**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 08**

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

"Another weekend has finally arrived. After last weekend at Troy and Brad's dorm I've decided to try relaxing. I've been complaining about not having much of a tan so dammit I'm going to do something about it. I called Stephanie the girl from the park who kissed me for my co-workers when we went skinny dipping. She has today off too so we agreed to meet up and tan together as long as it was at another park than the one she worked at. I can't blame her not wanting to get busted where she works. I mean one risk like the day we met was extreme without doing it a second time and her getting fired. So we put our heads together and concluded that there was only one other park of that size. It was there we would meet.

"I decided on a white bikini even though it made me look too albino. I liked the skimpiness too it and I could also note progress in the tan. Of course there's those unwanted tan lines I needed to prevent. She and I both came to those terms so we're going to look for a secluded spot and strip naked. As long as no kids or thugs see us I'm good. You know as well as I that I want guys checking me out. Stephanie did too. I like that girl. LOL!

"Tempted to just wear the bikini only I knew the bus might not let me ride, so I found a cream colored sheer sundress that I slipped on over me. People could still see my bikini but it might be enough to get me on the bus. If not I'll just keep a skirt in my bag with my lotion and stuff. Sure I could wear shorts and a shirt but where's the fun in that? LOL! Nope skin must be seen. Let's see what happens. I mean my bikini bottoms disappear between my ass cheeks so people are going to see my bare ass without any second guessing. My top at least covers my nipples and then some. Still room for boobage around those patches though. Worth a shot right?

"Finalizing my preparations in my bag which included a thin blanket to lay on and some bottles of water I headed out the door. Just in my short walk toward the bus stop I heard car's honking. SO NICE TO BE NOTICED. LOL! I made sure to lift that sundress up for a full moon. Guys loved it. I could have probably gotten two rides to the park. LOL! Nooo! Playing it safe. Besides I met Mitch on the bus so who knows who I might run into. I'd rather roll with the mass transit than the solo unknown. At the bus stop there were no seats so I stood waiting along with maybe a dozen people. All eyes were glued to me. I was dressed so no mothers could even whine about their kids seeing me. Not that it felt justifiable. I didn't hide though. The guys around me were thankful I made a stand.

"For over ten minutes I taunted guys by bending over to adjust my shoes, or straightening my bikini. If nobody appeared ready to yell at me I even briefly flashed a tit. Only once for three different guys. I shivered with excitement. Getting away with those little things made my day. As long as guys paid attention I was going to make their day right back.

"A few minutes prior to my bus pulling up the three men dared to step up and strike a conversation. One said PRETTY BOLD, another YOU HEADED TO THE POOL? I smiled brightly and nibbled at a fingernail while they looked me up and down. Replying finally I said I'M GOING TO GO SUNBATHE WITH MY FRIEND. The third man offered to LOTION ME UP. I answered back with RIGHT HERE? giggling. They would have if I'd have let them. Too many scrutinizing women with children so that's a negative. I did say where I was going knowing Stephanie would be there with me. At first I just wanted it to be her and I for bonding but the more these guys flirted the more I wanted attention. Oiling me up would be awesome. Two of the three I found cute, but I was willing to overlook the third if he wanted to join. LOL!

"All three were going near there. One of the cute guys had to decline though. He had to meet a friend to work on his car. I told them it's a good twenty minute ride to the park that we could at least ride together. That made them brighten up. As we were talking I unbuttoned half of my button down sundress. At least they could see my cleavage more openly. It was pretty hot outside 93 I think my cell said before leaving home. I was sweating I know that. A little gloss in the right places didn't hurt.

"As another bus beat mine to the curb most of the families boarded that one. WHEW! That left me waiting with not just my three amigos but six other men. Two pretty old guys but they still drooled over me. LOL! Once the female population declined the men opened up more. Two left the shelter to get closer and quite vocal with I THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER LEAVE and FUCK YOU'RE FINE. I thanked them as I nibbled that nail playfully. I lowered my hand and fanned myself I'M SO HOT. They couldn't have agreed more. Sitting my shoulder bag down I unbuttoned the rest of my sundress and took it off. I knew I would have time to put it back on if my bus drove up.

"The compliments grew to observations like NOT MUCH BIKINI THERE to ARE YOU COMPLAINING? I had to laugh and adjust my bikini a bit. The strings on my hips to my tiny bottoms were tied loosely to begin with so I played with them untying one side to offer them a peek at my bare hip. I took my time tying it once they said TOO BAD THOSE WILL LEAVE TANLINES. I was like I KNOW RIGHT! I MIGHT HAVE TO SUNBATHE NUDE. That got them worked up. Even the old guys had to move in to see my skin. GO ME.

"My first three amigos mentioned where I was going which led to I LIVE BY THE PARK and NEED COMPANY? I tied myself back up before replying with MAYBE. MY GIRLFRIEND WILL BE THERE I added which led one guy to say SHE AS HOT AS YOU? I added NO BUT SHE'S CLOSE. My ego had to be top bitch. LOL! OH! HERE COMES OUR BUS. I quickly put my sundress on but left it unbuttoned. Pulled together was enough. Once the bus stopped the men began filing in. After three the others offered me entry. Paying my fare the driver looked me over and winked. Seeing that I let my sundress fan open so he could see my bikini. Puckering he nodded for me to proceed. AWESOME!

"Looking over the bus it seemed about 70/30 in favor of guys. Most of the women seemed preoccupied so I headed toward the back of the bus. Some of my gentlemen callers waved me toward them having saved a seat. The back was WOOHOO All men. All very attentive men at that. OMG! YES! I might just need to tease them hard. The lust in their eyes made me wet as hell. On my way back I took time to investigate crotches. Very obviously at that as the larger bulges made me whisper MMMMMM for their ears. Let's just see who gets riled up. LOL!

"Two seats from the back I sat next to one of my three cuties and tucked my bag under my seat to give me room. Seated all around me I fanned myself with both hands. As I heard STILL HOT? I nodded and said VERY! Without even looking toward prying eyes I slipped out of my sundress and sat in my string bikini. I heard at least six different FUCKS with lustful tones. I bit my lower lip and flared my eyes playing with their hormones, waiting patiently until the bus left the curb. The guy next to me took a huge risk and began rubbing my leg. I trembled knowing the guys all wanted to do the same.

"Lips were licked while watching him caress me. I fanned myself again and made sure my enclosure of testosterone knew that I liked what he was doing. Seeing my reaction sent my touchy feely guy up my inner thigh. I widened my legs and watched as his fingers actually dare to touch my bikini bottoms right over my labia. OMG! I dropped my jaw showing all of my fans that I felt his touch. My awe switched over to an expression of yearn. That made my guys study me closer. Again as my reaction fed the guys bravado, he just began rubbing my pussy through my bottoms. I in turn expanded my theatrics. WANT ME GUYS.

"One of the other amigos seated at my back, but on the opposite side of the aisle reached over and pinched the string on my bottoms untying it, one string dangled over my seat, the other he tossed toward my groper. Half of my inner thighs popped into view. I expressed shock which turned into a shy LOOK AT ME. They definitely did. That gave my ROAMEO the temptation to untie my other hip. Pussy in full view now. OMG! YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!

"His fingers moved in and rubbed my pussy. I watched him dip a finger inside me and I tilted my head back against my seat. My gaze darted amongst friends. Their eyes were glued to my wet little pussy. My massager asked if I liked this, my answer a rapid nod with a huffed YES. Hearing me my string puller across the aisle made another move. Reaching behind my back I sat forward enough to let him untie the single string around my neck holding my top up. Once untethered he moved to my front and used his index finger to drag my top off of my tits. I was fucking naked. GOD YES!

"Once my top was taken away by him I shivered harshly. Guys from all sides of me took the risk of carefully reaching over to squeeze and play with my tits. They wanted more of me. Careful whispers all around me made suggestions, until a man in front of me stood up to block the aisle. A hand snatched up my wrist pulling me across the aisle and over his lap as well as the man beside him. OMG! I was being fingered again. Two fingers twisting inside me. YESSSSS. A mouth suckles my left nipple as he drags my upper body toward him. MMMMMMMMM! This was fucking incredible. Hearing SHARE THE WEALTH I was again blocked and guided to the seat behind them into two more laps. This time I was face down over them. Hands fingering my pussy from between my ass cheeks. Another finger probing my ass. After getting used to anal of late I didn't cry NOOO. It felt kind of good. With that I felt a few light slaps to my cheeks. HARDER! They slapped louder. I know other riders had to have heard it. OBOY!

"My violators protected me at every turn. I whimpered at some aggressive fingering. My string puller was moving in and out of my pussy pretty hard. LOOOOOOOOOOVING IT! YESSSSSSSS! If he had kept going I'd have squirted all over, but he stopped and led me behind my seat into two more men. The two Old guys from the bus stop. One had to be 70. LOL! Aw well! I let them paw me up at least. If it made their day, it made mine.

"Released, my blocker didn't stand this time. Instead he motioned me out into the aisle. OMG! Nobody was going to conceal me. My seat even had feet in it to prevent me from sitting. My bikini was missing. FUCK! Standing there I nearly had a panic attack. NOT! LOL! I really didn't care who saw me at this point. Moving to the back wall which was one long bench I was allowed to sit in the middle facing the aisle dead center. Two guys grabbed my legs and spread eagled me. A hand forces my fingers to my clit. OMG! They wanted me to masturbate. ABSOLUTELY! LOL!

"Both hands active I burrowed two fingers inside my pussy while my other hand terrorized my clit. FUUUUUUUCCCCCCKKKKKKK MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE my favorite stimulation phrase. LOL! Cellphones went active. I should just be a freaking Pornstar. LOL! I'm game. Nobody was looking around other than my gauntlet of studs. So far so good. My eyes studying everyone led to the mirror over the driver. OMG! He was watching me. DON'T WRECK! LOL! At least he wasn't slamming on the breaks and making a scene. Let me make the scene. LOL! My moans were growing. OH SHIT! Two dicks are wagging. My blocker and my string puller. They were jerking off. SO COOL. FINALLY! More guys needed to do this for me.

"Nobody else was that bold. Two was satisfying enough. I found myself sliding lower on the seat which made my hand leave my clit. Arching my back, my hand now went beneath my sizable titties lifting them and crushing my right breast to give them the best show possible. One of my eagle scouts took over my clit massage. FFFFFFFFFFFFUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCCKKKKKKK! I needed to cum, but I was resisting being too vocal. One wrong turn of a head to see me it was game over. OMG! I FEEL SO FUCKING GOOD.

"My string puller was stroking his cock really hard. I heard him straining as he gnashed his teeth. He saw me watching him and dared to stand and move over me. Every guy there hissed in worry. I didn't waver in my playing as he hovered over me, holding himself aloft with one hand on the bus wall behind me. He wanted to cum on me. GO FOR IT I'M READY. WAIT! WHAT? He buckled at the knees and slapped his dick on my buried knuckles. SHIT! I'M SO CLOSE. SO IS HE I CAN TELL.

"As I moan louder my Eagle boys place a hand covering my mouth to mask my vocal display. It helped. I was not going quietly. LOL! As I tensed I squealed and squirted all over Stringer's cock. In seconds his drenched beast nuts hard over my thighs and pussy. My buried hand coated in white. SHIT! OH FUCK! Here comes my bus blocker. He wants to shoot his load too. DO IT BITCH! AT LEAST TWO OF THESE BOZOS HAD BALLS. REALLY FULL BALLS. LOL! Another splatter of jizz coats my belly. YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!

"Shit! Bus is stopping to pick people up and drop off. Risky guys, you better stay blocking me. WHEW! They had sense enough to hide me, it looked like only people leaving, hard to be positive. I hope these guys don't make me miss my stop. Stephanie might be pissy if I stand her up. Bus is moving again. Good because these guys holding my legs aren't releasing me. Ummm! Why not? As my blockers zip up and head to their seats the guy who started rubbing me when I first got seated stood up. OHHH YEAH. ANOTHER LOAD ON MAMA. LOL

"His dick out he staggered close and eyed my pussy. My hands tired I was just hanging on for dear life. Let him cum on me too. I'm good for one more. Oh, he must want to cum on my sweet little cunt too. YAY! Feeling his dick rub along my labia then pat my clit I shivered and whispered CUM ON ME. He smiled and lowered his crown toward my trickling hole. OH FUCK! I HOPE I DIDN'T SAY CUM IN ME. Did I? He slid in for a wet penetration. OMG! He's fucking me on a bus full of people. YESSSSSSSSSSS. I mean NOOOOOOOOO. No condom. DAMMIT!

"After ten rough thrusts he pulls out and jerks off over my pubes. YESSSSSSS. Dude shot a massive load. GOD I HOPE NOBODY ELSE HAS THE BALLS TO...Stringer's back. He nudges Rubdown aside and primes his cock into me too. Luckily he just wanted a sample feel. As I hear someone say HER STOP IS NEXT, WIND IT UP. I was finally released. My bikini gets handed to me and I swiftly tie it on as my Eagles kept me from falling over. My sundress passed to me I put it on but left it open. I still had cum speckled and trickling down my legs and thighs. I intended to walk out proudly.

"My bag gathered I and my followers wait until the bus halts and opens its door. Walking down the aisle with WHOA! Why is everyone getting off here too? No way is this everyone's stop. Eight men follow me to the door. Before exiting I hear the driver clear his throat. Looking back he winks again. Feeling grateful he didn't create a problem I leaned over him and kissed him on the cheek. THANKS FOR BEING A GOOD SPORT I told him. He replied with YOU BETTER RIDE MY BUS AGAIN. My reply was COUNT ON IT. JUST FOR YOU NEXT TIME I giggled and hopped off the bus to the curb. Stepping away my followers filed out behind me. DAMMMN!

"Before anyone could distract me I decided I better text Stephanie that I might be bringing friends. I discover a text from her that I hadn't heard in my show. Reading it I dropped my jaw. She wrote DON'T HATE ME. I HAD AN EMERGENCY. LIL BRO HAS APPENDICITUS. RAINCHECK? I swallowed dryly and text back SORRY TO HEAR THAT. I'LL BE FINE, I'M HERE AT THE PARK SO I'LL GO AHEAD AND CATCH SOME SUN. SEE YOU SOON. After sending my text I looked up to see myself surrounded. WHY DOES IT ALWAYS END UP WITH A GANGBANG? LOL!

"MY FRIEND STOOD ME UP. I GUESS YOU GUYS GET TO OIL ME UP. JUST DON'T BLOCK MY SUN I giggled. At least the old guys didn't get off. LOL! FOLLOW ME MY LOVELIES. Yeah that didn't go over well. A guy removed my sundress and put it in my bag. Another guy picked me up and tossed me over his shoulder. My bag carried by a third as a hand slapped my butt all the way through the park. They manhandled me deep into the wooded area to a sunny patch of grass away from the trails. Once hidden they untied my bikini and put it in my bag as well. I'm so fucked. YAY!

"My blanket was spread out before I was sat down on it. Looking up at the guys I sat up on my legs eying them as they surrounded me. Shirts were coming off. OH CRAP. A man opened my lotion bottle and I was told LAY ON YOUR BELLY. i complied hoping this wouldn't turn too ugly. We all know it will. No reason to deny it.

"On my tummy now guys dropped like flies to my sides. My shoes were removed so I felt totally free now. Someone even tickled my feet which made me squeal laughing and begging them to stop. Once oil gets dribbled on my body the tickling faded. FUCK! Eight sets of hands rubbed me at once. How they all managed to get into position for that I don't know, nor am I complaining. OMG! I LOVE THIS.

"Fingers just had to play with my asshole yet again. Yep! Pussy now too. My hips rise to the occasion as I moan to a wiggle of fingers inside both. I spoke up and said OIL ME MORE. No one failed me. I could get used to this. LOL! I held my hair away from their roaming hands, as I praised my boys for their pampering. My feet get massaged which was nice. Everyone seems to love my feet. If they suck on my toes like at the adult bookstore I'm cumming instantly. LOL! At least the sun was getting through to me being high noon. Man I could almost fall asleep as these guys rub me down.

"Some of the guys backed off to let me soak up some rays. Thoughtful of them. MMMMM so warm and toasty. I closed my eyes and just listened to them compliment my beauty. Man this is the life, having guys worship me. Tending to my needs. If I could just go one weekend without getting too much cock I'd be grateful. I mean even though it wasn't too much on the bus ride here, at least it was short and sweet. I'm prepared for these guys to turn on me and ruin my pipe dream. Just pamper me guys. Please pretty please.

"Sensing someone stand up I open my eyes to the suns glare. Two guys actually take a walk, they couldn't be going too far they're leaving their shirts. It was pretty obvious they were making sure nobody was sneaking up on us. I'm not certain if that's good or bad. I know I don't want to get dressed. I want my guys to treat me like a Princess. I lay back down with my right cheek on my folded arms, eyes smile at anyone looking. This is wonderful. Keep rubbing.

"One of my admirers lays down next to me now that the two walkers were out of his way. He was lured in by my eyes and softly brushes my hair from my gaze. Those same knuckles caress my cheek as he whispers YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL. Awwww! I hear others agree with him. The subject turned quickly as he asked me DID YOU LIKE WHAT YOU DID ON THE BUS? I rolled my eyes playfully and whispered YES. Everyone there sighed and added their own thoughts on my reply, ranging from WHEN I FUCKED YOU? Stringer needed to know. I thought about it then raised my head DID YOU FUCK ME?

"He chuckled saying BARELY. RIGHT IN RIGHT OUT. Giggling I replied with I THOUGHT NOT. Feeling jilted he had to ask CAN I TRY AGAIN? I didn't know how to respond. If I said yes all of them would want to take turns on me. If I said no they might reject me and leave. I can already see disappointment brewing that I had to think about his request. I decided on what I considered a happy in between.

"IF YOU LET ME TAN GOOD I'LL LET YOU PUT IT BACK IN FOR THREE MINUTES. FAIR? He puckered and seemed agreeable. Then I checked out who I could see without getting up or rolling over. YEP! Eyes don't lie they all wanted the same deal. Whining I said GUYS DON'T BE SO SAD. IF YOU HAVE CONDOMS I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THREE MINUTES. CAN YOU AGREE TO STOP WHEN I SAY STOP? Of course they agreed. I'm shocked that three of them actually had condoms in their wallets. NICE! Sadly Stringer didn't. DAMMIT!

"UGGGGGGGGH! OKAY FINAL OFFER I retaliated. THOSE WITH CONDOM ON CAN HAVE FIVE MINUTES. THOSE WITHOUT TWO MINUTES. I CAN'T RISK MY HEALTH I DON'T KNOW ANY OF YOU. At least they seemed to understand. Rolling over I sighed and laid back LOTION MY FRONT. Eagerly they drowned me in lotion and set out to put six sets of hands into motion. GOD YES! Just watching the hands rub every inch of me made me express some pretty dramatic yearning. SHIT! At this rate I'm gonna be begging to be fucked. THIS IS AMAZZZZZZING. That's it tease my areolas. Pinch my nipples softly. Squeeze them. MMMMMMMMM fingers in me again. My legs are lifted to oil between my toes. OMG! SO EROTIC.

"Hands roam up to my throat forcing my head to rear back. So seductive, so gentle. I had to praise them. I LOVE THE TENDERNESS GUYS. I LOVE YOU ALL. Nobody replied, merely doing their best to relax me. YESSSSS FINGER ME JUST LIKE THAT...SO SLOW AND SENSUAL...ADD A FINGER...I found myself whimpering for a little bit more. MMMMMMM as I panted two of them stood up and removed their shoes then their jeans. Boxers and briefs hit the blanket. Condom torn open I didn't get the chance to tan like I had asked. Greed was coming through. As I watched them fondle themselves into hardness I sighed.

"MASSAGE ME MORE I coaxed them down. One of them countered my offer by kneeling by my side and dangling his dick next to my hand. Taking it he curls my fingers around his girth and whispers MASSAGE ME TOO. Oh boy! I sighed and did just that. I couldn't resist. Slow and easy I stroked him. The guys still rubbing me continued their gentleness. The fingers within me easing in and out with dedication to my sensitivity. OMG! This was almost romantic. The only thing better might be...YESSSSSSSSS. The man fingering me is stretching out. HE'S GOING TO EAT ME TOO. FUCCCCCCCCCCCK YESSSSSSS...

"He nibbled at my clit while fingering me. GOOSEBUMPS OMG! The second man holding his cock moves to my left side and coaxes my hand to stroke him too. Two dicks I'm nurturing. Both so freaking big it's making me crazy darting my gaze between them. I wanted to see their reactions to my jerking them softly. They were loving it. So was I. In my exploration I hear the two wanderers return saying THE COAST IS CLEAR. That's a relief I thought. Uh huh! Bad omen. LOL!

"The guy fingering me sped his fingers up making me yelp. As my eyes bulged to compensate the new sensations I looked toward everyone else. More guys were disrobing. OH FUCK. I tried to let go of the dicks in my hands but they held my hands firm. The men massaging my legs pried them wider. NOOOOOOOOOO. Don't ruin this for me guys. This was going so well. I knew it wouldn't last. Those men who had just stripped naked moved in on my sides and were touching my hips and ribs with their cocks. It was...ticklish. OMG!

"My hands were allowed to let go of the dicks in favor of them joining the others in surrounding me closer than ever. Were they just going to jerk off over me? Six dicks were teasing my flesh from my hips up to my chest. One of the men I had in my hands moved higher rolling his cock across my face. Stupid me kissed it on the fly. THAT'S IT VI LET HIM THINK YOU WANNA SUCK HIM OFF. I never know when to chill out.

"The eating and fingering left me gasping for air. With my mouth opened the man tried forcing it into my lips. I closed shop until I heard OPEN YOUR FUCKING MOUTH BITCH. WHOOOOOAAAA! That was harsh. Pinching my nose shut I had to open my mouth. He took advantage and rammed his cock deep. I gagged and squirmed but the others held me firm. NOOOOOO. AWK AWK AWK AWK AWK AWK AWK MOTHER FUCKER...

"In my teary eyes I felt the eating stop, then fingers. As my legs found a new owner ripping my ankles wide I felt penetration. FUCCCCCCCCCCCK! FUCCCCCCCCCCK! FUCCCCCCCCCK MEEEEEEEE. OMG! DON'T STOP FUCKING ME. This dude had talent. Between the two men my mind lost track of the others. SHIT! My nipples are under attack. Two feeding on me at once. There's four accounted for. AWK AWK AWK AWK. HELP ME...

"HELP MEEEEEE CUM HARD...YESSSSSSSSSSS...I GIVE UP I WANT THIS...HARDERRRRRR. Everyone was doing their jobs to perfection, even my tonsil killer. As if I had tonsils. THANK GOD. I can feel his crown clear down deep into my throat. His balls beating my cheek up. SHIT! Who's rubbing my clit? FASSSSSTER!! YESSSSSSSSSSSSS.

"Four official gangbangs in a month and a half. Just one guy will never satisfy me these days. The number of guys I've accumulated in that time is staggering. I know at the mall i had 34, the bookstore 10, another 20 or so at the dorms. I could hit a 100 guys in another week or two. I might just aim for that goal. LOL! FUUCCCCCCCCCCCCCK MEEEEEEEEEEEEEE. One pulls out another hits it. Time after time as my throat fucker nuts in my mouth. As I swallow him another tags my throat. AWK AWK AWK AWK...I can take it.

"After three more guys hit my cunt I get rolled over and taken doggy style. My hair pulled hard I scream at the top of my lungs. Cumming hard my gusher ruins my blanket. Seeing a guy slipping under me my dogwalker pulls me off my hands until he reaches his readiness spot. My doggy daddy pulls out so that I can sit on the guy beneath me. Hair still held by not one man but two. OWWW! As I sit on the cock I ride him hard. He reaches up slapping my bouncing breasts. OWWWWWWW! Forced forward I feel lotion rubbed into my asshole. OHHHH SHIT! The dogwalker is taking me up the ass too. DP!! A few weeks ago I'd have bawled my eyes out. Since Brad and Troy last weekend...FUCCCCCCK MEEEEEEEEEEEEE...

"Easing in I cry out at the top of my lungs. The seesaw effect these two gents were hitting destroyed my concept over reality. Just hearing the guys say TEAR IT UP made me beg even harder...YESSSSSSSSS TEAR ME UP...OMGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGOD. Someone just grabbed my head and lured me over to suck his cock. MY PLEASURE...MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMMMMMM I privileged him by squeezing his balls too. LOVING IT!

"ooooooooooo yessssssssssssss yessssssssssss mmmmmmmmmm FUCK MEEEEEEEEEEE...I'm cumming non stop...DESTROY MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE PLEASSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSEEEEE...I hear grunts and snarls they must be getting close...CUMMMMMM IN MEEEEEEEEEE I didn't care anymore...FILL MY FUCKING HOLES...PLEASSSSSSSSSSSEEEE...FILL MY THROAT...YESSSSSSSSSS DOOOOOOOOOO IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIT...ALLLL OF YOUUUUU...MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM One down in my ass...next? I can feel it oozing from my anal cavity. YESSSSS...SLAP MY ASS...PULL MY HAIR...CHOKE MEEEEEEEEEEE...CALL ME YOUR SLUT...I AMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM...I WANT TO BE YOUR PUPPET...

"Cum torpedoes up my cunt...YESSSSSSSSSSSS I should be saying NOOOOOOOOO but GOD YESSSSSSSS...AWK AWK AWK...I can feel the dick in my mouth throbbing on my tongue...CUMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM. My throat is coated a second time. With only a second to catch my breath I'm pulled to my feet by my hair and bent over at the waist. A gent wearing a condom finally enters my pussy with his hand holding me up by my hair. The others stand in front of me watching my titties dance...questions? now?

"LIKE THAT YOU LITTLE WHORE? I hear right out of the gate. Whimpering loudly I spat YESSSSSSSSSSS. He continued with CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF OUR COCKS CAN YOU? Easy enough answer NOOOOOOOO FUCK ME MORRRRRRE. Nope more questions...GLAD YOUR FRIEND DIDN'T SHOW UP? I hesitated I WANTED HER TOOOOO. They loved my answer. Every guy likes seeing two women go at it hot and heavy. Stephanie should be my first but I want to do it alone with nobody there to distract us. Still, if she were here I'd have given them a show.

"A guy primed his cell as he knelt in front of me capturing an underside video of his friend ramming my pussy. I WANNA SEEEE I begged. After a few minutes of filming and hearing my erratic moans he stands up and plays the video for me to watch. I could see his thick cock going in and out of my stretching pussy. YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS SOOOO HOT! MORRRRRE. In my excitement the guy nuts inside me...is there no end to that? Oh wait he had a condom on...FIRE AWAY. LOL!

"Done with me he pushes me into the others. Pawed up and aggressively manhandled I found myself back on my hands and knees. Doggy again, but this time the man held my head, crushing my profile into the blanket. Slaps to my ass made me squeal and wince with each sudden impact. He was fucking me pretty hard too. In his temperament he pulls out of me and drags me back to my feet. In a stance I'd never ever been in before he makes me lift my left leg and he carries it to his shoulder. I was doing a standing splits as he holds my hair and my leg. Teetering he penetrated again for a standing tall fuck. The guy with the cell captured his dick destroying me. My pussy lips tightly around his girth made me feel every single strike along my G-spot. FUUUUUCCCCCKKK YESSSSSSS I LOVE THIS POSITION.

"My recording buddy showed me this video too...OMG! I CAN'T STOP WATCHING HIM FUCK MY PUSSY. SOOOOO HOT. I never imagined that this could be so erotic seeing myself having sex. I'm in awe of myself. I'm in awe of the guy fucking me. So big and strong, so forceful and dedicated. DON'T YOU DARE STOP. OMG! Closing my eyes to the sensations I reflect back to my other encounters. No longer did I fear or think bad of myself...I've come full circle...I'm a nymphomaniac now...not just a tease...not just a slut...I was discovering I needed this more and more...a single man while good in and of himself could never 100% satisfy me...I needed MEN not just a MAN. I would do whatever I had to too get this kind of treatment more often...call me what you will...I'll accept the compliment.

"Cumming hard he hurls my limp frame into another...he another...yet another. Second helpings were had by all. Exhausted and an absolute mess in appearance I was planted back down on to my blanket. As a good gesture they all returned to oiling me back up. Lotion and cum become one to rescue me from the harsh rays of the sun. Weirdly I fell asleep. Out like a light. When I woke up I was alone...awwwwww maaaaaaaan.

"Sitting up to wonder how long I was out I discovered my bag gone. My bikini missing. My sundress a distant memory. Even my cellphone had been taken. SON OF A BITCH! All I had was an empty lotion bottle and my blanket. I couldn't even call for help. What to do now became another ten minutes of stressful contemplation. Why would those guys be so cruel after I gave them a fantasy fuck? I'm lost.

"With no other options I wrapped up in my blanket and walked to the bus stop. I didn't even have money for fare. Thank God I didn't bring any large amounts of cash with me this time. Losing the $50 I had brought along was petty. Let's just hope the bus driver has sympathy on me. I would have to play the victim to get my way.

"As I stood waiting on the bus to arrive I had numerous eyes watching me. Luckily nobody seemed too inquisitive to bother asking me why I was wearing a blanket in 93 degree weather. I just smiled and made it look like I probably had clothing of some kind beneath it. Although my shoulders and cleavage were bare. I'm pretty certain a few people suspected the worst. Let them. As long as I get home safely. With the bus arriving I felt as if an angel was looking out for me. My driver was the same one that dropped me off. He liked me. I kissed his cheek. YAY ME.

"Waiting on the other riders to get on I stepped up last and he looked at me with sad eyes. He knew something had happened. Without fare he motioned me on board. I didn't go to the back this time. I sat directly behind the driver and curled up under my cloak. For the next twenty minutes I rode with him. People getting off before my designated stop left me almost alone with the driver. I noticed him looking in his mirror at me a lot. As tired as I was I found myself smiling back. With nobody close to me I found the courage to tease one last time. As he looked down at me I removed my blanket and set in my seat totally nude. He grinned from ear to ear. OMG! I CAN'T STOP TEASING...

"Even mad about my losses of cell and clothing I couldn't say no to any man. The driver seemed nice. One last stop before mine the final person departs. I was alone with him now. Pulling forward a half of a block he found enough room on the curb to pull over. Turning on his OUT OF SERVICE sign he unbuckled his seatbelt and stood up. Leering down at me in my nakedness I touched my pussy and began rubbing my clit. My eyes gave him innocence but my body was pure guilt.

"Hearing him ask WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? I melted. SOMEONE TOOK MY CLOTHES, EVERYTHING I HAD WITH ME BUT MY TANNING BLANKET. He sighed and moved my feet over to sit next to me. THEY RAPE YOU? He ventured. I shook my head NO. I FUCKED THEM ALL. His eyes grew large as he said WILLINGLY? YES I WANTED TO I shyly added. He pondered my words as I touched myself, I was wet all over again. Finally he hissed HOW ABOUT A BLOWJOB?

"He took a risk of unzipping his pants and whipping his cock out. I smiled vividly and said IS THAT ALL YOU WANT? He chuckled YOUR PHONE NUMBER FOR WHEN I HAVE MORE TIME TO FUCK YOU. I giggled and told him my number just before I leaned over him and gave him head. He loved it. With very little time to enjoy it he came in my mouth and praised me. I told him outright PLEASE CALL ME. JUST LET ME GET A NEW CELLPHONE FIRST. He agreed to a week, I agreed to fuck him hard. Oh, I also got free rides on the bus for life. Who needs a bus pass? LOL!

"Finishing my ride he dropped me off at my stop. SO MUCH FUN. On the curb stood one of my Park Pals. He had the courtesy to bring me my bag of things back and apologize to me. He said one of the other guys took it, but he intercepted it. WHEW! No need for a new cell now. THANK YOU I shared my appreciation. Asking if I needed a ride home I looked where he was pointing. An older man in a car was waiting. He said that was his brother-in-law he had him drive over in hopes of finding me. Tempted I declined the ride and looked around me at traffic and an empty bus shelter. Dropping my blanket I stood naked in public as I put my bikini back on. His brother-in-law was blown away by my boldness.

"Apologizing again before admitting he had a blast I agreed with his assessment. As he asked to see me again I gave him my number...no promises I said...I needed a shower. My body was sticky. Blanket folded up and placed in my bag I walked the final two blocks to my house in nothing but the bikini. Oh did the cars honk. LOL! Oh did I blow kisses. LOL!

"Home at last. Showered and relaxed I took a much needed nap. Two hours afterwards I remained in my room and sent out texts to over three dozen guys. OMG! I needed ideas on what to do next weekend. LOL!

"I'll get back with you on those plans..."

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 09**

"Yawwwwwwwwn! Sooooo bored. What am I doing home alone on a Friday night? I could be out partying somewhere but honestly I don't feel sociable. If I had my own place I could invite guys over. Living with my Mom and David puts a cramp on things unless they're gone. Well, my Mom at least. David is open to my desires after I gave in to him. He won't tell me no to anything I want to do because he's afraid I'll slip up and let my mom know about he and I having sex. Not just him, he actually brought his bosses son Patrick home for me to seduce. Hell between David and his sons I get whored out by all of them. Not that I'm complaining...except for that creepy Professor that Brad made me play puppy dog with. EWWWW!

"Spilled milk I say. I made it perfectly clear that I wouldn't fuck the Professor ever again. Of course they told me to shut the fuck up, that I'd do whoever or whatever they needed me to do. You just keep thinking that Larabee boys. If I really don't wanna do something I'll stand my ground. Don't make me pull the Mom card, that would only effect their Dad's relationship. Of course I really don't want to hurt David. I know he loves my Mom. Sadly, I like playing with David. LOL! I'm so fucking horrible aren't I? Okay Larabee boys you have me at an advantage...UGH!

"I'll roll with those punches when they call upon me. Maaan this movie bites I need action but Mom's at home for once. She's outside in the hot tub on her phone. David's cooking supper so I just don't see anything happening unless I do get dressed up and go out. Yeah this movie has got to go. As I shut the TV off I hopped up from the sofa and trudged into the kitchen. David was handsome in his Kiss the Cook apron. In a bold move i brushed up against his side as he stirred some spaghetti sauce. He winced at me and said FRISKY WITH YOUR MOTHER HOME?

"I nodded with a devilish grin and looked out the kitchen window to the enclosed hot tub gazebo. Mom was gabbing away to someone. Always business. As David tasted his sauce he held some on his tongue leaning over to share it with me. Our tongues entwined as my eyes brightened up. YUMMY I related about the sauce. Ladle set aside David nudged me out of Mom's sight pressing me up against the refrigerator. Lifting my tanktop David devoured a nipple. OMG! Mom was just outside. If she caught us we would both be looking for a new place to reside.

"I moaned softly and whispered DAVID? WHAT IF MOM...he clamped a hand over my mouth and flicked my nipple. For better or worse I let him continue. As his sauce boiled he broke away leaving me to fan myself. Stepping in behind him I could see Mom again. Nothing had changed. Hmmm. Two can play this game David. I surrounded his waist and reached down to unzip his slacks. He growled while watching Mom. At this point we were both curious to see how far we could go without Mom knowing. Digging in for David's cock I pulled it free and began jerking him erect. He loved it.

"Turning his back to Mom to face me, he placed his hands on my shoulder forcing me to crouch low. Wagging his dick toward me he suggested I suck him off. On it David. LOL! I wrapped my lips around his crown and suctioned over it. It drove him crazy. After taunting him I swallowed as much of him as I could. Neither of us paid any attention to see if Mom had gotten out. We knew we could hear the French doors slide open and have enough time to react. His dick was massive tonight, probably due to the boldness of our risk. My mouth stretched around his girth and I just wanted to please him. MMMMMM so erotic the chance of being busted.

"As I blew David his cell rang. We repositioned slightly giving him stretching room to obtain his cell. His eyes bulge IT'S YOUR MOM. STAY QUIET BUT DON'T STOP. Yes David, no plans to stop even if you told me to. I LOVE YOUR COCK. Answering Mom he acts normal as I torture him by unfastening his belt then unbutton his slacks. I forcefilly drug his pants and boxers to his knees and began kissing his ball. Stroking his cock I hear him say ANOTHER FIFTEEN MINUTES SWEETHEART. YOU JUST RELAX IN THE TUB I'LL COME...GET YOU. MORE WINE? AH, I FORGOT YOU TOOK THE BOTTLE. LOVE YOU TOO.

"As he told her his feelings I bit his right nut making him whimper BURNT MY TONGUE ON THE SAUCE. He listened to Mom while I swallowed his dick again, my fingers kneading at his ball sack. He stutters a bit to compensate THE COLBY'S WANT DIFFERENT BACKSPLASH IN THEIR KITCHEN? I THOUGHT THEY APPROVED THE BLACK AND WHITE CHECKER BOARD. THEY SHOULD REALLY MAKE UP...THEIR MIND.

"Releasing his beast from my mouth I jerked him off with both hands. The look in his eyes made me want to touch myself. Standing up I pull my shorts down and turn my back to him bending over. He guides his cock up into me and pulls my hair with his free hand. YESSSSSS FUCK ME DAVID. FUCCCCCCK MEEEE.

"The entire time he and Mom talked he rammed his cock into me. OMG! Mom could hear us breathing heavily or my shrill moans at any time. So thrilling. Hearing the sauce boiling over we carefully walk closer to the stove, not once did his dick slip out. YAY US! Turning the stove down he could peer out at Mom now. I remained low enough out of sight. He was on a mission telling Mom that he nearly burnt the sauce. I held a hand over my mouth trying to conceal my moans, I was getting loud. How Mom didn't hear me I'll never know.

"David was getting close to cumming I could feel him tensing up. NOOOO! WAIT FOR MEEEEE. Snarling loudly he tells Mom that he forgot to put the garlic bread in the oven. That was his excuse for his loud detonation up inside me. Continuing to fuck me knowing I was close he slapped my ass loudly. I yelped which my Mother heard and questioned. David told her he was throwing things around. Not far off as he yanked my head back again and faced me toward the kitchen window. My hands holding the sink for dear life I rolled my eyes back into my head. Squealing as I cum hard I hear David say WHAT THE FUCK? VIOLET'S MAKING STRANGE NOISES IN THE LIVING ROOM.

"LET ME CHECK ON HER AND FINISH DINNER. STAY PUT AND RELAX he told Mom, finally hanging up. Once the cell goes down on the counter he chuckles THAT WAS INTERESTING. I laughed as he pulled out of me and bent me further over to watch his cum ooze from my pussy. SO HOT. Pulling my shorts up I stepped out of Mom's sight before standing. Once I did I snuck back into the living room. David finished supper as if nothing happened. SMOOTH DAVID SMOOTH.

"I sat content for the next twenty minutes in the living room watching television. Lip Synch Battles entertained me until dinner was ready. As I laughed hysterically at the contestants in drag Mom decided to come inside. Wrapped only in her towel I realized that she had been tubbing in the nude. WHOA! What if David's sons had come home and caught her? Heck, I'm home tonight myself what if I'd stepped out to talk to her? Even more, what if our neighbors spotted her? Maybe I'm more like my mom than I thought. LOL! I'd have done that. Still might.

"David stepped from the kitchen and saw Mom wiping her feet on a rug in front of the French doors. He didn't seem shocked, maybe Mom does this kind of thing more often than I knew. Innnnteresting. I wasn't going to give her grief, even though if I had done that she'd have ripped me a new asshole. Ignoring her, I heard she and David kissing behind me. Nothing traumatizing mind you, but public affection in front of me seemed strange. What really bothered me was just how playful they sounded. She acted as if David was tickling her. I just couldn't look. Not even when I heard Mom plead DAVID I'M LOSING MY TOWEL. No way am I going to look at my Mom naked. I could tell Mom was really drunk, her words were slurred slightly, usually a sign that Mom was ready to pass out, drained by a combination of wine and muscle relaxers. Hearing Mom tell David that she was going upstairs to get dressed I felt relieved. I really hated seeing her sloppy drunk. Dinner was going to be ugly. LOL!

"Before Mom took off upstairs she chose to escape David's attentions and hover behind the couch looking over my shoulder. Slurred speech or not she informed me that we should all watch a horror movie. She knew darn well I wasn't into those hack and slash movies. Here's where she and I are polar opposites. She's into all those Jason's, Freddy's, and Chucky's. Me I'm more into comedy and action. Sometimes chick flicks. I caved though and looked On Demand just to satisfy her. Pointing out the new Annabelle movie she insisted we watch it. FINE! I'm not the only living doll in the house. LOL!

"I told her to go get dressed and she instead opted to stare at me and give me attitude. MAYBE I WANT TO STAY IN MY TOWEL she frowned. I shrugged and reached next to me on a stand to retrieve my toenail polish. I had planned on doing them anyway. Right off the bat Mom gave me grief over my color choice. I like yellow, she always wanted me to go with my namesake Violet. EWWW! Not into purple of any shade. Sorry bitch I'm leaving them yellow. Groaning at my defiance she headed back to the kitchen to pester David further. Poor guy.

"Sure enough Mom never made it upstairs. I think she remained in her towel just to make me feel uncomfortable. I'm good, it's your house. Again, I heard more giggling and laughter coming from the Chef's den. It became annoying after awhile. I almost felt like just going to my room and saying fuck it. Trouble is I'm starving and David's food was smelling awesome. Tolerate until after dinner I thought, then make my exit.

"So, there I sat in the living room fidgeting over their behavior. NO I WASN'T JEALOUS! LOL. Maybe a little. Lord knows why, David was good in bed, but I certainly didn't want more than the occasional playing around with him. It was fun now that I've grown into my own desires. I figure sooner or later David would put a stop to it anyway. Who am I kidding? I'm every old farts dream, a barely 18 nympho. My only hangup was that I preferred more than one man at a time. The gangbangs were spoiling me.

"Hearing my Mom stumble around in the dining room I looked over the couch back just to be certain she hadn't fallen. Sure enough her towel was over her shoulder and she was walking around nude. Ewww! Why am I staring at my mom's ass? STOP IT! I did turn away. Man I must sound horrible. She does have a nice body for her age. I hope I'm that sturdy when I get ancient.

"I finished my nails just before David said dinner was ready. With tissue between each toe I hopped up and walked on my heels to the dining room. Mom had at least rewrapped her towel so it wasn't so embarrassing. Seeing me she made certain to be stupid and stick her tongue out at me. Worse yet, being humorous in her own way she opened her towel and acted like a flasher. I offered a grossed out expression and told her DON'T I'LL LOSE MY APPETITE. She rolled her eyes and mooned David as he brought the pots to the dinner table. He acted like he was going to kick her in the ass teetering on one foot. Don't drop my spaghetti. LOL!

"Sauce on the table, he went after the noodles. I decided to join him and bring the rather dark garlic bread. Might skip the bread. LOL. While Mom was still in the dining room I whispered to David HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH MOM WHEN SHE GETS LIKE THAT? He told me that he just overlooked it. What I didn't expect him to say was STICK AROUND, AFTER YOUR MOM PASSES OUT ON THE SOFA BESIDE ME, YOU AND I CAN GET KINKY. Hmmmmm! Where did this come from? Was I that bold as to play around with my Mom right there? Ummmm! Okay. LOL! I'm game.

"Instantly my thoughts ran with the possibilities. Although Mom might not pass out. If she did I'm open to see what David had in mind. If she stayed awake during her movie probably not. Food might sober her up. I asked David WHAT IF SHE DOESN'T FALL OUT? He winked THEN WE GET SNEAKY. Whoa! Seriously? While she's right there? AWWWW HELL! That's risky for both of us. Maybe I needed some of Mom's wine to loosen up. LOL!

"David playfully bumped my shoulder and said "GO CHANGE INTO NOTHING BUT A T-SHIRT. I'LL MAKE YOUR PLATE. I laughed, MAYBE I SHOULD WEAR A TOWEL TOO. He puckered in thought and then shook his head SHIRT. After taking the bread to the table I headed upstairs. Mom called up to me halfway to the second floor asking WHERE YOU GOING? I looked back and said I WANNA GET MORE COMFORTABLE BEFORE THE MOVIE. THAT OKAY WITH YOU?

"Waving me away with a scowl Mom sat down and gave David hell over the nearly burnt bread. I heard him tell her THEN START COOKING MORE OFTEN YOU PAIN IN MY ASS. Whoaaa! You go David. LOL! She clammed up and poured another glass of chablis. I was worried they might get into a fight, so I hurried up ditching my toenail tissue and my clothes. What shirt to wear? Looking in my dresser I ran into a tanktop. Yellow even. LOL! Let's aggravate my Mom further. Putting it on I realized just how much cleavage the tank expressed now that my boobs had gotten bigger. Not only that but my nipples were really perky tonight. With no underwear on the tank was not hiding much down below. The hem barely covered my ass. Bending over might mean HELLOOOO!

"Gritting my teeth I took a deep breath and left my room. Hurrying downstairs I saw Mom and David looking up at me. My boobs were dancing wild so David admired them while Mom just frowned. Hiding my thighs was not easy. I'm almost certain Mom had to have seen me on the way down. Of course I did move pretty fast. I guess we'll find out if she starts yelling. As soon as I hit ground level I shuffled to my seat at the table, and placed a napkin over my lap just in case Mom chose to look. Seated, my hem shot way up, no hiding my pussy unless I used the napkin or my hands. I felt really wet knowing the risk. This might end up a threeway brawl. LOL! I love threesomes. Cheesy grin until I realized I was talking about Mom. OH HELL NO! LOL!

"David offered me some wine holding the bottle up, I decided water was my best option. Mom needs that wine more than me. LOL! The more she drinks the more sleepy she might get. David at the head of the table extended hands to both Mom and I and we said grace before eating. The second hands were let go I added parmasan cheese to my spaghetti and chowed down. SO GOOD. Mom ate but she got really quiet. I decided I better see if I could find out if it was because of me.

"EVERYTHING OKAY MOM? I asked while chewing. She looked over at me and nodded by answering with I'M FINE. David opted into the conversation with YOUR MOM'S JUST TIRED. SHE TOOK SOME MUSCLE RELAXERS. Mom stared at David with an almost lost expression. OH BOY! Does she suspect something? I mean I am only wearing a tank top. Maybe she thinks I'm trying to tease David. Well duh! Of course I am. LOL! I do feel a little bad that it's almost becoming a competition for affections. Yet, I don't want to stop. Nope not gonna.

"YELLOW AGAIN? Mom finally broke. I looked down at my cleavage and pinched the tank out a bit. I LIKE YELLOW. I'M SORRY YOU DON'T, BUT IT'S MY LIFE. Defending me David added I THINK YOU LOOK NICE IN YELLOW. Mom merely sipped her wine and rolled her eyes. WHAT'S SO WRONG WITH YELLOW? he asked Mom. She shrugged NOTHING I SUPPOSE. HER HAIR COLOR DOESN'T GO WITH YELLOW IS ALL. I pondered her answer, maybe she had a point. I decided to agree with her MAYBE I SHOULD DYE MY HAIR. WOULD YOU HELP ME IF I BUY A KIT?

"Mom smiled finally, OF COURSE. WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TOGETHER IN AWHILE. MAYBE I'LL DYE MINE TOO. SHOULD WE GO BRUNETTE? RED? I hadn't thought about it before now. Suddenly I changed my mind I THINK I STILL LIKE MY PLATINUM BLOND. MAYBE IN A COUPLE WEEKS I'LL CHANGE MY MIND. Scowling Mom lost interest. So did I frankly.

"As dinner finished up David encouraged us to retire to the living room, LET'S WATCH THAT MOVIE. I'LL PUT THE FOOD AWAY LATER. Hopping up David moved behind Mom and helped pull her chair out. Standing up she nearly lost her towel again and laughed about it. Walking hand in hand to the sofa David sat Mom down on the left side of the sofa. I was almost hesitant to join her knowing how hard it was keeping my shirt down. David handed Mom the remote to keep her busy saying it was his turn to go get comfortable. Leaving me alone with Mom I noticed our big fuzzy blanket on the loveseat. I asked Mom if she was cold and she said yes. Easing my way behind the loveseat to grab the blanket I used it to disguise me. Smart huh?

"My only issue was I didn't wanna sit close to Mom so I just covered her and took my risk sitting to the far right leaving space for David in the middle between us. With Mom struggling with the remote I swiped it from her hand and told her LET SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO WORK IT TRY. She hated me for thirty seconds until I found Annabelle again On Demand. Starting it we watched the early credits until David returned. He came down without a shirt and only loose fitting shorts gym shorts. On any other older guy I'd have called EWWW! Not David though. I was already salivating. LOL! Mom took her turn whistling at him this time. All I thought was how easy those shorts were gonna be to navigate. LOL!

"LIGHTS OUT LADIES IT'S SPOOKY TIME. David made a ghost like moan just to be cute, his hands expressing devilish flutters. Yeah I know it was pretty stupid. LOL! Mom feigned a shiver, I just shook my head. After David killed the lights Mom lifted the blanket and offered him entry beneath it. I sat on the sidelines looking pretty. Let them have their fun, at their age they needed it. As the old folks got comfy in each others arms I lifted the TV remote and started the movie. I knew I was gonna hide my eyes one way or another.

"As we sat there watching the movie I kept looking over to see how Mom was doing. She was wide awake and kissing on David. Leaning forward out of boredom I saw something that made me uneasy. At Mom's feet was her towel. That bitch was naked and by the look of David was doing something under that fucking blanket. WITHOUT ME? CUNT!! LOL! I wanted to play with David. Eying the blanket over David's lap it was easy to see Mom was stroking his cock. That bitch better save some for me. Wait a minute! David's shorts are at his feet too. When did he take those off? Man I must be really blind tonight. Why are we not watching this stupid horror flick? Of course picturing Mom and David sent shivers down my spine too. OH THE HORROR. LOL!

"As David looked my way winking he asked COLD VIOLET? Whoa! Was he inviting me under the blanket with them? Mom would claw out my eyes if I made that move. I told him I was okay but I was getting scared. He motioned me under his arm so I did take up that offer. Once under his pit he massaged my shoulder and arm. Mom just kept on kissing his neck and shoulder. While she was busy I went ahead and lifted the blanket some just to see David's nude hip. FUCK IT! I REALLY AM COLD. LOL! I'm going under better or worse. David seemed happy I did.

"I shivered more from the expectation of Mom screaming WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? more than from being cold. I know how risky this is but darn it I wanted to have some fun too. Maybe we're all being possessed by Annabelle. LOL! I tried my best to act normal and watch this damned movie but the more Mom pursued David the more I grew curious. What was David trying to achieve here? I'm NOT having any threesome with them even if Mom shocked me by asking. Confused or not I let my hand wander a bit hidden under the blanket. Rubbing David's upper thigh I really wanted to grab his dick, but I found Mom hogging it. Luckily she thought my hand was David's. Boooooorrrriiinggggg!

"As I fidgeted deciding if I should just leave these two lovebirds alone and head upstairs I felt David's right hand relocate to my thighs. Now this got interesting. LOL! Prying my legs wider I lifted my tank clear up to my waist and let David rub my coochie. OMG! I'm being fingered right in front of my Mom. I...don't know how I feel about this? LOL! It's scarier than this stupid ass movie.

"SHIT! SHIT! SHIT! Three fingers up in me. Trying to look calm was difficult. I could see Mom's hand stroking David's cock, the blanket was rising and falling. David is certainly taking a huge chance here. Personally, I think Mom is so wasted that she's forgotten I'm even here. Probably a good thing. Easing forward slightly I noticed David's left hand must have been fingering Mom too. Ohhh fuck. The Calloway girls were being seduced by Big Daddy David. Mom was lingering a bit in kissing David now, I could see her jaw dropping at his fingering her. Moans were mounting I can tell. I might not be far behind. LOL! That was so not gonna go over well. Dammit David! My eyes flared at him with intensity.

"While Mom rolled her eyes back David took that blind moment to lean closer to me and whisper GET THAT SHIRT OFF. Whoaaa! That would leave me vulnerable if Mom yanked the blanket away. I don't know David. SURE I DO! The lure of getting caught only made me want to do it. Carefully I pulled my arms inside my tank and wormed my way out of the yellow coccoon. Showing David from the side he grinned with a thankful wink.

"Mom was holding her breath as David stormed her cunt. With a shrill squeal I grew grossed out. Mom had just cum on David's fingers. EWWWWW! As his attention turned on me with adrenalin he finger fucked me harder. I was so turned on by this stunt I couldn't contain my own juices. Both hands over my mouth I managed to muffle my moans until he brought me to climax. Letting out a shriek I covered my face in the blanket. Playing it off as Mom leered my way I said WHY DO YOU MAKE ME WATCH SCARY MOVIES? She bought it. LOL!

"Minutes later David removed his fingers from me and did the most unexpected thing yet. He lifted his hand out from under our shared blanket and brought it to Mom's lips. Smiling at him she let him place his fingers in her mouth. She thought she tasted great sighing at the flavor. WAIT! HOLY CRAP DAVID! That was the hand he used on me. OOOOOOMMMMMGGGG! Mom just sampled my cum. SO WRONG! SO FUCKING WRONG! Don't you even try putting your other hand in my mouth Mister. I'll vomit. Still kinda funny though. LOL! NOT! Yeah a little.

"Once Mom released David's fingers she cooed and snuggled up under his armpit. I wasn't even there in her drunken ecstasy. She went so far as to begin rubbing David's chest hair, the blanket dropping from his upper body and hers. David merely cuddled up his head tilted on to hers. She closed her eyes smiling with content. As she did David reached over and grabbed my hand drawing it over his cock. Gripping his girth I began jerking him off slowly so as not to disturb their bit of romantic ambiance. I had a hard time keeping the blanket up on my shoulders, if Mom just happened to look she might see bare shoulders and cleavage. I gave up worrying for the most part. I'm pretty sure Mom was ready to nap. YAY ME! Time for fun.

"Feeling brave I ducked under the blanket and gave David head. Slow and easy while he kept Mom's attention with loving on her. In an even bolder move David tugged the blanket from his lap to watch me sucking his dick. I bulged my eyes looking up over my brow to see Mom literally sleeping on David's chest. All she would have had to do was open her eyes and see me with my mouth full. HOLY FUCK! this was intense. David went so far as to plant his free hand on top of my head and force me down over his cock. I gagged as quietly as I could under pressure.

"I LOVE YOU DAVID. I heard my Mom murmur in her drunken relaxation. Lifting Mom's chin David kissed her, their lips molding into a steamy liplock. I winced at the fact this was indeed turning into a threesome. How could Mom not catch us at some point here? It was taking David every bit of overpowering romance to keep Mom awake. LET HER SLEEP DAMMIT! LOL! Not yet, David was stoked, he wanted to feel totally in control of his environment. Letting my scalp go I continued sucking him off and licking his balls. While I was smothered in scrotum David chose to plant Mom's hand back over his cock. CRAP! Her hand was stroking him right above my brow. If she went lower she would be touching my cheek. I wish I had sense enough to stop, but something inside me wanted to please David. Risk or not I was going to keep playing along.

"David discovered my tanktop behind my ass and pulled it free. I watched that crazy bastard toss it behind the couch. GRRRR! All I had left to mask myself was the big fuzzy blanket and David was revealing my body more and more. He wanted all three of us nude without that blanket in the way. Mom looked so lost in his clutches, her meds and wine finally taking their toll on her comprehension. Those were all that was saving me. As she fell limp in his kisses he guided her back to stretch out better. Using the blanket he tucks her in and hides her face a bit. Once satisfied David gripped me by my hair and pulled me up into his lap. OMG! David wanted me to ride him. I can do that. LOL!

"Straddling him carefully so as not to disturb Mom I sat on his dick and felt him penetrate me. All I could do was watch Mom and grind slowly. David wouldn't have that. He grabbed the back of my neck and forced me to make out with him. My attention lost toward Mom I was just going to have to accept it if she woke up and saw us. I melted into his kisses just as Mom had earlier. His hands moving to grip my ass I rode him harder. Moans escaped me but I maintained my breath so that they were shallow.

"DAVID? We heard Mom murmur and froze. David patting the blanket lightly whispered YES SWEETHEART? In her sealed half sleepy eyes she barely adds WHERE IS VIOLET? My eyes bulged and I tried to climb off but David held me firm. I wanted to cry. In response David told her SHE GOT SCARED AND WENT TO BED. YOU REST I'M RIGHT HERE. She sighed FOR A MINUTE. She was out cold satisfied by his answer.

"Begging David with my gaze to let me off he shook his head no. Instead he eased us away and he carried me two feet forward to lay me on the coffee table. Sturdy as a rock the table held our weight. He snatched up my ankles and ripped my legs wide as he fucked me, the entire time I whimpered and stared at Mom, her face aimed right at us. So not happy right this second. David could destroy our happy home here and now. I liked my home dammit.

"He and I were so close to climax I was shaking, and he was breathing hard. Thankfully Mom rolled over facing the other way for a few minutes. That gave us time to battle our sensations. So close my toes curled. David resisted cumming and pulled out of me just as Mom in her restless stupor faced back toward us. In a bold game of chance David yanked me to my feet, guiding me to kneel right next to Mom's head he stood over me jerking off. He intended to cum on my face mere inches from Mom's head. CRAP! HURRY IT UP DAVID.

"Groaning loudly he nuts all over my mouth and upper lip. In awe of his behavior he stepped sideways and finished by nutting on Mom's right cheek and ear. OMG! He came on both of us. YOU GO DAVID. LOL! Feeling wetness Mom flinched a bit, stirring at the disturbance of it. I quickly ducked to the side of the couch out of sight as her eyes opened. Seeing David over her she sighed DID YOU JUST JACK OFF OVER ME? She mumbled softly. He answered with I DID. I COULDN'T RESIST YOU SLEEPING BEAUTY. Mom sighed even louder and her reply was LET ME KISS HIM GOODNIGHT. David in turn lowered his hips over her face and Mom just sucked the remaining droplets out of him. Too hot! WAIT! She's sucking his dick AFTER I just fucked him. OMG! Mom is tasting me again. LOL!

"I really should have made my escape, but this was just too weird in a good way. David pulled the blanket off of Mom and opted to drag her on to her back. Laying over her he fucked Mom right in front of me. EWWWWW! Mom began moaning loudly and revived just enough to acknowledge David's lust. Lifting her legs he smothered her under his chest blinding her. I grinned evilly and hopped to my knees and palmed David's face and let him suck my nipple. TOO MUCH FUN! As Mom had a hesitant orgasm I backed away watching as David detonated into my Mom. Mom instantly passed out.

"Pulling out of Mom David stood up walking to the side of the couch and forced me to my knees. In my hormonal jumpstart I sucked his cock without a thought. As I hit that pecker hard it occured to me. FUCK! HE JUST FUCKED MOM. NOW I'M TASTING HER. DAMMIT! I went with it. LOL! Not as nasty as I had thought so vomitting wasn't in the cards tonight. Still this just did not settle well.

"After five minutes of feeding David grabbed my hair and again drug me to my feet. Moving us behind the couch he took me from behind while I rested my elbows on the sofa back. OH LOOK ANNABELLE IS OVER. CREDITS ROLLING. LOL! Fuck David knows how to hit my G-spot. I looked down at my Mom in all of her sprawled out nudity and realized just how nice her body was. I hope when I reach Mommy Mummy I look that good. WHAT THE FUCK AM I THINKING? LOL! I'm admiring Mom. My life is so screwed up.

"Holding in my moans made me bury my face in the sofa cushion. How Mom couldn't feel y weight against the sofa I'll never know. I mean I'm only 110 pounds so I guess that helped. David snatched my hair up and yanked my head backwards. I had to lift away from the couch because he was hitting my pussy too hard and my weight was jarring the sofa even harder. I didn't want Mom to revive again. Under stress David reaches his free hand around my face and plants fingers in my mouth like hooks. So hot! Until I realized that was the hand he fingered Mom with. DAMMIT! TWICE I'VE TASTED MOM. I'm never going to get over the trauma. LOL! You know I will. Still wrong.

"As I moaned louder David removed his fingers and cupped my mouth to prevent my being too noisy. Cumming on his cock I had a spasm that led him to guide me to the floor to shake it off. As I did I heard Mom stirring on the sofa. David abandoned me there to go and act as if he was putting our dinner leftovers away. I watched him as he looked my way, no higher just in case. Mom had sat up and was leaning groggily on the back of the couch while I was down below. Panic was setting in.

"DAVID? She called out. LET'S GO TO BED. He told her IN A MINUTE. He wanted to put the food away. Mom's weight left the couch and I wasn't sure which way she was going. I found my tanktop and swiftly put it on just in case. How I would explain being down here I don't know. I watched David for a sign of which direction she was stumbling. Finally, He nods for me to go left so I crawled around the opposite side while she made her way toward David. I cringed watching them as she hugged him nude on nude at the table. In a brash move David gripped Mom by her ass cheeks, EWWW I saw anus, and sat her on the dining table. Nudging her back he sat down at the head of the table and spread her legs. Diving in he ate Mom out as she lay back squeezing her breasts and moaning her love for him.

"I should have ran right then, I could have gotten away. No, stupid me saw David's cock under the table and it called out to me. Greedy I crawled on all fours and went beneath the table and swallowed his cock. I just could not get it into my head to leave well enough alone. He fed, I fed. Mom above me screaming suddenly as she came hard. Me below squeezing his balls for increased effort to make him cum again in my throat. Snarling made me successful. David filled my mouth and fell back into his chair. While I knelt low looking up Mom moved and dropped into David's lap. She fumbled about trying to reach his cock so I snickered and guided him into her possession, going so far as to line his crown up to her trickling hole. WHAT THE FUCK AM I DOING? LOL!

"Enough I told myself and made myself scarce. I was going to need therapy after tonight. Let the old farts wear each other out. I'm going upstairs to text my millions of boytoys and plan my next adventure. While tonight was fun I needed more guys. I'm too spoiled by them already. Luckily, their back was too my escape route and I crept upstairs. In my room I lost that tanktop and began making my rounds of sending Troy and Brad my daily nude. That same nude I mass texted to 50 other horny bastards. I don't even bother reading replies. They're all the same. FUCK ME VIOLET. TOO SEXY VIOLET. MARRY ME VIOLET. LOL!

"Hearing Mom scream one last time I sat there proud of her. Who knew Mom could go more than once, even drunk. Tonight did make me think though. That was too close. David used me and Mom. Where was this all headed? Me? I'm headed to seduce Mister Sandman, I'm bushed. See you readers the next time I relate what kind of trouble I've gotten into. Miss me, Muah! You know you want to fuck me. LOL!

"Invite some friends...

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 10**

"What a shitty week I've had. The guys at my job keep hounding me to fuck them again. Not just one or two...freaking ALL of them. After a month of not saying shit now they want me. WHAT THE FUCK? You know me I'd do it at the drop of a hat but I'm finding I prefer something more public. These guys just want me to come over to their apartments and do it. One on one. While I'm not telling them NO I'm not offering a YES either.

My thoughts are on either new guys or something as public as the mattress store at the mall. If nothing comes along maybe I'll agree to a couple quickies. Right now I just want to relax and decide my next move. So far I'm clueless. LOL! Give me time.

After texting the Larabee boys their daily nude pic, which I shared with two dozen others I found my thoughts reflecting back to my first extreme adventure. Minus the Jamie part. I hadn't given Scott or Kyle the time of day since then. I hadn't fucked any of the guys from that day. Maybe it was time to do just that. I could go back to the mall and retrace my steps with them but grant them more that just a clothed lap dance. Hmmm. I'll think on that for tomorrow. Let me text a few of them and see if they want to meet in the food court again. This time I was not going to be shy or worried about anything.

Messaging Scott and Kyle for starters it took them less than five minutes to reply. Scott said he was game. Kyle seconded that motion. Kyle then had a brainstorm idea of fucking me in the sporting goods store. He and Scott had just put up some indoor tent displays. They offered to fuck me in one. YEP LET'S DO IT. LOL! I still wanted that food court conquest. They had seen me naked except my clothes rolled up into a belt around my waist, but nobody had me HAD ME so to speak. Six more texts only one declined as being out of town. I swore to myself that I was going to ride every dick that I had just texted right there in the food court. I CAN DO IT. I KNOW I CAN.

Prepared for the inevitable I wore all red today. Red camisole and red micro mini skirt. I lived in these same outfits every single day it seemed like, only rotating my rainbow. I felt really sexy in them so why change a winning combo, right? Red alert I say. LOL! Even my sexy heels were red. Four alarm fire Boys.

Checking myself out in the mirror of my bathroom always made my day. Sorry for the ego, but daaaaamn I'm sexy. Innocent looking, devilish at heart. Touching up the makeup and primping the platinum blond hair I put my sunglasses atop my head and skipped out the door, chain purse on the shoulder. LOL! It was red too. Fancy that.

No bus today. Two of the guys I met at the mall Fred and Jason dropped by to pick me up in Jason's big RED truck. I felt so at home. LOL! Being a Dodge RAM excited me even more. I liked being rammed. Sitting in Fred's lap got him off to a running start. Instant boner. We laughed all the way to the mall. Fred's a nice kisser, we had a steamy session right out of the gate, his hands all over me. They were certainly happy to see me. Jason's driving was all over because he kept rubbing my legs. I screamed at least a dozen times to keep us alive as I heard honks in favor of getting the drivers attention. Pedestrians beware. EYES ON ME, NOT THE ROAD. LOL!

Let's just say the long drive across Indy was steamy. Windows rolled down didn't do much for my hair though. LOL! Hot mess but worth it. Fred loved kissing my neck while I lay back against him, his hands up under my camisole palming the girls. I nearly fucked him right there but I wanted to save my energy for the feats ahead. Trust me I had to calm both of them down. I wanted them to crave me so badly that when I did give in to them it was going to be primal. Public primal. LOL! I am woman hear me WHORE!

Reaching the mall, finding a parking spot was horrible. Today looked to be hectic. That could go in my favor, or it could ruin my plans. Everything would depend upon family function. Too many kids around my food court, fucking was out of the question. The sporting goods store in a tent would be my best and probably only option for privacy. The problem is I didn't want privacy. I wanted to be seen. I needed to be seen. I WOULD BE SEEN.

Once Jason parked he stepped around to the passenger side opening our door. Hands lifted to assist me down out of Fred's lap I dove down into his arms. Holding me aloft I wrapped my legs about his waist laughing. Fred joining us on the ground shut the door, Jason locking it and pocketing his keys. Being a large man Jason carried me on our way to the entrance. Fred being mischievous lifted my skirt up over my butt all the way to my waist. I squealed knowing the world outside could see my bare bottom. There was no hiding it. Not that I wanted to. I was just conscientious over kids being scarred for life seeing it.

People coming out saw my ass. Some whistled, some shook their heads. Fred and Jason just played it off as I had no control over their abuse. Our laughter made most people share in the moment. Even when Fred consistently slapped my ass in front of them. OUCH! OUCH! FUCK THAT ONE HURT. LOL!

Even they made sure to block my view of passing children. Good boys. Not once did that skirt get pulled down. Merely body blocked by Fred. Jason's a good kisser too. We shared a few lingering kisses as Fred led us blindly along. Traffic leaving the mall tooted horns to make certain they didn't run us over. Fred was a great crossing guard.

Reaching the front door we were forced to behave ourselves as Jason lowered me to the sidewalk. I pulled my skirt down after I caught a glimpse of my lower body in the glass windows facing the mall. Anyone looking out would have been able to see my glorious thighs. Still, it was so hot seeing myself in the reflection.

Fred opened the door for me like a gentleman and I pranced in as if a Princess. I really need to contain my ego. LOL! These days I just felt like the sexiest bitch in the world. How could I not when guys treat me so well? Honestly no man looked away in disgust. Even if they were with a girlfriend, or a wife. They just played it cool and spied. I caught a lot of men following us, some close, others at a safe distance. Whenever I found an opportunity I would hike my skirt up and slap my ass cheek just to know they were clingy. Happy but clingy meant followers. I loved a healthy fanbase.

Jason and Fred always ran interference to allow me certain liberties. I even sat in a vibrating recliner with my legs over the arms so guys could watch me finger myself and lick my fingertips for their stimulation. My boys blocked the ceiling cameras every time. With multiple recliners side by side, guys would sit and hope I'd feel frisky and move into their laps for a cozy ride. No lie, eight guys in a row. I gave them what they wanted. Three of those eight I faced and let them pet my pussy. Not one of them were part of my entourage that I had teased weeks ago. I might as well keep a little black book. LOL.

During my seating arrangements, a few of those earlier mentioned entourage caught up with us. I was so happy to see them that I abandoned my current prisoners just to hug each of them. Hands all over me. My hands all over them. I let them know in advance what my fantasy entailed. Those new gentlemen all wanted in. I couldn't have been happier. Dancing about with my fists clenched had to let them know I wanted this bad. My camisole could barely contain my bouncing tits. At one point Jason snuck behind me and drug the shoulder straps over my arms while I danced. Tits came flying out. Just to keep everyone happy I left them out longer than they should have been consider the amount of traffic flowing around us. To my advantage a healthy bunch of them shielded me. So much fun. At one quick moment that camisole was down to my waist and Jason reached around to squeeze my breasts. I let him, reaching behind me to rub his crotch. Fair trade right? Mighty, mighty fine it was.

In that brief moment he shared my breasts with others. Lips kissed my nipples and tongues circled my areolas. So much traffic it made me crazy. Part of me just wanted to fuck right then and there, just as I had at City Centre mall outside the bedroom store. This time though I was in control. So far. LOL. Knowing my first destination I squealed and told them where I was headed. I promised each and every one that if it was possible they could spend time alone in a tent with me. All game I covered up and seductively coaxed them into following me. I took the lead just to have a moment of me time. I needed to cool off a bit before things got hot and heavy. I was already sweating up a storm.

Sneaking past the shoe store where Jamie worked I realized that he wasn't even there today. WHEW! LOL. Next stop DICK'S. LOL. Sporting goods that is. Kyle and Scott were waiting. Impatiently. LOL. They were blowing up my cell. Can you blame them? If you readers had my number you would be too. LOL. Gimme a sec to text them I'm almost there. LA LA LA LA LA LA. OH CRAP. Silly me, walked right into a security guard.

Apologizing the elderly man merely smiled and went on his way. That's what I get for texting and walking. Is it sad to say that he looked down at my tits? He had to have been 60 or older. Should I invite him to the tent? NAAAAAAAAAAA! LOL. Pass. This time. I had enough men to make my day. At least 90% of them were cute. I'll let the other 10% think that. LOL. GOD! YOU PEOPLE MUST THINK I'M HORRIBLE. At least I'm not telling them HELL NO.

At DICK'S I told everyone to go in little by little so as not to look obvious that something was up. That and I needed to let Scott and Kyle in on what I was doing. It WAS their idea so they should get me first. All agreed I waltzed in pretty as you please and met Kyle by the front registers. There were a few girl employees running about but most seemed tied to the checkout. That worked for me. Talking as we headed back toward the tent displays I filled Kyle in. Scott was already inside the tent waiting. He even had a big pile of sleeping bags mounded up to have sex on. Kyle unzipped the tent and stood guard. Once inside Scott pulled me down into his arms and kissed me hard. His hand lifting my skirt up to ride my waist. His eagerness took my breath away. Before I knew it I was rolled over on to my back and he stood propped on his knees unfastening his pants. Whipping out a dream cock He moved in without even asking. That huge crown found my pussy and pressed in deep. SWEET LORD ABOVE that felt good going in. Falling over me he lifted my shirt and removed it from my body. Topless he fucked me for ten minutes. His hand cupped my mouth to mask my moans. I clung to him digging my nails into his work shirt. FUCK ME!! I'M CUMMMMMMMING!!

Concluding his run like a beast I found cum all over my tummy. At least he didn't nut inside me. Kissing me his appreciation he told me to lay there and wait on Kyle. I could hear Kyle talking to others so I knew my entourage was moving in. In the background I heard an intercom ask for a price check on tennis rackets. LOL. Awesome. Leaving the tent as Kyle entered I greeted him with my legs wide. He didn't even bother to wait for me to clean Scott's cum off. Pants went down, so did he. Condom worn. Missionary seemed to be popular today.

Fucking me hard I yelped a number of times. Kyle didn't palm my mouth this time. He wanted to hear me. He even told me how long he's wanted to do this. Admitting that even in school when we were seniors and I had just lost every bit of weight I had in my goddess transformation, he wanted me even then. Sure Kyle, sure. Shut up and make me crazy. LOL. Okay, I bluffed him, I told him I had fantasized about him inside me back then. Whatever makes him fuck me harder...HERE I GO AGAIN...FUCCCCCCCCCCCKKK MEEEEEEEE! Orgasm number two. God my body is shaking.

JASSSON! My big truck buddy was next. The thing is Fred came in with him. Two at once. YAY ME. As pants lowered I found Fred over my face slapping his deep on my lips. MINE ALL MINE! I sucked that cock hard as Jason tore into my pussy. At least these guys are learning to cover their cocks. Minutes later Jason fills his rubber, not as good as I predicted, Jason. For someone as big as him I figured he would be the best I ever had. ME SO SAD.

Fred moved in and took his place. Again, even his performance was lackluster. WHAT THE HELL. Two for four. I needed to make them feel good though, I needed a ride home. LOL. I bragged about their talent just to see them grow smug. So adorable. NEXT!! Thank God this is a four man tent. Twice in a row I had four guys in here at once. I got doggy finally as another face fucked me. NOW WE'RE TALKING. Taking turns on me I couldn't stop cumming. Nobody was even trying to keep me quiet. LOVVVVING IT. So were they.

Twelve guys in I wondered if their were more. I hadn't really counted how many followers I had before entering DICK'S, or DICK'S entering me. LOL. I know that was bad, live with it. You know you laughed. Catching my breath alone Jason finally stuck his head in and said LET'S GO. Food Court here I come. I found my camisole and pulled it on before tugging my micro mini skirt down. I was sticky all over but you know what? I'M GOOD.

Crawling out Jason helped me up. I looked around and only found Scott looking out for me. Stepping up to me he gripped me by the chin and said. HAD ENOUGH? I chuckled HELL NO. After a smirk he said BREAK TIME. Snatching my hand he drug me through the store and met Kyle outside. Jason and Fred right behind us. Scott was being kind of aggressive. YUMMY. As I was led along I found some of my guys that I knew I hadn't fucked, jogging my memory. They filed in behind us. I was wet as hell knowing what was next. Did I?

At the food court I discovered that a few of my followers had moved tables close together to match their numbers. Some guys I didn't even recognize. Who called in reinforcements, and who do I thank first? LOL. Mental count around the tables including tables not connected...22. YESSSSSSSSSSSSS. I could easily tell who was part of this adventure because every guy I looked at touched their crotch to inform me they were a part of this as if code. NICELY DONE BOYS. NICELY DONE.

Scott like before took the seat at the head of the table. Kyle next to him. Pulling me into his lap I nibbled my lip excitedly. Even looking around at the people not involved I felt as if I could get away with this. I could see Jason and Fred talking to even more guys, bodyguards I think to keep me safe. I FUCKING HOPE SO. I really don't want to have to call my future stepdad David to bail me out. I know he would, but that would mean I owed him. After last week I don't know what to think about David. What he did to my Mom...STOP IT VIOLET. DO NOT LET THAT RUIN TODAY. Nope. Not gonna let it.

READY? Scott whispered into my ear. I snuggled back against him and sheepishly grinned. OF COURSE I AM. He loved my eager to please attitude. Lifting my butt I let Scott pull my skirt up as he had a few weeks back. Guys watched intently, but kept private conversations going to mask what was going down. To the customers all around us their voices maintained privacy. Even Jason and his soldiers standing by watched avidly, but made sure things were going smoothly. To my surprise Scott was taking things further than before. Instead of moving my camisole straps over my shoulders to move my blouse to my waist he actually pulled it up. OMG! He's going to take it off of me. I GOT THE CHILLS. NIPS WERE FIRST TO FEEL THE AIR. I wanted to cover myself but darn it, I wanted to be seen. Taking my camisole Scott tosses it across the table. As if I was going to reclaim it and hide these big beautiful, perky tits. LOL.

With my shirt lost to me Scott reached around and played with my breasts for not only his pleasure, but for the men around me. MY PLEASURE TOO BUDDY. LOL. Just as his hands jostled me people walked by us. Right down the middle. OMG! They didn't even look at me. I CAN DO THIS. I FEEL SO DIRTY. I still had dried cum on my body. Nobody seemed to care. They loved me because I'm a dirty whore. LOL.

Kyle caught me off guard and brought something to the table that he had hidden away. Sitting it in front of me I dropped my jaw. BABYOIL. YESSSSSSSS. Once I smiled at the bottle Kyle reclaimed it and leaned toward me to dribble some on my tits. Almost instantly Scott went to work rubbing it into them and making me all shiny. Pinching my nipples I cooed and batted my lashes at my fellowship. They nodded their approval. As a group of college girls walked through without looking I was feeling pretty stoked. I mean there were six girls ten feet away as Scott teased my nipples. SO HOT!

Scott whispered into my ear again and told me to lift my butt up. I listened and felt him wiggle my skirt down over my butt and to my legs. The skirt losing my hips to hold it up slipped down to my knees. I trembled really hard as I guided it to my heels and kicked it off. OMG! I'M TOTALLY NAKED. TOTALLY NAKED. TOTALLY NAKED. OMG! OMG! OMG! I need dick dammit.

To my left one of my table mates bent down and claimed my skirt. Showing it to me first he then threw it back at another table. OMG! Nothing could hide me besides my boys here. Kyle tilted the baby oil bottle again as Scott slid our chair back. This time he coated my chest, belly, and thighs. Scott immediately ran his palms over my entire front stopping to massage my pussy into a gloss. Fingering me as my skirt thief reached in to rub my leg, I lost all expression. YEAH I GOT SCARED. Dammit! Still I endured. All I could hope for was that the army of dicks around me would fight to keep me safe should the cops come. There had to be cameras watching us, the question is, was anyone actually monitoring the cams. I HOPE NOT.

My last mall adventure, Mitch's friends knew the security team at City Centre, so they cut the camera feed when I was there. I wouldn't be so lucky this time. At least nobody told me the cameras were off. I'd sure feel better if they were. Do I let that stop me? NOPE. LOUD AND PROUD VIOLET. YOU CAN DO THIS. I think. YES I CAN.

Guiding me from his lap Scott stood me up. I nearly panicked as he turned me to face him so that Kyle could baby oil my backside. Scott held my hands to my side so I couldn't even cover my tits if I wanted to. Luckily, Jason and Fred stepped behind the planter barrier and blocked me from the restaurant outlets and those seeking to feed their appetite. Looking about me nervously I saw other men evaluating the people strolling through. Human barriers distracted those stepping through until it was clear. I LOVE YOU BOYS. I felt Kyle and my neighbor rubbing my butt cheeks as Scott played with my tits and fingered me. My eyes were afraid to blink.

Feeling another hand grab my wrist I looked back at my neighbor. He had moved his chair sideways and was pulling me toward him. Scott released me and I made my first few steps out of my safety zone. Tugged between his knees I stood looking down at a magnificent cock. OMG! THIS IS IT. I let him draw me down to straddle his beast and guide his crown into me. As I went down on him I let out a shrill squeal. Gritting my teeth I heard him say JUST RELAX. I tried. I rode him ten full thrusts, leaning forward over him as he kissed my neck and pinched my nipples.

The guy beside him scooted out from the table bravely allowing me to view his dick popping up through his zipper. Kissing my current lover goodbye I peeled away and stepped around him. I was getting bolder. Hopping on my new ride for another ten he chose to pull my hair and whisper RIDE ME YOU SEXY BITCH. I nodded without a word and added ten more thrusts to feel safe in his possession. At 20 insertions I was moaning. Better to move on before I become uncontrollable.

Chair after chair around the combined tables made room for me. Each time others moved about to secure my safety. I couldn't begin to count how many families left without even catching a glimpse of my nudity. I WAS HIGH ON LIFE. Reaching Kyle I giggled and whispered YOU GUYS ARE THE BEST. He smiled and stood up. I wasn't certain what he was doing I just stood there staring. Grabbing me by my waist he picked me up and sat me on the table. OH BOY. Encouraging me to stretch out on the table I whimpered under stress and laid back, my feet on the table. Scanning about for safety he retrieved his baby oil bottle from Scott and doused me from head to toe. In a blur I found the entire table of guys leaning over me and rubbing oil into my skin. Fingers in every hole. Tits squeezed. Scott had stood between my legs and was actively finger fucking me with three fingers. I could hear my pussy sloshing between my native wetness and the oil. OH MY GOD! I was feeling an orgasm coming on. THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN.

OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! I continually moaned, my body convulsing under the dozen hands upon me. Fingers went into my mouth trying to contain my escalating voice. Sucking on them wasn't flavorful, baby oil tastes horrible but I knew I had to keep this quiet and manageable. Scott added a fourth finger. OMG! Please don't let him do what I think he has planned. FUCK! Even Kyle was fingering my asshole. Good thing I'm kind of liking anal these days thanks to the Larabee brothers. SHIT! Here comes Scott's thumb. Don't you guys need to go back to work? LOL.

Scott's going to try fisting me. HOLY CRAP. I didn't know my pussy could stretch so wide. His hands are huge too. Gonna be loud even as more fingers find my mouth. I'm literally sucking on six fingers to be silent. Pushing his fingers deeper I arched my back and squirmed all over a slick table. Hands held me as best they could as men whisper RELAX BEAUTIFUL. You try relaxing like this. I'm having a baby and it's fighting to climb back in. LOL.

His hand turning side to side Scott was succeeding. I wanted to cry but I remained tough. This was all new to me but I wanted to experience it. So not going to become a habit. LOL. His knuckles enter me and I feel my orgasm ready to explode. I was trying hard not to squirt until Scott was done. HOLY FUCK! I think he wants to make my pussy a wristwatch. MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM SHIT MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM...NOOOOOOOOOO. YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS! I squirted all around his knuckles. He didn't quite sink his entire hand inside me but it was close. I'd watch this event later on Kyle's cell. AWESOME TO WATCH BY THE WAY. I should have known guys were recording my porno. LOL. MEN I SWEAR.

Removing his fist I squirted a fountain all over my table. Like I said I saw the video. I saw lots of videos over the following days. LOL. Different angles, things guys did to me when I was barely conscious. Yeah, that orgasm nearly made me pass out. How I got away with that was anybody's guess. All I know is my boys are loyal to a fault. They made it happen and got me to safety without so much as a handcuff and a Miranda rights.

Some guys never got to feel me up or feed me their cocks. Once I exceeded that orgasm I was toast. I don't even remember Scott and Kyle dressing me until the video. SERIOUSLY LOOPY. The last thing I remember was coming to in the bed of Jason's truck, guys all around me. My clothes were missing again and even with the sun in my eyes I knew six men stood over me jacking off. I laid there and waited until it rained. I had zero energy to even sit up.

Six men out of bed, six more in. LET IT RAIN, LET IT RAIN. I do recall thinking that the only thing to make this even better would be if Jason drove me through a car wash. LOL! After enduring one more set of five guys I looked like a milkshake. WHAT? NOBODY WANTED TO FUCK ME WHILE I WAS UNCONCIOUS? LOL. Leaving me alone in my milk bath I rode home in the bed looking up at stoplight after stoplight. Rough ride let me tell you. Only Fred looked over me through a sliding rear window on the cab.

Arriving at house I sat up to evaluate who was home. I got off lucky, Mom and David were both gone. As Fred hopped out to lower the tailgate and help me down I stood naked on the curb coated in dried jizz. I truly hoped our neighbors weren't watching. You know they were. LOL. Strangely not one neighbor told my Mom or David. Fred handed me my clothes and clutch purse, patting me on the ass as he climbed back into the cab. Jason tooted his horn goodbye and drove off. Those neighbors knew for sure now. OH WELL. TOO TIRED TO CARE.

Shuffling through the lawn toward the house I heard a hiss. Suddenly, cold water collided with my nudity and I screamed. FUCK! The sprinklers were on a timer. Perfect time indeed. Laughing at my luck I threw my clothes and clutch purse out of watering range and danced in the shower. All I needed was soap. LOL.

Hey! Who threw that bar of Zest at me? Don't ask.

"CRAP!"

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 11**

"Careless Violet. I'm getting too comfortable in my parading around naked. As I filled you in last adventure I had a huge fantasy fulfilled at the mall. Kind of my retracing my steps by going further than I did the first time I was there. Unlike the first time I needed to push my limits and with the help of my many admirers I took it beyond what I expected. Right in front of freaking everyone. OMG! I just can't stop. If I could live naked every second of every day I would. After as many cocks as I've had the last month I shouldn't be able to walk. LOL. Who needs to walk when I can dance.

After Jason and Fred dropped me back home I started for my house. Halfway across the yard our sprinkler system activated. The water attacking me felt wonderful. I certainly needed a good shower, I had dried cum even in my ear canals. LOL. Tossing my clothes and clutch purse out of range I danced in the rain as if I were ten years old again. All I needed was a bar of soap.

I didn't think I had been goofing off so long but obviously so. In my frolicking I heard something land next to my feet. Yelping at the unexpected arrival I cringed behind a two hand cover up of my tits and twat. Before looking around I found my skipped stone. Sure enough it was a bar of Zest. Where in the hell did that come from? What a cooinkydink. Trajectory meant it came from behind me so I shivered and turned slowly. I have zero idea how I missed our next door neighbor Lyle out washing his fancy sports car. Lyle was a Lawyer so he had money coming out of his Jaguar's ears. LOL. Cringing a bit I saw him grinning and waving at me. Welp! Fun times over. No way would Lyle keep his yap shut. He and my Mom were friends. Of course, even though he flirts with her, he does look at me quite a lot when I see him out or he sees me.

Before I could even say OH SHIT out loud, Lyle yelled across our properties and said BRING THAT SOAP BACK WHEN YOU'RE CLEAN. I wondered why he even carried a bar of soap. Who uses a bar of Zest to wash a car? I'd find out later that he spotted me while inside his home grabbing a beer. He had a powder room close to the front door and he snatched a new bar up just to catch me off guard. That was why I didn't see him when I got dropped off. He had been inside but on his way back out. Perfect timing. RIIIIIGGGGHHHHTTTT!

There was no lying about why I was outside streaking, he saw me getting dropped off. I could just run indoors but dammit, now that I see him toasting me with his beer bottle I feel obligated to see where his minds at on ratting me out. I decided to work it a bit first. Bending over in front of him I grabbed the bar of soap and followed the sprinklers. Sudsing up I did my best seductive outdoor show that I could, under the circumstances. Mainly just looking pretty and trying to get as clean as I could before walking over to talk to him. I know darn well the odor of sex was horrid. I was so sticky I felt like a human latex glove. Nothing to be proud of. Well, kinda. LOL.

Washing my hair would have to wait for a real shower. Zest was not going to get all the matted strands clean. Way too much dried jizz in my platinum locks. Wet at least hid some of it. I washed my pussy with fingers up inside of me right in front of Lyle. He nodded his approval so I was feeling fortunate. So far.

Showered enough to feel as if I wouldn't repulse him I skipped through the grass and over on to his property. HI was all I needed to say, he took it from there. FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING he said. I didn't want to ask him if he was going to tell my mom. I wanted him to tell me he would keep my secret on his own. MY FRIENDS AND I JUST HAD LOTS OF SEX I admitted nibbling a fingernail nervously. He puckered his lips saying LUCKY FELLAS. I giggled and said I KNOW RIGHT?

YOU HAVE A PRETTY SEXY BODY VIOLET he looked me over as he ceased spraying his car. FUCK IT I thought and replied with AS SEXY AS YOU PICTURED I WOULD LOOK LYLE? I know darn well he's pictured me naked. He nodded as if pondering his answer before adding BETTER ACTUALLY. YOU'VE DEFINITELY GROWN UP. THOSE TITS ARE PERFECT. His mouth was watering more than his garden hose. LOL.

I HAVE HAVEN'T I? I lifted my tits for inspection, more so for my own amusement than for his eyes checking them out up close. SORRY I'M A LITTLE MESSY. I JUST GOT FUCKED REALLY HARD. I bragged just to see his response. If he wasn't repulsed I might just pursue a little more fun. As long as I have time to get inside my house before Mom gets home. David would get me in safely so I had an ace in my holes. LOL! Four of a kind if I had my way. I love poking hands. LOL!

ROUGH DAY, EH? Lyle looked suspicious of my mentioning sex. It might be because of all the dried cum in areas I had missed washing. Namely, my back and shoulders. SKIN LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE PEELING BACK HERE Lyle laughed. I replied with NOPE! LOADS OF CUM. I HAD A GANGBANG. He dropped his jaw and visualized that mental porno. I nodded playfully the entire time he stared at me. Finally, I lifted my bar of Zest and asked him to wash my back. Taking the soap he cleaned me off really good. It was fun being pampered outside in broad daylight where people living around us might see. I knew for a fact nearly every house on our block had at least one horny guy in it. Most of the people around here were divorced or should be. LOL! I've heard my Mom talk about some of them so I'm sure she's made her rounds flirting shamelessly. That, or they've stopped her one time or twenty.

All clean Lyle rinsed me with really cold water. I shivered and watched my nipples grow right before our eyes. Pinching them I winked at the lawyer. SO IF I EVER GET ARRESTED I CAN CALL YOU TO DEFEND ME? He chuckled at my jest and nodded with OR JUST CALL ME. As he lowered his hose I decided to be bold and rush into his arms. Standing on tiptoe I gave him a big wet kiss. My whole body did seeing as I was dripping in tap water. LOL! He dropped his hose and held me close eager to maintain my kiss. Older guy he may be but WOOHOO what a good kisser. I apologized for my breath tasting like jizz. He didn't care in the least. That only made me hornier.

WANNA COME INSIDE? He asked. I told him YOU CAN CUM INSIDE. LOL! I did make a stipulation though and hoped I didn't turn him away. YOU CAN FUCK ME BUT IT HAS TO BE OUTSIDE. I wanted the thrill of people watching. Damn my exhibitionist side. LOL! He had to ponder that request, looking all around him. He noted activity had increased since bathing me. Luckily, he felt comfortable in using his body to block cars that he knew might see me. All good! I wasn't thinking that's for sure. I just lived for the wet dream Big Daddy. LOL!

Lyle turned his back to traffic and unzipped his cargo shorts pointing for me to do the rest. Crouching in front of him I looked up with my best erotic gaze and fondled through his zipper until I found gold. Stroking a fairly large cock for effect I observed his facial reaction. The older guy definitely needed a good hand job if nothing else. We'll see if I can push that further. LOL! Come on I'm barely 18 this is his lucky day. He knew I was of age because Mom threw me a birthday party just before I graduated High School. Banner and balloons on the front lawn. He even wished me happy birthday and gave me $20. I was rich. LOL! I wonder if I could get $200 for this hand job? Dang I sound like a hooker more and more.

Bringing out his cock it was at least six inches. Small by my usual standards. LOL! The guys I've encountered were all beasts. It's nice to know there are a few smaller economy sizes out there. LOL! I massaged him nice and hard until his mushroom got really purple. Just to make him sigh I puckered my lips and kissed it saying THERE I KISSED YOUR BOOBOO. He huffed back with MIGHT TAKE SOME CPR TO KEEP HIM GOING. I fidgeted a bit as if studying it before an intentional pouty face HE LOOKS AS IF HE IS IN PAIN. Lyle nodded and replied with EXCRUCIATING. I shook my head goofily with a childlike voice I CAN FIX THAT. Mouth wide I swallowed as much of Lyle as I could. Come on six went in easy. LOL! After a few minutes the lawyer used both hands and held the back of my head and face fucked me a good five minutes. I took it like a good little slut. As he unloaded down my throat we both heard whistles. Only my bulging eyes darted about trying to locate my wolves. It wasn't until Lyle released me that I could look, if I could only see due to my weeping eyes. He fucked me so hard they were watering like he'd sprayed my face with his hose. Close enough. LOL!

As Lyle put his dick away he motioned me to look toward the next door driveway. Outside stood neighbor Bill and his friend Colby. They had just come home from a jog by the looks of sweat and breathing heavily. That or they were just happy to see me nakie after my living next to Bill and being sexy hot 24/7. LOL! I think their run was the real issue. Recognition of me made the two friends share a grin. I heard Bill say, WELL IF IT ISN'T MAGGIE CALLOWAY'S KID. Colby barely knew me having only seen me once or twice coming home from work in my Park District outfit. All he knew was that I was a hot piece of barely legal ass. YES I AM!

Bill kept to his property line as he struck up a conversation with Lyle, YOU SURE ABOUT THIS LYLE? Too which the lawyer confirmed, SHE'S OLD ENOUGH TO MAKE HER OWN DECISIONS. SHE WANTED MY DICK, I GAVE IT TO HER. ISN'T THAT RIGHT VIOLET? Remaining on my knees I nodded excitedly, wagging my tongue at them as if a dog suffering from heat. My dog routine went over perfectly, Colby bending forward as if holding a Scooby snack in his fingers, coaxing me to their side of the yard. COME HERE POOCH. LET'S SEE YOU WAG THAT TAIL.

Bill wasn't sure what to make of things. I could tell as he looked up and down the street at nearly a dozen guys casting favorable thumbs up that it still worried him. I focused on Colby, Bill could still open up more. On my way Colby. LOL! On all fours I seductively crossed Lyle's yard wagging my heart shaped ass from side to side. With my attention on Colby, Lyle caught me off guard with a squirt from his garden hose, his target my butt hole. It made me jump and yelp laughing. That lightened Bill's mood more he was smiling now. Of course, Lyle's squirt gun spicket got them wet too. DON'T COOL THEM OFF LYLE. DAMMIT BOY! LOL!

Here I go again playing canine cunt, just like I did for David's boys when they made me seduce their Professor. He had me doing far worse, even drinking from a dog dish. Here and now I was in charge, so PUPPY POWER! this was fun, volunteering my invisible flea collar just for kicks. RED ROVER, RED ROVER, BEND VIOLET RIGHT OVER. LOL! Woof! Woof!

Reaching their feet I reared up on my knees and licked Colby's hand like a dog, that led to my sucking on his finger like a cock, needs to be a cock Colby. LOL! Patting my hair with a goofy tone of voice Colby blatantly asked DOES PUPPY GIRL WANT A MILKBONE? I yelped playfully and again wagged my cute ass from side to side. Bill halted Colby from dropping his jogging trunks, seeing his reluctance I grit my teeth and snarled at him. Nobody...NOBODY was getting in my way of a meaty treat. LOL! I added I BITE BILL. That made him soften up enough to smirk. Finally, he spoke up, DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW YOU'RE LIKE THIS? I responded with another growl and I snapped my pearl whites at him viciously. Colby laughing came to my rescue, gotta love the Humane Society. LOL! He said I DON'T THINK VIOLET CARES BILLY. I shook my head negatively and barked at Bill. He chuckled and finished his thought with WE WEAR THE MUZZLE THEN, RIGHT FELLAS? Yessssssssss! I trained my owners well. LOL!

Colby wasted no time in lowering his shorts, another healthy six by my galculations. LOL! Five of that flopped out half erect, six soon enough, as he swiftly began stroking it in front of my face. Whimpering all puppy faced as I watched him I moved closer and nuzzled my nose on his crown, pre cum getting my left nostril wet. I ignored it and opened my jaw under him, he abandoned his beast to let me take him into my mouth. Still timid I playfully thrashed his cock from side to side as if playing Tug O War. Bill and Lyle behind me laughed. Colby shook his head and felt his beast rile up. I felt it too, he was literally growing in my throat. I'M SO FUCKING TALENTED. LOL! MILKBONE! MILKBONE!

SHAKE IT TRIXIE Colby chuckled under mild discomfort. I couldn't resist laughing and it made me abandon him just long enough to get over my giggles, then I went for his balls. Dogs like playing ball, right? So...I fetched. LOL! I heard Colby coaxing Bill with COME ON BILLY GET IN HERE. LET'S TRAIN THE POOCH TOGETHER. Train me, huh? We'll see whom trains whom. LOL!

As Bill grew more intrigued he turned his back to the street and blocked me from being seen. Whipping his pecker out I found him full throttle ready. I didn't expect that old fart to be so hung. Damn Oldman. LOL! He was easily 8.5 on the Dictor scale, meaning if that guy fucked me I'd be shaking like Andreas and it would all be his fault. LOL! Reaching up for that big dick I made certain he knew I was in awe of it. He grinned from ear to ear until he finally said INTIMIDATED VIOLET? I fidgeted a bit before shaking my head no and gripping a hold of him. His girth was nearly a pop can in diameter. Wow! BOWOW even.

I can do this guys. No problemo! I'll just jerk both of you off until you cum then I'll chase the next car. Maybe even a firetruck. LOL! BIG RED TRUCK. LOL! Colby missed my blowjob so I offered him a little more. In my peripheral I could see Bill saddened that he wasn't getting the same attention. Breaking from Colby with a wagging tongue to his urethra I challenged myself to give Bill my best. HANGING WITH THE BIG DOGS I giggled then wrapped my lips around Bill's mushroom. Definitely a mouth full but I pressed onward, taking as much of Bill as I could. He showed his appreciation with fingers petting my platinum blond fur. Then, it happened. Bill grew some balls and grabbed the back of my head and face fucked the literal snot out of me. Even I got tired of hearing my gags as my face turned beet red. Bill was on a mission. Colby resorted to just jacking off over my ass as he knelt behind me. DAMMIT COLBY. MY DOGGY DOOR IS RIGHT THERE FUCK ME. Not in the cards, like a good male dog he just sniffed it. LOL!

Five long breathless minutes I heard myself go AWK AWK AWK AWK under Bill's determination. Eventually he nutted in my throat and forced me to swallow every drop. Overheated I felt woozy until Colby shot his load. I didn't even have time to enjoy it thanks to Lyle and his damn water hose. Keeping it clean I guess. LOL! Cold water just chilled me to the bone. I shivered and noted cars honking while driving by. Even with Bill in the way it did look really obvious. Honk away fanboys. Girls maybe. I guess I was Best in Show.

Exhausted but hornier than ever I lay back in the wet grass and act like a dog scratching its back, after a healthy laugh I settled within their circle and began masturbating. MY TURN I giggled and looked up at them as if begging for more attention. I got it as Colby crouched next to me and rubbed my belly, his hand slowly creeping down toward my pubic area. Avoiding my playing hand he merely said THAT'S SUCH A GOOD GIRL. Fuck yeah I am. Moaning as my fingers dipped deep I arched my back while Lyle turned his hose on gentle mist over my chest. So erotic. Guys on the sidewalks now circulated for better views. Bill looked stressed by the gathering but I needed their attention. Whimpering until Bill looked down at me I yelped at him. He caught on to my needs and let the group of three neighbors move in to watch me. No more dog tricks, as the three joined our fun I looked up at them and said SOMEONE FUCK ME PLEASSSSSE.

The three men got spooked yet lingered. Nobody wanted to take the risk so I just continued fucking myself until I squirted out toward their feet. Wore out in the moment I just laid there convulsing and looking totally sexy. I did get applause as the three men opted to run off instead of getting too involved. PUSSIES! Sitting up I let Lyle rinse my face of sweat with that fine mist. Thankful I found the energy to rise and give Bill and Colby a big wet hug. Lyle I gave a smooch to before wiggling away toward the street. I couldn't help myself I danced right in the middle after looking both ways. My neighbors loved me. OH MY GOD! I'VE STARTED A NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH GROUP. LOL!

I won't deny I peed a little knowing the lust they all had for watching me. Guys mowing yards were looking down the street at me. Older guys checking their mailboxes knowing it was getting close to delivery time just to look at me. WHEN YOU GOT IT, YOU GOT IT. LOL! HELL I WANT ME.

Dare I prowl too far from home? While I love the risk, sooner or later someone that doesn't approve is going to raise hell. Do I risk the fact one of them actually does rat me out to my Mom? Lyle said it best I was old enough to make my own decisions but, I like my home. Old enough to be booted out on to the street too. Which is where I just happen to be dancing at the moment. LOL! I feel like my body is listening to that old song Girls Just Wanna Have Fun. At least I'm dancing to it. LOL! Screw Mom. I just wanna have fun too. So do all these horny men. Men just wanna have fun...with cute little me.

OOOOO MAILMAN. He's running on time today. If it's our usual mailman he and I have already met. LOL! He delivered a package David ordered two months ago before I took my teasing to the next level. I was practicing and he was my test subject. That particular day Mom and David were gone to some business matter meeting so I was free to roam in my bra and panties. Slingshot G-string and tiny pirate patch nipple covers. LOL! Only my yummy stuff was covered. It was glorrrrrious.

Yep! That's my male order kind of guy. He's probably 45 but who cares right? Almost every guy drooling over me right now is around that age. I kinda like older guys anyway. Even though my gangbangs have been mostly in the 20-30 range. I've had a good few oldies but goodies. LOL! Still a block away I just lingered at our curb side mailbox and let him discover me posing sexy for him. I'd just kill time waving and blowing kisses at my onlookers. I could still hear Lyle, Bill, and Colby giving me tips on how to flaunt my stuff. As if I needed advice on my slut skills. LOL! At whistles from across the street I mooned them literally bending over and spreading my cheeks. I call this my Hunter's moon, just waiting on dull arrows of the meaty kind, only in this target, maybe this one too. LOL! Yup my fingers took turns pointing at my pussy and my butthole.

Two more mailboxes between me and my cute package. He discovered me because I can see him grinning. His sunglasses couldn't even hide that fact. I planted my elbow on the top of the box and touched my sweet pussy so that I could suck on my taste for him to watch. He did because he was licking his lips. Maybe I'll let him sample my juice. AWESOME IDEA! I CAN OPEN A HIMONADE STAND. LOL! Here he comes...

I REMEMBER YOU The mailman chuckled placing our mail in the box as I opened the door for him. I replied with NO UNDIES THIS TIME. He recalled with I CAN SEE THAT. He lowered his shades to check me out. Boldness kicking in I moved between my mailbox and his postage buggy. Lifting my tits I stood on my tiptoes and offered him a sample. "NIPPLE? I offered. DON'T MIND IF I DO. He laughed and licked both nipples before sucking the left tit. I cooed. LOL! He lifted away just as I let my boobies go in favor of rubbing my wet pussy. Showing him glossy fingers I tempted his lips. He bought it and tasted me. I could not stop smiling. Nervous suddenly, he accidently hit his horn. HONK IF YOU'RE HORNY? I giggled. He smiled and told me that he needed to go before anyone reported this. Saddened I said NOBODY HAS CALLED THE COPS ON ME YET. He fidgeted and added YET. He was right. Dammit. DROP BY SOMETIME AND LICK MY POSTAGE STAMP. LOL! Pulling away I danced in a circle at how fun that was. Whistles all around me drew me like a moth to a flame. FLIT! FLIT! LOL! Okay the fire is everywhere which flame should I fly toward? LOL!

A four man cluster three houses down and across the street seemed to call my name. That and the fact they were actually calling my name. LOL! VIOLET OVER HERE. I didn't know any of them really but come on they knew my name. SMELL THE FLOWER BABIES. I grew careless in my bubbly state and darted right into the middle of the street. A car horn tooting once made me freeze and turn to face the car slowing up to await my exit. In the car was a younger woman who shook her head at my behavior. Through the windshield in her backseat I saw a young child in a car seat, luckily he was asleep. Still, Mom was pointing at him then wagging her finger at my perversions, still even she winked at me. I felt really bad suddenly and clasped my palms together as if apologizing. If the child had witnessed my stupidity that would have been awful. That by itself made me want to go home and cry. Before I could even move out of her way a massive set of arms snatched me up and threw me over his shoulders. MY HERO. Suddenly, my shame just faded away and the woman drove off.

GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL WE NEED THIS CUTE ASS ALIVE. He palmed my ass cheek as my tits crushed against his shoulder blades. He was in pretty good shape if I say so myself. Carrying me over to his three buddies he stood me up and they surrounded me for safety reasons. I was really nervous, still at tad upset over the child thing. It took the men to calm me with compliments and telling me not to let that incident get to me. How could I not? A sturdy hug made my emotions relax. That and a really hard erection pressing into my lower abdomen. OH MY GOD! I'M BACK. LOL!

THANKS FOR RESCUING ME. I told my muscular man in a tank top. He replied back with ANYTIME. YOU PUT ON ONE HELL OF A SHOW VIOLET. I smiled and blushed a bit, peering around at the other three to see them looking at my ass. Who needs a pretty face when they never look at it? STARE AWAY BOYS. STARE HARDER. I grew shy for some reason and thought about what to say. I went with, YOU KNOW MY NAME? Muscle boy confirmed how, I KNOW YOUR MOM'S BOYFRIEND'S SON BRAD. SAME GYM. HE'S SHOWED ME PICS OF YOU. GOTTA SAY YOUR BODY IS SEXIER IN PERSON.

BRAD IS SHOWING ME OFF? He nodded YEP! Wow! Thanks Brad. LOL! I need the exposure. The gym? Why did I not think of that? Perfect place to tease guys. I reached out and touched his bicep with an astonished expression, telling him I MIGHT NEED A PERSONAL TRAINER. Smirking he nodded with DROP BY GOLD'S AND I'LL LET YOU PUMP IRON WITH ME. I lowered my gaze to his magnificent tent and gravitated my hand toward it I LIKE PUMPING IRON. His friends laughed at my mischievous tone. CAN I LIFT HIM? My voice went babylike for some odd reason but it even made me wet.

SURE YOU CAN. He unzipped his cargo pants and let out POPEYE. That sailors wink was too cute. He must live on spinach. LOL! OH MY GOD! Even his veins looked like an anchor tattoo. LOL! I was trickling olive oil down my inner thighs. LOL! Yeah, I know my funnies weren't that funny. I grabbed that sailor and used both hands to charm him. Sheepishly I looked around at his friends and saw them no surprise...still eying my sweet lil ass. It made me use one hand to reach behind me and slap a cheek to break their trance. That did it, now hands were rubbing my back and my butt. FINALLY!!

YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO GET WHAT YOU WANT VIOLET, Muscleman told me. I shivered and said I WANT IT ALL. As I said that I used my hand to cup his balls adding...ALL. He puckered up and said BEND OVER. I obeyed instantly turning to face his friends, fluttering my fingers toward them as I bent forward. Feeling Popeye stick his eight incher up to roll amid my labia made me tremble hard. I was finally going to get fucked again. YAY! He entered me slow but once inside hit me hard. His friend sturdies my stance by holding my tits. Go figure. LOL!

As Popeye's fingers encircled my throat it reminded me of the sunbathing in the park. I love being choked. His strength made me want to be abused. FUUUUCCCCKKKK YEAH. I let him know his efforts were welcomed. His friends merely watched and fondled me. Nobody volunteered more, not even a dick out for me to suck. POO! LOL! In my thrilling torment I saw more cars going by. We were right next to the curb and it was incredible knowing I could be seen being fucked hard. I just hope no more kids were looking. There actually wasn't many kids on this block. I never see them at least. Fluke earlier maybe? I'm over it.

Turning me to face traffic, cars driving by slowed up to watch his aggression being taken out on my pussy. I know my facial expressions were pure awe and ecstasy. The drivers waved. I waved back. SO AWESOME. Two cars bumper to bumper pulled over to the curb and watched more closely. My lover took things and me closer. I was a ragdoll in his clutches, beet red at his strangulation as he lifted me by my throat and carried me the ten feet until I was face to face with one driver. SAY HI. Loverboy told me. I couldn't form words so I just puckered my lips and blew kisses without the use of my hands. They were holding on to the drivers window sill. GIVE THIS BITCH A KISS he directed the driver. Sure enough he did. Mmmm! Nice lips.

I was moaning hard even as I shared the drivers kiss. I could tell he loved this. My pussy was screaming to cum hard. Girth Brooks was telling me TWO PENIS COLADAS. LOL! Awww maaan! Now i want DP. LOL!

Moving me to the car behind this one I didn't give it a second thought. I was ready for anything...EXCEPT THAT...OH MY FUCKING GOD! My eyes bulged bigger than I've ever had them and I immediately struggled against my lover. He wasn't having it. Neither was I...I handled it the only way it could go down as he planted my upper body over the car hood forcing me to look at the two in the car. Ready for this? I'm not.

DADDY! In the black Camaro sat my real Father and my brother Chad. The look of disappointment in me was obvious. My lover was so into fucking me it took a louder DAAAADDDDY to get through to him. Of course, he was pretty dense. THAT'S RIGHT CALL ME DADDY. He pounded my cunt so hard I couldn't resist cumming all over his dick, while terrified all the same. My Father had never seen me even in a bathing suit let alone naked in a sexual position, out in the open like this. Panic mode led to my clawing at my lover to draw blood. As he gripped my hair kinda pissed off I gushed a second wave due to adrenalin. Maybe I peed. LOL! Yeah, I definitely peed on him.

It took my Dad to get out of his car and offer a deadly glare at my lover to make him release my hair and finish up. It was a testosterone showdown that I didn't need to see. YOU DONE WITH MY DAUGHTER? Dad growled rolling his sleeves up threateningly. My lover actually grew arrogant and hit my pussy harder, I bawled my eyes out totally humiliated by this turn of events. My Father is a pretty big guy but not big enough to challenge Popeye. Worse yet, even as Popeye held me firmly I couldn't help but moan at how much it felt good. Sorry Daddy. Please forgive me.

Even my brother watching me hit home. He's three years older than me and lives with Dad. Watching this must be horrible for him. Hearing the car behind us screech off in a panic, and muscle boy's friends scatter at hearing DADDY and MY DAUGHTER in the same breath brought a fearful realization that this was not going to go well. All I could think of was how Mom and Dad were going to fight over how I was raised to be some slut. Okay, that wasn't the only thing I was thinking. HARDER! HARDER! FUCK I'M GONNA CUM AGAIN.

My brother looked really uncomfortable sitting in the front seat. Worried I was being hurt. More worried that Dad was gonna get beat up if he pushed this guy. Me enjoying this monster cock draining me dry. LOL! Sorry nervous laugh. Dad had his cell out and putting up a good argument 911 IT IS. That made my guy friend loosen up on me. NOOOOOOOOO! CUM IN ME! I accidently yelled just that. My Dad shook his head and paused to explore my situation. Why was my brother trying not to laugh? Don't do that Chad or I'll start laughing too. FUCK!

Snarls behind me I knew Popeye was ready to punch out Brutus. LOL! HIT ME HARDER! OH SHIT! Put your cell down Chad. Stop recording me. Not cool. Baby sister getting tagged was gonna go viral to all his friends. Hash tagged even. Oooo! Do that Chad. LOL! I'm hopeless. Even in front of Daddy and my brother I couldn't stop being a whore. Dad gave up throwing his hands in the air disgusted by my actions leading toward pleasure over respecting him. I'm such a dumb bitch. Yeah, you readers can agree with me. Go on call me one.

Popeye came really hard inside me. I know Chad recorded my climax as my body leaped directly into convulsion territory, my facial expression like some Pornstar faking her emotions. I wasn't faking though. My yelps faded into lost voice territory. Even as I quaked Popeye wasn't done. Turning me to face him he lifted me up and sat me on Daddy's car hood defiantly. Grabbing my ankles Popeye forced me on to my back with my legs wide. He buried his face into my cum soaked pussy and literally sucked his own cum out of me. OH MY GOD! This was a first. Once his mouth was full he leaned over me and spat his jizz on my face. Was I stupid for opening my mouth wide as if catching it? LOL! No doubt.

Grossed out Dad had seen enough. Aggression finally took over and Dad advanced grabbing Popeye and pushing him away from me. While they pushed each other Popeye nearly tripped over his lowered cargo pants. Too funny. Me? I rolled over facing Chad and let him record me wiping cum from my face and licking it from my fingers. His reaction was better than expected. I even heard him say FUCK YEAH! Acknowledging his verbal response I rolled my eyes and razzed him with my tongue.

The fight over behind me I felt Daddy's anger first hand. He yanked me from the car hood and bent me over, blistering my ass right there in the street. I let on I was sorry but he knew better. Even his spanking my ass red only fueled my desires. CAREFUL DADDY. I don't want...do I? NO I DON'T WANT TO FUCK MY DAD. EWWWW!

DON'T EVER LET ME CATCH YOU DOING STUPID SHIT LIKE THIS AGAIN. I cried for effect...no I really cried. My ass was on fire. Daddy literally grabbed me by the cuff of my neck and forced me into a long walk down the street to Mom's house. At the front door he let me grab my bag and unlock the front door. Entering, he followed, leaving Chad outside. Slamming the door behind us he grilled me on why I felt the need to be this stupid. I clammed up pouting as he grabbed a blanket from the sofa to cover me up and sat me down on the couch. I tried not to laugh knowing that just a few days ago I sat naked under the same blanket with Mom and David. All three of us nude. Ironic, huh?

I DROPPED BY TO TAKE YOU OUT FOR SUPPER. WE HAVEN'T TALKED IN AWHILE. NOW I JUST NEED TO GO BEFORE I TAKE MY BELT OFF AND REALLY LET YOU HAVE IT. Whoa! My dirty mind jumped at hearing that. HOLD UP VIOLET. NOT WITH DADDY. BEYOND WRONG. STOP THINKING LIKE THAT. SO NOT GONNA HAPPEN. THAT WOULD CRUSH HIM. I nodded that I understood him and apologized again. That led him to calm down and sigh. PLEASE DON'T DO THAT EVER AGAIN. I LOVE YOU VIOLET.

I stood up crying and rushed into his arms and said I love you too right back, with my arms outstretched that blanket hit the floor. I was hugging Daddy naked. Ohhhh boy! Apologizing again while still embracing him he did the fatherly thing and rubbed my back. Ummm! Little low there Daddy. My eyes bulged out feeling his hand lowering until it patted my bare bottom. I'M SORRY I WHIPPED YOU. I wasn't. LOL! I held him awhile longer just to sense his reaction. Finally, he kissed me on the forehead then expressed a gross look. Oh yeah. Popeye just spit cum all over my face. Poor Daddy.

LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN NEXT WEEKEND. Daddy released me and bent over in front of me to pick my blanket up. Whoa! Did he just look over his brow at my pussy? NO WAY! He swiftly stood back up and covered me again. DINNER ON SATURDAY? I nodded yes and shuffled to walk Daddy out. I waved at Chad who sat laughing because as soon as Dad's back was turned I dropped my blanket and danced in the doorway.

Closing the door I looked through the peep hole until they drove off. Sighing with relief I heard my cell ping in my bag on the floor. Rushing to look at the text it was my brother Chad. He wrote SLUT!! with a hugging emoji. I giggled and typed back SHOW YOUR FRIENDS. He immediately answered back with ALREADY DID. YAY! I ended my text with WIPE YOUR CHIN. LOL! He ended his with WIPE YOUR ENTIRE FACE. Too funny.

That actually went better than expected. Daddy might keep this to himself instead of bickering with Mom over it. I stood there nude looking over other texts when the doorbell rang. Jumping at it I crept over to see who it was. Whoa! The three guys that was with Popeye. Opening the door I smiled. YESSSSSS? I presumed they were here to apologize for Popeye's arrogance. NOPE!

CAN VIOLET COME OUT AND PLAY? The chosen leader winked. Blanket snatched up I took it to the front lawn and rolled it out as I had at the park. Laying down I spread my legs and said WHERE WERE WE? Yeah, the guys took numbers and fucked me on the lawn. All three led to a fourth showing up late. My screams were probably getting too loud. LOL! Thanks to Lyle's hose I took the hint. LOL!

THANK YOU LYLE.

"It was the neighborly thing to do."