about it until he told me how sexy I was, how good I felt on his dick. My eyes sparkled I can tell you that for a certain. I was in Heaven. I really enjoyed myself. I even accepted a kiss from Scott. On the lips. In our lingering lip lock I found myself grinding on him harder. Each time my pussy rubbed over his crease I moaned into his mouth. Once our kiss did end I felt lost. He was a good kisser, and let's be honest I hadn't kissed many guys. Heck I'd showed off my body to more guys than I've even held hands with. Crazy, right?"  
  
"Scott smiled at me and asked me for my number. Easy yes I whispered it to him. I told him Kyle could have it too. I'm shameless. Nodding with a grin he held my ass but encouraged me to fall backwards behind me. My camisole over my nipples but holding on barely. The further I went back that went out the window. Nips popped out and I didn't sweat over it. Eying my two backers from my upside down vision they again squeezed my tits and pinched at my nipple action. I was so excited to be getting away with this I can't truthfully describe it to you. Teasing consumed my soul."  
  
"There! That's my best description. I let my hands grip their forearms as they squeezed my breasts almost as if telling them not to leave me. I could see the desire in their eyes. It felt awesome knowing how much I was wanted. Not even the question of how much farther can this go nagged at me. Doubts switched to let's see just how long I can get away with this. Worry about the handcuffs and bitching from my folks if it happens. I needed to know my true limits. You people can think of me however you want. The one thing I won't do is fuck anyone here in the court. Although yes that thought had crossed my mind. Damn that Scott."  
  
"Even in my outstretched backflip I heard the security guard talking to my savior. Not that I could see him or make out their conversation, but just knowing I was free to do this made me all the more careless. Yes I know I should stop while I'm ahead but I'm stupid. Selfish maybe. Greedy that this may never happen so widely again. I don't know. If it doesn't I can at least have fond memories."  
  
"Stepping aside to allow those behind them to see me made me blow kisses in their direction. I owed them that much for being so cool. My tits danced you can believe that. I was waving too dramatically not to have them bounce about. Pulling me aloft I faced Scott again who laughed at my excitement. He went so far as to ask me if I had, had enough. Get this, I stormed him with another kiss. I'm so proud of myself. I hadn't even covered my chest up, unless you count that my breasts were crushed into his chest. My camisole was nothing more than a nuisance now. I literally felt my straps on my wrists. A quick flutter of hands later I sat kissing Scott topless. I might as well have been nude. Okay I was."  
  
"My skirt and camisole were like a tangled belt around my waist. So freaking awesome. No lie. I wish you could have been there. I started grinding on Scott again when I felt a presence around me from all sides. At first I concluded I was finally busted. Not yet. My audience seeing me so naked merged together around Scott and I to protect me further. Guys were hip to hip and laughing. Talking about other things to cover my freedom. If outsiders took interest they would just assume a bunch of friends were chatting. I felt hands touching my back, even caressing my hair as I kissed Scott. OMG! I loved those guys so much at that point. My guardian angels."  
  
"Scott breaking our kiss pulled my shirt back over my arms and helped straighten me up. He guided me out of his lap to stand in front of him. As he rose he twisted me in step and looked around for safety through my gauntlet. Feeling secure he lifted my shirt up again exposing my tits. I froze in step watching my audience fondle them one by one, Scott turning me to allow those to my sides to cop a squeeze. OMG! There were 12 sets of hands on my tits in the rotation. 6 mouths sucked a nipple in passing. This was beyond belief and I was experiencing it."  
  
"Turning me to face him Scott pulled my skirt up and passed my ass around as a follow up. Another turn had fingers touching my pussy. You can guess by then I really needed to masturbate. I giggled and informed Scott that's what I needed. He laughed at me and told me to do it. I had never stood up and masturbated before I told him. At first he told me there's a first time for everything. After a whispered suggestion by one of the two guys who had originally sat across from me Scott nodded with a demonic grin."  
  
"Before I could ask what he had said, Scott pulled my clothes back into place, motioning everyone to spread out. I wasn't sure what was going on at that moment. Wheezing I let Scott lead me back to my table. Two men picked the table up and pulled it away from the planters some. I could still see the security guard. He was eating a burrito while talking to my savior. Totally oblivious to anything around him. I was shaking like a leaf."  
  
"I was hugged from behind by Scott with his head on my shoulder as more tables were quietly moved next to mine. Squared off I had a very bad hunch what Scott and the guys intended. Wondering how could I get away with this I squirmed, knowing what I might be encouraged to do. Guys placing chairs up to the table began sitting down around it. I looked up at Scott asking him what was going on. He merely led me toward the planter and took a seat between it and the table, pulling me down to sit in his lap. For a few minutes he and I just talked."  
  
"Calming my nerves he asked me if I wanted to be bolder. Hesitantly I questioned how much bolder? He reminded me that I wanted to masturbate. I wish I hadn't admitted that. He raised his voice to entice the others to get their feedback. Each of them wanted to watch me play with myself. I was uncertain scanning over my shoulder at the security guard. "  
  
A few minutes later he walked away back into the mall. My savior stepped back in awe of the seating arrangement as he grabbed a chair and joined everyone. I was wide-eyed the entire time listening to them whisper compliments my way. Swooning before long I felt Scott's hand slip under my skirt and rub my pussy. I tilted my head back with a soft OMG! while Scott whispered his thoughts. For the first time today he told me he would love to fuck me. My heart jumped out of my chest."  
  
"I instantly grew shy because I sort of wanted a future hook up but on my terms not his. All I could do was giggle and hide my face. Fingers slipped inside me, one finger becoming two. I fell back into him as my expression told it all. I quivered as his fingers moved in and out. He told me to watch the others. I tried my hardest. Scott claimed my hand an brought it down to entice me into rubbing my own clit. Without too much encouragement I added my own stimulation to his fingers fucking me."  
  
"Eyes glued to me I felt my body succumbing to our joint torture. He was fucking my pussy harder than ever. I was rubbing my clit to keep up with his pace. Moaning led to the guys raising their voices talking about sports and the like. No way were they able to speak over my rising tone. I was squealing as I covered my mouth with my free hand. It wasn't helping much."  
  
"Huffing to catch my breath I was wiggling all over Scott's lap. I couldn't help myself I was beyond overdue to cum. I knew eyes from other tables suspected something but not one of them were inclined to create trouble. At one point I knew all I was loudly saying was SCOTT over and over between convulsions."  
  
"My vision faded as my eyes rolled back into my head. I felt like blacking out from Scott's destruction between my legs. With a final brisk rub on my part I lost it. It was all Scott from that moment. I only recall letting out a shrill and steady howl as I squirted over Scott's fingers. I clung to him like a second skin at that point. My hands rising over my head to hug his scalp. It took me a number of good lengthy gasps to fight myself back to reality. OMG! I'll save you the continuation of those. I know I've said it twenty times at least."  
  
"Congratulations overdue each of my viewers started to get up. I bolted upright and pleaded for them to stay awhile longer. A sudden sense of gratefulness made me want to thank each of them personally. Patting Scott's cheek to let me up I weakly stood. Uncaring what anyone thought at this point I merely tugged my skirt down and my shirt into full coverage. One at a time I moved around the tables and sat in their laps giving each of them a kiss on the cheek. Half of them rubbed my pussy. I let them. At this point in my day I didn't have any desire to deny them."  
  
"On my last lap I said my goodbyes. Watching them all leave me alone with Scott. Crawling back into his lap I kissed him on the lips for another ten minutes. Once we ended our adventure I let him go. I'm sure he intended to race back to Kyle and let him know everything. I did remind him of my cell number. He quickly put it in his cell and text me for confirmation."

"I was exhausted by this. Emotionally, mentally, and physically. Watching Scott vanish into the crowd I sat alone awhile longer to catch up with my sanity. Laughing at myself I realized that one of my viewers, maybe even two took off with my bra and panties. I hope they enjoy them. I would get over their loss in a day or two. For today I need to reflect."  
  
"Was I going too far? It wasn't like I fucked anyone, or given a blowjob. Not even at hand job. It was only a show. I teased. They teased. Would I do this again? You can bet on that. Would I allow Scott to fuck me sometime? Possibly. Kyle? Maybe. Jamie? Hard to say. I wasn't in any hurry for intercourse. I'm happy with what the day offered me."  
  
"I knew one thing for dead certain. I can't, won't stop teasing guys. Now more than ever I needed to torture them. At least I have new shoes and a jersey. Knowing to conserve the rest of my paycheck I called it a successful day. On my way out I ran into three of my viewers. Numbers were exchanged. So much fun. Was I on the way to becoming a slut? The jury is still out on that one."  
  
"I'll keep you all posted to any further exploits. This is Violet signing out. Oh, one last thing."  
  
"OMG!"  
  
"Sorry I couldn't resist. Am I torturing you?"  
  
"God I hope so."

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 02**

"Hi it's me Violet again. I think I'm becoming as addicted to relating my adventures as I am in having them. Maybe this just fits into the puzzle I'm piecing together in discovering who I am. I love taunting guys what can I say? If I'm taunting you I'm glad I could help. Girls? If you're also reading this know I'm not opposed to the experience. I just haven't reached into that territory yet. Bi sexuality has crossed my mind but at this point in my exploration I haven't dared to dabble. I'm pretty certain I'll get there. LOL."  
  
"I enjoy telling people the things that stimulate me. Right this minute, day, week it's all about my evolution from timid to relatable. I've done things, as you know if you've read my first examination that has shattered my ideals on restraint. At the mall I couldn't resist going further and further to see how men accepted me. My appearance changing so much in the last year I don't even recognize myself in a mirror. I only recall the chubby me with less than stellar breasts. Now look at me. I'm 5'5, 120. My chest has stopped growing at a busty 36D, they look amazing now. Perky and bouncy, trust me I test them often."  
  
"I didn't get this way by natural evolution, it wasn't without a bit of assistance. I worked out a lot to get the curves going. Nothing aggressive just cardio and dieting more often. I love food but it's not my priority in life. I want to be the sexiest that I can be. If that means no morning bagels with sour cream so be it. It's turning into something I'm proud of, guys are taking notice. Just read my mall adventure if you don't believe me. Narcissism? Some I'm sure. I'm still blown away by it. I feel very blessed these days."  
  
"Back to my tits. Before last week at the mall I had rarely gone without a bra. It just felt wrong. After losing my bra to a mystery viewer that day I had to come home without one. Panties went bye bye too. Riding a mass transit bus home commando was certainly liberating. While I didn't tease all that much on the bus a few boys did get a chance peek up my skirt. So brief they almost missed it. When I got off the bus I pulled my skirt up just enough to let the driver see my butt cheeks. That ended the mall adventure. Coming home I barely got in the house before my Mother got home. She would not have approved of my wardrobe. At least without any undies on. She was young once so she knows a short skirt or two in her time. We've joked about it before. Anyways I escaped being chewed out."  
  
"Now a week later I've had time to think about things. I know I took a huge risk letting the guys at the mall take advantage of me like that. I wasn't really in control over things. While it was definitely a rush I kind of wanted to take the lead next time out. All week long I've fielded texts from Kyle, Jamie, and Scott. Including the three men that waited outside for me to leave. Jake, Chad, and Ian. I asked them all who kept my underwear? None of them fessed up. I never laughed so hard at men. Every single one of them showed me their dicks via pictures telling me I caused their suffering. I wrote Poor Baby back each time. Well, except Jamie. He just wanted to see me again. While I'm honored he chose restraint to prove himself I'll be honest. Those cock pictures made me dizzy. Kyle and Scott were huge. Jake a very close third. Chad and Ian much smaller but cute none the less."  
  
"From work I would say hi to all of them. Talking about how bored my job was and sending an innocent selfie. I've really thought about looking for another job. Something where I can feel guys staring constantly at me. I considered a lifeguard job so I could wear a bathing suit but between being forced to wear a one piece and dealing with screaming kids I gave that option up. Kids cramp my style and I really want to wear a bikini and have guys fight over me. LOL."  
  
"Two days ago I finally got brave and took some cleavage pics sending them to all of the guys. No dead on nipples standing tall just yet. I'll get there. A shot in the mirror of my bare ass too. No pussy yet. It's not as if they didn't get enough of that at the mall. All I wanted was to hear them beg. They did, quite a lot. Soon enough I say."  
  
"Today when I woke up I went down for breakfast, this being my day off I was trying to decide what to do. I couldn't spend money I had another week before I got paid. Whatever I chose to do needed to be close to home. Strolling about the house in my newly purchased jersey, underwear beneath just in case my future dad ducked out of his office above the garage. My future stepdad actually. My Mother Julia and David live together. I have a very classy Mom who makes a great living as an Interior Decorator. She's out in the field almost every day. Which leaves me the only other female to inhabit our five bedroom home. She can't help herself her job is her life."  
  
"David works from home as a Data Analyst for a Pharmaceutical company. He also takes care of accounting for my Mom, placing orders and paying her workers. He keeps himself locked in a lot. He's really cool, always there for me over the last three years. He's seen me grow up more than my real dad."  
  
"My real dad John is a Contractor. That in itself was the only common interest Mom and he had. After years together raising me and my brother Victor they finally gave up. I lived with mom. Victor stayed with dad. Now here at home David's sons live part time here, part time in a college dorm. Troy and Brad are his boys. Both pretty hunky but let's face it, basically brothers even if Mom and David aren't married. They treat me like a baby sister regardless."  
  
"The boys used to tease me about my larger ass and little tits until I shaped up. Now they notice my curves and tease me. I usually shut that down because I was afraid of what might happen. Namely, they worried I would tell my Mom and David. Not even. LOL. While I hadn't really flaunted myself in front of them I did respect them. Even David looked at me differently now. He kept it clean but I was the one being looked at. I know he undressed me with his eyes. Heck, all three of them do. I just laugh it off and act naïve."  
  
"Trust me I've been tempted to see their reactions should I be sly. After last week my hormones are in hyperdrive. Even at work I struggle around my boss and other boys working there. They're actually all that prevents that new job theory. They like me."  
  
"Brad and Troy go to college locally so they come home every other weekend to visit. It's more to sponge money off of David, eat our food, and do their laundry. Otherwise it's party time. One or the other was due to come through the front door at any moment. While sitting at our kitchen bar I kept an eye out the window. Not truly knowing if it was a guarantee I considered the unthinkable. Should I tease my future stepbrothers? Was I an idiot to even risk the repercussions of that? Evil won out. I had a brilliant idea. Racing upstairs I gathered up almost every pair of underwear I had, clean or dirty and put them in a basket. Dirty on top. I then hurried downstairs and started a load of regular clothes for Mom which was waiting on her to get home. Can't say I wasn't a good daughter and helped her out. Leaving my basket in front of the washer I went back to the kitchen on monitor duty. After the load finished washing I left it there on purpose hoping Troy or Brad would come home."  
  
"I had almost given up on them, doing the dishes to keep busy. Finally it happened. Troy pulled up outside in his Ford Edge and I watched him open his hatchback to grab a big basket of laundry. Nervous now I ran upstairs to act as if I didn't know he had gotten home. From my bedroom I listened for the front door to open and close. Pacing my carpet I found myself eying my jersey in my dresser mirror. I had underwear on. Should I risk going commando? The tiny holes were enough to see flesh all the way down. The hem of the shirt barely covered my ass. With indecision I just did it. Shirt off I removed my bra and panties. Shirt back on I trembled. I went to my door and opened it. To my shock there was David."  
  
"I jumped back holding a hand to my heart. He hadn't noticed anything yet outside of my tits bouncing slightly. He said nothing but warned me that Troy was home. I told him I had Mom's laundry in the washer and dryer and I should probably get them out so Troy could use them. He thanked me for helping Mom out. Easing past David i charged downstairs. No way that David did not look at me walk away. Sunlight through a skylight over the staircase a help in seeing my skin through the shirt. At the landing before the second set of steps I looked up at David. All I got was a smile. I smiled back. So far so good. I pressed on."  
  
"Shuffling through the kitchen I feigned ignorance grabbing tea from the fridge. As I stood there in the sunlight from the kitchen window I heard Troy exit the mudroom and enter the laundry area off to it's left. I heard him grumble at the washer in use after opening it. He had just nudged my basket aside. I crept closer to sneak a peek at his actions. Without noticing me he sat his basket on the dryer and examined the laundry. Finicky about touching other peoples clothes he hesitated. His attention wavered looking down at my basket of underwear."  
  
"I was right he took the bait. Quiet as a mouse I waited until he bent down to sift through my undies. I was nearly busted when he took a pair of my panties and began to sniff it, choosing first to look back and listen for noises. Convinced he was alone he inhaled my panties. I even heard him say Damn Violet smells good. I clenched my fist triumphantly. Troy at least had thoughts about me. Brad would be tested another day."  
  
"Devious me decided to catch him. Stepping in I gave him hell, telling him I saw what he just did. He denied it and stood facing me holding the pair behind his back. He could have just as easily dropped my panties back into my basket. I rolled my eyes at him and continued giving grief. Stepping up to him chest to chest I darted from side to side to prove him a liar by seeing my panties in his hand. In our duel I brushed my chest against him numerous times laughing about it. I told him to just fess up and give me my underwear."  
  
"Finally, he said he needed the washer and asked me to get my stuff out of it. I told him it was Mom's which made him fidget with a bit of embarrassment. Hitting him in the arm I growled and turned my back to him. Opening the washer I gathered up Mom's stuff and then leaned over to open the dryer door. In bending over I know my shirt revealed my bare ass. It took me four times to snatch up all of Mom's things and free up the washer. Once done I had to stretch high to get dryer sheets from a shelf. Definitely full butt shot. A snapped glance over my shoulder I saw his eyes staring right at it. Troy was drooling."  
  
"I played along and let him soak up the view as I started the dryer. Turning I told him it was all his. He looked up at me as if I was offering him my body. I rolled my eyes and retrieved my tea glass from a folding table. By then he had discarded my panties into my basket. Sneering at Troy I wagged a finger and said don't let me catch you sniffing my panties again. He chuckled saying Whatever. Another punch to his bicep I took off running. I hoped he might chase me. He definitely fulfilled my wish. Squealing to escape I warned him I'd tell his Dad tossing my glass in the sink to avoid spilling it. Troy shrugged off my threat and continued chasing me out into the living room. It was so thrilling. I let him catch me finally as he hurled us both on to the couch."  
  
"I kicked wildly at him laughing, knowing he could see my pussy. He crushed me under his weight and tickled me until I nearly pissed. I crumpled up into a ball begging him to stop. Finally he did and dropped to sit on the floor in front of me. I reluctantly sat up prepared for another sneak attack, my legs parted ready to kick. He stared between my legs with a puzzled look. He dared to ask me why I wasn't wearing panties. I closed my legs faking surprise. He scowled and let on that I was teasing him. I denied it trying my darnedest to be convincing. Even blushing on command."  
  
"Shaking his head he got up and walked back to the laundry room. I snuck behind him at a distance and watched him dump his load into the washer, add soap and prepare to drop the lid. Before he did I took the biggest risk of my family life and removed my jersey. I tossed it over his shoulder and ran for my life. Squealing like crazy fleeing upstairs he ran out to see me naked on the second flight. I scurried to my bedroom and slammed the door. OMG! I had probably ruined my family morals forever. I saw a shadow beneath my door and held my breath."  
  
"I hadn't locked the door, all he needed to do was barge in. Hurtling myself into bed I pulled my sheets over my body expecting Troy to enter. The knob turned after a faint knock and I hid half of my face. To my shock it wasn't Troy. It was his Father David. I bulged my eyes as his head appeared. He asked me if everything was alright. Terrified by the unexpected arrival I revealed my face and lay there wet as heck. I started to tell David I was fine but suddenly I felt daring yet again. Pushing my limits was becoming addictive. Instead I chose to tell him no. I acted emotional on cue pouting and trying to form a tear. Not easy let me tell you."  
  
"David asked if he could come in and talk with me. I nodded and said yes. I was going to do the unthinkable and tease David. This was going to be a true test of David's loyalties. If I let him see me naked and he didn't tell my Mom I would know he liked seeing me. Keeping it a secret from her in the off chance that he could see me naked again sometime. If he kept quiet about it I was game. It was just fun and games to me. Not sex."  
  
"He casually closed the door behind him and strolled over to the side of my bed. I was covered up so he sighed and sat down next to me. Last time he saw me in the light I knew he could see skin from head to toe through my jersey so I could guess what was on his mind. Asking me if I wanted to talk about it I whimpered and told him I didn't know where to start. Truthfully I hadn't thought this through. I settled on boy problems. I used Jamie as my crutch. I admitted he asked me out but I was worried he might get...fresh."  
  
"I instantly used the I've never been with a boy before. David hadn't known about my first attempt at sex. Not even my Mom knew I lost my virginity. I just cleaned myself up that day and healed my pride. He chuckled and said Wow! I never saw that coming. He laughed about the Birds and the Bees talk that my Mom should be telling me not him. I sat up holding my sheet to my chest, letting him see my shoulders. He raised an eye brow expecting me to have my shirt on, the shock made him cough into his hand. I asked him sweetly to tell me what was right and wrong should I be alone with Jamie. I went so far as to reach over to my bedside stand to acquire my cell. In doing so my sheet revealed my left hip and he saw my bare back. It was quick as I straightened up to find Jamie's picture that he sent me of his face. I forced his picture at David in hopes he might relax."  
  
"As David took my cell to examine Jamie better i rose to my knees to nestle behind David's back. My entire backside was open with my sheet held in front of me. If he had only looked left into my mirror he could have seen me. I was intoxicated by taunting the one person I hadn't planned on teasing. I was committed now to see how far this might go. He lingered with my cell saying Jamie looked like a good kid. I rested an elbow on his shoulder with a doubtful sigh. I told David that I knew zilch about sex. Playing innocent he believed me. Reaching a hand up he patted my hair and caved. What did I want to know he asked. I just sighed and released my sheet to throw both arms around his neck. The sheet fell past my tits and my nipples taunted his back through his shirt. He had to have known but chose to pat my arms as I kissed him on the cheek thanking him. Releasing him I snatched my sheet up and covered myself again, it was held loosely. I was still poised to be seen in my mirror. Asking for my cell I kept Jamie's picture opened and fawned over it while sitting back on my feet."  
  
"David shifted sideways facing my mirror to look back at me, still not directly looking at the mirror itself. Only a matter of time I thought. I intended to set there until he noticed for better or worse. As I lowered my cell I looked David in the eye, he had difficulty staring back understandably. I pouted and asked him what I should do if I wanted him to undress me. He cleared his throat and looked down rather than at me or the mirror. He suggested I just let things come naturally avoiding the explanation. I asked him to go into detail. He pinched the bridge of his nose becoming nervous."  
  
"Part of me felt badly for even chancing this. It could destroy my Mom if he informs her. I keep hoping deep down that he doesn't let Mom in on this. No matter the consequences I kept going. Pouting even harder I manage a tear and snivel a little. He finally relents and points at me. Warning me that anything he tells me stays in this room. I nod repeatedly my agreement. He then suggests something unexpected, that we roleplay Jamie and I to a degree without going too far. I act shocked and say I like the idea but question him what he meant by too far. He chuckles lightly and mumbles to himself how dumb that sounded. He didn't know where to begin let alone end."  
  
"Sitting there I waited for him to figure it out. Adding fuel to the fire I asked if Jamie did get me naked what should I allow him to do. Kiss me?"  
  
"He flares his eyes and mulls it over. Eventually he questions me wondering if I really wanted this Jamie to undress me? Do you like this boy enough for that? In reply I said yes. He then asked where are the two of you when this happens? My answer was I guess in his bed. We can act like my bed is his if you still want to show me what Jamie might do I offered. He nods reluctantly."  
  
"Suddenly, a knock at my door makes David jump. He had literally forgotten his son Troy was here. Eyes bulging he panics and glances in my mirror to see me nude from the backside. He pauses to look at the mirror then me. As the door opens Troy doesn't barge in like she expected. Instead he tosses her jersey in saying you forgot something. The door closed quickly and David listened to hear footsteps head back downstairs. David turns back to me and winces. I immediately play the game acting with a shrug. Telling David I threw it in the wash. It was half true. He knew he needed to get out of my room but something kept him here. Calming his nerves he sits back down on my bed further to the foot. I scoot on my knees to face him rather than expose my back to him. Tease. Tease. Tease."  
  
"I apologized if the interruption spooked him and decided that maybe I should just let David run away. Yet he did sit back down. It was obvious he wanted to play along thinking me truly naïve. I was ready. He told me he would help me understand things as best as he could. I thanked him by leaning forward to hug him dead on face to face. Only with one arm around him this time. I knew he would probably look over my shoulder and down at my ass. What caught me off guard was that his arms wrapped around me and rubbed my back. Clear down to my waist before stopping. Settling away from him I went into actress mode saying Hi Jamie."  
  
"He swallowed and replied back with Hi Violet. From there I told Jamie I was inexperienced and to take things slow. Jamie agreed. David did at least. I acted really shy and told Jamie I wasn't against kissing. David froze as I puckered my lips and leaned forward. David cringed a bit but didn't run. Leaning in he pecks my lips. I pout and say not that slow Jamie."

"David tried again. This time I kissed him harder. OMG! I was kissing my Mother's man. What was I doing? Why was I not putting an end to my idiot teasing? He kissed me back making my thoughts muddled. David was actually a pretty good kisser. On par with Scott definitely. Strangely I slipped David the tongue and he accepted it. I kind of lost track of the time in that moment. As David eases me back by my shoulders he stares at me without expression. I added more fuel by saying You don't find me appealing Jamie? David only nodded and swallowed harshly again. He couldn't form words so I asked him, do you want me Jamie? David nods again with fluttering eyelids. I was having a very deep effect on him for certain. David was not a large man in stature rather medium build and somewhat meek. Handsome none the less. I had no trouble teasing him. He definitely didn't run."  
  
"Do you want to undress me Jamie? I await David's nod then offer a yearning expression. Was I going to lose my sheet? I know I intended to let him remove it if he wanted to see me. But would he go that far? He had already seen my backside. OMG! The tension was thick. David's hands rise up pinching my sheet, softly asking me if I was sure. I told David if Jamie treated me like he was doing she would say yes. David cracks his neck with uncertainty but ends up peeling the sheet from my grasp. He held the sheet all the way down until it curtained up over my legs. His eyes took in my body inch by inch. As he saw my complete nudity I whispered the question Do you like what you see? Minus Jamie as the directed character. David nods again. I should have stopped there. HA! Are you kidding? This was hot as hell watching him squirm. My Mom's man wanted me. No sex but I decided to continue."  
  
"You can touch me Jamie. Anywhere you want I expressed an eagerness. David took a deep breath and chose to palm my breasts. I trembled at his touch mumbling I want you Jamie. David instantly lowered his face in to kiss my neck. I shivered at his lips recalling Scott and Kyle both kissing in the same area. I was really getting turned on. I knew this couldn't go much further. Rubbing David's back I whimpered for David to stop, that Jamie would have to wait. I wasn't as ready as I thought. He didn't stop guiding me backwards and I toppled back on to my mattress. I wasn't prepared for him to continue but I suddenly shut up and let him continue kissing my neckline. Moving down to my nipples I cringed as he sucked on one after the other. I sighed and tried to alter this course by swaying David with, Jamie? I'm not ready please."  
  
"Light kissing trailed down my belly closing in on my pussy. I quaked into panic mode and patted David on top of his head as I felt warm exhales over my clit. OMG! David stop! I patted him more aggressively. His tongue licked my clit and I yelped almost wanting to use my fist on him but couldn't. This was all my fault taunting him until he couldn't stop. I didn't want to use the I'll tell Mom card. I needed secrecy. Finally, I gave up and let David eat me out. No part of not moaning was acceptable. I couldn't help myself. Hearing footsteps on the stairwell I bulged my eyes. A knock at my door brought David's wet face up from my thighs. The shock of hearing Troy again made him wipe his face on my sheet and leap up to straighten out his clothes. He didn't know what to do. I answered by calling out I'm napping. What?"  
  
"David tiptoed to the blindside of my door in case it opened. I left my bed and picked my jersey up from the floor slipping it on. David was ready to stroke out I think. I opened my bedroom door to see Troy standing there. He told me that he put my laundry in the washer. I said cool thanks and that I'd be down in a minute. Closing my door I smiled sheepishly at David. Wagging a finger at him I said Bad Jamie. No means no."  
  
"He sighed heavily an apologized for losing his mind. I told him to shush I had no plans on telling Mom. Relieved at hearing that he shook his head and hugged me. I wasn't pulling away even when his hands clutched my ass. I had to giggle and tell him stop. I didn't tell him I did this on purpose but I did tell him I might have more questions about what to do with Jamie at another time. I left him with a question as I opened up my bedroom door making certain Troy was not outside. My question was...what's a hand job?"  
  
"Shrugging at David I left him with the torture of roleplaying Jamie again in his mind and showing me how to jerk him off. I motioned him out and he quietly headed to his bedroom. I was loving this shit."  
  
"Scurrying down our stairs in nothing but the jersey I went into the living room where I heard the television. Seeing Troy I leaned over the back of the couch and palmed my hands over his eyes. Saying guess who? He growled back is it the town Streaker? I said maybe. He snatched up my wrists and held me there chuckling. He had to know why I stripped off my jersey earlier and threw it at him. I said I was just messing with him. He then insisted that it was because I wanted him to chase her into her bedroom. Again I relaxed and told him to get a life. Troy was pretty strong. He worked out at school quite a bit just to impress girls. It impressed me. I tried to pull away but he wouldn't let me go. No matter how I resisted he refused. Losing my cool I spouted off Come on Troy let me go."  
  
"Instead he drug me forward until my feet left the floor. As I lay on my tummy over the couch back I was face to face with him but upside down. This was kind of erotic I thought. He antagonized me with Admit it."  
  
"What? That I wanted you to chase me into my bedroom I asked? He smirked and licked my nose. Wincing I said gross. It was and wasn't. Now he was teasing me. Dragging me further over, my face buried into his abs while his was in my breasts. The bastard motorboated my tits laughing. OMG! I struggled a bit more when he bit my right nipple through my jersey. OWWW! I laughed. I seriously had no leverage to fight back. Pulling my arms wide I couldn't touch the sofa and my legs weren't where I could propel myself over without hurting myself. I accepted my fate and told Troy You suck."  
  
"He bantered back with I bet you suck better than me. The second he got that out he yanked me forward until my face was buried in his crotch. My shirt open wide at my hips placed my pussy right into Troy's face. OMG! He nuzzled his face in my labia. I squealed and quivered at the same time. With my face compressed over his pretty obvious erection all I could do was mumble What are you doing? He stuck his tongue up inside my pussy and I gasped. I found my legs doing the splits to each of his shoulders and letting him feed on me. This was fine by me having been turned on by David. I needed to get off. The question nagging me was what was expected of me in return. I wasn't wanting Troy to fuck me but I'd settle for being eaten out no problem. With my face over his dick I worried he might demand a blowjob."  
  
"As I moaned and contorted my face at just how talented Troy was I made the mistake of opening my mouth wide. My face pressed as it was lie directly over the girth of his erection. If it were out of his jeans I'd be in trouble. The longer I lay there reeling I could feel his cock twitching and actually growing. I was in terror of it suddenly. I hadn't ever once thought of the size of Troy or Brad. I told myself I might need to chill on this family teasing. I was going to end up getting fucked. Damn it Troy. I wanted to cum. In a chance release Troy removed his grip on my hands to curl his arms around my legs and grip my ass cheeks. I felt his fingers prying my crack wider. OMG! He pulled me closer and licked my ass hole. Shit! That sent shockwaves through my entire body. Using my reclaimed hands I lifted my face away enough to cough up a troubled You're going to make me cum Troy."  
  
"He didn't bother to answer back as he savagely devoured both holes, seconds with one, then the other. FUCK! I snapped. I was almost to the brink of insanity when we heard the back door slam. Troy halted his hunger to listen. Heavy footfalls meant it wasn't my Mom. David was upstairs so that left only...Brad was home too. Too perfect."  
  
"Before Troy could give up on me I had to keep him interested until Brad could catch us. The only thing I thought of was what I really didn't want. Closing my eyes at the idea I reached in to unzip Troy's jeans. Digging in I found his cock and whimpered as I brought it out for air. CHRIST! Troy was at least seven inches and nearly as thick as a pop can. I examined his dick for safety reasons praying if he had something bad he would have sense enough to stop me. I heard Troy tell me do it. Puffing my cheeks I licked his dick and kissed his mushroom. He instantly returned to eating me out. I intentionally moaned loudly hoping to attract Brad. It worked. Brad called out from the kitchen with Troy? Vi? I moaned again and heard Brad laugh and ask if Troy was watching a porno. Marching in he catches us in full mode and I hear Brad gasp Whoa! That intensified my cock sucking. I swallowed Troy until I gagged."  
  
"Brad stepped around to face us and sat on the edge of the coffee table. We hear Are you two nuts? Laughing inside I pull Troy's balls free and point them out to Brad. He knew I was saying Yes. Brad chuckled at my improv and folded his arms watching us. Removing my mouth from Troy's dick I stroked him to keep him satisfied. Peering up at an angle I choke up You're home late."  
  
"Brad nodded that I was right. He then eyed my ass in the air and reached over to do a drum roll on my cheeks. He then sat back down and told me I had a sweeter ass than he imagined. That made my day. I thanked him and whimpered at Troy's devastation. Brad knew I was on the brink of orgasm. Goading me he rises over me again and fingers my ass hole. I lost it instantly. I squirted all over Troy's face drowning his shirt. In response Troy shook his head rapidly like a slobbering dog and joked about my tasting like chicken. I barely deciphered what he had said due to my orgasm."  
  
"My eyes rolling back I was deprived of my sight. Once I recovered enough to understand what was happening next I found my head being held down over Troy's cock. He had put it back in my mouth and was making me finish him. As my eyes bulged I looked to Brad in hopes he might save me. Boy was I wrong. Brad had whipped his own dick out and was slapping it on my cheek. OMG! I didn't want this. My teasing had been taken advantage of again. I'm so fucking stupid I thought. At least I think I thought that. My brain was dizzy from my orgasm. To make matters worse Troy had decided to finger fuck me viciously. There was no escaping this one. I cried out loudly with my mouth muffled by his cock."  
  
"As I lost my cognition I felt Brad pull me up by my hair and replace Troy's dick with his own. He was now holding both sides of my head and fucking my face. I felt Troy easing out from under me but keeping his fingers inside me. I heard what I thought was Brad telling me I've wanted your mouth around my cock for a year now. Good to know Brad. I could have been wrong, but somehow I doubt it. Feeling Troy get up from under me worried me immensely. I prayed he wasn't going to fuck me from behind. Hearing them talk about me clued me in on their fantasies of fucking their baby sister even if we weren't related. At least I knew they wanted me. I got more than I wished for."  
  
"Feeling Troy remove his fingers from my pussy it was easy enough to know I was doomed. His dick plunged deep into my pussy and I tensed up crying out over Brad's dick. With the headlock he had me in I couldn't move. Flailing Troy again snatched up my hands and held them behind my back. Together they destroyed my mind. With every strike across my G-spot I didn't want it to end. I caused this. I endured this. Once Brad came in my mouth I choked on his flood. He held me there until I swallowed every drop. Won't lie pretty tasty."  
  
"Pulling free of my mouth I coughed heavily feeling Brad snatch up my hair and lift my head back. He crouched in front of me nudging the coffee table back to look me in the eye. Patting my cheek to gain eye contact Brad asked me if I liked his Brother's cock in my little pussy?"  
  
"I sniveled teary eyed, mostly from being face fucked so hard. I whimpered and gave up. Yes was my answer. He then proceeded to ask me further questions as Troy pounded my pussy. Do you want my dick in that pussy next Vi? I winced and said Yes. Further questions led to Are you a slut? I hesitated to consider the dilemma of admitting to that. Regardless I mumbled, Yes."  
  
"OMG! I'm so stupid. I couldn't say no. It wasn't in my vocabulary now that I've tasted true intercourse. I might not have been a virgin but I felt like one. My future brothers were making certain I knew what it was all about. Brad continued with Do you want us to fuck you more often? YES I blurted spitting on him by accident. As I heard Troy snarling behind me I panicked and begged Troy not to cum inside me. I wasn't even on birth control. Thankfully he listened and pulled out of me, deciding to jerk off over my ass. I felt droplets of warm cum swarm my behind and dropped my jaw from amazement. Before I could think Troy released my hands and I fell limp."  
  
"Brad drug me around on my knees and flopped on to the sofa . Holding my hair still I followed him up into his lap just to avoid losing hair. It was kind of painful. Facing him I straddled his lap and he prompted his dick up inside me, ordering me to ride him. I did. As he let my hair go he trusted me to ride him on my own. Choosing instead to squeeze my breasts by running his hands up the front of my shirt as I hopped up and down on him. Feeling constricted by it I took my shirt off for them. Troy chuckled sitting down next to Brad watching me. It was his turn for questions. I trembled heavily as Brad drew me closer to kiss my nipples."  
  
"Troy led off with have you had anal? I bulged my eyes and said No. I didn't want that either. I knew it would hurt like hell. I begged them not to. Troy told me with a strict look that he was going to next time. I pouted and nodded Okay. I endured Brad and came on his dick long before he tossed me back at Troy, hopping up to cum on my chest as I lay over his brother. OMG! That was intense. I trembled in their clutches for ten minutes before both of them got dressed and left me breathing heavily. I was a mess. Dizzy and dehydrated I made myself crawl to my feet and stumble upstairs. I was so out of it I left my jersey on the couch. At the top of the stairs I shuffled slowly toward my bedroom. Just before I reached it I looked down the hall and saw David standing in his doorway. I paused to realize that David was nude and fondling his cock. OH SHIT! is all I could think of."  
  
"He cleared his throat and pointed toward his and my Mother's bedroom. I whined and made the trip to face him. David eyed my cum spotted chest and scowled. Troy or Brad he asked. I hesitantly said Both. Grimacing he told me my Mom had to drive up to Noblesville and wouldn't be back until late. He then pointed toward his office door on the other side of their room. It adjoined into David's office over the garage. He pulled me in and shut his bedroom door locking it. I was so lost after everything that had occurred I didn't have it in me to resist."  
  
"Taking me by my hand he led me into his office and closed that door as well. Locked also he coaxes me to a small wash room and takes care in cleansing my body of his sons leftovers. I found his tenderness a stress reliever. I knew where this was going to go and I didn't beg him not to. Leading me beyond his desk to a smaller room designed as a guest room for emergencies, a small twin bed was set up. He let me go and stretched out on the mattress. Beside him on an end table was a bottle of lube. Arms behind his head he told me Jamie was waiting. No way was I ever going to be able to face the real Jamie after this. I set myself up and was paying the piper. I was going to have all three of the Larabee boys in one day."  
  
"Crawling between David's legs I squirted lube into my palms and set the tube aside. I moved closer and curled both of my hands around his girth. Like Troy he was at least seven inches and thick. Moving my hands up and down making his dick slippery he complimented me on my ability. I smiled and thanked him saying I'm glad Jamie likes it. I fondled him aggressively driving him into admitting that he's wanted to fuck me forever. Unsettling a bit seeing as I was barely 18. I know he didn't mean it how it sounded so I blew it off. He realized how it sounded as well adding You know what I mean."  
  
"Shrugging I didn't care either way. All I wanted was to make David cum and go to bed. I should have known it wasn't going to be that easy. Long before I could make him cum he tells me to sit on his dick. Puffing my cheeks I just did it. Why resist when I've come this far? Crawling over David I reach beneath me and guide his crown up into me. Going down I gasp at his girth. FUCK! That dick is big I said as I flared my eyes at his. Gyrating on him I think about my Mom and weep. He reaches up and places a hand between my tits and asks if I'm alright. I cried suddenly and collapsed forward into his arms bawling on his shoulder. Even though I expressed grief David chose to thrust up into me. Palming my face as I sniveled he asked me outright, Thinking about your Mom?"  
  
"I nodded contorting my face with misery. He gave me the chance to go. I started to pull off of him then stopped. He winced at my change in tone. I had to ruin my perfectly good out. Riding him harder I sobbed saying I didn't want to fail him. He looked up in shock and pulled me down to kiss me. I accepted him as I had earlier and devoured his lips. In a mad roll David took me over on to my back and fucked me missionary. I relented to his desire and let him fuck me for over an hour. I moaned and told him repeatedly to fuck me more. A sudden insatiable beast rose up from the depths. Fucking became sensual love making. I loved it. He kissed me everywhere. I kissed him everywhere. In the end I sucked his dick dry claiming his cum. He adored me laying me to his side to cuddle with him. His caresses made me caress him in return, his chest, through his wet pubic area, down to squeeze his balls lightly. I loved exploring."  
  
"David apologized for everything. He worried that I might tell my Mom now. I lifted away from him and softly kissed his lips again, after I whispered my sworn promise never to tell Mom. All I asked in return was that he love my Mom with all of his heart even if we had sex again in the future. He agreed. He then asked if I wanted to fuck again. I had no objections now. YES! He held me another ten minutes then sent me to my room. I showered to cleanse myself again and laid down in bed with my lights off. It wasn't dark outside yet, but I wanted to feel peace."  
  
"Beside the bed my cell vibrated repeatedly. No rest for the weary, I looked at my texts to see Scott, Kyle, Chad, and Ian had left messages. Reading them I discovered all they wanted was sex. I would be more excited if I hadn't endured so much already today. It was pretty awesome even under pressure. I wouldn't call any of it rape when I enjoyed it enough to admit I wanted more. Would I put out to the brothers again? You know I would. David? Yes. The guys who had just left messages? Yes. Shutting my cell off before replying I already knew what I intended to say back in a mass text. Closing my eyes my last thought before a nap was this."  
  
"I give up guys. After today I'm no longer opposed to intercourse. Lucky you."  
  
"Possibly lucky me."  
  
"Who was I kidding. I snatched my cell up and turned it back on. Kicking my sheets away I took pictures of my pussy in the dark with the flash on. I sent the photo out in that mass message with the text...Ready when you are."

"After my nap. LOL."  
  
"Still not a slut. Am I? FUCK! Maybe I am. I wasn't looking for sex today. But, now that it's happened...UGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGH!"  
  
"Let me take my nap. LOL."

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 03**

"Here I go again. After another week to ponder over everything that's happened. I'm more relaxed than I was about sex. More so that my Mom hasn't disowned me yet. Let's hope that day never comes. Do I feel badly letting her man fuck me? Yes of course. Will I ruin her relationship? Not intentionally, hopefully never. My future stepdad David has kept his distance and his word. So have I. The only bad thing about what happened last weekend after David's sons tag teamed me is that they have become clingy, in the sense of wanting me to take pictures of myself to send them in college. Now I send them one a day just for kicks. They love it. I love it."  
  
"As long as Mom never finds out Ill keep doing it. My other guy friends get the same pictures for now. I haven't accepted any dates yet but I keep them wanting me for sure. I think I'm a little gun shy after last weekend. I hadn't expected sex at all. Who knew my Mom's boyfriend would go as far as he did. I certainly didn't. At best I figured my teasing would make him run to his room and just have a talk with me about it later. I pushed him too hard. I paid for it in spades."  
  
"David's sons? Even they surprised me. I guess they've wanted me more than their teasing me let on. Either that or they couldn't resist me. I know I'm sexy as hell. LOL."  
  
"Who knows what the future holds with the family here. I guess you and I will learn together. The way Brad and Troy are acting it's probably a safe bet they will want me again. I think David might keep things few and far between, but not his sons. I might have to find ways to keep my distance from them. Maybe take on a second job, or go on a date. I know dating needs to be addressed, I'm being asked out by every guy from the mall scene. I'm still putting Jamie off and it's not fair to him. I'm just afraid he's going to want a relationship. I'm not ready for that. I'm exploring myself. Learning a serious guy let alone being faithful is another. I could probably be dedicated to one guy but I'm liking this teasing too much to give it up already. Maybe I'm a glutton for punishment. For now though, I want the punishment to be toward guys who want me so bad they go insane. LOL. Come on I want guys to masturbate for me. I'll do that for them. The mall proved I can do it."  
  
"Being naked in such a busy place was really stupid, but the amount of guys protecting me made it easy and worth the risk. Once it started there was no turning back. I had to do it. As much for me as for them. After texting all of these guys I wonder if I can get them to all jerk off for me at once? LOL. I can dream. I'll keep that mission in mind."  
  
"This week I accepted some overtime at work. I need the money to go shopping again. LOL. Maybe I'll go to a different mall next time and see what develops. Change of scenery meant new guys. I could probably use a toy too. I've never owned a vibrator, let alone been to an adult bookstore. It's time I think. I can only imagine how good that must feel. It's all been fingers for me. I know my Mom has a rabbit I think it's called. I've been tempted to borrow it but ewww, it's been inside my Mother. Nada!"  
  
"I have a hunch I could get guys to buy me anything I could ever want. I concluded recently that there is no reason not to accept gifts when I'm letting guys get away with murder. Sadly I wish that also meant my future stepbrothers who seem intent on enslaving my ass, now that I've let them fuck me. Enslave is probably too strong of a word but it feels like it when they demand pictures. Getting them to buy me things would mean getting money from their dad David. I can't do that to David. He's good to me."  
  
"My job at the Park District keeps me outdoors. I go to parks with a crew and plant flowers and trees. Some of us mow, pull weeds, or rake leaves in the fall. Picking up garbage the worst. There's also some painting on occasion."  
  
"Normally they assign teams to accomplish certain things. Yesterday I planted flowers and watered them. It gave me time to think about not just the last couple weeks, but what kind of crazy teasing adventures I could get into another time. Last night in bed I began planning something for the next day at work. If I hated my job so I figured if they fired me it would be a blessing. I didn't really want to quit unless I had another job to fall back on. My occasional babysitting for Jay and Mandy Briggs was only a few hours once a week. Bus fare and fast food."  
  
"Anyway for awhile now I've pitched the idea of new uniforms for the park district. A blatant no ever time I suggested it. It was fun making my boss Brent stir crazy. Brent is a 30 something and kind of cute. Married with kids, but he still drools over me. That's mainly why I don't tease him too terribly hard. After the mall it's been weighing on my mind that I should just say to heck with it and tease Brent more. This might be ego on my part, but truthfully I don't think he would fire me for any reason. I guess I'll find out. I'll tell you my plan shortly."  
  
"Today I'm on trash detail. They never tell us until the start of our work day to avoid call offs. Sucks to be me. The only consolation is I'm the only girl working with four guys. Guys that flirt with me constantly. Most of them are good looking. A few nerds for a better word. Those guys follow me like lost puppies. I tease them in small does just to keep them on a leash. Blown kisses, winks, a pat on my own butt, things like that. The most I've done toward any of that bunch is lift my t-shirt up to wipe sweat off my face and let them see my belly button up to the lowest part of my bra."  
  
"The cuter guys I taunt more. I love brushing up against their backs letting my tits slide over their shoulder blades. That or bend over when we're working closely with my butt inches from their faces. I've went so far as to turn around and accidently put my face in a crotch. Danny Haynes bragged about that one. It wasn't an accident. LOL."  
  
"I can't say the job doesn't have it's moments. We have golf carts that we ride on in the really big parks. Those can be fun when we goof off."  
  
"As I said our uniforms stink. Our attire is a green t-shirt with ugly tan shorts that go to our knees. Nothing to feel sexy in believe me. Of course going braless helps. I did that twice. I might again here soon. The breeze some days bring out my nipples to show off to the guys. Flirting gets pretty raunchy at times with the hotter guys. Usually that's only when I'm the only girl, then it gets horrible. When paired with girls it's all work. So not fun.'  
  
"Knowing I take my bra off makes them crazy wanting to see my tits. I've never shown them off. Up until now I haven't gone that far. My teasing limited to the nipple action and bending over a lot. I've suggested we go swimming in the parks where there are man made lakes. So far though we haven't done that even. Boys can be weak. So I don't really try that hard."  
  
"Today I think I will."  
  
"As Brent assigned his crews and directed them toward which parks we would be working in we all stood around groaning at the morning. None of us ever got a good nights sleep. LOL. Some party too hard. Others study. Me? I text my flock of sheep. LOL. Once people knew where they were headed it became to get supplies, tools and the like. Brent went back to his office in the main building. Now was my time to test my theory of if he would fire me. I made sure nobody else was with him, nor following me and headed to his office. Knocking on his door jam I stood facing him all innocent looking. I asked Brent if I could talk to him. Good boss that he is he smiled and said sure. I stepped inside and closed his door to prevent interference. Of course he asked if it was private since I had done that. I warned him that it was."  
  
"After asking me what's up I brought up the uniform changes. He rolled his eyes scowling at me. I told him at least take a look at my ideas. He shook his head and caved with a grumbling FINE!"  
  
Moving to the right side of his desk where there was plenty of room I swiftly pulled my t-shirt over my head. His eyes bulged seeing me in a green lacey bra. Most of the bra was see through. He sat back covering his eyes and asked gruffly what I was doing?"  
  
"Easy enough, I said these uniforms are cooler and that it's hot outside. I cast my shirt on his desk then unfastened my shorts and dropped him to my tennis shoes. My panties were also green. A matching G-string thong with the bands between my ass cheeks. He refused to look at me even when I goaded him into laughing. He couldn't help but look up and check me out. See? Of course the uniform might not fit the boys but the girls would rock in them."  
  
"Brent puffed his cheeks as I turned and showed him my ass. Shaking his head he didn't yell at me, but did insist I get dressed. I asked him if he would think about it, knowing he would. What man wouldn't? Inevitably I put my clothes on. Once dressed I asked him if I was fired. He shook his head winking at me. NOPE! I was so right. With that I told him I was going to wear my new uniform today on duty. He said under the old one. I stuck my tongue out at him and said Fire me then. Another NOPE! Just for that I'm going to do whatever I wanted to. Challenge accepted."  
  
"Knowing Brent would never fire me I suddenly didn't see any reason to not tease my crew. A good crew today made this shift ll that much brighter. Today I had Danny Haynes the guy I flirted with a lot, vice versa. Kevin Barstow a tall thin guy two years older than me, he was probably the shiest of the four in my crew. He would look and laugh but rarely flirt back."  
  
"Cory Evans was about my height with light brown hair and big brown eyes. He's awesome with a great sense of humor. What makes him stand out is he likes to get high and listens to heavy metal. That and as much as he tries to grow a goatee its just fuzz. Poor guy. LOL."  
  
"Lastly, is Miguel Ramos. He's a legal citizen before you stereotype him. His family has been here for six years I think. He's the oldest of the four at 23. Miguel is the guy who is crazy with the water hose. Too bad we're picking up trash today. I feel like a shower. LOL."  
  
"I'm going to start off slow and build toward the bra and panties. I want to egg these guys on and see if they beg me to strip. If they dare me I'm turning the tables on them. If I lose my shirt, they lose their shirt. Same for our shorts. They join me or I don't...dang it that's no fun. I still want to strip down to my bra and panties even if they don't bite on my counter dare."  
  
"We're going to the largest park in Indy today. It has 3 manmade lakes with paddleboats and canoe rentals. A suspension bridge over part of the lake is really nice. There's also bike trails, and lots of picnic areas. While there's no holiday to pack the park there should be quite a few people walking around. Who knows they might enjoy my show. LOL."  
  
"Our driver is a guy named Waylon. He's African American who's been with the Park District forever. Certainly way before my time here. I've only been here 2 and a half years as I started the summer between my junior and senior year. Back then I was nothing like I am now. When I first got hired I wasn't as developed as I am now. I do owe the job for helping me maintain my hot body. Pay it forward I say. LOL."  
  
"After attaching a hitched flatbed trailer with out golf cart transport Waylon drove the six of us in the crew truck. Miguel sat up front with him. That left Danny, Kevin, Cory, and myself in the backseat. You guessed it, I got the laps. Not that I had any complaints and you know as well as I that guys don't sit in the laps of other guys. Unless they're...into guys. I obviously chose Danny being the hottest and most prone to flirt hard. Through him the others would open up."  
  
"Once the guys piled in I had to crawl across them to reach Danny. Me being intentionally clumsy fell into Cory face first. His hands leaped into defensive mode and caught my fall, his left hand touching my tit while his right hand grabbed my waist. I huffed and told him to watch it Buddy. Kevin trying to help held my ass. Big help Kev. Once I regained my balance Danny yanked me over into his lap. I squealed and began laughing as I settled in on his lap."  
  
"Miguel turning in his seat watched as I got manhandled. Danny's arms circled my waist saying he was my seatbelt. Everyone laughed at each other, it was fun and games until we reached the park. Luckily Waylon had his iPod playing and didn't care what was going on. I did notice him watching us in the rearview mirror but he didn't say a word. He was slick that way. In the thirty minutes it took to get around Indy I was groped by Danny numerous times, each time I pushed his hands away telling him to stop. He knew by my laugh that I didn't truly want that."  
  
"Kevin rubbed my leg most of the trip too. Moving under my shorts on occasion. The legs were wide cut to give us breathing room. They looked silly but sure made it roomy enough for sneaky hands. LOL. I merely enticed them by hopping up and down on Danny. In the time it took to reach the park I had gone from lap to lap goofing off and saying I was practicing my lap dancing for when I got my job as a stripper. They joked about me taking my clothes off. I told them maybe with an evil grin. Of course, they didn't believe me. After today they might never doubt me again. Cue devious laughter."  
  
"As I had predicted not many people were there but the morning was still young. We unloaded our golf cart and Waylon sent us on our way. Danny, Kevin, and I rode in the cart toward the back side of the park down the asphalt roadway. This area had the most picnic areas with tables that were covered by shingled awnings. Our goal there was to scour the grassy area and pick up discarded garbage. So many people didn't care where they tossed things. Beer cans were everywhere. Danny stuck fairly close to me but at enough distance to not make me feel as if he were smothering me. Not that I would have thought that. LOL. Still after an hour of filling our shoulder bags full of trash we would convene to a garbage can next to the I guess you would call them a gazebo. There we would wipe our sweaty brows and compare misery stories. I began my taunting there."  
  
"Lifting my t-shirt up by the bottom hem to wipe my face I offered a full belly shot. Raising my shirt up to reveal the very bottoms of my bra cups. Danny and Kevin both chuckled saying it just got hotter out here now that I showed off some skin. I told them they were silly and patted my belly. Frowning I told them my pants were too tight. From there Danny took my cue and stepped closer and took a huge risk in unbuttoning my shorts. I dropped my jaw with a feigned expression of awe. As soon as they thought I might button back up they both did the same thing to me as I had them. Lifting their own shirts up to soak up unwanted sweat from their necks and face. I told them if I had to leave my button undone so did they. I started with Kevin catching him off guard and unfastening his button. He bulged his eyes as I beguiled him with a cheesy grin."  
  
"Danny I took it further and unfastened his belt before the button. Patting his belly as he had mine I chose to rub the hair over his abs. Danny was pretty hairy. Kind of sexy really. As he glared down at me I taunted him as if I were going for his pants zipper too. As my fingers pinched it he dared me to lower it. Chuckling I didn't back down and did it. I realized he wore boxers at that moment. Making fun over them he told me it was my turn."  
  
"What? I backed up giggling. Kevin was behind me keeping me from backing up further. As Danny advanced I squealed and let him reach in and unzip my pants. My green undies were seen. Kevin quickly moved around me to get his own eye full. I reminded them we had a job to do but did tell them I think we would be cooler if we left them unzipped. Danny agreed as I turned to Kevin and coaxed his zipper down too. Briefs on this boy. He turned beet red as I walked away to refill my bag, leaving them speechless. I expected them to zip up but no...they surprised me."  
  
"Do you know how hard it is to keep pants up when unzipped? LOL! I had an easier time than they did. It was hilarious. I will give them credit as much as they laughed over our awkwardness they kept those shorts on while continuing to pick up trash. Anytime people taking morning walks came through on a dirt path everyone just turned away from them. So far only couples enjoying their morning exercise, or walking their dog. When the coast appeared clear I would let my shorts slip lower in back and shuffle toward my trash pickup. Both Danny and Kevin saw my panties from behind including what little of my butt crack was shining over them. They loved it when I bent over, that meant slippage on my hips. My pants were only held up by my butt cheeks at that point as they were well rounded and tight."  
  
"After heading back a second time to empty our pouches they refused to stop laughing saying they've had enough. I told them, no I begged them to change their minds and take the risk. Nobody had seen us and there wasn't that many people out today. We should take advantage of it right? They grew hesitant until I decided to tie my t-shirt up over my belly into a knot. As high as the material allowed. Of course the guys couldn't nor wouldn't be caught dead doing that. So I suggested they just take their shirts off. Seeing their reluctance I just had to get their imaginations going. Choosing Kevin first being the less bold of the two I wiggled over to him and grabbed the hemline of his t-shirt and ran my hands under it. My palms pressed against his abdomen I slid my hands along his flesh all the way up to his shoulders. In doing this his shirt rose up at the encouragement of my arms. As I lingered there holding his shoulders I asked him if that wasn't much cooler?"  
  
"I could feel Kevin trembling at my touch even as I cast a playful glance toward Danny. Danny knew one thing. He wanted my hands to do the exact same thing to him. I told him to wait his turn. LOL! Finally, Kevin broke down and removed his shirt. I kept my palms pressed against him until it was removed and held in his hands. I admired his chest and let my hands lower to explore his chest contours. Just hearing him sigh made me wet. I decided to add a single touch to my act. I stood on my toes and gave him a peck on the cheek whispering I was proud of him. With a beguiling smile I nodded toward Danny reminding Kevin that our partner was waiting impatiently. Feigning a shiver at having touched Kevin so sensually I peeled my palms from him. Just that confidence boost kept Kevin's shirt off as he slung it over his shoulder."  
  
"Stalking toward Danny he grew smug and joked for me to be gentle. I didn't reply, only shook my head negatively. My crystal blue eyes sparkle when I'm mischievous so that added chemistry toward my undressing Danny. The second my fingers tangled amid his body hair I had tingling sensations all over my body. This guy kept in shape. I took my time sliding my palms upward. I let him know I was enjoying this with low volume spoken Mmmms. Every other advance north I recited that mumble. It made him growl at me. I spent a moment deviating to offer circular motions around his pecs. They came alive at my gestures. So were mine."  
  
"Finally, I gave in to the heebie-jeebies and quaked all over with eyes flaring. Goosebumps I told him. Kevin was slightly jealous that I spent longer coaxing Danny than him. After a bit of assistance Danny lost his shirt. Once off I eased up on my toes to offer him the same peck on the cheek. Danny wrapped an arm around my waist and held my chest against his abs. Intercepting my peck he kissed me full on the lips. I was blown away. So unexpected. Our kiss lingered a bit until I patted his chest trying to ease away without him feeling rejected. Once our lips parted I let out a WOW! and fanned myself feigning a blush."

"Looking back at Kevin I noted a disappointment in his eyes. Without a sympathy AWWW! to make him feel as if I were only doing this because Danny took control, I returned to Kevin and pulled him down for a kiss on the lips that I found quite enjoyable. The gum in his mouth helped his breath, unlike dreamboat Danny. Not to say Danny's was awful just not as juicy fruit. LOL!"  
  
"Freeing myself with another round of fluttering fingers I told them both that my body was trembling over their kisses. Danny offered more but instead I shocked them. I removed my over the shoulder pouch to untie my knot and sensually removed my own shirt. Once my sight evaded the material I saw both boys staring hard at my tits. My green bra was pretty much transparent except over my areolas. Sighing loudly at a cool breeze attacking my skin I know my nipples grew nice and stiff beneath the thin padding of the bra. Tiny bulging protrusions let them know it too. I told them it was only fair that I lose my shirt too. After all from a distance people might just think I was wearing a bikini top. Unless we were face to face that is."  
  
"Danny had to push it though. Trying to give me a that's not really fair. You still have something covering your chest he implied as if that was wrong. I wanted to go topless but I did know people would definitely notice me. The guys without shirts seemed natural. A girl without a shirt was taboo. God I love that word. TABOO! It meant go for it in my vocab. LOL! I told them to let me think about it and tossed my shirt on a picnic table by our chosen garbage receptacle. They left their shirts too."  
  
"I led us back to work wiggling my ass at them. The wiggle didn't help my pants remain as high up on my hips as they were maintaining. Both of them whistled at me making me giggle and tell them to get busy. Try telling guys with a hard on to pickup trash. Wow! That sounded rather expectant. Was I the trash now? LOL! I don't consider myself trashy but again my teasing can be observed as such. I think I'm actually alright with that. LOL!"  
  
"For the next twenty minutes we covered quite a large portion of the area. Keeping our shirts in sight as well as watching for bystanders. Bicyclists along the dirt path coming at us spotted me. Both guys I waved. They returned my friendly gesture with a thumbs up of approval. Neither would be trouble I surmised and waved even harder letting my tits shake about. Danny and Kevin had both turned their backs to the bicyclists to avoid their unzipped shorts being seen. That gave me the center of attention. In a bold move I turned my back to the bikers and pried my shorts over my ass cheeks and offered a half moon. My panties still on was hardly more than a bikini show. Seeing their reaction as all grins I tossed my pouch aside and did a seduction dance for them trying not to laugh. As if I can belly dance. LOL! I tried though. They certainly stopped cold on the trail sitting on their bikes and taking me in."  
  
"I had lost track of Danny and Kevin while treating the bikers. Stepping out of my shorts I got silly. Doing childish cartwheels in the grass as if I were a cheerleader. I did decent cartwheels but was certainly no cheering section. Applauding at my efforts I felt so very alive. They loved me. As I blew kisses and bowed like a clown I saw one of them point behind me. Looking back I saw Danny holding my shorts and putting them in his garbage pouch as if trash. I dropped my jaw and squealed. Running over to him I tried to reclaim them but Danny just laughed and told me no. Finally, I told him FINE! I can live in my bikini. As if it were one. Even my panties were lacey and thin. All but my pussy was pretty much seen. Thankfully I shaved my coochie yesterday so I was nice and smooth. Otherwise my pubes would have been seen easily."  
  
"The bikers decided to move on during my war over the shorts. Kevin kept telling Danny to give them back before I got into trouble. Danny frowning finally opted to hand them over. Taking them from him I chose a different tactic. I placed them inside Kevin's pouch for safe keeping. His jaw dropped and started looking around for my safety. I immediately stood tall and kissed Kevin on the lips again calling him MY HERO!"  
  
"I was thrilled to be free. They called me crazy but I continued on with my pouch to empty it again. After freeing myself of the pouch I stepped over to the picnic table next to us. I felt totally evil and hopped up to sit on the table top from the side. Kicking my legs as I held my upper body with extended hands, palms on the table. I wanted to see what they might do with me idle. Kevin chose to sit down on the table's top behind me. Looking back at Kevin his eyes were lowered taking in my butt crack."  
  
"Danny played the cool one moving between my swaying legs and got as close to me as he could. In my position his thighs nearly touched mine. Looking down at his crotch I could see his boxers bulging out. Through the gaping hole I saw flesh. OMG! His cock was enormous. Okay I'm lying but it wasn't as big as some I'd seen recently. THANK YOU LARABEE BOYS. UGH!"  
  
"I asked Danny what he was doing. He smirked and placed both of his hands on my upper thighs softly rubbing them back and forth. It felt nice. My chills returned as Kevin scooted closer to my back forcing my hands to lift from the table straightening up my posture. My reward for doing that was met with two hands massaging my shoulders. Again I felt pampered suddenly. I let my guard down like an idiot. Oh Kevin! Dear sweet Kevin! His hands moved down to my shoulder blades. I didn't think Kevin had it in him but the slick bastard unsnapped my bra and went to town caressing my back. The two of them must have been thinking of this all along because once my bra was undone Danny brought his hands up to my shoulder and pinched my straps guiding them down over my upper arms. The bra gave wave some over my tits allowing the cups to drift from their support."  
  
"I lowered my chin to watch my cups slip. Expressing awe I told Danny that teasing didn't mean stripping me naked. He merely smiled and pulled the bra from my breasts. Free I squealed and folded my arms over my chest. Kevin reacted to Danny's nod toward him and reaches around me to grab my arms pulling them behind me. Even in his gentle force I played along. Kevin lowering his chin down to nuzzle my neck. Tilting my head enjoying it I eyed Danny to see what his plans were. His hands raise up and squeeze my tits jostling them about saying NICE! Of course they were. LOL!"  
  
"While I hadn't anticipated them taking advantage of me I did enjoy it. My bra ended up on the table behind me. I was now only wearing my panties, socks, and tennis shoes. While they toyed with me I cast my eyes around the vicinity to make sure we were safe. so far so good. I could hear people but the distance between us and them made our adventure doable."  
  
"I whimpered that I didn't expect this to go so far. Kevin into my throat ignored my words. Danny deciding to taste my pointy nipples made me coo. Again I wasn't feeling in control like my teasing should have given me. I didn't want this to become another Brad and Troy situation. Sex was not on my agenda today. Going this far I wasn't complaining, but if they pushed too hard I would have to cry wolf. Quietly but wolf none the less. LOL!"  
  
"As Danny sucked on my nipple his hands vanished from my vision. I discovered one of his hands slipping down the front of my panties. I yelped as fingers rubbed my clit. Whispering slow down to Danny made me stiffen up. Kevin realizing my tenseness pulled away and asked me if I was okay. I nodded yes even though Danny was insistent upon fingering me. Why can I never follow through with no dammit? LOL! Breathing heavily I realized that Danny's other hand had dug his cock from beneath his boxers and he was stroking it without my seeing it. That disappointed me. I told Danny to let me see it. He complied removing his fingers from my pussy. Not stepping away only upright he revealed his beast. Kevin backed away from me saying Dude what are you doing?"  
  
"I shyly reached back for Kevin's hand and pulled him closer to my back. I needed his support to avoid Danny pushing me backwards into laying on top of the table. I didn't want to encourage Danny any further than coaxing him to jack off. I haven't really had time to watch a guy do that. I've usually been too busy or it was happening behind me. Brad was the closest when he shot his load on my chest but that happened so fast there was no studying the guys efforts leading up to a climax. I wanted that. I finally spoke up and told Danny to let me watch him jerk off. He was eager to let me watch. Kevin not so much. He was becoming squeamish at Danny's overconfidence. It took me to relax Kevin by reaching back with my left hand to rub his crotch. Kevin's eyes quaked at my touch. I left him speechless."  
  
"It's alright Kevin I repeated at least four times. I could feel his dick growing under my palm. So cool. You can jack off in front of me too, I softly encouraged him. He shook his head blushing. I could pretty much guess he was still a virgin. Been there so I know the reactions. While I was trying to convince Kevin I felt Danny rub his dick over my panties. I flared my eyes at Kevin rather than look back at Danny. It felt nice that Danny was so close to getting it but my undies were blocking the way. I was fine with him pretending to fuck me, or at the very least slide his dick across my clit. Unlike Kevin I don't believe Danny's a virgin but he might have only been with one girl before. I recall him talking about some Hispanic girl named Maria. Bragging more like but still obvious that he got laid by her."  
  
"Kevin resisted heavily until I decided that the only way I could get him to open up was to go above and beyond what I felt necessary. With his pants still undone I went from his shorts higher up over the zipper to actually rub his concealed erection. He nearly convulsed as I rubbed him directly. Doing this with my arm backwards was a challenge but all I intended to do was make Kevin crazy. I really wanted to watch both of them jerk off while I teased them. Wanting me and getting me were two different things. I was going to succeed or get dressed and say fuck it."  
  
"As Danny rubbed his cock over my panties he slapped his crown over my clit. That got my attention. Turning only my head to watch Danny's face as he swatted me I dropped my jaw and told him Shit! That feels good. You don't have to stop that. LOL! He begged me to take my panties off. I giggled and said Noooooo! Returning to Kevin before the poor guy broke away from me I groaned and asked Kevin what I needed to do to get him to jerk off? He began breathing heavy as if overcoming his fears and took my hand and slid my fingers under his briefs, curling them around his cock. OH BOY! Not planned."  
  
"I gave in telling him I would get him started but he had to finish. He agreed as I pulled his dick into the daylight. Wow! I told him it was handsome. He smiled with fear easing as I stroked him awkwardly. Sadly in the angle I was in I had to do it backwards. Struggling a bit as Kevin held me upright I felt my panties being tugged down in front. Squealing I used my other hand to play tug of war with Danny's free hand. He wasn't so much trying to remove my panties but he certainly wanted to see my pussy without the lace blocking his view. He swore he just wanted to see me. Risking his behavior I let him peel my undies down to my clitoral area."  
  
"Hard to focus I tried my best to jerk off Kevin. He was dry and noting his discomfort. I had never done this ever but I leaned back as he gave me more room and lowered my face over his dick to spit on him twice. Gross I thought but it got the job done. As I arched my back to do that Danny leaned over me and stormed my tits with his mouth. One nipple after the other he sucked on them. My breath was taken away by dealing with both of them. I mean what I was doing was okay as long as things didn't get much further out of hand. My goal was simple. Keep my panties on and get them to jerk off. Nothing more."  
  
"Palming Danny's scalp as he sucked my nipple I fell further against Kevin. Now in my more outstretched predicament I was able to remove my hand from Kevin just long enough to switch my grip from backwards to a much easier forwards. Even he said much better. Danny was a starving animal on my tits and it was making me dizzy. I wasn't even worried who might see us at the moment. Kevin's voice gravitated to please don't stop Vi. I hated to but I didn't truly want to finish his job. A little longer I told him."  
  
"The second those words came out I felt Danny's fingers go deep under my panties and find my hole. SHIT! I squealed as he fingered me. Even I resorted to please don't stop. He had a very nice rhythm going on. In my delight I hadn't realized his free hand had pulled my panties even lower to make room for his probing fingers. I was fine I thought. Until the other side slithered lower too. DAMMIT! I let it happen. I couldn't say no to his fingering my pussy so remarkably."  
  
"Danny let up on my nipples and began kissing my throat. My head fell back into Kevin's lap a bit. Peripherally I could see my hand stroking Kevin. OMG! I found myself wanting to cum on Danny's fingers. Warning him that I wanted him to make me cum only fed into Danny's ego. He tugged my panties even lower to finger me really fast, adding a third finger made me insane. Each mad thrust inside me sent my body further toward Kevin. My face was right next to his cock now. I winced as I realized I was so close. Even Kevin had it in him to tilt his hip closer toward me. I had to stop jacking Kevin off when I began convulsing. Apologizing breathlessly to Kevin for abandoning him. My squirming was all over the place."  
  
"As my eyes rolled back and my mouth widened due to my moans Kevin took advantage. He palmed the side of my face and brought my open mouth toward his cock. Noting Kevin making his move Danny destroyed my pussy harder than ever. I was squirting all across his hand as I found Kevin's dick in my throat. I gagged and tried to resist but the orgasm made me forget my name let alone Kevin's dick. I know he pushed my head over it because I gagged. In my dilemma Danny pulled his hand out and yanked my panties off of my legs and feet. FUCK! I didn't want that to happen. It got worse. As Kevin held me first Danny grabbed my ankles and spread my legs wide. I felt his dick enter my pussy and start thrusting. MOTHER FUCKERS! I should have known."  
  
"STUPID! STUPID! STUPID! is all that ran through my clouded thoughts. Not saying this wasn't hot. It was really hot. The thing is every time I start something with simple goals the guys take over. SHIT! Kevin started fucking my face. I didn't think he would push things anywhere near that aggressive. OMG! Danny please don't stop. I mean stop! FUCK! I can't think straight."  
  
"I think I heard Danny ask me if I liked their dicks in me. I gurgled yes like a moron. Pretty certain Danny praised Kevin for fucking my face so hard. I could feel Kevin tightening up so it was a safe bet I was going to taste his cum very soon, like it or not. My biggest stress was Danny cumming inside my pussy. Who brings condoms when you don't plan on getting fucked? I know i don't. Obviously they don't. OMG! Guys fuck me harder."  
  
"Even under pressure I heard the tooting of the Park District golf cart. We were being checked on so surely that meant the guys would panic. Not on my life. I heard Miguel and Cory's voices as the cart pulled up next to the picnic table. Please don't make them stop. Not yet. FUCK! I want to cum again."  
  
"I opened my eyes narrowly as Kevin kept my skull locked in place. My eyes and nose was watering to the point my vision was blurred but I did see Miguel and Cory over Kevin's shoulder watching him pound my throat. They were smiling. OMG! They weren't trying to give Danny and Kevin a conscience. Praise more than anything. Cory told me I had a sweet body. Miguel went further and patted my right cheek and tell me to suck that cock Vi. OKAY! Anything you say Amigo. As if I had a choice now."  
  
"Straining hard Kevin was ready to blow. Danny not far behind. Both of them were snarling and cursing. I was shrieking like a banshee. We were all so close. Kevin went first. I had never had so much cum in my mouth. Mainly because I've barely performed blowjobs let alone just getting my face fucked. I choked hard as Kevin delivered. Once he released my head I considered pulling away to catch my breath but seeing Miguel and Cory watching I suddenly felt like proving to myself that I didn't want to look as if I were being raped. I chose instead to grip Kevin's balls and suck his dick slobbering his cum back on to him. My saliva build up along with it for an interesting cocktail. They watched with amazement as I fought to keep him in my mouth. Kevin was antsy now. Once fear reclaimed him he wanted free."  
  
"In my offering my eyelids fluttered as I heard Miguel tell Danny DUDE! Don't cum inside Vi. Thank God for Miguel. Danny barely made it out before squirting hot cum streaks across my belly. I squealed even with Kevin in my mouth. I still hadn't cum again. God! I needed to now more than ever. Whimpering at the top of my lungs I gave up on Kevin to massage my clit. His dick was dying down anyway due to so many guys around now. It was all up to me. As I got down and dirty on my own the four guys surrounded me, sitting down at the picnic table to watch. So erotic. I felt all of their hands rubbing me at one time. OMG! Egging me on to squirt hard I did not fail. In my vigorous rubdown over my clit I shot a fountain straight out over the concrete below. Body convulsing the guys deciding not to rub me but merely to rest their palms on my quivering body. Tenderness never felt so joyous at that second."  
  
"As I regained my composure I sat up with a bit of help and palmed my face from exhaustion. The guys got up and helped me to my feet. We still had a job to do. There were other areas to pick up. The boys got dressed and I put my underwear back on, intentionally leaving my uniform off. Cooler most definitely."  
  
"As everyone got on the golf cart it again became evident that there was not enough seats for five of us. I ended up on Cory's lap. Miguel driving took us across the park. We passed walkers but nobody gave us any grief over my undies. I think most everyone presumed it was a bikini. So awesome. Sure thing people. Works for me."  
  
"Miguel stayed close to the bike paths to avoid sightly tire tracks in the grass. He veered only when larger gatherings of people were headed toward us. Not that large groups meant twenty people, Miguel just worried even if it were four. It wasn't the most level landscape to boot. Only Cory was happy with the bumpy ride because it made me bounce about both on his lap but allowed him to paw me up to keep me from falling out. Knowing that Danny had cum on my belly his gravitating hands were clutching my breasts. Danny laughed at him saying What's wrong Bro? My jizz not good enough for you? Of course it wasn't moron. You wouldn't go near Cory's if the role had been reversed. LOL!"  
  
"I consoled Cory as best I could laying against him and curling my arm over my head to coddle his scalp. My cleavage danced everywhere so to be honest he saved me from having bruised boobs. Nothing worse than the girls all achy."  
  
"Crossing paths with the Park's actual groundskeepers who took care of the lawn while we would use weed eaters to finish their jobs. Not today but I'm certain tomorrow would be one of the crews being stuck with whacking those pesky weeds. I just waved at them on the way by while Danny held my uniform and pouch. They noticed. The knew the guys by sight but not by name. All I knew otherwise was that they were in their 30's and attentive to my flirtatious waves. Seeing Cory holding my tits made them laugh. I really didn't think I needed to worry about them reporting me."

"Moments later we were bordering one of the manmade lakes where the paddleboats and canoes were. This early nobody was out on the water, but the attendants were there at the boathouse. Danny leaned back telling Miguel to cruise down by there where bike path met actual asphalt roads. Finally, a smooth ride."  
  
"Danny supposedly knew one of the attendants. A guy named Colton. I yelped knowing I was being shown off in my undies. Not only that I was a hot mess. After Kevin holding my head so firmly my hair was stringy from sweat and being manhandled. My make up was a sight. I know my mascara must have made me look like a cheap whore. Frankly I was feeling like one after losing to Danny and Kevin. Did that deter me? Still in my underwear aren't I?"  
  
"What caught me off guard as Miguel pulled up out front of the boathouse was that Colton's partner...was a girl. I was introduced to her as she stepped out with Colton. Her name was Stephanie. She scrutinized me instantly until Colton defended Danny. Stephanie was very pretty with long brunette hair that she had French braided into a ponytail. Smaller in size compared to me. She was I'm guessing 5'2, 100 pounds with a hint of mixed heritage. Again guessing black and Caucasian. Tits much smaller than mine at maybe a 34C. Not that I was checking out her tits. LOL!"  
  
"I was more concerned that Stephanie might put an end to my teasing the guys, which obviously now included Colton. I could see some jealousy in her eyes. Knowing it too well from studying girls in school and at the mall, she was one of those kind that felt threatened when not being the center of attention. This could go very wrong."  
  
My co-workers jumped off the golf cart to greet Colton and Stephanie. Even Cody abandoned me after seeing Stephanie. CRAP! Maybe I was one of those girls. I felt jilted as I stood there shivering. I should have just gotten dressed. NO! I had to make a stand. I wanted their attention. Looking past the boathouse at the lake glistening like diamonds in the sunlight I wiggled my way down to the dock. Nobody followed me even. I guess that meant I make a scene. Ignoring the no swimming signs I stripped out of my bra, shoes, socks, and panties then dove off the end of the pier. My splash definitely caught their attention. My undies on the dock even more so."  
  
"When I surfaced I found all six of them standing on the dock looking down at me with a hint of awe. Colton spoke up saying there was no swimming. I pulled my wet hair back from my eyes and floated, replying I'm not swimming I'm bathing. Danny laughed bragging about shooting his load on my belly. Stephanie sneered at me, if I were a mind reader I'd read SKANK!"  
  
"Shrugging I dove under again and held my breath. Staying under as long as I could until I noticed divers joining me. Miguel and Cody had stripped down to their underwear and decided to cool off with me. Out of air I had to come up. Gasping I whimpered HELP ME! and flailed laughing. I was doing my damnedest to coax Danny and Kevin in too. Colton if he wanted to. LOL! All of them decided to remain on the dock. Sure stay on the pier and flirt with Stephanie. I don't need you two. Been there done that. My interest turned to Cody and Miguel. They circled me like sharks deciding what they wanted to do. I made the decision for them."  
  
"Am I the only one skinny dipping here or what? I asked. Cody manned up first and peeled his soggy boxers off and flung them at the guys on the dock. He aimed directly at Stephanie out of sheer meanness. She squealed and tried to avoid them but ended up throwing herself at Danny. The boxers only grazing her calf. Both she and Colton's uniforms weren't far off from ours. Navy blue polo shirts and ugly tan shorts. Her shorts were tighter and much shorter than mine were. BITCH! LOL!"  
  
"Danny made his move on Stephanie joking about throwing her in. Stephanie laughed flirtatiously and wrestled in his arms. She wanted him to paw her up I could tell. Go for it Danny. Even from a distance I could tell Danny was getting another hard on. WOW! I didn't know he had that much energy. LOL! Even Kevin eyed Stephanie's tight little butt. HEY! Mine is just as tight. I didn't brood long because Cory snuck up behind me and dunked me under. Not panicking I got even by reaching out and squeezing his balls. We both surfaced laughing as I threw my arms around his neck facing him. I charmed him with a sparkling gaze. With zero hesitation Cory kissed me on the lips. I certainly wasn't going to remind him of Kevin's cum in my mouth earlier. I didn't want to spoil my fun."  
  
"Miguel launched his own boxers up to the pier and moved in behind my back. I was a seafood sandwich between them. Miguel kissing my shoulder while I French kissed Cody. I could feel Miguel's dick pressing against my butt. Cody's against my tummy. OMG! By now I just didn't concern myself with mere teasing. The guys wanted me and I wanted them."  
  
"I felt Miguel reach around to palm my tits while I entertained Cody's tongue. Dang Miguel was pretty good sized. Just the length against my butt calculated in my thoughts that he had to be seven inches. Cody roughly five. Not that I'm disappointed. LOL!"  
  
"Up on the dock Danny and Colton taunted Stephanie. It was easy to see, when I found time to explore that she liked being touched. Danny had his hand up her shirt rubbing her belly. A pierced belly button even. I want one I thought. That was now on my list of things to do next paycheck. Breaking our kiss in favor of embracing Miguel too I held Cody's left shoulder with one arm and threw my right arm around Miguel's. I wanted both to know I wasn't playing one sided. They chose to share my tits and both sides of my throat. OMG! So erotic."  
  
"As I tilted my head back I was able to witness Danny, Colton, and Stephanie. If not at an upside down angle. My sight fighting the water seeping over my cheeks and tormenting my eyes. Still, I was able to see they had convinced Stephanie to lose her work clothes and prepare for a swim. She wore white lace undies that Danny was trying very hard to coax her out of. Colton chose to keep watch for potential customers. Their jobs would be over if caught. His mind struggled though because he really wanted to see Stephanie naked. Good for her I thought. As her bra came off Danny dropped his shorts and lost his own shoes. Standing nude in front of her I could tell she loved his cock without even touching it. Before she could shed her thong Danny picked her up and raced them both off the dock into the water. Her thong floated on top in minutes."  
  
"Laughing at them I pulled upright and let my arm escape Cody's shoulder in favor of a high five toward Stephanie. She waded over without any scrutiny this time and our palms slapped together. Smiles met we threw ourselves into our men. Guaranteed Danny fucked Stephanie. I had to grin knowing he had me first and that my juices were on his dick still. Lake water or not. LOL!"  
  
Watching them frolic I found Cody circling the idea of fucking me just like Danny and Stephanie were doing. I couldn't blink even as I explored Cody's intentions. Still holding on to Miguel I giggled and told him to save me. Miguel merely smiled and took me for his own. I heard Cody grumble WHAT THE HELL MIGUEL? Miguel spoke in Spanish. I took Spanish in high school so I know he said SNOOZE YOU LOSE."  
  
"Yanking me to face him he lifted my legs to cling to his waist, my arms surrounding his neck as I felt his crown pierce my hole. Yelping FUCK! at his girth. Even as I moaned I was overshadowed by Stephanie's cries. Danny was tearing her up. Thankfully we were all good swimmers."  
  
"Cody feeling cheated swam back to the dock and climbed out. Getting dressed he stood with Kevin and Colton watching. Miguel felt entirely too good inside me. In our brewing insanity I found my back going up against Stephanie's. The guys had coordinated their efforts to get us close together. She and I laughed as our butts collided with one another beneath the water. Miguel being sneaky removed one hand from my butt cheek and reached out to locate Stephanie's butt pucker. She jumped laughing as he fingered her behind. Danny chuckled as she let him know the fish were biting. A flare of her eyes toward Miguel led Danny to reach out and do the same to my ass hole. HEY!"  
  
"I wasn't all that fond of my ass hole being toyed with. I still knew Troy's threat back at the house when he and his brother Brad took me against my better judgment. he warned my anal was going to happen. I preferred not to start early. Moving us closer still I found Stephanie and I cheek to cheek almost. Eyes meeting we both felt awkward as the guys fucked us. Danny breathing heavily laughed and offered up a dare. YOU SHOULD KISS he said. Miguel agreed nodding at me to take the risk. Stephanie unlike me didn't turn pale. She merely winked at me and said YOU'RE HOT! I'M IN IF YOU ARE."  
  
"WHOA! Never kissed a girl before. FUCK! Did I want to fail the guys? NO WAY! I took a deep breath gritting my teeth just before Stephanie and I locked lips. Steamy? Give me a minute. LOL!"  
  
"Wow! As we parted lips I was blown away. That was exciting. In a strange turn of events Danny and Miguel pulled out of her and I, twisting us to face one another. Taking us from behind they encouraged us to face each other and kiss again. Our tits were crushing together. Hands now caressing the others face. OMG! I might be Bi. No! Maybe. Fuck she tasted good. Moaning into each others mouths was incredible. Our kiss breaking only to catch our breath and let the guys know we were cumming. Storming each other again I felt my heart pounding. Was Stephanie feeling what I was? She sure acted like it. Our tongues were going wild. I LOVE GIRLS! Guys more. Another three second break I hear Stephanie tell Danny to cum inside her. WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY? I thought. Looking back at Miguel and seeing the strain of being ready to shoot his load I went into panic mode. Palming Miguel's scalp I reared back and begged him not to cum in me. Not ready to be a mommy."  
  
"Hearing me I yelped and cum around his cock melting back into him as he kept fucking me. I watched Stephanie looking lost without my kiss and actually reaching out for me. DAMMIT! On my way sister. Danny snarling behind Stephanie buried his chin into her shoulder kissing it. His eyes were white, rolling back into his head. Miguel allowed me closer to reconnect with Stephanie. OMG! I'VE MISSED HER LIPS."  
  
"Stephanie bit my lip as Danny filled her with his detonation. I palmed her face with one hand while my other hand caressed Miguel's scalp from behind. I give up. If Miguel was going to cum inside me I just prayed he would fire blanks. Even his eyes were twitching from resistance. He wasn't going to pull out of me. OMG! I'm terrified. In her spasm Stephanie threw her arms around my neck hugging me close. Miguel lost his control and stammered in gripping me. I felt his cum rocket into me. OMG! I've never felt anything that remarkable. DAMMIT! Why does something so wonderful need to be so risky. I was going to get on birth control tomorrow. Cooing I clung to Stephanie back as the guys pulled away from us to let her and I enjoy our final moments."  
  
"Swimming to shore Danny and Miguel put their clothes on and joined the others. Once Stephanie and I regained our composures we smiled at each other and she told me. WE NEED TO DO THIS JUST YOU AND I. Exploring her sincerity all I could do was nod and hug her. OKAY. Sure why not. OH BOY! Was I ready for a one on one bi encounter? I would definitely get her number and decide later. Giggling we swam to the dock and climbed out. Cody was waiting on me and offered a hand. Accepting it he pulled me from the water. Kevin had done the same for Stephanie. Gentlemen. Wait! They were naked. OH SHIT!"  
  
"Both of us squealed as they aggressively took us to the side of the boathouse. Facing us toward the wall side by side they planted our hands on the building. Taking us from behind I found Cody snatching up my hair. He I understood. What made Kevin come out of his shell and take Stephanie? Sure she was gorgeous. Maybe he preferred brunettes more than platinum blonds. All I knew was Cody was on a mission. SHIT BOY! His dick was triggering my G-spot hard. I was howling in no time. Stephanie reached her left hand out and placed it over mine for support. WOW! I really like this girl. She's caring."  
  
"Kevin even found it in himself to slap Stephanie's ass. That made Cody want to smack mine. So freaking awesome. My tits were dancing up a storm as he pounded my pussy. Looking over at Stephanie with my peripheral I could see her licking her lips and watching my breasts sway. Two can play that game. Her tits weren't as large but they knew how to move. Mesmerized by her I lost track of Cody. His spanking hand was now toying with my anal pucker. NO CODY. NOT MY ASS. I pleaded."  
  
"Stephanie had to ruin it for me by asking Kevin to fuck her up the ass. OH COME ON! Don't do this too me Steph. I didn't want to feel as if I let Cody down. Tilting my gaze for me so I could watch Kevin attempt anal Cody expected me to watch her experience it. Kevin might not have been the virgin I thought him to be. WOW! I thought I was a good judge of character. Spitting on her ass hole and rubbing it in three separate times to make her moist he pulls from her pussy and lines his crown up to her ass. Easing it in slowly I heard Stephanie laugh and sigh loudly. Her words were GOD YES! Maaaan! I hate you Steph."  
  
"BE GENTLE WITH ME CODY. FIRST TIME. I indicated. He nodded and complied. Feeling a drooling spit taunt my ass hole I awaited him to begin. Just his tip rubbing on it tensed me up. Not even Stephanie's enjoyment helped my fears. even when her fingers curled around mine to comfort me. Love hate relationship right now Hot girl, I hissed in my thoughts. As his crown dug deeper I wanted to cry. He took his time thankfully. Inch by inch I accepted Cory. I bawled for about three minutes while Steph tried to calm me saying IT GETS BETTER."  
  
"Like hell it did. Cody caressed my hair lovingly but that was not enough to relax me. I trembled like a leaf as I discovered all of the guys surrounding us to get a look at my torment. Miguel stepped beside me leaning his back against the wall and leaned toward me to whisper YOU CAN DO IT CHICA. I was miserable. Even Kevin had sympathy and encouraged Stephanie closer until her hand left mine to hug me from the side. Danny being an asswipe crouched against the wall beneath Stephanie and I reaching up to pinch our nipples. Steph loved it. I did, but right this second I couldn't smile."  
  
"Danny switched tactics and reached between Stephanie's legs to get his fingers wet. Bringing those fingers up he caught me off guard when my eyes were closed and put her juiciness between my lips. WHOA! That tasted yummy. He then did the same to me letting Stephanie taste my wetness. She fed on his fingers not wanting to release them. WOW! She must like my taste too."  
  
"Those little things took my mind off the anal. I still wept but Cody wasn't forcing his cock at least. Small journeys back and forth until my hole widened more. Minutes later I recognized just how good anal felt. What nagged me was I knew Cory wasn't nearly as large as Troy's dick. That alone brought back my tears. No matter how long Cory fucked my ass I was not going to enjoy Troy. I just knew it. "  
  
"Kevin was ramming Stephanie pretty intensely. How the fuck was she enjoying that? I would have elbowed Cody in the nose and fought him off if he were hitting it that hard. I still had a lot to learn I guess. Mostly comfort and confidence. As Kevin nuts inside Stephanie's ass she screams in my ear and orgasms. Her arm around me shook me just as much. Danny was taking now to suck on Stephanie's nipples, when she was the most sensitive. More cries. I might need a hearing aid after today."  
  
"Cody huffed and told me he was nearing his end. Asking me if he could cum inside my ass. At least I couldn't get knocked up from there. I whimpered a shy YES. Pressing deeper into my ass my eyes bulged as I gasped. Then, it happened. I felt his torpedo just as I had Miguel earlier. If obviously felt differently but it was kind of nice. A few more thrusts and Cody rubbed my butt cheeks softly. Pulling out cautiously I felt it pop away and a wisp of air flood over it. He commented that his cum was oozing out of my ass. I wish I could have seen it for myself. No cellphones on the job ruined that. Expressing my wish did not go unheard."  
  
"Colton used his cell to take video of my drooling pucker. Showing me I dropped my jaw in awe. My hole was wider now due to Cody's dick stretching it some. So cool. As we marveled over things we heard people approaching. Kids even. The dressed guys ran interference to give us time to get dressed. Colton had even thought to bring my uniform from the golf cart. THANK YOU COLTON. I left my undies off to be quicker pocketing them in my shorts. We no more than tied our shoes and young kids raced toward a paddleboat oblivious of anything we did. That would have been terrible. I sure didn't want to be responsible for scarring them for life. Their dad sure stared at me and Steph though. We flirted then took a hard look at each other. OH SHIT! HOT MESS. Maybe we scarred the dad for life. LOL!"  
  
"The Park District truck with the flatbed trailer located us, as Waylon yells out WHAT ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING? Everyone busted up. I got Stephanie's cell number just in time as she wrote it on the hand she held. While the guys got on the golf cart I said fuck it and kissed Stephanie again."  
  
"Instead of joining them on the cart I ran up the sidewalk to the truck and hopped into the front seat beside Waylon. He looked at me queerly as I whispered SHOTGUN. While the guys loaded up the golf cart I sat waiting on them. Waylon supervised tying it down, chocking the tires, and grimacing the entire time. Once secure the guys all piled into the truck. It was funny to see Kevin forced to sit in Cody's lap. Miguel scooting me over toward Waylon he noticed something but kept his mouth shut. My evil ass had taken my panties and hung them from Waylon's rearview mirror. The second he checked it he winced then looked at me. I hugged his arm laying my head on his shoulder. Batting my eyes at him Waylon just shook his head. He left them over the mirror all the way back to the Park District building."  
  
"Getting back we unloaded our stuff. I was giddy at what we had done. The issue now was always going to be who was fucking me again every damned day. I put a kibosh on that informing them we fuck only on my terms in the future. They rolled their eyes. Tomorrow would be a challenge to keep them at bay. Fun but challenging. LOL!"  
  
Waylon finally removed my panties and started to hand them to me. I told him to bring them back tomorrow. He could spend the night with them. LOL! I knew deep down he was going to defile them tonight. I was okay with that. LOL!"  
  
"Before the end of our day I made my way back to Brent's office. Knocking first he allowed me in. Asking if I behaved I told him NO WAY. Scowling he dared to ask what I did. I didn't lie. I told him I danced around in my undies in front of cyclists. They loved it. The guys watched me. I omitted being fucked to keep the guys safe from losing their jobs. I could see the stress on Brent's face if I were telling him the truth. I asked again if he were firing me?"  
  
"He shook his head YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THAT EASILY. I flared my eyes at his words. He studied my shirt realizing I still wasn't wearing my bra. Nipples don't hide. Another grimace I needed a smile. Deviously I lifted my shirt inch by inch in front of him until the bunched up material reached the lower curves of my perky tits. Seeing the flesh he pointed at me as if saying DON'T YOU DARE. I couldn't resist. I pulled my t-shirt over my tits and shook them at him. He couldn't resist grinning. I KNEW IT."

"I taunted him by saying YOU KNOW YOU LIKE MY TITTIES. He didn't scold me. Placing the hem of my shirt between my teeth I winked at him and unbuttoned my shorts. Shaking his head I winced to see if he would stop me. Not a peep from his lips I unzipped my zipper. Instant flesh ow that Waylon had my panties. Another glare through the corner of my eye expecting an ENOUGH! nothing."  
  
"WOW! I wiggled the shorts over my hips as I had earlier. This time no underwear hiding my goodies. His eyes absorbed me more thoroughly than before we went to the park. Realizing his door was wide open he jumped to his feet rounding his desk to shut it. While his back was turned I dropped the shorts to my shoes and stepped out. Whipping my shirt off of my upper body I did just as I had with Troy and tossed my shirt at Brent. Clinging to his shoulder he snatched it off turning to find me totally naked. poising an eye brow at me he reached out without looking and locked his door. OMG! I was trembling."  
  
"He stepped around me and returned to his desk as I twisted nervously from side to side. Biting my lips I saw him set down facing to his right. Placing his arms behind his head he sighed. STILL NOT FIRING YOU."  
  
"Giggling I shuffled around his desk to stand between his legs facing him. I'M GOING TO DO THIS TO YOU EVERY DAY I said. He shrugged telling me I was crazy. I kicked off my shoes and pulled my socks over my toes for the full effect. I'M TOTALLY NAKED BRENT. I taunted him before taking the risk of straddling his lap. He allowed it WOW! Settling in I gyrated my pussy over his lap. THERE IT IS! I whispered."  
  
"I'M NOT FUCKING YOU CALLOWAY. He scowled as I threw my arms around his neck testing him. He studied my eyes as I studied back. After a staring contest of begging eyes I discovered the one guy I could tease without getting fucked. I could do anything now. I lifted higher in his lap and put my tits right over his face. Like a stripper I crushed his cheeks between my breasts pushing them so tightly together he couldn't breath. Easing back my skin trailed his cheeks. As they gradually escaped I squeezed my tits tighter until my nipples were pressed together. I then placed them over his lips. He kissed them but that was all. I sat back pouty and hopped over his erection. It was getting there."  
  
"I CAN FEEL YOUR DICK THROBBING. I teased kissing his nose as my arms circled his neck again. He shook his head slowly and added "NOT GONNA FUCK YOU." I wasn't giving up. I wanted to see if he would break. I got creative and began kissing his neck how I like it. He allowed it. Unlike our uniforms Brent wore a button down. I started unbuttoning his shirt and kissing his chest after each button revealed chest hair. He wasn't wearing a t-shirt beneath it. On the third button his arms reached around me and rubbed my back."  
  
"His hands were huge and they felt really nice. I continued kissing down to his abs. Unable to go any lower without leaving his lap I moaned with another round of lap gyrations. His dick was huge under my labia. I tried my best to mold my lips around his girth just to entice Brent. He still wasn't caving. Good. This was just as much fun teasing him. I whispered into his ear YOU MAKE ME SO WET."  
  
"He sighed and said HAD ENOUGH? I shook my head defiantly answering NO. I could tell he wanted me he was just teasing me back. I pressed in crushing my tits against his bare chest trailing my nipples over his pecs. Closing in I just went for it. I kissed my boss on the lips. For a second he responded then faded away. I tugged at his lower lip and slid a hand down between my legs to rub his tented shorts. He growled slightly. SO EVIL! I went into my pornstar voice and whimpered I WANT TO SUCK YOUR COCK REALLY BADLY. Not really. Maybe. I just wanted to see if I could actually get him to unzip his shorts for me."  
  
"NOT HAPPENING. He stressed without pushing me away. I refused to give up. Tough nut to crack or not I was going to get him to show me his dick. Slipping from his lap I crouched slowly until my tits rolled over his erection. On my knees in between his legs I rubbed both of my hands over his crotch. OMG! Are all guys this fucking big? LOL!"  
  
"Challenge accepted Brent. I moved my hands in to unbuckle his belt. Button unsnapped, zipper slyly tugged low I found his boxers. He still wasn't stopping me. I maintained a fawning expression as I blew into his boxers parted fabric. I could see a portion of his beast and DAMMIT! He wasn't stopping me. Did I really want to suck his dick just to win this challenge? FUCK! I ended up reaching in and fondling him, his gaze unreadable. DAMMIT BRENT. Even my lustful acting wasn't making him say NO. Just NOT HAPPENING. It looked like things were happening here Brent. WHAT THE FUCK!"  
  
"Feeling a bit defeated I went ahead and pulled his cock out watching it wag before my eyes. Damn that mushroom was beefy. My eyes sparkled at its magnificence. I even pulled out some really full balls that were tight and shiny. Planting my elbows on his knees i just sat there admiring it."  
  
"BRENT? I posed a question to his WHAT? FOR A GUY SAYING NOT HAPPENING THIS DICK IS PRETTY HARD. It was purple and glossy in it's tightness. He shrugged SO? I'M NOT FUCKING YOU CALLOWAY."  
  
"WOW! I couldn't stop studying it. I could see every vein in it rippling against his flesh. I think this might be the most perfect dick I've seen of those I've...well seen. How much longer could Brent possibly hold out before ordering me out of his office? FUCK! Push yourself Violet I told myself. I ended up kissing his balls and nuzzling my cheeks along his erection seductively. Nothing. He was stone cold. My tongue molded around his balls and I sucked on them a bit, tugging on them. My eyes on his the entire time. All he did was wince at me. Releasing his balls with a pop of my lips I rolled my tongue up his foreskin. He began shaking his head. Was he ready to snap at me finally? I really wanted to bust up laughing and telling him I knew he would cave. Then get dressed and say SEE YOU TOMORROW."  
  
"Nothing. I was going to have to suck his dick just to get him to break. UGH! At his crown I kissed it and tickled it with my flicking tongue. It moved as if alive. That was cool. I did the same actions a second time. WOW! His dick danced for me. Capturing it with my hands I used both to stroke him before mouthing his crown and going down on it. DAMMIT! Tasty. OMG! I love this big boy. He merely frowned and watched me suck his dick. I gagged on it proving to myself alone how deep I could take him in. Coughing on built up saliva I drooled all over his balls. Brent was going to let me finish. I spent ten minutes on him without even a moan or fluttering eyelids. Needing air I let up on him with a kiss to his urethra. The second I did he tensed up and shot cum up into my lips. Unexpected my mouth opened in awe."  
  
"HOW DID YOU DO THAT? I asked. MUSCLE CONTROL he replied then said GET UP. OH YEAH! He had enough and was going to say he wanted to fuck me. Sorry Buddy. I jumped to my feet giggling. Before I could point and laugh he leaped to his feet and dropped his boxers. Grabbing me he pushed me forward over his desk against my ability to resist. Brent was like 6'4, 280ish. I was a ragdoll. Before I knew what was happening his dick penetrated my pussy. SHIT! SHIT! SHIT! I fucked up again. I really thought I had beaten the odds with Brent. HELL NO! Did I plead for him to stop? HELL NO! That fucking big ole cock had my hole stretched. His crown destroying my G-spot. I wasn't saying FIRE ME ANY MORE."  
  
"OH MY FUCKING GOD! He wrapped both of his hands around my throat and held me firmly where I couldn't see his expressions. OH MY FUCKING GOD! My mind was already losing any regrets. I'm not certain whether to call this imprisonment bondage or not. Whatever he was doing to me all I know is OH MY FUCKING GOD! Sorry for being so vocal. NO I'M NOT! He could fuck me for days and I would have begged for more. His wife was so lucky. SHIT! He's married. Now I feel bad...NOT! FUCK ME BRENT. He heard that twenty times at least. I could say it more but he did something even more intense. While still encircling my even neck he moved his index fingers up to the corners of my mouth and pried my lips apart. I grew spooked suddenly, drooling all over myself as I moaned. It even made my nose run. FUCK!"  
  
"What did I get myself into? Finally his fingers release my mouth and my throat. As I tried to catch my breath he snatched me up by my hair and slammed me over his desk. My left profile lay upon the desk top and he wouldn't let me move. I didn't know whether to cry or be thankful for the hardcore lesson in great sex. After fifteen minutes a knock on the door interrupted my second orgasm. Brent was relentless. I THINK I LOVE MY BOSS!"  
  
"He didn't even allow me to stop moaning. Not that I could have even if he were palming my mouth. Obviously he wasn't concerned who was on the other side of the door. What if it were his wife Linda? How would he explain my screaming FUCK ME BRENT at the top of my lungs? I'm darn sure even the guys on our crew were clued in by my loud cries. SHIT! I'm going to cum again. MIND GONE!"  
  
"Letting me lay there face down on his desk of my own volition, okay I couldn't move. My legs were like rubber in an earthquake. Even my moans were shaking verbally. His mighty hands slapped my ass non stop for the remaining five minutes before he snarls and backs up out of me messily. I felt my juices run down my thighs even to my toes. I was lost..."  
  
"I don't remember even how I ended up on my knees in front of Brent, all I recall is my face being covered in cum. HOLY SHIT! As he jerked off over me I found jizz dripping from my eyelids even. Where did he keep all of this stuff? LOL! I'm serious I was a soggy mess by the time he said CLOCK OUT!"  
  
"NOOOO! I WANT OVERTIME! LOL! He got dressed and ignored me, finally answering the door. Unlocking it I hid behind his desk just in case it was Linda. I didn't want her to beat my ass. By now nobody was outside. Brent literally left me there on my knees terrified of what my teasing had turned him into. He was kind of mean. Was I a grudge fuck because I toyed with him so much? If so I think mean or not I want more. WOW! My heart was still pounding in my chest. Who knew sex was this much fun? I might give up on the teasing and just...no I can do both. LOL!"  
  
"I got dressed and limped to the restroom where I looked over my cum covered face. It was remarkable even as it dried. Sticky as fuck. Brent tasted great. Washing up I finally made it to the time clock. Punching out I didn't get the overtime I wanted but who worked today anyway? Not me. None of us really did our jobs. Brent knew that. As I started to leave Brent stopped me and pushed me against a wall. I was really scared by his attitude. After inspecting me he lowered the palm holding me pinned."  
  
"Studying his cold expression he finally smiled and winked at me. I sighed with relief. He then leaned down and kissed me on the lips. With a soft whisper he said the one thing I dreaded hearing. He said MY SLUT! with a stare directly into my soul. I stuttered with a WHAT?"  
  
"YOU HEARD ME CALLOWAY. YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED. FROM NOW ON I GET WHAT I WANT. WHENEVER I WANT SOME YOU SAY YES SIR. UNDERSTOOD?" I know I turned pale. Was I suddenly his property? I'm so confused. I nodded not even truly understanding the concept. Afraid to ask questions I just added what I thought he wanted to hear. I said YES SIR."  
  
"Good enough I was allowed to go home. My imagination running wild I envisioned being tied up or whipped. Smiles one second fear the next. I need to sort this through. I can't believe I told you people every single thing that happened. Maybe I don't know when to shut up. Therapy maybe? I might really need a shrink after another few weeks. LOL!"  
  
"There's my bus. See you all soon."  
  
"I'm really freaked out."

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 04**

"Three whole days. It's been three whole days since Brent went nuclear on me sexually. My brain is still reeling from the mental images of what he put me through in his office. I have NEVER been fucked so fiercely in the short time since I've embraced sex. On one hand I should be terrified of him and the ownership rights he seems to think he has over me. Yet the last few days he's treated me just like he usually does. I'm beginning to think Brent is bipolar. I mean he's sweet and kind most of the time then POW! Brutally satisfying. LOL!"  
  
"He was by far the best sex partner I've had since my teasing has switched paths toward full on sex. Here's the thing, I don't mind the sex and in most cases I don't care if it reaches that level. My co-workers got more of me than I honestly wanted but once things got going I couldn't resist it. Even kissing Stephanie only weirded me out at the initial kiss. After I realized it wasn't so bad I rather enjoyed it. Who knew?"  
  
"What turns me on is the art of the tease. I absolutely love making guys crazy. There lies my problem though, guys get what they want while I question why I let it go so far. I'm having the hardest time telling guys no. The words just won't come out. The more I tell myself that's enough Violet...I end up pushing further and further, until guys become uncontrollable. Nobody to blame but myself."  
  
"Friday night has arrived. I have money now. LOL! I plan on going shopping tomorrow, but tonight I'm laying low. David had a business meeting and Mom is working out of town again. I swear it feels like Mom is spending more and more time on the job than being here at home. I really hope she isn't having an affair. That was part of the problem between she and my real Father John. Neither of them could be faithful. I know she loves David and that he worships her, but needs will arise. Just look at me...I had an affair with her man. Did I mean it to go there? Not sexually. I just wanted to drive David crazy. Once things with his sons got my hormones into overdrive I couldn't even say no to their Dad. All in one day. I'M SUCH A SLUT. I shouldn't have done that."  
  
"Like I've said his boys both pretty much demand I send them at least one dirty pic a day. I don't mind that part, but I do wonder if they show me off to their friends in college. For that matter my mall fans get nude pics daily too. I send them the same poses I send the Larabee boys. I'm glad my co-workers aren't expecting pics. LOL! Give them time right?"  
  
"Even if they all do show me off I find it flattering. Whether I tease in person or by picture it's still attracting attention to myself. Of course some day this might backfire. Hiding things from my Mom and Dad won't last forever. I'll just deal with being disowned when it happens. Dad I think would be more relaxed about my behavior than Mom ever would. Even though she's done some pretty risqué things in her lifetime, Mom has higher hopes of me being the good kid that I try and show her I am. I'm an adult now so other than kicking me out I'm confident I'll survive."  
  
"Moving along...seeing as I'm home alone right now I'm just going to take it easy. With Mom far enough away, confirmed by my innocent text to her saying I love you Mommy. She replied of being in French Lick, Indiana. Wherever that is. LOL! Yay for me. David's gone to his meeting with Pharmaceutical execs. I know they were going to play golf after the meeting so I figure I'm good. Brad and Troy never come home on a Friday favoring the nightlife on campus. So...what do I do with myself to keep entertained? I was hungry and Mom did leave me a small allowance for food purposes. I could order a pizza or Chinese takeout. Bound to be a guy delivering right?"  
  
"Hmmm! Pizza sounded awesome so I'll order one for delivery. I have a cellphone ap for a place called Maggio's, a locally owned pizza joint. Placing my order online it said delivery time would be in 35 minutes. That gave me just enough time to go down to my bra and panties for the delivery guy. LOL! Even if he's not cute at least I'll make the guy's night. Strange that I've never done this before tonight. I must be slipping."  
  
I'm wearing a peach colored set of undies at the moment but I don't feel as sexy as I want to in this color. Before heading downstairs I checked our my dainty drawer. I decided on a deep purple bra and G-string duo. I knew I looked sexy in that color. Having nearly platinum blond hair darker colors were best. I do need to work on my tan though to look even better. I'm not pale but not even golden. Maybe I'll go back to the park to see Stephanie and do some sunbathing over the weekend. I'll find out if she's working. Who knows she might join me for a girls day. Lord knows I could use some friends. Most of my friends abandoned me over my senior year. They pretty much only text me every other month."  
  
"Rocking the purple undies I sprayed on some perfume. Midnight Heat by Beyoncé. OMG! I love this scent. If this doesn't get a guy hard I don't know what will. I'm wet before the guy even gets here. LOL! Heading downstairs confident I was still alone I had another idea. Hurrying about I gathered as many candles as I could find and lit them all around the living room and toward the front doorway. Just for ambiance. Dimming the house lights I went to the fridge and poured me a glass of my Mom's Chablis. The box kind. LOL! If only for effect, at least the guy would think I'm sophisticated. Right!"  
  
"Not wanting to appear too eager by looking out the curtains I sat in the living room on our sofa. Sitting here the thoughts of Brad and Troy fucking me on this thing gave me the chills. Yep! Nipples as hard as they get. LOL! Soft music was needed. Classical even. I've learned to appreciate classic piano going so far as taking lessons for a year in grade school. Mozart was one of my Mom's favorites so I just went with that. Soft and lovely. Like me. LOL!"  
  
"After ten minutes the doorbell rang and I nervously wiggled my way to the door. Taking a deep breath I answered it. Door flung wide I found my delivery guy. Not bad I must say. His eyes stammered as he looked me over. Not a blush just a look of surprise. I didn't break a sweat. As he took the pizza out of a warming tray he passed it to me. I had my wine glass in one hand so I sat both of them aside on a nightstand by the door. Once he caught his breath over my perfume he told me how much I owed. OOPS! Didn't think about the money. I was embarrassed over my negligence. The cash was upstairs. I told him to step inside and I'd run up and get it. He did. I did. Not bothering to look back at him I headed up our staircase. Pretty sure he liked my bare ass with the G-string hidden in my crack. Trust me I took my time going up. Runway model Violet. LOL!"  
  
"Out of sight I hurried to my room and snatched the money up. Not wanting to be in any hurry I made him wait. I checked myself out in my dresser mirror for an ego boost. Getting sexier by the day Vi. LOL! Holding out for three minutes I finally headed back down. Reaching the front door I discovered the delivery guy long gone. My pizza wasn't even there. WHAT THE HELL? I still smelled the aroma but it wasn't where I left it. Hmmm? Did the guy take it into the living room? I twisted in step and followed the pizza sauce. Turning toward the sofa I bulged my eyes. YIKES!"  
  
"David was home already. How did he sneak in so fast? I wasn't upstairs that long. He must have gotten home just as the pizza guy got here, I just didn't see any car lights. Of course I wasn't looking. WOW! Okay, Hi David. LOL! Not a peep out of him to let me know he was home made me a tad suspicious. I asked him why he was home so early and he said 18 holes went faster than usual. Not to mention after hearing a flush and water running from the powder room I realized he wasn't alone. Panic mode struck me not knowing who it was. Before I could run upstairs David told me to hang on. He wanted to introduce me to someone. I was like shouldn't I get dressed first? David insisted I was dressed just fine. OH BOY! Now David was showing me off. Nerves calming I stuck around."  
  
"When the powder room door opened I saw a tall younger man exit. Spotting me right off his eyes flared which was followed by a warm smile. David introduced him as Patrick the son of his boss. Easily 25 or so and sharply dressed. Dark hair with a winning grin. Extending a hand to shake mine he chose to kiss my knuckle. It gave me goosebumps. I apologized for what I was wearing and that I didn't expect company. He told me not to worry about it I looked fine. I KNOW I DID! LOL!"  
  
"David had paid for my pizza and sent the guy on his way. So much for my very first pizza tease. Maybe next time my handsome delivery guy. David told me to grab some paper plates, he paid, he shares, were his exact words. LOL! Somehow I knew he meant share me too. I'll play along for now. Not getting laid. Not getting laid. Not getting laid. LOL!"  
  
"Just once I'd like things to go how I want them to. Can't a girl just turn a guy on and watch him squirm? Patrick definitely complimented me on my body. I laughed and said it's a work in progress. To my shock he offered to be my personal trainer. LOL! Wait! What? He was pretty in shape for some Pharm...oh wait...he's the son of...right...after asking I learned he just liked to play golf. LOL! He really was a personal trainer. As I passed him a plate he checked me out more, pointing to spots on my body I needed to work on. Nothing destructive to my conscience it did let me know how to improve my shape."  
  
"David dug right in and didn't seem concerned by my attire. Once I got past the new guy I realized how much fun this could be. Patrick was charming. He even liked my music selection. I told him he could put something else on, our cd selection was massive. He agreed and hopped up to search our library cd shelf. As he did I winced at David and mouthed What's going on? He merely smirked and returned our silent conversation with SEDUCE HIM."  
  
"WHAAAAAT? LOL! Seriously David? We play one time you and I, you become my pimp? I told him I'll tease not seduce. He didn't seem happy with hearing that. COME ON! Why can't I just tease without the worry of being fucked? This was getting out of hand. As Patrick put on some older 80's rock things livened up. SHIT! Stripper music I thought as I heard Def Leppard's Pour Some Sugar On Me. DAVVVVVID!!"  
  
"Turning for my approval I swayed to the rhythm. Setting my pizza plate down before even a nibble I placed my hands in my hair and did my best booty dance. Patrick seemed impressed so I moved toward him and rubbed along his back. My tits touching his body made him nod. He was liking it. Sensing his enjoyment I whirled around him, now face to face, helping him out of his light jacket. Tossing it at David while my tongue razzed him I proceeded to palm Patrick's chest and nudge him toward the loveseat. As he dropped down I immediately crawled into his lap and started grinding. He was getting into it as his hands rubbed my legs. Big hands. Felt wonderful."  
  
"By the chorus I was dancing all over him. Pushing my tits toward his chest while smothering his face in my whipping hair. He laughed and said DAAAMMMMN! SHAKE IT GIRL. I busted up at how that sounded but continued my gyrations. It was so easy to feel an erection beneath my thighs. OMG! This was fun. Hilarious but a blast. I didn't know I had stripper qualities. LOL! Eying him watch my cleavage I crushed my tits together playfully. Good clean fun I figured."  
  
"Then came David. Moving behind me he unhooked my bra while I was distracted. Slick David. Real slick. As it loosened I realized it and dropped my jaw. David went so far as to slip my bra straps over my shoulders to prevent support. Patrick looked shocked by David's sudden boldness and sat back taking me in. It's only a bra I thought. Leaning into him my cups dropped to my areolas. A quick shake of my tits he got both girls free of charge and was loving it. David snuck in and pulled my bra from my arms and threw it on our couch. I yelped OMG DAVID!! as Patrick puckered at David for going as far as he did. I gave up what little resistance I had maintained. Knowing Patrick was hard, hot, and heavy I smothered his face with my tits. Pressing his face between them, he kissed my flesh, which made me instantly shiver."  
  
"Easing my tits away I shook my chest across his face feeling my nipples graze his opened mouth. He took the bait. OMG! He's sucking my nipple. What was David doing? I'm albeit his daughter if not by blood. Why was he whoring me out? I'm so confused. Well except for one thing. Patrick is good looking. LOL! DAMMIT!"  
  
"David moved behind the loveseat and watched my expression while Patrick fed on my breasts. Once shaking off my stare of disbelief at Patrick's hunger I caught on to David's gaze. My eyes flared wide as I mouthed WHY AM I DOING THIS? He just winked and told me silently to KEEP IT UP. Keep up what? Letting him terrorize my flesh? Maybe that should be tenderize. LOL Patrick just bit my nipple. OWWW! More goosebumps. FUCK!"  
  
"Patrick's hands found my ass and squeezed my cheeks. Now that I was all for. That part seemed tame considering. As the Def Leppard song ended another song started up. This was a mixed CD so the follow up went into Dr. Feelgood by Motley Crue. I like this song too. LOL! Dang it, I can't stop dancing in his lap. DAVVVVVVVIDDDD! LOL!"  
  
"UMMM! PATRICK? I tried to coax his attention. Pausing he merely looked up over his brows at me, his mouth still swallowing my areola. Awaiting me to speak I just shivered and went blank. FUCK IT! I let him continue while I ran my fingers through his hair. This felt too good to make him stop. Yet, even enjoying myself I felt that need to understand satisfaction. Looking up at David who winced toward me I had to ask again. WHY?"  
  
"PROMOTION. David mouthed to me with dramatic lip motions. I offered a queer expression and returned with, SO YOU USE ME TO GET IT? A swift response of a nodding head he let me know the truth. So ok, David wanted me to fuck his bosses son just to advance his career. I should have known that giving in to David this shit would happen. His boys I could predict better. This was a total shocker."  
  
"I could object and say no. David would be mad but he would probably get over it knowing his relationship with my mom would end if I broke my promise. I just couldn't tell him no at this point. Sucks to be me. I decided that I've gone this far I might as well see it through. DAMN IT!"  
  
"Finally breaking off his feeding frenzy Patrick chose to tell me how sexy I was. Admitting that when David showed him a picture of me that he instantly wanted to meet me. What pic? The only one I think David has is a family photo. Unless...great! Troy or Brad must have sent David pictures that I'd sent them. I asked Patrick which picture? He freely spoke of nudes. David had bragging rights after having sex with me. Telling Patrick he had me around his little finger. That I was his little slut. WOW! THANKS MY ALMOST STEPDADDY."  
  
"I let it sink in without looking pissed. I wasn't. Just a tad hurt that David thought of me like that. Okay not hurt more flattering in a strong sense. I wanted guys to want me but not WANT ME to the point of slavery. Even that word might be too divisive. Surely David didn't think I was his. Did he? WHOA! Mind blown suddenly."  
  
"I told Patrick that I would always do what David asked of me. I was his little slut anytime he desired me. David nodded with his hands placed together mouthing THANK YOU. I better get big money for this buddy. LOL! Patrick ate it up saying I wish I had this kind of control over you. The comment made me shiver as Dr. Feelgood was feeling pretty damned good right now. I looked up at David and asked him loudly CAN PATRICK OWN ME FOR AN HOUR SIR?"  
  
"ABSOLUTELY! David made certain Patrick heard him. Offering him the leash to my imaginary collar Patrick accepted and asked David if he could spend that hour alone with me. David patted Patrick on the shoulder and said TEXT ME WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH HER. With zero hesitation David was gone. Time for me to put on the theatrics. LOL!"  
  
"LET'S GET THESE PANTIES OFF Patrick winked at me. I crawled from his lap and stood between his legs and started to remove my thong. He stopped me and gently took over. Easing them down he leaned in to kiss my belly while working his way over my abdomen. OMG! So titillating. Nuzzling my puss his warm exhales sent shockwaves across my body. His tongue licking my leg as he brought the G-string to my toes. So erotic."  
  
"Looking up at me he sets back and admires my body. Finally, he mutters UNDRESS ME. Ohhh yeahhhh! LOL! I knelt between his knees and reached my arms across to unfasten his belt, then his pants. Raising his hips I drag the slacks down to his kneecaps before realizing I should probably take his shoes and socks off first. LOL! Getting carried away here. I tenderly removed those and returned to pull down his pants. Taking them away I placed them on the floor. Boxers or shirt next? Logic says shirt. We had already removed his jacket so the polo was an easy up and over. He had very little chest hair but damn his chest was muscular. Not bodybuilder overkill, but toned to perfection. Having crawled toward him stretching to get that shirt off, I spent a few minutes teasing his chest with my nails and kissing his pecs, then abs. Yummy!"  
  
"Pesky boxers you have to go. LOL! Tugging them he again hikes his hips for a swift departure. Passing pubic area I slowly teased myself with his emerging cock. Inch by inch until his erection popped up at me. I intentionally yelped and acted surprised by it. Not bad. Curves a bit, but nice and thick. I'm guessing six inches tight. Good enough for me. LOL!"  
  
"YOU LIKE MY BIG DICK? Patrick had to boast. I nodded my approval rather than say something silly. I've learned that opening my mouth would lead me to bad decisions. While this was technically already a bad situation, I did like the idea of David thanking me for my help in getting this promotion whatever it was. I mean come on his work from home wasn't that great of a job. Was it? He did help support our lavish home. Okay, maybe he is more important than I always thought. I felt confident he would reward me for this going above and beyond the call of duty stuff."  
  
"Trailing my nails along Patrick's legs gave him the chills. I enjoyed watching him squirm a bit. It felt powerful. Laying his head back on the loveseat gave me time to study the beast before my eyes. Mainly to determine if he was clean. Nothing looked obvious so I chose to move my lips close to his balls. These bad boys looked mighty full of something. We all know what. LOL! Bulbous and tight. Really shiny to accent that marvelous erection. Even his foreskin was gorgeous. That mushroom? Magnificent. Fuck it! I was going to sample this thing for my own pleasure more than his. I hadn't really perfected a blowjob. How can you when a guy grabs your head and fucks your face rather than letting me treat him like a King? I wanted that. Please Patrick keep your hands out of my hair."  
  
"I started out of his arms reach, giving me the opportunity to observe his reactions to what I was offering. Nuzzling his balls I kissed their fullness on both sides of the sack. Licking them thoroughly before sucking on them. One nut, then the other, I heard him moan YES! It gave me goosebumps again knowing what I was doing was appreciated. Yay me."  
  
"Curiously I attempted to widen my jaws enough to draw in his entire scrotum. Balls. Scrotum sounds so anatomy class correct. I like to keep it simple. Balls. Nads. Sack. Jelly beans. LOL! All the same thing. I managed to get them into my mouth and taunt them from within. My tongue moving around their fullness as I sucked on them. His cock reared high at my devotion. So cool. Me happy."

"Releasing them from my mouth I licked them further. Oh, oh! Here come his hands. Hmmm! Holding his balls with both hands he pulls them up to reveal the stretch of flesh between his balls and butt hole. He hikes his feet up on to the couch cushion and whispers LICK ME THERE. Ummm! Okay. I hated the idea being so close to his butt hole. Sanitary reasons. Regardless I did it. He quaked as if ticklish telling me how sensitive that area was. Interesting I thought. It made me wonder if all guys had that erogenous zone. Every time I rolled my tongue over it, he tensed up. Flicking my tongue made him insane. This was fun. LOL!"  
  
"After torturing him for a good four minutes I noted precum on his cock's tip. WOW! I caused that just by licking down there? Finally, he removed his hands and dropped his feet to the carpet. His dick bobbing toward me. In it's turbulence my face felt a tiny wetness. Precum had shot at me in the dancing. WHOA! LOL! Putting my hands to use I stroked his cock with both sets of fingers. He loved it. I liked hearing him say he loved it. It proves I have talent."  
  
"Holding his dick back I decided to roll my tongue from his balls all the way up his foreskin. Kissing his crown I retraced my swath to torture his balls some more. I actually removed my hands from being in the way and only used my face. I found it stimulating to just let his erection be supported by my facial guidance. By the sounds of it I'm doing things to perfection. Music to my ears."  
  
"After multiple teases of preparing to swallow his cock, I decided to move in for the kill. Let's just see how good I can truly suck dick. Hovering over his mushroom with my tongue flicking on it, I looked up at him. The yearning in his eyes made me want to shake my head no. Seeing that, he whined and nearly begged. So I acted as if I were thinking about it. My tongue never once left that crown. My drool pooling up on top of it. As I considered it I ran my hands over his legs softly feeling hair guiding through my fingers. It tickled my palms. Hands slipping between his inner thighs I palm his ball sack and tenderly squeeze them. There goes the private dancer. LOL! I love watching it wiggle even as my tongue touches it. Dirty Dancing came to mind. LOL!"  
  
"Enough torment I opened my mouth wide and gracefully lowered my throat down over it. I wanted to surprise myself and see just how much I could get into my throat and not vomit. Having my tonsils taken out when I was ten certainly helped. Not as thick as those dicks that I have had, made it easier for me to navigate. I had almost all of him I thought, as I felt my nose tickling due to his pubes, and my chin resting on his balls. OMG! I can do this. No stopping now. FUCK! My gag reflex is kicking in. Nooo! If at first you don't succeed try, try again. It took me four attempts but dammit I swallowed him whole. His body convulsed just knowing how determined I was.  
  
"Patrick praised me breathlessly. I could relate because I was out of oxygen, even as I complimented my own efforts. Another few throat thrusts I gave up and just spent time taking half of him in. He was grateful no matter what I did. I was just as grateful that for once a guy didn't force me. While it is exciting to be somewhat dominated I really want to be the one in control of my own destiny. I realize that's next to impossible. Guys are guys. They're only happy when they can assert themselves, and we women cave. Patrick seems content. If it's only this once that I maintain control I'll be happy. Not really, but it's a start."  
  
"I could tell that his body was tensing up so I decided to abandon my blowjob, and kiss my way over his abdomen, ever so slowly climbing higher, while scooting over his lap. As my tits bathed his torso I imagined his dick between my breasts. I hadn't experienced titty fucking. There was no better time than now. He marveled over how I crushed my tits around his dick, moving my upper body up and down. It tickled as his crown popped up each pass I made. I lowered my chin and extended my tongue to flick his urethra each time his head rose toward me. I was on a roll."  
  
"Looking up at him with doe like eyes I could tell he wanted me. Releasing my compression I went back to kissing his chest, my nipples teasing his abdomen. I let him claim my hands and tangle our fingers together. Rising higher at his encouragement I kissed his throat and climbed up into his lap. I could feel his cock amid my labia. It felt incredible each time I rubbed my clit over his crown. Even better as my pussy lips smothered and molded around his strengthened girth. For five minutes at least that was all I did, other than stare into his yearning gaze with my own. We definitely wanted one another. Fuck it."  
  
"Reaching my hand down between my legs I coaxed his crown up toward my hole. Once lining up I sat down very slowly over him so that we could both feel a certain fulfillment. Our hands roamed each other. He my back and ass cheeks. Mine his chest, shoulders, and face. Exploring ourselves within the others eyes made us ride in perfect synch. OMG! This is almost love making. We were both getting emotional. I had to kiss him. He had to kiss me."  
  
"LOST!"  
  
"My mind couldn't follow my movements. His thoughts only on my mouth. So hot. I don't even remember when I began riding him really hard, or when I began moaning extremely loud. It just sort of went in and out of my thoughts. All I knew was I wanted to cum all over Patrick's cock. His throbbing inside me only enticed my orgasm. My body shook like a leaf in a tornado and I recall digging my nails into his shoulders. His hands squeezing my ass really hard. Fingerprints left for sure. My pussy felt like it was overheating. It seemed as if he was even growing bigger inside me. My G-spot was screaming and it felt like small static shocks lashing within."  
  
"OOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMGGGGGGGGGG! I drowned his lap. Our loveseat was going to need cleaned. Still I rode him, sloshing with every downward insertion, gushing with each exit. I think, although I'm not 100% positive, but I think I begged him to cum inside me. No clue what the hell I was saying honestly. Yapping like a dog sounds familiar. I think Patrick was telling me how hot I was over and over."  
  
"Somehow I ended up being guided backwards until my shoulders touched the floor. It's all a blur. I know his dick left my pussy because I felt an absence. My ankles held firmly excited me until I forgot where I was. Then, suddenly I recognized the feeling of his cock penetrating me again. He was standing over my crunched body and ramming his cock straight down into me. INSANITY. Where was I? OMG! OOOOOMMMMGGGG! I think I--might have blacked out for a second. Where?"  
  
"I didn't even feel Patrick reposition me on all fours between the loveseat and the coffee table. I was just there. My arms weak to the point I could barely support my weight. I do know I felt my hair pulled tightly, my head craning back. Blur. In and out. Where? Is that David watching me? He...was crouching in front of me. Watching my eyes roll back into my head until I focused on reality again. He was there. It wasn't my imagination. I was dripping in sweat. I think I recall David removing perspiration from my brow. Hi David."  
  
"Patting my cheek almost felt more like an all out slap. I think he was trying to revive me more than I was. Patrick seemed relentless. I felt every slamming thrust he provoked. Shit! I realized he was also slapping my ass. Ow! FUCK! OWWW! David save me?"  
  
"What did you say David? OMG! My body convulsed. David gripped my chin even as my head was still yanked back against my will. I'm pretty certain David said STAY WITH ME VI. So cloudy. I wondered for a very murky second if I had been drugged. Yet, I hadn't drank anything. Only a nibble of pizza. I just think my screaming orgasms were taking their toll. Dehydration maybe. OHHHHHHHHHH MY GOD!"  
  
"Another orgasm I felt that one. OWWW! I think my ass cheeks are raw they're burning. Why am I being tortured like this? How could David allow this? Why was David...undressing? Noooo! As I swayed in my balance I saw David's cock moving toward my face. Noooo! I'm so fucking tired David. Noooo! His dick forced my weary lips wide and he fucked my face. I was a tug of war between David and Patrick. Promotion my ass. David was just using me. My nose won't stop running. I heard muffled voices. They were talking about me. Praising me for being a good little girl. WHAT THE FUCK! I'm being used."  
  
"It became even more aggressive. Patrick had my hair in one hand, my left wrist in his other holding it behind my back. David was ramming his dick down my throat harder and harder. My saliva slobbering everywhere. Is that the ceiling I see? Gonna scream now...again...I..."  
  
"...think I lost consciousness another time. David had left my mouth so I was puking a bit as I woke and became aware. Gross. Patrick was slowing up, my wrist was let go to support myself again. I could hear Patrick snarling. Noooo! Don't...cum...yes...cum inside me. I want to feel it course through me like a missile. OMG! I'm hopeless. I can't say no. David sat to my left out of the pool of vomit on the carpet. He was stroking his cock. Why was I mesmerized by it? My body shook harder and harder in anticipation of Patrick cumming inside me. He was so close. I could feel his tensing. I could feel his throbbing...I could feel...OMG! My scream hurt my throat. I was hoarse now. Oh David! Why?"  
  
"Why did I want to suck your cock again? My body like silly putty as Patrick backed out of me, made me collapse. I nearly landed in my puke. David...he looked so lonely jerking off. Barely able to move I forced myself to crawl over David. At first all I could do was wallow over his balls. Nice pillows David. My last bit of energy I lifted enough to open my mouth and swallow David. Again, as I had Patrick I did my very best to take him whole. Praise me David. I need to know I'm making you happy. OMG! I'm losing my mind."  
  
"David looked beyond me as something unexpected happened. Money was fluttering around me over David's lap. OMG! They were hundred dollar bills. Had David just whored me out for money? I better get my cut. LOL. He ignored the cash and caressed my cheek, I forgot the money existed. My brain was solely on my mission now. Cum in my mouth David. I'm trying so very hard. For you now. Not just myself. I can tell you're close. Don't let me fail you. AWK AWK AWK! I heard every gurgle, every choke, every expectant plea I could muster. DAVVVVVIDDD!"  
  
"FINALLY! His cum made me try even harder. I wanted more. Every drop David. FEED ME. I can't deal with not getting what I want. AWK AWK AWK! Another detonation. THANK YOU GOD! Breathlessly I had to give up or drown. Relieving my throat I fell to the rug. I...blacked out..."  
  
"Where am I? OMG! The water is soooo cold. I'm sitting on the shower floor and David is cleaning me off. Reviving me he said. I had zero muscle control at that point other than flinching. He had taken the shower wand to rinse off the soap he had spread over my body. Stopping only long enough to turn the hot water up. A few lonely moments to gather my thoughts he finished cleansing me. Once satisfied he brought a big towel in and crouched with me to dry me off. I shook like a drug addict in withdrawals. Holding me covered in the towel he kissed my forehead. I tried to talk but my throat was really raw from the torture of his dick, so soon after my tackling Patrick's. Where was Patrick? All I got was that he went home. Good enough I guess."  
  
"As we sat there I managed to say...DID YOU GET YOUR PROMOTION? David smiled and lifted my chin delicately. THERE WAS NO PROMOTION VI. I winced not understanding. YOU USED ME?"  
  
"He admitted that what had really happened was that he had shown Patrick my picture at the golf course. Patrick offered him a $1000 dollars if David could get me to have sex with him. After his sons and he having me in one afternoon David said he wanted to know if I would do it without resistance. He lied to me, but I just couldn't hold it against him. I was worth a $1000 dollars? WOW! Does this make me a hooker? I wasn't selling myself. David was selling me. Not that I couldn't use that money, but..."  
  
"I resisted crying which surprised me. Asking David if I blacked out he told me more than once, that I was having multiple orgasms. They were so close together that I lost myself. I didn't believe him entirely until he showed me video on his cell. Without Patrick knowing David had recorded every second of my encounter up until he stripped his pants off in front of me. That part he recorded but without picture, his video just picking up my voice. I listened to the whole ten videos. I was screaming my fool head off as Patrick fucked me. WOW!"  
  
"Asking if I were mad at him for setting me up I probably should have said yes. I wasn't so much mad as hurt. Had he just asked me I might have teased Patrick until I myself couldn't resist my urges. Thinking about it all I guess that's exactly what had happened. Inspired by the idea of getting David a promotion. FUCK! I'm so confused."  
  
"David helped me up and guided me to my bedroom. Laying me down he covered me up with my blankets and kissed me atop my wet head. Telling me he would be back in a minute, I lay there thinking about the sex. It was awesome. The more I get the more I wanted. If my teasing got me there I didn't ever want to stop. Five minutes later David returned with the money, my undies, and my cellphone putting them on my dresser. He then told me to get some sleep, that he was going to clean up the living room before my Mom got home. At least I didn't get stuck doing it. LOL!"  
  
"Shutting the light off I laid there in the darkness. I couldn't sleep. Getting up long enough to get my cell I messaged a few of the guys from the mall. I told them I wanted to go shopping again. Of course they all volunteered to take me. My unwitting slaves. LOL! No, I wanted to go it alone. It was fun seeing just how many guys I could get to chase me."  
  
"Just as I was ready to stop texting, Jamie messaged me. The poor guy was in love. I'm so not ready for just one guy. Not when I know I can pretty much get anybody to want me. I can honestly say I think I'm falling into slut nympho territory. Teasing them into a frenzy just meant good sex. Maybe in a way I'm using them as much as they end up using me."  
  
"What should I tell Jamie? Other than getting me to take my thong off in the mall's food court he seemed shy. I didn't want shy. I wanted...wanted. Not love. Desired. Craved. Worshipped. Seduced. FUCKED HARD! OMG!"  
  
"Typing Jamie back I decided to experiment. I didn't want to lead him on into thinking we were going to date time and time again. After several attempts to text what I wanted I just couldn't hurt him. Groaning at my failure I just wrote Pizza next Saturday? I'll go out with him once, tease his ass off and watch him run for the hills. Done."  
  
"He didn't waste any time in replying back. Reading his text I bulged my eyes. He had just taken on a part time job delivering pizza. One of his co-workers just told him a girl answered the door in her sexy underwear tonight. OH FUCK! LOL! Okay, it was on..."  
  
"Replying I asked him if he wished it had been him to deliver the pizza. I bet he tells me yes but really meant no. Wrong! He wrote back asking, Was it you? SHIT! Giggling I answered with There's only one way to find out, I'll order another pizza and you deliver it. LOL! Too which he adds I'm not working tonight. OF COURSE NOT. LOL!"  
  
"I told him goodnight. He continued to text me but I turned my cell off. I wanted peace and quiet to reflect. Eying the clock I knew it was still too early to be going to bed. There was pizza downstairs. I hadn't really ate after I ordered the pizza. David did. UGH! Heading downstairs still naked I found David in the kitchen. He was putting the pizza box in the oven for safe keeping. I intercepted it and scarfed down a slice cold. David sat down at the kitchen island and watched me. I batted my eyes at him and strutted about nibbling at my slice. He watched my every move smiling. I finally belted out WHAT?"  
  
"He told me that I seemed to enjoy being naked at home in front of him. I shrugged and replied with I like being nude. As we talked he brought his cell out and played my video again. Just hearing myself got me all worked up. I found myself taking my pizza slice and moving over to sit in David's lap to watch it. As I did his hand found my pussy and rubbed me. I ignored his touch even though I was turned on big time. I think in my mind I was teasing him again. Wanting him to get crazy and take me. I offered him a bite of my crust and he took a nibble, then kissed my shoulder. I loved his attention now. This was going to be trouble someday. Mom would catch on eventually. I'm not sure I cared to be honest. I was having fun."  
  
"CARLIGHTS. SHIT! Mom was home. So much for a second helping of David. DAMMIT! I ran upstairs to my bedroom, acting as if I went to sleep. I'm sure David will fuck Mom now. That would be a good thing. Me? Yeah, I'm so going to buy my first toy tomorrow. Tonight?"  
  
"Fingers it is."