**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 12**

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"I don't know why but I'm becoming obsessed with playing with my Mom's boyfriend David. Strangely, I find a comfort when I'm with him. I know it's wrong of me to do this shit behind Mom's back but darn it I just can't stop. Even when she's home I toy with David, he toys with me. Our sexy little secret that we're becoming good at hiding. Come on people you know what happened to us awhile back. Right in front of Mom and she didn't have a clue.  
  
Even when David's sons are home they mess with me in front of her slyly. SO HOT! The Larabee boys are making me crazy these days. I kind of get an intoxicated high when Mom is around and could potentially catch us. I probably shouldn't have admitted that to David. LOL!  
  
Now that he knows the effect it has over me he's always pushing the boundaries. This life can only go downhill over time, I know that but I refuse to deny myself. Disowned or not I'm going to enjoy every last second of it. Apologizing to Mom will never work because darn it...I'm not sorry.  
  
We won't even go into what happened recently when my real dad and true brother caught me streaking and fucking neighbors right on our street. I thought he was going to kill me. I'm not sure why, but he hasn't told Mom about catching me, I'm glad he didn't. Lord I hope Daddy isn't thinking about...I shiver at the thought. Bad enough Chad, my brother took video of my neighbor fucking me over the hood of Daddy's car. I mean I'm okay with that part because I know Chad will share the video with his friends. While I don't know them well I do recall a few studs amongst the bunch. Most of them remember me before I pulled my weight off and changed my style of clothing. I bet they're begging Chad to hook them up now.  
  
I'll worry about that another time. I'm sure I'll get strange texts here soon after Chad sells my number. LOL! Hell I get 50 strange texts a day as it is. Since I began whoring around I've gotten such a fanbase I could probably get away with anything. Trust me I'm eager to see if that's true. For now I'm more curious what David has up his sleeve. He asked me to stay home tonight. Better tonight than next weekend when Daddy wants to take me out to dinner. I can't ignore Daddy after him keeping my secret. Besides, I love my dad. Why did he pat my bare bottom when he came inside Mom's house with me? I mean he did spank me, maybe he felt sorry for doing it. OH MY GOD! STOP THINKING ABOUT THIS.  
  
Okay, I'm composed now. LALALALALALA! LOL! Not totally. Work in progress. Maaaan I hope Daddy's isn't getting ideas. I should have a line drawn somewhere right? It has to be...LALALALALA! I give up.  
  
While I sat stewing in our living room I heard the back door open up. In came Mom looking stressed. I lowered the TV volume and played concerned daughter with EVERYTHING ALRIGHT MOMMY? She kicked her heels off sending them flying, not a good sign. With only a hand held up to silence me she headed outside to our backyard and fired up the hot tub. That usually meant she needed a stress relief badly. Coming back inside she marched past me and right upstairs. Something was really bothering her. Had Daddy come clean about me? No, she would have just yelled GO TO YOUR ROOM. I think I'm still safe.  
  
It was getting dark outside by the time Mom came back down. Having been gone for thirty minutes I was tempted to shut the tub off but she showed up, wearing a white string bikini that I might wear. Is it sad that even I think Mom looks good in it? EWWWW! right? Mom or not she does have a nice body. Ever since I can remember she's kept fit, I don't know how because I never see her work out. In passing Mom finally broke her silence.  
  
SORRY SWEETHEART. IT'S JUST BEEN ONE OF THOSE DAYS. ALL I WANT IS HOT TUB JETS, WINE, MAYBE A BODY MASSAGE IF DAVID EVER GETS HOME. I shared a pouty face with her and said I THINK HE TOOK HIS SONS OUT FOR DINNER. She knew that already and went for wine. Bottle and wine glass in hand she headed out into the backyard. I watched her climb into the tub and relax back with a glass of red wine. It did look relaxing but I really didn't want to spend time with Mom and hear every dull moment of her day.  
  
Hungry I went into the kitchen exploring for something to snack on. While I was in there I happened to look out at Mom and realized something. She was wearing her sleep mask. I hadn't noticed it earlier. She must be trying to ward off a headache, she tends to wear that mask when the stress gets too much. Poor Mommy. HOLD UP! Is that her bikini laying on the tubs edge? WHOA! Mom is skinny dipping. NO WAY! Wow! So unlike her.  
  
None of my business, I grabbed a juice and some Ritz crackers to tide me over. Laying down on the couch I watched of all things the second Charlie's Angel's movie. Cameron Diaz was so hot back in the day. I fashioned myself after her as much as I could. Sadly, I fell asleep.  
  
Waking up at the front door opening, I saw David and the boys enter. WHERE'S YOUR MOM? David asked. I sat up yawning and leered out the French doors. He followed my eyes and went to the sliding doors to look out. Both of his boys eyed me with interest, I just rolled my eyes and lay back down. It didn't strike me that they would get handsy with their Dad right there so I wasn't worried. After realizing nobody was talking I winced with curiosity. Sitting back up I saw David open the door and motion Brad out. David followed him out to the tub and picked up Mom's bikini silently. He then moved behind Mom and leaned down to kiss her shoulder. Mom seemed out of it, more muscle relaxers I presumed. Holy crud! Brad was drooling over Mom's bare chest. David what were you up to?  
  
WHAT'S GOING ON TROY? I asked David's other son. He merely put a finger to his lips to quiet me. Ohhhh no! I jumped up and rushed Troy pushing him. TELL MEEEE. Finally he whispered that his Dad was just concerned he might need help get Maggie, my Mom out before she hurt herself. I relaxed a bit more realizing that might not be a bad idea. YEAH BUT MOM IS NAKED. I reacted nervously toward Troy. He just said CHILL OUT. DAD KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING. I wanted to believe that but after our movie night scenario I worried that David might push things further. I felt bad for Mom.  
  
Brad turned and saw me then quietly returned to the house. David stripped down to his boxers and joined Mom in the tub. Okay my heartrate can go down now. Not so worried. Troy actually said WANNA ORDER A PIZZA? I shrugged looking at my Ritz crackers half nibbled. SURE. He took his cell out and dialed for pizza so I sat back down on the sofa and commanded the remote. Brad headed upstairs to his old bedroom. I never gave it anymore thought. After fifteen minutes my thoughts came back, looking out the French doors to see Mom and David kissing. She was still naked with her blinder on. So weird.  
  
Fifteen more minutes passed until I heard the sliding glass door open. Looking back I saw David without his boxers on, leading Mom in by her hand. Whoaaa! Before I could say a word Troy placed his hand over my mouth, David hushing me with his own finger. David did all the talking COAST IS CLEAR. I THINK VIOLET MUST HAVE STEPPED OUT. My eyes darted between David and Troy. What was going on? I half expected the doorbell to ring, pizza being delivered, but no not yet. David guided Mom upstairs, she was giggling and saying I FEEL LIKE A TEENAGER AGAIN. THIS IS SO MUCH FUN. Ummm! No it wasn't.  
  
I was forced to watch David take my naked Mother upstairs, Troy drooling over Mom's ass as she wiggled up the steps, not aware she had been seen. Her reactions were not even sluggish, she was actually pretty frisky. Oh boy! As David led her down the hallway toward their bedroom Troy released me. I sat stunned for a minute until Troy saw car lights pulling up in front of the house. Pulling me to my feet he looked at me and what I was wearing. Yanking my comfy shorts to my ankles he told me ANSWER THE DOOR NAKED. Wait? What? Off my shirt went. I wasn't trying to stop him. LOL! Regardless of the strangeness I still liked being used by Troy and Brad. Handing me money in a hurry, I rushed to the front door and looked out through the peep hole. OMG! It was Jamie. The guy from the mall shoe  
  
store that also delivered pizza part time. The guy I don't wanna date. MOTHER FUCKER.  
  
Before he rang the doorbell I sucked up my pride and opened the door. Spotting me instantly Jamie brightened up and slowly crept to the door. He said WOW! I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD EVER DO THIS FOR ME. Me neither, I grimaced to myself, FUCK YOU TROY. I just had no solid interest in Jamie. Although I did once tell him I might do this, I just had no real plan on doing it, I just said it to keep him happy. HERE I AM IN ALL MY LUSCIOUS GLORY. JUST FOR YOU, LIKE I PROMISED. I'm gonna kill Troy.  
  
HERE'S YOUR PIZZA. He said handing me the box from his warming tray. Taking it from him I handed him money which he counted. KEEP THE TIP I said without thinking. He bulged his eyes, WOW! TWELVE DOLLAR TIP. THANKS. Oh shit. Door opening behind me Troy ducked out and took the pizza and said WHERE'S THE REST OF MY MONEY? Jamie froze willing to give Troy his change. I GAVE IT TO JAMIE FOE A TIP. Troy shook his head and told Jamie to keep it. Then he told me FUCK THE PIZZA GUY. He then went inside and locked the front door. Trust me I turned the knob. DAAAAAAAAAAAAMMMMMMIIIIIIIITTTTTT! LOL!  
  
Turning to Jamie I shyly smiled I GUESS YOU GET YOUR WISH. He swallowed looking at his watch I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. I was willing to lie and say maybe next time, but OHHHH NO! Jamie wouldn't pass my sexy ass up. He looked around and dropped his pants just that fast. I THOUGHT YOU WERE SHY I whimpered at having to go through with this. He just said FACE THE DOOR. I obeyed and put my palms on the door as Jamie scooted my feet further out. Of course, a shoe salesman would do that. LOL! Penetrating my pussy from behind I felt his hands reach around and squeeze my tits. DAMN JAMIE! NICE DICK. I said that to myself, no need to get his hopes up for more sex another day. Still, Pepperoni Pete had talent. How could I not have seen that coming?  
  
I didn't know it until later but Troy was watching me through the peep hole while eating. I heard him laugh right when Jamie pulled out of me and cum on my ass. I tried to keep quiet but come on readership you know that wasn't possible. Being too noisy Troy opened the door on me and I fell forward into him. He dragged me in and told Jamie GET LOST. Poor Jamie I felt bad when Troy shut the door on him. I got even with Troy I rubbed my ass on his and wiped Jamie's cum on his jeans. All I heard was Troy holding his voice down and calling me a bitch. Takes one to know one.  
  
Feeling gross, I left Troy and headed upstairs quietly. I needed a whores bath. Troy followed me up and reminded me to be quiet. Whatever! As I turned to go to my room I noticed Mom and David's bedroom door wide open. Mom was moaning really loud. I could see Mom from the tummy up and she was still blindfolded. WHOA! Do I see ropes tied to her wrists and headboard? Holy crap! Troy behind me ushered me into my room joining me there. DAD DOESN'T WANT MAGGIE TO KNOW WE'RE ALL AT HOME. HE WANTS HER TO FEEL THE FREEDOM OF BEING ALONE AND POSSIBLY GETTING CAUGHT. I get that. I like that myself. But, Mom getting laid in front of Brad and Troy? Not cool David.  
  
TROY? WHERE IS BRAD? It hit me like a train. I really hoped that Brad was asleep, but come on, his room was next to Mom's. Troy shrugged uncertain what to say. Suddenly my door opened and David entered naked. I turned pale because I still heard Mom moaning. Disappointed in David I nearly cried. Motioning Troy out David shut my door and sat me down on my bed. DAVID? PLEASE TELL ME MOM'S USING A VIBRATOR. Being tied up I knew that was not the case.  
  
YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON VI. DON'T DISRUPT HER GOOD TIME. He said. DOES SHE EVEN KNOW? He scowled, THAT BRAD IS EATING HER OUT? NO. NOR WILL SHE EVER. David pointed at my nose. BRADLEY AND TROY ARE BOTH BUILT JUST LIKE ME. SAME COLOGNE TONIGHT. SHE WILL HAVE NO CLUE AS LONG AS ONLY ONE OF US TOUCHES HER AT A TIME. I suddenly wanted to hate David as I whined WHY?  
  
MAGGIE'S BEEN CHEATING ON ME AWHILE NOW. I'VE LET IT SLIDE. CALL THIS REVENGE, I HAVE NO PLANS TO LEAVE HER SO RELAX. MY BOYS HAVE WANTED TO FUCK HER FOR AWHILE NOW. I DECIDED TO LET THEM. I felt horrible, yet what could I say? I was fucking all three Larabee boys already. I knew Mom had the potential to do this to David, she had done it to my real dad. Still, it felt wrong.  
  
CAN...I WATCH? What the fuck am I asking? OMG! I just have no morals. It wasn't that I really had any desire to watch her be made a fool of, but, I wanted to see Brad in action without it not being me he was eating, or I presume fucking shortly. Troy was going to fuck Mom too. Holy crap! David held my chin and asked me politely PLEASE DO NOT LET HER KNOW WE'RE DOING THIS VI. I'M TRUSTING YOU BECAUSE WE HAVE A THING TOO. I nodded I WON'T. DAVID I'M SORRY MOM CHEATED ON YOU. He merely shrugged I STARTED FUCKING YOU SHORTLY AFTER I FOUND OUT ABOUT HER. YOU WERE MY REVENGE, BUT I FOUND I NEEDED YOU MORE AND MORE. HATE ME? Of course not, I leaped in front of him and kissed him hard on the mouth. Toppling him on to his back I straddled his cock. Fuck my pussy was on fire. Shitty foreplay but it worked.  
  
Riding David for I'm guessing three minutes he stopped me and sat up holding my spine to brace me from falling backwards. I wasn't sure why he halted my grind until he put a finger to my lips silencing me. He then stood up carrying me. His dick still inside my pussy. I wrapped my legs around him, my arms his neck. Along for the ride, he stealthily left my room and took me to his bedroom door. There was Brad eating Mom like a starving pig, fingers up inside her twat. Gross! Still, Mom's moaning was kind of hot. I'm so fucking stupid. Beside Brad stood Troy totally naked like his brother. Both boys seeing me clinging to their Dad made them smirk. Brad only enough to wink at me. FUCK YOU BRAD.  
  
Deciding to stand me up David pulled out of me and told me to stay put. He then joined his boys in the room, kneeling beside Brad before making his son lift away in order to portray himself where his voice would actually come from. "YOUR PUSSY TASTES SWEETER THAN EVER BABY. I COULD EAT YOU OUT ALL NIGHT LONG. Mom had no clue of others around her she merely caught her breath and said I NEED YOUR HARD COCK INSIDE ME DAVID. FUCK ME.  
  
AS YOU WISH BEAUTIFUL. He replied easing away from Brad who followed him to his feet. GET READY I'M GOING TO HIT THIS PUSSY HARD. She bit her lower lip as Brad crawled on to the bed further and mounted Mom. I wept a bit seeing his cock penetrate Mom. I hadn't really thought about it but all three Larabee's were about the same in dick size. The boys more muscular but not bodybuilders. She would never know the difference being tied up. Hell I probably wouldn't.  
  
Snatching up Mom's ankles Brad pried her legs wide and fucked Mom so hard I actually found myself jealous. Hearing his balls constantly slapping Mom's thighs and Mom's reaction "OOOO! THIS IS NEW. I NEVER THOUGHT YOU WOULD EVER DO THIS. David couldn't get too close or she might realize extra weight on the bed. He just didn't reply. Everyone held their breaths as Mom screamed out in ecstasy. Brad was tearing Mom up to her obvious delight. Laughing at her good fortune she let out FUCK ME DAVID! FUCK ME HARDER. I LOVE THIS NEW BEAST YOU'VE RELEASED. Wow! Brad never fucked me that good.  
  
I stood there in awe through two screaming orgasms before Brad nutted in my Mom. EWWW! So wrong. Brad wringing in sweat looked over at David for mental advice. Motioning him off of the bed they heard Mom beg DAVID? DON'T LEAVE ME. That struck home in David I could tell. Taking Brad's place David crawled in and cuddled with her I'M NEVER LEAVING YOU HONEY. JUST LET ME CATCH MY BREATH. We could all tell Mom was impatient. David scowled and crawled away from the bed saying SHHHHH! THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING. He then waited a minute taking time to kiss me and stroke my cheek before turning to Troy and poising a finger at him.  
  
LET'S TURN YOU OVER MY BLIND BEAUTY. I'M HANKERING TO TAP THAT ASS. Troy nearly laughed but bit his tongue. Watching David untie her was a huge risk. All she had to do was pull free and remove her blinder. I rushed quietly to my bedroom door and hovered in the threshold biting my nail in case all hell broke loose. Not a peep. Hearing David slap Mom's ass loudly and her yelp I knew his mission was a success. Looking toward the room I saw Mom on her belly, tiptoeing to their door I found her ass in the air. WHOA! David had left her hands untied. OMG! He's more insane than I thought.  
  
HERE WE GO MAGS. GET READY TO SCREAM. David said from the foot of the bed. Troy lubing his dick up crawled in behind her and primed his cock up to Mom's butt pucker. Easing in Mom clawed the bed sheets and shifted the pillows about. Feeling ready Troy fucked her ass hard. Sure enough Mom screamed so loud on a constant routine that someone could drop a bowling ball and none of us could hear it. Taking that initiative David stepped into the hall with me. Pulling me into a kiss he coaxes me to the wall just outside their door. Prompting me to lift my legs he picks me up so I could hug his hips. Entering me he fucked me against the wall until he heard us sliding about, that made him carry me literally into his bedroom right next to the bed. I was terrified even while Troy was slapping Mom's ass nonstop. She loved it.  
  
Pouting at David for his risk taking I just let him keep fucking me. Sure I helped. I'm too horny not too. Worse yet, Brad moved behind me and started licking my asshole. EWWW! Too close to your Dad's dick buddy. LOL! One slip out and you're gonna be sucking off your Dad. LOL! I had to palm my mouth to mask my brewing moans, it was like they were challenging me to reveal my presence. Not gonna happen. I hope. LOL!  
  
WHOA! Troy just grabbed Mom's hair and yanked her head back. Listen to her beg for more. OMG! Mom's an animal. I wanna grow up to sound like her. LOL! Okay, I'm gonna moan. David and Brad are both kissing on me at once. David in my pussy, Brad's fingering my ass. How much more can a girl take? Both sides of my neck have lips. FUCCCCCCCCCCCK! Thank God Mom's voice is trying to call down an avalanche.  
  
Troy felt Mom gush a flood over the sheets and his balls. Hearing her I noticed. I wanted to laugh at his expression. In a crazy move that shocked even David he saw Troy pull out of her ass and forcibly roll Mom over. Dropping over her he took Mom missionary, her legs wrapping his waist. Nails digging into his back. HOLY CRAP! Troy kissed Mom full on the lips and she's Frenching him. I WANT FRENCHED. LOL! In a minor panic David stood me back down on the floor and pulled out of my dripping pussy. Now I was saying DON'T LEAVE ME DAVID under my breath. Funny I just realized Brad was licking my ass after Jamie had jizzed on it earlier. Serves him right. LOL!  
  
After Troy broke his kiss Mom smacked her lips licking them. DAVID? WHY DOES YOUR BREATH TASTE LIKE PIZZA? Eyes bulge everywhere as David motions Troy to retie her wrists carefully moving the wrist straps close enough to bind her again. Pulling out of her Troy crawled off and David from the side of the bed said NO CLUE. I'LL GO BRUSH MY TEETH. BE RIGHT BACK.  
  
HURRY MY LOVE. I WANT TO FUCK MY MAN ALL NIGHT LONG. I NEEDED THIS STRESS RELIEVER. They all did. Me? I needed to get out of there before things went South. Motioning his boys out David stepped into his adjoining bathroom and actually brushed his teeth. While the water was running I stood alone in the bedroom before my exit and looked down at My Mom smiling and cooing at her awesome sex. I sure hoped David could keep it up all night because I think Mom is gonna be a bitch if he doesn't. Pouting at my not being smart enough to spill the beans I tiptoed out. Good thing I wasn't wearing perfume tonight or game over.

At my bedroom door I looked back to see David close their door. I was left out in the cold. Wait a minute? I NEED FUCKED TOO DAMMIT! Neither Larabee was in their rooms. What the hell? They weren't dressed where did they go? I didn't bother dressing either and scurried downstairs in search of them. I found them finally in the kitchen polishing off the pizza. Obviously, they worked up an appetite. Looking at an empty box I stomped my foot on the tile. ORDER ANOTHER ONE I got grouchy. Knowing what they had just done to my Mom, Troy called in another pizza for me. Call it guilt I guess. Otherwise he might have flipped me off. I sat with them nude in our kitchen talking about everything. Shockingly they apologized to me. I know I sighed heavily hearing Mom still screaming upstairs. We all had a laugh at it. David was doing a pretty good job with the stamina. Growing impatient with hunger I eyed Brad's dick. I NEED SUSTANANCE. I dropped to my knees in front of his barstool. Giving him a BJ I totally forgot he had fucked Mom. Dammit! Now I'm tasting her all over again. Story of my life.  
  
Ten minutes into sucking cock the doorbell rang and we all froze. Hopefully Mom and David didn't get caught off guard. Leaping to my feet we all walked to the front door naked. I looked at the boys expecting cash. No clothes, no wallet. WHAT THE HELL? Troy opened the door and guess what? HEY JAMIE. Here we go again. Troy took our pizza as Jamie felt really uncomfortable at naked men. Me not so much. Hand extended Jamie needed payment. Shrugging at Brad, Troy pushed me out the door and said PAY THE MAN. Door slammed on me and locked I broke out laughing. FUCK IT.  
  
I stripped Jamie on the front lawn and rode him for a good thirty minutes. He was off duty now so in no hurry. Lucky me. Cumming together I fell over Jamie and we cuddled in the grass. Hearing a noise and more screaming I looked up to David and Mom's bedroom window. He had Mom's tits smashed against the glass. Blinder still on. Jamie looked at me funny and I just laughed.  
  
"DON'T ASK."

**I Can't Stop Teasing Guys Ch. 13**

"I wanna go dancing. My only problem is I'm barely 18. How can I get into a club? Fake I.D.? I could probably find someone who could sneak me into one. Sure. That's the ticket. I'll just put a feeler out to my dozens of horny studs that I need access to where the real party is. I mean come on who doesn't wanna see Violet dance and shake her booty? I'll wear something so risqué and scandalous that even bouncers won't say no to me. I can be a bouncer too. LOL!  
  
Hang on guys, let me send a mass text to the boy toys. Two seconds I promise...okay that was two minutes. Still with me? Good! I knew you wouldn't leave me. You love me. Well, I love you too. ALL OF YOU. The feeler is out there so it's only a matter of...YEP! Texts already...hold on let me check their replies. Six just that fast, the visual in their heads make them follow me like lost puppies. I know I'm sounding really conceited these days, but come on, THEY CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF ME. LOL! I'm in demand. Everyone wants to know the club so they can meet me there. Uhhhh! Need a way in guys, wherever I go. I think they forget my age.  
  
Ooooo! This text looks promising. One of Mitch's friends, you remember him from the bus right? Then, his friends car ride? This guy was the car driver. Anyway, he just told me he knows bouncers out by the airport at that night club called Sindiana. I've heard from the Larabee brothers that the place is wild. Those guys would logically be my way in, but darn it I don't want to be tied by their rules. I need to be free of being controlled. I...oh boy...how did that mass text end up getting to my brother Chad? I swore I had him in a different list. Grrrr! If he tells my Dad there goes this idea. Hmmm! Chad knows a bartender there. Why is he volunteering to get me in? I mean he did watch me get fucked over Dad's car hood and recorded me, with Dad outside threatening the guy. I did tell him to show his friends. I made my own bed. I just don't want my brother in that bed. LOL! Ewww! Last resort Chad. Let me text Mitch's friend solo. Can't risk Chad. Unless I have no choice.  
  
Alright, now Mitch's friend is sending a text to the bouncer. I told him to send the guy some video of me. LOL! Hopefully that gives him enough of a nudge to sneak me in. Guys will be guys. Who doesn't like a girl who could be that porn fetish they all desire? I have a rocking body, my attitude goes above and beyond the call of booty. LOL! Sure there's things I want out of my sexual life, but I'm also the giver. Mostly giver, let them taker type. Yet I want to occasionally get my own way. That gets ripped out from under me a lot. Guys take over and I fall in to their line. Someday I'll get my way. Yeah, someday. Sigh!!  
  
I might as well get showered up and looking beautiful. Too bad I don't have a good camera to record my showering, you know like those Chaturbate websites. I should check into that, I'm sure my fans would help fund that operation. Get me a really good computer to compete with all those millions of other random sluts wanting guys to pay their rent. LOL! Hmmm! I love my home, but there's a thought...maybe I should look for a place of my own so I can do whatever I want. Innnnteresting! Posing with an index finger on my cheek. LOL! You know I look cute.  
  
The club everyone seems to be recommending is Sindiana like I said earlier. It's out by the airport somewhere. Never been there and it's on its second year open I guess. I just looked it up on my phone, pics look awesome, the dance floor is hopping and the lightshow is beautiful. Yep, just played a video. Holy crap there's a lot of people there. Guys and girls. Hot girls at that. LOL! I'll fit right in. Oooo! Loving some of the cute dresses. I love this dress on a sexy blond, it's red and has slits all over it, revealing skin from chest to thigh. I'm whistling at her. LOL! She's got really tanned long legs, her butt cheeks are hanging out. I'm sooooo jealous. I need a new wardrobe. I do have a few outfits that are similar but none with as many rips in the dress as hers. My dresses that I got from that adult bookstore from Santa a month or so back are in line with this girls. I wonder...scissor time? Can I not ruin a perfectly good dress? Ok, let me go shower Peeps. You wish you could don't you? LOL! Peep that is. I'll work on that for you guys. Be back in thirty minutes or so, gotta shave my legs, coochie too. Muah!  
  
See? I'm back...okay it took forty minutes. LOL! I'm wearing a lavender towel just for the record. Gotta go downstairs and raid Mom's sewing kit for scissors. You can come with me, nobody else is home right now. Drop the towel? I love your evil minds. FREE AT LAST. LOL! Keep up, don't lose sight of my tight little ass. Down the staircase I go, you like my bobbing titties don't you? OMG! I get so wet knowing you readers picture me doing this.  
  
Ugh! She moved the sewing kit. I looked all over and guess what? It was in her bedroom all along. It still feels weird after what David and the boys did to her in here without her knowing. As much as it felt wrong I guess I can understand David's twisted version of getting even. I don't hate him. Truth be told I'm pretty darn fond of the guy. Mom made her bed, they just tore the bed up.  
  
Alright, back in my own bedroom now, time to butcher a perfectly good dress just so I look sexier in it. I found a really cool outfit online I'm using as a template, if I don't screw it up. Horizontal slit's all the way down the front in what I'll call windows. Right down to pubic territory. Wearing a G-string you can see the patch at the top and the strings over my hips. IF I wear one. LOL! You know me, I like taking things as far a I can. Spoiled little me, that means all the way. Pretty freakin' revealing. Guys are gonna wanna rip this off my body for sure. Sounds like a plan. LOL!  
  
Maybe I have a future as a fashion designer. So far so awesome. Cut, cut, slit. Cut, cut, slit. LOL! Sadly I shed a tear the more this perfectly good dress was defiled. I'll just go online and buy a replacement that I won't shred. Sacrifices to the Slut Gods must be made. Almost done. The front looks incredible, the back and sides need a little work here and there. Gotta be careful to space these cuts out or it's gonna start looking droopy. The dress is tight normally, but the more I slice windows it loosens up. Too much and it might look sloppy. Test run lets put this whore on and see the damage and where I need to cut next. Gotta be careful or I'll rip it myself. MMMMM! Scrumptious. The lowest curves of my fabulous tits can be seen. If I stretch my arms over my head like I know I'll do when I'm dancing the fabric lifts higher, my nips are the only thing keeping the areola from peeking through. Thank goodness I have really thick nips for support. LOL!  
  
Probably a good thing I didn't slash any lower over my twat area, the skirt hugs my hips as it is. Hmmm? Dare I slit the sides more? Maybe a triangle window right where my G-string bands should be? If I screw the triangle up the dress is going in the trash. Seems fair when the trash is going into the dress. LOL! Yeah, some people probably think I'm trash. So be it. I'm me. If I wasn't a lot of you readers wouldn't be coming back every chapter to see...hear...envision my exploits...YOU LOVE ME.  
  
Measuring my triangles while wearing the dress is not easy. Honestly, it's as bad as cutting blindly, but at least it gives me a close idea where the cuts will lay, and match with the other hip. Ooooo! Triangular ruler in my desk, I can use that to just trace around and approximate. Me so clever. Done! Snip, snip. HOLY SHIT I'm a genius. As long as none of these thread out too early I can wear this beauty at least twice. That is if the boys don't get too handy and wreck it. Who am I kidding? LOL! This dress won't make it halfway through the night. Which brings up a good question...what do I wear after the dress gets ripped up? OH I KNOW...JIZZ. LOL! I'm going to take a huge risk...not taking any change of clothes with me. I don't want to drag a bag around. Clutch purse for cell, money, and hmmm! I don't need money, let the guys buy me drinks. I'm sure I can get a ride home.  
  
Dang it! There's just too much covering my ass. I know every cut I make is risky but I need some windows back here too. Time to look up more dress styles for ideas. YEP! Found one. Shit, her whole ass is hanging out. I really don't think I could get away with that in Indy, maybe Miami. LOL! Let's just slice a few ribbons over my ass and go with it. Here goes. Ehhh! Not bad, at least my butt crack is visible from top to near the bottom. It's laying loose but what the hell, I'm loose. LOL!  
  
My cell has been blowing up while I've been tailoring my purple dress here. Yeah, I know Violet wearing purple, go figure. Mom was right I do look good in purple, I just can't live in it every day, thus the yellow nails. My slasher job could be better but its not bad for an amateur. Trust me, as I was looking through dress ideas I saved a few online dresses to buy once I find the money. Guys would buy me those I guarantee. I better check my cell.  
  
Jeepers! Fifty two messages. Gimme a minute people, okay ten minutes, UGH! Mitch's friend says the Bouncer is making calls. Chad says the Bartender he knows is supportive. Good start. I guess I'd be cool if Chad went as long as he doesn't start cockblocking me. Matter of fact lets get that point across to him here and now. IF YOU GO NO COCKBLOCKING BIG BROTHER. I DO WHAT I WANT AND YOU WILL NOT STOP ME. UNDERSTOOD? We'll see how well that goes over. Better add DAD DOES NOT FIND OUT.  
  
Well what do you know, Chad just said NO PROBLEM VI, DO YOUR THING I'LL JUST BE YOUR BODYGUARD. Nope! YOU WILL NOT GET IN MY WAY BUDDY. I DON'T WANT A BODYGUARD. I WANT GUYS THAT AREN'T AFRAID TO TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF ME. IF YOU GO ALONG YOU JUST WATCH, NOTHING MORE. This is not gonna work. He's gonna get in my way I just know it. Hmmm? He replied back with I'LL HELP YOU GET GUYS. LOL! As if I need help. AS IF I NEED HELP. I typed. MY FRIENDS WANT YOU. He added. Now he has my attention.  
  
THEY BUY ME DRINKS AND MAKE ME GET NASTY. I insisted, with his response being SIX DICKS IF YOU WANT THEM. Hell yes I want them. ONLY SIX? LOL! I KNOW YOU HAVE MORE FRIENDS THAN THAT. He just kept telling me what I wanted to hear. I wasn't sure whether to buy into what he was telling me so I told him I'd meet him there. Still, waiting on that Bouncer to message me. I could get twenty rides easy without Chad. Speak of the devil, Bouncer just hit me up.  
  
HEY VIOLET THIS IS CALVIN. I'M THE BOUNCER AT SINDIANA. YOU WANT IN I'LL GET YOU IN. SAW SOME VIDEO YOU'RE HOT AS FUCK. He wrote. HI CALVIN. WANNA SEE WHAT I'M WEARING TONIGHT? Of course he did so I took some selfies and mass texted them to all my dreamboats. Bouncer boy loved them. So did the fifty plus guys I messaged. LOL! Let's really get them going. Video time. Starting out with my face I gave them all a pep talk by saying I HOPE YOU CAN ALL COME OUT AND DANCE WITH ME. I PROMISE TO LOSE MY DRESS ON THE DANCE FLOOR AS LONG AS EVERYONE PROTECTS ME. WAIT! DON'T PROTECT ME I WANT HANDS ALL OVER ME. EVERYWHERE. I REPEAT...EVERYWHERE. HERE...I pointed at my chest...HERE...my ass...HERE...my pussy...HERE...my throat...EVERYWHERE IN BETWEEN. I NEED TO SEE ALL OF YOUR DICKS AT THE CLUB. I WANT TO ABUSE THEM. I wagged my tongue seductively. GET ME DRUNK AND TAKE ME BOYS. A blown kiss I sent the video to all of them.  
  
FUCK! Sent it to my brother. He replied with EVEN ME? LOL! I shook my head knowing trouble was on the horizon. I typed WE'LL SEE back to just him. I'll just mess with his head, the one on his shoulders, not the one between his legs. LOL! While my brother isn't a bad looking guy, it's just too weird thinking of him and I playing together, gotta be reallllllly drunk. LOL! That and my biggest fear is him telling Dad that he had me. Actually, after Dad caught me last week n the street and paddled my bottom, Chad's NOT my biggest fear. Trying not to go there people. The whole Mom thing still bothers the hell out of me. What's next my Grampa? Shit! Gotta stop talking about things like that or I'm gonna ruin my night.  
  
Holy crap! Every guy on my cell was getting nasty. Just the way I like it. Things like YOUR CUNT IS MINE. RAMMING MY DICK DOWN YOUR THROAT. ANAL ON THE DANCE FLOOR, OH YEAAAAH. I loved that one. LOL! Anal has become a fetish these days. Since the Larabee's took my virgin ass the last few times I've come to enjoy it. I'm ready for more. Tonight I get what I want. So do they. LOL! Which reminds me, packing lube. LOL! No condoms so I hope telling these nasty boys to bring some they listen. Birth control only goes so far. I'm sure not ready to be singing a lullaby. Again...stop thinking bad thoughts Violet. Grrrr!  
  
Okay Bartender and Bouncer said I'm in. They talked to other bouncers about it and showed me off. All they told me was if for any reason things got too rough that I take it elsewhere. The bar has had it's fair share of hot girls going all the way or at the very least showing off. If any cops show up they even told me they have a hiding spot for me. Good thing I'm not a big girl. LOL! Let me guess...Bosses office? LOL! Alright people, it's a go. Time to do my make up and smell like cotton candy. My rides gonna be here in thirty minutes. Not my brother, I told him to meet me there with his friends. No underwear is gonna be so lib...noticed. LOL! I LOVE IT.  
  
By 9:00 I managed to sneak out of the house without Mom and David noticing. They were in the hot tub again so it was easy enough to slip past and out the front door. On my way out I notice a few of my neighbors walking their dogs so while I waited on my rides I showed off my dress. The guys outside had seen me the weekend I made my rounds on the street. Of course they loved it. I had my ass felt up a bit, careful not to destroy my dress too soon. Gotta keep my options happy. LOL! Ride's here gotta jet Homies.  
  
The guys picking me up are Neal and Bob...just kidding LOL! Their names are really Neal and Jack. Just as bad huh? LOL! I slay myself. With odds like that I'm gonna have too much fun tonight. Sharing the front seat between them, of course the teasing started. Them teasing me though, I let them rub my legs and inner thighs. I asked them to keep my dress intact until later. I really wanted to look hot going in and naked coming out. LOL! Come on people the dress won't survive more than two hours. I'm counting on it being ripped from my body on the dance floor and really get the party started. Cross your fingers it lasts awhile at least.  
  
It took Neal twenty minutes or so to reach the airport area, traffic was horrible because there was a KISS concert in Noblesville and it was sold out, so cars were freaking everywhere. We reached Sindiana and it was packed, so we had to park three blocks away. HELL YES! That means body heat to body heat. Neal was Mitch's friend, the one who knew the Bouncer, so luckily he had it set for me to avoid the long lines by going in the back door. All he had to do was text ahead and the Bouncer would have someone let us in. Cough! Cough! Smokers out back. A short but super cute black girl let us in, she sized me up with a MEOW! Wanting to put on a good impression I kissed her on the lips. Who needs to go to Nobleville to get KISS? LOL! She loved it and told me to find her later. She was a waitress so she had to get back to serving. I like serving too. LOL!  
  
Guiding me through the back hallways near the clubs managerial office, Shandra, that's the waitresses name led Neal, Jack, and I out into the club itself. Music booming loudly to Techno music made me immediately get into my dancing groove. Before I got too far though a pair of Bouncers approached us, one shaking hands with Neal, he introduced me to them but the music was so deafening I couldn't get a name. I'll just call him Bruiser, he was freaking huge, not tall so much as biceps on top of biceps. Mr. Universe here was cute though, bald, well groomed goatee, chest hair, and tattoos all over. Honestly, he was a bit intimidating. Sizing me up Bruiser got hands on with me right off, twirling me in step to examine my dress, well, the body behind the dress, the dress was not hiding much. LOL! He approved leaned in to whisper, more a yell but it sounded like a whisper. He told me PRETTY HOT SLUT. I patted his cheek and licked his arm. I don't know why I chose the arm, mainly because I really wanted those arms holding me down while I was getting laid. GOD YES! That idea nearly made me cum just anticipating it.  
  
The second Bouncer was not as muscular but still held his own in a Chris Evans kind of way. Clean shaven and looking like a stud. He also leaned in to whisper, yell, you get the idea, telling me DON'T WORRY WE GOT YOUR BACK. I giggled and yelled back, WHAT ABOUT MY FRONT? I WANT YOU TO HAVE ALL OF ME. We laughed as he caught on quick to my flirting. Continuing to offer me protection he added DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, WE'LL LET YOU GET AWAY WITH IT. That made me hop up and down, my tits showing off for them by dancing in circles. I LOVE MY TITS. So do they. LOL!  
  
I noticed faces that I recognized in the crowd, guys from the Malls, from Mitch's entourage, even from the campus party I went to with the Larabee Boys. This was going to be a blast. Aw shit! Buzzkill, there's my brother. I swear if he...oooo! His friends are with him. Yummy. Chad again boooo! Regardless Chad had already gotten me a beer. Cuddling to the bald Bouncer I told him to watch out for Chad he's a stalker. LOL! Heck, I think Bruiser would have kicked Chad out if I'd kept putting him down. Laughing over it I told them he was my brother, they still sneered at him. Bald Bruiser actually went over to Chad and leaned into his face and told him DON'T RUIN HER NIGHT. Awwwwww! Thank you Bruiser. Chad looked at me with worry as I sipped my beer. I need something harder than Budwhizzer, I want to live dang it. Give me a Sex on the Beach. LOL! Handsome Bouncer called another waitress over, a really pretty short haired brunette with large tits and loads of cleavage, definite boob job, those puppies were sturdy. Who cares though right? At least mine are real, and they like to party. She was told to keep me hydrated all night long for free, the Bartenders were notified to keep them coming. That's my motto...Keep them cummin'. LOL! It's true.  
  
Chad's friends merged all around me, six of them, it became a competition with my other CUMpanions. God I hope a fight doesn't break out over me. I decided fair was fair, I handed my beer to Chad then took the hand of one of his friends, and another hand of Neal's friend Jack. I figured if I kept it evened out everyone would be happy. Off to the dance floor we went. Once we merged amid the wall to wall crowd I got down and dirty. Trust me I know how to dance like a stripper. LOL! Thank God for YouTube. Arms over my head I began to grind into both of them. Jack in behind me, my ass rubbing all up on his dick. Chad's buddy Aron in front of me as I shook my titties. That was all it took, eyes from others zeroed in on me like I was dessert. I am dammit. I'm a milkshake. LOL! Jack had his hands on my hips. Aron right up on me in front, my tits rubbing on his chest. Even other girls were loving my dancing style. Don't go stealing my thunder bitches...nor my dicks. LOL! Okay, I might share a few.  
  
Man this music they have playing is seductive as fuck. I danced a good five songs before working up a serious sweat. During those five I was pretty much groped by six different guys. Only two I didn't know, do now. LOL! My skirt was up to my waist and damn near everyone knew it. Hands on my ass, fingers rubbing my hoohaw. The more pinned in I was, my hands were grabbing crotches too. Finding the bigger dicks became an obsession. Other girls enjoyed my exploration too. As the sixth song started I needed a drink so I had my second skin boys guide me out of the crowd and back toward my brother Chad. He drank my beer but was holding my mixed drink. I was so parched I drank it way too fast. I had another waiting for me just that fast. My girl Shanda brought me my next one. Thanking her by pulling her into a steamy kiss caught the attention of more eyes. Girls who were obviously bisexual or deeper were all about me suddenly. Amid my body prison certain hotties were allowed in to talk to me, feel my ass, one girl even knelt down and licked my clit. HELL YES! Guys were loving it. I WAS LOVING IT.

Laughing hysterically the girl licking me had friends, two more hot chicks moved in and joined their friend in kneeling around me, licking and kissing my ass and hips, their hands guiding my dress higher until it wrinkled up under my boobs. I stood there sipping my drink and grinning, my eyes taunting guys as they enjoyed my taste test. These girls were in no hurry to abandon me either, SO HOT! My Bouncer boys kept a close watch over me but let everything happen, keeping their word. God I'm so fucking horny. Lick my pussy Bitch.  
  
Behind me my friends Fred and Nolan showed up squeezing through a near impossible crowd of onlookers. Fred stepped in behind me and pulled my hair back showing off my neckline, kissing it his next intention, it gave me chills. My girls wanted all of me so one girl kissed all over my belly making her way up, her fingers slipping under my dress to squeeze my breasts, uncovering them, her mouth swallowing my left nipple. I MAY TURN LEZ. LOL! Naaa! I like dick waaaaay toooo much. This dress has got to go. LOL! Handing my drink to Nolan I swept under my arm pits and removed my dress trading it back to Nolan for my drink. That girl came back for more of my tit. Fred joined her, moving in from the opposite side and devoured my other nipple. I literally had to hold my drink over their heads and laugh about it. I was freaking naked in the club and nobody was complaining. FUCK YEAH! Eat me alive Skanks. Shit! I might just have an orgasm.  
  
Behind me more girls hit me from behind, licking my ass. WHO KNEW? I was beginning to think the guys were lazy, and the girls were lezy. LOL! I had more attention from cute girls than I had from guys, all they wanted was to watch the girl on girl action. ME TOO. LOL! As amazing as this was I wanted to venture out, immobilized at the moment was awesome, but I was getting claustrophobic suddenly. Overheated by so much attention felt great, and yeah I wanted more, but I wanted guys too. I couldn't believe I was gonna say this to Fred but I pulled him up by his hair and told him to SAVE ME. I was trembling like a leaf suddenly. Maybe it was the girl eating me out combined with a tongue in my ass. Two drinks would not be enough to make me this edgy. I wondered for a minute if I wasn't drugged.  
  
Fred took my plea and ran with it. Lifting me off my feet he threw me over his shoulder, yeah I spilled my drink. DAMMIT! The strange thing was Fred kept me there but I still felt girls pawing me up. HOLY CRAP! I had girls prying my legs wide spread eagle in mid air, while Fred held me over him. My pussy was being eaten hard. Looking around behind Fred I saw guys stepping up and holding my hands to keep me from digging my claws into Fred, my drink taken away. As I was forced to accept my surroundings a Bouncer moved between the men and lifted my chin up. He leaned in and kissed me hard, as my body quaked. I was ready to orgasm. LUCKY ME. YESSSSSSSSSS!  
  
As I shook the Bouncer pulled away and whispered, yelled, YOU WANTED THIS WHORE. HAVE FUN. I smiled and said BRING IT ON. He patted my cheek and left me to be fed on by the sharks. After another stretch of tongues in my pussy and ass Fred and the guys holding my hands turned my body over on Fred's shoulder. In seconds I found more hands hoisting me into the air. I was crowd surfing suddenly. Carried back out on to the dance floor I was now amid all guys. FINALLY! In mid air I was eaten out again, and finger fucked. Dangling over Fred's shoulder my tits were devoured. The music and lights were all I could fixate on. FUCK! Another orgasm that fast hit me like lightning. After that, Fred and the boys sat me down on my feet. Fuck that, I was so weak I fell to my knees. Looking up I had six dicks wagging in my face. FOR MEEEEE? LOL! Bet your ass I went to town on those bad boys. Sucking and jerking two at a time, making my rounds, more guys slipping in to push my limits. WHAT LIMITS? LOL!  
  
Greedy me sucked at least a dozen cocks right on the dance floor in the duration of maybe five songs, and I wasn't even close to being done. I wasn't even sure any of them were guys I already knew. Dicks were dicks, I was me. One guy leaves another moves in. I figured when my jaw got tired I'd...yeah, not stopping. LOL! If I were a betting woman I'd say I was face fucked by 30 guys before the attention waned. Exhausted, sweaty, mascara making me look like Alice Cooper I was yanked to my feet by my hair. Drug into the seating area I found myself sat up on a table surrounded by guys and girls alike. Unable to react due to my hands and legs gripped tightly I found myself finger fucked hard until I had a screaming orgasm. OH MY FUCKING GOD!! One guy finishes me off, another took over with more energy than the last. I was one messy slut and I hadn't even been fucked yet.  
  
Look who it is...my bald Bouncer hovering over my face as I moaned, literally spitting at him unintentionally. Gripping my hair he said READY TO RUN HOME PRINCESS? I laughed in his face then cum again. I looked him in the eye and said YOU BETTER FUCK ME BITCH. He seemed impressed. I felt like these guys were playing Spin the Violet. I was dragged one direction then the other on top of the table. Cum and go. Cum and go. I was getting really dehydrated. Just when I choked Shandra showed up and sat a drink on the table. The guys had a bit of sympathy and let me sit upright to drink my Sex on the Beach. I was so thirsty I fucking guzzled it. Stupid I know but come on, you survive this and not be parched. Glass down I was back in action, no sympathy. Guys double fingered me making me squirt constantly. If not for the blaring Techno music I would have been heard three blocks away.  
  
I know I blacked out a few times in the intensity, but I woke up still being drilled by fingers. WHAT THE FUCK GUYS? Don't you ever use your dicks? LOL! Out like a light again. DAMMIT!  
  
This time when I woke up I found a hot redheaded girl eating me out. My tits being played with by two more girls. HERE WE GO AGAIN. Tilting my head back I discovered Shandra wiggling a glass at me smiling. She moved closer and sat my drink next to my head. With my hand reaching behind me I grabbed her shirt as she pulled back, buttons popped and her tit popped out. NICE TIT SHANDRA. LOL! Maybe I am liking girls, I pulled Shandra closer and she fed me her nipple. YUUUUUUUMMMMMMY! I'm so hooking up with Janet Jackson at 21. LOL! I could tell she was embarrassed but she didn't resist me. That was good. It told me she was interested. As she pulled away from me I pouted until she leaned in and kissed me. In the blink of an eye my girl was gone. In her place...WHAT THE FUCK CHAD? He was filming me with his cell again. Why did I just wave at him? LOL! I'm my own worst enemy.  
  
Allowed to drink my fourth drink I was feeling waaaaay toooo good. I knew the risk, after the Larabee Frat party I got really drunk. One more drink and I won't know what the hell I'm doing. Maybe it was a good thing I had Chad here. Fuck that! LOL! At the top of my lungs, yeah a whisper because of the music I yelled I NEED COCK. In a brash move Fred and Nolan pulled me from the table and manhandled me back out on to the dance floor. Getting a little rough guys. Back of my neck was gripped awfully hard as I get escorted through the dancers. Everyone was laughing at me. Not liking that people. Being admired and lusted over is one thing, laughed at like I'm being a fool is so not cool. As if I had time to let it get to me.  
  
Forced to dance seductively...okay...not forced, encouraged, hell I wanted to, so I did. Damn alcohol. I was feeling so good I got into the bump and grind, the touch me all over, I'll touch you all over thing. In my whirlwind dance routine I was allowed to circulate amid patrons who weren't taking part sexually, I was put on display. THIS WAS MY THANG! LOL! You know before the sex took over it was all about exhibitionism. It doesn't get any better than this. Groped at every turn. Kissed on and passed along. I AM HIGH ON LIFE!  
  
HI MISTER BALD BOUNCER. Heee's baaaack. LOL! I danced all up on him as he stood there with an angry look. Oooo! Chris Evans is behind me. HI CAP. LOL! I just realized I NEED TO PEE. Escorting me through the crowd they showed me the restroom, only thing is it was the Men's room. LOL! I literally squatted over a urinal. LOL! They watched me pee on the floor. LOL! I'M SO FUCKING DRUNK.  
  
The Bouncers stayed by me the whole time which made me feel loved. Hell, Chris even wiped me. Awwwwww! Such a nice Bouncer he needs rewarded. I fell to my knees and unzipped his pants. He chuckled as I pulled his dick out and played with it a bit. He lowered his pants on his own, I was too mesmerized by Captain Penis. Licking his balls I got into it and started sucking him off. In the process I discovered Bald Boy joining in whipping his own dick on my cheek from the side. YAY! TWO BIG BOYS. Getting intense with me they took turns aggressively fucking my face. I know I puked on Chris. SORRY CAP. Regardless they overlooked it and kept feeding my throat. At one point they even tried doubling up and putting both of their cocks in my mouth at once. I tried. Failed miserably. My mouth just isn't that wide. They tried for me. FUCK! They forced their crowns in and I nearly busted a blood vessel taking them. I fucking bawled at their girth tearing at the corners of my lips. I accepted it but fuck it hurt. WHAT THE HELL?????? A cell camera was slipped between the two Bouncers to record my double BJ. FUCK YOU CHAD!! FUCK YOU!! Oh, I blacked out again.  
  
Revived with cum shooting me in the face and tits, I found myself held waist high between three men as guys took turns fucking me. The restroom was packed. Who's counting? HA! Probably my brother. ASSHOLE! I saw his friends in line, hey at least the guys are all wearing condoms. Lucky day. The guy fucking me had wrapped his hands around my throat strangling me as his dick ripped at my pussy. I was lost in the moment and couldn't breath. Out again for a minute, back in for five. As the line proceeded to take turns on me I threw up on myself, hey I already had jizz poured on me from used condoms, what's another mess right? Did I mention I was screaming FUCK MEEEEEEEEEEE non stop? No? FUUUUUUCCCCCCCCCCK MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! FUUUUUUUUCCCCCCCCCK ME! FUUUUUUUUCCCCCCCCCK MEEEEEEEE! It took a dick in my mouth to shut me up. As long as it's not two of them again. OH COME ON!!  
  
Two dicks in my pussy this time? HOLY SHIT! I had to look so I bit the dick in my mouth just to make my throat fucker vacate to let me watch. Held forward at my request they let me see as two big cocks entered my cunt at the same time. OH MY GOOOOOOOOOOD! If they try putting two in my ass I'm moving to Tibet. LOL! A guy was rubbing my clit as the two men fucked my pussy. Shock set in and I found my eyeballs peering at my brain. HOLY FUCK! YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS! Cue massive...catastrophic orgasm. GONE!!...  
  
...Back! Who keeps slapping me in the face? CHAD?????? WHAT THE HELL? He asked me if I was alright while another dude was fucking me. Who does that? OF COURSE I'M ALRIGHT. LOL! I hope you just got another guys cum on your hands Chad. LOL! Leave me alone. I was covered in jizz. Yep! Cum on his palm, he's looking pale. LOL! DON'T PUKE. IF YOU PUKE, I PUKE. LOL!  
  
Manhandled further I was pulled into the arms of another big fella. He fucked me standing up, while another dude licked my ass. I was really getting into this guy. I went for it and kissed him, cum on my face and all. He didn't even choke. All in to win. Fuck this is HOT! Even hotter if I wouldn't keep opening my eyes to see Chad filming me. Why am I smiling at my Brother? Back to kissing. MMMMMMMMMMM! Nutting in me big boy passed me off to another, then another. All mid air fucking. What am I? A flight attendant? This was pretty awesome. WHOA! WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE? OH, SHIT! DP!! STANDING DP!!  
  
FUCCCCCCCCCCCCK MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE! FUUUUUUUUUCCCCCCK YOUUUUUUUUU CHAD! I'm beginning to...wait I can't think. I'll finish my sent...ORGASSSSSSSSSSSMMMMMMMMM! Where...am...was...HI. Whew! That was indescribable. Two guys nutting in both holes while holding me between them in the air. Highly rectumended...I mean recommended. LOL! Loving anal these days. YES I DO.  
  
Dropped to the floor I sat on my knees looking up at Chad filming. OH YEAH! THERE I WAS...I felt almost as if he set this night up. All of these guys didn't seem to object to his recording them. I wonder...is he making a porno? Surrounded by ten guys I sat there as they jerked off over me. If Chad's making a porn I'm all in. LOL! Opening my mouth wide I moved in under every guy that started grunting. One to the other, jizz shot my face. In ten minutes I was Snow White for the seven...ten Dwarves. Oh wait. Make that fifteen Dwarves, five more guys stepped up to the dinner plate. I took it all, Chad captured it all.  
  
Hearing the music grow louder I knew the bathroom door was opening. Blinded by cum I felt hands pick me up and guide me back out into the club. I was looking a disaster. LOOK AT ME. LOOK AT ME. I'M PROUD OF THIS YOU FUCKS. Where am I going? Ummmm? Guys? Back out on the dance floor I went. The lights and cum in my eyes were not a good combo. Forced to dance again I did my best. More drinks were handed to me. Girls were surrounding me and licking cum off of my body. HOLY SHIT! THIS IS AMAZING. I WANT PHONE NUMBERS BITCHES.  
  
In all of the excitement I somehow blacked out long term. Too much LICK HER probably. LOL! I woke up with Chad and his six friends around me. The cool air on my body told me I was outside. Parking lot. I was still naked so someone must have carried me all the way to the car. I was too drunk really to comprehend my surroundings. All I knew was I was being fucked by Chad's buddies up against a car hood. Who did what? Fuck I don't know. Did I care? NOPE! Out cold yet again.  
  
Why am I laying in the grass? Where? I managed to roll to my side and look behind me. Chad was unlocking a door. Ohhhhh maaaaaan.  
  
Dad's house.  
  
I'm soooo screwed.  
  
Go me.