**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys**

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"Bright eyed and bushy tailed my Saturday morning was off to a excitable start. I ate a light breakfast of a piece of toast with Nutella spread over it, and a small glass of OJ. I was eager to get my shopping day started. After a restful night to recover from Patrick and my future stepfather David's using me, I now had a $1000 dollars to blow. OMG! Who knew I could make this much money just for a one time sexual encounter? My brain is still processing the idea that David whored me out. I mean i love the money but with my sex life being so new and rapidly adding up I was still getting used to it. Of late my teasing seemed to always go beyond just that. Don't get me wrong I enjoy sex but...you guys must be tired of my preaching about mixed feelings. Sorry.""Let's face it sex is going to be a big part of my life now. Teasing on my part only escalates a guy into wanting me. I like being wanted. I like being teased back. Although with guys that usually just means a wink or a wagging tongue. None of them really flash me like I do them. Maybe it's in our female DNA to be the instigator. Mine at least. Someday I'll meet my match in that area. You can't tell me there's no pervy guys in Indy. I just haven't encountered them yet. I'm patient. Until then it's all on me. LOL!"Alright I'm almost ready to go. Today I'm wearing one of my favorite micro mini skirts which hugs my curves like a second skin. I adore these skirts and every time I can find new colors I'm putting them in my cart. Black and white ones are easy to find but other colors not so much. Yes I can buy them online but I'd rather try them on for myself, so shopping is my best option. Today my only other colored micro mini is turquoise. I'd love a red, orange, and lavender. Hot pink a must. Okay, every color. LOL! I'm greedy."To match my skirt I have a white silk camisole with thin spaghetti straps, peach colored flowers on it. The back droops low on my spine to reveal a lot of skin. Massive cleavage always. I love my tits and they love being seen. No bra of course. Taboo. LOL! I'm taking a black G-string with me but it's staying in my purse until I absolutely need it. I want to tease and tease hard. After the last mall adventure when I let guys look up my skirt to see my pussy went over so well I intend to offer new guys the same show. I trimmed my pubes down to a very fine strip of what I call nuzzle puzzle. Don't ask me why I call it that. LOL! It's just a cute rhyme."Hair perfect. Perfume erotic. Nails painted turquoise. Makeup accenting my cheeks and eyes without looking prostitute, that was my biggest worry these days dressing like this. I don't want to be compared to a hooker. Just a hot young girl who feels comfy in her body. Possibly looking for a cute guy who likes to feel cozy in my body. LOL! Alright, my bus should be here in ten minutes I better head out the door. With my cute shoes that Jamie talked me into I'm ready to destroy. Money check. Cell check. Keys got 'em. Here we go. Keep up people. Stalk me like a panther. LOL!"Reaching the bus stop shelter on the corner two blocks down, I sat down on a bench to wait. Traffic heavy on this street, I found eyes checking me out each time a cluster of cars had to wait on the stoplight. I only parted my legs to those I found attractive. Which meant five cars total before my bus pulled up to end that little exhibition. Regardless they ate up my teasing. Not enough to stop and say hi but, honestly I didn't have time for that. What few people waiting with me were hardly worth teasing. Really old people and two women. The only guy there was what I call thug, those guys are trouble so I behave around him. Better safe than sorry."Getting on the bus I paid my fare and made my way toward empty seats in the back. Luckily the older people seemed to prefer up front, closer to the door. Not many people my age were on the bus, a good number of guys in their late 20's early 30's. Some with girlfriends or wives, maybe sisters. Who knows, who cares. Spotting my one good target I chose a seat across from him. He was in that 20's range. Dressed nice. Earplugs in listening to music. I had to get his attention before sitting just so he knew I was around. I swung my purse and grazed his shoulder, just enough to make eye contact. Instant grin as I apologized and sat down by the window. He removed his music which gave me a clue he might want to chat with me. I was willing."He seemed shy at first, trying to get up enough nerve to strike up a conversation. Maybe if I gave him reason to try harder he would break. LOL! When I sat down I intentionally pulled the back of my skirt higher over my cheeks so that when I sat down he could see my ass from the side. The front of my skirt rode high anyway every time I sat down. So it wasn't difficult to get his curiosity up. I maintained a happy medium of looking his way and not looking blatantly obvious. I rubbed my legs a lot, almost nervously. I wasn't. I knew I had at least twenty to thirty minutes before I reach downtown and the Circle Centre Mall, by far the busiest mall in the city. Enough time to at least make a friend."Finally, I raised my left leg up as if toying with the ankle straps of my shoe. By doing that my skirt dipped sideways. If he were looking he definitely saw my snatch. I was in no hurry to put my leg down. Notice me dammit. LOL! There go his eyes. FINALLY!"Smiling shyly at him he stared at my pussy, what little he could actually see at his angle. Realizing he was busted he blushed. I feigned a blush of my own to make him feel at ease. Acting as if I hadn't considered my skirt to reveal so much I flared my eyes and grit my teeth. putting my foot down I pulled my skirt a bit lower in front and offered a OOPS! SORRY."He chuckled and apologized for even looking. I wagged my finger at him as if saying BAD BOY. Giggling I told him I wasn't offended. My fault for wearing the skirt commando. He asked me why I chose to go without. His whispering hard to hear over the sound of the bus I finally patted the seat beside me. Accepting my invitation he jumped up and plopped next to me grinning hard. I joined him and said MUCH BETTER. He asked me again why I went without panties. I shrugged and told him I liked the feel of freedom. That and I was honest, I liked showing off."NICE! He replied with a pucker. SHOW AWAY. He added. I grinned and said WHY? As if I didn't know. His answer was the usual, BECAUSE YOU'RE HOT. I knew that. LOL! With mischief lending a hand I led off with dangling my spaghetti strap on my camisole. He eyed my shoulder, then my cleavage. I shook my tits just for meanness. His eyes bulged at their dance. NO BRA? He asked. DUH! OF COURSE NOT. He whistled under his breath. I shyly asked him if that was enough and he turned sideways in his seat with a curious glint in his eye. You know I was open to more but he didn't. LOL!"Continuing my mission I looped the other shoulder strap off to my bicep. Being silk the top slipped lower over my cleavage offering a delightful bulge. I crushed my tits together making the camisole slither even lower. His expression was of both amazement and eagerness. He wasn't even worried about what other people might say. You know I wasn't. LOL! Not that anybody could see me easily now that he was in the aisle seat. Sheepishly I said ENOUGH?"Begging took over and he just outright asked me if he could see my tits. I added to my act of shy tepidness and told him YOU CAN PULL THE SHIRT DOWN iF YOU WANT. He immediately shivered and checked out his surroundings before reaching over to guide my shirt down over my tits. Nipples popping out I heard him whisper HOLY SHIT! THOSE ARE PERFECT. I nibbled my lower lip and softly whispered YOU THINK SO?"A nod was all I got. I was in no hurry to pull my shirt back up. I wanted to know if he was going to grope me. They're right here fella. Grope away. LOL! Watching him contemplate his next move was kind of funny. His hands rose and fell to his lap twice. Eying his hands I caught my first glimpse of erection. GOOD GIRL. I thought. I was doing my job well. Finally, he was gentleman enough to ask if he could touch them. HELL YES! I didn't say. LOL! Instead I softly trembled and waited on him to accept my silent challenge. Here goes. His hand finally got enough confidence and palmed my right breast closest to him. I melted on first squeeze. Whispering OMG! made him realize I was happy he did it. After a few good squeezes he toyed with the nipple. I made sure he heard a soft moan. My destructive gaze lured him in to squeeze both breasts. I broke the silence with MY NAME IS VIOLET. He swallowed dryly and introduced himself as I'M MITCH. We both ended up saying HI at the same time. Laughing about it I lowered my gaze while he was looking me in the eye."DID I DO THAT? I pointed at his lap with innocence. He followed my finger and chuckled, telling me YOU KNOW YOU DID. We both blushed as the bus screeched to a halt and people either got on or off. A woman behind us got up to leave but I didn't cover up. Mitch did that for me with his body. Go me. LOL! Once the woman walked past us Mitch sat back giving me room again. I giggled and said MY HERO. He shrugged and embraced the role."Looking out my window for bearings I calculated I still had fifteen minutes or so to toy with Mitch. I asked him if I made him miss his stop. He said no that he was going downtown. I perked up and asked The Mall? He said yes. OMG! I shifted sideways in my own seat giggling. ME TOO. Awesome maybe I could continue this tease with Mitch longer. ARE YOU JUST GOING TO HANG OUT OR GOING TO WORK? Please be to hang out. LOL! He satisfied my curiosity by saying MEETING FRIENDS. I fidgeted a bit. GUY FRIENDS OR GIRLFRIEND?"NO GIRLFRIEND. TWO BUDDIES. He then offered YOU CAN HANG WITH US IF YOU WANT TO. I did but I said MAYBE. I'M GOING CLOTHING SHOPPING. PROBABLY BORING FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS. He didn't appear bored, going so far as to ask me if I were buying clothes like I was wearing. I laughed and said THE SEXIER THE BETTER. He couldn't agree more. I then told him that I intended to stop later at an Adult Bookstore and buy myself my very first toy. He jumped at the thought looking around us at the outside world. Gathering our current location he said THERE'S A STORE THREE BLOCKS UP, TWO BLOCKS SOUTH. I brightened at the idea of taking Mitch with me to shop for a toy. LET'S GO."Pulling myself together we tripped the rope above our seat to inform the driver to let us off. We would catch another bus later. I had all day. As the driver pulled over and opened the door I took the lead and intentionally left the back of my skirt up to reveal my lower butt cheeks. All the way down the aisle I let everyone see them. Mitch kept his distance to admire me from behind. GOOD BOY MITCH! I wanted all eyes on my sexy ass. Waving at the driver, a large black man even he checked me out. I know I heard him say DAAAMN! LOL!"Joining me on the corner I got my first really good look at Mitch. He was taller than I thought. Pointing South he led me through a crosswalk. I noticed cars at the red light watching and I fluttered my fingers at them. A cab driver tooted his horn. Mitch knew I loved teasing even more than I admitted. On our walk toward the bookstore we chatted more. I told him I worked for the Park District. He said he worked at a Pool and Patio store. Suggesting I stop by for a swim after hours, that they had an actual pool set up indoors for customers. I told him I'd rather swim while it's open. He chuckled and said that the owner was a pervert so he might make that happen. LOL! Skinny dipping here I come. MAYBE!"We laughed all the way to the store. Just before we went inside he told me to hang on that he needed to text his friends that he would be late. I told him to let them know a hot girl hijacked his bus. LOL! He found inspiration in that and asked if we could take a selfie together. I jumped at the chance. We hugged close to each other as he held his camera high over us. At a downward angle he could capture my cleavage. I crushed my tits together hard for the best pic he could capture that included our faces. After four attempts we decided on the best shot and he sent it to his friends. DROOL BITCHES! LOL!"Entering the store I found myself in absolute awe of the walls of toys and clothing. OMG! Micro miniskirts. Red and Plum colored. MINE ALL MINE! Tight dresses with laces up the side revealing flesh. MINE ALL MINE! One orange, one white, one black. I'M IN HEAVEN! Even a school girl red plaid skirt. Hmmm! Naaa! I didn't wanna roleplay like any schoolgirl. I could have spent a fortune on clothes just right here without going to the mall."Mitch told me to try on a dress. I grinned instantly and found a changing room. Being an adult store of course only a curtain blocked the view of every perv in the store. The curtain itself was a thin white fabric that offered a silhouette of the person in the room under the bright lighting. Not transparent mind you but pretty darn close. The base of the curtain was probably knee high so anyone looking could get a good view of my gorgeous legs. Obviously the owner of this store wanted to give his customers shows like this. SO HOT!"Before entering the room I scanned about the store and noticed seven guys wandering. Each glancing my way curiously. I mean even without my boosted ego I know I'm sexy. Guys catch eye of me pretty fast. I snickered at Mitch and said WATCH THIS. I lifted my dress toward each of the men then pointed toward the room. Drawing them in like a moth to the flame I went inside just prior to their arrival. I overheard Mitch tell them that I like to tease. They laughed and replied with things like WELL WE LIKE TO WATCH and YOUR GIRLFRIEND IS BEAUTIFUL. I let them think he was lucky. He was. LOL!"Inside with the curtain closed I left it open about two inches. I was curious to see if they would stoop so far as to try and see me strip through the opening. My bet was yes. LOL! Taking my shirt off over my head slowly I wondered just how well they could see me. Nibbling my lip I wiggled my body to slither my stretchy skirt down to my shoes and off. Only in my shoes now I eyed the curtain. Nobody had peeked yet. Suddenly, the light in my room grew brighter, obviously the owner had a dimmer switch at the counter. OMG! By being so bright this silly ass sheet for a curtain might actually go see through. YAY! LOL!"I heard guys go OHHHH YEAH! I shivered and decided what the hell let's dance for them. LOL! Like I had for Patrick last night I sang POUR SOME SUGAR ON ME in my mind. Hands in my hair I gyrated my hips, turning my back to the curtain and bending over. Squeezing my tits, even touching myself as if they were really seeing me do it. Maybe they were. God I hope so. LOL! This makes me want to masturbate. Hearing Mitch say WORK IT VIOLET made me laugh. I chuckled and asked CAN YOU SEE ME FROM OUT THERE?"Every guy out there answered YES or CLOSE ENOUGH. Yesssssssss! I continued my dance when I heard a cell play music. It was the song HERE I GO AGAIN by Whitesnake. Love it. I danced hard. I even went so far as to grab the curtain and press my body into it letting the cloth follow my contours. I know my nipples had to have poked out on their side of the curtain. As I lingered there I felt fingers pinch my nips. OMG! I laughed WAS THAT YOU MITCH? I heard No. OH SHIT! LOL!"I'M PUTTING MY DRESS ON NOW I informed them. I heard guys go AWWWW! I felt badly that I disappointed them. I added FASHION SHOW JUST HANG ON hoping to regain their interest. Slipping into the orange dress with crisscrossing laces up the sides, I got instantly wet at my appearance in a small mirror on the wall next to me. I was sexy as fuck. Like my micro mini skirt, the hem of this dress hugged my hips. My nipples stuck out like bullets. Time to show the guys. Opening the curtain I got more than I had bargained for. There were now ten guys watching me including Mitch. Every one of them had their cellphones out recording me. I offered a shocked expression, but I quickly let them know by my sexual poses that I was okay with it. Mitch was laughing his ass off. Even the guy we passed by at the checkout counter was standing there. All 300 pounds of flab, beard, and sweat. Oh well. He was letting me get away with this. THANKS."HOW DO I LOOK? I wanted rave reviews dammit! I got whistles and more DANCE FOR US. The song was still playing. I CAN DO THAT. LOL! Moving out amongst them I rubbed up against three different guys. Cocks were mighty even if they were concealed. Bending over one guys crotch I wiggled my butt. I know the hem was moving higher up my cheeks but I didn't bother to stop it. Let them get a good look. Standing tall, hands in my platinum blond hair I explored their eyes, trying my best to give them a worthy cell show. Let these guys go home and jerk off to me. LOL! Glad I could help."Dancing toward Mitch I winked at him and rubbed my chest on his. HOW AM I DOING BOYFRIEND? I winked again. He smirked and said TRY THE WHITE DRESS ON. He lifts the dress from where I had draped it, having only taken the orange one into the dressing room. I claimed it and started to move toward the room. Before I could Mitch grabbed my arm and made a suggestion I didn't see coming. TRY IT ON OUT HERE."WHAT? OH BOY! I looked around at my audience and every one of them began encouraging me. One dared me. I fanned my face with both hands uncertain if I should. I wanted to but I got a cold chill suddenly. What if these guys got too aggressive with me? Could...would Mitch save me or escalate things like suggesting I even do this. As Whitesnake faded away Bon Jovi kicked in with I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU. This song was slower and kind of sexy. Ironically, I was there for them. LOL! They were here for me. CHALLENGE ACCEPTED."Turning my back to them I tossed the white dress back at Mitch and stuck my tongue out at him. I told him YOU OWE ME BIG BUDDY. He grinned like the devil and nodded. Dancing seductively to the song at first, I peered over my shoulder to watch their reaction. The cells were going strong. Nervous but so horny I was having trouble not wanting to get this dress I was wearing off faster. I needed this to be erotic and sexy. Not a quickie strip and run for cover. Lifting my hemline over my ass I heard instant FUCK THAT ASS IS TIGHT and another WORK IT. I'm going, I'm going. LOL!"Up to my waist now I bend over a little to offer a hint of my tight pussy. FUCK YES! I heard loudly. OMG! I love hearing their praise. Middle of my back I dance seductively swaying my ass from side to side. Shoulders high my boobs topple out from under the material. TITS WE HAVE TITS! I hear vividly. Over my head and off I held the dress in front of me using my arms to mask my nipples. Letting the dress dangle in front of me to hide my pussy I turned and faced my audience with a cougar stare. Eying Mitch I marched seductively toward him and stood on tiptoe to kiss him on the lips. Catching him off guard I instantly abandoned him and threw the orange dress over his shoulder. HELLO GENTLEMEN."With zero nervousness by now I danced to the song as erotically as I could. Moving amongst the ten I did as I had earlier and rubbed up on them. Holding my tits in my palms squeezing them I watched the starvation in their eyes. As I rubbed my ass on one man's crotch I felt his hands on my hips. OMG! The touching has begun."Looking up at the guy, I bit my lower lip and winked. SHIT! I'm only antagonizing him. Moving on before he got too overconfident I faced the presumed owner of the store. As large as he was I felt safer with him for some reason. He was jolly like a dark haired Santa Clause. It suddenly occurred to me that this Santa might give me presents for my show. LOL! That would be so cool. Dancing with my hands in my hair before him I said HI SANTA. He chuckled and said NAUGHTY OR NICE THIS YEAR VIOLET? He had heard Mitch call me by name earlier. I replied with a shy kiddy like voice I'M A REALLY GOOD GIRL SANTA.

"As I rubbed my tits on his big belly I realized that two of the guys had carried over a strange looking chair like...heck I don't know but it was something to sit on...kind of chair kind of couch with a sunken center. Seeing it made me edgy. I certainly didn't want these guys to take turns on me on any furniture. Coaxing the owner to sit down he let me dance. Belting out HO HO HO! The owner patted his lap. Oh this was priceless So had anything in the store after this. PRICELESS SANTA AS IN GIVE IT TO ME. Toys and clothes that is. LOL!"What the hell. When I gave Patrick a lap dance last night I realized I was pretty good at it. Straddling the owners lap I began grinding on him. Lord his breath was atrocious. Still, I tolerated it and stroked his beard with a pouty expression. Give him a good show and let him think I'm a good sport. I told him I WANT A PONY, A BARBIE, AN EASY BAKE OVEN, and a BIG RUBBER DILDO for Christmas. He chuckled and said he would put it on my list. I really hope he meant it. LOL! His hands on my legs as I grinded held me firmly over his lap. I could feel a hard on under my labia. This couldn't be Mitch could it? LOL! SHIT!"Bon Jovi ending my next tune was LICK IT UP by KISS. OMG! I know these guys are thinking about eating my pussy now. DAMN IT MITCH. Worse yet they probably hope I'll suck them off one by one. NOT! I kissed Santa on the cheek and whispered CAN I TORTURE THE ELVES? He chuckled and said MY STORE. I LOCKED THE FRONT DOOR SO DO WHAT YOU WANT."What? I'm locked in? OH CRAP! I guess this kept things from getting any worse with others walking in. Scary though. Calming my nerves I hopped off of him and danced some more for my audience. Bending over to rub my shins with my ass rolling over a standing crotch, the guy gripped my hips and dry humped me. OMG! Too funny. I faked moaning really loud to give the guys filming me a good laugh. Mitch stood by leaning on a clothing rack shaking his head, he couldn't stop smiling. Neither could I."Standing erect I pulled away from my groper and pursued another. This guy seeing me coming lifted his hands up in front of him with curling fingers as if wanting to squeeze my tits. I can live with that. Seductively moving into his clutches I felt his palms smother my nipples. Pulling away only long enough to turn my back to him I drew his hands around me so that the others could see him playing with me. I needed to see the lust. Dragging me into him as he pawed up my tits he whispered DO YOU DO PRIVATE PARTIES?"WHOA! They must think I'm an actual stripper. YAY ME! THE OSCAR GOES TO VIOLET CALLOWAY. LOL! I whispered back. FIRST TIME DOING THIS. MAYBE! LOL! He grinned I'LL HIRE YOU. Kissing his cheek I said I'LL CONSIDER IT. Not really. Feed his ego. That would be rape central for sure if I did that. Easing from him I stalked another, making my rounds. Seeing Santa leave his chair my newest paramour guided me toward the strangely shaped furniture and sat me down. Coaxing me to lay back I took a deep breath and did it. I looked to Mitch with a flare of my eyes. He took the hint thankfully and moved closer as if prepared to rescue me if needed. Again MY HERO. I can relax now. Maybe. We'll see."I stretched out on the comfy red couch...chair...whatever you call it and watched as the man positioned my feet wider. The group huddled around me now as I peered up wondering where this was headed. Mitch began to say something but I snapped a glare at him winking. It was my way of saying NOT YET. As long as nobody tried to fuck me I wanted to bask in the glory of their lust. Looking around me, and behind me, I noticed Santa was gone. Acting Pouty I said SANTA?"I heard the owner say BE RIGHT BACK with a confident tone. While I was looking over my shoulder I felt two different hands on my feet removing my heels. OMG! A foot massage? GLORIOUS! LOL! Now this is what I'm talking about. PAMPER ME! Hearing Santa coming back and the crinkle of opening packages I discovered my requested present in Santa's hands. A huge realistic rubber dildo wagged over my face. OMG! FOR ME? I brightened up. Santa said it's yours to keep if you use it for us here and now. OH SHIT! LOL!"As I thought it over I claimed the gift and studied it. WOW! This thing was as big as the dicks I've been getting lately. Was I being stupid for considering this? I mean it is just a show. Teasing at it's finest. This kind of thing was what I lived for and never thought would really happen. Marveling over it I found my hand stroking the dildo before my eyes. I wasn't even thinking about the thoughts on their minds at the moment. Surely they pictured me doing this to their cocks. If I suck on this thing they're going to picture me doing that to them too. UGH! WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO? Dare I?"I hear a guy standing over me say I'LL BUY THAT ORANGE DRESS FOR YOU IF YOU DO. Another guy offered to buy the white dress. WOW! Incentive for sure. Trembling at the temptation I glanced at Mitch. He looked nervous but let me make my own decision. This was insane. I didn't know any of these guys. I was locked inside an adult bookstore. My cell was in my purse in the changing room. Nobody would hear me scream if these guys took me like Brad and Troy my future stepbrothers had. The risk was high. OMG! I SO WANT TO. Do I set rules? Do I make these guys reconsider?"As I pondered things Mitch's cell rang and he stepped away to talk. His friends waiting at the mall most likely. Don't go far Mitch I might need you. SHIT! I've only known Mitch for an hour. I'm so stupid if I go through with this. This dildo is so freaking lifelike. OMG! Did one of my massagers suck my toes? DEAR GOD that feels good. Warm and tender. Ever so slightly ticklish. I'll live. LOL! Seeing my reaction to my left toes being sucked the other guy decided to join in and suck my right toes. YEAH THAT WAS MAKING MY MIND UP. LOL! I'm so fucking horny."Mitch? Where are you Mitch? Yoohoo Hero? Please don't bail on me. I found Santa returning again. In my study of the dildo I hadn't even missed him. This time he stood over me from the side and showed me a bottle of oil. Smirking he opened it and tilted the bottle over me. OMG! Droplets of warm rain pelted me. It made me think of the hot cum Brad and Troy drowned me in. FUCCCCCCKKKK! Two guys to my right kneel down beside me and reach over to begin rubbing the oil in. Santa must have nuked the oil it was really warm. My skin grew glossy and the attention I was getting felt entirely too good. Mitch? Mitch?"Hands roaming me knead at my breasts. One more man kneels next to Santa and rubs more oil into my belly. OMG! Fingers are in my pubes closing in. MITCH? That was a mental cry. LOL! Fuck this is so gonna go bad. The man touching my pubes moved in for the kill. HELLO CLITORIS. LOL! Shit that feels good. Here I go moaning. MITCH? COME ON MITCH? Nooo!"USE THE DILDO I hear Santa say. Shaking like a leaf under so many hands and lips on me I won't have enough room to reach around them. In my reluctance the guy rubbing my clit carefully takes the dildo from me and says LET ME HELP. I'LL BE GENTLE. Ummm! Okay. You don't have to be gentle. LOL! My mind is all over the place. I was afraid to say anything that might ruin the sensuality of this. Like I said I'm good as long as they don't fuck me. I think. MMMM! These hands OMG! Those mouths sucking my toes. MMMMMMM!"I feel the dildo rolling through my labia and hear just how wet I am. I want to feel it in me. Don't tease me like this. OOOOOOH! Is this what It's like when I tease them? If it is...I WANT IT ALL THE FUCKING TIME. OOOOOMG! I feel like I could cum before he even puts that toy inside me. Who's rubbing my clit? FUCK! One of the guys oiling me up has moved lower. You just keep that up Stud. Even if you're not really that hot. I'll take what you're giving. Where is Mitch? I think he left me. He must have panicked. Thanks Mitch. Get me to strip then leave me to the wolves. FUUUUCCCCCKKKKK! I might be the one howling in a minute."Rub that clit. That feels soooo good. Toy! Use it already. Shit I can't think. So much going on. Where did Santa go again? Everyone keeps leaving me. Stay. Please stay. OMG! I can feel the crown of that dildo easing in. I lift up with a definite expression of awe and wonderment. He eases it inside my pussy slowly then drags back, pushes in, draws back, deeper in. I can feel my pussy trickling already as the girth of the toy coaxes my wetness out of me. The three guys still standing over me are rubbing their crotches for me to see. I try to focus on them for the sheer joy of knowing they want me. So hard. I mean I can tell they're so hard. So hard...to think. I miss you Mitch."I LOVE YOU GUYS! I told them without thinking of how they might react to that. Don't read into it. PLEASE! Why did I tell them please without DON'T. What did I just say? I...don't...I...FUCK ME! God I hope I didn't say that out loud. Why did I let this go so far? Why? Why? Why? That guy using the dildo is hitting my G-spot like a pro. MMMMMM MMMMMM MMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMM I'M GOING TO CUMMMMMMM."I can faintly hear the guys at my feet laugh as my squirts stain their clothes. I can feel them moving further away from one another and taking my toes with them. OMG! They're sucking my toes again. DON'T STOP. I mean...FUCK ME! Nooo! Stop telling them that. You don't mean it. With the dildo I meant, not their real dicks. My clit is throbbing as the guy rubbing me applies more friction. SHIT! I can't see them. Two more guys are on their knees beside me and sucking my nipples. FUCK...ME! This is incredible."My body is putty. They can keep doing this. I'm loving the attentiveness. Who's taking my hands away from me? Two more guys sucking my fingertips. FULL MEAL DEAL GUYS. FUCK. Where am I? Please don't let me black out like I did with Patrick and David. I can't black out. That dildo wants another orgasm. So do I. I think. Do I have a choice? Do I want a choice? FUCK ME! Somebody shut me up."What's going on with my hands. Why are you guys not sucking on my fingers? Is that? OMG! I didn't notice this couch thing I'm laying on had restraints. The guys holding my hands are binding my wrists. NOOOO! STOP! DON'T...STOP! FUCK ME! Why are you doing that? So not cool. So...MMMMMMMM MMMMMMMM OHHHHHHHHHH MMMMMMMMMM OHHHHH FUUUUUUUUCK OHHHHH SHIT OHHHHHHHH MY GOOOOOOD. That orgasm ...that...what? Mitch? Santa? Rudolph? What's that humming noise I hear? I...Santa?"Santa stepped back into view and shows me a big Mister Microphone. Are we going to Karaoke now? Why is he passing it to the guy rubbing my clit? Hey! My pussy doesn't sing. LOL! Whew! My mind's in and out. WHOOOOA! WHAT THE HELL? That microphone is a vibrator? HOLY CRAP! Dildo in my pussy not giving up. Toes sucked. Vibe terrorizing my clit. What's next?"YOU CAN HAVE THAT WAND FOR CHRISTMAS TOO KID. Santa says. FUUUUUUCCCK! Okay...I'm screaming bloody murder now. I'll spare you the sound effects. Just know I'd advise earplugs if you stick around. This was so fucking awesome I didn't care what happened now. I mean I did but I didn't. I'm gonna kill you...MITCH?"As I reared my head backwards I looked up at my tied hands and there stood Mitch behind the cushion. He leaned on his arms over me and looked sad. I whimpered WHERE DID YOU GO HANDSOME MITCH? He replied that he waited at the door for his friends to drive over from the mall. From behind him I saw two newcomers waving down at me. OMG! SO CUTE. I'M GONNA CUM NOW."I hear the gathered men calling me AMAZING. SHE'S SO FUCKING HOT! SO WET. As I regain my focus, having rolled my arms back and convulsing, I find Mitch snapping his fingers over me. DID I BLACK OUT? That would be embarrassing. My state of mind was groggy yet needy. Once I followed Mitch back to he and his friends I began mumbling incoherently. I'm pretty sure I said PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME MITCH. His friends seemed impressed by my attraction to him. The friends were much cuter but Mitch was my wingman. LOL! Feeling my paramours removing the toys and releasing my feet I tried to roll over. With my hands bound my arms crossed as I managed my quest. Now on my belly I lost sight of Mitch and became whiney. I could feel hands rubbing my ass. MMMMM."I needed to see Mitch again. My body wasn't very cooperative after three orgasms. My mind barely staying on course. Managing to rise to my knees awkwardly I look up over my crossed arms. THERE YOU ARE. I know I sounded drunk. I was high on my hormones at this point. HI. I told his friends. They replied FUCK YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL and DON'T STOP NOW."AWWWW! THANK YOU. THEY THINK I'M STOP...I MEAN BEAUTIFUL. God I sounded as if I'd been boozing it up for hours. My throat was still raw from Patrick and David on top of the last...hell I didn't know how long I'd been toyed with by this point. The two friends introduced themselves as Todd and Curt. I replied I'M VIOLET. Santa's pouring oil on my back now. MMMM. Hands rubbing me all over. Six sets while the others observe. So incredible."As I dropped my head into my crossed arms I saw my breasts bobbing and swaying. Fingers were teasing my butt pucker. NOOO! Not ready for anal even with that dildo. WHEW! The fingers moved to my pussy. OH FUCK! Why am I not saying LET ME GO? Why hasn't Mitch untied my wrists? Lifting my head up as I'm being fingered I look directly at Mitch. He has a worried look on his face. He starts to ask me something but his friend elbows him. Falling silent Mitch just stares at me with a look as if to ask me if I wanted him to stop them from touching me. Seeing his friends as cute as they are drooling over me I whimper and bite my lower lip. I know my expression had to be telling them how good those fingers were feeling inside me. WHOA! I feel two hands. FUCK! Four fingers in me from two different guys. I hear that vibrating wand fire up and a guy reach under me and touch it to my clit again. OMG! I can't stop moaning."Santa's back again. How do I keep losing such a big guy? HOW YOU HOLDING UP KID? He asks me. I look up at him and huff breathlessly and reply with I'M A GOOD GIRL SANTA. Yeah my frame of mind was as putty as my body. LOL! Santa caressed my cheek and added YES YOU ARE. YOU DESERVE ANOTHER GIFT. Hearing this I smile with emotional eyes. The wand and four fingers were destroying me yet again and DAMMIT! I liked it. BRING IT ON SANTA I moaned. I couldn't even look at Mitch because I was afraid he would try and dissuade me from going further. By all rights I should stop this but I was feeling to in touch with my hormones. I'll say it again as long as I'm not being fucked or having a cock rammed down my throat I can handle this. They are satisfying me more than I am them. This is all about me for once. Sure I'm being used yet again but on my terms."Don't look up. Don't look up. I miss Mitch's eyes. I miss his friends eyes. Luckily Santa knelt under my chest and kept my focus on...WHAT!! OWWWWW! He just put a nipple clamp on me. That fucking hurt. Shit! Here comes the second one. OWWWWWWW! OMG! There's a huge difference between pinching my nips with my fingers and cold ungrateful clamps. FUCK! I whined about it but I endured. Who knew today would be my first attempt at bondage. At this rate I may not make it to the mall. SHIT! That wand feels good on my clit. Gonna moan now...back in a few breaths."OWWW! Who slapped my ass? I look up with a haunted look straight into the hovering Mitch. He seemed more relaxed now. Good. That makes me more relaxed too. OWWWW! Dammit Boy. Who keeps spanking me? HEY! MY BUTT PUCKER. I'm being attacked with fingers. NOOOO! At least it's only one finger in my butt. As long as it's no more than one. My brain is frazzling again. So much going on. Hands all over me. Toys. Fingers. Eyes watching. Crotches being rubbed with yearning eyes."FUCK! I'M GOING TO CUM AGAIN I yelp. As I reel I feel a hand in my hair, gripping it and lifting my head until I see Mitch again. His friends side by side watching my facial features go crazy. Ecstasy. Pain. Convulsions starting. Need. Desire to please. Laughter creeping in then fading. OHHHHHHHHMYFUCKING GOD! My eyes roll back. FUCCCCCCCKKKK MEEEEEEEE!"I hear guys saying things like WE SHOULD. SHOULD WE? Nooooooo! Santa's shaking his head no. Thankfully he's watching out for me. FUCK! DON'T STOP! I CAN TAKE MORE. Why did I encourage them. I hope I don't have to buy this couch thingee I'm on. It's ruined. Sorry Santa. Nobody is giving up. This is beyond my wildest fantasies. Quaking like a leaf, my hair being held firmly was the only way I could maintain my bodily control. Even my knees were buckling and the only thing preventing collapse were men supporting my weight. They should be glad I don't weight a lot."I feel guys repositioning me over on to my back again. My hair let go, I collapse flat and breath heavily. So exhausted. So wanting more. Hey Santa's gone again. Must be chasing reindeer. Who's holding my hands? Am I being untied? Noooo I don't want to be untied. Not...Mitch? Awwww so sweet he's holding my hands so that I know he isn't leaving me again. I blew Mitch a kiss, then another to shit I forgot their names. Oh yeah, Todd and Curt. I think. Wow! Look at the guys all surrounding me. I feel so adored. So many of them rubbing their crotches. Oh there's Santa. HI SANTA. LOL! OMG! IS THAT A CAN OF COOL WHIP?"He shakes it then puts the nozzle to my lips. I opened my mouth and let him spray some on to my extended tongue. I licked my lips and made it appear like I had a mouth full of jizz. They laughed and I heard things like WE CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT and JUST SAY THE WORD. Tempted but Naaaa! Just toy with me some more. Santa shook the can again, removing my nipple clamps before he began spraying cream all over my body. Literally every inch of my full frontal. Even over my pussy. OH SHIT! The guys dropped around me like flies and began licking my body. FUUCCCCCK ME! This felt amazing. Seven guys managed to crowd together and lick me at once. Two on my nipples, two on my belly and ribs, two on my legs. OHHHHHHHHHH someone is eating my pussy. MMMMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMitch I look up at him. He grinned and said WE STILL GOING TO THE MALL?"I couldn't contain my laughter even as I moaned. The guy eating my pussy was talented. More cream was sprayed over me. This time Santa knelt down to sample my snowcapped nipples. I closed my eyes because sadly Santa was unattractive. I pictured...hey why hadn't Mitch done anything to me? Maybe at the mall later. That or he was afraid of the others devouring my flesh. Sorry Mitch the mall would still be there in another hour. LOL!""Lifting his creamy beard away from my tit I felt safe in opening my eyes. Santa grinned and said SCRUMPTIOUS. Yes I was. LOL! Don't stop eating my pussy just because Santa stopped. Begging mode struck...EAT ME. The guy hovering licked me a few more times then stepped back. Another guy dropped in and fed. HOLY SHIT! More talent. Flick that clit baby. MMMMMMMM MMMMMMMM MMMMMMMM...DON'T STOP."To my surprise four more guys one after the other took advantage of the feeding frenzy. So incredible. Fingers dipping in fingering me as they ate. I arched my back repeatedly loving every single one of their tongues. As each vacated I looked to another standing guy and whimpered EAT ME. Two more jumped in. I wanted every tongue here to sample it. Santa made his way to the South Pole and had his dessert too. His beard tickled. MMMMMM MMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMM YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME CUM SANTA. I yelped and flooded his tongue. SHIT! Here I shook again. Mitch not once releasing my hands. Like a life coach he held on for dear life. So sweet."My body was sticky from the whipped cream and I envisioned it as cum all over my body. As my convulsions faded I found my legs being pulled back over my belly and chest. What were they up to now? How many times can I orgasm before I end up in the ER? LOL! The madness. LOL! I saw the dildo brought back into view and dropped my jaw. OMG! MORE? My ankles met my wrists when I discovered the couch had more restraints attached to it. Two red straps were tied around my ankles and hooked to my wrists. OH SHIT! The guy with the dildo used it to slap my pussy. I yelped each time and quivered dramatically.

"The group suddenly stopped cold and stared down at me. I flared my eyes at the first real breather since this began. Was I in trouble? Tilting my head back to see Mitch I darted my gaze questionably between he and the ten. Well twelve with Mitch's friends. They remained neutral this entire time. Out of Santa's shirt pocket came a black blindfold. Handing it to another guy they reached amid my contorted body and lifted my head. It took two men to effectively blind me. WHAT THE HELL? Why? I shook and shook hard. USED! I heard zippers and whined NOOOOO!"Mitch asked me point blank if I was ready to go to the mall? I think I misheard him I thought he said ARE YOU READY TO FUCK US ALL. Noooooooooo! So much happening I can't focus. Did they all plan on gangbanging me while I couldn't see or resist? More zippers. OH SHIT! I froze up. No movements, no words. Feeling weight on my couch I whimpered. Why wasn't I saying STOP! LET ME GO? Was it because I felt two different hands caressing my face? I heard whispers saying SHE WANTS IT. What? I listen closely for more sounds. I hear their clothing falling. Belt buckles clanging on the floor. FUCK!"WHAT'S GOING ON? I tensed up as I felt the head of the dildo teasing me. I squealed nasally not knowing what was really going on. Nobody laughed. No more words were exchanged. Silence made me edgy. The dildo found it's way inside and moved back and forth. God I hope it was the dildo and not a real cock. The weight on the couch with me made me worry. Thank God for Mitch holding my hands. It had to be the toy because I would feel flesh on my thighs. Go ahead fuck me then. I even spoke it out loud. FUCK ME. I even giggled and softened up my words into a playful plea...PLEASE FUCK ME."The weight at my ass moved closer and I suddenly felt skin on skin. The toy in my pussy made sloshing noises with each entry, each exit. It felt...OH SHIT! There's a real dick touching my ass cheeks. I couldn't resist even if I tried. I'm an idiot yet again. PLEASE...I begged before realizing I never added DON'T to that directive. The toy was removed and a warm hard cock molded over and through my wet labia. Even if I did beg them to stop I'm pretty sure they wouldn't. Suddenly, my hands were released. MITCH? Nothing. MITCH DON'T LEAVE ME. Not a peep. OH FUCK."I felt a throbbing cock ease into me. Whining at the length and girth I accepted my fate. I heard the guy groan OH THIS PUSSY IS TIGHT. I trembled like a leaf in a storm. YOU LIKE THAT KID? He said not moving just staying idle within me. I couldn't speak I merely shook my head no then changed my mind with a nod. OMG! WHY DID I DO THAT? WHY DID THIS FEEL RIGHT?"Two slow thrusts the guy backs out and leaves me. WHERE? His weight lifts away only for another to move in. His dick smaller but still real. He did the same entry and two thrusts before departure. OMG! STOP TEASING ME. LOL! One after another I felt the same routine. Each driving me crazy by not officially fucking me. After eight dicks I screamed at the top of my lungs JUST FUCK ME I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE."They laughed and I felt my ankle restraints being unclipped. My legs dropped. Now the guys took turns for three thrusts each, gripping my ankles and prying my legs wide. Why wasn't Mitch telling them to stop? Of course now I didn't want it to end. Maybe he and his friends couldn't take me being a slut suddenly. I moaned. I sighed. I trembled. I became verbal. OH THAT FEELS SO GOOD kind of praise. It was the truth. OH SHIT! I think this is Santa. His belly is crushing my abdomen. EWWWW! MY GOD what am I doing? My hands lose their bonds and I could easily have removed my blindfold. With Santa inside me I was horrified to watch him fuck me."My life of teasing clouded my right from wrong. So wrong, felt right. Santa wasn't stopping at three thrusts. OMG! A hand removed my blindfold finally and there he was. BETTER THAN THE MALL ISN'T IT? Santa chuckled. Not really but I'll say YES. Free clothes, free toys. I'll get over it and learn from my mistakes...yeah, how many times have I told myself that? NAIVE AS FUCK VIOLET CALLOWAY. His rhythm did feel pretty perfect. I even found my clit with my own hand. All around me guys were without pants and jerking off. OH SHIT. Even Mitch's friends were masturbating. That means Mitch was still here. He was being faithful."Santa finally decides to pull out of me. I pouted as I lay there touching myself. Guy after guy replaced Santa. His little elves I called them. Ten thrusts each and I watched each ones cock move in and out of me. So cool. Moaning softly I found myself calling them in for more. One guy decides change was needed and I was yanked over and pulled back on to all fours. Doggy now I had my hair pulled. I could see Mitch now. He was in the store shopping. Awww!"The guy fucking me doggy style got a bit aggressive and yanked my head back more and slapped my ass. Hearing his impact Mitch looked my way smiling. Returning to face me Mitch chuckled AREN'T YOU GLAD I DON'T MIND SHARING MY GIRL?"YESSSSSSSSSS! I hissed. He held my chin to force my gaze and said FUCK MY BUDDIES AND LETS GET OUT OF HERE. MALL'S WAITING. I sighed feeling the guy in me pounding away. DON'T RUSH ME. LOL! He patted my cheek and said I THINK EVERY GUY HERE SHOULD CUM ON MY GIRL."WHAAAAAAT? BUKAKE? I bulged my eyes. As the guy in me moved out Todd moved in. Fucking me equally as hard. Then Curt. HOLY SHIT! Hearing groans and snarls I found myself manhandled into laying on my back. All of the guys surrounded me in a tight circle and started jerking off. OMG! SO THRILLING. I said earlier I never got to see guys teasing me with their dicks. Here it was. FINALLY!"One by one the men shot loads over some part of my body. Todd and Curt hovered over my face, both straining and ready to fire. I chose to make their day and open my mouth wide. They moved closer pointing the cocks at my lips. In minutes my mouth and face were drowning in jizz. All the while I rubbed my clit to fruition. I yelped with my mouth full and squirted over my legs. What a mess. Swallowing their jizz I milked my body with my fingers to obtain the cum of the others. Sampling everyone I broke out laughing, kicking my legs giddily. OMG! THAT WAS AMAZZZZZZZZZING!"Santa was the final load and he wanted it right on my clit. I spread my legs under him as he knelt on the couch over me. He stroked and touched his crown to my clit at the same time. I pulled my legs back for a roomier shot. He chose then to stick his cock back inside me and fuck me a bit more. I looked up at him and pet his beard. He melted. FUCK ME SANTA I just had to say like a little girl. LOL! SO MUCH FUN."That was enough to get him to climax. He barely made it out of me before splattering my pussy with his cum. Big man big load. OMG! As he backed away wheezing, I sat up and reached out to stroke his dick. I TOLD YOU I WAS A GOOD LITTLE GIRL SANTA I whispered. Six months til Christmas and I'm being goofy. LOL! He and the others got dressed while I sat up sticky from head to toe. I knew I was a hardcore mess. Makeup ruined. Cum in my hair. I kinda wish I had David here to bathe me. LOL! Bathroom sink and paper towels it was."Gathering the clothes I came in with and my purse I was guided to the bathroom. Twenty minutes later I was presentable. Checking my purse thankfully nobody robbed me. I wouldn't even need to spend a dime on the stuff I wanted here. The owner ended up letting me have all of the toys that I used, the clothing I wanted, lube, a vibrating egg, a paddle, and assorted tasty lotions. He was a man of his word. I'm glad Mitch had his friends drive over. I'd need a ride home with all of my bags later."Saying goodbye I followed Mitch out to Todd's car. He nudged my back to the backseat door and kissed me hard. DAMN BOY! I dropped my bags and threw my arms around his neck. After his friends told us GET A BACKSEAT we laughed. I was a happy girl. Before he opened the door he pulled me close one last time. LET'S TEASE THE MALL HARD."ONLY IF YOU FUCK ME FINALLY."COUNT ON IT."YAY!"

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 06**

"Okay here I am sitting in the backseat of a beater with a heater, on the way to the Circle Centre Mall. After I deviated from my path earlier I've sat here withdrawn. I know that you guys out there reading my stories must be pulling your hair out at my indecision. I have a bad time telling guys no when I really should be saying yes. Just look at the last two hours I spent in an adult bookstore, teasing harder than ever, until I got tied up and fucked by ten totally unknown guys. My first official, what I would call a gangbang. I mean the closest to one before that was with my co-workers at the park, but not so many all at once. How careless and stupid was that? OMG! Today my mind was officially blown. My body is still reacting to ten dicks. The thoughts of so many in me is giving me the willies. Now that I think about how stupid that was I wanna curl up into a ball and weep."  
  
"Then I look over at Mitch watching me and I feel tingly inside. Todd checking me out in his rear view mirror is exciting too. Curt learing back over the front seat looking up my skirt gives me the goosebumps. I'm so back and forth on how I should be feeling about everything. I thought i was smarter than this. Guess not.  
  
"Todd and Curt just fucked me and they can't get enough of seeing me. My self esteem is soaring one minute, then my concience gets clouded by ARE YOU NUTS VIOLET? The only choice I have is to roll with my own punches. When I sit idle too long I recall eyes looking at me, lusting, wanting, determined to have me. Scary? Yes and no. I love being desired. SOOOOOOO MESSED UP.  
  
"Mitch hasn't had me yet, but he's told me he would fuck me at the Mall. GOD! I WANT THIS SO BAD. You would think with all the guys that have used me today I would be tapped out. NOT! I'm stoked. I just hope with this being a bigger mall with more security and cameras that I can get away with it. I really don't want to fuck in this cramped back seat. Mitch is so far away. I must be closer.  
  
"Scooting closer to him he puts his arm around me. OMG! Kiss me like you did at the adult bookstore. Okay, I'll kiss you then. LOL! Ignoring the seatbelt law I turned into him, halfway straddling his lap, my hand grabbing his crotch. He moves over my way slightly giving me room to crawl over him the rest of the way. His hands found my ass as I held my fingers to his erection, rubbing it. I wanted this cock badly. You would think as many times as I had cum today I'd be moody and not wanna be touched. NO FUCKING WAY. I needed to be touched. Kissed. Fondled. FUCKED again. Dammit my hormones are killing me.  
  
"Mitch lifted my skirt up to my waist so that Curt could reach over and rub my butt. I ignored Curt because I needed Mitch to focus on our kiss. MMMMMMMMMM! His lips left mine to explore my throat. OMG! I love my neckline kissed. DON'T STOP MITCH. Love on me. Get steamy. MMM! I found myself grinding in his lap awkwardly. Being taller in his lap the top of my head was tilted due to the roof of the car. Luckily it was a convertable, so why wasn't it down so I could feel free? Kissing helped until I lifted my face to let him at my throat. Nothing sexier than a face full of canvas.  
  
"Curt in the front seat babbled on about how perfect my ass was. I whispered THANK YOU as Mitch stormed my neck. Curt proceeded with I COULD FUCK YOU FIVE TIMES A DAY. I sighed replying with I MIGHT LET YOU...ALL THREE OF YOU. Give them what they wanna hear and the world is mine. Cue diabolical laughter. LOL!  
  
"We made out the rest of the way through town. When we pulled up to a light Mitch rolled the window down and let people watch us. He deliberately pulled my camisole down over my tits and fed on my nipples right in front of drivers beside us. I smiled at them and flared my eyes. God I love teasing.  
  
"As we sat idle Todd took my mental cue and unhooked his convertible top. A button pushed and it began retracting over us. SUN! I SEE SUN. YAY! FREE AT LAST. That move let the world around us see me better. We all laughed hysterically as cars began honking and we heard wolf calls from all directions. OMG! THEY ADORE ME. I hopped up and down giddily in Mitch's lap letting my tits dance. I found myself lifting my own tits to lick around the areolas for their pleasure. Finally I hear Mitch tell Todd to cruise around awhile and let's show her off. YESSSSSSSSS!  
  
"Risky never knowing when a cop car might spot us or a stoplight cam could record my show I suddenly didn't care. I wanted guys to drool. Now keep in mind I might be crazy but I'm not so far gone than when I saw a car with a child I didn't duck. Most women loved seeing me too I discovered. Therefore I stood tall on Mitch and let the world see. Some of the cars behind us stayed with us like a funeral procession. I WAS DROP DEAD GORGEOUS RIGHT? LOL!  
  
"Curt kept watch for any cops in sight as Todd focused on driving. Mitch just let me do whatever I wanted and enjoyed my teasing. I would sneak in and kiss Mitch just to let him know I was there for him as much as I was for my audience. The car behind us had two guys in it that were hot on our heels the entire ride. Blowing them kisses and jiggling my tits kept them stalking us. Taking a side street to avoid the hectic downtown lessened our being busted. I didn't really care one way or another. I was horny and I needed to be seen.  
  
"At another light I made a bold move and stood up in the back seat. Mitch held my upper thighs to support me so that I could let the guys behind us see my lower half. With my skirt and my top combined at my waist like a belt I was totally nude. Turning around carefully to show them my ass I lost balance and fell forward between Curt and Todd. I kissed them both on the cheeks laughing. With an assist I was back up. As the light turned green I flopped back into Mitch's clutches. More steamy kissing fueled my fire. Todd intentionally hit every red light to let me shine.  
  
"Taking my shoes off before my next outing helped my balance. Standing again I decided to lift my shirt from my waist and off over my head. Whipping it about to show them it was no longer hiding my belly button I dropped it toward Curt in the front seat. Twisting again I slithered my micro mini skirt down over my ass and let Mitch remove it from my feet. I LOVE BEING NAKED IN PUBLIC. OMG!!  
  
"Another green light releasing us, I straddled Mitch again, letting him kiss my tits, as I watched my admirers now three cars deep and counting. We had lost a few in our turns seeing as they were on the inside lane. Hopefully they turn around and give chase. LOL! What had happened to me earlier was out of my head right now. I wanted more and I wasn't going to let my concience take it away from me. NOW IS NOW!  
  
"Another light led us into foot traffic territory. Small businesses in a really long stretch of the downtowns border made me excited. A lil edgy but not terribly. Guys were everywhere. Girls were sparse. Kids next to non existent. PERFECTION. As we idled at the light a cluster of six guys on the sidewalk whistled at me. I bounced in Mitch's lap waving brightly and saying HIIIIIII!  
  
"I heard Curt tell Todd to pull over. Then, came I DARE HER TO GET OUT AND LET THOSE GUYS FEEL HER UP. Mitch wasn't sure until I looked down at him with bulging eyes. I wanted to take that dare. Even though I really didn't need anyone's permission I did ask Mitch CAN I? He was shocked that I cared enough to ask his permission. Let him think he owns me or something. LOL! He chuckled and said PULL OVER. OMG! YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!  
  
"The guys didn't look like trouble. Just guys in their 20's that still hung out together. A couple of them had longboards for skating. As Todd pulled over my entourage of cars went around us but pulled over in front of us wherever they could to stay within reach of us. I LOVE THOSE GUYS. LOL! At a stop I opened up the car door and stepped out on to the curb. The six guys circled me as if protecting me from getting into trouble. The street was still busy.  
  
"I said HIIII AGAIN as I sheepishly stood amidst the group. I heard them say things like BALLSY, FUCKING HOT, PERFECT TITS and ASS. I melted and hopped in step saying TOUCH ME. OMG! All six grabbed me everywhere. SO AMAZING. Fingers squeezing my tits, rubbing my butt, even my clit felt a nice steady ryhthm of fingers. I let them know how I was feeling over their swarming hands with OHHHHH MYYYYY GOOOOOOOD! I LOVE YOU GUYS. Then came kisses and sucking on my nipples. I moaned A LOT.  
  
"A toot of Todd's horn signaled my retreat. NOOOOOOOOO! I obeyed DAMMIT! LOL! They let me go and I got back into the car waving goodbye. I didn't want to leave but I couldn't risk pissing Mitch and his friends off. ANOTHER DAY GUYS I yelled as Todd pulled away from the curb. As we passed them our awaiting posse pulled in behind us. I looked down at Mitch after returning to his lap and told him I'M SO FUCKING HORNY.  
  
"Mitch smirked and said I HAVE PLANS AT THE MALL so don't get too exhausted. I flared my eyes and planted my forehead against his and hissed NEVER. He laughed and kissed me harder than ever. MMMMMMMMMMMM.  
  
"Our kiss broke off as Todd said OUR CONVOY IS GETTING CRAZY. We looked back to find car after car after car tailing us. After three turns it was obvious who was and wasn't dedicated. Seeing an empty lot of an old vacated lumber company Todd ook a chance and pulled into it moving behind a fenceline blocking the street from direct sight. This would tell us who was wanting to stay friends. Seven cars circled us before we knew it. OMG! Please don't let this turn into the adult bookstore all over again. In seven cars I counted OH SHIT! Ten guys again. I'M TOAST! LOL!  
  
"Putting my shoes on in case I got out of the car I sat there beside Mitch. Guys were getting out of their cars and approaching us. OKAY A LIL SPOOKED I won't lie. This lot was empty. If I got raped nobody would see or hear me. At least I had my trio of guardians with me. I hoped they would be enough.  
  
"Immediately the men praised my boldness and flooded me with comments about my beauty. I took it all in smiling, hoping that they didn't see my worry. Mitch took over saying MY HOT GIRLFRIEND HERE LIKES SHOWING OFF IN PUBLIC. Mitch likes saying I'm his girl. I can live with that until I get home safely. LOL!  
  
"THOSE GUYS ON THE CURB LOVED HER a big Hispanic guy chuckled. Mitch complimented that with ALL GUYS LOVE HER. Another white guy added WE WANNA LOVE HER TOO. Luckily his laughter wasn't menacing. Nobody really seemed dark and predictably evil. Hmmm! Maybe this won't go so bad after all. I grabbed Mitch by his shirt with flaring eyes and said CAN I DO WHAT I DID ON THE CURB WITH THESE HANDSOME GUYS?  
  
"Mitch looks around us at our gathered testosterone and nods BE NICE TO HER GENTS. I hopped on to my knees and bounced in the seat playfully yelling out YAYYYYYY! The door opened from the outside and I crawled over Mitch, kissing him before stepping out. Instantly the guys shrouded me and began pawing me up. They were a bit more aggressive than the guys on the curb. Biting my nipples I yelped. Fingering me from behind I moaned. Pulling my hair a little freaked me but I let it happen. OMG! They were ravenous toward me. The big Hispanic guy picked me up and pulled me into a bear hug. Kissing me like I was his girl. My legs barely wrapped his waist. Behind me guys layed with my ass fingering me.  
  
"I hear the big guy chuckle after releasing my lips and say DAAAAAMN CHICA. YOU BE TASTING GOOD. I was torn between smiling and fear. He had to have seen it. Yes I loved his attention, my fear was how far this might go. Could Mitch, Todd, and Curt even stop these guys if they just raped me?  
  
"LOOK HOW WET SHE IS I hear behind me, looking over my shoulder to see a guy holding wet fingers for all to see. He brought his fingers to my lips and silly me I licked them dry, sucking on them like an idiot. Doing shit like that was only going to give them the idea I wanted fucked. I mean I did...do...but not by...well half of them were cute. COME ON VI! STOP THINKING LIKE THIS. OMG!  
  
"My trio of heroes got out of the car and joined our gathering. Mitch took point and snapped his fingers and yelled out WHO WANTS TO WATCH HER USE A DILDO? He wagged my purchased toy in front of them. The consensus was a unified HELL YES. The big guy carried me over to his cars trunk and sat me down. The metal was hot on my ass so I yelped and whined. Curt took his t-shirt off and came to my aid resting it under me. My heroes were coming through for me. I can do this. It's only a dildo show. Cum once and head to the mall. Right? Right.  
  
"Settling down fanning myself nervously I laugh it off and say SO MANY GUYS. OH MY GOD! Accepting the dildo from Mitch I flare my eyes at it adding HE'S SO BIG playfully. Yeah that's helping Vi. LOL! Everyone seemed eager to see me use it so I laid back. OWWWWW! MORE SHIRTS I squealed, the back window was blistering hot. The big Hispanic finally took his massive shirt off and placed it behind me. I marveled at his big belly and really hairy chest. His pecs were pierced and tattoos were everywhere. PLEASE DON'T LET HIM BE A GANG MEMBER that would be bad for my future.  
  
"Relaxing back I rubbed my clit while watching the hunger in their eyes. It stimulated my desire to give them a good show. I was wet but as I applied the dildo it seemed dry and difficult to press inside. I brought the dildo to my lips and sucked on it a bit to moisten the rubber. While I did the big guy leaned over me and spit on my pussy. EWWW! Okay that's a first. LOL! As my sample sucking on the dildo ended I tried again. Still awkward DAMMIT! In my troubled efforts more guys swoop over me and spit. One by one I'm grossed out but pleasantly turned on by it. With a large amount of saliva build up the crown eased inside better. OMG! IT FELT SO GOOD.  
  
"In and out slowly I built my bodily fluids into obedient servants and he toy eased in and out better. Lifting my legs my toes curled even with my heels on. Mitch removed my shoes for a better show of my sexy painted nails. The guys took turns sharing the scent of my shoes even. OMG! Who sniffs shoes? LOL! They worshipped me. FUCK! MY G-SPOT IS SENSITIVE.  
  
"Leaning next to me from the side of the car Mitch rubbed my belly. TELL THEM HOW HORNY YOU ARE he goaded me. I can do that on my own but okay. LOL! OH MY GOD I'M SO FUCKING HORNY. THIS FEELS SO GOOD INSIDE MY WET LITTLE PUSSY. They ate up my soft revelations. Mitch wanted more out of me telling me to say ASK THEM IF THEY'RE IMAGINING THAT DILDO WAS THEIR COCK. Ooooo! Risky Mitch but okay...I nibbled my lip at the sensations my G was speaking loudly and whimpered a soft ARE YOU PICTURING YOUR COCKS INSIDE ME?  
  
"Of course I knew the reply. Every single one of them said YES loudly and energetically. My examination of their desires fed my performance. I rammed my toy in and out violently as my moans became eratic. My head dropped back on to the window as my eyes rolled back. I could still hear Mitch saying TELL THEM WHAT YOUR MIND IS SAYING. That would be bad Mitch...FUCCCCCCCKKKK MEEEEEEEE! No keeping it in...hollow words...I hope.  
  
"As my convulsions took over I lost my grip on the dildo. I know I still rambled NOOOOOOOOOO leading into FUCCCCCKKKK MEEEEEEEE again and again...in my distress one of the guys snatched up my dildo and put it back into me. He terrorized me into a screaming orgasm. OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCCCCCCCCKKK! I squirted over and over drowning Curt's shirt. Poor guy. LOL! Yeah, that last bit there were thoughts acknowledged once I got my brain back.  
  
"I couldn't catch my breath. As one guys hand gave out another took over fucking me with that dildo. I had zero time to say NO...it was all a blurry YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS. The guys were destroying my pussy without sympathy. Mitch had backed away and left me at their mercy. Why does he keep doing that? Fingers were leaning over me rubbing my clit ferociously. Pinching my nipples. Forcing fingers between my howling lips from both sides. I felt like I was at a dentists office. FUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCCCKKKKKKKKKK MEEEEEEEEEE.  
  
"Gusher after gusher I screamed bloody murder. I was afraid to pass out because I just knew I'd wake up with dicks in every hole. My anal cavity was still taboo and I wanted to keep it that way. SHIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIITTTTTTTTTTTTTT! DON'T STOP FUCKING ME. I couldn't get enough of their torture. One last fountain I lost my cognisance. Out like a ...  
  
"Eyelids fluttering I peer over my body to find the big guy eating me out. OMG! MITCHHHHH? As if I could get the words out between my howls. Right back into the destruction I went. He was feasting like a rabid dog. I just made the grunts, hisses, and yelps for him. All around me guys were jerking off. Just like the adult bookstore my only thought. PLEASE DON'T FUCK ME GUYS. I don't think I can handle worrying about who is clean and what I might catch. No condoms in sight terrified me.  
  
"I had a lengthy mind blowing spasm beneath Tito. I would learn his name after hearing his friend say EAT THAT BITCH TITO. I couldn't agree more. MORRRRRRE MORRRRRRRRE I mumbled. Tito did not let me down. In my wavering gaze I saw guys around me cum hard. In my quivering throes I found fingers putting samples of their cum to my lips. In my insanity I sucked every finger of their leftovers. Stupid I know but dammit guys I can't help myself.  
  
"Finishing his fingering and eating me Tito rose up with a drenched goatee. His chest was soaked in both sweat and my cum. INCREDIBLE. Letting me go limp I just laid on that trunk lifelessly. Breathing heavy my only movement. Finally Mitch returned to my side. HAD ENOUGH? He posed to my barely comprehensible thoughts. Panting I said...yes...for once I managed to not say no. I needed a chance to revive. More guys next to the car jizzed. I did hear that much clearly.  
  
"Peeling me from the trunk awkwardly Mitch carried me away from the men and put me back into Todd's car. There I sat groaning from being overheated and dehydrated from cumming so much. Todd put the roof up to shade me and shut the windows. Thank God his air conditioning worked. While Mitch said his goodbyes and collected my shoes and dildo I heard him tell the men that he might let them actually fuck me next time. WHAT? MITCH!! Now he's sounding like David whoring me out. If Mitch wasn't so cute I might have said just take me home. I wanted to shop still. TO THE MALL! I belted out as my first coherent words.  
  
"Mitch helped me get dressed. All I knew was I needed another whore's bath before doing any real shopping. Between cum and perspiration I was ripe. The mall bathroom was going to be my first destination. I didn't need to pee because my cumming brought that out. Poor Tito. I just know I peed on his face. He didn't complain. LOL! HE LIKED IT! LOL! EGO VI EGO.  
  
"Giving me a much needed rest Mitch had Todd drive us around more to cool off and let me regain my sanity. In our tour of the streets I snuggled up to Mitch in the back seat and felt comfort in his arms. As we cruised around I had a thousand different thoughts running through my mind. Why was I feeling like a whore? Why did I like feeling used more and more? Why had Mitch told them he would let them fuck me for real next time? He has no ownership rights over me. We barely know one another. My somewhat awkward new friend was becoming a man at my expense. Glad I could help Mitch. Maybe we can perfect one another.  
  
"I heard Curt say he couldn't go into the mall smelling like piss and cum. Sorry Curt. You did volunteer your shirt though. Don't blame me. LOL! Todd joked that maybe he should run through a car wash so that he and I could take a shower together. TOO FUNNY. LOL! I'm game. LOL! Just don't rip my skin off using it full force. Naaaa! Not risking my beautiful body to accidental loss of gun control. Even if it is just a water wand I know how powerful those jets can be. WRONGO!

"I told them I'd just wash up in the restroom once we got to the mall. Curt said he could too and have one of us go get him a cheap new shirt to wear. Sounds like a plan. Reaching the mall Todd entered a parking garage and found us a spot on the top floor. Busy day it looked like even for mid afternoon. Digging into my bags Mitch found a vibrating egg and opened it up. Luckily it had a fresh battery because Santa at the bookstore had checked it out to make certain it worked properly. I shivered knowing Mitch's devious plan to make me wear it. I asked him to wait until I got cleaned up before I inserted that thing. Good idea right?"Locking up Todd's car we all walked down two floors before crossing a bridge over the street to the mall itself. I held Mitch's hand and for some reason it felt right. I mean I wasn't like infatuated with the guy but I did feel safe with him. If that meant showing him that I liked his concern I would treat him like a King. It was the least I could do."Entering the doors to the mall I shivered at just how many people were there. So many families I shuddered at the worry that this teasing stuff might not be such a good idea. Then, I saw all of the eyes looking me over. No way could they think I'm too sexy I was still a mess. My hair hadn't even been brushed out. Maybe it was the wild look I adopted. All I know is every guy that looked my way made silent whistles or chose to smile with a hint of lust. Shit! I can only imagine their reactions once I get cleaned up. A restroom was close by the entrance so I ducked inside quickly. I spent a good ten minutes brushing my hair and cleaning up my smelly twat. I can get away with calling it that. LOL!"Good thing I always carry perfume and a travel sized deoderant stick. It wasn't long I felt presentable and a whole lot more appealing. Doing all of the cleaning up in a bathroom stall looked rather conspicuous but it had to be done. Listening for the coast to be clear I left the stall and tossed my wet paper towels in the trash. Two more spritzes of perfume between my legs I giggled and headed back out to meet the guys. Todd had gone into a Hot Topic and bought Curt a concert T-shirt for the band Korn. Now that everyone was ready we were off to see what more mischief we could get into."Before getting too crazy I told them I wanted to shop before we ran short of time. They agreed and followed me around like lost puppies. Of course I would tease them lifting my skirt up in back on occasion to moon them. I did that around other guys in the mall too. Those that liked what they saw trailed us from a distance. I felt like a Pied Piper. Even in women's clothing I was watched with lustful interest. I went so far as to hold dresses up in front of me for their approval while Mitch and the guys decided to head to grab some food, leaving me to shop. With them out of my way I could entice any newer fans without their influence."Just like at the adult bookstore I went into a dressing room and tried on outfits. Stepping out to see if my viewers were still there I gave them a fashion show. A bit of hip shown kept them enchanted. So much fun. I bought three dresses there. Peach, yellow, and wine colored, all mini dresses with V neck cleavage. Leaving the store the three newer men watching me struck up a conversation. Asking me if I were single I said Yes. They were curious who Mitch, Todd, and Curt were so I told them the truth. They're my friends with benefits. Nothing serious. I then winked, turned on my heel and flashed my butt at them. Giggling I stepped away but looked back asking them COMING?"They followed me into two more stores. Sexy panty and bra sets were used to ask their approval over. I bought two sets of black with red lace and a lavender with black trim. SO SEXY. The second store I bought jewelry, an ankle bracelet and a cute lace choker. Off I went with all three guys in tow. As I walked ahead of them I saw more young guys coming toward me. I beguiled them with mischievous eyes and intentionally slipped both straps holding my camisole from my shoulders. With each strut my blouse drifted lower on my tits. I couldn't let it go much further or I'd lost it. LOL! It was enough to gain more rodents as I tooted my own flute."I realized something as I went along. Since the adult bookstore I had never attracted so many guys at once. It was erotic knowing I had this much charm over them. I was walking the razors edge though. Too many guys and there would be no stopping them. I think I was lucky in that lumber yard parking lot. They could have easily gangbanged me. After the adult bookstore my thoughts pictured more adventures like that. Those. But, on my terms. Was that even possible? Guys could only tell themselves no for so long before it's BITCH YOUR ASS IS MINE. I'm not that naive to believe their thoughts were anything else."Passing of all things a Mattress store I saw nobody inside. Who buys a mattress from a mall? That's just ridiculous right? There was only one guy working there and he was maybe 30. He looked bored out of his mind. Hmmm. Mental note to come back by and say hi. I'll run it by Mitch first. Follow me my sexy entourage. I'm up to six guys now that my cleavage show reeled in more fish. I'm getting good at this. LOL!"I didn't even know a single one of their names. DAMN I'M GOOD. Reaching the food court I found Mitch and his friends. They were ready to leave when I raced to their side with my bags. Stopping them from leaving their table I hopped up on the table next to them and sat back kicking my legs. My followers kept their distance until I waved them closer. They hesitated until I knew exactly what would bring them running. Looking about for safety I parted my legs and let them see my pussy. Mitch smirked and reached over without my notice and slapped my clit. I yelped laughing and feigned embarrassment. The guys ate it up as I knew they might."With a little encouragement I checked my surroundings again and stood up. bending over the table I pulled my skirt high and let them get a hard look at my bare bottom. My clam smiling brightly back at them. Shaking my booty from side to side I talked with Mitch and his friends while I let them sweat watching me. SO MUCH FUN. I told Mitch about the bedroom store and he busted up. He had the same idea. He knew the guy running it. A friend of his brothers. SO AWESOME."Turning back around to face my gents I left my bags with Todd and Curt. I wanted to relive my first adventure a bit but at the biggest mall in town. Instructed to watch for security I went about aking my newer friends to available tables all around Mitch's seat. Everyone grabbed chairs from other tables and clustered around us. Coaxing them in until everyone was comfy I made my move. Certain I was safe I moved from lap to lap sitting on each guy and whispering the same message to each one. I CAN FEEL YOUR COCK GETTING REALLY BIG. That was no bullshit. They were. LOL!"Mitch left me with Todd and Curt to touch base with his friend Lyle. I would entertain these guys until he returned. I told him to hurry before I started getting too crazy and we got shut down. Like the wind Mitch was gone. Come on he wanted to see me on a bed as much as I wanted all of these guys to see me stretched out with seduction in my eyes. OMG! Just thinking about it I'm wet. I'm amazed I can even get wet after so much activity and stimulation in one day. Grateful indeed."As I sat in laps I let guys fondle and grope me. I'd whisper light moans and tell them YOU'RE SO CUTE or I WANT YOU. They told me I should be a stripper. Who knows I might try out. There's certainly no shortage of strip clubs in Indy. LOL! Of course I could just get tips right here. LOL! Straddling the guys I found the hottest I started grinding. Throwing my arms around their necks and feigning as if I were begging to be touched. TOUCH ME. Oh, yes. I said that quite seductively. Hands went up my hips lifting my micro mini skirt over my ass. I let people see it knowing I was cloaked by guys. OMG! This made me miss Scott at the other mall. He needs to fuck me. LOL! Definitely on my to do list."Thinking of that day made me grind on these guys harder. Give them every sensuous moan I could muster without attracting the wrong attention. These guys were saying I WANT TO FUCK YOU SO BAD. Dirty talk made me whimper and nod. Sure! Why not let them wish for it. No way could we get away with fucking in the mall. Could I? I mean I'm game with Mitch. These others? I just want them to watch and want me. I'll masturbate in the mattress store as long as this Lyle guy is okay with it. The guys here can conceal me from the rest of the mall. Easy right? I hope so."It didn't take Mitch long to return. Taking me by the hand Mitch peeled me from my seat and quietly told everyone to meet us at the mattress store in ten minutes. Any longer and these guys would cool down and think we were fucking with them. We were. LOL! I was. Pulling my skirt down I followed Mitch and his friends to the store. Once there Mitch introduced me to Lyle who looked me over twice before whistling at me. There were only three beds in the store. All with nothing obstructing the view of them from the large showroom windows. This was going to be really risky."I let Lyle take my hand and escort me to the bed front and center. The entrance was only twelve feet from the exterior. So close to those walking by made me tremble. Literally hundreds of people were in this mall. Studying the bypassers hardly anyone even looked this way. OMG! I might be able to masturbate and not get caught. Throwing myself on to the mattress giggling I rolled about watching Mitch, Todd, Curt, and Lyle grinning at me. As we discussed what Mitch proposed I do the six other guys arrive and filter around the bed. They were blocking my view of the outside world. OH NO! CAN'T HAVE THAT. LOL! Ushering them out of my sight line I swiftly do as I had in the car, by lowering my camisole to my waist and letting them see my entire upper body. My skirt pulled up to join my waistband I was naked save for my heels."Remaining silent so as not to attract attention I laid back and began playing with my clit. All eyes watched my seductive act. Hearing my moans made Lyle pace toward the entrance. I didn't focus on my audience as much as I did on watching people walk by cluelessly as I was getting away with this. Burying fingers up inside of me I was so turned on by over fifty people having passed by so far. OMG! I'm going to succeed. The guys around me moved further aside. They were letting me risk everything with a 100% all angle viewpoint. OMG! YESSSSSSSSSSSS. Someone look my way. Watch me. STOP AND WATCH ME."Straining quickly being so turned on I wanted to cum and cum hard. Lyle at the entrance stepped outside and stopped more men that he knew pointing me out. Blown away they entered to join my entourage. I was up to 12 guys now. YES YES YES YES! Three more. 15 guys. I'M GOING TO CUM. OMG! OMG! OMG!"Mitch plops down next to me and caresses my cheek telling me NOT YET WAIT FOR MORE GUYS. I whimpered and kicked my feet on the mattress trying hard not to finish too soon. This was incredible. Two more guys are coaxed inside. 17. OOOOOOOOH. Mitch demands I WAIT FOR 20. I don't know if I can. OOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMGGGGGGGGGG! One more that's 18. How are these guys just walking in without a care who sees. Not that I'm complaining. OH FUCK! SECURITY GUARDS. Lyle's talking to them. SHIT! I start to panic when one of the guards said KEEP GOING. OMG! Security is letting me do this. FUCCCCCCK! That's 20. I convulse hard and squirt all over my knuckles. No way did my sudden held in scream not go unheard."Nobody looking. NO WAY! As I lay there limp on the ruined mattress I wonder why Lyle didn't care I defiled his bed. Before I can catch my breath Mitch and two more guys crawl into bed with me. WHAT'S GOING ON? Mouths begin kissing me all over. Still I can observe people strolling by without care. The Security guards step just outside to run interference. They're protecting me. WOW!"A guy starts eating me out while two more guys hold my ankles. YESSSSSSSSS EAT ME! Mitch whispers into my ear DON'T HOLD IT IN. OMG! I can't scream or we'll all be arrested. Security out there or not the store owners will hear and come running. Unless they're deaf. Still nobody looks our way. OMG! WAIT! Why are you guys unzipping your pants? Am I going to get jerked on again? I can handle that. LOL!"As I watch dicks pop into view I start moaning louder. FUCK IT! Let the world hear me. Even Mitch has his dick out. ABOUT DAMNED TIME I let him hear my desire. He tugs his pants down to his knees and motions my eater away. WHOA! Mitch is going to fuck me right here in the store. GOD YES! As he mounts me I can feel his cock plunge deep. I yelp at his girth and length. He was bigger than my caresses presumed from the bus. FUCK ME MITCH I whimper and feel his maddening thrusts. He kept his promise when he said he would fuck me at the mall. Had he planned this all along. Did he secretly know all of these men? I hope so. LOL! OH MY GOD! More guys are trickling in. Lyle and the guards are picking and choosing men to watch us fuck. HELL YESSSSSSSSSSSS."HARDER MITCH I beg. My legs wrapping his waist. He rears back on his knees to watch my titties dance with his insane thrusting. All of the men move about trying to capture my dance recital. YESSSSSSSSSS LOOK AT ME. DESIRE ME. FUCK ME MITTTTTTCH!"Men crawl in around us making me examine their intent as best as my reeling mind could comprehend. Dicks were out and slapping at my tits and face. WHOAAAAAAAAA! My hands are snatched up to curl my fingers around cocks. Forced to jerk off two guys was difficult with Mitch's savagery. I managed. I found myself wanting to impress Mitch. Behind my head a dick slaps right across my face. OH SHIT. I'm going to get face fucked I just know it."DO IT! I'M OT STOPPING YOU FUCKERS. DOOOOOO IT! Sure enough the guy accepts my opened mouth and thrusts at a really bad angle. I gagged and moaned as my throat and pussy were pounded. It was really hard to hold on to the two dicks in my hands. They made me keep hold. I did my best. Two more guys slither between everyone to suck on my nipples. One of which also massaged my clit for Mitch. My screams muffled by the dick in my mouth I never realized that Mitch had pulled out and let another man fuck me. In my blindness I would learn six others had fucked my pussy before I was clued in. When the guy fucking my throat nutted in my mouth he moved away. It was then I noted one of the first six guys I had coaxed in fucking me. My mouth frothing in cum I continued moaning."The guys I was jerking off jizzed in my grasp. I was sooo proud of myself. As the guy fucking me pulled out and shot his load on my tits another guy mounted my pussy. OMG! ANOTHER GANGBANG. YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS! NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! I didn't...want...FUCK I WANT THIS. MORRRRRRRRE MORRRRRRRRRRE. Stupid or not I can't resist how awesome this is. A public gangbang that nobody is even noticing. I'm doing the impossible. YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS."I'll stress on how dumb I am later. Right now I DEMAND DICK. More guys swarm my face. Three new dicks pelt my face. With my mouth wide and lingering cum on my lips I kiss and suck on one dick at a time, sharing my mouth as my cunt is obliterated by some serious pounding. So hard to focus. I'm going to cum again. I feel like a fucking pornstar. YES! OHHHHHHHHHHHH MYYYYYYYYY GOOOOOOOOOD! Another insane gusher taints the mattress. Out the guy goes to dip in and eat me before returning to fuck me some more. I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU ALL."Jizzing on my clit the guy slaps it making me yelp each time. Even with a dick in my mouth I was heard. Now the three guys above me were doing their best to put two dicks in my mouth at once. OMG! IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE? I tried my darnedst only to fail. My mouth just wasn't made for two at once. FORGIVE ME GUYS. Instead I make my rounds to satisfy each of them. I strive to take them so deep I can feel their balls on my cheeks and brow. SO FUCKING COOL."While I'm sucking cock I discover the room getting full. NO WAY. Stopping long enough to drop my jaw out of awe I find a head count of over 30 now. IMPOSSIBLE. HOW DID THIS GET SO OUT OF HAND? Surely someone would complain over so many people in a loser store like this. I was in panic mode even as I see Security rubbing their dicks too. HOLY FUCK."One guard makes his way over and mounts me. It was amazing to realize I could sway so many. Cumming on my face left me blinking to avoid cum in my eyes. All three guys I had sucked off grew impatient and jerked off over me. They backed off and more hopped in. OMG! I'm dizzy."The Security guard fucking me looked down and slapped my tit. OW! Again and again while another guy pinched my other nipple hard. OWWWWWW! In the chaos I heard the guard say YOU FUCKING LITTLE WHORE. LIKE THIS DON"T YOU? I nodded YESSSSS. GONNA FUCK EVERY GUY IN THIS STORE AREN'T YOU? YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS. I wan't to. GOD HELP ME but I wanted that. No more denying it. VIOLET? YOU ARE A FUCKING SLUT. FUCK ME HARDER I begged the guard. He gave me my wish."As he pulled out to cum his partner took his turn. Then five more guys before I knew it. Tired of missionary they roughly rolled me over and took me doggy style. Facing me toward the entrance so that people might see me and I could see them through cum covered lashes. I never screamed so loud. I did notice Lyle was having gus block our view when women and children passed by. That made this so much more stress free. They were looking out for me. THANK YOU."My hair pulled hard yanks my neck back as a guy reaches in to grab me by my throat and choke me. This was new. Thrilling but I was feeling possessed. These fuckers were owning me in style. So much for my being in charge. Not complaining people...just letting you know my preference. That could change. LOL! This was pretty intense on my hormones. Nothing was satisfying me completely though. I needed a final orgasm so strong that I'd need CPR."My ass slapped from behind repeatedly left my cheeks red and raw. That lasted a good steady ten minutes via three different guys. Everyone was on a mission. Losing control was intriguing for sure. Until a crazy fucker decided to yank me off the bed by my hair and drag me toward the open doorway. Lyle and the guards who were now just keeping watch motioned the men out of the store. Me being manhandled right out into the aisle. HOLY FUCK. Surrounded for safety the guy holding me fucks me standing up as people move around us. NO WAY! People are dumber than I am."Mitch found his way through the gauntlet to stand in front of me as I was restrained and being fucked from behind. Smiling at me as he caressed my cheek he said VIOLET CALLOWAY? THAT'S NUMBER 26 FUCKING YOU NOW. RIGHT OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BUSIEST MALL IN INDY. As he spoke I realized Todd was filming us with his cell. Focusing breathlessly on Mitch as he held my chin lovingly I didn't truly care that I was being recorded."DO YOU WANT TO REACH 30 GUYS? Mitch asked. I couldn't talk I merely nodded my affirmation. I needed to reach that goal in my soul. I ached for it. I yearned for what I deemed impossible my entire life. Did I predict this shit reaching these kinds of numbers? NO! Did I expect to even be a slut? NO! Now that I've been driven over the edge of all lustful fantasies I wanted it. I craved it. OMG! The guys are moving outward allowing people to witness us. I'm a spectacle. A trophy whore. YESSSSSSSSSSS."One of those massaging recliners was in view of me and my boytoy. A man sat down and pulled his cock out and I was nudged toward him. Feeling my sex partner pull out to nut on my ass I was passed to the seated man. I straddled him on my own as he gripped my throat. RIDE HARD he hissed at me. Planned to anyway Buddy. Guiding his cock up into me I gyrated hard on him. Moaning loudly, not caring if I were arrested or not. There was no stopping me now. My body shook hard at his grip over me. It was intense.

"FUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCCCK! I rambled as I cum in his lap drowning his jeans. I felt a sudden torpedo up inside me making me yelp. SHIT! He came inside me. DAMMIT! No more screwing up. Tomorrow I'm going to get on birth control. No more procrastinating. As I crumbled into him I felt hands in my hair peeling me from him. The group had closed in again now that more people were filing by. Curious men aught glimpses of me and stuck around. Another six or more. FUCK! MORE I SAY."Deciding it safer inside the store I was drug by my hair back in and literally hurled on to the bed. Two guys at once lowered their pants and dove in next to me. One pulling me on top of him tells me to COWGIRL. OMG! Never have I done that. I knew what it was though so I was eager to try. My back to him I straddle the guy and fuck him with all eyes and multiple cellphone cameras watching. Todd shared his filming with me as I watched myself riding this guys cock. In and out his girth spread my cunt to its limits. Fearing pain I wanted off. OHHHHH NOOO he wouldn't have it. FUUUUUUCCCCCCK! I took it until another round of cum fires up inside me. MOTHER FUCKER! I yelped and pulled off of him only to be yanked into the other man. No mercy. Lucky me."Number 30 I gasped wore out by now. My hair was destroyed again. This guy didn't even care his friend had cum in me, sticking his pecker in relentlessly. I gotta admit my pussy was raw. I took him just fine but please Mitch...no more. Yeah! You know that didn't happen. Two more guys jumped in bed. One wanted to take me anally but FUCK THAT. He listened to my NO. THANK GOD."More cum barely misses my interior upon its exit. Tossed on to my back I took another missionary. FUCK! Where do these guys keep coming from? Am I fucking every guy in the mall? SHIT! SHIT! SHIT! All around me waiting their turns and stroking their cocks. I loved watching but regretted pushing onward. Nobody was giving a shit that I needed to stop. Two more fuck me before a breather. As I lay back taking it I start crying. WHAT WAS I DOING? As I wept another guy cums inside me. I GIVE UP. Might as well use my money on baby clothes I'm going to get knocked up by one of these assholes. The experience is wonderful until that crap enters your thoughts. As my tears prevented more takers, Lyle the store employee enters my vision handing me a box of tissue. I blew my nose and sat up. Mitch moved in beside me rubbing my back to comfort my agony."THAT WAS 34. MY BAD. He smirked. Falling into his arms I made him hold me. Knowing this was somehow staged I mumbled ARE ALL OF THESE GUYS FRIENDS OF YOURS? Mitch chuckled MOST OF THEM. I HAD CURT AND TODD CALL EVERYONE WE WENT TO SCHOOL WITH. LYLE HAD FRIENDS HERE AT THE MALL. THE GUARDS ARE BUDDIES TOO. THEY'RE GOING TO GO ERASE THE CAMERAS SHOWING YOU FUCKING OUTSIDE IN THE AISLE. PRETTY COOL HUH?"YES. I HURT THOUGH. I couldn't lie. He rubs my arms briskly then says I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU. I was afraid to find out. Coaxing me to lay back on the center of the bed he moves to stand above me. All 30 plus men crowd around the bed and open up their wallets. My eyes bulged as in a breath taken I found myself buried in $20 dollar bills. They were flying all over me. I giggled and rolled around in them. OMG! As the torrent ended Mitch told me that should be close to $2000 give or take. WOW! Hooker again. LOL!"Lyle told me to get dressed, so I hurried as Mitch and Curt gathered my cash. UNBELIEVABLE! Once dressed the men all say goodbye and offer their thanks. NO THANK YOU.LOL! I laughed. Alone within ten minutes Lyle told me I had earned a free new bed too. There was no way he could sell this one, nor leave it on the showroom floor. He would cover it and deliver it to my address tomorrow. AWESOME."I won't bore you with the rest of my shopping spree. Needless to say I had to clean up in the bathroom one last time. OMG! I looked like a serious whore after that. My makeup was ruined. My hair looked spikey. I reeked. Even my perfume couldn't hold out. Did I regret it? Only that nagging feeling that I would end up pregnant. No more risks. If I escaped this one there was no more taking chances."Yeah, agony or not I wore that silly vibrating egg up inside my pussy just for Mitch. Every ten feet I yelped. LOL! Y'know what? VIOLET CALLOWAY IS HAPPY. After 34 guys there's no way I'll ever reach that many again. Right? FUUUUUUUUUUCCCCKING VIBRATING EGG."You guys need a rest as much as I do. See you next time. AHHHHHHHH! FUCK!"HEEEEEEEEEEEY! STOP IT. LOL! AS IF..."

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 07**

"I've hid out in my room all week long recovering from my gangbangs. I was sore as hell those first three days afterwards. Other than going to work acting moody until my co-workers gave me room, I've isolated away from even my family. You would think I was ashamed of myself but doggonit I wasn't. I was terrified I'd need to buy a pregnancy test. I did manage to stop by Planned Parenthood and get on the pill. We'll see if I can weather the storm. I calculated that out of 34 guys at least seven of them came inside me. If not pregnant I'll probably contract an STD. Nobody to blame but myself. That's why I stayed away from the family. I didn't want to give David anything IF I had something hiding. No itching. No breakouts. Maybe I got lucky. Who knows. I do need to slow down. My teasing has gone full circle. Sex is a must now.  
  
"Y'know what? I'm not even in the mood to write this...I'll continue this next week. Bare with me people. I love letting you in on my adventures. If you don't hear from me again it's because I'm knocked up and locked up. Because I won't show my face for the next 9 months. I'll get back with you I promise. Better or worse. LOVE YOU GUYS. MUAH.  
  
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"...And I'm back. Sorry it took a few weeks. I've been hella busy between work and YAY ME I had my period. No bambinos for me. THANK GOD. I waited to fill you guys in on what's been going on until after my period faded away. It lasted longer than normal but at least it came and went. Sorry if I'm grossing you guys out. I'm just happy it came along. I was scared there for a week. No outbreaks either. Maybe just maybe this newbie slut dodged a bullet.  
  
"So...during my time away from you I went out for pizza with Jamie. Pretty simple date overall. I fessed up that it was me that answered my door in my bra and panties. I promised him my next ordered pizza I would request him and show him everything. He grinned and said He'd be ready. Other than a kiss goodbye nothing else special. Innocent date after all, it proved that Jamie was nothing more than teasing material. I didn't really even want to fuck the guy. So don't hold your breath on hearing that story. LOL! Grrrrrrrr! Who knows I might change my mind. LOL!  
  
"I needed these past few weeks to recover my sanity. If we do the math and add up the guys that either fucked me or just touched me a few weekends back the number is mind blowing. Definitely a reality check to be more careful. Let's see, 34 guys at the mall fucked me. More watched. At the lumber yard six played men with me while Mitch and his two friends observed. Santa's adult bookstore 10 guys fucked me. That's one shy of 50 guys. SWEET BABY JESUS! I shiver at the number. No more of that. LOL! We'll see. The itch might come back.  
  
"Over the past few weeks while I was recuperating I've brushed off every guy that I was texting. Oh I texted them and sent simple pics but I didn't hook up at all. Some knew of my period but I wasn't ready to get fucked during red tide. Yucky. It astonished me how many guys actually volunteered to do me even on my monthly. Some said they'd eat me out even. EWWWWWW! NOT. Someday maybe. LOL! I suppose trying everything was in the cards eventually. Not at the moment though.  
  
"My future stepbrothers have been begging me to come hang out on campus with them. Come on guys you know I can't get into bars. As an alternative they said I could go with them to FRAT PARTIES. Hmmm? That could be fun. My biggest fear was Troy and Brad taking me anally. That scared the hell out of me. Like everything else I knew it would happen eventually, but shouldn't that be on my terms? Not on the first guy that randomly takes it against my will. NOPE NOT READY.  
  
"At least the brothers only wanted me to themselves, as far as I know. I hoped that would stay the case. With other girls in school I really figured they would have given up on me by now. Nope! Every day I get WHERE'S MY NAKED PIC? They've never been this attentive toward anything. LOL! WHY ME? I might break down and go back with them if they show up today to do laundry. I can always take a bus home if they won't bring me back. I've been cooped up long enough. Time to spread my...wings. LOL  
  
"After breakfast I sent Troy a text and said to come get me. He hasn't messaged back so I'm going to go take a shower and get ready just in case. I still had loads of cash from the gangbang gifts. I've remained frugal for a rainy day. With what shopping I did do at the mall I only spent $400. Not only that but since then I've gotten another paycheck from the Park District. Rolling in dough. Oh by the way...that bed that Lyle gave me I had him deliver it to Curt. My bed was pretty new and comfy as it was. Not only that how would I have explained the bed to my Mom and David? It was better to be charitable. LOL! He needed it more than I did. Otherwise it would have went to Goodwill.  
  
"I spent two hours getting showered and putting on my makeup and such. I painted my nails red this time. Planning on wearing a new red dress with laces down the side revealing my bare sides. No bra, no panties. I intended to be the sexiest bitch on campus. Wearing only a towel tied around my body I prowled the house texting Brad this time. Somebody had better get back to me or I'm making other plans. Tons of guys were begging to date me AKA bed me. LOL! I was ready now. I had even gotten boxes of condoms when I went on birth control. Time to wizen up.  
  
"While in the kitchen I heard the back door open but not close. I knew Mom and David had gone out for lunch together at the Country Club so it had to be Troy or Brad. Carrying my bottle of water I opted to see who it was. Wow! Both brothers. They must have ridden home together. Troy started a load of laundry so I grilled Brad as to why neither of them texted me back. They were busy is all I got. I asked them if they still wanted me to come party with them and they said ABSOLUTELY. Guess I had better go get dressed then I told them. Before I could even turn away Troy grabbed me and threw me over his shoulder. I squealed and whined WHAT ARE YOU DOING? Brad opening the door for Troy as he carried me out to his SUV. I'M NOT DRESSED TROY I griped wearing a towel and nothing else. Not even socks or slippers. Just that large towel which was already loosening in my struggle.  
  
"Tossing me into the backseat Troy left me with Brad, who rode back there with me. They even put my seatbelt on me. I asked WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? All I got was we have a mission for you and to shut up until we got to campus. I bitched back saying SO I'M GOING TO WEAR NOTHING BUT A TOWEL TO A FRAT PARTY? Brad laughed and said SURE IT'S A TOGA PARTY. Uh huh! I don't buy it Brad. Now don't get me wrong I wasn't opposed to my attire. I just worried about this so called mission. That sounded like nothing but trouble.  
  
"I prefer to know what I'm getting into. Of course that hasn't always been available to me in any of my adventures unless I instigate it. Did I intend to get gangbanged twice in one day? No, but I knew the risks that it might happen as things progressed. I really doubt Brad and Troy plan anything like that. Again, these guys are acting awful possessive of me lately. I'm not the someday stepsister anymore. I'm being treated as if they own me. While it's fine by me that they want to roleplay that kind of thing but in reality No better fucking me No. That word is always tough for me to use. LOL!  
  
"As Troy drove us through Indy toward Purdue University I tried again to understand what they had in store for me. Close to the dorms Brad turned to me and retrieved something from a pouch attached to the back of the front seats. Showing me what it was made me nervous. He had a cute pink dog collar. As if I needed to guess what he intended to do with it Brad moved closer to me and told me to lift my hair so he could put it on me. Ummm! I'm no dog Brad. WHAT THE HELL?  
  
"Regardless I rolled my eyes and did as he asked. Once it was on I felt sort of degraded, yet I was intrigued at the same time. You people know me I've had mixed feelings about everything I do. My right from wrong attitude usually ends up in the wrong more often than not. Spooked a bit I asked Brad why I was wearing a collar. He told me because I was their slave for the weekend. Sooo roleplay then? He said sure. What did that entail I asked. He said first off shut the fuck up until spoken to. Secondly he curled his fingers up under my collar and drew me toward him. Brow to brow he informed me that they knew about my gangbang. WHAT?????????? HOLY SHIT. HOW?  
  
"This was so going to go badly for me. There was no way that they could keep that kind of secret. I asked how they knew about it. He proceeded to show me video on his cell taken at the mall within the mattress store. For five minutes he played video of one guy after another fucking me silly. I wept a bit almost ashamed. I didn't want to start begging so I only said this one. JUST DON'T TELL MY MOM. Troy from the front seat looked at me in his rearview mirror and added his input THEN I GUESS YOU DO WHATEVER WE FUCKING TELL YOU FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE HUH? Great!  
  
"THAT'S A LONG TIME TROY I said. Brad patted me on the cheek and got my attention back. He furthered the threat saying PUT UP A FIGHT I SEND THIS VIDEO STRAIGHT TO HER. ARE WE CLEAR? I nodded with a scowl of DO I HAVE A CHOICE? Obviously not. As I sulked I tried to figure out who might have betrayed me. It had to have been one of Mitch's friends, in some fashion they all knew him even if it was through other friends. Any of those guys could have been students. Probably 50% of the guys there were college age. I so wasn't thinking of anything such as this ever happening. I was just so caught up in succeeding at my mall teasing that when it turned on me there was no turning back. Sucks to be me. No LOL this time. MOTHER FUCKER!  
  
"For me to ever get out of this I'll end up having to confess everything to Mom. Well, not about David and I. Doing that would ruin us. I AM SO FUCKING STUPID IT'S UNREAL. This was the beginning of a long drawn out nightmare. Brad and Troy were going to use me anytime they needed something, be it sex with them or with their friends. Hell they would probably whore me out for gas money. Doomed, I'm doomed. Just get through the weekend Violet then you can figure out how best to get out of this shit. Damn this collar is itchy.  
  
"Wait a minute. Why are we driving past the dorms? Where are you taking me? I sat there sweating over what their intentions were. Leaving campus on the other side Troy drove into some residential housing, these were really nice homes. Who lives here I wondered. Stopping in front of a large white two story with a well taken care of yard Troy pulled to a curb. Brad unhooked my seatbelt then got out while Troy remained in the vehicle. Snapping his fingers to exit through his door I crawled across and stepped out. Tightening my towel noting the sounds of lawnmowers and dogs barking. The neighborhood was pretty active. People washing cars, kids playing frisbee, people just walking the sidewalks. I felt embarrassed that they were seeing me in a towel. At least I was covered.  
  
"As I stood to the left of the opened door Brad reached into the seat pouch again, this time pulling up a leash. I should have seen this coming. I was being treated like a dog. Hooking the clip to my collar Brad puckered his lips and made kissing noises at me. FOLLOW ME POOCH. Ugh! I was led up the homes walk straight to the front door. Ringing the doorbell it only took a few minutes for a short pudgy older man to answer the door. Ewww! Combed over hair. WHAT THE FUCK.  
  
"Motioning us inside quickly to avoid too much notice the man shut the door. Brad referred to him as Professor Harmon and told him A PROMISE IS A PROMISE. Harmon concurred looking me over. So creepy. Brad turned the leash handle over to the Professor and said SHE'S YOURS FOR ONE HOUR. CAN I BE GUARANTEED AN A+ ON MY FINAL? Harmon told him that depended on my cooperation. In turn Brad pointed at me and said WHATEVER HE TELLS YOU TO DO YOU HAD BETTER DO IT. AM I CLEAR VI?  
  
"I nodded reluctantly and whispered YES. GOD PLEASE DON'T LET THIS GUY MAKE ME DO SOME SERIOUSLY SICK SHIT. Removing my towel Brad took it with him. I shivered while standing there nude in front of this sicko. Once Brad took off the Professor smiled at me and said DON'T BE AFRAID I WON'T HURT YOU. JUST PLAY ALONG. Pouting I nodded as he led me to the kitchen of the home and told me to get down on my hands and knees. Unclasping my leash at least I was free of that. Patting me on top of my head he referred to me as GOOD GIRL. Careful dickwad I bite.  
  
"WOULD YOU CARE FOR A DRINK OF WATER? I nodded without a word. Going to his refrigerator he brought out a bottle of water. I was thirsty so good timing Pops. Opening the bottle for me he starts to hand it to me then frowned. Instead he opened his cabinet and produced...YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME...a fucking dog bowl? Pouring the water into it he brought it to me and sat it on the floor. I looked at it, then him with a look of NO WAY. He made a tsking sound and took a cellphone from his pants pocket. I knew he was going to call Brad. Whining I yelped like a dog to distract him. A smile made him lower the phone. Rolling my eyes I bent down over the bowl and put my face into it. Lapping the water with my tongue I almost wanted to laugh. This was sort of hilarious.  
  
"FUCK IT! Might as well give him what he wants. I wag my ass like a dog as I continued drinking. Kneeling beside me he stroked my hair and said MAGNIFICENT. WOULD YOU LIKE A DOGGY TREAT? I yelped and sat up on my legs. Panting like a dog just seemed like the thing to do. LOL! Never going to live this down.  
  
"The Professor stood up and YEP HERE GOES he unzips his pants and brings out his cock. Not a hefty dick but for his age decent. He proceeded to tell me that little blue pill has worked wonders. OH SHIT! LOLOLOL! I just nodded yet again and watched him stroke his chew toy. wagging it at me I got the message. I'M GOING TO KILL THE LARABEE BROTHERS. Hesitant until he raises his cell again I scooted closer and fondled his cock until he sighs. PUT YOUR PAWS DOWN. WORK FOR YOUR TREAT. Ummm k!  
  
"Without using my hands I licked his crown until he muttered THAT'S BETTER. GOOD GIRL. For the next ten minutes I sucked his cock. COME ON CUM ALREADY. It wasn't in the cards. As he grumbled he finally just dropped his pants and stepped out of them. His feet were only wearing black socks. Ewww! White hairy legs with boney knees. Boxers removed next he then began unbuttoning his shirt. Off it went which left him in a dingy white wife beater. He left that on. Reattaching the leash he led me on all fours through his house and up a carpeted staircase. Down a hallway to his Master bedroom. Yep he has every intention of fucking me. OH FUCKING JOY.  
  
"Patting the mattress I crawled up then stood on hands and knees waiting on whatever he was going to do. Removing the wife beater to only remain in socks he lay down on his bed, scooting around me to the middle. LICK ME ALL OVER he ordered as my leash draped over me. Whimpering I began at his calves and worked my way up. Outer thighs first then inside. Nuzzling his dick I licked his balls then focused on his other leg before coming back to his balls again. I tried swallowing his dick but he scolded me with I SAID LICK EVERY INCH OF ME. Stunned I proceeded through his pubes and lapped my tongue all across his stomach and chest. A hairy fucking body let me tell you. Can I vomit now?  
  
"Raising his arms he motioned me toward his armpits. REALLY? COME ON DUDE. I closed my eyes and just did it. Nothing like the taste of deodorant. At least his cologne smelled nice. Licking his entire arm I crossed his neckline and survived a second armpit. GAG! Arm, elbow, hand, fingers. Retracing my steps to his shoulder I stopped until he lifted his chin to reveal his throat. Going in. Over his esophagus around the neck, up to his earlobes. Grrr! Even his ears. INSIDE. FUCK! Ear wax is nasty. I might just commit suicide after this crap. He couldn't be licking me instead could he? LOL!  
  
"I did it. Not happy about it but it's over with. FACE he directs me. Is he going to kiss me when I get to his lips? I licked his chin then both cheeks, over his mouth but no kiss. Hmmm! Should I be offended? LOL! I continued over his nose, eyebrows, forehead. Halting again he just rolled over. OTHER SIDE he instructed. Man my mouth was dry. Head to waist I finished my job. Reaching his ass I winced. SO GROSS! WHY ME? WHY? Sucking it up I continued. licking both ass cheeks, and hips. Before I headed to his legs he reached around to grab his ass cheeks prying them apart. EVERYWHERE I heard. Time to puke. I choked and said I CAN'T.  
  
"Cell raised he shows me Brad's number. I'D HATE TO FAIL BRADLEY he sighed. GODAMMIT! It took every ounce of will to force me between those disgusting cheeks. At least he was clean. Licking an ass hole is so not fun. Of course he would say LICK THAT REALLY GOOD. Exhaling loudly I completed that mission to his satisfaction. He praised me for my dedication. It certainly made him happy. At least one of us was. GOD I NEED TO BRUSH AND GARGLE. Looking at his bedside clock I kind of calculated that I still had twenty minutes. I was running out of body to lick. Finalizing his legs he rolls back over again and told me SIT ON MY COCK. Here we go. Fucking him was just as horrible as it sounded. I straddled him and rode him as he rubbed my legs. After five minutes his hands guided my upper body over his. My tits crushing into that birds nest of chest hair kind of tickled. Palming my face he whispers. MAKE LOVE TO ME.  
  
"Siggggggghhhhhh! Fourteen minutes left. KISS ME YOU FOOL. Our lips molded and shockingly Grampa was a pretty good kisser. I gyrated sensually on his dick as his hands roamed my body. This leash is so in the way. LOL! Why am I laughing inside? Rolling us over he opts to fuck me missionary. With sweet tender thrusts and kissing me as if he loved me, I hate to admit it but this was kind of nice. GOOD GOD WHAT AM I SAYING????? CUM ALREADY SO I CAN GET THE HELL OUT OF...HELL.  
  
"With five minutes to spare he nuts inside me. Again no fucking condom. As he pulls out he sits up on his knees and tells me to use my muscle control to show him his jizz. WHAT? WHOA! Never tried this before. Nodding I did my best until I hear him say THERE IT IS. CREAMPIE. He lowers into my pussy and eats me out tasting his own cum. EWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW! GET ME THE FUCK OUT OF HERE.  
  
"I hear his cell ring and close my eyes. Answering it Professor Harmon said ON OUR WAY DOWN BRADLEY. YES SHE PERFORMED PERFECTLY. PERHAPS I WILL ASK FOR HER AGAIN. I smiled for his benefit as we crawled out of bed. In my mind I was saying NO FUCKING WAY AM I DOING YOU AGAIN. GET A DOG BITCH BOY. NO LOVE HERE. He put his pants on with underwear and took my leash guiding me downstairs on all fours again. Rug burn sucks.  
  
"Opening the front door Brad saw me on all fours and laughed. Standing up I ripped the leash out of the Professor's hand and handed the lead to Brad. Harmon laughed and slapped my ass. Thanking Brad instead of me he shuts the door. I stood nude on his front step as a jogger sprinted by Troy's SUV. At least he didn't see me. Too bad he was kind of cute. LOL!  
  
"Brad handed me my towel and I wrapped up. Returning with him to the SUV I got in and buckled myself up. Brad removed the leash and put it away. Troy chuckled HOW'D IT GO? Both barrels I flipped them both off. Troy humorously laughed and added I THINK THAT'S A FUCK ME INVITATION TO BOTH OF US BRO. Brad smirked SHE NEEDS A BATH FIRST. I refused to smile at them as I said AND A FIFTH OF VODKA TO GARGLE.  
  
"Troy pulled from the curb and this time returned to campus. The dorms looked pretty active. Students everywhere. I shook my head and said WHAT NOW? GONNA MAKE ME HUMILIATE MYSELF IN FRONT OF THE STUDENT BODY? TAKE A SHIT IN THE YARD? Of course they had to say THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA. My eyes flared I WAS KIDDING. DON'T DO THAT PLEASE.

"Troy said he was going to take me to the dorms communal facilities and let me shower. That sounded good except for one thing. I'd be the only girl...yeah that sounded good. LOL! . I asked again what they intended. Brad just shrugged TO PARTY WITH YOU. WE'VE NEVER SEEN YOU DRUNK BEFORE. HIGH TIME I THINK. HIGH EVEN. My brain melted WHOAAAAA! SERIOUSLY? YESSSSSSSSS."Maybe I can drown my sorrows in beer and weed. Wine is the closest alcohol I've really tried. One beer I guess at an old girlfriend's house. Never once stoned though. YAY ME. Most girls my age started all of that at probably 15. I'm 18 but only by two months, so I'm way behind the proverbial eight ball, as my Dad used to say. Anyways..."Leading me down into the dorms basement where pretty much all things water related were, showers, toilets, sinks, laundry, Troy entered the restroom with me. I asked him if he was going to watch me shower which I was okay with. He said no he needed to make calls and order some kegs for the party tonight. Am I going to be safe in here alone? He told me to risk it. Easy for him to say. LOL! There was only like five guys doing laundry. all of which watched me follow Troy in here. A girl in a towel definitely attracts attention. It didn't help that I smiled devilishly at each of them. With no locks on the doors I totally expected visitors. I'll be waiting. LOL!"At least I knew the guys doing laundry were younger and good looking. Hmmm. If I'm going to fucking be Troy and Brad's slave i might as well have fun doing it. What's the worst that could happen? More to tell my Mom? I'm screwed no matter what. I just hope that the Larabee boys reconsider opening this can of worms by blackmailing me. This could potentially ruin their Dad's relationship too. Chances are they hadn't even thought that far. They just wanted me and to exploit my body. I can honestly say this could be fun as long as I don't get sent back to Professor Lickmeallover. LOL! Dangit! I should have asked for a toothbrush. UGH!"Troy was long gone as I started a shower to achieve hot water. All he gave me was a rag and a bar of soap. good enough for now. I wish they'd let me grab things from home instead of hijacking me without warning. Perfume, and deodorant would be nice. We all know Troy nor Brad had perfume. I'm stuck with what little I had in this situation. Temperature just the way I liked it I stepped under the water and enjoyed the feel upon my flesh. Warm or cold my nips were out in full force. I think it was knowing that guys could walk in at any second. Of course it was. LOL!"Hmmm! I wonder if I started singing if it might attract attention? Let's clean up downstairs here good before I do anything that lured guys to me. The smell of sex with an old dude made even me nauseous. Thank God a bar of soap was the ticket. Feeling cleansed I had time to think of what to sing. I started out just humming loud enough for close by ears to hear. Watching the doorway from my angle was easy after choosing the shower that stood me right out in the open. I'm not sure if Troy had staged this or not so I'm just going to wing it. If nothing happens so be it. PLEASE LET GUYS WALK IN. PLEASE LET GUYS WALK IN. I SEE SHADOWS. Sing Violet sing."I don't really know many songs by heart. I didn't want to sing anything silly like those 80's rock songs I've been listening to lately. I went with Good For You by Selena Gomez...soft sexy and to the point. Come closer shadows I won't bite. LOL! I tried my best to ignore the possible intruders but darnit I wanted to be sure I was being checked out instead of acting for my own benefit. Otherwise I was ready to end my shower and dry off. Out of no where I hear YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL SINGING VOICE."YESSSSSSS a guy. Acting spooked a bit I cover my tits and pussy. Leering over my shoulder I see two of those washing clothes. One is at a urinal taking a piss, the other actually leaning on the threshold of the shower room looking me over. I shyly smile and say HELLO. Both say hi back. The guy who took a leak turned to face me as he put his dick away. I did see penis. LOL! Knowing I saw it he winked then stepped to a row of sinks to wash his hands."The guy leaning said WE SAW YOU COME IN WITH TROY. YOU HIS GIRLFRIEND? I laughed at that and just dropped my arms. LET THEM SEE ME I told myself before verbally adding NO I'M NOT HIS GIRLFRIEND. I'M ALMOST HIS STEPSISTER. HIS DAD, MY MOM. I'M HERE FOR THE WEEKEND. Both men looked me over as I soaped up again just for show. Inspiration striking my fancy I said CAN ONE OF YOU WASH MY BACK? I soaped up the washcloth and extended it. Both jumped at the chance at once almost tripping one another. I giggled and added THERE'S ENOUGH SOAP FOR BOTH OF YOU. They merely grumbled at each other."Doing rock, paper, scissors, the leaner won out. Too funny. Grown men I swear. Taking my wash clothe he became hesitant to get close to me. He didn't want to get wet. OMG! WHY ME? LOL! Finally I said THERE IS A SOLUTION TO THAT. I shut the water off just long enough to lure him in. As he washed my backside I shivered at the cool air now that my body wasn't cascaded with warmth. He took his time washing me from shoulders to butt crack. Before I knew it he was cleaning my butt cheeks. Giggling I intentionally dropped the bar of soap and bent over to pick it up, losing it just as fast. I gave them a good healthy look at my pussy from behind. Both of them whistled as I stood up feigning embarrassment."Leaning guy said FUCK THAT'S A NICE CLAM while the other one said I LOVE SEAFOOD. Geez LOL! YOU GUYS ARE DORKS I snickered. Before my bather could step back I turned the water back on spraying him. He jumped and called me a BITCH then laughed along with me. His buddy pushed him closer to me drowning him until it became a wrestling match that made me have to evade the water entirely. I just moved one shower over and started the water. FUCK ME THAT WATER IS COLD. Everyone busted up. In a mad strip show both guys took their wet shirts off and swung them at one another. Nice muscles boys."Once their battle ended I stood there with a sheepish expression of WHAT NOW? They looked at me then one another before shrugging. They were two of the most clueless fuckers I'd ever seen. Finally, I left my shower and barged between them. Taking the Leaner's hand I pressed his fingers around my tit. The other guy I just reached over and grabbed his crotch. I'M SO PROUD OF MYSELF THESE DAYS. LOL! Not long ago my teasing was mostly just showing off my body. Now I just go for broke and take what I want. SEDUCE ME ALREADY."YEP! That did it. Both of them were all over me just that fast. Kissing on me, sucking my tits, rubbing my ass and clit. YESSSSSSSS. Right now I'm really hoping Troy nor Brad comes looking for me. Now if I could just coax Jay and Silent Bob out of their pants I was ready for action. Why did I just know it wasn't going to work out that way? Sure enough Troy stepped back in looking for me. On his cell making orders for pizza and kegs at least I knew the party was still on. Seeing me being pawed up made him step into the shower out of range of running water and begin snapping his fingers. So much for my boy toys. Both men parted from me and stepped out to dry off. Lucky for them their laundry was in the dryers so they were set. I flipped off Troy for ruining my fun. He took my only towel and got it wet just to wind it up for a whip to swat at me. I really wish his cell had slipped from his shoulder where his chin held it. It would serve him right. OUCH! MOTHER FUCKER."Shutting my water off I traipsed about soaking wet as he finished his call. Slipping past Troy I made it out into the main area where my launderers were toasty warm now. Lucky them. I was shivering like crazy. Cold enough to literally hop up on the dryer just for any bit of warmth it could offer. The guys were still dying to touch me yet kept their distance due to Troy. Once he had completed his call he stepped in to discuss business. Informing the boy toys just how things were going to be. Nobody touched his baby sister except he and Brad...unless...I broke in with BABY SISTER? Not yet I'm not. He struck me with the wet towel again so I shut up. Sorry but that thing hurt."Troy continued while pointing at me to shut up. I listened, not happy about it but I did. He proceeded to tell the two men if they coughed up a hundred bucks each they could fuck me for thirty minutes. Money in the bank they both agreed. I better get a cut I thought. LOL! They were then told to spread the word about a dorm party down here in the basement. Fifty each had to be contributed to the beer and pizza fund. For $150 bucks every guy there would get their chance at me. WHOA! Is my middle name Gangbang? It seemed like it. Not that I'm totally against it. You guys know me and my bad habits. I'm IN."Abandoning their loads both men raced upstairs to gather finances and people for the party. After they had gone Troy stepped over to the dryer I was sitting up on and pried my knees wide enough for him to stand between my legs. Once there he reached up with both hands and encircled my entire neck, his thumbs pressing in on my esophagus. His eyes grew dark and I shook like a leaf. After a steady gaze I relaxed as best as I could and awaited his next move. Finally, he spoke."WE NEED TO COME TO AN UNDERSTANDING VI. NOW THAT BRAD AND I KNOW ABOUT YOU YOU'RE GOING TO DO WHATEVER WE WANT AND ORDER YOU TO DO. DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND WE'RE WORRIED ABOUT OUR DAD AND YOUR MOM. THIS IS ABOUT OUR PLEASURE. DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR? FROM THIS DAY ONWARD YOU'RE OUR SLUT TO WHORE OUT. His words were firm and cold. I merely nodded that I understood. What stressed me was their lack of caring for their Dad's happiness. So much for my strategy to use that as a guilt trip. I think I'm in trouble."BRAD WENT TO BUY CONDOMS AND STUFF FOR OUR PARTY. WE'LL ENFORCE GUYS WEAR RUBBERS BUT YOU WILL FUCK ANY GUY THAT PUTS A HUNDRED BUCKS IN MY HAND. UNDERSTOOD? I answered with another nod. I'm relieved they're even concerned over my health. I guess that meant they cared at least some about me. Who am I kidding? They're protecting themselves by keeping me clean and baby free. I maintained a look of fear but truthfully I was a good actress. I was game because I wanted to do this more than being some slave on their leash like earlier. Don't think for one second I'll obey them every fucking time they expected me to do this. If I did I might as well live here at the dorm. Cute guys around 24/7...that wouldn't be a horrible idea. LOL!"Troy continued with I EXPECT YOU TO BE THE PERFECT SLUT TONIGHT. GO OUT OF YOUR WAY TO TREAT ANYONE WHO PAYS UP LIKE GODS." I whispered, "YES TROY." He then released his right hand from my throat and reached for his back pocket. I HAVE A PRESENT FOR YOU he said returning with something in his hand. Backing away from me he motioned me to stand up and turn to face the dryer. I hopped down prying my sticky ass from the metal due to sitting on it too long. Turning as ordered I felt his hand on my upper spine forcing me to lean over it. His feet nudged my own feet for a wider stance. From there I felt both of his hands in play over my butt cheeks. Prying them apart I felt something sliding into my ass. I reacted badly to his actions which made him show force by slamming me forward and holding my shoulders firmly. OH MY GOD! HE JUST PUT A BUTT PLUG INSIDE MY ASSHOLE."I was not ready for more anal dammit. I know both of the Larabee boys warned me they were going to fuck me up the ass next time. This was next time. It felt so weird to have anything up there. Of course I whimpered over it but he drug me upright by my hair and hissed over my shoulder GET USED TO IT. THIS ASS IS GETTING FUCKED A LOT TONIGHT. ARGUING?"I shook my head under the pressure of his grip and mumbled NO SIR. Let him hear what I know he wanted to hear. I'd try anal but if it became too much I'm gonna punch his lights out. I'll play their games because I want to. If I decide anal hurts too badly...BLACK EYE BUDDY. Who was I kidding? He would put me in a body cast and tell my Mom I slipped on a banana peel. HA! He'd take a black marker and write STUPID CUNT all over my cast. Maybe I was one. I can live with that. LOL!"All I knew was I intended to be the most obedient slave these dumb fuckers ever had. Until the night was over then I'm out. I'd find a way home if I had to hitchhike naked. Some lucky cab driver was gonna pay my fare for enjoying my company in the backseat if it became necessary. GAME ON TROY. LET'S PARTY BITCH. Damn this butt plug gives me the heebie jeebies. How do girls...HA...some guys wear these things? Walking has to be awkward. Time to find out.Letting me up Troy turned me to face him and coldly gripped me by my chin. Ouch! I kept to myself. His rants furthered forcing me to comply to half a dozen other such ramblings. To each one I offered another YES SIR or a YES TROY. Feeding his ego that he had me for life I held my breath until he was done. Saved by his cell he released me and took the call. It was his Dad David. I could have cried for help and I know David would have come and rescued me. Naaaa! That would ruin all of my fun. I also didn't want my Mom to end up coming with him and a war start. I shut my mouth and cowered like a good little Oscar winner. i WANT TROPHY'S DAMMIT."Telling David he hadn't seen me since stopping home earlier to pick something up...namely me without confessing it, the call ended fairly quickly. As we stood there I heard feet coming down stairs and male voices. At least five or more. MMMMMMM! Come and get me. Instead I discovered guys bringing down pizza boxes and a beer keg on a dolly. Brad was in the lead with a bag of goodies. In the common area of the basement were three sofas and a big coffee table. Off in a corner was a bar with a fridge behind it, three barstools ready for an occupant. Dorm room heaven. They even had a pool table and dartboards. All the comforts of home."Seeing me first hand the guys hauling supplies down froze to check me out. Time to play the slave. MY MASTERS WANT ME TO ENTERTAIN YOU. MONEY UP BOYS. The guys easily coughed up $150 to either Troy or Brad. While cash was changing hands I was pawed up just for an early amusement. A stereo behind the bar led to music. While not the 80's metal I was used to dancing to I discovered the favorite choice of the dorm was rap. OH BOY. At least I could perfect my twerking."My earlier boy toys returned with more guys. Counting heads as guys kissed on me I calculated 13 now including Troy and Brad. I heard more guys upstairs moving around so I knew things were going to grow. I've always heard that Frat parties were huge. This being a dorm worried me that things might not escalate too heavily. I didn't have time to worry about it further. I was picked up and carried to one of the sofas and forced to sit in the lap of one guy while others continued to touch me all over. The guy I was sitting on developed a taste for kissing my neck. KEEP THAT UP. LOL!"As a really upbeat rap song started up I felt inspired to dance. Looking directly into my seats eyes I asked if I could dance for him. With a bit of coaxing by others he let me up and watched as more guys helped me up on top of the large square coffee table. There I began strutting my stuff like a born stripper. Whipping my hair about, squeezing my tits together, and of course shaking my booty. I really should check into being a stripper at a club. LOL! I'd make a killing."As I twerked my ass hard I felt hands spanking me from behind. I'm shocked that my butt plug hadn't fell out. That damn thing was getting on my last nerve, but I knew Troy wanted me to wear it to make my hole wider. Honestly that by itself made me feel better about it. Maybe just maybe it wouldn't hurt so bad by it spreading the gap. We'll find out sooner or later. Right now... DANCE VIOLET DANCE."Guys began pouring down the staircase as I shook my stuff. Beer was tapped and plastic cups were filling rapidly. 13 guys easily doubled. YESSSS! Whoa! Those guys over there are packing a bong. I wanna try weed. I demanded to experience getting high and drunk. No matter what I wanted to get fucked afterwards. I've always heard that drugs and booze intensify the pleasure. I WANT IT ALL BITCHES."That coffee table made for the perfect stage as long as I didn't fall off of it and break my neck. I doubt the guys would let that happen, they're surrounding the table, so who has room to hit the floor. Pretty sure not me. Unless they take me to the floor. LOL. More guys filtering downstairs to join the party. In another hour I might be crowd surfing. LOL! FUCK I'M WET."While I toss my hair about like a mad woman I caught a glimpse of Brad passing around a bowl of candy. Spoke too soon, the sweet stuff was actually condoms. My sweet booth is crying to be fed. My mind was reeling and I haven't even had a drink. Population overdose was giving me a high without the odor of marijuana in the air. Not that the scent wasn't stimulating. It wasn't long before the song ended. In between songs I fanned my face it was really getting warm down here with all of the extra body heat. Guys were literally blowing on me and laughing. Not helpful but thanks. LOL!"Finally, Troy made his way through the gauntlet and offered me my very first shot of tequila. He took time to show me the salt and lime trick as I knelt down on the coffee table. I was excited that he was letting me take part in that. OMG! WHAT DID I JUST DRINK?????? MOUTH ON FIRE...luckily the lime and salt balanced out the flame as I choked. Hearing my boy toys cheering at my first real hard liquor made me grimace at first then join them in their amusement. I know my expression had to have been priceless. They've all been there."In my quest to dance again Troy stopped me just long enough to reach in between my ass cheeks and make certain the butt plug wasn't slipping out. Satisfied it was snug he slapped my ass hard and bellowed, "DANCE YOU STUPID CUNT." What? He didn't just call me...yeah I guess I am. LOL! After only one shot my body was like a furnace. I could feel the warmth inside me like I was a furnace. Motley Crue's Wildside sent me into a frenzy of motion. Whipping my hair and undoubtedly sweat toward my audience. They loved it. I loved it that they loved it."In the heat of battle another shot was forced toward me. This time Brad. I halted my dance routine long enough to crouch and accept it. While I was being prepped with a lick to my hand and salt, I felt fingers between my legs rubbing my pussy. Soaked was not even close to the real reality. Biblical flood was nearer to the truth. As I let Brad pour my drink into my mouth I immediately chased it. SUPERNOVA!! OMG! WHY ISN'T THE WATERING HOLE DRYING UP? LOL! The guy who had dipped his fingers in me brought my wetness to my lips as a secondary chaser. The guys around us praised my acceptance as I fed on his fingers. For some reason I didn't want to let his fingertips go."While still kneeling Brad nudged me back and I plopped my ass on to the coffee table. I realized why he had done it once I saw shot glasses being circulated amongst my surrounding worshippers. Looking up at Brad as he tipped a salt shaker over my body I knew then exactly what he intended. OMG! Lime slices being passed around with the shots I saw the eagerness in the eyes of the party boys. Awaiting Brad to make a toast to me I couldn't stop shaking. This was going to be amazing. Salt on my tits, tummy, legs, pussy, EVERYWHERE."TO MY WHORE SISTER brad roared. In that single verse everyone excitedly joined him with...TO THE WHORE. My jaw dropped as over ten guys belted back shots then leaned over my body to lap salt from my flesh. Both nipples were sucked on at once before the lime became necessary. OMG! Someone licked my clit. YESSSSSSSSSS.

"As those men stepped away a secondary group moved in with their own shots. Brad added a bit more salt to my tits and thighs. With another toast of TO THE WHORE they fed upon me again. Keep drinking guys. I'm here all night. LOL! Fuck this was erotic. Lingering licks in all of the right places made me crazy. Sitting up I saw Brad unzip his pants and let the whole world see his junk. He didn't seem stressed over guys seeing it either. Somehow I just knew...yep he's sprinkling salt on it. As a guy hands me a third shot I claimed it and downed the tequila like a pro...cough cough choke gag. LOL! Moving in for the kill I swallowed the crown of Brad's dick for the salt. After a proud thirty seconds of hunger I popped my lips away and flicked my tongue. Two different guys leaned over my mouth and squeezed lime juice on to my tongue. The room went ballistic. It was so nice to feel so welcome."Before long I found guy after guy wanting the same of me. Dicks were wagging all around me with salt. No way could I take a shot of tequila before every dick or I'd be passed out on the table and hardly any fun for them. After the three shots I'd already downed I was feeling pretty fucking good. Eying all of those cocks my heart was pounding. I knew I was going to feel each and every one of those before the night was over. Is it sad of me to say that I can't wait? Maybe Brad and Troy knew all along what I wanted to be. My inner slut was screaming to get out. Okay, already out. Give me those salty dogs."One by one I at least licked the salt from their dicks, making my rounds. Lime juice helped the bitterness of salt. Alright, one more shot of tequila. Gotta wash it all down right? YAY ME! No choking that time. his is gonna go so bad, I just pray I don't start puking. Four shots is going to destroy my belly. I can already feel a fire in my gut. Head is spinning slightly. No more booze or I won't know what the hell I'm doing. I don't want to be a dead lay, I want these guys to know how much I enjoy them. Even if I can't walk afterwards. Yes I recall how sore I was after the last time. We all know I'm not the brightest star in the sky. I can't help myself pure and simple. I'm obsessed with guys wanting me. I NEED guys to want me 24/7. I am what I am. My evolution is complete."Feeling tongue after tongue licking me of salt I just stretched out and closed my eyes to feel their enthusiasm. I offered a great show of moans along with visual antics such as arching my back and sighs of content. Not that the act was needed. Trust me I was reacting to their attentions as any woman would if they were in my skin. After a good fifteen minutes of drinking games Brad referred to as VIOLET BEHAVIOR which I found out later he said that because I was thrashing around a bit when being eaten out. I hate myself for admitting this but I think the tequila snuck up on me, somehow I missed some of the action. If I passed out I sure don't remember that. Yet, if I didn't pass out how could I have thrashed about and not realize it? OMG! I'M DRUNK."I'd learn even more later when Troy showed me video of my actions under intoxication. After the salt lick I was yanked from the table and thrown to the high paying wolves. Passed from guy to guy sitting elbow to elbow on the three sofas. I rode guys one after the other. At least they wore condoms I could see them. I could tell I was a puppet because my actions weren't as fluid as they might have been, had I been sober. Even over the music and the drunk guys applauding my efforts I heard myself yelling FUCK MEEEEEEEE. That they did. There's that pesky butt plug. I want a copy of this video Troy. LOL!"I sat between Troy and Brad alone in their dorm room watching this video of the party. It was amazing. Guys even showed me how to get high. I don't even remember doing a bong, all six hits on it. DID I DO IT RIGHT? Brad chuckled rubbing my leg and told me GOOD ENOUGH. I need to try this sober. Even now, here with my future brothers I'm not sober, just coherent enough to absorb what it was that I had done earlier. I was HOT! Drunk and stoned HOT! YAY ME."Look at me go. I was hands on all over their scalps. Riding hard even as I'm pawed up from all angles. My nipples are sore from so many guys sucking on them. I wasn't all that happy with Troy and Brad for using me for their own financial gain but strangely I did like sitting here between them watching the video. Being naked all three of us yet relaxing felt rather soothing. It was kind of cool watching what I didn't even remember. The passion of having my throat kissed while fucking gave me the goosebumps. I absolutely love my throat kissed. What I didn't like so much was while I drifted back in that kiss guys were tilting their full condoms of jizz over my mouth. I literally drank more than the four shots of tequila from those. EWWWW! Sad that I swallowed every drop and made a face as if I loved it. Maybe I did at the time. LOL!"Between two cells I had twenty minutes of hardcore gangbang to add to my future movie. LOL! The last scene of the video ended with Troy removing my butt plug. Seeing it I reached under my butt to find it missing. I hadn't even noticed since they revived me. Brad informed me that it was right after that when they carried me up here and cleaned me up. I asked Troy why he removed the plug so soon. He told me it was his way of ending the movie with a happy ending. I shrugged clueless of his true intent."With a motion toward Brad Troy sprawled out on his back and stroked his cock to life. I couldn't resist watching him. Once he was steel hard he snapped his fingers as me and growled STRADDLE THIS FUCKER. I jumped at the chance and crawled over him, reaching under to slide him up inside me. I REMEMBER HIM I laughed. As he watched me thrust up and down on him for a few minutes I hadn't even considered what Brad was doing. Behind me Brad was nurturing his own boner and sneaking in the back door. Realizing it I yelped. Troy in reaction yanked my upper body down over his and surrounded my arms with his. I was pinned to his chest, his mouth offering a succulent return to my throat. I think it was his way of distracting me by passion. No matter how wide that plug had stretched my anus I still felt Brad move in. OMG! IT STILL HURTS."I wasn't allowed a choice. Brad fucked my ass as Troy fucked my pussy. Troy's kiss on my neck intensified. I will say it helped control my nerves. After a good five minutes I accepted my fate and learned to enjoy anal. They DID warn me that next time we got together they would tap my virgin ass. It wasn't like I didn't know it was coming. Clue...butt plug. I got used to it. By early morning the boys had switched places and Troy had taken me anally. Both of them cum inside my holes without condoms. Why do I always have to sweat it out the chances of getting knocked up? How hard is it to wear a rubber to protect everyone involved? I endured. I accepted. It did feel marvelous."I stayed the day with them. The three of us crowded together sleeping in a full sized bed. Waking up in the late afternoon they fucked me again. One at a time at least. No anal, just missionary. We all three went back down to the basement and showered together. Guys doing laundry watched us. I might just want to live here. LOL!"Come evening I was driven home. Both boys kept me naked on the ride back. At home they ran interference for me to sneak in and head up to my bedroom. My Mom was there doing yoga in the backyard. After coming down fully dressed now I stopped at the French doors to watch her. Both Brad and Troy were outside talking with her as she contorted her body. Mom was in shape for certain, but why were they gawking at her so heavily? I was inside the house safely, they can stop running interference now."Mom seemed to be enjoying their company. OMG! Mom was flirting."NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO."Barging outside I ended that shit real fast. My Mom was not going there. That was my job. LOL! The boys laughed at my jealousy, heading inside to find their Dad and watch television. Me? I explained my absence to Mom. Whew! Derailed that train."Surely, my Mom wasn't that stupid as to...I really had hoped she had changed. Her man's sons? That's too much for even her. Naaaaaaaaaaaaa...she was just feeling sexy. No way would she ruin her marriage a second time. David was her soulmate. FUCK! David was fucking me."UGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH! Why me?"I need a drink."